DORCHESTER COUNTY
HISTORICAL SOCIETY

The Somerset Herald.

"Be just and fear not."

VOL. XIII.] PRINCESS-ANNE, SOMERSET COUNTY, MARYLAND, TUESDAY MORNING DECEMBER 1, 1840. [NO. XXIX.

TERMS OF THE HERALD.

PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY MORNING.

Two Dollars *a year, payable in advance.—If not paid within thirty days from the time of subscribing* three dollars *will be demanded.*

One Dollar and twenty-five cents *in advance, will be taken for six months.—No subscription for a shorter period.—No paper will be discontinued until all dues are paid, except at the editor's option.*

Postage *must be paid on all letters to the editor, or else they will not be taken from the post office.*

Advertisements not exceeding a square (sixteen lines or less) inserted three times for one dollar, and twenty five cents for each subsequent insertion, longer ones in proportion.

A liberal deduction will be made to those who advertise by the year.

Advertisements must have the number of times marked on them for which they are intended to be inserted, otherwise they will be continued until ordered out, and charged accordingly.

EMPORIUM OF FASHION.

A. G. STAKES takes pleasure in calling the attention of his numerous circle of customers and the public generally, to his new and extensive STOCK of

SEASONABLE DRY GOODS;

they have been carefully selected by the subscriber himself from the most recent importations in the cities of Philadelphia, and Baltimore; they were purchased on the most favorable terms, will be sold at his usual low prices, and embrace as follows:

Blue, Bl'k, Invis. Green, Drab, and Adalaide Cloth
Blue, Black, Fancy, Rib'd. and plain Cassimere.
Merino, Cassimere, Valencia, Swansdown, and Sattin Vestings.
Blue, Black, mixed and Drab Sattinet.
Kentucky Jeans, and mixed Kersey.
Plain and Plaid Linsey.
Pilot Cloth.
Black, Brown, Drab and Green, Plain and Figured Merino.
Plain Black, and Col'd Circassian.
Black and Brown Muslin.
Linen Sheeting, Bird Eye and Russia Diaper.
Damask Napkins and Table Cloths.
Marseilles Quilts and Toilet Covers.
11 and 12-4 Whitney and Common Blankets.
White and Red Flannel.
Gauze and double mill'd do.
Bed Tick and Apron Check.
Black and White, and Plain Black Mouslin Delai and Chally.
Plaid, Fancy, and Plain Col'd. do. (a new articles.
Striped and Embroidered do.
Black and White, Fancy and Plaid London Prints.
Twil'd. London Prints, and oil'd. Calico.
French Chintz and Manchester Gingham.
Black and Blue Black Bombazine.
Mationa and Rept Silk.
Jackonet and Mull'd. Muslin.
6-4 Cambric and Book do.
Plaid, Fig'd. and Plain Swiss do.
Bishop's Lawn.
Merino and Silk Shirts.
Ladies Silk, Cashmere, Merino, and Worsted Hose.
Tagliona, Brocha, Cashmere, Merino, and Chineal Shaws and Handkerchiefs.
Sattin Gauze, and Merino Scarfes.
Scotch Plaid Silk a new article, for Scarfes.
Blk. and White Crape.
Irish Linen.
Silk and Worsted Sergd.
Ribbons, Laces, Edgings and Insertings, together with a great variety of STAPLE AND FANCY ARTICLES too numerous to detail. Please call and see.

Princess-Anne, September 22, 1840.—tf.

FRESH FALL & WINTER GOODS.

WE have just returned from market with a large and well selected stock of *very cheap FALL AND WINTER GOODS,* which we will *sell very low for cash,* or on time to *punctual dealers.* Please call and examine our stock.

S. W. JONES & CO.

Princess-Anne, September 29, 1840.—1y.

NEW GOODS.

JOHN H. KING MERCHANT TAILOR, has just returned from MARKET with a general assortment of

CLOTHS, CASSIMERES AND VESTINGS,

which he will make up to order, in the neatest and most fashionable style, and at short notice. Persons bringing their own goods will be as usual, punctually attended to.

