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TERMS.

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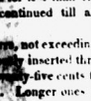

POETRY DEPARTMENT

From heaven descends
[illegible] to the chosen heart,
[illegible] poetic wonder joined,

[From the N. Y. Evening Post]

THE RETURN

"Home, home—come home!"
Mrs Hemans' Recall.

[illegible] There's a sound of joy,
[illegible] word:
Oh, [illegible] winds might bear
[illegible] bird!
[illegible] wanderings,
[illegible] lone;
Oh, [illegible] sounds of home,
[illegible] tone!

The voices of my happy home!
The music of the heart!
[illegible] whisperings come—
[illegible] depart!
[illegible] the forest wind
[illegible] its song,
[illegible] of the wave
[illegible] along.

[illegible] memory
[illegible] home?
[illegible] gloom upon
[illegible] I roam;
[illegible] wander forth,
[illegible] round the hearth—
[illegible] beaming looks of love
[illegible]

[illegible] Why should I rove
[illegible] like this,
[illegible] recalls me back
[illegible] all of bliss?
[illegible] I like the weary bird
[illegible] sheltered nest,
[illegible] from afar I come
[illegible] shrine of rest!

[illegible]ITY AND AVERSITY.

[illegible] smiles and looks serene
[illegible] Sir, I do.
[illegible] are well I hope,
[illegible] them or you?"

[illegible]nce, her scale should turn,
[illegible] it change your plight,
[illegible] I'm sorry for your fate,
[illegible] are hard—good night."

[illegible] the Gazette and Watchman.

[illegible]RANAI AND LIANIA.

[illegible] A TRADITIONARY TALE.

(Concluded.)

[illegible] introduced Oranai to the reader, [illegible]mencement of our tale engaged in [illegible]otion, out upon the broad summit [illegible], three long moons had passed [illegible] of his father, and his first meet[illegible]his—Since then he had not seen [illegible] dreams, nor had the least intel[illegible]y. Often would he absent himself [illegible]ys, and, as a hunter, pursue his [illegible] forests of her father, with the [illegible]nce more beholding her. In his [illegible] was melancholy and retired, [illegible]himself as much as possible from [illegible] secluding himself in unintermi[illegible]. His mind was full of severe [illegible] emotions love and revenge [illegible]for predominancy in his agitated [illegible]e moment he fancied it was his [illegible] to revenge the death of his in[illegible]f to wipe off the dishonour of his [illegible] the other hand the image of Li[illegible]se up before him, and with tears, [illegible] like a shield of light, upon her fa[illegible]. This conflict between duty and [illegible]tated him for all enjoyments, and [illegible]h retirement to cherish the double [illegible]rayed upon his vitals.

[illegible] in which he is brought before the [illegible]s ascended to the very height of [illegible]ountain, and reclining upon a [illegible]d, he lay beneath the sprinkled [illegible]eried in his own melancholy rev[illegible]

[illegible]d Delaware rolled by far off in the [illegible]aring in he distance, like a moving [illegible]l silver. Lesser streams, wound by at his feet, like threads of shadowed light, a deep sleep had fallen upon the aged forest trees, the white clouds of heaven had folded in their wings, and were slumbering, like weary spirits, upon the bosom of the firmament, and the melancholy whispering of above kept watch over the repose of nature. Ten thousand unimagined beauties were speaking forth in a voiceless language the praises of a deity, and the liquid music of the stars could almost be heard from the regions of Emmuream. How beautifully still! Yet Oranai was unconscious of the loveliness of the hour. He lay like an inanimate form, reposing upon his unused mountains. Suddenly he sprang upon his feet, and sifting his hands and eyes to the heavens, stood a few moments in calm and lofty devotion.

His clear manly voice, pouring forth his feelings from the deepest recesses of his soul, went upward, a hallowed incense acceptable to the Great Spirit of the universe. He prayed for some inward or material token from heaven, that should decide irreversibly the powerful conflict in his bosom. Scarcely had he finished his fervent prayer, when a brilliant meteor shot out from the deep azure of the eastern skies and flashed onward to the zenith. Instantaneously one of equal brightness darted from the western skies upward to the centre of the heavens. They met in their rapid pathway, and in an instant a shivered glory fell in sparkles. Then fading away the eye was left one large burning meteor, which seemed, to the worshipping Oranai, to ascend slowly and majestically into the heavens lessening and lessening till it blended away into infinity. The Indian bowed himself in unconscious reverence to the oracle of light. He then read the will of the deity, so full of beauty and imagery, as his vivid thought. He felt that it was the will of the great spirit that the two nations, the warriors of the east and the warriors of the west, should be united. He determined to comply with the wishes of a power so manifestly expressed.

In the morning Oranai assembled his warriors, and signified to them his intention of marching by the next sun into the territories of his enemy.

This communication was received with shouts of joy, and preparations were immediately commenced for the anticipated contests.

The next evening sun gilded the arms of the warriors, as they attained the summit of a lofty hill which commanded an extensive view of the Susquehannah and its highly romantic scenery. Here they encamped, after the fatigues of their long march, being within about two hours swift running of the chief village of their unsuspecting foe.

Oranai, having now called a council of his chief warriors, communicated to them his intention of sending two of their bravest men to the camp of Nootanoka, requesting an interview, ere he proceeded to actual hostilities. Two young warriors voluntarily offering their services, he dismissed them, at sunset, with his message. After about nine hours absence, the young ambassadors returned from the presence of their foe, with his assent to the meeting.

On the same evening the moon was looking down among the branches of an aged chesnut, and fell in a plate of light upon the high, noble forehead of Oranai, as he stood up, surrounded by unbaldt dozen of his oldest warriors, before Nootanoka, who reclined in the midst of as many of his own, demanding in eloquent and impassioned language, his daughter Liania in marriage, and by that holy bond to unite the two tribes in an inseparable and eternal union.

