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From the Charleston Courier. THE PIRATE LOVER.

Thou hast gone from thy lover,
Thou lord of the sea!
The illusion is over,
That bound me to thee;

That bound me to thee;
I cannot regret thee,
Though dearest thou wert,
Nor can I forget thee,
Thou lord of my heart!

I lov'd thee too deeply, To hate thee and live: I am blind to the brightest, My country can give; But I cannot behold thee

In plunder and gore, And thy Minna can fold thee in fondness no more.

Far over the billow Far over the billow
Thy black vessel rides,
The wave is thy pillow,
Thy pathway the tides;
Thy cannon are pointed,
The red flag on high, hy crew are undaunted, But yet thou must die.

I thought thou wert brave, As the sea kings of old;
But thy heart is a slave,
And a vassal to gold:
My faith can be plighted
To none but the tree
Thy low heart has blighted

My fond hopes in thee. I will not uphraid thee; I leave thee to bear The shame, thou hast made thee, Its danger and care:

As thy banner is streaming, Far over the sea,
O! my fund heart is dreaming, And breaking for thee.

My heart thou hast broken, Thou lord of the wave Thou hast lest me a token To rest in my grave: Though false, mean and cruel, Thou still must be dear, And thy name, like a jewel, Be treasur'd up here.

THE DYING BELIEVER TO HIS SOUL.

By A. M. Toplady.

Deathless principle, arise; Soar, thou native of the skies, Pearl of price, by Jesus bought, To his glorious likeness wrought, Go, to shine before his throne: Deck his mediatorial crown: Go, his triumphs to adorn: Made for God, to God return.

Lo! He beckons from on high! Fearless to his presence fly: Thine the merit of his blood:

Thine the righteousness of God. Angels joyful to at end, Hov'ring round thy pillow bend, Wait to catch the signal giv'n And escort thee quick to Heav'n.

Is thy earthly house distrest? Willing to retain her guest? 'Tis not thou, but she must die; Fly, celestial tenant, fly; Burst thy shackles, drop thy clay, Sweetly breathe thyself away, Singley, to thy crown remove, Swift of wing, and fir'd with love.

Shudder not to pass the stream; Venture all thy care on Him, Him whose dying love and pow'r, Still'd its tossing, hush'd its roar. Safe is the expanded wave; Gentle as a summer's eve; Not one object of his care Ever suffer'd shipwreck there— See the haven full in view! Love divine shall bear thee through. Trust to that propitious gale, Weigh thy anchor, spread thy sail.

Saints, in glory perfect made, Wait thy passage through the shade; Ardent for thy coming o'er, See, they throng the blisstul shore. Mount their transports to improve; Join the longing their above; Swiftly to their wish be giv'n, Kindle higher joy in Heav'n.

Such the prospects that arise To the dying christian's eyes! Such the glorious vista, Faith Opens through the shades of death.

THE SOUL .- HARVEY.

"Let me pause awhile on this important subject. What are the schemes which engage the attention of eminent statesmen, and mighty monarchs, compared with the grand interests of an immortal Soul? upport of commerce, and the success of armies, though extremely weighty affairs, yet if laid in the balance against the salvation of a Soul, are lighter than the downy feather poised against talents of gold. To save a navy from shipwreck, or a kingdom from slavery, are deliverances of the most momentous nature, which the transactions of mortality can admit. But O! how they shrink into an inconsiderable trifle, if their aspect upon immortality forgot) they are set in competition with the delivery of a single Soul from the anguish and horrors of dis-

tressed eternity.

"If such the importance of the Soul! what vigilance then can be too much, or rather, what holy solicitude can be sufficient for the overseers of the Saviour's flock, and the guardians of this great, this venerable, this invaluable charge? Since such is the importance of the Soul! wilt thou not, Oman! be watchful for the preservation of thy Shall every casual incident awaken thy concern; every transitory toy command thy regard? and shall the welfare of thy

work of endless consequence, sue in vain? Serious case. "Thy soul, thy soul is thy all; if this is

secured, thou art greatly rich, and wilt be unspeakably happy; if this be lost, the whole world acquired will leave thee in poverty; and all its delights enjoyed, will abandon thee to misery."

