o'clock, if that will suit."

It suited me very well; and at four o'clock I met him according to appointment at a livery stable over the Iron Bridge. His vehicle was ordered out; it was a phæton drawn by two long-tailed ponies—altogether a very neat concern—we set off at a rapid pace.

"They step out well, don't they? We shall be down in plenty of time to put on a pair of shoes by five o'clock, which is our dinner time.. Late dinners don't agree with me—they produce indigestion. Of course you know that Louisa has a little boy."

I did not; but congratulated him.

"Yes; and has now gone out to India with her husband. Mary is also engaged to be married—a very good match—a Mr. Rivers, to the law. He has been called to the bar this year, and promises well. They will be a little pinched at first, but we must see what we can do for them,"

We stopped at a neat row of houses, I forget the name, and, as we drove up, the servant the only man servant, came out, and took the ponies round to the stable, while the maid received my luggage, and one or two paper bags, containing a few extras for the occasion.—I was met with the same warmth as usual by Mrs. Willemott. The house was small but very neat the remnants of former grandeur appeared here and there, in one or two little articles, favorites of the lady. We sat down at five o'clock to a plain dinner, and were attended by the footman, who had rubbed down the ponies and pulled on his livery.

"A good plain cook is the best thing after all," observed Willemott. "Your fine cooks won't condescend to roast and boil. Will you take some of this surloin the under-cut is excellent. My dear, give Mr. Reynolds some Yorkshire pudding."

When we were left alone after dinner. Willemott told me, very unconcernedly of his losses.

"It was my own fault," said he: "I wished to make up a little sum for the girls, and, risking what they would have had, I left them almost pennyless. However, we can always command a bottle of port and a beefsteak, and *what more* in this world can you have? Will you take port or white? I have no claret to offer you.'?

We finished our port, but I could perceive no difference in Willmott. He was just as happy and as cheerful as ever. He drove me to town the next day. During our drive, he observed, "I like ponies, they are so little trouble; and I prefer them to driving one horse in this vehicle, as I can put my wife and daughters into it. It's selfish to keep a carriage for yourself alone, and one horse in a four-wheeled double chaise appears like an imposition upon the poor animal."

I went to Scotland, and remained about a year. On my return, I found that my friend Willemott had again shifted his quarters. He was at Brighton: and having nothing better to do, I put myself in the "Times," and arrived at the Bedford *H*otel. It was not until after some inquiry, that I could find out his address. At last I obtained it, in a respectable but not fashionable part of this overgrown town. Willemott received me just as before.

"I have no spare bed to offer you, but you must breakfast and dine with us every day. Our house is small, but it's very comfortable, and Brighton is very convenient place. You know Mary is married. A good place in the courts was for sale, and my wife and I agreed to purchase it for Rivers. It has reduced us a little but they are very comfortable, I have retired from business altogether in fact, as my daughters are both married, and we have enough to live upon, what can we wish for more? Brighton is very gay, and always healthy; and, as for carriages and horses, they are of no use here; they are to be had at every corner of the streets."

I accepted his invitation to dinner. A parlor-maid waited, but every thing, although very plain was clean and comfortable.

"I have still a bottle of wine for a friend, Reynolds," said Wiltemott, after dinner, "but, for my part, I prefer *whiskey-toddy*.—It agrees with me better.—Here's to the health of my two girls, God bless them, and success to them in life."

"My dear Willemott," said I, "I take the liberty of an old friend, but I am so astonished at your philosophy, that I cannot help it. When I call to mind Belem Castle, your large establishment, your luxuries, your French cook, and your stud of cattle, I wonder at your contended state of mind under such a change of circumstances."

"I almost wonder myself my dear fellow replied he. ',I never could have believed, at that time, that I could live happily under such a change of circumstances: but the fact is, that although I have been a contractor, I have a good conscience; then, my wife is an excellent woman, and provided she sees me and her daughters happy, thinks nothing about herself; and, further, I have made it a rule, as I have been going down hill, to find reasons why I should be thankful, and not discontented Depend upon it, Reynolds, it is not a loss of fortune which will affect your happines, as long as you have peace and love at home."

I took my leave of Willemott and his wife, with respect as well as regard; convinced that there was no pretended indifference to worldly advantages that it was not that the grapes were sour, but that he had learned the whole art of business, by being contended with what he had, and "cutting his coat according to his cloth."

[From a paper printed in 1753.]

