THE BOUQUET.

"MUCH YET REMAINS UNSUNG."

Selected for the Chronicle, by "SELINA."

Oh, lady buy these budding flowers
For I am sad, and wet, and weary,
I gather'd them ere break of day
When all was lonely, still and dreary;
And long I've sought to sell them here
To purchase clothes, and food, and dwelling—
For valor's wretched Orphan'd Girls—
Poor me and my young sister Ellen.

Ah! those who tread life's thornless way
In fortune's golden sunshine basking
May deem my wants require no aid,
Because my lips are mute, unasking—
They have no heart for woes like mine,
Each word, each look, is cold, repelling;
Yet once a crowd of flatterers fawn'd
And fortune smiled on me and Ellen.

Oh buy my flowers they're fair and fresh
As mine and morning tears could keep them,
To-morrow's sun shall see them dead
And I shall scarcely live to weep them:
Yet this sweet bud if nursed with care
Soon into fulness would be swelling,
And nurtur'd by some generous hand,
So might my little sister Ellen.

She's sleeping in the hollow tree,
Her only home—its leaves her bedding,
And I've no food to carry there
To sooth the tears she will be shedding;
Oh that those mourners tears that fall,
That bell which heavily is knelling,
And that deep grave were meant for me
And my poor little sister Ellen.

When we in silence are laid down
In life's last fearless blessed keeping,
No tears will fall upon our graves
Save those of pitying heav'ns own weeping—
Unknown we've liv'd, unknown must die
No tongue the mournful tale be telling
Of two young broken hearted girls,
Poor Mary and her sister Ellen.

No one has bought of me to day,
And night is now the town o'er shading,
And I like these poor drooping flowers,
Unnotic'd and unwept am fading;
My soul is struggling to be free,
It loath's its wretched earthly dwelling,
My limbs refuse to bear their load,
Oh God! protect lone Orphan Ellen.

It is said that the sweet air of "Rousseau's Dream," to which all our poets, now-a-days, have a song, was first imported into England about thirty years ago, and that the first English words ever written to it were in the form of a serenade from a lover to his betrothed on the morning of Valentine's day. If this be true! our readers will no doubt, thank us for laying before them a copy of these lines.

Health to thee, mine own sweet lady!
Health and blessing, first and last!
Now may Heaven, all bounteous, aid me,
Round thy path new spells to cast.
Blessed be thine early morning!
Blest be thine evening close!
Blessed thy going and returning,
Summer hours, and winter snows.

Not to thee all undeceiving,
Pure of spirit, frank of heart,
Shall the Muse, her fictions weaving,
Act the faithless flatterer's part.
Win and wear thy prize, sweet lady!
Faith as true, as pure as thine;
Love and service ever ready
From thy well known Valentine.

MR. SCOTT—The following are answers to the Conundrums in the Chronicle of the 21st ult. H.

1. Because it is *madder*.
2. Because it is a flame without a wick.
3. A toast.
4. Just-ice.
5. Red haired men, who always carry their *fire-locks* about them.
6. Short.
7. It makes a Broad road.
8. Putting the fire out.
9. My wife.
10. Civil.

ENIGMAS.

1. Why is a man with a very defective memory like a miser?
2. Why would it be improper that young women should sit in Congress?
3. Why is a broker's prices current like the letter Or
4. What is that which men are constantly seeking, although they see it every day?

THE MISCELLANIST.

MR. SCOTT.—I found the following in a late Philadelphia paper, and should be much gratified by its insertion in the *Chronicle*, as it contains some good advice to those of my sex who have been some half a dozen years out "of their *teens*." MARY.

The old Maid's Soliloquy.

