# THE

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TERMS.

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charge of direction, must give the post office, the necessity of resigning herself into ed in your mind what quantum of belief,

23 Communications for the paper must be post paid, or they will receive no attention.

[From The Flag of Our Union.] To Annie.

BY HAMILTON G. DU BOIS. The rose-bud I gave thee, Sweet, beautiful one! Has basked 'neath the rays Of a bright summer sun; And stars have wept o'er it Their dew-tears at night, While watching it from Their ethereal height.

And when the pale moon Shed her silvery ray, The night-bird has warbled Over its soft lay; While the breeze that came sighing From hill-top and grove, Has thrilled every leaf

With its breathings of love.

Thus sunlight, and music, And zephyrs, and showers, All combined to form it The fairest of flowers. Now take thou this flower! "Tis an emblem of you; O tend it with care, And its frail life renew.

And on thy soft bosom Let it gently lie, Thy warm heart its heaven, Its sun thy bright eye; And let but the notes Of thy soft voice be heard; 'Twill think 'tis the melody Of the night bird.

Breathe upon it thy breath, Its leaves gently thrill, 'Twill think that the soft wind Is wooing it still; And drop but one tear, And like dew from above, "Twill glisten and sparkle With beauty and love. Thus tears and bright smiles Will its beauty renew, And 'twill live by the life

It borrowed from you.

### Death-Bed Scene.

knelt by her mother's bedside, and pour- vou, ve human vessels, gilt and painted, low, wild and fervent prayer for strength for all your gilding, all your colors, ye are her. No wonder that her pale lip quiv- at your gates. Come away, come, cries ered, and her whole frame shook with the church bell, and learn to be humble; violent emotion; for, of all the friends | learn that, however daubed, and stained that blessed her early youth, none re- and stuck about with jewels, you are but mained save a fond and devoted mother, grave clay! Come, Dives, come, and be and now she, too, must die.

sped its shaft with unerring aim at their | Heaven, as the sores of the uncomplainmother's heart, and none could gaze on ing Lazarus, and ye poor creatures, livid friends! think now? Have they unsearher wasted form without feeling a con- and faint-stained and crushed by the ed consciences to tell them that they sciousness steal over them that the dread hardness of the world-come, come, cries realities of eternity would soon be un- the bell, with the voice of an angel-

folded to her view. ed to depart—she dwelt with rapture mongst the wickedness, the cruelties of on the glories of the bright world to the world calmly as Daniel walked awhich she was fast hastening; and at mong the lions."—Jerrold. such times her eye brightened and her countenance assumed an expression fear- MINESOTA TERRITORY comprises 30,fully beautiful, which was dispelled only | 000 square miles of what was formerly as her eye rested fondly on the sorrowful embraced in the old Northwestern ter- Army, will come into possession of the face of her daughter. Then the thought ritory, and 136,000 of the old French enormous wealth left by Mr. Charles Whenever we drink too deeply of beautifully and politely termed shin that she must leave her alone in this cold territory of Upper Louisiana, making a and friendless world cause a shade of total of 166,000 square miles. sadness to pass over her peaceful brow; and as she clasped her to her heart,

would exclaim, "My daughter, my Ida! can I leave thee? Next to my God I Clearspring Sentinel love thee best. O let me meet you in a Letter land." Then, with eyes uplifted to heaven, she would again sink into a a state of sweet enthusiasm, and dwell with increased rapture on the beauties of a young lady is estaged, she's an altered

> by her bedside, her heart swelling and the matter-que young lady become there is no British party in Lower Cana- "Ellen, don't you know what that awith agony. She was the idol of her romantic. We I now show you, fair da! Do our readers doubt this?-let grees with?"

features of the sleeper, and thought of lady herself. Knock softly. You ask, an eternal separation from that loved one, "Is any one at home?" "Only Miss Higher whole soul was melted in view of it, gins. sir," says John, with a knowing is the sum that is required to patronize old black bowl and go down in the cellar and, falling upon her knees, she uttered wink, not meant of course for you to see. the first prayer her heart ever dictated. The next moment you are shown slap She commenced in a voice scarcely and- into the parlor, and there find Miss Higable, lest she should wake the sleeper; gins and Mr. Brown sitting opposite but by degrees it became wild and fer- one another at each side of the fire .- with printed matter without putting in- was resumed instinctively and pursued, vent, even to agony.