Princess Anne, October 20, 1840.—tf.

WM. S. WATERS,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

WILL attend the Courts of Somerset and Baltimore. Office No. 12, Law Buildings St. Pauls Steet, Baltimore.

November 3, 1840.—5t.

To the Public.

THE subscriber has on hand and intends keeping a general assortment of *LEATHER OF BEST QUALITY,* to suit Shoe and Boot makers, Carriage makers, and others that use the article; and will sell upon reasonable terms for hides, cash, or country produce. All orders will receive prompt attention that enclose the cash, by the public's humble servant.

W. H. WAILES.

Salisbury August 18, 1840.—3m.

IN CHANCERY,

15th October 1840

ORDERED, that the Report of John W. Crisfield, Trustee for the sale of Real Estate of John H. Anderson, be ratified and confirmed unless cause to the contrary be shewn before the 23d day of December next, provided a copy of this order be inserted once in each of three successive weeks in some newspaper, before the 23d day of November next.—The Report states the amount of sales to be $200 50.

True copy. Test,

RAMSAY WATERS, Reg. Cur. Can.

November 3. 1840.

BONNETS.

LATEST style Florence Braid BONNETS received and for sale by A. G. STAKES.

Princess-Anne, October 20, 1840.—tf.

POETRY.

The Dying Mother's Counsel to her Little Ones.

"Come near, my little daughters,
And listen to my lore,
My parting words—for you must hear
My voice on earth no more;
Come nearer, little daughters,
Your mother's eye grows dim;
GOD calleth me away from you,
I trust, I trust in Him.

Oh, keep his holy Sabbath,
Revere his sacred Word,
And love the blessed Saviour,
Our dear ascended Lord;
And cheer your lonely father,
When I am far away,
And run to meet him when he comes
Home at the close of day.

Watch o'er your baby brother,
And soothe his infant fears,
And lull him in your loving arms,
And kiss away his tears;
And when his mind expandeth,
Like blossoms bright with dew,
Then teach his lisping tongue the prayer
That I have taught to you.

They'll cover me, my daughters,
With the fresh-broken mould,
And you may plant arose-tree there,
And see its buds unfold;
And when you breathe its fragrance,
Lift up the prayerful sigh,
That you may meet your mother dear,
In glory, when you die.

Farewell, my darling children,
Once more my neck enfold."
And long upon their brows she prest
Her lips so white and cold;
And then a still and lifeless corpse
That fair young mother lay,
For to a blissful home in heaven
God summoned her away.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Singular Mode of Courtship.

The Rev. Dr. L——n, an eminent Scotch divine and professor of Theology was remarkable for absence of mind and indifference to worldy affairs. His mind wrapt up in lofty contemplations, could seldom stoop to the ordinary business of life, and when at any time he did attend to secular affairs, he generally went about them in a way unlike any body else as the history of his courtship will show. He was greatly beloved by his elders and congregation; was full of simplicity and sincerity, and entirely unacquainted with the etiquette of the world. Living the solitary, comfortless life of a bachelor his elders gave him frequent hints that his domestic happiness would be much increased by his taking to himself a wife, and pointed out several young ladies in his congregation, any one of which might be a fit match or companion for him. The elders, finding all the hints had no effect in rousing the doctor to the using of the means preliminary to entering into a matrimonial alliance, at last concluded to wait upon him, and stir him up to the performance of his duty. They urged on him theadvantages of marriage; its happiness; spoke of it as a divine institution, and as affording all the pleasures of friendship; all the enjoyments of sense and reason, and in short, all the sweets of a domestic life. The doctor approved of all they said and apologized for his past neglect of duty, on account of many difficult passages of Scripture he had of late been attending to and promised to look after it, at the first convenient season.' The elders, however, were not to be put off any longer; they insisted on the doctor at once making use of the means and exacted from him a promise that on Monday afternoon, he would straightway visit the house of a widow lady, a few doors from him, who had three pretty daughters, and who were the most respectable in the doctor's congregation. To solve any difficult passage in the book of Genesis—reconcile apparent discrepancies, or clear up a knotty text, would have been an easy and agreeable task to the doctor, compared with storming the widow's premises. But to the raising of the sage the doctor must go, and with great activity and simplicity, gentle reader, you can imagine you see him commencing the work.