Alas! and is it come to this? It cannot be. But whence these hoary locks? this furrowed brow? these pale, thin wither'd cheeks? that once could set the gazer's heart on fire, and match'd in freshness the full-blown rose of June? And too these eyes now languid, beamless, fireless? that once with softening glance shot many a love creating pang as many a heart can tell? But sure these are not always marks of ripening age, the young do sometimes bear the same. Arsula's jetty locks are turning white, and yet Arsula still is young. Belinda's eye no lustre sheds, no crimson hues flush on her cheek, and yet she is in her 'teens. And may I not be thought so too? But ah! the beaux are fled and stand aloof and eye askance when ere I pass along as if they saw some fairy, witch or ghost—this tells the truth of me—Arsula is admired, and Belinda has her beaux—and so had I.—They once would hem me round and round, each anxious to excel the other, and urge his suit, each in his turn, with all the ardent eloquence of love, and anxious waiting to catch from me a smile, a look of kindness, and a tender word; and if I deign'd to give the one or let the other fall, they went away almost divinely blest. But now 'tis so no more.—False and deceitful is the heart of man; his mind, too, is as restless as the hurried wave amidst the storm: on fancy's wing it quits the regions of realities and soars away in quest of fancy's fictions in ideal worlds, and wastes its strength and tires itself in search of what it might obtain at home. Is it imaginary things, or things as trivial that engross the empty mind. But why should I accuse of that for which I am justly blamed?—And why am I now forsaken?—Alas! it is because I'm stripped of that for which I only was admired; yes I will speak the truth. Fools they were who gazed on me; pleased, like fools, with youth, with beauty and eternal charms, and I, a fool, desired and sought no more. But these are fled and with them all my lovers.

I'll go and try what art can do; perhaps if I can smooth my brow, reflush my cheek and hide my hoary locks, I yet may find a way to some soft heart of easy access,—But they will detect and laugh at me, and this will add confusion to my sorrow.—What shall I do? I'll go away and in lone solitude lament my hapless lot, or rather mourn my days of vanity and mispent time. Had I as successful been to deck and beautify my mind with moral worth & excellence divine as I was anxious to set forth the charms and graces of my person, perhaps I would not now be what I am; or if I were, I would possess that which could comfort drooping age. But so it is, what's past can't be recalled: but while I live I'll caution others to avoid my fate. Go then and learn from me, ye beautiful, ye vain and young, not to place confidence on those things which only catch the vulgar gaze, and know that nothing really is good but what can give peace to the mind & comfort to the breast, youth, beauty, wealth and fortune's smiles no virtue yields and to the mind imparts no real worth, and in vain the former we enjoy if to the latter nothing good belongs. Go, then, and store your minds with all things virtuous, good and wise, and when the lustre of your eye shall fade and withered age sit on your furrowed brows, and when the crimson flush flies from your cheek, and time involve you in his fading robs, there shall rise a perfume from the rich exuberance of your minds, more sweet than all the incense of Arabia's spicy plains. *An old Maid.*

LIGHT READING.

Professor Porson, of Cambridge, a short time before his death, being in a mixed company, among which were many eminent literary characters, and particularly a poet who had a very high opinion of his own talents, the conversation turned on some of his productions, when as usual, he began to extol their merits. "I will tell you, Sir," said the Professor, what I think of your poetical works;—they will be read when Shakspeare's and Milton's are forgotten—(every eye was instantly fixed on the Professor,) but *not* till then."

Of all the doubtful law cases that were ever argued, the following, related by Christopher Gross, is perhaps amongst the most doubtful:—A miller's ass, wanting to drink, stepped into a Fisherman's boat which was loosely floating in the water, and being thus put in motion, carried the beast down the stream. A law-suit was instituted between the parties. The fisherman complained that the miller's ass had stolen the boat. The miller replied that the fisherman's boat had run away with his ass. Here the issue joined.

The Nuptials.—A young man having long wooed a buxom damsel, at last found a moment so favorable, that he persuaded her to accompany him to a Scottish justice of the peace, to have the ceremony performed between them. They stood very meekly under the operation, until the magistrate was laying the damsel under obligations to obey her husband—'Say no more about that sir,' said the half mad husband. 'If this hand remains upon this body I'll make her obey me!' 'Are we married yet' said the exasperated maiden to this rather of covenants between man and woman. 'No, said the wondering justice. 'Ah! very well,' cried she enraptured, 'we will finish the remainder to-morrow;' and away skipped the damsel, congratulating herself on her narrow escape.