car had caught the sound, and with a grated at your appearance, and mark if son is away from him at school, should suddenly from the saddle of her nose; joyful heart, she mingled her silent pray- the young lady's face appears flushed .- supply him with a newspaper. I well sleep overtook her, and her head bowed ers with those that were fast ascending It depends entirely on your own manage- remember what a marked difference upon her hands. Strange the effects of to the mercy-seat.

da arose from her kneeling posture, bent evidence. Much, of course, must be left fondly over the sufferer's couch, and, in to circumstances, and much to your pea soft, low voice, said: "Mother, sleep- culiar genius. A snob would cry out, est thou?" "Ida," was her reply, "thy "Hallo! what's here?" and observe the prayer was not unheard; joy kept me degree of blushing on either side, consesilent, while my soul went up to God for quent upon such an exclamation, It is his blessings to crown the effort. Art best to sit down, and without appearing thou now resigned to the decree of the to do so, remark particularly what occu-God, and so live as to meet me in a land ties. If the gentleman obstinately sits where partings ne'er are known?" "I you out, of course that goes down as ad-Christ is mine, and I am his." The next time you meet the poor fel-

ply; and in a voice of heavenly sweet- ly tone imaginable. Shake him a dozen ness she added, "Lord let me now de- times by the hand, saying affectionately, part in peace, for mine eyes have seen "My dear fellow, I congratulate youthy salvation." One wild embrace, one | Upon my soul I do. What a lucky man fervent kiss, and that mother's soul had you are," &c., &c. Hereupon if the fled to its native skies.

mixed with joy, for she felt that, in los- a semi-smile struggling at the corners of ing her best earthly friend, she had gain- his mouth, set him down as trying to ed a better and a more enduring one-e- humbug you. These signs add to your ven Jesus.

## Church Bells.

There is something beautiful in the church bell. Beautiful and hopeful!--They talk to high and low, rich and poor in the same voice; there is a sound in them that should scare pride and envy. and meanness of all sorts from the heart of man; that should make him look on the world with kind, forgiving eyes: that should make the earth itself seem to him, at least a holy place. Yes, there is a whole sermon in the very sound of the church bells, if we have only the ears to understand it. There is a preacher in every belfry that cries, "Poor, weary, struggling, fighting creatures-poor hu- coffee, and say-you knew it all long man things, take rest, be quiet. Forget ago. Twas midnight. A fair young girl day craft, your heart burnings! And ed forth the agonies of her soul in one believe the iron tongue that tells ye that

endure the severe trial that awaited and Adam's earth with the beggar That fatal disease, comsumption, had it, is not half so beautiful in the eye of come and learn what is laid up for ye. Death had noterrors for her. She long- And learning, take heart, and walk a-

To kill slander-take no notice of it.

THE YOUNG LAPP WHO IS ENGAGED.

"We give you little sketch For you to look apon.

That each may trs own sweet face, In printed letter done " Byron, Ja. ALL persons are aware that as soon as

But now, as she gazed upon the silent boldly at the house where lives the young ty.' Almighty? wilt thou now decide for lar telegraphs pass between the two par-

The next time you meet the poor fel- pay when 'tisdone. "Thank heaven," was the mother's re- low in the street, put on the most friendpoor devil protests that he can't under-Ida wept, but her sorrow was not un- stand you, with a falter in his voice and former presumptive evidence, and so come at last to the conclusion that the lady is engaged.

