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J. B. SPENCER EDITOR.

TERMS.

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ADVERTISEMENTS published three Weeks at A DOLLAR PER SQUARE, and TWENTY FIVE CENTS a week thereafter—if the Cash is not paid at the time of Advertising, One Dollar Twenty Five Cents per Square will be required.

Subscriptions are always intended for a Year—and a Subscriber must notify the Editor before he can discontinue his Paper.

Letters to the Editor must be POST PAID to insure attention.

MUSES' BOWER.

From Mrs. Hale's Magazine.

OLD & NEW TIMES.

When my good mother was a girl—
Some thirty years ago,
Young ladies then knew how to knit,
As well as how to sew.

Young ladies *then* could spin and weave,
Could bake, and brew, and sweep;
Could sing and play, could dance and paint,
And could a secret keep.

Young ladies *then* were beautiful
As any ladies now—
Yet they could rake the new mown hay,
Or milk the "brindled cow."

Young ladies *then* wore bonnets too,
And with them their own hair;
They made them from their good own straw,
And pretty, too, they were.

Young ladies *then* wore gowns with sleeves
Which would just hold their arms;
And did not have as many yards
As acres in their farms.

Young ladies *then* oft fell in love,
And married, too, the men:
While men with willing hearts and true,
Loved them all back again.

Young ladies *now* can knit and sew,
Or read a pretty book—
Can sing or paint, and joke and quiz,
But cannot bear to cook.

Young ladies *now* can blithely spin
Of "street yarn," many a spool
And weave a web of scandal too,
And die it in the wool.

Young ladies *now* can bake their hair,
Can brew their own cologne:
In borrowed plumage often shine
While they neglect their own.

And as to secrets, who would think
Fidelity—a pearl?
None but a modest little miss,
Perchance a country girl.

Young ladies *now* wear lovely curls,
What pity they should buy them:
And then their bonnets, heav'ns! they fright
The beau that ventures nigh them.

Then as to gowns, I've heard it said
They'll hold a dozen men;
And if you once get *in* their sleeves
You'll ne'er get *out* again.

E'en love is changed from what it was—
Although true love is known:
'Tis wealth adds lustre to the cheek,
And melts the heart of stone.

Thus Time works wonders; young and old,
Confess his magic power,
Beauty will fade; but Virtue proves
Pure gold in man's last hour!!!

How to make a three Story House out of a Two Story.—The Broadway Marble House, No. 443, which is 25 feet wide by 40 deep, with brick walls 12 inches thick front and rear, and side walls 8 inches thick, has been raised from the ground chimnies and all, to the height of seven feet, in order to substitute another story. It is done by the means of screws under the direction of Mr. Simeon Brown. The process is so simple, and so slightly disturbs the building, that a family might remain in it, pursuing their usual avocations, with perfect composure. The weight of such a building is enormous; and the ease with which it is raised, furnishes an admirable illustration of the power of mechanism.—*N. Y. Jour. of Com.*

A South Sea expedition is in embryo at New Bedford. A fine vessel has been built for the purpose, and part of her outfit received on board. Mr. Reynolds, the scientific lecturer, and Capt. Palmer, an experienced navigator, will command the expedition. Success to them.

A woman in North Carolina weaves shirts very nearly without seam or stitch. The collar and wristbands are double the thickness of the other parts.

Women vs. Men.—A boat race lately took place on the river Shannon, near Athlone, one of the boats rowed by four men, the other by four women. The women won the race, having rowed seven miles in thirty minutes.

Mr. Cooper, the American novelist, has nearly ready for publication a new tale called the Borderers.

The three Professions.—The clergy live by our sins; the medical faculty by our diseases; and the lawyer by our misfortunes. [What do printers live on?] [*Tick.*]

An old lady in Wilbraham, now in her eightieth year, has several times lately, spun forty-knots of woolen yarn in a day.

A Mr. Knowlton, of Gloucester, Mass. recently shot an eagle, which was engaged in a battle royal with the weather-cock on the barn.

A model of the 'Steam Carpenter, a newly invented machine, by which boards or plank are planed, groved and tongued, at one operation, and with great rapidity, is now open for inspection at the Hall of the Frankin institute of Philadelphia.

New Jersey Election.—The Trenton True American of Saturday states that the elections in that state have resulted in the choice of a legislature, a decided majority of which is Jacksonian.