The misconstruction of law terms is sometimes not unamusing, and a mistake committed by an Irish officer, who was recently tried for an alleged assault, appears to us extremely characteristic. As the jury was coming to be sworn, the judge addressing the major, told him that if there were any amongst them to whom he had any objection, that was the time to challenge them. "I thank your lordship," said the prisoner, "but with your lordship's permission, I'll defer that ceremony till after my trial, and if they don't acquit me, by the piper of Leinster, I'll *challenge* every mother's son of them, and have 'em out too."

For the Cambridge Chronicle.

The beauties of the sky never had a greater impression on mankind than on this ever memorable day—It broke clear—the morning sun was just rising the top of a range of mountains in the east—the scene was truly sublime—all nature seemed to participate in the coming events of the day, which was ushered in by distant sounds of music that stole gradually along the mountain tops until it became distinctly heard by the neighbouring rusticks, who were fast assembling on the joyous occasion—the bells of the village rang a merry peal which enlivened the hearts of all those present—The hour was now fast approaching, which was to usher in the queen of our feast—time by this had pointed to the hour of one—this was the anxious moment—all eyes were fixed on the jarring of the garden arbour door, which was fancifully decorated with tasteful flowers and sprigs of evergreen—At length, oh! pleasing to relate, Delia, the accomplished Delia stepped forth, and—washed her lily white hands! And lo! I disappeared.

A mad Wolf.—Extract of a letter from Longevy, in the department of the Moselle:—"On the 31st of October last, a mad wolf spread dreadful alarm at Hussigny and the adjacent parishes. It first attacked Barthelemy, a farmer at Hussigny, and lacerated his head in a shocking manner. A struggle took place between this courageous man and his furious adversary, and by turns were brought to the ground several times. At length Barthelemy seized the wolf in his arms, and endeavoured to stifle him; but finding it impossible, he formed a project of carrying him to the village which was only 500 yards off. His strength however failed him; the animal slipped out of his arms, and putting his hindmost paws upon the ground, threw down Barthelemy, but shortly after quitted him, not without having inflicted some fresh wounds. On the following morning, he re-appeared in the valley of la Crune, between the wood below Filliere, where he bit a horse, flew at a miller's servant, and then making for a herd of swine at Joppecourt, bit about thirty of them.—The keepers Mutelet and Cornelie endeavored in vain to drive the animal from their herd. Both became victims to their courageous efforts, the former having had an ear and his nose bitten off; and the latter his shoulder horribly mangled. Their lives are despaired of. In the afternoon of the same day, M. Bertrand, accompanied by his servant and another man, heard at a distance of about 150 yards from them, the shrieks of a woman whom the wolf had just seized, and nearly at the same moment, the furious animal quitted its victim, after having torn her face and legs, and flew at themselves, notwithstanding they were armed with muskets. They fired at the wolf four times without killing him. At length the servant, who was armed with a pitchfork, plunged it in his neck, and pinioned him to the ground, whilst the others dispatched him, thus delivering the neighbourhood from a terrible scourge."

A HERMIT.—It is stated in the Thomaston (Maine) Register, that there has resided for a number of years past in the back part of the town of Montville, a Hermit of the name of Barrett. He has dwelt in a cave, the work of his own hands, dug on the bank of a small river, and carefully secured at the entrance against the intrusion of wild beasts, by a large log, sufficiently hollow to admit of his entering. He rejects every kind of luxury which may be offered him, the fruits of the earth that grow spontaneously in the woods around him being his only food; water from the limpid stream his only drink. Since his retirement from the world he has copied the Bible twice, once on paper and once on the bark of the birch tree.

About a year since he moved from his cave in Montville farther into the woods, the country having become so much settled around him, that he was frequently annoyed by visitors. He was the son of a respectable farmer in Massachusetts, who obliged him to marry a woman he disliked, having previously formed an attachment to another—He lived with his wife but a short time, when, it is said, rather than endure the society of her he could not love, he determined to forsake the world and its pleasures, and secretly left his native town for Maine, and took up his abode in the wilderness.

