THE BOUQUET.

"MUCH YET REMAINS UNSUNG."

WHAT'S CHARITY?

'Tis not to pause, when at the door
A shivering brother stands,
To ask the *cause* that made him poor,
Or why he help demands.

'Tis not to spurn that brother's prayer,
For faults he once had done;
'Tis not to leave him in despair,
And say that I have none.

The voice of Charity is kind—
She thinketh nothing wrong:
To every fault she seemeth blind,
Nor vaunteth with her tongue.

In *penitence* she places faith,
Hope smileth at her door;
Believeth first—then softly saith,
"GO, BROTHER, SIN NO MORE."

BOSTON BARD.

On seeing the marriage of Mr. JAMES HOGG, *to a Mrs.* TABUTHA SHOATE.

How often have we been delighted,
To see strange names by love united?
And where's the Madam, or the Miss,
Who 'midst them all, would sneer at this?
For seldom do we see, through life,
A *Hogg* select a *Shoate* for wife;
But be I right or e'en mistaken,
Methinks they both have saved their *bacon.*

Epigram on a Dandy.

Pray, what is lighter than a feather?
The dust, that flies in finest weather.
And what is lighter than the dust, pray?
The wind that blows that dust away.
And what is lighter than the wind?
The lightness of the *Dandy's* mind;
And what is lighter than the last?
Hold, hold, my friend—you have me fast!

ANSWERS to ENIGMAS in our last.

No. 1—All his deeds are *wick*-ed, and all his *wick*-ed deeds are brought to *light.*

No. 2—He can a *tail* unfold.

No. 3—Keeps off the *sparks.*

ENIGMATICAL INTERROGATORIES.

No. 1—What is the difference between a good governess and a bad one?

No. 2—Why is education like a tailor?

No. 3—What net is most certain to catch a handsome wife?

THE MISCELLANIST.

From the Emporium.

EMILY AND HER SUN FLOWER.

* * * Emily Thornton, nursed her beautiful sun-flower, at morning, noon, and night, and while she watered it with so much care, and kept the rank weeds away from its roots, and gazed and gazed upon it, and kissed the first golden tints the unfolding buds disclosed, she often wondered even at herself, and marvelled that she should feel that strong & strange affection towards a simple flower, that led her mind away so often by night and by day. And she would go to her green arbor in the moonlight, and sit down beside her sun-flower, and listen to the ceaseless gush of the stream by her side, and look upon the stars, and delight herself in the bosom of nature, while the evening curtained her from every eye; but then there was a centre to which the current of her thoughts returned, as the life blood comes back to the heart. She would scatter them abroad, and the next moment they were all clustering round a single name; she breathed it not; she blushed at its intrusion; and sometimes, when an involuntary sigh escaped her, she would clasp her hands upon her bosom and exclaim—Oh Emily—Emily—for shame!—But Henry Morton had given her the sun-flower; and there seemed no harm in loving that.

It was early in summer when she received that little present; Henry planted it in her garden one morning, and then led her out to see it; and talked in broken or but half intelligible sentences about its beauty; about her; about himself; she remembered what he last told her, for it was about a far country to which he was going, beyond the sea, and she remembered that he pressed her hand, and added—"perhaps"—and blushed, and turned away. Perhaps—she often thought of it; did he mean to say, perhaps he should never return? She knew not, she dared not think upon the subject.—He was gone and she found after his departure, a piece of paper pinned on the flower he had given her, with the words:

Be like this flower, sweet girl
Be like this flower.

She could not read the rest, though there was more written, for a rain storm had defaced the paper. But about all these little incidents hung mysteries upon which she could ponder, and she thought and thought, until her young bosom became in itself a world of fancy, teeming with the richness of its own creations; and yet all her dreams were so carefully locked up from the world, that none who looked upon her face ever suspected what was passing in her bosom.