PROPOSED MATRIMONIAL ENACTMENTS.—The following clauses are humbly proposed to be added to the late act against clandestine marriages, in case the legislature should hereafter take that subject into their further consideration:

When two young thoughtless fools, having no visible way to maintain themselves, nor any thing to begin in the world, yet resolve to marry and be miserable, let it be deemed petty larcency.

If a younger brother marries an old woman. merely for the sake of maintenance, let it be called self-preservation.

When a rich old man marries a young wench in full bloom, it shall be death without benefit of clergy.

When two old creatures that can't hear one another speak, and cannot propose the least comfort to themselves in the thing, yet marry together, they shall be deemed non compos, and sent to a mad house.

When a lady marries her servant, or a gentleman his cook maid, especially if there be any children by a former marriage, they both shall be transported for 14 years.

When a man has had one bad wife & buried, and will marry a second, it shall be deemed felo de ce. and be buried in the highway accordingly.

When a woman in good circumstances marries an infamous man not worth a groat, if she's betrayed into it, it shall be called accidental death; but if she knows it, it shall be made single felony, and he shall be burnt in the hand.

When a woman marries a man deeply in debt, knowing him to be so, let her be sent to the house of correction and kept to hard labor for three months, and if he deceived her and did not let her know his circumstances, she shall be acquitted, and he doomed to beat hemp all the days of his life.

When a man having no children marries a woman with five or six, let the delinquent stand thrice in the pillory, lose both his ears, and suffer one year's imprisonment.

If a man marries a woman of ill fame knowing her to be so at the time, he shall have a pair of horns painted on his door, or if she be known a scold, a couple of neat tongues in the room of them.

And when a man or woman marries to the disinheriting of their children, let them suffer as in the case of high treason.

THE LEXICOGRAPHER AND THE COUNTRYMAN.

Dilatory fellow. said the lexicographer (for such by his conversation he evidently was,) where have you been loitering, defalcating, in your time so egregiously.

What did you say measter? replied the countryman.

Did you meet with any casualty in your way that stopped you so?

No: he wur an old acquaintance that I met—Jemmy Hancock.

Hum! so you procrastinated with him eh?

No I didn't, I went to the Goat and Boots wi' him.

Ah, had you dinner in the interim!

No. we had it in the tap room.

Blockhead the terms are synonymous.

Are they? I thought 'em very dear; tenpence for eggs and bacon.

Confound the fellow—how does this amalgamate.

Oh, I never stopped for that.

Ah, totally abstracted for the consequences—fell in a reverie on your road I dare say?

No I didn't. I fell into a ditch, though—ale were so strong.

And came out covered with chagrin?

No but ther wur plenty o' mud.

Impervious colt! Chagrin, I said.

Green!—Oh, I know now, we call it duckweed in our parts.

I shall lose all patience—you were born incorrigible.

No I wern,t, I wur born in Yorkshire—High street, Wakefield.

Again mistaking: do you never deviate?

No, I only goes out to work.

You want common ratiocination, fellow.

No I don't. I only want to settle my account one and eight pence; that can't be dear such a load as this.

I am foiled with my own weapons.—Can you discriminate even a common case?

No, can't take any thing less, it's more nor three miles, and the case as you call it be heavy.

I must succumb; there is your money fellow; go your way, and let me thank header. I am now released from the purgatory of your obtusity.—Comic Magazine.

CHRONICLE.

CAMBRIDGE, MD.

SATURDAY MORNING, May 19. 1838.

The Orphans' court of this county, will sit on Monday the 21st of May.

Although the great body of the people may for a while be deceived by interested demagogues, yet having no interest but for the prosperity of the country, and the preservation of their rights, they always come to the rescue, when they see that prosperity assailed and those rights endangered.—When General Jackson first came before the American People, the great military fame, which shed a dazzling lustre about him, added to certain promised reforms in the administration of the Government, either good and wholesome in themselves, or calculated by their speciousness to captivate the ignorant, caused him to be elected by a tremendous majority. The same causes together with the corruption of those in power, have since upheld the present administration, until the constitution has been trodden under foot, and the country nearly ruined by neckless experiments. But at length, the people, the sovereign and legitimate rulers of the land, have aroused from their lethargy and with a mighty voice proclaimed that the mad career of the present administration must be stopped,—that the country shall be restored to her former harmonious and prosperous condition. This voice comes not from the excited feelings of a mob aroused into action by some imaginary wrong—it is the voice of the whole nation, indignant at the outrages that have been committed, the distresses that have been heaped upon them. The time is almost arrived when Van Burenism will have no resting place in these United States.