After the usual ceremonies were over, he said Mrs. W——n My Session have of late been advising me to take a wife, and recommended me to call upon you; and as you have three fine daughters, I would like to say a word to the eldest if you have no objections. Miss W——n enters, and the doctor, with his characteristic simplicity said to her. My Session have been advising me to take a wife, and recommended me to call upon you. The young lady who had seen some thirty summons, was not to be caught so easily; she laughed heartily at the doctor's absurdities, hinted to him that in making a sermon, was it not necessary to say something first to introduce the subject properly before he entered fully upon it; and as for her part she was determined not to surrender her liberty at a moments warning—the honor of her sex as concerned in her standing out. This was all a waste of time to the doctor, and he requested to see her sister. Miss E. W——n then entered, and to save time the doctor says, My Sessions have been advising me to take a wife, and I have been speaking to your sister, who has just gone out at the door, and as she is not inclined that way, what would you think of being Mrs. L——n? Oh doctor, I don't know, it is rather a serious question. Marriages, you know binds one for life and it should not be rashly entered into—I would not consent without taking time to deliberate upon it. My time, says the doctor, is so much occupied, and as my Sessions has said so much to me, on the business, that I must finish it to day, if I can, so you had best tell your mother to send in your youngest sister to speak to me. In a moment comes the honest and lively Miss Mary W——. Come my child, it is getting in the afternoon, and I must go home to my studies. I have been speaking to both of your sisters on a little business, and they have declined—I am a man of few words, and without misspending precious time, what would you think of being made Mrs L——n? Indeed I always thought a great deal of you, doctor, and if my mother does not say against it I have no objections. The doc- left Miss Mary in a few minutes, enjoining her to fix the day for any would, suit him, but send him up word a day before.

The doctor was scarcely he ne till a keen dispute arose in the family among t three young ladies, all claiming the doctor. The eldest one said the offer was first made to her, and she did not positively refuse. The second declares that she wished only a little more time to think upon it; and the youngest insisted that it was completely settled with her. The mother of the young ladies was in such a difficulty with her daughters, that she was obliged to call upon the doctor himself to settle the dispute. She called and the Reverend Doctor, in his characteristic way said, My dear Mrs. W——n I am very fond of peace in families; it is all the same thing to me, which of the and just settle it among yourselves, and send n up word. The doctor was married to the youngest and one of his sons is at this day a respectable clergyman, in the land of the mountain and the flood.

Egypt.

Below is an extract from a letter to the editor of the Boston Morning Post, from a young Bostonian, which will well repay the reader for the time bestowed upon its perusal:

GRAND CAIRO, March 15, 1840.

FRIEND GREEN:—From this far-off place—the capital of the ancient Pharaohs—the city of *saladin,* the foe of Richard Cœue Lion—within sight of and almost under the mighty walls of the Pyramids—I send you a hearty shake of the hand. You know something of my former route. The facilities afforded to me in travelling in Russia enabled me to see the country more thoroughly, perhaps, than almost any foreigner who has gone before me; but whether I make any use of the information which I have collected. I have not as yet determined. I was in Turkey and Syria during a most interesting period—just when the death of the Sultan Mahamoud had occurred, and when the disaffected in all parts of the country were rife for rebellion and outrage, and also when the array of Ibrahim Pacha, triumphant over that of the Sultan, was sweeping through those part of Syria which had subjugated, and restoring *order* by chopping off the heads of the disaffected! Passing through Syria I went to Damascus, and thence to Nazareth, Samaria, the sea of Galilee, the river Jordan, and thence to Jerusalem. I also visited Bethlehem, Bethany, and all the places of interest mentioned in the life of Christ. I have gone through the whole length and breadth of the Holy land—that hallowed soil where

——"trod those blessed feet,
Which eighteen hundred years ago were nailed
For our redemption, to the cruel cross."