Gradually, the summer advanced, and Emily's sun-flower put on its yellow leaves, and turned itself morning, noon, and night, to the bright sun, and followed hour by hour, the fair luminary as its lord—Emily marked its faithfulness—ah, she thought to herself, could he have meant that I should turn to him as my flower turns towards the sun; that my mind should look away to him day after day; then have I, indeed, in this, been like the flower, before I ever dreamed what that injunction meant. She had been long learning in the school of love; and now she began to read herself, and was astonished at the proficiency she had made. Yet there were bright hopes remaining to her lot, they were all indefinite, it was true, but not the less cherished, perhaps scarcely less pleasurable, for that.

But these were all the dreams of childhood. Emily was yet quite young, and destined to changes; the death of a parent broke in upon the current of her feelings, and for a while diverted them into another channel; then when they began to return, those who held her destiny in their hands determined on her removal to one of the West India isles, where the great family patrimony was located. Her sun-flower had withered in the autumn—and when she was far removed from the scenes of her playful childhood, the recollection of her early love came over her bosom like a sweet dream of her once beloved home; it remained one of those bright pages in the volume of juvenile thought to which she often recurred; which she often sighed over; and she painted an elegant sun-flower, with its leaves spread abroad to the bright day beam, and a timid peasant girl beneath it, taking from its stem, the motto "Be like this flower, sweet girl;" she painted it for herself, and hung it up in her cool parlour, and often surrounded herself with her former thoughts, and cherished the returning glow of her first affection, until the atmosphere around her seemed to breathe of her bower beyond the sea.

Years passed away, and Emily Thornton grew up to womanhood, in all a woman's glory. Her uncle in whose halls she resided, held a levee, and citizens and strangers of distinction thronged to his country place; Emily was absent, but her parlour was thrown open by her permission, and there was one amid the gorgeous throng of visitors, who lingered there longer than the rest, and who obtained permission to visit its mistress at another day. He came; he stood with Emily before the picture of the sun-flower; and there they recognized each other, and that simple picture was a thousand times nearer to Emily's heart before they parted than it had ever been before.—Love's course run smooth in this instance. Their mutual hopes grew brighter, thenceforward to their consummation, and Henry is the object to which young Emily turns as the sun-flower turns, in its summer day of glory, to the glorious sun.

Useful Maxims.—Never make an enemy or lose a friend unnecessarily.

Cultivate such an habitual cheerfulness of mind, and evenness of temper as not to be ruffled by trivial inconveniences and crosses.

THE ECONOMIST.

From the Middletown Sentinel.

POTATOES.

As it is about time to begin to think about planting, a few remarks on this valuable plant, may not be inapplicable.

Potatoes were first found in America. There are many and various kinds of this root; some prefer one, some another kind; but, all things considered, I give that kind, generally called the *"Orange Potatoe,"* my decided preference, because they produce well, and are altogether the best for cultivating purposes.—To raise good potatoes of this kind, (and in fact all other kinds,) it is an important requisite that they should be planted on *rich* land; or else a shovel full or two of manure should be thrown into the hills when planted. I usually plant them about even with the surface of the ground, planting 10 or 12 bushels to the acre, sometimes planting them in hills, about four rows to a rod, each way, with two potatoes in a hill as large as hen's eggs, or one as large as a goose's egg; at other times, in continued rows, dropping potatoes as large as hen's eggs about a foot apart. I do not think it best to plant the very largest potatoes, because a large one is more than is needed for a hill; and I do not think it so good a plan to cut them as it is to plant smaller ones, and moreover they will produce more when planted whole, than they will when cut.

It is well to put a little Gypsum, or Plaster of Paris, on potatoes at the time of planting, or after the shoots have got out of ground, or both. About the first of May I consider as the best time to plant; but a month earlier or later will answer.