We will now give you a few more signs. The lady, if before she was shy towards yourself and other young gentlemen, now talks to you in the most easy manner possible, when he is away. When he is present she answers to any question you may put, "Yes" or "No, as the case may be. Again, mark her walk. She preserves a sort of staid, sober, tragic gait. She spends her time learning to make pies, et cetera. Again, she is ever knitting slippers and purses. However others may be astonished, when you receive a small piece of cake "done up" with a white seal, go on with your

minima

THEY DESTROYED HIM.—It appears that Edgar A. Poe, whose death we lately announced, had for some time abstained entirely from holic drinks, and his friends were rejucing in the brightening prospects which were opening before him. But being on a visit to Baltimore, Mr. Poe fell in with some old acquaintences, who insisted that he should drink with them. Unhappily they preunder the influence of delirium tremens, and his fate was sealed. What do those have murdered Edgar A. Poe? Or do weep over his dishonored grave, or pretend to mingle their tears with those who mourn over the blasted same of the gifted child of genius?-New York Or-

that Lieut.-Colonel Gold, of the British ted and exalting love.

affairs. The Montreal Courier has been a lesson in parsing the sentence, "Man issued for the last time in its old shape, courting in capacity of bliss," &c., the and is expected to appear in a new dress, word "courting," comes to a pert young as the organ of the annexationists. The miss of fourteen to parse. She comfollowing extract from the Toronto Pat- mences hesitatingly, but got along well riot, will show the feeling the annexation enough until she was to tell what it ather future home until "tired nature" being. We might almost say that she movement has stirred up among the Up- greed with. Here she stopped short .-

Such was her situation when Ida knelt mantic young lage to become sensible, when we write the undeniable fact, that blushed and held down her head. but wery so that they could not list, there falways be a very but to the darwing evidence with?"

part.

The properties of it one third of which seems to be all that loyalty and units in Blushing still more and stammering, Notwithstanding Ida was a faithful ob- you may fairly believe, especially if your asm which was wont to kindle at the Ellen saidst,00 | server of her mother's piety, and truly sisters have heare it from her maid while mention of the words "England" and "It-a-agrees with all the girls, sir!', 100 loved those principles which character- she was "doing ther hair. When you "home," from the breasts of those who Orders for the paper, discontinuance, or | ized her conduct, still she had never felt have fully and philosophically establish; would once have cheerfully encountered all the terrors of invasion, civil war withdrew the mug from her face, concounty and state, to which the paper has been the hands of that Being whom her moth- &c. report deserves, you may proceed to and bloodshed, rather than barter away taining her favorite beverage, and smack-

> more more INFLUENCE OF NEWSPAPERS. Small creatur called to me, "Mrs. P., take the a newspaper, and amply rewarded is its and draw a mug of cider." I never shall patron, I care not how humble and un- cease to forget him!" and with much epretending the gazette which he takes, motion she drained the mug and pensive-It is next to impossible to fill a sheet ly replaced it on the table. Her knitting Now observe carefully whether the to it something that is worth the sub- but soon a stitch was dropped and then Her mother moved not, though her chairs appear to have been hurriedly sep- scription price. Every parent whose another and another, and her specs fell ment whether your future manœuvres there was between those of my school- grief! some thought it was the cider. An hour passed, and all was still. I- shall advance you a step in your line of mates who had, and those who not access to newspapers. Other things being BUTTER MAKING .- Scene up in Verequal, the first were always decidedly superior to the last, in debate, composi- Enter Mrs. Noodle). tion and general intelligence.

mannen and many of them the necessaries of life. better'n what you eat. Why, Mr. Noo-The lawyer wants—a rich client.

The physician wants-patients to use up his pills and to pay off his bills.

The mechanic wants-plenty of work, and good spirits to do it, and property Bosting, and we git twenty-five cepts a pound for it in butter, we can afford to The merchant wants-cash customers,

and extension of credit. Printers and Editors wants -- every man

their dues. It is whispered that some young la-

dies want-husbands; we think this may of the miller and his three sons. Combe a mistake; if it is, we will be hap- ing into the mill and finding a grist in

py to correct it. ted by all, that every description of peo- sir." "Bill, have you tolled the grist?" ple want fortitude to bear with the ills of life-and that many, very many, want grist?" "Yes. sir." "You are all a sufficient skill to float peaceably along the pack of lying scoundrels," says the old current of prosperity.

