POETRY.

CHILDHOOD—BY R. HOWETT.

We come to being from the night,
As cometh forth the morning light;
The world is beautiful and new,
The earth is filled with flowers and dew;
Birds loudly sing on wing and spray,
And we more merrily than they.

We gather strength, we run, we leap,
Find joy in every thing—and sleep.
With mirth and beauty hand in hand,
We take possession of the land:
Life *then* is surely not a breath—
What *then* has life to do with death?

A mother's love, her smiles, her tears,
Are with us in those blessed years;
The seeds of fond affection sown
In youth, that strong in age are grown:
Love, that, in part, her love repays,
Her solace in declining days.
Warmth, light in age's wintry gloom,
Fair stars, sweet blossoms to the tomb.

Then knowledge comes with manhood's noon,
With care and sorrow—all too soon.
The springs of mystery are unsealed,
Whate'er was hidden is revealed;
A common vision is the spring;
The rainbow is a common thing;
The morning and the sunset skies
Are gazed on with familiar eyes;
The night of wild delight is o'er,
And then bright earth is known no more.

From the Metropolitan Magazine.

We parted, not as lovers part,
No tear was in thine eye;
No mantling blush was on thy cheek,
Thy bosom breathed no sigh.
Yet was there something in thine air,
That seemed to all unmoved;
Something that told my bursting heart,
Dearest, that I was loved.

For when I took thy gentle hand,
To breathe my last adieu,
Methought within my trembling clasp,
That white hand trembled too.
And when, too, from my faltering tongue,
The parting accents fell,
Thou did'st not—dearest, can it be,
Thou could'st not?—say farewell!

Forgive if I have boldly erred,
If fancy 'twere alone
Thou stay'dst thy voice, and lent thy hand
The tremors of my own.
Forgive, forgive the daring thought,
Forgive the hope, the love,
That bids me seek thee once again,
My bliss or woe to prove.

REMARKABLE INCIDENT.

In the beginning of 1815, a circumstance took place that excited much interest in Paris. A surgeon in the Army, named Dauton, was arrested at a gambling house, in the Palais Royal, on the testimony of a scar on his wrist. Some time previous the officer of the night had found, while passing the rounds in different parts of the city, four parcels tied up. One contained the head, another the trunk, a third the thighs, and a fourth the legs and arms of a man. In the teeth, tightly compressed, was a piece of human flesh apparently torn out in the dying struggle. The parts were collected, and put together in their regular order and exhibited for a number of days at the Morgue. The mystery which involved this dark transaction excited quite an interest, and numbers went to behold the corpse. The general and only conviction was, that he must have been murdered: but for a number of weeks no clue was obtained to elicit information on the subject. When it became improper to keep the body longer above ground, a cast in plaster was taken, fully representing the murdered victim, and this remained a much longer time for the public to see.

At length Dauton happened to be engaged at the Palais Royal; played high and lost; called for liquor to drink, and angry because the waiter was somewhat tardy, when he came with it, Dauton emptied the glass and threw it at the waiter. It was shivered into a thousand pieces, and a fragment was carried into Dauton's wrist under the cuff of his coat. The spectators gathered around, and learning the accident wished to see the gash; he drew down his sleeve, firmly pressed it round his wrist; they intent on seeing it; he obstinately refused. By this course, the bystanders were at length led to suppose that something mysterious was involved in this conduct, and they determined at all events to see his wrist. By force they pushed up his sleeve, and behold, a scar recently healed as if made by tearing out of flesh, appeared. The landlord had been at the Morgue, had seen the murdered man with the flesh between the teeth, and it struck him in a moment that the flesh was torn from this man's wrist. Charging them to keep him safe, he hastened to call in the legal authorities and arrested him.

In the event, Dauton confessed that being quartered at Sedan, and out of money, he came to Paris to try some adventure. Knowing that his brother had a large sum by him, directly on his arrival, he went to his lodgings in a retired part of the city about eight in the evening. He entered the house unnoticed by the porter, and passing to his apartment found his brother asleep. He immediately commenced his work of death; his brother waking up, defended himself, but in addition to the surprise and horror of the moment being in a feeble state of health, all the desperation of his struggle was overpowered. In the scuffle he tore out the flesh. Being killed, the surgeon cut up the body, tied it up in four parcels as before mentioned, secured the money and retired.

