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NG LIBBARY

These numbers will
to those who commen

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ADAM WALDIE.

M BRYAN,

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LDIE'S

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BY JONAS GREEN, THE BRICK BUILDING ON THE PUB-

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the sake of combining of lives, and making the thin of the in the lives and manage in clusted to print thing

MISCELLANEOUS

Sor's Elegy in a country church yard has bash been more read and admired than a speceof composition in the English languages was seven years from the time the auththis exquisite morceau before it was sought I not be contended that any one has jed the touching simplicity of the origi-It has been more successfully approachor an American writer than by any other Several year- since an anonymous plished in a Rhode Island paper, the amendment, thinking that Gray day given the subject of his muse enough ogs character to make the charm

ow the stanza, beginning: was from the maddening croud's ignoble

It was su gested that it should

asing dreams the ratingle funcies fixed, constant wealth, nor panting after time, area house, sublimer hopes inspired, aborded them onward to a nobler a instarged them onward to a moder a thin emetry cottage, with the day arose, he hillowed voice of spiritibre attning prayer; star less antiens, at the peaceful close, teleby incense, charmed the evening air chtanglit the way to glory and to God. ether from Trith's eternal fountain drew eine and gladdening waters day by day a since out lays are evil, fleet, and few, ender pile, o'er which hath sternly pass'd.

or all thronged their grateful hymns to raise, a call for the libel, sabout shoner and brother of their prayers and praise, set communion rose before the throne. m those honoured lips, which sacred fire see's high chancery hath touched, they

h whose low mouldering airles now sighs the

wings to taith, and check affliction's tear! to flowed by, and like an ingel, Death to release them to the world on high. b'ed still on each expiring breath, by riumph beamed from every eve. hes , entle hands their tdust to dust' consign; squetters the simple rites are said; herether sleep, till at the trump die i and ocean render up their dead.

THE WIDOW.

Nine has been a troublous and a perilous matters of love; no sooner have I em om one ocean of sighs and tears, than are plunged headlong into another. It is ng strange that I never fell into matriny in my very early days; my father did so. do did my mother, and also my respect-I grandame. She, good soul, originally by Letitia Simpson, at fifteen married her en gave birth to my mother. Her husband to diel without any other issue. leaving more than well privided for. At sevenshe espaused a Mr. Winckworth, his turn, consigned her to single blessed relled with all her race, or all her race maker, The abjured them and the realm, be-ak berself to the continent, and was barely eriof afterwards. My mother, following bepart of her example. married at sixteen. tarithed the world with me at seventeen. re however, I suppose. (for I am a believer (at .) destined me to-The Steam Boat MI

Waste my sweets upon the desert air;

Athas only can I account for my es apong
the matronly and matrimonial snares that
est me in my youth. But to my tale.

On my arrival on the Continent, I had been at a short time at _____, when my health visi -, when my health visi rand seriously declined, and the medical its restoration. In accordance with their retions, I, nothing loth, (for a geat at a kerer was a desideratum with me,) sat 123d, at I was done, and was not overmoved of my munosyllebic patronyme, and one more suited to the enphony of a dougs and having therefore, rebaptizd syell, I made my appearance at my jourly end a Auguston Mantague, with moremy a dank of black down on my upper lip,
sich I dignified to my own mind, with the
de af moustache. Thus yelept, and thus
accepted, I began my way at and by
set of my modest looking a little foppery,
as my good name, which my way into a cirle of acquaintance. of acquaintance.

Als party to which I had, through these the been asked, I one night met a Madam-melet, whose appearance, and more, her musics of my sitentions, made some impressions of the management of the a spoa me. She was an extremely fine as an extremely fine as an extremely fine as, and English, seemingly about five; and thirty, though less favoured fair, ones the baving numbered fifty years. He is ad eyes were of the blackest, for eye was af the eyes were of the blackest, for eye and long thick m of the same colour, and long thick