HELP.

The Spy in Washington thus closes one of his letters.

"Yet a little while, and there will not be a dollar in the Treasury. But even that occurrence can form no objection to the passage of the Treasury note bill; because, it is generally understood that Mr. Biddle would, if applied to, assist the government in the present emergency. Let the bill then be passed, and the application for aid be made to the Bank of the United States of Pennsylvania, and I have no doubt a liberal response will be received. On this suggestion, some self important ignoramus may start up and exclaim—What! ask a favor of Mr. Biddle? The government can never thus descend. Well, Mr. Furioso, let a limb of the government do what it has done before under similar circumstances.

"Is it already forgotten, that in November last, the Navy Department was in a dilemma for money? How was that money obtained?— Did not the department [illegible] more than half a million of dollars, five months before his indebtedness was at maturity? By what authority was that application made? Did, or did not, the President of the United States direct that this favor should be asked of the Bank? What was the result of the appeal? Did not the Bank promptly advance the government $510,353 90, in November, which would not become due until May following? And why not repeat the application, and thus relieve the public creditors from the suffering condition brought upon them by the incapacity, mismanagement and extravagance of the administration?"

From the New Haven Palladium.

WHO ARE THE "RAG BARONS!"

An enquiry has lately been made of the four banks in this city, to ascertain what class the community hold stock in those institutions. The result is as follows: The whole number of stockholders is 1170; of whom 318 are females, 85 are minors, 43 hold stock as executors & administrators on estates, 26 societies, acadamies, &c., are included, 18 are seamen, 118 are merchants, 51 mechanics, 27 lawyers, 168 farmers, 5 revolutionary soldiers, 16 clergymen, 22 physicians, 82 old men retired from business 46 manufacturers, 66 whose occupation unknown, and the balance of 54 individuals is composed of clerks, government officers, officers of banks, tavern keepers, brokers, officers of colleges, &c.

It will be been by the above statement that nearly one half of the persons who are interesed in our banks are women, children executors, and old and infirm men; about one third are farmers, mechanics, seamen, clergymen and physicians; and a portion belong to various religious and literary institutions. In what manner could these various classes, (compromising five sixths of the whole number,) safely invest their money where it would be so advantageous to the public, at the same time it produced them a fair interest.

PRIMARY SCHOOL MEETING.

Agreeable to previous notice a respectable number of the friends of Primary Schools of the fourth Election District in Dorchester County, assembled at the Methodist *M*eeting House in Tobaccostick on Saturday the 12th May.

On motion, Wm Jones, Esq. was appointed Chairman, and James Hammersly, esq. Secretary.

The object of the meeting having been clearly and forcibly stated by the Chairman, Levin W. Tall arose, and after some elegant and pertinent remarks, offered the following resolutions, which were unanimously adopted.

Resolved, That this meeting having maturely viewed the Primary School system, discover that it is the only means by which knowledge can be generally diffused throughout this our beloved county, and that we reprobate the conduct of all such as would raise a tyrannical hand in order to pluck from the poor children of our worthy citizens, this great and extensive blessing, as it is evident from past experience that the original plan of education almost extinguished the pearl of intelligence from this our native soil.

Resolved, That the members of this meeting are always open to conviction, and stand aloft for reform as it is the only means by which fundamental principles can be kept alive, and thereby many great and useful supplements be added to the present law. But a return to the original school law, in the estimation of this meeting, would be a digression from virtue and a sinking to vice.

Resolved, That we unitedly and individually, as whig and anti-whig members of this meeting, admire the patriotic zeal and energy of our worthy friends and fellow citizens, W. T. Goldsborough, N. L. Goldsborough, John F. Eccleston, Reuben Tall and William Frazier, while in the past Legislature in sustaining and accomplishing the Primary School law, without reference to party or popularity, which if cherished will be an ornament to their fame, when Van Buren and anti-Van Buren shall be sunk into forgetfulness.

Resolved, That in the estimation of this meeting it is the moral duty of all good citizens to use every possible effort in improving and carrying into execution the Primary School system—yet we hold the maxim of being perfectly agreed to disagree.

Resolved, That the members of this meeting are aware that public impression is susceptible of deception, and as such the people have been frequently duped by candidates who, during their electioneering campaigns, have promised Primary Schools, yet when they have convened in legislation, their conduct have manifested anti-schoolism, until our worthy friends and fellow citizens, *M*essrs. Wm. T. Goldsborough, N. L. Goldsborough, Frazier, Tall and Eccleston with their consolidated zeal [illegible] forth and accomplished a system which in the [illegible] of this meeting will prove a blessing to future generations.