Not all you luminaries quench'd at once, Were half so sad, as one benighted mind Which gropes for happiness, and meets des-pair."

Night Thoughts, No. IX.

A STATE OF THE STA

HOME. How many sensibilities and tender emotions are excited, how many poignant re-flections may be conveyed, by a single idea? one word may call up a thousand ideas to delight or agonise, and the most expressive and energetic that language affords, either to soothe or torment, is the syllable-

Home.

He who is blest in his domestic relations amidst the abstractions of business and the insults or the ingratitude of a selfish world, consoles himself with the reflection, that he will meet with a recompense for all his toils and disappointments—at Home.

He who is engaged in distant occupati ons, in the pursuit of gain, or in the inves-tigation of science, pleases himself with the hope that he will find some dear deserving connexions to participate his good fortune, or to whom he may impart his knowledge

While the cup of innocent pleasure invites the taste, while the charms of society enliven the hour, the moments of reflection are most delightfully filled up in every feeling

heart by the still greater endearments which await it—at Home. When the storms of life or of the elements overtake us, as we are journeying on, tho' the first may penetrate to the heart, and the latter chill the vital frame, they cannot wholly overcome him who is able to reflect, that he has some to feel for him or take care

of him—at Home.

All the various pursuits in which every human being who has any rational aim is engaged, tend to a single point, and that point is to be happy and beloved—at Home.

How wretched then must he be, who under the pressure of calamity, the tyranny of wrong, and the sufferings of infirmity, has no kind consoler—at Home.

How can he struggle with fortune, and not despond, who knows that all his toil, and his care, and all his rolicitude find no grateful recompense—at Home.

Wretched is that man, though he may be the object of envy or applause, though the public may hail his name with deserved honof him-at Home.

may hail his name with deserved honour, and call him blest, who feels the vacuity of reciprocal tenderness, and a prison in-

his Home.
Wretched is that man, who cannot enjoy the friends he loves, nor the society in which he delights, nor even his own natural and ra-

tional pleasures—at Home.
Wretched is that man, who expending health and renouncing pleasure for the sake of his domestic ties, meets only with the gall of bitterness and the stings of contumely-at

Wretched is that man, whose heart throbs with benevolence for all, whose bosom pants to give and receive felicity in the circle of his duties, who has no congenial mind, no tender friend, no affectionate partner-at

In fine, as the prime blessings of life, or the most aggravated and irremediable ills, arose from domestic intercourse and relations of how great importance is it to enter into, such associations and to form such connexions, as are capable of endearing the thoughts of private enjoyment, of calling torth all the finer sensations of the soul, &

of blunting the edge of the most oppressive woes—at Home Happiness depends neither on fortune nor happiness depends neither on totale host on tame, it is neither attached to the palace, nor despises the cot, neither delights in finery, nor spurns at rags; but is alone to be found or missed, to be enjoyed or lamented, in the retirements, whether splendid or mean, of domestic life and—Home.

MAVOR.

THE PEEVISH WOMAN.

It requires prudence and experience to get along in this world comfortably in the common transactions of life. Those things common transactions of life. common transactions of life. I nose things which, abstractly, are considered of little consequence, are often productive of much evil. This is clearly to be seen in the do evil. This is clearly to be seen in the do-mestic concerns of a family. Its peace and happiness essentially depend upon the know-ledge and disposition of the mistress. If she is intelligent and amiable, agreeable in her person and manners, and supports the digni-ty which properly belongs to be station ty which properly belongs to her station, the domestic affairs of the family usually go on prosperously. But if she is ignorant and passionate; one day putting herself on a level with her servants, and the next day treating them as though they were of a dif-ferent species, she soon loses her influence, lessens her dignity, and disturbs the quiet of her household. A peevish woman will one moment caress her children almost to suffication, and the very next moment find fault with them; or if she has no children of her own, and undertakes to bring up the daughters of a poor relation or neighbour, she complains that they have always been an affliction—that they have done ten times more mischief than all their : bour ever has or ever will be worth—and that, although she is continually talking to them, they will not mind her. This by the way, is just what might be expected; for she spoils them by her inces-int fretting Peggy actident ly spills a bowl of milk, or breaks a plate, by tumbling over the fire shovel, which her mistress left in the way, who in a violent passion, immediately cries out, othere, you good for nothing slu!! I told you it would be so, but you would not mind me—this is the way you are going on, is it—breaking and spilling every thing in the house--von waste spilling every thing in the house--you waste and destroy more than fifty of you would earn-I had a thousand times rather do all get you gone, I won't keep you er day. No, I will never let von do another day. No, I will never let you do any more work for me, as long as I live " So Peggy turns about, and down she sits; the time she has fairly taken posses sion of a chair, her mistress exclaims-What! you abominable hussy, sit idle, will you? have you nothing to do? Here, go in- ly on the fore feet.

