Sec. 1. Be it enacted by the cral Assembly of alaryland That treasurer of the western share, this not, after the passage of this act, in any order drawn by any person, who now is, or may hereafter be placed the pension list, unless the same L accompanied with an oath or affirm may be; to be taken before somemy, or, notary public, alderman or justice of the peace, of the town, county a state, where such pensioner shall he side, that the person or persons a signing the said order; is the pena to whom the said pension was grad

Sec 2 And be it enacted, That the governor and council be requested (cause this law to be published insue newspapers as they may deem advis ble, to give the most general circultion to the same. March 21.

MARYLAND PENSIONERS. The following has been handed to us for publication, as the oath to be taken by puscess claiming to be placed on the pennoa list of Maryland under the late act of assets. bly on that subject. Those printers authe. rised to publish the law of the late session, will annex t thereto by way of instruction for those concerned. County, to wit:

State of Maryland, Count Be it remembered, that on he De it remembered, that on he day of 182 personally appeared before me the subscriber, a justice of the peace in and for in and for county, or judge of the judicial district, or notary public, as the case may be.) who made oath on the Holy Evangely of Almighty God, that he is the identical person who was placed on the pea-sion list of the state of Maryland, in conformity with a resolution of the said state. Sworn to before me,

NOTE. The affidavit must be accompanied with a certificate from the clerk of the county court of the county where the affidavit is made, that the person before whom it is taken is a justice of the peace, or if taken by a judge out of the tate, a similar certificate.

Farmers' Bank of Maryland, 20th March, 1822.

The president and directors of the Far mers' Bank of Maryland, have declared a dividend of 3 per cent. on the stock of said bank for six months, ending the thirty first instant, and pavable on or after the FIRST MONDAY OF APRIL

next, to stockholders on the western shore at the bank at Annapolis, and to stockhold-ers on the eastern shore at the branch bank at Laston, upon personal application, on the exhibition of powers of attorney, or by currect simple order.

By order of the Board,

JONA. PINK LEY, Cash.

The Maryland Republican Annapolis, Federal Gazette and Anterior Schältimere, will publish the above once a week for three weeks.



THE STEAM BOAT

MARYLAND

Will commence her regular routs on Wednesday the 6th of March, at 8 e'clock from Commerce street wharf Baltimore, for Annapolis and Easton, Leaving Annapo-lis at half past 12 for Easton, and on Thursday the 7th will leave Easton, by way of Todd's Point, the same hour, for Annapolis at half past 2 o'clock; and continue to leave, the above places as follows: Commerce street wharf, Baltimore, on Wednesdays and Statutedays, and Easton on Sundays & Thursdays, at 8 o'clock, till the first of Normag ber, and then leave the above places one hour sooner, so as to arrive before dark Persons wishing to go from Easton to Oxford can be landed for 50 cents each, the same from Oxford to Easton.

Passengers wishing to proceed to Philadelphia will be put on board the Union Line of Steam Boats, in the Patapaco river, and arrive there by 9 o'clock next morning The Maryland will commence her from Baltimore for Queen's town & Cheter town, on Monday the 1st day of April,

leaving Commerce-street wher at 9 o'clock; leaving Commerce-street wher at 9 o'clock; every Menday, and Chester-town every a Titesday at same hour, for Queen's-town and Baltimore, during the section.

Horses and Carriages will be taken on the section of the above places. All baggage at the right and carriers.

All baggage at the risk of the owners.
All persons expetting mail package,
or other freights, will sent for them with the boat arrives, pay free hi and take them away. Feb. 28.

ATTENTION A valuable lot of NEGROP sell, unusually low for cash. For fathe articulars inquire at this office.

ROBERT-WELOH, of Ben. Respectfully informs the voters of Anne-Arundel county, and the city of Annapolis, that ho is a Candidala for the office of Shariff of said couply, t the shariffalty election to be 1824.
Annapolis, Oct. 25.

VARIANTE STATE OF THE STATE OF

VOL. LXXVII ANNAPOLIS, THERBOAY, APRIL 18,15225

The Late Course PRINTEN AND PUBLISHED BY

JONAS GREBN. CHURCH-STRRET, ARRAPOLIS

rics Three Dollars per Amum.

Cusomply years

It is I, be not afford. Gos rates to the storm of built, my soulf-like pilot at the riche. It is not at the riche. awful horrors, see they rise! Near and more near they come; ope from my fainting spirit flies, That trembies at her doom! vain I seek a friendly shore, To save my shatter'd bark, rending tempests round me roar, errific, deep and dark. ath glares in his most awful form, Before my sinful heart, crides upon the mingling storm, And shakes his quivering dart.