and silky, her complexion fair, but not rud dy, such as best contrasts with, and best becomes the raven lock; her features were more beauti'ul in their expression than in their in-dividuality, although then even they were In the morning. neautiful; her teeth were the finest I ever saw; and I opine no woman can lay claim to bean-town to cannot show, nav even display, her at Madame Perollet's door and being anteeth. She bore an easy, dignified and complacent smile; her figure was of the attictest where the widow was seated on a couch at a proportions, and her carriage most graceful: small and elegantly carved writing table, moreover she was rich, and consequently a drawing her small white hands over some inmiable. She was a widow, too: and with all vitation cards. The usual enquries made and these qualifications, of course was greatly answered, our conversation turned on the preafter by the men. But she had some this exquisite morceau socials is an analysis of the same of the s enamoured many, she never give more t' of the vieux garcoas with them -but this was ver the table to me, tree now I have blacked suspicious evidence; with the vonn for men, one fingers with ink. whom the cants on! mothers of standing spinadmonis hed to bew re of the wionly bowed, and thenturned on their heel

> The first time I met her, a glove word as the hand sway, to finish your task, dropped, and which I professed her, give her hand sway, to finish your task, dropped, and which I professed her, give her hand sway, to finish your task, dropped, and which is no special to the place to me, tyou will oblige me an opportunity of opening of my youth, citing her place to me, tyou will oblige me with her. At first, conscious of my youth, citing her place to me, won will oblige me I hesitated a little, driving my looks be spoke much, if you will undertake that kind office an age riper by some years, than I had at , for me tained; but her answers were so mild, so suave and so condescending,—her manner to me so lam selfish in seeking the pleasure Lask.'
>
> kind and easy.—and her whole conduct so engaging and assuring .- that, before I left her. alt ough blushingly, advertured on some little gallent badinage, for which, to the mortification of my elder competitors, she she had finished. This is my name. An I should her delicate floger at me, and topped the mly Mr. Contague of your acquaintance? me with her fin. E couraged thus, I might. She no ded requescence. have proceeded further; but as she knew how to commence a conquest, so she knew to who continue one; and assuming a dignity not violent but perceptable, she restrained my fur-ther advances; and being even then sensible that an ind pendent respect is the surest way to a woman's heart. (for I had begin to think have, of hers,) I contented inviself for that time, have to by excressing a hope that I should have the M. happiness to meet her again, and bowed my-

That night I rose 30 per cent, in my out-esteem. Frily, spil I to oxyself, the man whom that we non-distinguishes must own ome attractions; she is a lovely and intellectual specimen of her sex; to possess the toye of such a one would be somethin to pride ones all on. What honour is the low the market of matrimony with her heart of her hand eager to bestow it on the first bid der'-Truly, Pil be a chap ain an more such common wares. But sanits! vanits! Can the rich, beautiful, sought at in use, when prudence has a second passion, think of each a que as uc? Yet she seemed very kind, ·Bur kindness never in rries,' said a still a nath pice. . Vet she limes gives birth to lave. I thought in answer. - But she is wealthy. has a wide range for choice, is a widew and has the whole town ofter her, 'r plint my ma tor. 'True, true,' I whispered; that she in terested me, and by - 1th try it.

Again we met—Et je contait encore quel-ues fleur; tres ? The widow smiled at them, and threatene; if I persisted, to reprove me.

-Colo va bein, 'said I to envself, and I retired, for my vanity, or little else, was as yet interested

said I fort he coup l'essai-this must be serious and distant, and if she thought upon you, the result will tell." a pro ched her with a low and most respe tful reverence; inquired after her health; without giving her time to answer, made so remarks on the wet weathers broached a recent muider; remarked on the Almanac, and the last new flounce; and was retiring, when

But, Mr. Montagu, I wish to trouble you with a commission, if you can find time to execute it for me.' I assured her I was at

Then you will have the goodness to see my carriage ordered here at twelve, as I have been out all the week and an fiftigued. Perhaps you vill let me know when it is at the loor, as I don't wish to be seen leaving so early.