The father of the maiden listened in silence, and admiration to the address of the young chief, and observed to him that his daughter's love for him was known to himself by her own confession, but that it had been his wish to unite her to Pokehon the chief of the Mohawks, to whom she had long been betrothed, even before he had seen her, and that definitely from wounds given by the hand of Oranai, had alone prevented their union, which should have taken place three moons since. That the young chief was still confined by his wound, and that his daughter was only waiting his recovery to give her hand. It was true she did not love him, but a young girl's caprice must submit to the will of her father. But should Pokehon not recover, he would be pleased to unite the two tribes by her union with Oranai. Till then, or without the voice of the young chief, he could not decide.

While the father was communicating to the ardent suitor his sentiments, and those of the betrothed, the bosom of Oranai was filled with various contending emotions, in unison with the inferences of every sentence that was uttered; and when the old chief had concluded, he renewed his solicitations with more warmth than before, and with so much rashness that a dozen weapons were grasped, and burning eyes flashed angrily; and blood would have been spilled through the obstinacy of the father, and the temerity of the youth, had not a light form rushed like a guardian angel between the parties, and stayed their uplifted weapons.—Oranai's arm fell powerless at his side, and he bowed himself before the bright vision of his dreams. The warriors gazed upon the maiden in admiration, but her father, the stern chief, was angry, and frowned reprovingly upon the maiden, as she stood before him with a sparkling eye, a flushed cheek, dishevelled hair and disordered garments, like a seraph suddenly startled from its dreamings. She looked at him with her dark eyes suffused with tears, and with a reproachful glance threw herself affectionately upon the bosom of her fond parent.

"Father, unless the dove shall cyrie with the eagle, it will seek a nest beneath the blue wave."

The father idolized his child. She loved Oranai, and Oranai was brave. "Take her young warrior, let the eagle protect the dove, and the falcon shall seek his mate among his own snow-capt mountains. Let the eagle and hawk unite to defend their nestlings from the rage of the wounded, yet powerful bird of the north."

The calumet of peace was lighted and passed around to each of the warriors, the hatchet axe was buried beneath an aged sycamore, and calm satisfaction was upon every face.

In the morning Oranai took the lovely Liania with him as he left the home of his fathers in the beautiful valley between Ararayena and Ararhe.

[illegible] Tokehon was informed by [illegible] who had accompanied him to the Susquehannah from the north, of all that had passed in the interview of the chiefs.

He listened to the unwelcome information with angered calmness, but his bosom was consuming with rage, revenge and insulted pride. He rose from his pallet on a tiger's skin without assistance and commanding his new warriors to be assembled, he bade them prepare to return to the north. Suddenly in his absence of his men, he walked down to the shores of the Susquehannah, and seeing a canoe in his canoe, he left those deserted shores, but to return in avenger, and with his parts as end of the river. At the end of the ninth day he came once more among his own people, after an absence of several moons. He left them a boiling home a bride, but he returned wounded, poisoned and disgraced. He assembled his warriors, signified to them his immediate intention of declaring war against the Red tribes, and if possible to make Oranai and Liania prisoners, with their accomplices, and make them wish for a long death through slow tortures, cruelty and disappointed and sighted love, or the impulses to which the [illegible] were a stranger to go forth upon their expedition, by the sixth of the next moon. He chose his eighty of his thousand warriors to accompany him.

Oranai and Liania had been happy in each others fond embraces, and knew not a pang of regret, and the pedals of their fortunes folded themselves up but to bring them departing spirit into a livelier flower just opening & unfolding itself into a more beautiful existence.

The sun was going down in his native splendor bathing in his own created glory. The heavy winds were slumbering, and the lightest zephyrs played but sleepily like a moonbeam among the whispering leaves of the forest. The rapid swallows were circling up into heavens, to revel in the departing light, and the proud eagle was majestically winding his way onward into the skies, moving slowly up into invisibility to slumber the night away among the clouds. It was an evening exceedingly lovely, such an evening as Oranai was enjoying immediately previous to his first meeting with the beautiful creature who now leaned so affectionately upon his shoulder, out in front of his dwelling. And now, while he gazed with his fond bride upon the scene before them, it vividly reminded him of that joyous era, and looking down upon her sun lit brow, with his soul breaking forth in joyousness from his dark intelligent eyes, and illuminating his every feature with the brightness of its expression, he drew her capturously and silently to his bosom. That slight movement saved his mother at the very instant and arrow flew past his head, the wing of it just brushing his temples. Liania shriek[illegible] wildly, and turned in his arms, another moment, and fifty warriors were around them. He had no weapon with him, and one arm was supporting his unconscious bride. He beheld his rival and foe, Tokehon at their head. He knew his fate, he shuddered, but not for himself. Instantly he was secured, but not before his disengaged arm had felled two of the savages at his feet. A dozen strong arms had bound him, and he was turning away with his young wife silently, and almost from the moment of his people, and they knew it not—as his dwelling was in a retired situation considerably higher up the stream than the main settlement of his warriors.

Tokehon and his party traversed the forest towards the east and north, with the intention of sailing up the Delaware with the prisoners. Upon a rude litter formed by locked boughs, covered with a deer skin, two warriors carried the unconscious bride, while behind it, with his arms firmly bound behind him, and guarded by six warriors, walked her husband. His once haughty head dropped heavily upon his bosom, while his features were as inflexible and unmoved as the carved countenance of a statue. His countenance betrayed neither sorrow nor anger, fear or despondency; but a certain indefinable resignation, which marked the character of the man.

After a three hours voiceless march through a low marshy forest, they came upon the banks of a narrow stream or creek*, which a short distance below uniting with a broader stream, emptied itself in the Delaware.

Here they encamped for the night. Twelve warriors, with naked spears, standing up around the passive Oranai, and six more watching the helpless bride, who had now recovered to a full sense of her situation, and the fate of her beloved lord.

