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misoellaneous

SACRED MELODY. Above the dull rold sphere that bounds it star, that sheds its mild control, Brightest when grief's dark clouds sur-

round it;
And pours a soft, pervading ray,
Life's ills may never chase away! When earthly joys have left the breast, And e'en the last fund hope is cherish'd mortal bliss-too like the rest. Beneath woe's withering touch hath perish'd.

With fadeless lustre streams that light, A halo on the brow of night! A nate on the blow our night;

In this wild wilderness of sorrow, bid not that rainbow beam appear,

The Herald of a brighter morrow,

A merciful beacon from on high,

To guide us to Eternity!

HE MOSS ROSE .- From the German. he Angel of the Flowers one day, eneath the Rose tree sleeping lay, hat Spirit to whose charge is given to bathe young buds with dews from Hea

To bathe young buds with dews from Hewen,
waking from his light repose
The Angel whispered to the Rose,
Olfondest object of my care,
Still fairest found where all are fair,
For the sweet shade thou at given to me, for the aweet snade inourst given to me, isk what thou will, 'tis granted thee.'
Then said the Rose, with deepen'd glow, 'On me another grace bestow.'
The spirit paused in silent thought,
What grace was there the flower had not,
Twis but a moment—o'er the Rose, veil of Moss the Angel throws, ad rob'd in nature's simplest weed, could there a flower that Rose exceed?

From the London Literary Gazette. LOVERS, WHEN! When should lovers breathe their vows? When should ladies hear them? When the dew is on the boughs, When none else are near them: hen the moon shines cold and pale, When the birds are sleeping, When no voice is on the gale, When the rose is weeping; Yhen the stars are bright on high. Like hope in young love's dreaming, and glancing round the light clouds fly Like soft tears to shade their beaming. the fairest smiles are those that live On the brow by starlight wreathing; and their lips the richest incense give When the sighs are at midnight breathing.

ing. Ih, softest is the cheek's love-ray When seen by moonlight's hours:
Other roses seek the day,
But blushes are night flowers.
Dh, when the moon and stars are bright, When the dew drops glisten, hen their vows should lovers plight, Then should ladjes listen.

From "The Law of Java," by Colman. THE WIT OF MAN. Low in the vale, where a streamlet ran, As under a tree reclin'd, A pilgrim measured the wit of man, A pilgrim measured the wit of man,
By thinking on woman kindOhl a woman his killing eyes, he cried,
And a soft bewitching amile,
With a thousand, thousand charms beside Our senses to beguile!

Mark every glance that confirms her sway; Note, too, each dimple's power; Look on her lips how the young love ow the young loves p Like bees on the honied flower!
Gaze on her bosom of sweets! and take
This truth for a constant rule, The wisest of men a fool.

-From the Balt. Chronicle,
MASONIC ODE.
mpires and kings have passed away,
Into oblivion's mine;
and towering domes have felt decay,
Since auld lang syne.

ut Masonry, the glorious art, With level, square, and line, as hy'd, its mystic light t'impart, Since auld lang syne,

With wisdom's ray divine; was ever so, the Hebrew cries In wold lang syne.

chold the occidental chair, Proclaims the day's declinb—
liram of Tyre was seated there
In auld lang syne.

The South proclaims refreshments nigh,

High twelve's the time to dine; and beauty deck'd the southern sky,

In auld lang ayno.

In all lang ayno.

In all lang ayno.

It, Masoury, whose temple here,

Was built by hands divine;

hall every shine as bright and clear,

As in suld lang syne.

Then brethren for the worthy Turke,

tet us a wreath entwine.

Remembering still that worthy one, with gratitude disine:
The Tyrian youth the widow's son,
Of auld lang syne.

EXTRACT In auld lang syne.

EXTRAGT

Avertors one sept by Providence melt
he toustancy of the soble-minded! his comi
firm the boddincy of the Sticl. The same
masse that hardens clay, liquilles pold; and
it has strong manifestations of Dielog poly, and
it has strong manifestations of Dielog poly,
r, Pharach found his punishment, but Daid his pardon.

