OUR OLIO.

THE REAPER AND THE FLOWERS.

BY HENRY W. LONGFELLOW.

There is a reaper whose name is death,
And, with his sickle keen,
He reaps the bearded grain at a breath,
And the flowers that grow between.

"Shall I have nought that is fair?" saith he;
"Have nought but the bearded grain?
Tho' the breath of these flowers is sweet to me
I will give them all back again."

He gazed at the flowers with tearful eyes;
He kissed their drooping leaves;
It was for the Lord of Paradise
He bound them in his sheaves.

"My Lord hath need of these flowrets gay,"
The reaper said, and smiled;
"Dear tokens of the earth are they,
Where He was once a child.

"They shall all bloom in fields of light,
Transplanted by my care,
And saints, upon their garments white,
These sacred blossoms wear."

And the mother gave, in tears and pain,
The flowers she most did love;
She knew she would find them all again,
In the fields of light above.

O, not in cruelty, not in wrath,
The reaper came that day;
'Twas an angel visited the green earth
And took the green flowers away.

A SPRINKLING OF IRISH.—A Hibernian, with a poll as red as the Red Lion at Brentford, and rendered still more red by a copious discharge of blood, which oozed through a dirty rag tied over a recent wound on his scalp, applied at Bowstreet at the beginning of the week for a warrant, when the following dialogue took place:—

Magistrate—'Well, Pat,' (for his countenance operated as a sort of finger post, pointing to the road from whence he came,) 'what do you want?"

'I'd be wanting a warrant, plase yer Honor.'

'Against whom?'

'Agin Barney O'Leary, plase your Reverence.'

'For what?'

'For murther, yer Grace.'

'Whom did he murder.'

'Divil a creature but myself, yer Honor.'

'And has he murdered you?'

'By my soul he has, bad luck to him! He cut a hole in my head big enough to bury his cat.'

'He hasn't killed you outright, I see.'

'It's not his fault that he hasn't, yer Honor, for he intended it, and nothing surer.'

'I suppose an assault warrant will suit your purpose.'

'Yer Honor knows what's best, and I'll take what I can get.'

'When did he assault you?'

'Last night that ever was, your Reverence.'

'Did he hit you with a stick?'

''Fore God he didn't, yer Honor, but wid a poker.'

'A poker! That's a dangerous weapon.'

'Divil a doubt of it.'

'Where were you?'

'Where was I?—why, in bed, to be sure.'

'Asleep or awake?'

'As sound as a roach, yer Honor.'

'And what provocation had you given him?'

'Divil a provocation at all, yer Honor; how could I when I was sound asleep?'

'What? do you mean to say he came to your bed side and struck you in this dreadful manner without the slightest provocation?'

'It's truth what you say, yer Honor; barring he came to his own bed side instead of mine.'

'His own bedside—were you in his bed?'

'Faith, you just guessed it, yer Honor."

'And what brought you there?"

'That's more than I can tell, yer Honor; barring the liquor that was in me.'

'And was this all you did to provoke his anger.'

'Divil a thing else.'

'Was there any other person present?'

'Not a creature, indipindint of his wife.'

'His wife?'

'Of coorse.'

'Of course! and don't you think you deserved what you got?'

'Is it me?'

'Yes, you'

'Sure it was all a mistake, yer Honor. I thought 'twas my own wife, and divil a hair of her head I touched.'

'That may be; but you must be more careful in future; and I think under these circumstances you must be content with what you have got, for I cannot grant a warrant.'

'Thank yer Honor; but when he hits me agin, it wont be for nothing.'

[Exit Pat, shrugging his shoulders, and evidently disappointed.]

It turned out that the fellow went drunk to the bed, and was unconcious where he was, till Barney gave him a gentle hint with the iron persuader, and fortunately his skull was thick enough to resist the intended finisher. Barney's wife, who was awake by the shock, lent her assistance in whacking him out of the room. She expressed her utter unconsciousness of his presence, till her lawful lord arrived and discovered the intruder.

AARON BURR & MISS MONCRIEFFE.

The Mayor of New York has taken the venerable old mansion at the lower corner of Broadway, No. 1, as his residence, and has quite rejuvenated it, so far as external appearance is concerned.—This house was occupied by the Colonial Governor of New York, Sir Henry Clinton, and afterwards was the headquarters of General Putnam, where he resided with his family, Aaron Burr being then his aid-de-camp. and living there with him; and it was here that the celebrated and romantic intrigue took place between the unscrupulous Burr and that fairest of his victims, Miss Moncriffe, who, being taken prisoner as a Britsh spy, was held in custody at this mansion. A writer in a New York paper gives these incidents, connected with the story:—"Miss Moncriffe, the celebrated British spy, was arrested near the fort at West Point, riding on horse-back and accompanied by a servant. She was held in custody as a prisoner of war, to be exchanged for a general officer, whenever one should be taken. She was permitted to enjoy the greatest liberty, and indulged freely in her favorite occupation of drawing and painting. Every one admired the beautiful productions of her genius, which she desired to send to her father but they accidentally passed through the hands of Aaron Burr, who astonished the United States officers by detecting, under the paintings, accurate plans of the American fortifications, intended as a guide to the British in their proposed attack on West Point! . Burr was up to all sorts of devilment and intrigue, and his fortunate discovery insured him a passport to the acquaintance of the young amazon. The heartless Burr seduced her—probable she was a willing victim, as she knew enough of human nature to know that a wretch who would betray a female would betray his country, and she undoubtedly expected to find a traitor in her seducer. But she was disappointed. Burr's property in this instance at least held him to his allegiance, while his influence with the American Government, as well as her sex, saved her from the ignominious death of young Andre.

"The British and her father, to make her appear a mere child, represented her as being only fourteen years of age at the time of her capture by the Americans—a deception as she afterwards confessed. She was nearer twenty-two than fourteen."

THE RAZOR STROP MAN'S TOAST. Henry Smith, the Razor Strop Man, attended a public dinner, held at Charlottsville, Va., on the 21st of February, the day before the anniversary of Washington's brith-day, and gave the following toast:—

"To-morrow, the best day in the week, the birthday of Washington, a man so truely great; that our only regret is, that there are not *a few more left of the same sort.*"

HELP HIM UP.—Thy brother is in the ditch.—Pass him not by. Give him thy hand and raise him up. Temptation was too powerful for him;he yielded, and has fallen. Pity him; say not a reproachful word; use kind words and thou wilt restore him to virtue again. Scores of the tempted and fallen have thus been saved. The path to heaven is thronged with holy spirits, who were once in the mire and dirt. Kindness saved them.

TO DESTROY SKIPPERS IN BACON.—Take a sufficient quantity of alder leaves and beat them in a mortar, adding a little water. Rub the flesh of the meat with the bruised leaves, and where small holes appear pour the juice in them. This application will effectually destroy the skippers, and will communicate not bad taste to the meat. This simple remedy is within the reach of every housekeeper, and will cost nothing to try it.

THE "OLDEST INHABITANTS."—The Picayune has found out who that much talked of individual, the "oldest inhabitant," is. An elderly chap, speaking of his great knowledge of the Western country the other day, said that he had "known the Mississippi river ever since it was a small creek!" He's the man.

'How will your county go this year?' asked a zealous politician of Philadelphia, of a citizen of Bucks county: 'Vell, I can't tell much: I does not know replied the honest Dutchman; 'de man what tells us how to vote has not been round.'

ECONOMY.—In the established telegraphic tariff, the prices charged are according to the number of words without regard to the length thereof. The Scientific American says, that a yankee in his communications to his wife economises in the follow ing manner: "Mr. JacobPackmybluecoatwhitepants andaccountbookinmysmalltrunk, has married Miss Sendthetrunkbynextboatdirectedtomeatnewyork."—This may be called a specimen of Yankes ingenuity.