In one of the rooms of the Latin Monastery at Jerusalem, my heart leapt with joy at seeing *three copies of the Boston Post!* An English traveller who had been at Jerusalem about three months before me, had brought them with him from Malta, and with most Christian-like kindness, had left them behind at the Monastery, to gladden the eyes of some future pilgrim. In looking over these papers I obseved an editorial article in which you alluded to my humble self, and return you many thanks for the flattering notice. I have also received here in Cairo a copy of the Post of 15th September, containing my letter to you from the Caucasus, and now to Egypt—here I have travelled thoroughly; I have been through its whole extent, from North to South, and, leaving the Nile, have passed on beyond the frontier of Egypt into Nubia.—Egypt now is certainly one of the most interesting countries that a traveller can visit; he there sees before him the evidences that men of all ages have trodden upon that soil. Her mighty temples carry him back to a people from whom the knowledge and art which are now diffused all over Europe and the world originally flowed; he sees there the towers of Roman occupation—the ruins of baths and and temples, built under the emperors; he has, then, again, the Saracenic architecture of the middle ages, the memorials of Saladin and his followers. Evidences of the temporary occupation by the French are not wanting; and then again the great works of the present, which are going on under Mohamed Ali, are continually before his eyes.

At one moment you meet with an ancient temple, which for more than 3,000 years has defined all the ravages of time, and close by its side you see some modern improvement—a sugar mill or a cotton labric, placed there by the Pacha, who, by introducing the arts of civilizating a barbarous people, is doing one great thing towards making them happy. In no other place in the world do you see such a mingling of the past and the present, the monument of antiquity seems literally to be shaking hands with the works of our time. I spent many days as *Thebes,* but the glory of the "city of the hundred gates," which Homer sung, has long since departed. The men of Thebes have gone, but they have left eternal monuments behind, and "Memnon's statue which at sunrise played," still stands as firmly on its colossals pedestal as when thousands flocked out from those gates to listen to the music of its morning song. And that other statue of immense size, which was said to throw back the rays of the rising sun from its polished surface, as if it it were of molten gold, also still remains, though fallen to the ground and broken in its fair proportions. One wanders through the immense temples that still remain, and hears nothing, unless it be that his own voice of footsteps start up the echoes in the hall alone in which are a hundred and fifty columns, many of them twelve feet in diameter and of a goodly height. Mohamed Ali has caused two of the largest temples that were filled nearly to the roof with earth, to be entirely cleansed, and they are now as clear as when services were performed in them of old. A decree has recently been issued by the Pachas prohibiting the export of antiquities from the country.

Egypt has been in fact, for the last forty years, overrun by diggers for statues, coins, phynxes, &c.; but the Pacha now speculates upon his stock of columns, obelisks, &c., to ingratiate himself with the European Powers. Cleopatra's Needle, which still stands upon the sea shore near Alexandria, was given to the English but they hesitated about the expense of bringing it away, and there it remains. I think we might make a good speculation by swapping our Bunker Hill Monument for it. On the 13th of November, I took to "my boat," over which the "star-spangled banner" had been floating for more than a month, and while

——"My swan-like yatcht
Was gliding down the gleaming Nile"—

I watch for the meteoric dance in the heavens.—The appearance of an evening sky in Egypt has always some thing peculiar, and on this night, as well as several succeeding, there were singular appearances in the heavens, though nothing so extraordinary as has occurred with us in the United States. I was disappointed in this, because at Cairo this phenomenon of that day has been noted in former years. My Arab boatmen all looked at me with the most profound veneration whenever they saw me star gazing. We had an eclipse since they have been with me, and Columbus himself, I fancy, hardly gained greater influence over the poor Indians than I did over these sons of Ishmael simply by foretelling this event in the heavens.—I was looked upon as an astrologer, which, throughout all the East, is still looked upon as the most sacred of characters. Here let me mention that in the Military School of the Sultan, at Constantinople, astrology is still one, of the sciences taught; while at Cairo, in the Pacha's school, it is dropped altogether, and in its place is studied arithmetic and European astronomy. My next destination is the Ionian Isles, from whence you shall again hear from me, as well as from Italy, Spain, France, Holland and good old Englnd.