Tis I, be not afraid! en to the storming seas he gave His high command—Be still! e spake, and the recoiling wave Obeyed his sovereign will!

hen sudden, as the billoges ride,

In robes of white array'd.
form appeared, and sweetly cried-

exce to my rescued soul he deign'd With matchless grace to give; (1) ind bade me tho' with guilt thus stain'd, Repent, believe, and live! Twas JESUS o'er the billows came, And saved me from despair; That I in Heaven might praise his name, With rescued millions there!

RELIGION.

Oh! wide they wander from the path of truth, Who paint Religion with a brow of gloom;

fer step is buoyant with unfading wouth, fer teatures radiant with immortal bloom. n life's gay morning, when the crimson Of pleasure dances through each burning

vein; She leads with guardian care her charge

From the broad passage of undying pain. And when the fleeting joys of time are past. And dark despondence on the spirit preys, She bids with holy hope, the sufferer cast, To brighter regions his confiding gaze. From vulgar joys, from low debasing cares, 'lis her's alone the sinking soul to save, her its sweetest smile creation wears, For her no horrors has the yawning grave No, should this scene in headlong ruir

close, Lach shatter'd planet from its orbit move; She would not tremble, for full well she The arm is near her of UNBOUNDED LOVE

TO DIE!_Ah, solemn scene! yet sure nature recoils at the gloomy thought, and fain would pass it over. The tyrant may forget the object of his revenge, the parent her smilling offspring, and man his God, but death remembers man must die. Our lot remains unchanged—our doom fixed.— Earthly splendour has no exemption from his shaffs; youth and beauty must obey his mandates To-day in health, to-morrow whood for worms? The tender ties of earth cannot prolong our stay; the tear of paterinal fondness, conjugal affection, avail not; the tide of life spent, we must depart to woolds unknown. The pillow of disease is the moment of reflection; we then east a retrospective eye on time past in improprioties—we bid them not welcome—the intru-

It is but too common for those who at end public worship, to look upon the ser-mon as something to be criticised and; can mon as something to be criticised and can passed, and perhaps it is sellom made the subject of meditation at all, for the residue of the week. Let us suppose a parallel case: Buppose that a criminal, just about being launched into eternity, is permitted to have all the consolations afforded by religion, administered to him previous to his departure. He hears with great composure the precious promises held out in the gospel to the repentant singer, and assoon as the exhe repentant sinner, and as soon as the ex-cortation is ended while standing on his offin, he occupies the remainder of the ime, in criticising the sentiments of the peaker. This is a case precisely parallel; we are all criminals in the eyes of a just and holy Being—we are all standing at this

THE BLANDSKOLE.

The following extract, was believed by one of the Members, before the Michaele IE Society, as an address, in being one of the declaimers.

Vice has not, I believe, a more abject slave, society moduces not a more oddone.

vice has not, I selected a more addou-siave, society produces not a more addou-verming nor can the Devil receive a greet, more worthy di him, nor passibly mare, welcome to him, than a Slanderer. The welcome to him, than a Slanderer. The world I am alraid, regard not this monster with balf the abhorrence within he deserves, at am more alraid to assign the reason of this criminal lenity shawn to which him yet at Himself carred way, and let the bell plungs on me. At certain that the filler looks innecent in the certain that the filler looks in the puller way, and let the bell plungs on m. At the certain that the filler looks in the puller looks in the logy to the vice here exclaimed against, and that is poison; means of gevenge so have, and yet so horrible, that it was once wisely distinguished by our laws from all other-murders, in the peculiar severity of the pu-nishment; beside the dreadful mischiefs done by slander, and the baseness of the means by which they are effected, there are other circumstances that highly aggravate from no provocation, and promises itself no reward, unless some black and infernal nind may propose a reward in the thought of having procured the misery and ruin of another Shakespear hath nobly touched

another Shakespear hain mony concluded this vice when he says:
"Who steals my purse, steals trash, 'tis something, nothing;
"Tis mine, 'tis his, and hath been slave to thousands:

But he that filches from me my good name, Robs me of that which nought enriches And makes me poor indeed."