BARNEY BLINN'S WEDDING.

Barney's popularity was not confined to his fellow men,—it extended to the fair. His bone and muscle were the admiration of all the country girls: not that he was an Adonis: no, they adored the Hercules blended with a little of the Mercury, and no small portion of the Mars; three excellent ingredients to please the eye of Venus. Patty Dodd, who could hoe corn, spin cotton, or seize a calf by the hinder legs and sling it over a ten-foot fence with any girl in the state, first became enamoured of Barney at a corn husking. It was an unlucky sheep's-eye that won the heart of the modern Stentor, and made him for a period forget to thunder the wrongs of his state in the ears of thousands. The affection was mutual, and that the matter may be better *understood* by my readers I will give his own account of the courtship, embraced in one of his stump speech

"D'ye se, I'm a little of the walk in the water amongst the gals. Patty Dodd, thinks I, is tolerable snug, she havin' got ten twenty niggers and a cotton plantation, besides a chance or two in the land lottery. So I goes up to Squire Dodd's, rifle, hounds an' all, as I wonted to go a cooning arter I'd brought matters to the end o' the horn. She was all alone by herself *winching* hog's meat to make souce; so, in I goes—and, row, the bridle's broke! and, did you she leave her truck in short?—I reckon as how she did, and that pretty peartly too.

"Good arternoon, Patty"—says I. "you see I've comed to you 'cording to promise. It's all over, and, may I be d——d if I a'nt a member of the Legislater elected in this 'ere quarter *emmanin'ently*. Ye see, I'm a horse—and if the mischief don't have to winch now, there's no snakes in Morgan county. I'll swinge the fingers of John Quincy, and make him swear Georgia's as pluck to the spine. Give me a shake of your corn stealer: you look in sorts, Patty—Down! Tally—Snap! hold your plaguey yelp!—Them 'ere dogs is monsterous cute, they know they're on the track of a dear."

"I reckon, Barney," said Patty, looking down in the under lip "that now be kase you're turned Legislaterman, you'll leave off comin' here and in futer pitch your creater to the rack afore Polly Pott's door, she havin' larnt an edification at a boardin' school. If that be the case, the quicker I get shut of such truck as you the better."

"Now, Patty, you're going for to go your old rigs upon me," says I, ready to pounce upon her like a mosquy duck upon a june bug, "Politics has elavaited me, and I'll stick by it. But for you, Patty, I'll do almost nothing—but I love politics."

"I here now," says she, thinkin' she had me as keen as a possum in a black jack; "you unheedful man! ar'nt you ashamed to speak it slap in my face? I reckon *Polly Ticks* is no better than other folks, though you make so much on her!

Whoop, fellers! that was a burster.—Patty was a shes-roarer, but she knowed nothing about national affairs; so off I goes to work to instruct her. "Patty," says I, "you're moughtily out on your reckoning there. I mean *politics*, a sort of thing for which all men fights. Georgia and Gin'ral government is politics now, the last mentioned having made infringements on the rights of the first.—S'pose one man should take a gourd of on a vine, and say "I'll be swinge if that a'nt a squash," and then s'pose another fellur should say, "you lie—its a pumpkin!" and they fought about it, that's what the people call politics now. Maybe you don't read newspapers, Patty? Jack Spear says in his Spectator that newspapers is the great *vinicle* of public opinion, and the freedom of the press (I reckon he means a cider press,) should be held sacred. But, come Patty, now that I'm a member of the legislater, I'spose you wont swagger long about the bill which I'm going for to introduce. I'm not much of an oracle in love matters, howsomever, there's a monument in my breast which tells me if I don't nab you *immediately*, I may whistle for you. I could nt do justice to my innoculation speech, if I knowed the procession of you was *dubous*. I've drawn a plantation in the new counties, and own a track of land at home, which in disjunction with a sufficiency of political *shagacity*, and a first rate *roaratory*. I reckon we mought do well to paddle our canoes together.

They say that it takes a man of parts to be in the legislater about these times; for the nation's in a state of *re-sto-crazy*, and it wants real roarers to hold gin'ral government in, and keep him from bolting from the track. May I be peppered like a Chrismas-turkey if I ar'at that'ere man, I'm not affeered of duelling as they call it, when two fellers shoots their pistols in the air, as though they were practicing on the wing; no, I'm a true continentaller, and will whip the whole posse on'em that backs the 'ministration—and, may I be ——."