'Allons, mon bon ami,' thought I: 'cela va du mieux. And thanking her for the honour of her commands, in a tone of deep and grate-ful respect. I left her to execute them

That done, and 12 o'clock came, I made ny way to her. She was seated near the door, and whispering to her, (for the secrecy she wished to practice gave me the privileg n do so) that the carriage was ready, I offer ed myself as her escort to it. She accepted my offer, and placed her arm within mine; as she did so, I felt a fluttering in my heart I was unprepared for, and as the stair case was deserted, I looked up in trembling and confu-sion into her face, and perceived she looked at me. One instant our eyes met, and the next the were cast down or averted, and I thought the confusion was mutual - I positive 'v shook.' As I hended her into the carriage. stampered out an expression of hope that she would feel relieved from her fatigue next she would feel relieved from her latigue next ay, and begged, her permission to call and judgire after her healthin the mogning; a gra-tious smile a graceful inclination of the head. answered me, and the coath drove off.

match your puny wits against a woman's charms and wiles! Your own weak snares

The Allamplania Gazette.

In the morning, having dressed myself, with more than ordinary care, I found myself vious night's party, and she told me she

But do you know, she said I write so litwomen, who wished her des , or narried, con- the lately, that my hand is quite stiff, and I sequently called her a coquette, and some am so awkward. See, said she, laying it o-

> . Indeed said I, risin and alventing to the taking her and in more to examine it. . This ink of yours is a most sacreligious violator. Would you permit me,' I added, as she drew

ed herself opposite, with a list of names to

What is this? said I taking up the last to had finished. This is my name. An I

And am I to have the honour of attending

"If." she answered, 'no better, no more a-

weathle engagement.?
•Heaven-!! said I. •what better, what more agree ble engagement is it possible I could What other engagement could induce me to forego-Mr. Montague,' said the widow, 'I will

read the names. of the names.

must first permit me to track you for the hornance you have done me, or you will make me b have you think so meanly of me as to deen me insensible to it? if your thanks are on each recurrence of

the organion to be as forwart, and the widmore sedate in your gratitude, to put down

and will attend you, too happy as your bid-den your mainden scribe—n.y, but there is Durosnel, as upright as brave, had nothing

'Not one, Lassure, Madain, if I have pol-

than one, and she, one to whom I can never to aspire-

Presume to aspite

Then there is one Mr. Montague? but pray
remember my cards. I fear you all make a
very modigent amanuensis.

The commission was to
So indeed one. Madam, if I dared

reveal her. Well, well, Mr. Montague,' she said, 'I don't wish to confess you.

And vet, Midain,' I answered, you could absolve me.' ... Mr. Montague,' said the widow hastily

plo, pray, think of my cords, or I must write them; only see how the nasty ink has stained ·It only serves as a foil to the showy lustre

of the rest,' I said.

*But yet you would not like it if the hand ere yours ---were yours --'If it were mine -if it could ever be mine.

said I warming as I spoke, and raising it to

Have done then, have done, Mr Montague, see how you have kept your promise card written-oh, fie! and now we really must leave till to-morrow for I must go out. "I hope not," I said, "I will complete them

instantiv. But, indeed, I must go out.

·To morrow then, perhaps, you will permit me to show my industry?' "Yes," she said, "if you will promise, very

faithfully, really to write." "As closely as a pugdit on my honour," and once more pressing her hand, and having fuly received her pardon for my sins, I with-

The next day and the next, our seats wre resumed I pen in hand, Madame with her pocket book, but still the cards remained stationary. Not so with other matters: I pro-gressed in love an i boldness, until I won from the widow's lips a confession of regard, and the sweetest assurance of it that lips can give. the sweetest assurance of it that tips can give. Never did love sit so lightly or happily on me, though my passion for Matilde, for that she told me was her rame, was ardent; and she was beautiful. fascinating, and in every way engaging; but she was not to be treated with continual scene, and her own demonstrations. of love were of that nature which satisfied

*Fool, said I, as I alowly reascended, to without ever exciting the heart. We felt ratch your puny wits against a woman's ther than told each others hopes, thoughts, narms and wites! Your own weak snares and wishes, and I enjoyed serencly what I had before and have often since squandered in unnecessary and unavailing suffering. actions spoke more than her words, and I was too proud of her to doubt her for her silence her and her only have I loved rationally-I as angels, till adoration became torture; and shipping their attributes.