stantly, and bring a pan of milk, and turn it into the kettle, and break it if you can—I know you will—how careless you take hold of it." Poor Peggy, half frightened and half vexed, in her anxiety to save it, lets it fall. The pan is dashed into pieces, and the milk running about the floor. "Q! Peg, you nasty baggage! What a fool! I and the ming running about the noor.

Peg, you masty baggage! What a foo! I never in my life saw any thing like this.—
You always act just so You saucy trull, I cannot keep my hands off you." Thus, with tongue and hands, she almost sets Peggy into hystericks. Nineteen twentieths of the mischief which the girl really does, is owing to an excessive caution to avoid it. — The mind of the poor girl is never calm, nor her nerves ever steady, because her mistress; is continually fretting, censuring and threatening. She at length becomes totally regardless of all these; and if mischief is done in the absence of her mistress, she is done in the absence of her mistress, she does not fear to tell a lie to screen herself — Thus the poor girl is ruined—but the cause and consequence are justly chargeable to the injudicious and improper conduct of

NOTES ON SOUTH AMERICA.

her mistress .- Anon.

Written during a late residence at Buenos Ayres, by an English gentleman. Ayres, by an English gentleman.

On the corn farms, wheat, barley, and a little maize are grown. The land is, generally speaking, a rich loam covered with fine vegetable mould, varying little in quality, except from its situation, being more or less dry. On digging deep tosca, a kind of industrial clay, which contains lime is found. indurated clay, which contains lime, is found. The shore of the river is a fine sand, with here and there lumps of tosca, as hard as a

The ground is scratched over with a rude plough, and the seed sown and harrowed in. None of the land is fenced, except the

gardens and peach grounds.

Wheat, to which the soil is very favourable, produces about thirty-six bushe's per acre; barley about the same; then the land is left to rest. There is no succession of crops. The quantity of seed is surprisingly small; two or three pecks an acre, accord ing as it is sown early or late, are sufficient with all these advantages the farmers are poor—they pay first fruits and tithes: labour is high, and the market narrow & precari-

Ous.

There are no barns; grain is trodden out in the open air by horses, and then ill dress-ed in the wind. The bakers buy the wheat, and grind it with mules, which work in a circle unshed. The mill stones are badly cut and uncovered. There are no wind mills in Buenos Ayres.

Grain is sometimes entirely destroyed by

Grain is sometimes entirely destroyed by wevils, which in this mild climate multiply astonishingly.

Though they have plenty of wool from their sheep, neither the farmers nor their wives ever think of spinning it, but go to the town to buy their few miserable gar ments, whilst their dirty lazy children, run about helf saked. about half naked.

Estancias occupy a large portion of these immense plains, where not a tree is to be These are covered with luxuriant grass, which at times, in summer, is burnt to dust. Beyond these are found only roving Indians, ostriches, cattle and horses—which have no master.

These estancias raise vast quantities of

black cattle, horses and mules, some of which are driven to market for sale, and some slain for hides and tallow. Many who live on these farms possessing several thou-sand head of cattle, are content to exist, from year to year, in a mud cottage, never tasting bread, nor lying down on any thing better than an ox hide. They can hardly be called civilized beings, as they can do nothing but ride on horseback, throw the laso and balls and kill or slay oxen. Tables, they have none, and use in the place of chairs, the heads of horses and oxen.