Let us not exult unnecessarily over human deficiencies. The more we know of our own defects, the more candid shall we be come towards those of others, and certainly a good mind will always regard them ra ther with sorrow than contempt. Let us also consider that "the thousands" with whom we have but little sympathy, may often be prepared by the wisdom of Providence, for other friendships; and in a different sphere to ours, may fill their station with equal, perhaps with superior, propriety-on nothing is mistake so general as on cha-

From Blackwood's Magazine.
THE MAN IN THE BELL.

servants of the church, and the melody has been much injured in consequence. Some fifty years ago, about twenty of us who dwelt in the vicinity of the Cathedral, formed a club, which used to ring every peal that was called for; and, from continual practice and a rivalry which arose between us and a club attached to another steeple, and which tended considerably to sharpen our zeal, we became very Mozarts on our favourite instruments. But my bell-ring-ing practice was shortened by a singular ac-cident, which not only stopped my performance but made even the sound of a bell terrible to my ears
. One Sunday, I went with another into the

belfry to ring for noon prayers, but the se-cond stroke we had pulled shewed us that the chapper of the bell we were at was muffled. Some one had been buried that morning, and it had been prepared; of course, to ring a mournful note. We did not know of this, but the remedy was easy. "Jack," said my companion, "step up to the loft and cut offithe hat;" for the way we had of muffling was by tying a piece of an old hat, or of cloth (the former was prefered) to one side of the elapper, which deadened every second toll i complied, and mounting into the belfry, crebt as usual into the belf. the bellry, crebt, as usual into the bell, where I began to cut away. The hat had been tied in some impre complicated manner than usuals, and I was perhaps three or four minutes in getting Roff; during which time my companion below was hastily called away, by a message from his avectheart I believe, but that is not material to my story. The person who called him was a brother of the club, who, knowing that the time had come for ringing for service, and not thinking that any one, was above, legan to pull. At this moment I was just getting out; when I felt the bell moving; I guessed the reason at once — It was amount of terror; but by a hasty, and almost convulsive effort, I succeeded in jumpling down, and ahrowing myself flas on my back on der the bell.

The room in which if was, was liftle moth.

ime, in criticising the sentiments of the peaker. This is a case precisely parallel; we ware all cardinals in the eyes of a just and holy Being—we are all standing at this very hour upon our coffins. The tender of divine love and merey, is made to us every Sunday from the pulpit, and we are employing that time allowed us for repentance? In criticising the "speaker's language. We would have this offer made in a more smooth and decorous phraseology—it must, to sailify our elegable taste, be embellished with all the graces of delivery—our delicate zers are shocked at the barbarous phraseology of the orstor.

What madness is thing if Bellam superior to this! Lebyen should be besieged by a victorious foer; and increased of helding out, suce, for therey, sild a proclamation should be indue by the ingrading general, of tenders, and the realist of the herald who was employed to animous and increase and accents of the herald who was employed to animous such joyus tidings, employed to animous and increase of the herald who was employed to animous such joyus tidings, and their allegiance, how few of the first and fally for the delivery—our delicate are supplyed to animous and the transmitted of helding out, suce, for their side in an animous such joyus tidings, and the such an animous such joyus tidings, and the first and the manufacture and the such and the The room in which it was, was little more

course more tremendous. The roaring of the bell confused my intaliect, and my tanyey soon, began to teem with all sorts of strange and terrifying ideas. The bell pealing above, and opening its jaws with a hideous clamour, seemed to me at one time a raving monster, raging to devour me; at another, a whirlpool ready to suck me into its bellowing abyss. As I gazed on it, it assumed all shapes; it was a flying eagle, or rather a roe of the Arabian story tellers, clapping its wings and screaming over me. As I looked upward into it, it would ap-pear sometimes to lengthen into indefinite extent, or to be twisted at the end into the piral folds of the tail of a flying-dragon .-for was the flaming breath, or fiery glance of that fabled animal, wanting to complete the picture. My eyes inflamed, bloodshot, and glaring, invested the supposed monster with a full proportion of unholy light. It would be engless were I to merely hint