Resolved, That the proceedings of this meeting be signed by the *C*hairman & Secretary, and published in the Cambridge Chronicle and Dorchester Aurora.

WM. JONES, Chr'n.

JAMES HAMMERSLY, Secr'y.

MEETING OF WHIG DELEGATES.

Agreeably to previous notice, the Whig Delegates elected in the several election districts in this county, met at the Court House, in Cambridge, on the third Wednesday of this month, to select five persons to represent this county in the state gubernatorial Convention, to be held in Baltimore, on the first Thursday of June next, to nominate and recommend to the Whig Voters a suitable person for Governor, to be elected by the people, on the first Wednesday in October next. The following proceedings took place. Hooper Rauleigh, Esq. was on motion appointed chairman and M. L. Wright, appointed Secretary.

On motion, the following resolutions were then presented and unanimously adopted.

Resolved, That Thomas H. Hicks, John R. Keene, Martin L. Wright, Rueben Tall and Nathaniel E. Green, be and they are hereby appointed Delegates, to represent this county in the state gubernatorial convention to be held in the city of Baltimore, on the first Thursday in June next.

Resolved, That in case a vacancy or vacanies should occur in the delegation above appointed, the remaining delegates have full power and authority to fill such vacancy or vacancies.

Resolved, That the proceedings of this meeting be signed by the Chairman and Secretary and published in the Cambridge Chronicle.

On motion, The thanks of the meeting were tendered to the chairman and Secretary. By order HOOPER RUALEIGH.

Chairman.

MARTIN L. WRIGHT, Sec'ry.

From the Tallahassee Floridian of April 14th.

The news of the capture of the Indians by Gen. Jesup is confirmed, verbally, by an express which arrived here yesterday from Black Creek. Information had been received there officially, it is stated that the Indians encamped in the vicinity of Fort Jupiter had been captured; and with others, to the amount of six or seven hundred, sent to Tampa Bay. We have also heard the same report from Tampa. Thus far is encouraging; but the same express brings information to the Governor, that the Indians are in Alachua county in considerable numbers, and have committed numerous depredations and murders. The inhabitants have principally abandoned their homes, and retired to fortified posts, most of them to Newnansville, where they remain without any supplies. Gen. Eustis, the letter states, has refused to receive them into the service of the U. S., or to grant them supplies, conceiving *their services unnecessary*. Such a state of affairs is truly deplorable.

For the Cambridge Chronicle.

STANZAS.

"Non est perpetuum ver, non est sincera voluptas."

"Ut quis quis est, ita loquitur.

Give back the heart which thou hast won,
Thou can'st not prize it now—
The memory of those days hath flown,
When fondly I call'd thee mine own,
And kiss'd thy snowy brow.

Those eyes which once were wont to smile,
Look coldly on me now—
Those lips which ne'er before knew guile,
Now curl with proud contempt the while
New blessings I bestow.

I once could read in thy bright eyes,
The feelings of thy heart;
But now when I approach with sighs,
To tell thee of my blighted joys—
Thou bid'st me to depart.

Then be it so—but mark me well,
I never can return;
I'll seek for other lands where dwell,
Fair maidens who would not compel,
Me thus to grieve and mourn.

E. R. H.

Cambridge, Md.

[From the *W*estern *C*arolinian.]

Did you ever hear of *Frank Byan*, of Ashe county? He is a fine specimen of the mountains. He is now upwards of 75, has raised a family of some dozen boys, [whalers] and yet moves with the elasticity of a boy. He says he *toted* the logs on his shoulder, to make the cabin in which he first settled. He has given them a good start, besides reserving a plenty for himself. We heard him invite JUDGE BAILY to visit him on his route to Ashe Court, by way of heightening the inducement, he told his honor, that his house was at the foot of Butter *H*ill, opposite to Pancake Mountain, between which elevation runs Honey River: that just below him is Brandy Creek made up of Peach and Apple forks: that all he has got to do when he gets hungry, is gather up on arm-ful of Pancakes, run through the River, wallop them a few times against Butter Hill, and walk down to the junction of the creeks and help himself.