Potatoes, are not only an excellent and indispensible article in the eye of a good house wife; but they are also good for fatting cattle. To fat cattle with potatoes, they should be given to them at least twice in 24 hours, without water, as they will fat faster without than with it. I use a machine to cut potatoes for cattle and sheep; but if, in giving them whole, an ox or a cow should get choked, it is easy to push it down into the stomach, or take it out if within your reach. To push it down, take a flexible rod, 4 or 5 feet long, and tie a rind of pork, with a little fat on it, letting it project over the end about half an inch; by so doing, it will not be apt to pass by the potatoe, and it can easily be pushed into the stomach. If it should be hard, it will be necessary to use more force; for if the stick goes into the stomach there will be no danger. The same stick can also be used when a creature is hoven.

A FARMER.

From the American Centinel.

Go the Right Way to Work, Brother FARMERS.

I am sorry there is so much need of the admonitions I am about to give—depend on it, you do not *"work it right,"* or you would make your farms and stock twice as valuable as they now are. Many of you *farm too much.* You would find it much more profitable to farm twenty acres WELL, than forty by halves. The last season, I made my ground produce at the rate of one hundred bushels of Indian corn to the acre. Is this not much better than a common crop of thirty or forty bushels? You will certainly say it is and in the same breath ask how I manage to make it produce so plentifully? My land being much infested with ground mice, or moles, and also over run with grubs and other vermin, I put on early in the month of March, about seven bushels of salt to the acre, which thoroughly destroys all kinds of vermin, being an excellent strong manure, and ploughed and worked the ground over and over, until it became completely mellow; I then had every corn hole filled with hog manure, and after dropping my corn, (which had been previously soaked in warm water) I scattered a pint of lime over every hill, and then covered the whole with a little mellow earth. In about one week, the corn began to come up plentifully, after which I nursed it with the plough and hoe, every other week for eight weeks, at which time it was as high as my head, and not a spire of it was destroyed either by the frost, grub, or birds. My other things, I manured and nursed equally well, and I have been amply paid for all my extra care and trouble, as I raised more than twice as much per acre as any of my neighbours, and did it in much less time. I mean I got all my harvesting done two or three weeks before many others.—This is accomplished in a great measure by redeeming time; rising between three and four o'clock in the morning; then if the day be very sultry and hot, I lie by from twelve to three, and rest. I then feel refreshed and able to work until quite dark. This I call *"working it right;"* whereas, should I lay in bed until the sun be up and (SHAME ME,) haunt the tavern at night, half plough, half plant, half harvest, and do every thing by halves, I surely should NOT *"work it right,"* nor get half a crop.

I shall now conclude by giving you, for further consideration, a few excellent observations from a wiser head, perhaps, than my own, which I shall endeavour to improve for myself, and hope every brother farmer will do so likewise:

"I often say to myself, what a pity it is our farmers *do not work it right.*—When I see a man turn his cattle into the road to run at large, and waste their manure, during a winter's day, I say this man *does not work it right.* Ten loads of good manure, at least, are lost in a season, by this slovenly practice; and all for what? For nothing, indeed, but to ruin his farm.

So, when I see cattle late in the fall, or early in the spring, rambling in a meadow or meadowing field, pouching the soil, and breaking the grass roots, I say to myself, this man *does not work it right.*

So, when I see a barn yard, with a drain to it, I say the owner does not work it right, for how easy is it to make a yard hollow, or lowest in the middle, to receive the moisture and all the wash of the sides, which will be thus kept dry for the cattle. The wash and moisture of the yard, mixed with any kind of earth or putrid straw, is excellent manure; yet how much do our farmers lose by neglecting these things; in fact they *do not work it right.*

When I see a farmer, often going to the retailer's store, with a bottle or jug, or longing about a tavern, or wrangling about politics, or quarrelling with, and defaming his neighbour's good name, I am certain such a man *does not work it right.*

LIGHT READINGS.

A poor negro when near his end was once questioned by a neighbouring clergyman as to the state of his mind. His replies were all very well till he came to the article of forgiveness. "Me forgib ebery body," said he, "but Sam Nab."—"But can you not forgive him?" "Wy, yes, if me die me forgib him; but if me libe to get well, me hit him another knock."