About four months I led in this way a very happy life when it was agreed we should be married: a coutrat de marriage was necessa-I was to wait upon a notary to instruct him to prepare it. do so. Matilde explained the nature and a-mount of her property, which was made.

And now, Augustus,' said she, 'I must own I have deceived you in one point.' 'Indeed!' said I. 'I am sure it is in a very

'Indeed!' -aid I, at the same time think ing to myself how easy a way this confession would make for my own on the same subject.

That name I assumed to escape the impor-tunities of relations in England Listen, and tonities of relations in England with the brief jaws of death vou shall soon be acquainted with the brief jaws of death Alas! ejaculated Madame Durosnel in a story of my life. My maiden name, you must *Indeed! I said, we have that name alrea

dy in our family." first marriage with Mr. Wilson-

.Who?' I cried.

. Wilson!' she answered. My hair stood on end-Were you married second time?"

· L was.'

*To Mr. Winekworth.'

*Winekworth!' I exclaimed, *Simpson. Wilson, Winckworth! Heavens! you are my randmother.

THE WIDOW.

At the battle of Wagram, Napoleon sent an order to one of the Marshals by his layourite equerry and aid de-camp, General Durusuel, and suddenly uttered a cry as he watched him with his telescope through the field. | tire. ite had seen Durasnel struck by a bullet and rolling in the dust.

was yet young, and by his intelligent gallant-ry had acquired the love and esteem of his comrades, as well as of the Emperor, who culogized him in the bulletin.

There was one being whose heart was struck by this faril bullet; the young and loving widow, whose visions of paradise He it presente. Madamittien I will be sworn loving widow, whose visions of paradise like the new convist, never to pen aught else: were changed, in a moment, to grief and des-

den vone nemden scribe—niv. but there is no mone for that decions smile. I will swear.' to leave her expectations of pravision result for me in v. have many densels will could no longer reside in Paris. Her father write for me and a five field of vour billettherefore, came from the country, to fetch
therefore, came from the country the came from t her, and preparations were in king for their departure, when about ten days luted paper with a line to woman since my news reached. Paris, the Empress Josephine arrival, or direct to harbour thoughts of more received a letter from the Emperor, in worth

·Durosuel is not killed-he is not even ounded, the bullet struck only his horse;-

The commission was not easy of execution So inured is the poor human heart to every variety of suffering, that grief in any form cannot surprise it; but joy, a joy that soutches us at once from lespair tubliss, oh! that must not be too rudely administred.

The Empress, knowing the effect her news must have on Madam Durosnel, was in great perplexity, and meditated going herself to ner, hen Lavalette and his wife arrived to break fast with her Majesty

Ah! Heaven has sent you to my aid, ' she exclaimed.

Then explaining the whole affair, she imposed the task on Lavalette, and adding the caution of:

may kill her; she pushed him by the should-ers, and sent him to Madam Durosnel. The good natured Lavalette gladly undertook to carry peace to an afflicted bozom, but just as and all susceptible of the finest polish ·Take care what you are about, for you he reached the door he began to be staggered by the amount of happiness his tidings imported, and to comprehend the delicacy of his paintings made by Col. Trumbull. They re-

Diable!' thought the ambassador, as he ascended the stairs, . I almost repent my hasty compliance.

ed hour for a visit, as the father would pro-bably have hinted, but the Empress's name silenced all objection, and he was immediate ly introduced into Madame Durosnel's boudoir; where sire was sented on a sofa, silent and sorrowful, diessed in weeds, weepers, and all the mournful paraphernalia of early widowthe mourning paragraphic and a hood. As he gazed on her pale and altered countenance, and on the languid eye, raised to meet his, he thought:

"The Empress is right: I shall certainly kill her.'

He'sat down beside her, but after the first salutations had not a word to offer; while Madame Durosnel supposing he came to an nounce some favour from the Emperor, properly waited till he should hen the conperly waited the should open the con- ing place. The large and elegantly laid-out

silent, she at length began with a trembling

Her majesty is doubly gracious in conde-Lavalette started as if suddenly aroused

from a dream.