But think's I, 'twont do to swear afore the gals, so I pops myself into a chair as sleek as a 'coon, and pulls Patty down upon my lap, and there we sot, same as a couple of *cooters* stuck to a tarr'd rail. Patty did'nt like my cornstocks at first, but howsomever, she soon made herself easy, for may be, I've *toated* many a weightier than she. Says she, "Barney, your're a rail race horse, I know'd it afore—but you've toasted your grist to the wrong mill if you think to come over me in this 'ere manner; so she flung her corn stealer in my chops and made my day-lights flash lightning. I had too much of the wild-cat in me to take this for nothing, so I hustles her round, and twisting my fingers in her side locks, I places my thumbs in her lookers and gouged till she yolped out like a 'coon twixt Talley and Snap. May I be rough shod if Patty was'nt spunk to the marrow for all that; and three days afterwards I walked into her niggers and plantation.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN.

That the Subscriber intends to petition the General Assembly of Maryland at their next Session for an act of Insolvency to release him from debts which he is wholly unable to pay.

C. I. CORNELIUS.

Oct. 16th. 1829.

Hint to practical Anatomists.—A dead child was brought to a dissecting room and had already been some time in the amphitheatre, when the anatomist set about dissecting it. But at the moment of operating, it fortunately thought of inflating the lungs for a few moments. At the end of two or three minutes, heat returned, the circulation began to be established, the heart bat, and presently the child revived, and was sent back to its parents. A similar event happened to an anatomist of Lyons, who communicated it to the French Academy. In reporting these cases to the Academy of Sciences, M. Julia de Fontanelle remarked, how conclusive they are in favor of the advantage that might be derived from insufflation, particularly in new-born children, provided always the air be introduced into the lungs with precaution.

There never was any party, faction, sect, or cabal, whatsoever, in which the most ignorant were not the most violent; for a bee is not a more busy animal than a blockhead. However, such instruments are necessary to politicians; and, perhaps it may be with States as with clocks, which must have some lead weight hanging at them, to give motion to the finer and more useful parts.

One of the greatest terrors of a domesticated dog is a naked man because this is an unaccustomed object. The sense of fear is said to be so great in this situation, that the fiercest dog will not bark.—A tan yard at Kilmarnock, in Ayrshire, was a few years ago extensively robbed by a thief, who took this method of overcoming the courage of a powerful Newfoundland dog, who had long protected a considerable property. The terror which the dog felt at the naked thief was altogether imaginary, for the man was less capable of resisting the attack of the dog than if he had been clothed. But then the dog had no support in his experience. His memory of the past did not come to the aid of that faculty which saw an unknown danger in the future.

$100 REWARD,

Ranaway from the farm of John Matthews, late of Anne Arundel county, Md. deceased, near the Head of the Bodkin Creek Magothy; a bright mulatto boy, named

Henry Richardson.

He left home on the 8th inst. is about 26 years of age, five feet nine or ten inches high, and is a sturdy well built fellow, he is of a Mechanical genius, took with him a set of cordwainers and some carpenters tools; he had on when he went away, one Osnaburgh shirt, trowsers, and linsey vest, his Sunday Clothes as recollected, consisted of a white fur hat, red striped roundabout, a drab cloth coattee, and white linen trowsers, and many other clothes not recollected.

He was formerly the property of John Gibson, and said that he was going to Annapolis to get some one to buy him, but it is likely he has crossed the bay, as he is well acquainted on Kent Island, and many other parts of the Eastern Shore.

If the said boy is taken up and lodged in Annapolis Jail or any other, so that I get him again thirty dollars will be given, if on the Eastern Shore or out of the county fifty dollars and out of the State, the above Reward.

JOHN HALL, Adm'r.

N. B. The man has a note from N. I. Watkins to John Gibson, stating that he would not give more than three hundred dollars for him. It is likely he will make use of this so as to claim a right to pass further on to look for a master. He also had a watch in his pocket with an old looking seal.

Glass Ware.

Philadelphia and Kensington Factories.