It was at the commencement of that peculiarly dark hour immediately preceding daybreak, when a dark heavy cloud coming upward, like the besom of destruction, from the west, suddenly over-shadowed the whole heavens, and increased the deep darkness to an almost tangible darkness. The air was fearfully still, and no sound but the deep breathing of the sleepers could be heard. The guards grew closer around their prisoners, and shrunk within themselves, like voiceless beings in the infinity of space. There was nothing around them to assure them of their terrestrial connection—even the very ground upon which they stood, seemed sinking slowly and almost imperceptibly beneath their feet. Suddenly a vivid and terrific flash of lightning burst like a new created power upon the darkness. It burst upon the sleepers and watchers with a destruction and death enshrouded in its bright dress. It passed, and the awful darkness was more dreadful than before. But Oranai felt that he was not guarded as before. He felt around him, and nothing but the impure darkness pressed upon his hand. He felt that he was free, as the cloud not, dare not move, dreadful moment of suspense and anxiety! A gray flash of the eye of the great spirit beheld to him. But one warrior standing upon the precipice. Liania lay at a distance upon a bed of dead men. Oranai, with a powerful throw felled the superstitious and terrified guard to the earth, and springing forward clasped the almost lifeless, and apparently cold form of his young bride, and was to, but another night from heaven to guide him from the spot.

It came, and with it a burst of thunder which awakened the living sleepers from the unnatural slumbers, like the trump of judgment. Every breathing man was upon his feet with a drawn weapon. Astonishment and terror upon every face. By the sudden glare of a long flame of a knotted tree they beheld one half of the warriors corses upon the earth, and the prisoner standing tree and fearless with his bride encircled in one arm, and the other brandishing a battle axe. On the instant he imagined the threatening being to come the had destroyed, by the power of his single arm, twenty of the warriors, but when they beheld the flaming tree, and walked more nearly the bloodless forms of their parts, they knew that by the lightenings of Heaven they had been blasted. The warriors feared to provoke the imagined anger of the Great Spirit and would have left Orania and his apparently lifeless burden unmolested. But Tokehon was living. He also feared the anger of the Great Spirit, but revenge was more powerful in his breast than any other passion or feeling, and rushing upon his prisoner as he was ready to fly, aimed a tremendous blow at his head. It was artfully and powerfully turned aside by Orania, and in an instant the young and revenged Mohawk fell to the earth, a deep red corse, cleven through the head by the heavy and strong western weapon of Oranai. He instantly fled to his native forest. Across his path not thirty bounds from the scene of his prowess, there flowed the stream previously mentioned, by which they had encamped, and which by recent rains was much swollen. The warriors of Tokehon came flying down the height in pursuit to avenge his death. Their arrows passed over him, and around him, and as he sprang from the bank into the stream, he was wounded by a poisoned arrow in the neck. In the middle of the creek, which was not more than half a dozen bounds in breadth, was a small mound or island. He gained this, and before he could leap off into the other side an arrow rankled in his heart. At the same instant a fatal dart buried itself deeply into the blue veined temples of Liania, and they fell together, locked in each others arms, in the cold, inseparable embrace of death, and perished the victims of revenge. The pursuers knew not their success. The dying flame left them in impenetrable darkness, and they stood, occasionally discharging arrows towards the stream waiting for the morning light. Oranai was already missed, and the light brought with it a sentry of his chosen warriors, who followed in the track of the Mohawk, and when they arrived at the creek, and by the uncertain light of the breaking day, beheld the bloody corses of their young chief and his lovely bride, upon the small island, they, with a loud cry of revenge, rushed upon the unsuspecting enemy, who were within an arrow shot of them upon the opposite side. This choice detachment of the bravest of the Mohawks was, by this last sudden attack, totally destroyed. The victors returned [illegible] the ill-fated couple upon the lonely and far loved spot where they died. No monument marks the place of their repose; but the young warriors planted two weeping willows over their grave, and the young maidens cherished lilies upon the consecrated spot. Flowers culled from their grave were emblems of constancy in love, and lovers would resort there, by the pale moonlight, and pledge their mutual and sacred vows, over their tomb, and call upon their disembodied and happy spirits which they imagined still hovered around the spot, to witness their holy interchange of vows.

And many, many years after, when the powerful tribes from the rising sun had landed upon their shores, and spread death and extermination around them, the last powerful remnant of the Delawares clung around the spot, with the most sacred affection. But now the nation is extinct, and we look, even for *this* devotional remnant and they are not.

Tradition has borne the tale of the youthful victims down to the present day, and the vulgar superstition of civilized ignorance has associated this once hallowed spot as the scene of the nocturnal revelries of witches, ghosts, and evil spirits.

A well raised turnpike now passes by the spot, and over the creek is thrown a rustic bridge, but a few feet below their grave. The willows are no more mourning their departed shades. The hand of time has mouldered them to dust; but to this day two tall graceful birch trees, grow up from the little island above their voiceless tomb, and overshadow the spot. The deep heavy shade of the branching limbs of the many tall trees around, stretching out over the bridge, and the remote stillness of the place at night, and its awful darkness, give it a gloomy and fearful appearance. And when, after night fall, the cottager, or the cautious traveller, passes that haunted bridge from the village, it is with a rapid step and a suppressed breath, hardly daring to turn his eye upon the little spot upon the right, around which the water is eddying its incessant and mournful rippling, a perpetual dirge, a ceaseless requiem; for, by the corruption of tradition, "*murder has been committed there.*"

Fairfield Place. ERSKINE.

*Chesnut Hill, New Castle county, Del.

*Now called "Letharum's run."

STAND FROM UNDER

The following story was told *for an actual* of by a sailor who solemnly affirmed he knew it to be so, whatever else he was, he certainly must have been a genius.

We were on board a slave ship, bound to the coast of Africa. I had my misgivings about the business, and I believe others had them too. We had passed the Straits of Gibraltar, and were lying off Tangiers, one dirty, hot evening, when it came my turn to do the evening. The ship was by fitted and very [illegible] ground was as silent as the day after the deluge. The wide monotony of water, unruffled by the plunge of the mere ocean current of the waves, made me think the old fable on Neptune were true; and that Amphitrite and her Nuades were sporting on the surface of the ocean with diamonds in their hair. The stars were followed by thoughts of my wife, my children, and my home, and all were oddly enough jumbled together in a delicious state approaching slumber. Suddenly, I heard, high above my head, a loud, deep, terrible voice call out, 'Stand from Under!' I started, my feet—it was the customary signal when anything was thrown from the shrouds, and mechanically I sung out the usual answer, 'Let go!' But nothing came. I looked up in the shrouds—there was nothing there. I searched the deck—and found that I was alone! I tried to think it was a dream, but that sound, so deep, so stern, so dreadful, rung in my ears, like the bursting of a cannon!