A valuable Hint to Subscribers.—The Indianapolis Journal states that a merchant of Cincinnatti having received an order for some goods from a man in a neighboring state, went to a newspaper office and having ascertained that the person in question was a subscriber, obtained permission to look at the editor's ledger. Having found that the man had paid his bill every year and was not in arrears, he expressed himself satisfied with the result of the examination, and expressed a determination to fill the order forthwith, *He* that hath eyes to read let him understand.

The grandiloquence of some of the stump orators surpasseth *C*rocket. The last flourish we have heard of runs thus.

[Det. Morn. Post.

"Fellow citizens, I am standing here on a throne prouder than any in Europe in the face of the Universe and in the sublime presence of the people; and I stand here as the lineal descendent of the goddess of Liberty! Yes, I was raised at the breast of that glorious individual. Her arm has sustained me, her shield has guarded me in every political fight I have ever had—and the Lord knows I have had a good many; her voice has bussed in my ears, and many a time, when I have been partly defeated by my foes, she has raised me from the dust in the thickest of the conflict—

"Has laid my languid head upon her knee,
And bathed my bloody brow with *tansey* tea."

A TRUE KISS.

An imitation, by a lover, of an old English poet.

Think'st thou a kiss like *that* deserves a song?
Lady, I call that touching lips—not kissing:
Your lexicon explains this matter wrong;
It is no kiss, when sense and soul are missing.

*W*hy, 'twas as light and careless as a bee,
Pausing a moment on some flowret's bell,
Then passing off again as instantly,
Finding no honey in its painted cell.

Atrue kiss to its inmost depth doth stir
The heart, awakened new sensations in it;
It is the soul's most potent conjurer,
And calls up all its spirits in a minute.

I'd have thy lips approach, as if a wife
Unto her far-off husband did repair,
And settle down upon my lips for life,
To rear a family of kisses there!

Pittsburg S. F. Visiter.

BOB SHORT'S RESTORATIVE EXTRACT.

A SNEEZER.—There is a man in Vermont that sneezes so hard, that every time he commences he pitches a somerset.

THE MEDICINE CHEST.—A certain physician at sea water among his patients. Whatever disease came on, a dose of the nauseating liquid was thrown down. In process of time the doctor fell overboard.—A great bustle consequently ensued, in the midst of which the captain came up, and inquired of the cause. "Oh, nothing, sir," answered one of the tars, "only the doctor has tumbled into his own medicine chest!"

A GOOD RETORT.—Lyne Stephens was wending his way, a short time ago, through some narrow passage, when he met a pretty modest girl.

"Pray, my dear," said he "what do you call this passage?"

"Balaams passage replied the girl.

"Ah, then," continued the puppy, "I am like Balaam—stopped by an angel."

"And I," rejoined the girl, as she pushed past him, "am like the angel—stopped by an ass!"

Progress of Time.—A pedlar going through the land with wooden clocks.

Scene—banks of the hudson.—Dandy—(riding up to a country lad.)—I say, you sir! will this road take me to New York?

Rustic—Can't tell: you'd better ask it.

Dandy—(somewhat enraged)—You impertinent scoundrel! pray who brought you up?

Rustic—Was'nt brought up at all, thank ye: I came down on a raft.

A working man.—A loater filled with new made beer.

A poser.—At a debating club, the question was discussed, whether there is more happiness in the pursuit or possession of an object? "Mr. President," said an orator "s'pose I was courtin' a gal, and she was to run away, and I was to run arter her! wouldn't I be happier when I cotch'd her than when I was running arter her?"

They speak as they fight in Mississippi. Read what a candidate in Nachez said a few days ago.

"Gentlemen and feller citizens:—I have come beifore you to ax your free and unbought, and unboughtable sufferges. Tharfor, I'll epress myself as you have a right to expect of me. Gentlemen, where'sour congressmen? Mississippi am entitled to a representation—but whar is it? Tharfor, it becomes you to send a genuine one to go thar. She ar a sovereign state, and her voice ought for to be heard. Tharfor, I say the sooner you elect me the better.—The least said ar soonest mended."

We have heard of a man who gave a shilling to smell a dinner, and of another who gave a dollar on board of a North river steamer, for the privilege of standing against a post during the night. But the charge of six pence a piece, yesterday, for standing on the wood pile at the steamboat dock, beats them both.—*N. Y. Com. Ad.*

NOT SO SLOW.—A young lady in Barre, (Mass.,) lost her frock by fire, a short time since, when the young bachelors of that town raised a sufficient sum to get her one as good as new. No mistake in the Barre bachelors!—Balt. Sun