From Lights and Shadows of Scotlin Life."

time, when at the close of divine service, in some small country church. there takes place the gentle stream preparation for a baptism. A sud-den alread cheerfulness spreads over the whole congregation, the more solemn expression of all countenances fades away, and it is at once felt; that a rite is about to be jierformed, which, although of a sacred and awful kind. Is yet connected with a thousand delightful associations of purity, beauty and innocence. There is an eager bending of smiling faces over the humble galleries - and unconscious rising up in affectionate curiosity—and a slight murmuring sound in which is no violation of the Sabbath sanctity of God's house, when in the middle passage of the church the party of women is seen, matrons and maids, who bear in their bosoms or in their arms, the helpless beings about to be made members of the christian communion

There sit, all dressed becomingly in white, the fond and happy haptis-mal group. The babies have been intrusted for a precious hour, to the bosoms of young maidens, who tenderly fold them to their yearning hearts, and with endearment taught by nature, are stilling, not always successfully, their plaintive cries. Then the proud and delighted girls rise up, one after the other, in sight of the whole congregation, and hold up the infants, arrayed in neat caps and long flowing linen, into their father's hands. For the poorest of the poor, if he has a heart at all, will have his infant well dressed on such a day even although it should scant his meal for weeks to come, and force him to spare fuel to his winter fire.

And now the fathers are all standing below the pulpit with grave and thoughtful faces. Each has tenderly taken his infant into his toil hardened hands, and supports it in gentle and steadfast affection. They are all the children of poverty, and if they live, are destined to a life of toil. But now poverty puts on its most pleasing aspect, for it is beheld standing before the altar of religion with contentment and faith. This is a time, when the better and deeper nature of every man must rise up within him, and when he must feel, more especially, that he is a spiritual and immortal being, making covenant with God. He is about to take upon himself a holy charge, to promise to look after his child's immortal soul, and to keep its little feet from the paths of evil, and in those of innocence and peace. Such a thought elevates the lowest mind above itself-diffuses additional tenderness over the domestic relations; and makes them who hold up their

The minister consecrates the water-and'as it falls on his infant's face, the father feels the great oath in his soul. As the poor helpless creature is wailing in his arms, he thinks how needful indeed to human infancy is the love of Providence! When after delivering each his child into the arms of the smiling maiden from whom he had received it, he again takes his place for admonition and advice before the pulpit, his mind is well disposed to think on the perfect beauty of that religion, of whom the divine founder said, usuffer little children to come unto me, for of such is the kingdom of Heaven.

The rite of baptism had not thus been performed for several months in the kirk of Lanark. It was now the hottest time of persecution; and the inhabitants of that parish found other places in which to worship God and celebrate the ordinances of religion. It was now the Sabbath day—and a small congregation of a-bout a hundred souls had met for divine service in a place of worship more magnificent, than any temple that human hands had ever built to Dcity. Here too, were three children about to be haptised, The congregation had not assembled to the toll of the bell—but each heart know the hour and observed it; for there are a bundred sun dials, among the hills, woods, moors and fields, and the shepherd and the peasant soo the hours passing hy them in sunshine and shadow.

responding recesses, as if the great stone girdle had been rent by a convulsion. The cliannel was overspread with prodigious fragments of rock or large loose stones, some of them smooth and bare, others containing soil and verdure in their rents and fissures, and here and there crowned with shrubs and trees. The eye could at once command a long stretching vista, scemingly closed and shut up at all extremities by the coalescing cliffs. This majestic reach of the river contained pools, atreams, lushing shelves and water falls innumerable; and when the water was low, which it now was in the common drought, it was easy to walk upon this scene, with the calm blue sky overhead, an utter and sublime solitude. On looking up, the soul was bowed down by the feeling of that prodigious height of unscaleable and often overcharging cliff. Between the channel and the summit of the far extended precipices were perpetually flying rooks and wood pidgeons, and now and then a hawk, filling the profound abyss with their wild cawing deep murmur or shrilly shriek .- Sometimes a heron would stand erect and still on some little stone-island, or rise up like a white cloud, along the black walls of the chasm and disappear. Winged creatures alone could inhabit this region. The fox and the wild cat chose accessible haunts. Yet here came the persecuted Christians and worshipped God, whose hand hungover their heads those magnificent pillars and arches, scooped out those galleries from the solid rock, and laid at their feet the calm water in its transparent beauty, in which they could see

