THE BOUQUET.

"MUCH YET REMAINS UNSUNG."

STANZAS.

I mourn thee—yet I do not weep
That thou art mine no more;
I love thee—yet my feelings sleep,
In silence as before.
A common loss might tears bewail,
But not a loss like thine;
And words might serve love's fancied tale
But never love like mine.

I wrong'd thee—and the silken thread
That bound our hearts in one,
(Tho' years of gloom and anguish fled)
Hath sever'd,—thine is gone!
Now others in thy gentle eye
Love's tender truths may see,
And I shall gaze like them, but spy—
No look of love for me.

The smiles that once were all my own,
Must be another's pride;
And tears that flowed for me alone,
Now flow for all beside!
Nay, nay, I blame thee not,—the wrong,
Fault,—folly,—all were mine;
For thou hadst loved and suffer'd long,
Ere change of soul was thine.

Lov'd one! no tear is in my eye,
Though pangs my bosom thrill—
For I have learn'd when others sigh,
To suffer, yet be still.
Passion, and Pride and Flattery strove,
They made a wreck of me;
But, oh, I never ceased to love,
I never lov'd but thee.

My heart is with our early dream,
And still thy influence knows,
Still seeks thy shadow on the stream
Of memory, as it flows;—
Still hangs o'er all the records bright,
Of moments brighter still,
Ere love withdrew his starry light,
Ere thou had'st suffer'd ill.

'Tis vain! 'tis vain! no human will,
Can bid that time return;
There's not a light on earth can fill
Again, Love's darken'd urn—
'Tis vain,—upon my heart, my brow
Broods grief no words can tell;
But grief itself is idle now,
Belov'd one! Fare thee well!

From the European Magazine.

SONNET.

Thou speak'st of love, fond fool! as if it were
A passion thou had'st known and inly proved,
And yet thy brow is all undimm'd by care—
The brightness from thine eye is not removed,
Thy cheeks too, boy, the rose is blushing there;
And these are tokens that thou ne'er hast loved.

Love has his temple in the sunken eye;
Where sorrow dwells will fondest love appear;
His truest language is the secret sigh,
His sweetest eloquence the silent tear;
But where the glow of bloom and health are high,
Be sure that he is absent—for his sphere
Is in the grief worn heart—there he doth dwell,
Like sainted hermit in his lonely cell.

Answers to Enigmas in our last.

1. He is always *for-getting*.
2. We should be *mis-represented*.
3. It is a circular.

WHAT'S THIS?

It's like a ghost;
Like an unruly horse;
Like the bite of a mad dog;
Like a will o' th' wisp,
Like a beacon;
Like wine;
Like a prison;
Like a sword;
Like sugar;
Like pepper;
Like salt;
Like a potatoe;
Like the Devil; and
Like heaven.

THE MISCELLANIST.

From the Trenton Emporium.

Frank Vanderhacken's Dream.

Frank Venderhacken, was one of those discontented mortals who are eternally endeavouring to wear out the patience of our good lady dame Fortune, with a catalogue of complaints as long as the tail of the great comet we saw just before the last British war. His crops never grew to his liking—the season was always too wet or too dry—too warm or too cold. The prices of grain were for ever too low, and that of groceries too high, for the plain reason, that he sold the former, and always had to buy the latter—because Madam and the young ladies, like good christian women, loved to set off a smart tea-table, and Frank himself was no very decided enemy to good living. But things went wrong, and he was not a happy man.

His neighbors used to call him a castle builder sort of genius; and said all his troubles arose from his dreaming himself into a very great man every night, and waking up plain Farmer Frank in the morning—& certainly it can be no very pleasant thing to wear a crown at night, whether in fancy or in reality, and tumble down to the plough tail in the morning—It's worse than plunging from a warm bed into a cold bath. But however this might have been, his affairs became in time somewhat deranged, in consequence of inattention to business, which grew out of his perpetual repining. A heavy heart never drives business on spiritedly, and misfortunes sometimes come in earnest to those who take so much pains to persuade themselves they are unfortunate.

Thus were affairs situated when Frank who from being discontented with his own situation had become envious of that of every one else, after a long walk over his farm, at this time loaded with the promises of a rich harvest, returned home and throwing himself on a sofa, fell into a profound sleep; and directly a tall noble looking man, wrapped up in a large cloak, stood by his side, and accosted him with "come Frank, my name is Fortune, go with me—I have long heard thy complaints and purpose holding a fair to day, by attending which thou mayest prabably better thy hard lot." He rose immediately, and putting on his hat, accompanied his mysterious guide.

Presently he found himself in an extensive plain, crowded with a vast number of men belonging to all the different professions in the world. "Here" said Fortune, pointing to the great assemblage, "Here are many thousands of good men, either of whom will change situations & property with you, even handed, at my command—you may therefore make your choice." Frank thanked his good friend—his eyes sparkled with pleasure as the crowd began to pass one after another before him, and he could hardly refrain from jumping with joy, as his eye rested on the portly form of a rich neighbor of his, who was one of the first to approach him, and whose long purse he had often bitterly envied him.

"That is the man if you please," said Frank, and at the beck of his companion, old Mortgage stood by his side; and very complacently began to deliver up his deeds and bonds, and obligations, and having done so, Frank was about to run home with the glad news, and get ready to put the old man in possession of the little Farm; Mortgage lifted up his gouty leg, and Fortune called—"Here Frank this goes with the rest—the bargain is situation, for situation, and the gouty foot goes with neighbor Mortgage's estate." Frank was thunderstruck; he stared a minute, and then threw down the bundle of papers, as a man would drop a hot dumpling—"I would not have his gout," said he, "for all the dale."

The next personage that arrested Frank's attention, was a wealthy shipping merchant, of the city. He was again in raptures—and bent—and bent on the exchange. The merchant began to deliver inventories of his property—and among the rest, those of the cargoes of five vessels at sea. These last constituted a main part of the clear estate: and Frank never knew the anxiety that follows the possession of such property till now—he remembered the great storm but a few days before: and that he heard of the wreck of some vessels on the shore. He hesitated; he trembled, he turned to go, but he felt he should for ever be unhappy; & had he once more declared himself dissatisfied; and that as yet he had not found one whose situation was better than his own.

Then a dashing young fellow who owned the largest, richest, and most elegant farm in all Annandale, presented himself and Frank was sure of being suited. He had often envied Jehu's fine horses and curricle, and tho't to be a farmer after that sort would be worth living for. But when the young buck came to deliver up the title deed, a bond and mortgage, with interest unpaid, for a half a dozen years, was enclosed in it, enough to swallow two thirds of the estate, and horses & curricle in the bargain—Frank drew back. "No no," said he, "the Dairy is clear of debt, and don't slip through my fingers this way."

Thus it turned out with some hundreds more who were presented as candidates for a change of situation with Frank. Though these were taken promiscuously from among the rich and poor—farmers, merchants, mechanics, professional men, &c. Some were incumbered with debts; others with diseases that belonged to their necessary mode of life; some had one trouble; some another difficulty; and Frank in the end was thoroughly convinced he would never be able to better his condition on the whole by an exchange; and expressed to his kind guide his perfect satisfaction with his own condition.

"Take then home with you," said Fortune "this truth—none are perfectly happy in this world; few comparatively so. In every situation there are difficulties to be encountered; things unpleasant to be endured; and he is the happiest man, who determines to be contented with what he has, instead of troubling his head about what he has not.—You can see out the outside of others; you know nothing of the secret troubles which perplex every bosom. Try to be happy; and you will be as happy as your neighbors."

Frank waked from his sleep just as Fortune had finished his speech; and has ever since been a changed man. There is not at this day a more merry fellow in all Annandale.

OLIVER OAKWOOD.

Electioneering in Kentucky.—I will giv you a short specimen of a stump speech from a Brigadier General of the militia, who had presented himself as a candidate for Congress:

'Fellow Citizens—When I see around me aborigines of my country, it fills my heart with gratitude—(huzza.)—I rejoice that I live in a country where the sun shines on the door of the cottage as well as on the palace—(huzza.) It is said by some that I have been an enemy to my country, that I did not assist in the late war—(huzza)

But I shall be able to prove to you that I am not an enemy to my country,(huzza) —tis true I did not go out in the army myself, but I sent my horse,'——(huzza) —"Let us vote for his horse," said a wag.

In one of the neighboring counties, a very respectable man came out as a Representative for the Legislature; his opponent was a well fed rustick; who had to recommend him not only great corporeal strength, but also the reputation of being a good fiddler. To make the best use of his qualifications, he gave the people to understand that they might have dances as often as they pleased and he would fiddle for them gratis. The other candidate, a Mr. Mason, soon found that the current of popularity was setting so strong in favour of the fiddler, that his chance of success was hopeless, unless he could devise some plan to change the current. The fiddler gave a grand ball (or at least his services,) to which all were invited. Mason was present among the rest, & in the midst of their hilarity, he observed that the fiddler played with his left hand. He directly whispered into the ear of one of the country dancers, that the fiddler was imposing upon the company. When he is in town, said Mason, he plays with his right hand but he thinks that left hand musick is good enough for country folks. The hall was soon in an uproar, and so exasperated were they with the insulting fiddler, that he had no other alternative than to give them right hand musick or leave the hall. To comply with the former he could not, and with the latter he was enabled to by the assistance of his auditors. The consequence was that he lost his election.

LIGHT READING.

It is pleasant enough for a by-stander who happens to be in the street, to note the double deception, and the reciprocal hypocricy that is constantly going on between the young and the old, in this wicked and *transitory* world. The young are constantly paying every kind of attention to the old, without feeling the slightest esteem, and the old are as constantly levying the discount of their post obits from the young without intending the smallest remuneration. I remember a rich old gentleman at college, who constantly calculated the state of his health by the rise and fall of these mercenary attentions. Some little time before he died, his physician would fain have persuaded him that he was much better; It would not do, he had just discovered, he said, six fatal symptoms in his own case—"three presents, and three visits in one day from his dear friend, Mr. H."

A French nobleman being very ill, and deeply indebt, said to his confessor 'that all he presumed to solicit of heaven was, that he might live to pay all his debts.' The confessor believing his penitent to be sincere, said, there was reason to hope that his prayers would be granted.—'Should heaven be so gracious,' said the sick man, turning to one of his friends, 'I shall certainly live forever.'

A beggar in Dublin had been a long time besieging an old gouty, testy, limping gentleman, who had refused his mite with much irritability; upon which the mendicant said, "Ah, please your Honour's honour, I wish God had made your *heart* as *tender* as your *toes*."

How to get rid of a Friend.—A London paper recommends the following simple remedy against that complaint, a troublesome acquaintance. "If he is poor, lend him some money; if he is rich, ask him to lend you some.—Both methods are said to be effectual."

Sovereign Remedies.—For the gout, toast and water; whooping cough, ipecacuanna; bile, exercise; corns, easy shoes; blue devils, blue rum; rheumatism, new flannel and patience; tooth ache, pull it out; debt, oxalid acid; love, matrimony.

Jemmy Johnson being asked what wine he chiefly chosed for his own drinking, answered, that of other people.

Some company in Ireland disputing relative to the quickness of reply ascribed to the lower order of that country, it was resolved to put the matter to the test in the person of a clown who was approaching them. 'Pat,' said one of the gentlemen, 'if the devil were to come, and be determined to have one of us, which do you think he would take?' 'Me to be sure.' And why so? "Because he knows he can get your honour at any time.

Notice.

All persons are hereby forwarned against hunting or gunning on the premises of Glasgow Farm, the marsh included, under the penalty of the law.

HENRIETTA M. ROBERTSON.

Anti-dyspeptic Elixir.

One of the most agreeable and efficacious Medicines ever discovered for the permanent cure of those chronic states of derangement of the stomach and chylopoetic viscera, constituting that miserable disease called Dyspepsia.

No complaints are more common than the various modifications of this disease on the stomach, the functions of which are so very important to health, that the least derangement is attended with disagreeable consequences to the whole system. Perhaps there is none in the whole catalogue to which this viscus is liable, more afflicting, and less under the influence of medicine, than dyspepsia, or indigestion, the cure of which has hitherto eluded the skill of the faculty, and baffled the power of all ordinary remedies. A careful attention to diet has in many cases given some relief, but this abstemious regimen has been, to many, as great a source of vexation as the disease itself; for, when the palate craves, and the stomach is willing to receive, to deny one's self the chief luxury of life is no ordinary task.

The symptoms that characterize dyspepsia or indigestion, are various in different constitutions, but for the most part, loss of appetite, nausea, sickness at the stomach, a discharge of water in the morning from the mouth, sometimes tasteless, but generally sour, heart-burn, pain in the pit of the stomach, loss of the peristalic motion in the intestines, costiveness, palpitation of the heart, paleness of the countenance, vertigo of the head, flatulency, with roaring of wind in the bowels, and a long train of nervous affections too tedious to enumerate.—Under all these various symptoms the stomach is the primary seat of disease, a constant morbid secretion of matter producing acid and wind, owing to the debilitated state of this organ, causes some of the most disagreeable sensations we are acquainted with; the alkalies, magnesia, and ordinary medicines, do but little more than palliate the severity of the disease.

Being duly impressed with a sense of duty that every one owes to society, the proprietor has at length come to a conclusion, from his knowledge of the many cures performed by this valuable medicine, to adopt a mode of circulation better calculated to insure its usefulness in a more extensive way than it could possibly attain were it confined to the practice of a few individuals; at the same time, he is well aware of the powerful objection that unfortunately exists to this mode of introduction, inasmuch as knavish, ignorant pretenders, in many instances, have imposed on the credulity of the afflicted, with little or no benefit to them.

A number of certificates might be obtained, but they are so easy procured, with so little regard to truth, that they can have no weight with a discerning public.

Therefore, the proprietor is confident that a simple trial of this ELIXIR will establish its character in the cure of dyspepsia, over all other remedies in use at the present day.

On its own virtues it must stand or fall.

The basis of the Elixir is vegetable, and perfectly innocent in its operation; it destroys that sour taste of the stomach the instant it is taken, and stops the morbid secretion, by giving strength to the muscular fibre of that important organ, by which means the peristalic motion of the intestines is increased, and costiveness obviated; a new action is given to the system, which puts an end to a train of distressing nervous sensations.

Another form of the disease in which the Elixir is admirably calculated to relieve, is the decline of fever, where the stomach will not bear the ordinary strengthening medicines indicated in such cases, it has the surprising effect of giving vigor, and restoring the natural secretions of the body, without increasing the febrile state.

*** A supply of the above medicine has just been received, and will be kept constantly for sale at the Chronicle Office. oct 22 1am

TO PRINTERS.

Thomas Avery, a printer, formerly of Groton, in Connecticut, has long been absent from his friends, and whether he be alive or not, is not known to them—When last heard from, he was in distress Property has lately been bequeathed to him, sufficient to make him comfortable through life if he is living. Information is requested to be given him if alive, as an act of humanity from the bretheren of the type. S. GREEN.

New-London, Oct. 25

Notice.

I intend to take the Depositions of Nelly Wright, Jonathan Becks and wife, and Rebecca Medford, on SATURDAY the 11th of February next, at Mrs. Sterlings' tavern in New Market, between the hours of 10 and 4 o'clock, respecting the age of Nancy Shannahan.

ALGERNON THOMAS.

Jan 21 4w

MAGISTRATES BLANKS
For sale at the Chronicle Office.

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, 28,720 Blanks,			$308,000
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 30, 1826.

On application of *Samuel Furguson*, executor of *Keziah Murray*, 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 30th 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 *Keziah Marray*, 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 7th day of August, 1826, they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate.

Given under my hand this 30th day of January anno domini, 1826.

SAMUEL FURGUSON, Ex'r.
of Keziah Murray, dec'd.

☞All persons indebted to the above estate are requested to make immediate payment. Feb 4 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.

CAMB

VOL. IV.

TERMS:

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

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

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

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

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

*** No paper will be discontinued until all arrearag paid

Meeting of the Physician

At a meeting of the Physicians of D chester county, held on Monday, Ja 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 rec 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 ters.

3d—That it shall be the duty of practising physician in the county, to 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, ensu and that for whatever may be due at tlement, he shall take a note with bearing interest from the date; and every subsequent year the *bill* shal rendered the beginning of January.

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

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

6th—That, considering the purpo the above resolutions which have read to the society and unanimous dopted, to be replete with equity pledge ourselves, each to the othe observe them most strictly.

Resolved—That the foregoing re tions be published in the Cambr Chronicle four times.

Thomas Woolford,	Zadock H. Ro
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 at ing our next, the time of which, the observe in the 5th resolution.

Notice.

The subscriber takes this meth announcing his removal from the st 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 their claims. A former notice in those who had claims against him to sent them for immediate settlemen was gratified in finding them punct the call; but is mortified at seeing those who are in arrears with him neglected the notice entirely. He now tions them, once more, to come for and assures them, a further indul cannot be granted.

WM. C. RIDGAWA

N. B. He continues to keep HO 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.

NOTICE.

I intend to take the Depositio Nelly Wright, Jonathan Becks and and Rebecca Medford, on SATUR the 18th of February next, at the of Bell & Lucas, at Hunting Cree tween the hours of 12 and 4 o'cloc pecting the age of Nancy Shanna

ALGERNON THOM

Jan 11 2w

©Maryland State Archives, msa_sc6044_1_61-0303.jpg