Notice.

The creditors of the undersigned are hereby notified to attend in Somerset county Court, on the first Saturday after the third Monday in April next; to shew cause, if any they may have, why the benefit of the insolvent laws shall not be extended to them respectively.

WILLIAM H. CURTIS.
JOHN ROBERTSON.

Dec. 31 4w

Fortune's Home Forever!

No. 32, and 217, Market street,
BALTIMORE.

☞ W. C. CONINE does himself the pleasure of presenting to his numerous kind friends and patrons the scheme of the first Lottery to be drawn in this city, which is the

GRAND CONSOLIDATED
STATE LOTTERY
OF MARYLAND—NO. 2,

Wherein he anticipates, with liberal encouragement, as usual, to have the satisfaction of distributing among adventurers a large proportion of the capital prizes therein.

BRILLIANT AND MAGNIFICENT SCHEME

1	prize	of	$100,000	is	$100,000
1	do	of	30,000	is	30,000
1	do	of	20,000	is	20,000
1	do	of	10,000	is	10,000
1	do	of	5,000	is	5,000
15	do	of	1,000	is	15,000
10	do	of	500	is	5,000
50	do	of	100	is	5,000
100	do	of	50	is	5,000
100	do	of	20	is	2,000
500	do	of	12	is	6,000
10,500	do	of	10	is	105,000
11,280 Prizes,					$308,000
28,720 Blanks,					—
35,000 Tickets,					$308,000

Amounting in all to the splendid sum of

$308,000.

The whole to be finished in one drawing only, which will positively take place on WEDNESDAY, 15th Feb. 1826, under the superintendence of the Commissioners appointed by the Governor and Council.

This mode of Drawing will permit the whole lottery to be completed at ONE DRAWING ONLY—and a ticket drawing a superior prize will not be restricted from drawing an inferior one also.—Many tickets will therefore necessarily obtain two prizes each !!!

Whole tickets,	$12	Quarters,	$3 00
Halves	6	Eighths,	1 50

Tickets and shares for sale in the greatest variety of fortunate numbers, at

CONINE'S
FORTUNE'S HOME,

No. 32, Market street, nearest office to the Centre Market, or at his agency, No. 217, Market street, one door below Liberty street, BALTIMORE, and at his office, No. 3, South Third street, PHILADELPHIA; where the cash, as usual, will be paid for prize tickets on presentation.

☞ The "Lottery Intelligencer" issued at Conine's Office, Baltimore, which will contain the drawing of the above Lottery at large, will be forwarded to all those persons gratis, who make their investments at Conines Offices, and by which, the fate of tickets can be as easily ascertained, as if on application at a lottery office.

Orders from all parts of the United States, covering Cash, or Prize Tickets, either by mail (post paid) or private conveyance, will meet with the same prompt and careful attention as heretofore.—Address to

W. C. CONINE,
Baltimore or Philadelphia.

MARYLAND.

Dorchester County Orphan's Court, January 16, 1826.

On application of *John Scott*, administrator d. b. n. of *Jesse Colsten*, late of Dorchester county, deceased, it is ordered, that he give the notice required by law for the creditors to exhibit their claims against the said deceased's estate, and that the same be published once in each week for the space of *three successive weeks*, in the newspaper printed in the town of Cambridge.

In testimony that the foregoing is truly copied from the minutes of the proceedings of Dorchester county Orphan's Court, I have hereunto set my Hand and the Seal of my office affixed, this 16th day of January, in the year of our Lord, 1826.

SEAL.

WM. W. ECCLESTON,
Reg'r of Wills for Dorchester c'ty.

IN obedience to the law and the order of the honorable Orphans' Court of Dorchester county, this is to give notice, that the subscriber of Dorchester county, hath obtained from the Orphans' court of said county, in Maryland, letters of administration on the personal estate of *Jesse Colsten*, late of said county, deceased. All persons having claims against said deceased, are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the proper vouchers thereof, to the subscriber, on or before the 24th day of July, 1826, they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate.