Their famous nooses, or slings, consist of

three balls tied to three thongs of hides, each twelve inches long, which meet in the each twelve inches long, which meet in the middle. They are used on horseback, one of these balls is taken in the hand, and the other two swung over the head for a few moments, and then thrown at the object with great force. They will hurl them with an unerring aim, and entangle and tie together the legs of a horse or ox, at a distance of thirty or forty yards. The laso, which is of hide rope, very long, is a noose running in an iron ring. This they will throw with astonishing dexterity so as to catch the head or feet of any animal, though running and they riding at full gallop after unning and they riding at full gallop after

There are numerous brick grounds in the vicinity of thetowns. Firing being scorce, they are compelled to use straw, weeds, &c and the hones and carcases of oxen, horses The heads and teet of the cattle and sheep. The heads and teet of the cattle killed for the town, are piled upon the killing grounds for sale, as a regular article for firing. Two or three hundred carcases of horses may sometimes be seen near a brickkiln. The same fuel is used for burning lime, and for this purpose sheep are some times slaughtered at the door of the kiln,

and immediately thrown in to burn.

The bakers burn chiefly a kind of this le which covers some part of the country, and are its only lorests. The rest of the inhabitants burn wood brought from the north side of the river and the Porona, &c. and some peach wood grows near the town. Smiths, &c. use coals from England, the demand for which appears to increase, and our merchants take good care to supply it.

Very good hats are made in the town, by a Frenchman, yet, though furs are cheap, the manufactory would not answer, were it not that imported hats pay 50 per cent.

duty Horses are extremely abundant & cheap. Horses are extremely abundant of cheap, from four to ten dollars is the common price of one, yet a Chilian horse, which is a superior animal, sells for three or four hundred. They are so common that a hegpar on horseback who rides about asking

alms, is no uncommon sight

Our proverbs will not all apply in this country. The horses are small and of no particular cast. In England they would be thought nothing of, rough heels, large car-cases, white legs and faces are not thought blemishes. There are, however, excellent horses among them, mostly pacers; they are generally sure footed, and capable of enduring fatigue, and without the vices of kicking or biting. The tail is always kept long and flowing, which is both natural & grace-ful: very few are ever shod, and those chief-

The Creoles are excellent horsemen, they st firm and upright, and never rise in the saddle. They have excellent bridles differing from the English make, and a kind of saddle well adapted to the country. They saudie well adapted to the country.

use small stirrups, so that the feet bannot enter far. This form is much safer, and with a little practice, pleasanter than the large English stirrup. The saddle consists of a frame shaped before and behind, this is place. ed over a rug and upon it are put other rugs and skins, which at night in the country. form a bed, the frame serving for a pillow The whole is called a risardo, and an English saddle silla.

Black cattle, as is well known, are more abundant than in any other part of the world. They are a fine breed, all horned, large and handsome, are excellent for meat and for draught Cows gi e but a small quantity o' milk. Milk however, is tolera-bly cheap, like beef; it is sold by the eye, so much for a rial, according to the judgment of the vender. It is sold by dirty boys who carry it through the streets on horseback Butter is very bad and dear, heing about 's. Id. sterling per pound. Their cheese too, is miserable, butsome from Chi-

li is of an excellent quality.

Oxen work by pairs; a strong beam of wood about six feet long lies one end on the head of each, ard is fastened by straps round the bottom of their horns. From the middle of this beam is the draught, and here sits the driver with his goad. They are not made to draw a great weight, and as well as the draught horses, are very ill managed. The oxen killed for the market come from

the estancias, or farms, in herds from one to three hundred. They are wild and dangerous, except to a man on horseback, and are driven by means of a few tame oxen in front About 600 oxen are killed daily for the use of the city. I hey are killed on large open grounds, are never knocked down, but drawn to the carts and thrown down with the laso by peoms, or labourers on horseback, and their throats instantly cut Immense quantities of hogs are fed by picking the flesh off the heads necks, teet, &c. and the offal. The carcass of an excellent ox may be hought in market at about five dollars. Sheep are numerous, but the mut ton is ordinary, and the fleece not of the finest quality. The carcass is sold at from one to two rials, that is 7 1 2d and 18 3d. sterling; it commonly weighs about 26

Buenos Ayres probably contains more dogs than any other place on earth; it costs nothing to keep them, as they feed on the meat that is continually thrown into the streets. They are of all kinds and sizes.—
There is a breed which has no hair, nor any thing upon their skin, which is black to comply a distance from the two In the country, at a distance from the town are herds of wild dogs, which are dangerous to one who travels alone.