In the morning, I told the crew what I had heard. They laughed at me, and were all day long full of their jokes about 'Dreaming Tom.' One fellow among them was most unmercifully on his raillery. He was a swarthy malignant looking Spaniard, who carried murder in his eye, and curses on his tongue, a daring hardy man, who boasted of crime, as if it gave him pre-eminence among his fellows. He laughed longest and loudest at my story. 'A most uncivil ghost Tom, said he, when such chaps come to see me, I'll make 'em show themselves. I'll not be satisfied without seeing an, feeling, as well as hearing.'

The sailors all joined with him; and I, ashamed of my alarm, was glad to be silent. The next night, Dick Burton took the helm. Dick had nerves like an ox, and sinews like a wh[illegible] it was little he feared, on the earth, or beneath it. The clock struck one—Dick was leaning his head on the helm, as he said, thinking of me, or my story—when that awful voice again called from the shrouds, 'Stand from Under!' Dick darted forward like an Indian arrow, which they say goes thro and through a buffalo, and wings on its way, as if it had not left death in the rear. It was an instant, or more, before he found presence of mind to call out 'Let go!'—Again nothing was seen,—nothing heard. Ten nights in succession, at one o'clock the same unearthly sound rung through the air, making our stoutest sailors quail, as if a bullet shot had gone through their brains. At last the crew grew pale when it was spoken of, and the watch-bell was never went to sleep without saying our prayers. For myself I would have been chanced to the oar all my life, to have got out of that vessel.—But there we were in the vast solitude of ocean; and this invisible being was with us! No one put a bold face upon the matter, but Antonio the Spaniard. He laughed at our fears, and defied Satan himself to terrify *him*. However when it came to his turn at the helm he refused to go. Several times under pretence of illness he was excused from a duty, which all on board dreaded. But at last the captain ordered Antonio to receive around dozen of lashes every night until he should consent to perform his share of the unwelcome office. For a while this was borne patiently; but at length he called out 'I may as well die one way as another—give me over to the ghost!'

[illegible] 'of the' creek 'sign,' not expectant has alarm had stretched our nerves upon the rack. At one o'clock the voice called, 'Stand from under!' 'Let go!' screamed the Spaniard. This was answered by a shriek of laughter, and such laughter, it seemed as if the fiends answered each other from pole to pole, and the bass was howled in hell! Then came a sudden crash upon the deck as if our masts and spars had fallen. We all rushed to the spot—and there was a cold, stiff, gigantic corpse. The Spaniard said it was thrown from the shrouds; and when he looked on it, he ground his teeth like a madman—'I know him,' exclaimed he, 'I stabbed him within an hour's sail of Cuba, and drank his blood for breakfast!'

We all stood aghast at the monster. In fearful whispers we asked what should be done with the body. Finally we agreed that the terrible sight must be removed from us, and hidden in the depths of the sea. Four of us attempted to raise it; but human strength was of no avail—we might as well have tugged at Atlas. There it lay, stiff, rigid, and heavy, and as immoveable as if it formed a part of the vessel. The Spaniard was furious; 'Let me lift him,' said he; I lifted him once and can do it again. I'll teach him what it is to come and trouble me.' He took the body round the waist, and attempted to move it—Slowly and heavily the corpse raised itself up; its rayless eyes opened, its rigid arms stretched out, and clasped its victim in a close death grapple—and rolling over to the side of the ship, they tottered an instant over the waters—then with a loud plunge sunk together.—Again that laugh,—that wild shrieking laugh, was heard on the winds. The sailors bowed their heads, and put up their hands to shut out the appalling sound.

* * * *

Types for the Blind. The gold vulcan medal of the Society of Arts has been presented to Mr. G. Gibson, of Birmingham, who, being blind himself, has invented a set of types, whereby he can write down his thoughts, perform arithmetical operations, and communicate the result to them not only to those who can see, but to persons labouring under the same privation with himself.

of the same pure principles of truth. The time [illegible] is fast approaching when such principles shall be the rule of action, instead of the exceptions to it. Christians, also, feel themselves bound to sup[illegible]

All seems agree in representing this disease [illegible] as having for a long course of years run and stealthily [illegible] of his life has been exemplified in the Christian virtues in a very conspicuous degree. It we consider him in [illegible] of a member of our religious society, we find he generally acknowledged to be a stable instance of consistency with profession that he is still a pious Christian and genuine Quaker. Indeed no doubt is left by believing also, that even his numerous sermons have given to the world in a regular form, there is satisfactory evidence of the fact, to a believer in a supernatural divine power or overruling providence, that he was called with Divine [illegible] to the ministry. He has not attempted to [illegible] his talents, either sarcastic or satirical, when speaking of his or them [illegible] and watching for occasions [illegible] to their souls, and [illegible] and unfashionable [illegible] and persecution and [illegible] that he was more worthy [illegible] to gain wheresoever [illegible] of a portraiture society. Neither in all [illegible] actions and practices to open wide [illegible] or profession, in which manner the [illegible] intended, clearly manifested [illegible] to be consistent. On the occasion [illegible] public [illegible] Gough held and [illegible] that he appeared to be [illegible] avers in meekness to be [illegible] sincere and disinterested, not rather [illegible] is paying his bearers to believe he [illegible] sincerely, but referring them on all occasions to their own experiences—to the witness for truth in their own hearts. And though he his [illegible] of letter time, the subject of more abused pronunciation, than commonly falls to the lot of man, yet as exemplarily circumspect, he has been in his language, when speaking of [illegible] to some, have imagined any thing [illegible] or unreal.

