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PRINCESS-ANNE, SOMERSET COUNTY, MARYLAND, TUESDAY MORNING, APRIL 23, 1839

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From the Mother's Magazine

How happy, my loved boy, is it, that your mother and I can tell ourselves that there is at Cambridge one, without a beard, and all the elements of a man in him, that nature may stand up and say, 'this is a man.' Your race of manly virtue and useful knowledge is now begun, and may the Father of heaven smile upon the noble career! How

engaged in the fight, and could not even stand upon his honor and his horse at the same time. The predicament of the officer can be better imagined than described.—*Procy Whiff.*

My DEAR DAUGHTER.—You have just enter

in misery, and then utter idle and silly complaints, but utters them in vain. The love of a husband can be retained only by the high opinion which he entertains of his wife's goodness of heart, her amiable disposition, of the sweetness of her temper, of her prudence, of her devotion to him, and that nothing upon any occasion ever lessen the admiration. On the contrary, it should augment it every day: he should have much more reason to love her for those excellent qualities which will last a lustre over a virtuous woman when her personal attractions are no more.

hated of which I was the object, the ill-treatment and inhuman conduct towards me were rewarded by her an fullest attention to her, from the point from which she looked at them, and where her good opinion chose to place during thirty four years, I never suffered for a moment the shadow of a restraint, and all her labors were, without affectation, entirely to my convenience, that I had the antipathy to see my most skeptical friends on constantly received, as well loved, so much concerned, and three victims as completely acknowledged, as if there had been no difference of religious opinion; that she never expressed any

'No, but he might have had the lemmings after he did it, to tell the doctors of the shoe trade.'
'But wasn't there any life in him when found?'
'Not a hope. The crowd got on him, and he never mind a word against it, and it was for word 3.'
'And did it find any thing, at all?'
'Nothing but the verdict.'
'And was that what killed him?'
'No my dear; 'twas the crack on the head; but the verdict was, 'twas done, and somebody done it, and they were big game, whoever they were, and persons unknown.'