APOTHECARIES Vials, Patent Medicine and Perfumery do., Mustard, Cayennes, Shop Furniture, Confectioner's Show Bottles, Druggist's Packing Bottles, Carboys, Acids, Castor Oil, Cordial and Wine Bottles, Demijohns, Flasks, Quart, Half Gallon, and Gallon common Bottles, Preserving and Fruit Jars, with a complete and general assortment of every other article in the Glass line.

The above establishment is on the most extensive scale, embracing three distinct factories, located in the immediate vicinity of Philadelphia—affording every facility for executing orders with promptness. The quality of the Glass is decidedly superior to any other of the same description made in this country.

☞ Orders punctually attended to addressed to the proprietor.

T. W. Dyott,

June 1829. Philadelphia.

NEWS.

We are yet without advices from Europe, contradicting or confirming the report of the fall of Constantinople. We have rarely seen more interest excited among the citizens in a foreign event. Nicholas may contrive to waken some of those anxieties that have slept since the battle of Waterloo closed the career of Napoleon.

A cheap and wholesome beer.—Boil two ounces of hops, two ounces of pounded ginger, eight pounds of molasses in four gallons of water, when it is cooled down to milk warm, add some yeast to ferment it. This makes a very wholesome and agreeable beer, and is not only cheap, but will keep much longer than com[illegible]

LANCASTER, (Penn.) Sept. 30

Mammoth Cabbage.—There is at present in the garden of Dr. William Thompson, a stalk of cabbage, called the Scotch Kale, which has not attained its full growth having gained two feet and a half within the last week, measuring 12 feet in circumference, and upwards of 4 feet 4 inches in height.

A Jail to Let.—An Ohio paper published at Xenia, gives an account of a Jail in Green county, that is completely empty.—It is a very comfortable stone building, with windows and blue shutters, besides a prospect of a fine country. The Jailor and Sheriff of the county are both starving.

N. Y. Cour.

Laurel.—The Butchers of Geneva, have a singular mode of preventing flies from attacking the meat in their shops. They rub the walls and boards upon which the meat is placed with the essential oil of laurel; the smell of which keeps away this troublesome insect.

Sugar from Indian Corn.—A Bordeaux paper states, that an experimental chymist finding, on tasting the stem of Indian corn, in its green state, that it contained a great quantity of sacharine matter, prepared some sugar from it which is affirmed to be excellent quality.

In Ohio, Henry Wait has been fined $30 for kissing a young lady per force. Could not Henry wait for her consent?

The Dead Alive.—We find the following singular statement in the (Vt.) Rutland Herald:

In the year 1825, Joseph Burnham was committed to the Vt. State Prison for rape—and soon after, to all outward appearance, died, was laid out in the usual manner, placed in a coffin, and delivered to his friends for interment, in Woodstock.—It is now suspected that his death was only a feint to elude the confinement of the prison, and that some of his friends &c. were accessary to his escape. Affidavits are published, which go to show that the deponent has since seen Burnham alive & well in the city of New York, under an assumed name, and conversed with him.—This is altogether a very singular business, and we understand the Legislature have appointed a committee to investigate the case and make a report.

List of Letters,

Remaining in the Post Office at Queens Town Md. Oct. 6th 1829.

B—John Browne, William Baker.
C—Seth Clements.
G—James Gibson, Charles Gardner, Thomas Griffith.
H—Chas. W. Hobbs, Edward Harris 2; William Hemsley.
L—Henry Lowe.
R—Denny Rhodes.
T—Robt. B. A. Tate, Wm. C. Tilghman, Cook Tilghman, Richard Cook Tilghman, 3.

Three letters for the lost gentleman—from its being blotted at the end of his name. I have put it in this manner.

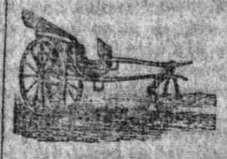
W. A. G. Hobbs, P. M.

Oct. 17th 3t

Persons calling for Letters on this List, will please say they are Advertised—otherwise they will not receive them.

W. A. G. H. P. M.

CARRIAGES,



GIGS, & SADDLES

For Sale.

A very extensive Assortment of Gigs, and Light Four Wheel Carriages, now on hand and for sale on reasonable terms. As heretofore, these articles will be warranted for durability and also ease to the rider and the Horse. The prices vary from $130 to $330. On hand, a very handsome assortment of riding SADDLES, the prices of which vary from $6 to $20; together with riding *Bridles* from 75cents to $5. And an extensive assortment of SADDLERY, generally.