With a view of giving into a particular detail of [illegible] and causes, it is sufficient for the present purpose to advert to the fact, that [illegible] of consumption has been passed on 12 of Hicks, by a certain portion of [illegible] numbers, the substance of which is, that he is sound in the true Quaker faith, from which they pretend he has departed. This conclusion appears to have obtained in the first place, in the minds of a few individuals, the result of which was to encourage an appeal and signed by ten elders in Philadelphia, to the winter of 1827-8 and delivered to the said Friend. These documents, which were got up without any regular process recognised by our discipline, or any authority vested in their authors, are the first authentic evidence in open and avowed combination against him. To this cause I apprehend, may be ascribed the existing controversy, and all the [illegible] to subling from it, so far as it is connected with our friend Elias Hicks. In no one [illegible] was the judgment given, and deplorable have [illegible] who had [illegible]

VARIETY THE VERY SPICE OF LIFE.

From Bayley's Ballads

This is my Eldest Daughter, sir.

This is my eldest Daughter, sir,
Her mother's only care;
You praise her face—Oh! sir, she is
As good as she is fair?
My sage! Jane is clever too,
Accomplishments I've taught her!
I'll introduce you to her, sir,
—This is my eldest daughter.

I've sought the aid of ornament,
Bejewelling her curls,
I've tried her beauty unadorned,
Simplicity and pearls:
I've set her off to get her off,
Till 'twas her off I've thought her:
Yet I've softly breathed to all the beaux;
'This is my eldest daughter.'

I've tried all styles of hair dressing,
Mahomas, frizzes, crops;
Her waist I've laced, her back I've braced,
Till circulation stops!
I've padded her until I have
Into a Venus wrought her,
But puffing her has no effect!
—This is my eldest daughter.

Her gowns are a la Ackermann,
Her corsets a la Bell,
Yet when the season ends each beau
Still leaves his T. T. L.
I patronise each dejeune,
Each party on the water,
Yet still she hangs upon my hand
This is my eldest daughter.

She did refuse a Gentleman—
I own it was absurd—
She thought she ought to answer 'not'
He took her at her word!
But she'd say 'yes,' if any one
That's eligible sought her.
She really is a charming girl,
Though she's my eldest daughter.

Composed by an officer of the U. S. Ship Boston.

SATURDAY NIGHT.

Serenely and mild blew the breeze of the night;
The Heavens were illum'd by the moon's silver light;
Unconscious I gaz'd on the waves gentle foam:
My thoughts were afar,—they were anchor'd at home.

My messmates below shouted forth a gay sound,
And "SWEETHEARTS AND WIVES" in full bumpers went round,
It thrill'd through my bosom. Oh! why did I roam,
From the girl of my heart and Freedom's own home.
The vows that we made, when the mandate to part
Was given, are deeply engrav'd on my heart:
Be true, Oh! be true, ne'er again will I roam,
From thee, my sweet girl, or my sweet native home.

[It may be necessary to observe, that at sea the regular standing toast on every Saturday night is "Sweethearts and Wives."]

From the Boston Bulletin.

THE SIAMESE.—The two Siamese youths so strangely united by a gambol of nature, are now exhibiting at the Exchange Coffee House. They have been examined by most of the eminent surgeons of our metropolis, and, though not surpassing many wonderful formations, described in books, yet as a living wonder, they are at present exists in the world, so far as we know, to be at all compared with them. Irregularities of this sort are by no means common, and it is still less common for them to survive the birth. It is quite unusual for twins to be seen, therefore, of puberty, perfect in every respect, save size, and that rendering them objects of great curiosity and wonder. Not only the children lived but the mother was in good health at the period of their departure from their native country. She was a remarkable woman, being the great grandmother of seventeen children—twins every time except once, when three healthy and now living children were born. It would appear at the first thought that these beings were objects of great commiseration, but their happiness and enjoyment seems great, not only in each other's society, but also in the visits and attentions of strangers. They are taught no tricks to enhance the foolish part of an exhibition, but are allowed to conduct as they please, naturally and easily according to the momentary dictates of their feeling. Intelligent and sensitive, all their movements are quick and pleasing, and we have no doubt they would consider it a misfortune to be separated, even if an operation to that extent could be successful.

The price of admission is put high, in order that visitors may have an opportunity to view them without a crowd: and after a short and rapid tour of this country, they are to be conveyed to Europe.

A touching case of the fidelity of a Dog was exhibited at Bridewell a few days since. His master, a poor vagrant, was taken up on the Battery and committed to Bridewell, who was possessed of no more of this world's goods than a faithful, affectionate dog. The dog followed to the door of the prison, and finding himself debarred, remained about the gate, looking up most pitiously at the walls, imploring admittance. Time and hunger produced no change in his attachment, three days having found him riveted to the spot, and spurning every temptation to renounce his allegiance. At last, the unmerciful eye of the officer appointed to enforce our municipal regulations fell upon poor Tray; and he was carried off to be butchered, for having presumed to adhere to his master with a regard that knew no difference between prosperity and adversity.—*N. Y. J. Com.*

A gentleman of science, who has paid great attention to many subjects of domestic economy, has the following recipe for curing Bacon—a mode which he says he has seen practised recently in England with complete success:—"When the bacon is prepared for smoking, say one hundred weight, use four pounds of Wood Boor in as much water as will cover it—let it lie twelve hours, then hang it up in a dry place—after which it will be fit for use in a few day."

Restoring of Hair.—A singular case is mentioned in the last volume of the Medical Journal, of the complete restoration of the hair of the head, in a person who had become quite bald, by the use of a solution of sulphate of copper in French brandy. As the application, when used only once a day, cannot be injurious, it is worth a trial in case of baldness.

HATS & SHOES.

There is also received at the *Cheap Store*, a very large assortment of Hats & Shoes, viz—
Mens' and Boys Fur Hats
Do. do. wool do.
Men's fine and coarse Bootees
Do. do. do. Shoes
Boys do. do. Bootees
Do. do. do. Shoes
Womens' thin and thick soaled Leather Shoes
Do. do. do. Morocco do.
Do. do. do. do. Lasting do.
Misses leather, Morocco and lasting do.
Do. do. Bootees
Children's leather and Morocco do.
All of which will be sold low by
aug. 29—3t THOMAS HOWARD, Jr.

Sheriff's Sale.