MAJOR GENERAL GREENE. From the 2d volume of President Dwight's Travels

"Of Providence, the Honourable Nathaniel Greene, a Major General in the army of the United States, and during the latter part. I the revolutionary war, Commander in Chief of the army in the southern states, was a citizen. This gentleman was born at Warwick in the year 1740. His parents were of the section Friends. In early life he was fond of study and reflection; and particularly attached to the history of military transactions. In Providence he established. tary transactions In Providence he estab-lished himself as a merchant, and acquired a distinguished character in the estimation a distinguished character in the estimation of his fellow citizens. After the battle of Lexington, he went as Brig. General atthe head of three regiments to Cambridge. In August, 1776, he was raised to the rank of hinguished himself in the following December and January, by his gallant behaviour at the battles of Trenton and Princeton; as headed in the succeeding year at the battle. of Germantown. In March 1778, he accepted the place of Quarter Master General, on condition of retaining his rank and command during the periods of action.— This year he signalised himself, June 28th, at the battle of Monmouth, and in the action on 6thode Island the following August. After the defeat of General Gates at Cam-

den, Aug. 16, 1780, he was appointed to the chief command of the military torce in southern states. Upon this command he entered in circumstances which would have discouraged almost any man. Alter the mi serable defeat above mentioned, that part of the country was, in a sense, overrun by the British. Multitudes of the inhabitants had already joined the enemy. Multitudes more were on the point of following their exam-The test, tho' sufficiently firm an resolute, were continually wounded by the defection of their neighbours, and perpetually in fear of the ravages of invasion. Col. Williams has, indeed with the aid of his generous companions, Tracy, Banan, Campbell. Shelby and Cleveland, checked the progress of the enemy by the gallant action at King's mountain; as had General Sumpter by two honourable efforts at Broad and Tiger rivers But their force was too small to obstruct in any serious degree, a well ap pointed and victorious enemy, commanded by officers of distinguished talents.

In these circumstances, General Greene commenced the arduous business of recovering this country from the British. At his arrival, he found himself at the head of 3000 men, including 1200 militis. These he divided; and sent one part under Brig General Morgan into the district of Ninety Six; the other he himself led to Hick' Creek, on the nofth side of the Pedee.— Morgan was attacked by It. col. Tarleton a brave and skilful partisan at the head of superior force. But he repulsed the attack and gained a complete victory. Lord Corn wallis, with the whole British army, pur sued Morgan's detachment; at the head of which Gen Greene, after a rapid journey placed himself, and conducted it with such facility and success, as to reach the main body, after one of the most vigorous pur-suits recorded in history. He was, however, still pursued with the same celerity until he arrived in Virginia; but he com-pletely eluded the vigilance of the enemy.

The moment the pursuit ceased, having received a reinforcement, he marched after Lord Cornwallis; and gave him battle at Guilford Court House, now Martindale.—Victory declared for the British; but it cost them so dear, as to produce all the conse-