themselves sitting in reflected groups with their bibles in their hands. Here, upon a semicircular ledge of rocks, over a narrow chasm, of which the tiny stream played in a murmuring waterfall, and divided the congregation into equal parts, sat about a hundred persons all devoutly listening to their minister, who stood before them on what might well be called a small natural pulpit of living stone. Up to it there led a short flight of steps, and over it waved the canopy of a graceful birch tree. This pulpit stood on the middle of the channel, directly facing that congregation, and separated from them by the clear deep sparkling pool into which they scarce heard water poured over blackened rock. The water, as it left the pool, separated into two streams, and flowed on each side of that altar, thus placing it in an island, whose infants to the baptismal font, better flarge mossy stones were richly cmfathers, husbands, and suns, by the bowered under the golden blossoms deeper insight which they then possess into their nature and their life. Divine service was closed, and a upon every man; musket, or bayorow of maidens, all clothed in purest white, came gliding off from the congregation & crossing the stream on some stepping stones, arranged themselves at the foot of the pulpit, with the infants, about to be baptized. The fathers of the infants just as they had been in their own kirks, had been sitting there during worship, and now stood up before the minister. The Paptismal water. taken from that pellucid pool, was lying consecrated in a small hollow of one of the upright stones that formed one side of the pillar of the pulpit, and the holy rite proceeded. Some of the younger ones in that semicircle kept gazing down into the pool, in which the whole scene was reflected, and now and then, in spite of the grave looks or admonishing whispers of their elders, letting a pebble fall into the water. that they might judge of its depth from the length of time that the clear air bells lay sparkling on the agitated surface. The rite was over, and the religious service of the day closed by a psalm. The mighty rocks bemmed in the holy sound, and sent it in a more compacted volume, clear, sweet and strong, up to Heaven. When the psalm ceased, an echo, like a spirit's voice, was heard dying away, high up among the magnificent architecture of the cliffs, and once more might be noticed in the silence, the

reviving voice of the water fall., Just then a large stone fell from the top of the cliff into the pool, a long into that long reach of cliffs, its toptures; I will die but once.

The church in which they were loud voice was beard, and a plaid assembled was hewn by God's hand hung over ou a shepherd's staff.

Their watchful sentinel had descried danger, and this was the warning ichiam of cliffs, several hundred lebt. Forthwith the congrugation tyse high, of which one side presented. There were paths, dangerous to unenormous masses, and the other curpractised feet, along the ledges of reaponling recesses, as if the great the rocks. leading up to several the rocks, leading up to several caves and places of concealment The more active and young assisted the clder -more especially the old pastor, and the waiten with the lufants; and many minutes had not elapsed, till not a living creature was visible in the channel of the stream. but all of them hidden, or nearly so, in the clefts and caverns.

The shepherd who had given the alarm had lain down again in his plaid instantly on the green sward upon the summit of these precipices. A party of soldiers were immediately upon him, and demanded what signals he had been making and to whom; when one of them looking over the edge of the cliff, exclaimed. "see! Humphrey, we have caught the whole tabernacle of the Lord in a net at last. There they are, praising God among the stones of the river Monss. There are the Cartland Craigs. By my soul's salvation, a noble Cathedral!!" "Fling the lying sentinol over the cliffs .-Hero is a canting Covenanter for you, deceiving honest soldiers on the very Sabbath day. Over with him, over with him, out of the gallery into the pit." But the shepherd had vanished like a shadow; and mixing with the tall green broom and bushes, was making his unseen way towards a wood. "Satan has saved his servant; but come my lads -follow me-I know the way down into the bed of the stream-and the steps up to Wallace's cave. They are called the .. Kittle Nine Stanes.' The hunt's up-we'd be all in at the death. Hailoo my boys-halloo!"

The soldiers dashed down a less

precipitous part of the wooden banks, a little below the "Craigs," and hurried up the channel. But when they reached the altar where the old grey-headed minister had been standing, and the rocks that had been covered with people, all was silent and solitary-not a creature to be seen "Here is a bible dropt by some of them," cried a soldier, and with his foot, spun it into the pool. "A bonnet! a bonnet!" cried another face that rolled its demure eyes be-low it." But, after a few jests and oaths, the soldiers stood still, eyeing with a kind of mysterious dread the black and silent walls of the rock that henuned them in, and hearing only the small voice of the stream that sent a profounder stillness through the heart of that majestic solitude. "Curse these cowardly Covenanters-what, if they tumble down upon our heads pieces net could be of little use to men obliged to clamber up rocks, along slender paths, leading, they knew not where, and they were aware that armed men now-a-days, worshipped God-men of iron hearts, who feared not the glitter of the soldier's arms-neither barrel nor bayonetmen of long stride, firm steps, and broad breast, who, on the open field, would have overthrown the mar shalled line, and gone first and fore-most if a city had to be taken by