Given under my hand this 16th day of January, anno domini, 1826.

JOHN SCOTT, Admr. d. b. n.
of Jesse Colston decd.

☞ All persons indebted to the above estate are requested to make immediate payment. Jan 21 3w

WOOD WANTED.

Those of our subscribers, who are disposed to pay their arrearages in FIRE WOOD, are informed that it has now become a veay desirable article.

MARYLAND.

Dorchester County Orphan's Court, January 16, 1826.

On application of *A. F. Reagon & Ann*, his wife, admr's. of *John Evans*, late of Dorchester county, deceased, it is ordered, that she give the notice required by law for the creditors to exhibit their claims against the said deceased's estate and that the same be published once in each week for the space of three successive weeks, in the newspaper printed in the town of Cambridge.

In testimony that the foregoing is truly copied from the minutes of the proceedings of Dorchester county Orphan's Court, I have hereunto set my Hand and the Seal of my office affixed, this 16th day of Jany. in the year of our Lord 1826.

SEAL.

WM. W. ECCLESTON,
Reg'r of Wills for Dorchester c'ty.

IN obedience to the law and the order of the honorable Orphans' Court of Dorchester county, this is to give notice, that the subscriber of Dorchester county, hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of said county, in Maryland, letters of administration on the personal estate of *John Evans*, late of said county, deceased. All persons having claims against said deceased, are hereby warned to exhibit the same with the proper vouchers thereof to the subscriber, on or before the 24th day of July, 1826, they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate.

Given under our hands this 16th day of Jan. anno domini, 1826.

A. F. REAGON, } Admr's
ANN REAGON, }
of John Evans, dec'd.

☞ All persons indebted to the above estate are requested to make immediate payment. Jan 21 3w

MARYLAND.

Dorchester County Orphan's Court, January 9, 1826.

On application of *Joseph Cator*, administrator of *Henry Barnes*, late of Dorchester county, deceased, it is ordered, that he give the notice required by law for the creditors to exhibit their claims against the said deceased's estate, and that the samebe published once in each week, for the space of *three successive weeks*, in the newspaper printed in the town of Cambridge.

In testimony that the foregoing is truly copied from the minutes of the proceedings of Dorchester county Orphan's Court, I have hereunto set my Hand and the Seal of my office affixed, this 9th day of January, in the year of our Lord 1826.

SEAL.

WM. W. ECCLESTON,
Register of Wills for Dorchester c'ty.

IN obedience to the law and the order of the honorable Orphan's Court of Dorchester county, this is to give notice, that the subscriber of Dorchester county, hath obtained from the Orphans' court of said county, in Maryland, letters of administration on the personal estate of *Henry Barnes*, late of said county, deceased. All persons having claims against said deceased, are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the proper vouchers thereof, to the subscriber, on or before the 24th day of July, 1826, they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate.

Given under my hand this 9th day of January anno domini, 1826.

JOSEPH CATOR, Adm'r.
of Henry Barnes, dec'd.

☞ All persons indebted to the above estate are requested to make immediate payment. Jan 21 3w

MARYLAND.

Dorchester County Orphans' Court, December 19, 1825.

On application of *Michael Lucas*, agent for *Shadrack Cromwell*, administrator of *Oliver Cromwell*, late of Dorchester county, dec'd.—it is ordered that he give the notice required by law, for creditors to exhibit their claims against the said deceased's estate, and that the same be published once in each week for the space of *three successive weeks*, in the newspaper printed in the town of Cambridge.

In testimony that the foregoing is truly copied from the minutes of the proceedings of Dorchester county Orphans' court, I have hereunto set my Hand and the Seal of my Office affixed, this 19th day of December, in the year of our Lord 1825.

SEAL.

WM. W. ECCLES ON,
Reg'r. of Wills for Dorch'r. co.