He also confessed that eleven months previous he had murdered an aunt, who was living with a second husband, to obtain money. Her husband was arrested and imprisoned for a number of months, but as nothing appeared to criminate him, he had been discharged. The writer saw the unhappy fratricide on his way from prison to the place of execution.—*Z. Colburn's Memoirs.*

The Newport Spectator ascribes Zera Colburn's wonderful mathematical powers, to the fact that when his mother was *enciente* with him, she met with much difficulty in preparing a net for the loom, and was obliged to desist late at night and retire to bed. She fell into a disturbed slumber—in which a vision of the web and loom were pictured in her imagination—in her sleep she untangled the yarn, woof and warp, and every end to its proper place; and in the meantime imparted to her son his wonderful powers of calculation. In the morning all the difficulty in fixing the web, which existed the previous evening had vanished. The Spectator gives the fact upon the authority of a "respectable gentleman"—who establishes his doctrine by the following singular case, for the truth of which he pledges his reputation.

There is a young man in the town of H——, Vermont, *who cannot speak to his father.* Previous to his birth, some difference arose between his mother and her husband, and for a considerable time, she refused to speak to him. The difficulty was subsequently healed—the child was born, and in due time began to talk—but when sitting with his father was invariably silent. It continued so until it was five years old, when the father after having exhausted his powers of persuasion threatened it with punishment for its stubbornness. When the punishment was inflicted, it elicited nothing but sighs and groans, which told but too plainly that the little sufferer was endeavoring to speak. All who were present united in the opinion, *that it was impossible for the child to speak to its father*—and time proved their opinion to be correct. At a maturer age—after it had arrived at manhood—its efforts to converse with its parent could only produce the most bitter sighs and groans.

The individuals we have alluded to, says the Spectator, are all in respectable circumstances, and our informant has not only resided in their neighborhood for years, but is personally acquainted with them.—*Boston Morning Post.*

[BY AUTHORITY.]

BY HIS EXCELLENCY

JAMES THOMAS,

Governor of Maryland.

A PROCLAMATION.

WHEREAS, by an Act of the General Assembly of this State, passed at November session, eighteen hundred and five, entitled "An act to reduce into one the several acts of Assembly respecting Elections, and to regulate said Elections," it is directed "that the Governor and Council, after having received the returns of elections of members to represent this State in the Congress of the United States, shall enumerate and ascertain the number of votes given for each and every person voted for, as member of Congress aforesaid, respectively, and shall thereupon declare by Proclamation, signed by the Governor, the name or names of the person or persons duly elected in each respective district."

And an Election having been held on Monday the seventh instant, agreeably to law, in the several Congressional Districts, for members to represent this State in the Congress of the United States as aforesaid, and the returns of said Election having been received, and the number of votes given for each and every person voted for as member of Congress as aforesaid, having been enumerated and ascertained by the Governor and Council—We do by this our PROCLAMATION, declare, that, by the said returns, it appears that Littleton P. Dennis, Esq., in the first district; Richard B. Carmichael, Esq., in the second district; James Turner, Esq., in the third district; James P. Heath, Esq., in the fourth district; Isaac McKim, Esq., in the fifth district; William Cost Johnson, Esq., in the sixth district; Francis Thomas, Esq., in the seventh district; and John T. Stoddart, Esq., in the eighth district, were duly elected members to represent this State in the Congress of the United States.

L. S. Given under our hand and the great seal of the said State, this 24th day of October, in the year of our Lord, one thousand eight hundred and thirty-three, and of the independence of the United States, the fifty-eighth.

JAMES THOMAS.

By the Governor,
THOMAS CULBRETH,
Clerk of the Council.

☞To be published once a week, for three weeks, in the "Maryland Republican," Annapolis; "Patriot" and "Chronicle," Baltimore; "Examiner" and "Herald," Frederick; "Torch Light," Hagerstown; "Gazette," Easton; "Times," Centreville; and "Chronicle," Cambridge.

Nov. 9 3w

PRINTING of every description neatly and expeditiously executed at this office.

NOTICE.

THE subscriber, intending to discontinue business and remove from the county, is disposed to sell, for cash, wholesale and retail, by the last of December next, his entire

STOCK OF WORK,

at the following reduced prices, to wit:

Men's coarse Shoes,	$1 37½
Do. " Monroes,	2 00
Women's leather Shoes, (with heels,)	1 37½
Do. " " (without heels.)	1 25
*Do. Lasting " " "