As the soldiers were standing to gether irressolute, a noise came upon their ears like distant thunder, but even more appalling; and a slight current of air. as if propelled by it, past whispering along the sweet briers, and the broom, and the tresses of birch trees. It came deepening and rolling, and roaring on, and the very Cartland Craigs shook to their foundation, as if an earthquake. "The Lord have mercy on us-what is this?" and down fell many of the miserable wrotches on their knees, & some on their facestupon the sharp pointed rocks. Now, it was like the sound of many myriad chariots rolling on their iron axes down the stony channel of the torrent. The old grey haired minister issued from the mouth of Wallace's cave and said with a load voice, "The Lord God terrible raineth." A water spout had burst up among the moorlands. and the river in its power was at hand. There it came-tumbling a-

storm.

mass of waves. Hugo agitated clouds of loan rods on the surface of a blood red torrent. An army must The soldiers perished in a moment -but high up in the air, above the sweep of destruction, were the Corenanters men, women and children uttering prayers to Golf, unneard by themselves in that raging thung deri e sa pris year

THE LATEVOIN HANCOCK. During the siege at Buston, Gone. ral Washington consulted Congress upon the propriety of bombarding the town of Boston. Mr. Hancock was then president of Congress. After Gen. Washington's letter was read, a solemn silence ensued. This silence was bruken by one of the members making a motion that the House should resolve, itself into a committee of the whole in order that Mr. Hancock might give his opinion upon the important subject, as he was deeply interested from having all his estate in Boston. After he left the chair, he addressed the chairman of the committee of the whole in the following words: "It is true Sir, nearly all the property I have in the world is in houses and other real cstate in the town of Boston-but if the expulsion of the British army from it, and the liberties of our country require their being burnt to ashes—issue the orders for that purpose immediately." Bost. Pat.

YANKEISM At the battle of Danbury a New England soldier seated himselfupon a fence, within gun shot of the British, and from thence fired 32 charges at them, without being touched by a single one of the bullets aimed at him. When he found his ammunition spont, he dismounted in haste, and holding up his empty cartouch box to the enemy, to shew its emptiness, he precipitately fled, repeating aloud as he ran these very pertinent

> ·He that fights and runs away, May live to fight another day;
> But he that is in battle slain,
> Shall never live to fight again.

ENCOURAGING TO YOUTH. At a recent annual visitation of the Boston free schools, after the close of the performances, Admiral Sir Isaac Coffin. who had attended the examination of the studentifurcquested leave to remark to the pupils, whose exercises had given him so much delight, that fifty years ago, he was a pupil of that school, under the venerated Master Lovell; that he left it and went abroad, a child of fortune; and from the good education he had here received, and a faithful discharge of duty, he had been favoured with public honours and the acquisition of wealth; and that he said this as a stimulus to the ambition of his doubt his fidelity to the nation to which he belonged, he rejoiced in the prosperity, improvement & happiness of the land of his birth?"

EXTEMPORE VERSE.

As Doctor Young was walking in his garden, at Welwyn, in company with two ladies, one of whom he afterwards married, a servant came to tell him a goutteman wished to speak with him. Tell him says the Doctor. I am too happily organed to change my situation. The ladies insisted that be should go, as his visitor was a man of rank, his patron and his friend. As persuasions, however, had no effect, one took him by the right arm, and the other by the left, and led him to the garden gate; when, finding resistance was vain, he bowed, laid his hand on his heart, and in that expressive manmer for which he was so remarkable, spoke the following lines:

Thus Adam looked, when from the garden driven; / And thus disputed orders sent from Heaven, And thus disputed orders sent from Heaven Like him I go—but yet to go am loth; Like him I go—for angels drove as both.

Hard was his fate-but mine still more unkind. His live went with him, but mine stays be-hind.

WHEN CASSAR

Was advised by his triends to be more cautious of the security of his person, and not to walk himong the people without arms or any one to defend him, he always replied to these admonitions, "Ho that lives in fear of death, every moment feels