all the fancies that possessed my mind.— Every object that was hideous and roaring presented itself to my imagination. I often thought that I was in a hurricane at sea, and that the vessel in which I was embarked tossed under me with the most furious vehemence. The air, set in motion by the swinging of the bell, blew over me, nearly with the violence and more than the thunder of a tempest; and the floor seemed to reel under me, as under a drunken man. But the most awful of all the ideas that seized on me were drawn from the sopefaitural In the vast cavern of the bell hideous faces appeared, and glared down on me with ter fying frowns, or with grinning mockery, still more appalling. At last, the devil him self accoursed, as in the common descrip tion of the evil spirit, with hoof, horn and tail, and eyes of infernal lustre, made his appearance, and called on me to curse God appearance, and called on me to curse God and worship him, who was powerful to save me. This dread suggestion he uttered with the full toned clangour of the bell. I had him within an inch of me, and I thought on the fate of the Santon Barsisa. Strenu ously and desperately I defied him, and bade him be gone. Reason, then, for a mo-ment, resumed her sway, but it was only to fill me with fresh terror, justas the lightning dispels the gloom that surrounds the be nighted mariner, but to shew him that his vessel is driving on a rock, where she must inevitably be dashed to pieces. I found to was becoming delirious, and trembled lest reason should utterly desert me. This is at all times an agonizing thought, but it smote me then with tenfold agony. I feared est, when utterly deprived of my senses, should rise, to do which I was every mo ment tempted by that strange feeling which calls on a man, whose head is dizzy from standing the battlement of a lofty castle, to precipitate himself from it, and then death would be instant and tremendous. When thought of this I became desperate. I caught the floor with a grasp which drove the blood from nails: and I yelled with the cry of despair I called for help, prayed, I cry of despair I called for help, prayed, I shouted, but wil the efforts of my voice were,

ter. Perhaps this was but fancy. To me, I know, they then sounded as if they were the shouting, howling, or laughing of the fiends with which my imagination had peo-pled the gloomy cave which hung over me. You may accuse me of exaggerating my feelings; but I am not Many a scere of dread have I since passed through, but they afe nothing to the self inflicted terrors of this that hour. The ancients have doomed this ball hour. The ancients nave goome of the damped, in their Tartarus, to lie under a rock, which every moment seems to be descending to annihill him.—and an awful publishment it would be. But if to this you add a stamour as fold as if ten thousand furies were proving about you.—and deafening uprones bariating feather, and drairing you to maddess you must allow that the bitterness of the pang was rendered more terrible. There is no man, firm as his nerges may be, who could retain his cour-

of course, drowned in the bell

As it pass

incress may be, was could retain his bearings in this situation.

In twenty finitudes, the ringing was done. Half of that this other half appeared as age. When it reasons the chart and an age. When it reasons the chart are all the world are that five minutes would elapse without ringing, but at the end of that short time, the live minutes would elapse without ringing the rung a accord time. Or five bell would be rung a second time, for her minutes more. I could not calculate the doration. I feared to rise, lest the five injutes would have elapsed, and the ring-ing be again commenced, in which case I should be guabed; before I could escape, a-gainst the walls or frame work of the bell. Therefore lift continued to lie down, cauthere is supported to be down, cau-fluidly shifting myself however, with a sareful gliding, so that my eye no longer tooked into the hellow. This was of itself a considerable relief. The cessation of the moles hall, in a great measure, the effect of supplying me, for my attention being no fonger occupied by the chimer as I had fonger occupied by the chimer as I had conjuyed the began tuffling. All that now distrosted me was the constant expectation of the second ringing, for which however I settled myself with a kind of stund resolution. I closed my eyes and closed my tests as firmly as if they were extracted in a rice. At last the dreaded morners came, and the first swing of the bell extorted a groat from me, as they say the most resolute victim sercams at the sight of the rack, to which he is for a second time designed.

After this, however. I have them and tachir-After this, however, I hy silent and lether-gic without a thought. Wrape in the de-Wrapt in the de-

object was bitter as death incllowed it in fariles alraight of stopidity. I defied the standely sly in its one flating progress will it bell and its infonations. When it gened, I was reased a little by fight ope of except. I did not be were the flating that it first, every time is derected in the step heard. It was a point to since the the principle of the the progress of the rim. Though the ringing find cased, it still was tremular and dared. At first my fears were merematter of fact, I was a traid the pullies above would give way, and let the bell plungs on ma. At might have lain there already too long, an that the bell evening service would catch me. This dread stimulated me, and I slip ped out with the utmost rapidity; and arose I stood, I suppose, for a minute, looking with silly wonder on the place of my in prisonment, penetrated with joy at escaping, but then rushed down the stony and

ing, but then rushed down the hining, irregular stair with the velocity of high ining, and arrived in the bell ringers room. was the last act I had power to accomplish I leant against the wall motionless and de prived of thought, in which posture my companion found me, when, in the course of a couple of hours, they returned to their Occupation.