Madame, said he, are you beginning to

feel consolation. Ah, sir!' was all the wretched mourner

could reply, and her face was instantly bath-ed with tears.

Deuce take it,' he inwardly ejeculated, if she reverts to her despair, what can I do?'

And he began turning over every expedient that could put her upon the scent; non-

peared more likely than an inquiry wnether she believed in gnosts? Alas! no, sir; would that I could both believe and see them; and her tears flowed a-

In proportion as her grief interested him, did the perplexity of her comforter increase; It is so indeed, but it is necessary that I but as something must be done, he at last deshould now explain it to you—my name is not wised a tale of a woman buried in a trance, Matilda Paroleet. ger opening it with a design of plunder. The story he related with all the accompanionents of romance, and dwelling with especial emphases on the melfante joy of this heroine's family on recovering their beloved from the

voice interrupted by sobs, they were very

And she buried her head in the cushions, both to weep at libe ty, and to avoid the right of a man who seemed to be making a jest of

Lavalette began to think his task hereless. but resolving on a new attempt, he assumed an an of cheerfulness, that contrasted strongely with his anxiety. Putting on his best smiles. e asked Madame Durosnel whether she had

"Ah! Mon Dieu!" she exclaimed, beginning to suspect the Empress Josephine's nephew was somewhat crazed

Livalette grew impatient, and repeated the

inquiry.

I do not know, Sir,' she answered, whether you are aware that your discourse is very extraordinary - I beg permission to re-

d him with his telescope through the field. It tre.'
And how is it, 'Madame,' retorted Lavalette that seen Durosnel struck by a builet and offing in the nost.

And how is it, 'Madame,' retorted Lavalette that you cannot discover the real object of my mission?'

His expressive countenance conveyed all this yet youngs and by his intelligent gailant-

the rapture his news emported, and Madame Durosnel as see surveyed it, feil back on the sofa, exclaiming:-.What has happened?

*Why nothing at all! nothing has happened! Do you now understand me. Madamer will you divest vourself of those villainous weens? Your husband is not dead!-

And having attered the decisive words, he sunk down exhausted with the effort. Meanwhile, an alsoming shock from the overjoyed municited such joyful thou go had nearly overset Madame Duroscel's reason.

THE CAPITOL.

The Capital is probably the most splendid building of the kind in the world. It is built of granite and painted white. In the center s a vast circular hall, 100 feet in diameter. called the Lottenda. In the northern end, besties many smaller rooms for committees, &c is the Sen te Chamber, and under it the Hall where the United states Court holds its sessions. In f ont of the Rotunda and over the vestibule of the wester front, is the library of congress, with its 40,000 volumes, including many valuable works of literature; whilst in the southern end is the House of Representatives' Hall.

The chamber of the Senate and Representatives are very beautifully fitted up, each member has his own desk, and the walls are tastefully adorned. The columns of the latter made of a peculiar kind of marble, ob-'ained near the Potomac, above this city, I

present the declaration of Independence, the surremore of Burgayn, the surremore of Cornwellis, and Gen. Washington resigning ass commission to congress, at Annapolis. There impliance. It was briefy eleven o'clock: an ill assortvents in the early history of our country - Spaces remain for four more large printings.

On the west front of the Capitol, and a few feet from the foot of the flight of steps which lead up to the vestibule, is a naval monument to the memory of Wadsworth, Somers, and others who were killed in the Tripulitan war. But it was a sad want of taste which led to the placing of that monument there, especially to have it surrounded by a small and deep basin of water.

The grounds around the Capitol are now beautifully adorned with shrubbery and small forest trees. It is altogether a most enchanting place. The vew is fi e from the

N. MARKET. THE subscriber wishes a number of Slam both sexes, for which he was y in Cush a higher price to y in Cash a higher price has yother purchaser in the are in Persons having them in municate with him at a second

WILLIAM HOOPER

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RYLAND, commented her route on TUESDA

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ick. A. M. for Annamical and Laston, as steem. Shore on every William, leaving Easton at 7 A and Annapolis. Show stertown Trip on Modal Baltimore at 6 n'clock.

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