BY virtue of a writ of fieri facias, issued out of Cecil County Court, to me directed, will be exposed to public sale, on Saturday the 26th inst. at 3 o'clock, P. M. at the Inn of Mrs. Owens, in Charlestown, the following property to wit: All Samuel McKowen's right, title, interest and claim, into and out of that House and Lot now occupied by him, the said McKowen, containing two acres of Land more or less, lying and being in the village of Charlestown, Cecil county, Md. Seized and levied on as the property of said McKowen, at the suit of Thomas Sturgeon, and to be sold for cash by
THOMAS MILLER, Jr. Sheriff.
sept 5 ts

Sheriff's Sale.

BY virtue of a writ of vendi exponas, issued out of Cecil County Court, to me directed, will be exposed to public sale on Saturday the 26th inst. at 10 o'clock A. M. at the Inn of Cornelius Smith, Esq. in Port-Deposit, the following property to wit: All the right title, interest and claim of John M'Collough into and out of one House and Lot lying and being near Port Deposit, Cecil County, Md Seized and levied on as the property of said M'Collough, at the suit of Francis Gordon, and to be sold for cash by
THOMAS MILLER, Jr. Sheriff.
sep 5 ts

FOR SALE,

A SMALL FARM, containing about 70 acres of Land—about 10 acres abounds with fine young timber; a fine young thriving apple orchard; a log dwelling house, with an excellent spring of water at the door.—It is situated in East Nottingham, on the great road leading from the mill, (known by the name of Rogers' Mill,) to the Brick Meeting House. The property will be shewn to any persons wishing to purchase, by Joseph Thomas, residing on the premises. It will be sold very low, and possession given on the twenty fifth day of March next.
aug. 29.—3t THOMAS MINER.

$1 REWARD.

RAN away from the subscriber, about the 1st inst. an indented apprentice to the Blacksmithing business, named GEORGE BALL. Persons are cautioned against harboring or employing said boy, as the law will be rigidly enforced against all such.
JOSEPH STOOPS.
aug 29 3t

FOR RENT.

THE TAVERN, at present occupied by Mr. James Gallaway, at the Tide Lock of the Susquehanna Canal, will be rented to a good tenant. Possession given immediately. This stand is considered one of the best on the Canal, and the house is in good order, having recently underwent a complete repair.
For terms apply to
JOHN W. THOMAS, Manager
for the Susquehanna Canal Company.
aug 22 4t

NOTICE.

THE Commissioners of Cecil County, will meet at the Court House, in said county, on Tuesday, the 15th day of September next, at 10 o'clock, A. M. for the purpose of settling with the collectors and supervisors who stand indebted to the county and have not rendered their accounts for and previous to the year 1828, and they are requested to attend with their accounts for settlement. By order,
William Hewitt, Clk.
aug 15 tm

WANTED

TWO or THREE Journeymen WEAVERS to weave cloth and carpeting, extensively.—None need apply but those who are industrious and well acquainted with the business. Apply to
JAMES MATHEWS,
West Elkton.

WHO has constantly on hand, GOOD PORTER, admitted by all to be inferior to none that has ever been sold in Elkton, which he will sell by the barrel or bottle.
ALSO,
IN Store a General Assortment of GROCERIES and LIQUORS, all of which he will dispose of on the most reasonable terms
aug 8 3t

A Teacher Wanted.

A Person who can come well recommended, capable of taking charge of a country school, will hear of a situation by enquiring of the Printers.
aug 15 tf

WANTED—Two Apprentices to the Carpentering business between the age of 16 and 17. None need apply but those who can produce testimonials of their moral and industrious habits.
JOHN RARRICK.
aug 15 3t

PUBLIC SALE.

BY virtue of a decree of the Chancellor of Maryland, passed in the cause wherein Martha Poag was complainant, and Jesse, Thomas and Elizabeth McCreery, John Poag and others were defendants, the subscriber will offer at public sale at the court house door in Elkton, on Saturday the 12th of September next, at 11 o'clock A. M. that valuable property which was heretofore mortgaged by William McCreery to Samuel Poag, situate, lying and being on Little Elk Creek, in Cecil County, about five miles from the village of Elkton.

The property consists of parts of two tracts of land called "Consent" and "Chambers' Venture," and contains about one hundred and fifty four acres. There are upon the premises a comfortable two story log dwelling house, and the ruins of an old saw-mill (with a considerable fall of water) which might be repaired and put into operation with very little expense.

The terms of sale, as prescribed by the decree, allow a credit on the purchase money of three, six and nine months from the day of sale, with interest on each instalment from the day of sale, the payments to be secured by bond with approved security. And on the ratification of said sale by the chancellor, and on the payment of the whole purchase money (and not before) the subscriber by a good and sufficient deed, to be executed and acknowledged agreeably to law, will convey to the purchaser or purchasers, and to his, her, or their heirs, the property to him, her or them, sold free, clear and discharged from all claim of the complainant or defendants in the said cause, and of any person or persons claiming by, from, or under them.
JOHN C. GROOME, Trustee.
aug. 15, 1829. ts

NOTICE.

WE the undersigned Commissioners appointed by Cecil County Court to make sale and division of the real estate of Stephen Hayes, deceased, lying in Cecil county in the state of Maryland, do hereby give notice to all whom it may concern, that we shall meet upon the premises on Monday the 21st day of September next and proceed to value and divide the same and to execute the Commission to us directed according to the Acts of Assembly in such case made and provided.
Benjamin F. Mackall,
James Jackson,
Edward Wilson,
Benjamin Bowen, } Com'rs
John M. Johnson.
aug 15 tm

NOTICE.

WE the undersigned Commissioners appointed by Cecil County Court to make sale and division of the real estate of Stephen Pancoast, deceased, lying in Cecil county in the state of Maryland, do hereby give notice to all whom it may concern, that we shall meet upon the premises on Thursday the 15th day of October next and proceed to value and divide the same and to execute the Commission to us directed, according to the Acts of Assembly in such case made and provided.
Benjamin F. Mackall,
James Jackson,
Edward Wilson,
Benjamin Bowen, } Com'rs
John M. Johnson.
aug 15 tm

NOTICE.

THE citizens of the Second Election District of Cecil County, are respectfully informed that the subscriber has received his List of Taxes for 1829, from the Commissioners of said county, and is now ready to receive the same; and as it is desirable that early collections should be made, he will take it as a particular favor for all those who are interested, to call at his store house, in Elkton, and settle the same, as soon as convenient.
WM. ROCHESTER, *Collector of the 3d District*
aug 8 tf

CLOVERSEED MILL.

THE subscriber will have in operation during the ensuing month of September, at his residence on the Little Elk, 3 miles above Elkton, an improved machine for getting out Cloverseed, and will be pleased to serve farmers who may have seed to get out.

He would suggest to those who may prepare seed for the mill, that some care should be taken to preserve the chaff from unnecessary exposure to rain or dews—the dryer the chaff the more easily the seed can be taken out and greater the yield.
BENJ. F. MACKALL.
july 4 eo6t

THE LADIES' LITERARY
PORT FOLIO.
EMBELLISHED WITH ENGRAVINGS.

City Circulation larger than that of any similar work.

A chaste and elegant Miscellany; devoted to Fine Arts and Science—the Toilet, Criticism, Tales, Sketches, Poetry, Flowers, Music, the choice beauties of the best Magazines, General Literature, Literary, Fashionable and Miscellaneous Intelligence, &c.

PLATES PUBLISHED.—Miniature Portraits of foreign writers, Fashions engraved and coloured in the style of *Modes de Paris*—View of the capitol at Washington.

IN PREPARATION.—Correct specimens of the Garden Rose, Misselton, Larkspur, Pink, Wild Rose, and Passion Flower, drawn and coloured from nature, being the first of a series of Botanical and Horticultural subjects, with illustrations.

ALSO—Miniature Portraits of American authors.

Nerms $2 50 in advance. Address to
THOMAS C. CLARKE,
No. 67 Arcade, Up Stairs.
Philadelphia, aug 8 3t

NOTICE.

A SOW AND PIGS were taken up trespassing on the farm of the Subscriber, living at Hollingsworth's old Mill; the owner can have the same by proving property, paying charges, and expense of advertising.
JAMES BURGOYNE.
aug 29 3t

GEORGE JONES,
TAILOR,

RESPECTFULLY informs his friends customers, and the public in general that he continues to carry on his line of Business, at his Old Stand, *next door to Mr. Greenwood's*; and having just received the latest Fashions in patterns from Mr. Watson's shop, he hopes, by strict attention, with good workmen, to be able to give general satisfaction to all who may employ him.

He returns his sincere thanks to his former customers for past favors, and hopes still for a continuance of the same.
Elkton, aug 22 10w

HUGH DOUGHERTY & SON,
TAILORS,

GRATEFUL for the liberal share of patronage they have received since they commenced business in Elkton, avail themselves of this opportunity of informing their friends and the public generally that they have removed to the house lately occupied by Mr. James Morrow opposite the residence of Dr John Groome, where they will carry on the above business in all its various branches

H. DOUGHERTY & SON, continue to receive the Report of the London and Philadelphia FASHIONS by Allen Ward, Importer, Teacher and Publisher of the Prevailing Fashion, and who offers the standing premium of One Hundred Dollars to any person that shall exhibit better principles for the Tailor's use. Those principles shall be strictly adhered to by the subscribers, who employ none but experienced workmen—they flatter themselves that their work will bear comparison with any that may be produced.

☞ Any person employing them, and not having their work well executed as to FIT, FASHION and WORKMANSHIP, — will be PAID for their materials.

The Spring Fashions are just received—any gentleman wishing to see them, will please call at their shop, where they can have a view of the diagrams and pictures, and the mathematical style of drafting them.
Elkton, April 11 tf

PATRICIUS FINEGAN'S
FASHIONABLE TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT,
Directly opposite Mr. Peacock's Hotel, Elkton.

P. F. SOLICITS the attention of the inhabitants of Elkton, North-East and Charlestown and their vicinities, towards his establishment, conscious of the superior style in which every department of the trade is executed, he will forfeit the making of every garment that will be found deficient in point of fashion, fit, or workmanship, with any that can be produced from the cities of the United States or the Metropolis of Great Britain. The faith of his trade is pinned to no man's cuff. He is certain, from his general experience in the first rate fashionable Tailoring establishments in London, he has it in his power to give unquestionable satisfaction in every branch of his profession.

SUMMER GARMENTS will be made to order in a style superior to any that has yet made their appearance in this quarter of the globe. His friends and the public are respectfully invited to visit his establishment and judge for themselves.

Country orders will be thankfully received and promptly attended to.
april 18 tf

NEW
HAT
MANUFACTORY.

THE subscriber has commenced the HAT MANUFACTURING BUSINESS at the house formerly occupied by Mrs. WAGGONER, directly opposite the dwelling of Mr. Henry Hollingsworth, where he will be happy to furnish the citizens of Elkton and its vicinity with every description of Hats on the most accommodating terms.

Country Merchants are respectfully invited to call and examine his assortment. He hopes by attention to business, and faithful performance of his work, to merit public patronage.

☞ He will take wood, furs, and produce in exchange for hats.
WM. H. CALVERT.
march 21 6m

$200 REWARD.

RAN away from the subscriber, living a Carpenter's Point, Cecil county, Md on the latter part of March last, TWO NEGRO BOYS, one named PATRICK, aged about 17 years, about 5 feet 5 or 6 inches high, black complexion, stout built, dull, heavy look; was dressed in roundabout jacket and pantaloons of lead coloured Kersey, and an old fur hat; the residue of his clothing not recollected. He has been accustomed to work upon a farm. The other named HENRY, aged about 16 years, about 5 feet 5 or 6 inches high, walks with his toes out, complexion a dark yellow, a smart, active boy; was dressed in grey roundabout cloth jacket with pockets, pair of boots part worn, the maker's name, "George Wareham, Havre-de-Grace," written in them; the residue of his clothing not recollected. He has been accustomed to the business of a waiter. It is probable they are in some part of Chester or Lancaster counties, as they were last seen making their way in that direction.