A young woman meeting a learned doctor in a certain town, asked him where she might find a certain shop-keeper whom she wanted. "Move your pedestrian diggit along the diagonal of this rectangle, in a line perpindicular to the earth's equator, till you arrive at the juncture of the two sides. Diverge then, to the left, at right angles; perge for about 50 paces in that quodrangle, and you will have occular demonstration of him standing in an orifice made in an edifice for the purpose of illumination."

"On the mournfully merry matter of matrimonial connections," the editor of the National Ægis "takes this opportunity to declare, that he will cheerfully inform the friends of the parties, that they have been married, or hanged, or that any other unfortunate accident has befallen them, if sufficiently authorized so to do. Every certificate of marriage under the proper hand of the bridegroom or bride, or even of any acquaintance, if duly authenticated by an accompanying slice of the wedding cake, shall be printed with the fairest types that can be mustered for the melancholy occasion."

FOR RENT.

The farm lately occupied by Thomas Simmons, will be rented for the next year, to a good tenant who will be punctual in his engagements. The terms may be known by application to,

JOSIAH BAYLY.

may 21 3t

MARYLAND.

Dorchester County Orphan's Court, May 9th, 1825.

On application of *John Newton*, administrator of *Roger Hooper* 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 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 May in the year of our Lord, 1825. WM. W. ECCLESTON, Reg'r of Wills for Dorchester c'ty.

SEAL.

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 *Roger Hooper*, 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 16th day of Nov. next, they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. Given under my hand this 9th day of May, anno domini, 1825. JOHN NEWTON, *Administrator.*

may 14—3t

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

N.B. The Baltimore Patriot will insert the above 4 times and charge to this office.

MARYLAND.

Dorchester County Orphan's Court, May 9th, 1825.

On application of *John H. Barrow*, administrator of *Levin Marshall*, 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 9th day of May, in the year of our Lord, 1825. WM. W. ECCLESTON, Reg'r of Wills for Dorchester c'ty.

SEAL.

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 *Levin Marshall* late of the 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 16th day of Nov. next, they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate.

Given under my hand this 9th day of May, anno domini, 1825.

JOHN H. BARROW, *Administrator de bonus non.*

may 14 3t

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

Notice to Creditors.

IN obedience to the law and the order of the honorable Orphans' Court of Dorchester county, this is to give notice, that the subscribers of Dorchester co'ty, hath obtained from the Orphans' court of said county, in Maryland, letters of administration on the personal estate of *Jonathan Fifields*, 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 subscribers, on or before the 16th day of Nov. next, they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate.—Given under our hands this 9th day of May, A. D. 1825. THEOPHILUS INSLEY, *Adm'r.*

may 14—3t

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

MARYLAND.

Dorchester County Orphan's Court, May 9th, 1825.

On application of *James Thompson*, administrator of *Mary Rauleigh*, 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 proceedings of Dorchester county Orphan's Court, I have hereunto set my Hand and the Seal of my office affixed, this 9th day of May, in the year of our Lord, 1825. WM. W. ECCLESTON, Reg'r of Wills for Dorchester c'ty.

SEAL.

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 *Mary Rauleigh*, 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 16th day of Nov. next, they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate.—Given under my hand this 9th day of May, anno domini, 1825. JAS. THOMPSON, *Administrator.*

may 14—3t

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

MASONIC NOTICE.

There will be a celebration of the anniversary of St. John on the 24th of June next, by Cambridge Lodge No. 66, in Cambridge, Dorchester county. An oration, illustrative of the principles of Masonry, will be delivered by a member of the lodge. The fraternity are invited to attend.

E. RICHARDSON,
N. G. ECCLESTON, } *Committee.*
WM. V. MURRAY.

The editors of papers in Easton, favourable to Masonry, are respectfully requested to copy this.

may 7 7t

PUBLIC SALE.