treated, Greene immediately following him, and inding he was directing his course to Virginia, returned to South Carolina; and marched at the head of about 1100 men within a mile of Camden, then defended by Lord Rawdon with 900 men. The British commander attacked him. He was again defeated, but with so little advantage to the victors, that his Lordship tound hunself obliged to burn a considerable part of his baggage, and reture to the south side of the Santee Greene, in the mean time, directed his several detachments with such skill; and the highly mentorious officers by which they were led, employed with such activity and gallantry, that a great part of the British posts in a rolina and Georgia were rap dly re taken; and a considerable number of the troops by which they were defended, made prisoners. He then made an unsuccessful attempt on the post at Ninety-six; and was obliged to raise the siege by the approach of Lord Rawdon. He next moved his force Lord Rawdon. He next moved his force to the south side of the Congaree. The British having collected theirs, passed that river also; and took post at the Eutaw Springs on the south side of the Santee.—Here Greene determined to attack them in their encampment; and the consequence of the started thas a track than a factory which ended the war his attack was a victory, which ended the war in this part of the Union General Greene took the command of the southern troops near the close of the year 1780. The bat-tle of the Cowpens fought on Jan. 17th; and that of the Eutsw Springs on the 6th of Sept following Troops under his com-mand were chiefly new raised, half armed, half clothed, and often half ted. They were however, brave determined men; and want-ed nothing but the usual advantages of war to meet any soldiers in equal numbers, on fair ground. Within nine months therefore, did this illustrious man, aided by a band of gallant officers recover with these troops the three southern States from a veteran army of superior force and commanded by officers of great merit, and furnished with everyaccommodation. The country he found in a state of extreme suffering and despon-dency. His progress through it was a source of personal hardship, intense labour, and uniem tted anxiety. Seven mon he was heinthe field, without taking off his clothes, even for a single night. At times he was obliged to ask bread of his own soldiers; themselves miserably supplied with food.—
"Nit desperandum?" was the motto of his! military li e. The very letters which he conveyed to Congress, and to Gen. Washington, accounts of the difficulties with which he struggled, contain also proofs of his invincible fortitude and resolution.— When he was advised, after he had retreated from Ninety-six, to retire into Virginia; he answered, 'I will recover South Carolina,

With this gentleman I was well acquainted. His person was above the middle stature, well formed, and invested with un-common degnity. His mind possessed of vast resources, was bold in conceiving, in-stantaneous in discerning, comprehensive in its grasp, and decisive in its determina-tions. His disposition was frank, sincere, amnable and honourable; and his manners were easy, pleasant, affable and dignified -Seldom has the world witnessed superior

respectability.
This great man died June 19th, 1786, at his own house in Georgia, when he had commenced his 17th year.

EARLY RISING.

EARLY RISING.

I do not know a practice which I should more recommend than early rising, whether devotion, health, heauty, or improvement of the mind, were the objects in view. How cherful and how animated are the meditations of the morning! What a delightful bloom flushes into the cheeks from its balmy exhalations! What an unspeakable cheerfulness glides into the soul, from hearing the devotional matins of the lark, and ing the devotional matins of the lark, and from beholding the new born scenery of nature! How necessary is such a regimen to pre-erve that sweetness of complexion and of breath which are the very essence and pertume of beauty! When people think of accounting to God for the talents they have received, they overlook the hours which are lost in morning sloth and unreasonable in-dulgence. I have inured myself for many vears to this habit of early spring months of April and May particularly, I grudge every moment that is wasted after five I consider it as a rude neglect to all those sweets which opened to salute me, and always find so much more deducted from the firmness of my health and the vigour of my understanding .- Bennet's Let-

A MISER.

The late Dr Barrett, is said to have resisted until nearly the last day medical advice, upon the sole grounds of its expensiveness. Some humane person remon-strated with him, and his answer was, he could not afford the doctor's fee. This matter, said the friend, presents itself to me in a light in which it does not, probably strike you. I take it that you are worth thirteen guineas a day. I am quite sure medical advice will save you—and if it only prolonge your life one day, costing but a guinea, you will be actually a gainer by so trifling a loss, of twelve guineas!—"Do you see me now," replied the old miser—"I did not take that view of the case. I agree with you, send for the physician."

SAGACITY OF A DOG.

Among the instances of sagacity in a dog,

we question whether any is more remarka-le than the following:— At Martininus a man, who had engaged to take cattle from Biggar, in Scotland, to London, borrowed a dog to assist him in driving. The dog soon came home;—sud the owner concluded that the person who had taken him away was also returned. In this he was mis aken, for some days rapsed before he arrived. He then said he had lost the dog in the metropolis. This animal not only round his way through so many towns, but must have contrived to get food on the journey .- Late Linglish paper.

-Too many, instead of sincere contrition wish nature renovated, that in the career of iniquity they might not besitate, or take time for reflection while pursuing the alloaing objects.