They were shocked, as well they might at the figure before them. The wind of the bell had excoriated my face, and my dim and stupid eyes were fixed with a lack-lustre gaze in my raw eye lids

etorn and bleeding; my hair dishes elled; and my clothes tattered They spoke to me but I gave no answer. They shook me, but I remained insensible. They then became alarmed, and hastened to remove me He who had first gone up with me in forenoon, met them as they carried through the churchyard, and through him who was shocked at having, in some measare, occasioned the accident, the cause of in missortunes was discovered. I was put to bed at home, and remained for three days delirious, but gradually recovered my senses. You may be sure the bell formed a prominent topic of my ravings, and if I heard peal, they were instantly increased to the utmost violence. Even when the delirium by imagined ringings, and my dreams were haunted by the farcies which almost mad dened me while in the steeple. My friends removed me to a house in the country. which was sufficiently distant from any place of worship, to save me from the apprehensions of hearing the church going bell; for what Alexander Selkirk, in Cow-per's poem, complained of as a misfortune, was then to me a blessing. Here I recovered; but, even long after recovery, if a gale wasted the notes of a peal towards me. I started with nervous apprehe son. I felt a Mahometan hatred to all the bell tribe, and envied the subjects of the Commander of the Faithful the source was some of their the Faithful the sonorous voice of their Muezzin. Time cured this, as it does most of our follies; but, even at the present day if, by chance, my nerves be unstrung, some particular tones of the cathedral bell have power to surprise me into a momentary

From the Philadelphia Union.
SUPERSTITIONS OF NEW ENGLAND.
In that almost insolated part of the state
of Massachusetts, called Old Colony or Plymouth county, and particularly in a small
village adjoining the shire town, there may be found the relics of many old customs and be found the relies of many old customs and superstitions which would be amusing, at least to the antiquary. Among others of less serious cast, there was, 15 years ago, one which, on account of its peculiarity. its consequence, I beg leave to mention.

It is well known to those who are ac-qualited with that section of our country, that nearly one half of its inhabitants die of a consumption, occasioned by the chilly humidity of their atmosphere, and the long prevalence of easterly winds. The inhabitants of the village, for town as it is there called) to which I allude, were peculiarly exposed to this scourge; and I have seen at one time, one in every fifty of its inhabitants ed over my mouth, it occasionally echoed my dries, which mixed not with its own sound, but preserved their distinct characgliding down to the grave with all the cerwhich characterises this insiduous foe of the human family

There was, fifteen years ago, and is perhaps at this time, an opinion prevalent a-mong the inhabitants of this town, that the hody of a person who had died of a con-sumption, was by some supernatural means nourished in the grave from the body of nourished in the grave from the body some one living member of the lamily; and that during the life of this person, the body retained, in the grave, all the fullness and freshness of life and health.

This belief was corrobosted by the circum-

stance, that whole families trequently fell &

prev to this terrible disease.

Of one large family in this town consisting of fourteen children, and their venerable parents; the mother and the youngest son only remained—the rest within a year of each other, had died of the consumpti-

Within two months from the death of the thirteenth child, an amiable girl of about 16 years of age, the bloom which characterised the whole of this family, was seru to fade from the cheek of the last support of the heart smitten mother, and his whest was occasionally convulsed by that powerful deep cough which attends the conshimpion in our Atlantic states

At this time, as if to snatch one of this family from an early grave, it was resolved by a few of the inhahitants of the village to test the truth of this tradition which I have mentioned, and which the circumstances of this afflicted family seemed to confirm. if the hody thus unnaturally nourished in the grave, should be raised and turned over the grave, should be raised and turned over in the coffin, its depredations upon the sur-vivor would nacessarily cease. The con-sent of the mother being obtained, it was agreed that four persons, attended by the surviving and complaining brother should, at our rise next day, dig the tremains of the last buried sister. Asthe appointed hour the last burged sister. At the appointed that they attended in the burying yerd, and having with much exertism removed the earth, they raised the coffin and placed it on the ground; then, displacing the flat lid, they liked the covering from her face, and discreted what they had indeed anticipated. ouvered what they had indeed anticipated, but drbaded to declare. Yes, I saw the wisage of one who had been long the tenant of a allent grave, lie up in the brilliancy of youthful health. The cheek was full to

dimpling, and a tick profusioner hair shaded to be cold for head, bythe some of its richard curls flasted from his mornecious breath. The large time very had generally list from lister, and the living falness of here ips seemed almost to say, from my and larmage.

No. 16.1.