From the Health Journal.

Death from tight Lacing.

I have seen and am much pleased with your paper, and doubt not it will do much good. I hope for it an extensive circulation. In one of the late numbers you call for facts, whether communicated in elegant language or not. I have recently learned one to which I gave all possible publicity, and have told it in almost every circle of the young in which I have since found myself. Two weeks since, while on a visit to the house of a respectable, experienced physician in one of the Southern manufacturing towns New Hampshire, he gave me in susbstance the following account, as near as I can recollect.

He was called, a week or two previous, to visit a young female, I think, over twenty years of age, who was distressingly ill of a complaint of the lungs, laboring under great difficulty of breathing, which his discrimination led him at once to impute to a long continued practice of *tight lacing*—a practice which is slaying its thousands and tens of thousands in our enlightened land.

There was, in his opinion, an adhesion of the lungs to the chest, and a consequent inflammation which had proceeded to such a height that death was inevitable. Little or nothing could be done,—The poor girl, after a few days of acute suffering, fell a victim to—(what shall I say! I am unwilling to wound the feelings of her friends)—her own folly and vanity. It could not be *suicide,* because no such result was contemplated, though the deed was done by her own hand. We can call it by no softer name than *self-slaughter,* for such ever an external examination of the body proved it to have been.

The shoulder blades were found to be literally-lapped one over the other; the false ribs had been so compressed that the space of only about an inch and a half remained between them: and so great was the curvature of the spine which had been girded in by the cords of death, that after the corpse was laid out for interment, two pillows were put under the arch thereby formed, while the shoulders rested on the board. She was a large healthy person, and was ignorantly led by the desire to please, to sacrifice her life at the shrine of fashion, and the prevailing false ides of beauty of form. She was said to be of amiable disposition and correct moral habits, otherwise.

My own mind was so impressed with the recital of the story, that I could hardly forbear weeping over the folly, weakness, ignorance, and wickedness of my sex. I inwardly wished for the ability to ring this case of suffering and death in the ears of every female in our land, until their voluntarily assumed "strait-jackets," that indicate nothing better than mental aberration in the the wearers, should be voluntarily thrown aside.

MARRIAGES.—*A Sign of the Times.*—A friend, who is particularly fond of noticing the signs of the times, and who considers that there is no better indication of prosperity than an increase of marriages, expresses the opinion that he has discovered this gratifying mark of improvement in morals and society within the last few weeks.—Most sincerely do we rejoice, if his notion be correct. We have long thought that something like an understanding should exist, in this country especially, in relation to the term of courtship. We consider it morally wrong, on the part of a suitor, to linger on year after year in his addresses to any "bright particular star," and thus to deprive her, in some measure, of the general society and attentions of others, without some certain prospect as to the termination of the period of courtship.

The truth is, there is a time for all things—and even the attachment of a young and impassioned being may have its bounds, especially if hope be delayed year after year, and the heart thus sickened, and the cheek robbed of its bloom by disappointment. Marriage is an institution recognised and enjoined both by the laws of God and of man—and if there be any among our readers who, having courted a year or two, lack the courage or the means to venture before the Hymenial alter—they should exhibit some degree of magnanimity and self-denial, and, acknowledging their true position, allow others an opportunity of pressing forward and possessing the prize which they have neither the ability nor the courage to obtain.—*Phila. Inquirer.*

AGRICULTURAL.

From the Farmer's Cabinet.

Large and Small Farms.

SIR—I wish my brother farmers would think very seriously on the advantages to be derived from the system of cultivating no more land than can be well manured. The desire for more land has been the ruin of thousands, who would at this time have been well off, if their friends had deprived them of one half the number of acres which they at one time possessed—while the extra labor and anxiety consequent upon a business so spread abroad, are all that many have ever gained and all they had a right to expect to obtain. And it would appear to be a fatality to which persons of this sort are subject, or they would surely be able to see the nose in the middle of their face—for one is not more plain than the other. If ten acres of land can be made to yield as much as one hundred, merely by concentrating upon it the means of improvement, the labor and care necessary for the cultivation of one hundred acres, the result must be profit of mind, body and substance, absolutely astonishing. Now only for a moment calculate the difference in labor, in hauling the manure over one hundred acres instead of ten, and after that the spreading it abroad—then comes ten times the ploughing, harrow, sowing, with ten times the quantity of seed, hoe-harrowing, moving or reaping, and binding and raking over one hundred acres instead of ten, and extra carrying crops—after all this; ten times the rent to pay—I declare it appears to be a species of insanity, this desire for more land.