VIRGINIANS IN CALIFORNIA. The Charlestown Spirit of Jefferson, in noticing the reception of a letter from California, says:

As to the Charlestown Company, we have no direct information announcing I'd answer him in fearless tone, their arrival in California, though we learn that a letter was received by the last steamer from Francisco, from Dr. herdstown Company, stating that our Company was but three days in the rear, and that he had been requested to go on the Company were all represented as being well and in fine spirits.

THE TENTH WAVE. - A hundred times tenant. have we stood at the beautiful bearing Rhode Island, says the intelligencer, to watch the tenth wave, which is always larger than the preceding nine; let any one try it at Nahant Beach, and he will find that in a hundred billows, that come tumbling in and breaking in foam at his wishes to sell his horse, advertises it as feet, there will be ten larger than the vailed, and in a few hours he was raving rest. This is Maturin's meaning of the 'tenth wave' of human suffering .- Organ.

MARRIAGE. Marriage ought neverto be consummated at the sacrifice of affection. Marriage for money rarely fails to victimize all parties guilty of this outrage upon pure affection. No woman should marry to avoid dependence or merely to secure a protector or home.-Marriage is a divine institution, and ENORMOUS INHERITANCE. It is said claims the tribute of chaste, pure, exal-

Why is it?

Bullen, the late banker, of Liverpool .- pleasure, we find a sediment at the bot- curtains.' The property is said to amount to be- tom of the cup, which embitters the tween £5,000,000 and £6,000,000 ster- draught we have quasfied with so much poet. It "plays" 'possum, though.

CANADA AND ANNEXATION .- Canada CONJUGATION AND AGREEMENT. In sank into the arms of her "sweet re- ceases to preserve her identity; for by per Canada Tories: But as the teacher said, "Very well. this simple process we have known a ro- "We could almost think we dream, what does courting agree with?" Ellen

"Cider!" said Mrs. Partington, as she er so truly worshipped. work, without delay, by paying a visit one jot or tittle of their well-tried feal- ed an admiring tribute; "cider was a a sogerer here; many a time has the dear

mont .- (Aunt Deborah salting butter .-

Mrs. Noodle. Now, then, aunt Deberry, that is just like you, for all the WANTS.—The poor want the comforts, world. You salt the butter that you sell dle always tells me that salt costs money.

Aunt Deborah. So it does, but our Bill is putty cute, and he says, when salt don't cost mor'n a cent a pound down in

Hearing a man complain that politto do what is right, and to give them ical papers of all kinds "had become such liars, that for his part, he did not believe any of them," reminds me of the story the hopper, the old man cried out:-In conclusion, believe it will be admit- Tom, have you tolled the grist?" "Yes, "Yes, sir." "Sam, have you tolled the man, "I don't believe a word you say-I'll toll it myself."

One of the b'hoys indites the following to his lady-love.

And when the reverend sir shall say, "My son take thou this daughter!"

"I shan't do nothin' shorter!" "Will you, my son, support and nourish

This flower I give to thee?" Richard Parren, President of the Shep- I'd give my white kid gloves a flourish, And answer, "Yes Sir-ree!" 

A sailor dropped out of a main-top of in advance, to look out for the arrival a man-of-war, and after in some degree of their provisions. The members of breaking his fall by catching at the rigging, fell on the lieutenant's head, knocking him down on the quarter-deck .-The sailer jumped up, as did the lieu-

"You rascal," sai Shot Diff M County ORPHANS' COURT. "From the north of Ireland, please your honor," said Jack.

A very honest chap in Boston, who

"For sale, a brown horse, with a Roman nose, in good health, and very fond of travelling—having run away four times within a week."

"I see," said a young lady, according to one of the funny papers, "that some booksellar advertises blank declarations for sale. I wish I could get one.

"Why?" asked her mother. Because Mr. E. is too modest to ask me to marry him; and perhaps if I could fill a blank declaration with the questions, he would sign it."

We see that pantaletts, are now

"Love never sleeps;" so says the