Those who wish to purchase any of the above articles, are invited to call and examine them and judge for themselves. The Subscriber is determined to sell cheap. DAN. NEWNAM.

N. B.—Those who are indebted to me are requested to come forward and settle immediately; I hope they will not neglect this friendly caution. Money or judgements I want, but more of the former than the latter. D. N.

may 2, 1829. 1y

A recent traveller says, the Norwegians are honest, that, "in most parts of their country a child might walk about with a bag of gold in safety," and they are so kind hearted, that "the stranger by day or night, may knock at any door he comes to and be welcome."

Keep Accounts.—Beware of thinking all your own that you possess, and of living accordingly. It is a mistake which many people who have credit fall into. To prevent this keep an exact account, for some time, both of your expenses and of your income. If you take the pains first to mention particulars, it will have this good effect—you will discover how wonderfully small trifling expenses amount to large sums, and will discern what might have been and may for the future be saved, without occasioning any great inconvenience. *Franklin.*

NEW FALL GOODS.

THE Subscribers have just returned from *PHILADELPHIA*, with a general assortment of GOODS, adapted to the present season; their stock consists in part with

Super & Superfine Blue Cloths,
Super do. do Black Cloths,
Do. do. Drab cloths,
Do. do. Mixed cloths,
Do. do. Blue Cassimere,
Do. Black do.
Blue, Black, and Grey Sattinets,
Red & White Flannels
Rose Blankets, from 8 to 10 quarters,
4 & 5 point Blankets,
Plain and striped Linsey,
Fulled and Devonshire Kersey,
Marseilles and cotton Quilts,
Bleached and unbleached muslins,
Plaid domestics and cotton Checks,
Bedtickings, Russia and Osnaburgh Linens.
Irish Linens and Lawns,
Calicoes and Ginghams,
Ladies' and Gentlemens' Gloves ass'd,
Black and White worsted Hose,
Black Ingrain and do cotton do.
Ladies' and Gentlemens' Cloaks,
Cambric, and Jaconett muslins.
Plain and Figured Swiss, do.
Plain and Figured Book do.
Black and white Italian Crapes,
Crape Lesse and Thule,
Bobinet & Cotton Laces, assorted.
Gros de Naples.
Italian Lutestring and mantuas.

And a variety of other Fancy articles. With a general assortment of

Groceries, Hardware & CUTLERY, GLASS & QUEENS-WARE.

FUR & WOOL HATS.

YOUNG & OLD HYSON TEAS &c. &c.

All of which they are determined to sell very cheap, for the Cash or country produce.

T. R. Carvill & Co.

Oct. 17th 1829 tf

SELLING OFF

THE Subscriber, wishing to decline the Mercantile Business, is now selling off at *COST, FOR CASH*; his stock of GOODS Embracing a fine assortment recently Purchased. They consist, in part as Follows:—

CLOTHS, such as super blue, black, olive, brown, mixtures, drabs; common and coarse casimeres and casinets. Calico, super and common—Ginghams, Cambrick, Jackonet, swiss, figured & plain, and Mull muslins.—Black and white Italian crapes.—Do. Silks, Florences and Gros de Naples.—Silk vestings.—Imitation Merino Shawls.—Worsted and cotton Hosiery.—Kid—Horseskin—and Beaver Gloves.—Irish Linens and Lawns; Blk. Circassian Striped Jean and coloured cambrick Marseilles and Valencia vestings. White, Red and Yellow Flannels, Plaid domesticks: Sheetings and Shirtings,—Bedticks, Silk hose and Velvets, Bombazeens—Nankins—Cotton Casimeres and Pins, Shirting Muslins—Oil cloths Tapes—and combs—buttons—ribbons Scissors—Gauze handkerchiefs, Looking Glasses—Wool hats—Burlaps—Osnabergs—Country Linens, &c. &c.

With Crockery Ware—Such as dishes—Plates—china and edged—cups and Saucers—Teapots; Pitchers; creams, Decanters; Tumblers, &c. Likewise cotton yarn, 5 to 10.

☞ These GOODS are going off *LOW* and *GREAT BARGAINS* may be had. The Publick is invited to call and examine the assortment.

John S. Constable.

August 8th 1829, tf