I have lately seen a farm where all these evils are embodied—of excellent natural fertility, fields large and lying on an easy declivity, with every facility for permanent improvement, marl of the richest quality in the middle of the estate and within three feet of the surface. Now if the owner of this fine farm of about two hundred acres, would confine his labor to ten acres of the land adjoining his house, and give all the rest to the stock on the farm, only mowing the weeds to prevent them from seeding his and his neighbor's land, I believe he would then make a profit while at present he must make a loss.

I was told yesterday of a farmer who cultivated one acre of land, adjoining a field of thirty acres both were planted with rye; and at harvest a bet was made that the yield of the one acre was equal to that of thirty acres; this was however lost, for the crop of the thirty acres; measured exactly three quarters of a bushel more than the one acre—these fields I have seen this day; and I have also seen another field, where the owner offered to dispose of the crop of rye for a dollar a acre, but could get no purchase at that.

Now, is it not much better to double the crop than to double the number of acres? But I have land lying before me, which would yield five hundred per cent more than it now does, by extra management AN OLD FARMER.

New Sort of Potatoes.

The Maine Cultivator gives an account of a new kind of potatoe. The following is its history, as given in the paper referred to.

"Can any of our naturalist contemporaries inform us whether the potatoes is an original tuber, or whether it is the production of some freak of nature? We are led to the inquiry from the following fact which is before us, and which we venture to cammunicate to the public.

"Year before last, Mr. John Smiley a farmer in the northern part of Augusta, noticed upon some of the stalks of the gilliflower, which the female members of his family had cultivated in a flower-pot, some prolumberances, or excrescences, like warts, about the size of peas. They appeared perfectly formed and living substances, resembling the seeds that project from the stalk of hat bulbous flower known as the tiger lilly. Every body is acquainted with the gilliflower, as a very common annual plant resembling the pink in size and flower. Curiosity led him to preseve the excrescences—they were not the natural seeds, and plant them the following spring. One of his neighbors also took a portion of them and did the same. Two or three came and attained maturity. The product was over half a peck of good sized and very handsome potatoes! These were preserved and plant- the last Spring. They grew vigorously and the result was about three bushels of a new sort of real potatoes.—The potatoe is of oblong form, smooth face, mostly white, mixed occasionally with purple. Mr. Hutchings, of the Augusta House, has cooked some of them and pronounces them superior. They may be a variety worth cultivating. But the mystery in our mind is that they should have been the product of the gilliflower. Was that the way potatoes first came?

PRESERVING ROOTS.—Beverly Nelson of Butherford, informs us that he keeps Irish and Sweet potatoes, turnips, beets, parsnips, carrots and apples, upon the following very simple plan. At the beginning of frost or before the roots freeze to injure, they are taking up if possible in a dry time, and put into piles in field the same day, of from ten to fifty bushels, or more if the heaps are made long, then cover with dry wheat or rye straw, and a coat of earth, some ten or twelve inches thick. A few holes should be left to be filled with staaw; and taken out at leat once a week to admit air. It is best when convenient, to have all things safe, to shelter with boards. We have tried this plan with Irish potatoes, beets, carrots and parsnips, and found it a cheap and safe plant; but as for apples we have this objection. The fruit is certain to taste earthly, watery, and of course not pleasant. Earth is not the "element" of apples, and we therefrore recommend a dry situation for them, where they will keep cool without freezing, and where they are sure to have a free atmospheric circulation.

The Farmer's Cabinet attests to the efficacy of lime as a certain destroyer of sorrel, having tried it for that object.

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