By virtue of a decree of Somerset county Court, as a Court of Chancery, April Term, 1825. will be sold at public Vendue on Saturday the 25th day of June next, at William Done's store, at Back Creek, all the real estate of which Henry H. Curtis, late of Somerset county, died seized, or so much thereof as may be necessary for the payment of the debts due by and from the said Henry H. Curtis, and situate in said county, subject to the widow's dower. The terms of sale will be that the purchaser or purchasers shall execute a bond or bonds with approved security for the payment of the purchase money with interest on or before the expiration of 12 months from the day of sale and upon the payment of the whole of the purchase money and interest, a good and sufficient deed will be given by the trustee.

The creditors of the said Henry H. Curtis, deceased, are hereby notified to exhibit and file their claims with the vouchers thereof properly authenticated, within 6 months from the day of sale aforesaid. WM. DONE, Trustee.

may 21 3t

EAGLE INN,

LAUREL, DELAWARE.

The Subscriber respectfully informs the public, that he has taken that old and long established Hotel in Laurel (Del.) near the Bridge, and well known as the Sign of the Spread Eagle, which has lately undergone a thorough repairing with new stabling, &c. It is his intention to use every exertion to render complete the comfort and convenience of those who favor him with their custom, and he hopes for a continuance and extension of public patronage.

STEPHEN ELLIS.

☞ A few *BOARDERS* can be comfortably accommodated.

N. B. The proprietor of the Eagle Inn will keep constantly on hand, the choicest assortment of *LIQUORS* that the markets of Baltimore and Philadelphia can afford. april 2—3m

JOB PRINTING,

NEATLY EXECUTED AT THIS OFFICE.

CAM

VOL. III.

Cabinet Busine

THE Subscriber takes th of informing his friends and lic generally that he has c the above business in High s door from the corner of Po (adjoining the Chronicle Offi he is prepared to furnish all his line on as good terms as t obtained in BALTIMORE or Having obtained the best wo materials, he feels confident be enabled to supply perso terms and in such style, as w an object, and particularly attention to it.

☞ All charges will be ance with the pressure of the all orders faithfully attend punctuality and despatch.

N.B. The subscriber has pr self with A HEARSE whi ways be at the service of the

THEODORE

oct 30

TAILORIN

THE subscriber respectf the citizens of Cambridge a lic n general, that he has shop, formerly occupied by J Race-street, near Mr. Rid vern, where he is now prepa on the

Tailoring Busi

IN ALL ITS VARIOUS BR

From his experience in th siness, he flatters himself th who may confide work to his disappointed. He pledges execute all orders in his li patch, *in the most elegant an ble style.*—His attention to desire to give satisfaction, employ him, will, he trusts, a share of public patronage.

LEVIN WI

Cambridge, may 28, 182

CASH.

The Subscribers will giv price that can be afforded Young NEGROES. Those sell, will find it their intere us at Cambridge.

Any letters directed to place will be duly attended cation may be made at the T Flint or Mr. Stewart.

M'DANIEL & P

The Easton Gazette and Times, will insert the above and charge to this office.

Washington H

No. 4, NORTH GAY STREET

The subscriber having ta established and pleasant st occupied by George Weave friends and the public gene establishment has undergon repair, and is now fitted up handsome style. He is ce one will have cause to com of his Table, his Beds, or hi they are all of the very bes he hopes that by furnishi Servants, and making ever please, he will merit a sh patronage JOH

N. B. The Stables att above establishment, are la modious; careful Ostlers and great attention paid Horses.

PUBLIC SA

By virtue of a decree County Court, as a Court April Term, 1825. will be Vendue on Saturday the June next, at William Do Back Creek, all the real es Henry H. Curtis, late of S ty, died seized, or so mu may be necessary for th the debts due by and from ry H. Curtis, and situate i subject to the widow's terms of sale will be that or purchasers shall execu bonds with approved se payment of the purchase m terest on or before the ex months from the day of s the payment of the whol chase money and interest sufficient deed will be give tee.

The creditors of the s Curtis, deceased, are her exhibit and file their cla vouchers thereof properly within 6 months from the aforesaid. WM. DON

may 21

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