IN obedience to the law and the order of the Honourable Orphans' court of Dorchester county, this is to give notice, that the subscriber, of Dorchester county, hath obtained from the Orphans' court of said county, in Maryland, letters of administration on the personal estate of *Oliver Cromwell*, late of said county, deceased. All persons having claims against said deceased, are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the proper vouchers thereof, to the subscriber, on or before the 24th day of July 1826, they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate.

Given under my hand this 19th day of Dec. A. D. 1825.

MICHAEL LUCAS,
Agent for Shadrack Cromwell,
Administrator of Oliver Cromwell.

Jan. 21 3w

††† All persons indebted to the estate of the deceased, are requested to come forward and make immediate payment.

CAMB

VOL. IV.

TERMS:

The Cambridge Chronicle is published at 2 dolls. an cents per annum, payable half yearly in advance.

No Subscription will be received for less than Six Mo and a failure to notify a discontinuance shall be consid as a new engagement.

Advertisements not exceeding a square inserted 3 t for 1 dollar, and 25 cents for every subsequent inse

In all cases where the number of insertions is not lim advertisements will be continued until forbid, and cha accordingly.

All Communications addressed to the Editor must POST PAID, otherwise they will not be attended to.

☞ No paper will be discontinued until all arrearage paid.

Meeting of the Physician

At a meeting of the Phy-icians of D chester county, held on Monday, Jan ry 23d, at Cambridge, the following solutions were unanimously adopted:

Resolved, 1st—That we, the Phys ans of Dorchester county, have orga ed ourselves into a society, which so ty shall meet annually on the 2d M day in January, for the purpose of rece ing the reports of the Physicians, and ecuting other business.

2d—That a majority of the Phys ans of the county, present, shall con tute a board for the transaction of m ters.

3d—That it shall be the duty of e practising physician in the county, to p sent to each of his customers, or their gal representatives, his or her account medical services, between the 1st of bruary and the 1st of April next, ensui and that for whatever may be due at tlement, he shall take a note with s bearing interest from the date; and i very subsequent year the *bill* shall rendered the beginning of January.

4th—That in justice to ourselves families, and in consequence of the merous losses we have sustained b fraudulent conveyance of property, tended expressly to cheat us of our claims, and also in consequence of nefar ous practices of availing themsel of the law of limitation, we have de mined among ourselves not to visit scribe for such person or persons, til they secure to us our claims; and bind ourselves to make report of s person or persons so refusing to the m bers of the board on or before the meeting.

5th—That a committee of seven be pointed forthwith, whose duty it shal to make out a list of rates, and rep the same to the board, which shall on the 2d Monday of February next 10 o'clock, A. M.

6th—That the preceeding resolut which have been read to the society, unanimously adopted, considering purport of which to be replete wit quity, we pledge ourselves each to other to observe them most strictly.

Resolved—That the foregoing res tions be published in the Cambri Chronicle four times.

Thomas Woolford, Zadock H. Ros
Thomas H. Handy Robert Tubma
George W. Pratt, Daniel King,
James Sykes, Anth'y. Thom
Levin Fisher, Jan 28 4w

N. B. Those Physicians of the co who were not present at our meetin the 22d ult. will be particular in att ing our next, the time of which, they observe in the 5th resolution.

Notice.

All persons having claims against estate of Abraham Lynch, late of chester county, deceased, are reque to leave their accounts duly authent ed, with the Register of Wills, for county, on or before the 26th of Fe ry, 1826.

THOMAS HILL, Admr.
of Abraham Lynch, dec'd

Jan 28 3w

Notice.

The subscriber takes this meth announcing his removal from the ta stand which he formerly occupie Dr. White's house, directly opposi He again requests all who are in ed to him, to come forward and s their claims. A former notice in those who had claims against him to sent them for immediate settlement was gratified in finding them punctu the call; but is mortified at seeing those who are in arrears with him elected the notice entirely. He now tions them, once more, to come for and assures them, a further indulg cannot be granted.

WM. C. RIDGAWA

N. B. He continues to keep HOR and GIGS for hire—has also a H with a pair of good and gentle hors the convenience of the public.

Feb. 4 3w W. C.

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