"How seldom it happens," remarked one friend to another. "that we find editors who were bred to the business." "Quite as seldom," replied the other, "that we find the business *bread* to the editors."—*Albany Knick.*

THE RAZOR STROP MAN IN NEW HAVEN.—A man got angry with him, and called him a fool.—"Well," said he, "if I am, there's one more left of the same sort."

"What boxes govern the world?" asks a New York paper, and it answers the queation thus:—"The catridge box, the ballot box, the jury box and the band box."

☞"Cuff, I wants to ax you a kunundrum."

"Exceed, den."

"I wants to ax you what kind of plaster will cure de *blues?*"

"Whew! I guv's dat up, 'fore you ax it."

"Well, den, de *shin*-plaster am de ting."

"Whew! I always tort you war de brackest nigger I eber saw, but jist be so good to reform me what kind of a bat it was dat killed massa Brown's cat, 'toder day?"

"Well, I guv's dat right square up."

"Well, it was a *brick*-bat, in course!—Does you quit eben?"

A GREAT COUNTRY.—This country has a frontier line of more than 10,000 miles. We have a line of sea-coast of nearly 4,000, and a lake coast of 1,200 miles. One of our rivers is twice the size in length of the Danube, the largest river in Europe. The Ohio is 600 miles longer than the Rhine, and the Hudson has a navigation 120 miles longer than the Thames, The single State of Virginia is a third larger than England! Ohio contains 51,120-000 acres more than Scotland—from Maine to Ohio is farther than from London to Constantinople; and so we might go on and fill pages, enumerating distances, rivers, lakes, capes and bays, with comparative estimates of size, power, and population,

INDIAN LANDS.—Our ancestors Certainly made good bargains with the Indians for the lands west, but in this neighborhood they did somewhat better. The original setlers in New Jersey in 1664, purchaced a tract from certain Indian chiefs resident on Staten Isand, embracing Piscataway, Amboy, Woodbridge, Rahway, Eelizabethtown, Union, Springfield, Westfield, with an extensive territory beyond the Short hills. This tract contained 500-000 acres of land, and was paid for with "Twenty fathoms traiding cloth; two made up coats; two guns; two kettles;ten bars of lead; twenty handfulls of powder; four hundred fathoms of white wampum; all payable one year from the day of entry upon the said lands."—*N. Y. Sun.*

MURDERER AT LARGE.—Tanner, the murderer of Schoolcraft, has not been taken. He was seen by a squaw on the Canada side, a few days since.

MRS. PAGE.—This devoted woman has returned to her home in Maine.

Citizens & Travellers.

MARY LAND
HOTEL.

ALL that is necessary to make yourselves perfectly at home, will be to call at the old stand formerly kept by the well tried landlord WILLIAM H. YATES Esq. Where the subscriber will be found using every means in his power to make you comfortable and contented.

HIS TABLE will be filled with the best the market affords, and good servants in attendance. His stable's comfortable, and attended with hostlers at all hours. By paying every attention the subscriber hopes to receive a liberal share of public patronage.

ALGERNON HURLEY.
Cambridge, November 26 1845. tf

WHAT IS MOST CONDUCIVE TO HEALTH?—A PURE STATE AND CIRCULATION OF THE BLOOD.

Now, the best method to insure a healthy state of Blood is, on the first symptom of any disorder of the circulating fluid, such as Dyspepsia, Costiveness, Giddiness, or any of the diseases which arise therefrom to use

HANCE'S SARSAPARILLA OR BLOOD PILLS

according to the directions, and you will obtain immediate relief.

ONE WORD OF CAUTION.

When you go to purchase HANCE'S SARSAPARILLA or BLOOD PILLS, be sure you get the genuine article. Price 25 cents per box of fifty pills each.

For sale by Seth S. Hance, No. 108 Baltimore st., and corner of Pratt and Charles sts. Baltimore, and in Cambridge by THOMAS M. FLINT.

HANCE'S COMPOUND SYRUP OF HOARHOUND.

This is to certify, that I have been cured of a severe cough, pain and oppression of the breast, pronounced to be the asthma.

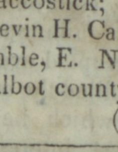
I have been afflicted as above described for six years, during which time I have tried at least twenty different remedies, highly recommended for cough and difficulty of breathing, but without effect. Chance threw into my hands a copy of the "Sun," in which I saw advertised the Compound Syrup of Hoarhound; at first I was doubtful about trying it, as I had used so many articles highly recommended, but my cough became so severe that I found relief must be produced, and on trying the Syrup of Hoarhound, I experienced signal relief; the first bottle caused me to spit up at least two quarts of phlegm—the oppression then left my breast, and I now feel like another person.

WM. WILSON,
To Seth S. Hance. Baltimore.

Price 50 cents. For Sale by Seth Hance No. 108 Baltimore st. and THOS. of Pratt Charles sts. Baltimore andorner in Cambridge. by M. FLINT.

Agents for Dorchester County. Jno. Richardson, Church Creek; John S. B. Woolford, Loomtown; U. Todd, Tobaccostick; Cowart & McNamara, Buck Town; Levin H. Campbell & Co, Vienna; Stevens & Bramble, E. New Market; Lloyd & Kemp, Trappe, Talbot county Md.
May 13 1846. (1y)

Hats and Caps.



THE subscriber respectfully inform his friends and the public generally, that he has on hand a handsome assortment of Hats and Caps. All of which he will warrent to be equal to any in the State for the prices.

His hats will consist of Nutria, Brush, Casemere and Silk. Country Merchants will be accommodated, on as reasonable terms as they can elsewhere.

THOMAS HARPER.
Cambridge, Jan. 29th, 1846. tf

Take Notice.

ALL persons indebted to the subscriber, will please call and settle their accounts and Notes immediately. As he will be compelled to enforce the payment of them, without Respect to persons.
June 17th 1846. JOHN PARVIN.

To Physicians & Others.

THE subscriber having purchased of Dr. Robt. Thompson the exclusive right to make and vend in *Dorchester, Somerset and Worcester* counties, his Pelvic Corset and Utero Abdominal Bandage, for the cure of *Prolapsus Uteri*, or *falling af the womb*, respectfully present them to the notice of the *Medical Faculty* as possessing superior advantages over every other kind of instrument for the same purpose, and call their attention to them.

The above instruments are highly recommended by the following named gentlemen, who give them a decided preference to all others:—

Drs. Hall, Buckler, Jennings, Gibson and Chatard, of Baltimore,
Drs. Sewell, Hall, Dana & May, of Washington,
John Eberle, M. D., Professor, Ciniwnnati. Saml McClellen, M. D., Professor Midwifery &c., University Pa. SAMUEL GRIFFIN.
CAMBRIDGE, MD. January 21 1846.

☞ ORDERS for every description of JOB PRINTING received at the Democrat Office, and executed with neatness and despatch.

Negroes Wanted.

HAVING returned from New Orleans, I will now pay the highest cash prices for all likely negroes that are slaves for life and good titles. All communications will be promptly attended to.

HOPE H. SLATTER,
Pratt Street.

N. B.—On the 7th day of June 1844, Jonathan M. Wilson, (my former agent) by mutual consent withdrew from my employment and is no longer my agent. HOPE H. SLATTER.
Baltimore, November 18 1845.

A CARD.

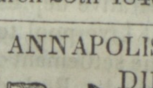
THE subscriber would respectfully inform his Friends and the public generally; that he has taken the Store,

NO. 90 *LIGHT STREET WHARF,*

where he will keep constantly on hand a general assortment of **Groceries** of the best *quality*; all of which will be disposed of, either wholesale or retail, on the most accommodating terms; he Respectfully solicits from his friends and the public generally a share of their patronage.

JOSEPH H. BYUS,
March 25th 1846. tf BALTIMORE.

FOR ANNAPOLIS, WEST RIVER, WYE LANDING, ST. MICHAEL'S AND EASTON, via Miles River Ferry.



THE Steamboat **OSIRIS,** Captain John D Turner, will leave Patterson street wharf, on MONDAY MORNING, 6th April, at 7 o'clock for the above places, and return next day—leaving Miles Ferry on every Tuesday Morning at 7 o'clock; St. Michaels 7½, Wye 8½; West River 11½ for Annapolis and Baltimore.

FOR ANNAPOLIS, EASTON AND CAMBRIDGE—will leave Patterson street wharf every FRIDAY MORNING, at seven o'clock, for the above places, and return next day—leaving Cambridge at 7 A. M. and Easton at 8½ for Annapolis and Baltimore.

FOR CENTREVILLE AND CHESTERTOWN Will leave Patterson street wharf every WEDNESDAY MORNING, at 7 o'clock, and return same day.

☞All baggage at the risk of the owners.

JOHN D. TURNER,
April 15th 1846. tf Captain.

LATEST ARRIVAL FROM PHILADELPHIA!

By the Schooner THORNBUSH, Through the Canal. per Capt. John Stevens.

A Fresh Supply of New SPRING & SUMMER DRY GOODS.

WHITE & ANDERSON, has just returned from Philadelphia with a large assortment of

Froegin and Domestic Goods,

which they are prepared to offer dealers at very small advances, and cheaper than ever for the CASH, or on a short credit to punctual DEALERS; they intend to sell goods far, far less than usual prices. Their stock will be found very complete and containing every variety generally kept in a store. They deem it necessary to name only a few articles.

FOR GENTLEMEN.—Cloths, Cassimeres and Tweeds of all qualities and at all prices, and they feel assured they will please in both respects —black and fancy Cashmeretts,—Vestings of every variety,—Summer Cloths, Gambroons, linen Drillings, Irish do., Russia Duch, Nankeen, a variety of Cravats, &c. And cheaper than ever before offered in Cambridge.

Also travelling Trunks, Chairs, Looking-glasses &c.; as cheap as can be bought in the city of Philadelphia, or elsewhere.

FOR LADIES.—Lawns, Ginghams, Chintz, Baraizes, Alpacas and Delains; all of the most beautiful patterns, of different qualities, and "as cheap as dirt," [*comparatively speaking*]—Calicoes of all colors, qualities and prices—Hosiery, Gloves, Handkerchiefs, Neck-Ties—Swiss, Book, Mull and Jaconett Muslins, &c. The ladies are invited to give them a call, as they are confident in their ability to please them.

They have also a heavy stock of Goods for SERVANTS and in fact almost every article that is needed by the community.

THEIR STOCK OF
GROCERIES AND WARES

embraces every variety, and as cheap as they can be purchased in the city or elsewhere at retail.

Now, all they have to say in conclusion is: they have goods in abundance, and they are to be sold —they want quick sales and small profits—therefore, purchasers will do well to give them a call before purchasing. Highest prices given for Wool and other produce, in exchange for goods.

May 20, 1846 WHITE & ANDERSON.

TAILORING.

THE subscriber takes this occasion of returning his thanks to those who have heretofore favored him with their patronage; and also to inform them, that he has removed back to the shop formerly occupied by him. He still continues to carry on the above business in all its various branches; such as cutting and making COATS, PANTS & VESTS, and all other GARMENTS in his line of business, with neatness and despatch.—

☞All garments made by him warranted to fit.

THE PARIS AND PHILADELPHIA FASHIONS

are regularly received, and his work warranted to be executed in the neatest style.

Having been in the habit of cutting for a long time; the subscriber flatters himself he can give general satisfaction. He hopes, therefore, by strict attention to business, to share a liberal part of the public patronage.

EDWARD STREET.
Cambridge, Feb. 4th 1846. 1y C

N. B. Those having accounts of long standing will please call and settle by note or the cash. All work and no pay makes Tailoring a dull business.

TH[...]

$1.50 *In Advance, Yearly.*]

BY WM. H. BOWDLE.]

POET'S CORNE[R]

THE WOUNDED VOLUNT[EER]

BY ROWENA BARTLETT.

They laid him to rest when the batt[le]
And our flag was proudly waving,
To tell to the world of a victory wo[n]
Where the red blood the earth was

They laid him to rest, and the setting
Shone palely o'er his pillow,
And the breeze, as it played his damp
Brought the sound of the distant b[illow]

'Twas the cold, damp earth, but he h[...]
For his eye with death was glazing
And he breathed his sigh in that lone
While his comrades in pity were ga[zing]

Alas! for the sleeper! how soon his so[...]
Of glory and conquest was ended;
The night-winds may bear the echoes
Where he died far away, unfriende[d]

But the friends of his love when the
doom
How will their hearts sink with sor[row]
When they hear that he rests in his lon[e]
With a sleep that will know no mo[re]

MATRIMONY.

"'Tis time that you should take a w[ife]
To render happy coming life;
I know a lass will suit you well."
"Let all do better—I do well."
"You do not know her worth; she's
And fair as ever poet sung."
"If young and pretty, she is sly,
And danger lurks within her eye."
"Her family is ancient, good."
"Then pride pursues her like a flood
"By nature she is kind, will be
A tender hearted friend to thee."
"Yes, Jealousy will seize the soul,
And rule and rage without control."
"She is intelligent, 't is true,
And wise." "I cannot wed a blue."
"Thousands of gold and silver make
"O! tell me where she is: I'LL TAKE

MISCELLANEOU[S]

THE TOWN OF LYNN.

Professor Ingraham thus graphicall[y] the town of Lynn, Mass., the seat of [...] and the vast cordwainery of the whole

"The very pleasant and thriving to[wn] is the Paradise of shoemakers!

"Its young men, early transferred fro[m] dle to the *last*, cut their teeth and le[...] same time, and its pretty maidens le[...] shoes with the introduction of their Lovers exchange hearts over a kid s[...] swear eternal fidelity over a lap-sto[ne] would get married, they ask old Dr. V[...] parson, if he will *stitch* them togethe[r] will pay him in shoe mending. Whi[...] children is called *tanning*, and the rod a *cowhide*. The little boys swear by '[...] leather," and play at games which they and low quarter. and toe." A child ne[...] a *lap*-stone, and the age of their childre[n] by the *number* of shoes they wear. B[...] led *rights*, and girls *lefts*—an old mai[d] *slipper*, an old bachelor an *odd boot*. doors to their dwellings are "insteps," in an overcoat is "foxed." The fields are *patches* and a fellow half seas over i[s] *ed*. They never see an oak tree but th[ey] calculate the numbers of pegs it will when they behold bees at work they the only end of wax is waxed end. T[...] all cattle and sheep as only leather gr[...] believe hogs were only made to produ[ce] Its lap-stones would pave Broadway, a[nd] if piled together, would make a monum[ent] than that on Bunker Hill."

HINTS TO LADIES.

The art of selecting colors, which su[it the com]plexion and general style of the wearer, [...]erally known among ladies. The follo[wing] may be useful to them:

"For fair haired or dark haired ladie[s ...]lors which produce the greatest contras[t ...] Thus for fair hair, sky blue is very b[...] Yellow and orange tinted by red are be[...] ladies with black hair, and violet and bl[...] harmonize with the blackness of hair. should never be put in actual contrast w[...] complexion, because the latter loses by [com]parison; it should be seperated with w[...] blonde, or if a cap or bonnet, by locks [...] Pale green is exceedingly becoming to [...]plexions, it makes them appear rosy, b[...]vorable to rudy faces for it makes them [...] Voilet should never be used for fair co[...] except of a very deep tint, for contrast. [...] dress will make a fair complexion look [...] a yellow one, orange, which is bad fo[...]plexions. Dead white, such as calico, i[...] fair complexions, but bad for the co[...] which the white of muslin or tulle, i[...] *en ruche*, is more advantageous."

HONEY MOON. Though this world [...]mon use, its derivation is little known, [...] respecting it is found in the dictionaries [...]clopedias. Its origin is from a custom [...]tanes, an ancient people of Germany, w[...] mead, or neitheglin, beverage made of [...] thirty days after every wedding.

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