I will give one hundred dollars for each of the said boys if taken out of the state of Maryland and lodged in any Jail so that I get them again, and all reasonable charges in addition to the above reward, if brought home to me; or, fifty dollars for each of them, and all reasonable charges, if taken in the state of Maryland, and brought home to me.
WILLIAM W. RAMSEY.
Carpenter's Point, Cecil Co. Md
May 2, 1829. tf

☞ The Editors of the Lancaster Journal and West-Chester Republican will give the aforegoing advertisement three insertions, and transmit their bills to the Elkton Press Office.

JOB-PRINTING
Neatly and expeditiously executed at this office

REAL ESTATE
FOR SALE,
For Elkton Bank Paper, or Certificates.

THE subscriber offers at private sale, the following property, for which he will take Elkton Bank paper, or Certificates, viz. Three BRICK HOUSES in Elkton, on Main Street, about one hundred yards from the Court House, all adjoining each other, about 30 feet square, two stories high, and finished in the best manner.—*Also*, a small FARM on Elk River, two miles below Frenchtown, and five from Elkton, a Fishery attached thereto; in all about 150 acres, lies on Elk Neck side of the river, and one of the handsomest situations in that neighbourhood.—The Houses will be sold seperate, or all together, to suit purchasers.—Any person wishing to purchase or view the property, will please apply to Colonel ADAM WRANN, at the Post Office in Elkton, who will shew the property, or to the subscriber near Elkton.
WILLIAM RICKETTS.
may 9—tf

CABINET MAKING.
JUSTUS DUNBAR,

PRESENTS his grateful acknowledgements to the public for the liberal encouragement they have hitherto afforded him, and respectfully solicits a continuance of their patronage. He still carries on the

Cabinet Making Business,

in all its various branches, at his Old Stand, next door to Mr. Robert Burchell's chair manufactory; where he will continue to keep on hand a constant supply of finished work, of every description in his line, as good and as cheap as can be bought in any of the cities; which work he will sell for cash, or exchange for country produce.

N. B. As he intends to purchase the best materials, and to employ the ablest workmen, he can WARRANT his cabinet wares; which he hopes will entitle him to the confidence of the public, and to a portion of their custom.
april 4 tf

PHILADELPHIA AND CHRISTIANA PACKETS.

THE subscriber informs his friends and the public in general, that he continues the *FREIGHTING BUSINESS*; and having purchased the wharf and vessel from the heirs of David Nivin, dec'd (who have declined the business,) invites their customers to continue their business with him. Merchants and others may depend on having their goods ordered to Philadelphia, regularly forwarded; and arrangements have been made with Mr. Timothy Paxson, (first wharf above Arch-st.) who will receive small articles in store, and by leaving a memorandum with him where their goods are, he will have them forwarded by the first packet. The subscriber flatters himself that his experience in business, strict attention, and very moderate terms, will ensure him a share of public patronage.
ABRAHAM EGBERT.

N. B.—On the arrival of goods at Christiana, they will be immediately forwarded to Elkton or its vicinity, if requested by the owners.
Christiana Bridge, aug 1 3m*

DOCT. CALEB W. CLOUD,

RESPECTFULLY tenders his professional services to the inhabitants of Chesapeake and its vicinity. He may be found at the dwelling lately occupied by Dr. Le Baron deceased.
july 11 tf

BANK NOTE TABLE.
[*Corrected Weekly.*]

Per Ct. Dis.	Per Ct. Dis.
U. S. Br. Banks par.	NEW YORK.
MARYLAND.	City b'ks of N. Y. p.
Baltimore banks, par.	J. Barker's bank: 50
City bank of Balt. do.	Wash'n & War'n 2
Annapolis, do.	Albany banks, 1
Havre de Grace, par	Troy bank, 1
Port-Deposit par	Mohawk bank, 1
Westminster bk. 1	Lansingburg bank, 1
Elkton bank, 50	Newburg, 1
Hagerstown bank, 1	Do. Br. at Ithica, 2
Fredericktown bk. 1	Oatskill bank, 2
Branch at Easton, do.	Middle Dist. bank, 2
Bank of Caroline, par	Auburn bank, 2
DELAWARE.	Utica Bank, 1
Bk. of Delaware, par	Geneva bank, 2
Wilming'n & Bran. p	B'k of Col. Hudson, 2
Farmers' bank & Branches, p	Orange co. bank, 2
Commercial bank, p	Ont. b'k at Utica, 2
Branch at Milford, 3	Plattsburg, par
Laurel bank, par	Canada bank, 5
PENNSYLVANIA	Bank of ontreal, 5
Philad. banks, par.	NEW JERSEY.
Harrisburg, par.	Bk of N. Brunswick 1
Reading, par.	State b'k at N. B. p.
Farmers' bk Lan. p.	Trenton bank, par
Easton, p.	Jersey bank,
Germantown, bk. p.	Cumberland b'k p.
Northampton, p.	Farmers' b'k N. H. p.
Montgomery Co p.	State b'k Camden, p.
Chester C. W. C. p.	Do Elizabethtown, 1
Del. Co. Ches. p.	Do Morristown, 1
Lancaster banks p.	Do Patterson, 50
Columbia Br. Co. p.	DIS. OF COLUMBIA.
Farmers' bk. B. Co. p.	Bks. at Wash'n,
Carlisle bank, p.	Franklin b'k of Alexandria, no sale.
York bank, p.	VIRGINIA.
Chambersb'g bk. p.	Richmond & Bran. 1
Gettysburg bank, 1	Bank of the Valley, 1
Pittsburg bank,	Branch at Romney, 1
Northumb'rland Union & Col. bank Milton. 15	Do at Lossburg, 1
Centre bank, 5	Do at Charleston, 1
Greensburg bank, 4	N. W. b'k of Va. 4
Brownsville, 4	Wheeling,
OHIO.	N. CAROLINA.
Chillicothe,	State bk at Raleigh & branches, 8 to 10
Marietta, 2	Newbern, 5
Steubenville,	Cape Fear, do
Most others no sale.	S. CAROLINA.
GEORGIA.	State banks, 2
State banks, 3	

ISSUE(S) MISSING
NOT AVAILABLE

MARYLAND STATE ARCHIVES
Annapolis, MD