In two weeks the brother, shorked with the speciacis he had withcastd, sank under his disease. The mother invited scarcely a year, and the long range of sixten graves, is pointed out to the stranger, as an evidence of the truth of the belief of the initialitants. The following lines were written on a re-collection of the above shocking steels. I saw her, the grave sheet was round her, Months had past since they laid her in

clay, Yet the damps of the tomb could not would

her, The worms had not seiz'd on their prey, O, fair was her cheek, as I knew it When the rose all its colour there bro't; And that eye—did a fear then bedew it?...
It gleam'd like the herald of thought. She bloom'd, tho' the shroud was around

Her locks o'er her cold bosom wave. As if the stern monarch had crown'd her, The fair speechless Queen of the grave But what lends the grave such a lustre?
O'e her cheek what such beauty hath

His life-blood, who bent there, had nurst

ther,
The living was food for the dead! C. RECEIPT FOR THE ASTHMA.

Take of milk, or gum armoniac, six ounces—syrup of squils five ounces; mix, them together; a spoonful to be taken mur. or five times a day, particularly in the morning. - Foreign paper

A LOVE LETTER

From a Tailor to a Mantua Maker. Remnant of my bopes!- May I be ripped from the borders of your esteem, and never be buttoned to the loop of your kindness, from the borders of your esteem, and never be buttoned to the loop of your kindness, but I am strongly seamed to the hem of your beauty; may I never lose a thimble full of your favour; but you have so entangled the thread of my understanding with that pretty outside of your's, that I am stark mad to be your's—Odsbodkins. I am surely your's every stitch of me. Where ever you so you seem y north and unperson. ever you go you are my north, and my needle follows you, blunt not, therefore, the point of my endeavours, but let me baste myself to your kindness, that I may set toond measure, but yet it is so hard to cabhage one sweet look from you, that I almost despair of having enough to finish my

fray put a favourable construction on this, and for the same I shall always air cross legged for your sake, being my deak-Your's

LETTER From an Aunt in Ire and, to her Nephew.

Dear Nephew,
I have not written to you since my last before now, because as we had moved from our former place of living, I did not know where a letter would find you; but I now with pleasure take my pen to inform you of the melancholy news of the death of your the melanchory news of the death or your own living uncle Kilpatrick, who died very suddenly last week after a lingering illness of five months. The poor man was in sine lent convulsions the whole time of his sickness, laying perfectly quiet, and speechless, all the while talking incoherently, and calfing for water. I had no opportunity of informing you of his death sooner, except 1 forming you of his death sooner, except a had wrote to you by last post, which went off two days before he died, and then you would have had postage to pay I am at a loss to tell what his death was occasioned by, but I fear it was brought on by his last sickness, for he was never well ten days together, during the whole time of his confine-ment, and I believe his sickness was occasi-oned by his cating too much of rabbits win-fed with pease and gravy, or pease and gra-vy stoffed with rabbits, I can't tell which. be that as it will, as soon as he breathad his last the doctors gave over all being

In secovery

I need not tell you any thing about his age, for you will know that in Decumber next, he would have been 25 years old licking ten month, and had he lived till then he would then have been just six mouths dead. His property now devolves on his next of kin who all died some time age, so that I expect it will be givided between us, and you know his property was something that i expect it will be styled between us, and you kin whit property was something very considerable, the had a fine exists which was sold to pay his debts; and the remainder he lost in a horse race; but it was the opinion of every body at the time, that he would have won the race, if the between the run against had not been too fast for bint. I nevertake a man, and the doctors all say on that observed directions and took mediso, that observed directions and took medicine better than he did He said he had as live dritt gruet as wine if it had only the same taste, and would as soon take jalien as cat beef stake if it had the same railes. out poor soul he will never cathor wink more, and you have not a living relation in the world except myself and your two consins who were killed in the last war of each? dwell on this mournful subjets, into hall seal my letter with black sealing wax, and put on it your uncle's cost of arms, so they you not to break the seal when you onen its fetter, and don't open it till three or four days a fer you receive it; by which time you will be prepared for the sorrowfut tidings. When you come to the place, slope and do not read any more till my next. PS. Don't write me again till you receive this.

A Shoemaker wife lately lived at Kent did not choose to tell an absolute falsettood; a ha therefore contrived, as well as he could to evade such as his profession occasionally. compelled him to use. When he had consequently the leather for a pair of shoes, he laid; it down upon the floor and walked thee of twice round it. Being asked by his cristomers whether he had done the hapen, his would truly say, No, but I have becaubout them: