urcb

"Health—the poor ware reads, the thick war's blin."

The primary object with the constructed of the Journal of Health, is to point out the means of preserring health as pre-enting disease. The status tin, all classes and both seven shall be addressed, in a style familiar and friendly, and with an avoidance of seasons terms and albinous as would in any very obscire the subject or alarm the man fattalines. The furits of much resulting astudy, and setted abservation shall be placed before them, so arranged and applied as to conduce most efficacionary to their bodity tome fort and mental, tranquility, it is whatever prohabited or calling they may belong the readers of this Jagnal will find precepts susceptible of valuable application. Air, food, exercise, the reciprocal operation of mind and body, climate and localities, clothing and the physical education of children, are topics of personant and pervading integret, with the discussion and elucidation of which the pages of the work will be mainly filled.

Recommendation of the work.

Recommendation of the work. We approve of the plan on which the 'publication', entitled the Journal of Health' is condected, and be lieve, that it is calculated to be useful, by enlightening public opinion on a subject of high importance to the welfare of society. The numbers which have appeared, evince talent, and may be viewed as a pledge of the continued usefulness of the publication while conducted by its present cititors. We, therefore, feel no hesitation in recommending it to public patra-

Philadelphia, October 13, 1829.

Pritatelphia, October 13, 1829.
N. Chapman, M. D.
Wm. P. Dewees, M. D.
Yhos. C. James, M. D.
John G. Otto, M. D.
John G. Otto, M. D.
Franklin Bache, M. D.
Franklin Bache, M. D.
Hev. James Montgomery, D. D. Rector of St. September 2 Church.

plien's Church.
Wm. H. De Laney, D. D. Provost of the University of Pennsylvania.
B. B. Smith. Editor of the Philadelphia Recerder, and Rector of Grace Church.
G. T. Bedell, Rector of St. Andree's Church, James Abercrombie, D. D. Assistant Minister of Christ Church, and St. Peter's.
George Weller.

George Weller.
Jackson Kemper, Assistant Minister of Christ Church, and St. Peter's.
Thomas II. Skinner, D. D. Pastor of the Fifth Wm. M. Engles, Pastor of the Seventh Presby-

John Hughes, Pastor of St. Joseph's Catholic Michael Hurley, Pastor of St. Augustine Cathe-

Vm. II. Furness, Pastor of the first Congregational Church.
W. T. Brantly. Pastor of the First Baptist
Church, and Editor of the Columbian Star.
Jng. L. Diagg, Pastor of the Fifth Baptist
Church.

Solomon Higgins, Pastor of the Methodist Epis-

copal Union Ch.

"Manning Force, Pastor of St. George's Methedist Episcopal Church.
In addition to the above, the names of a number of highly esteemed members of the different professions, who are subscribers to the work, might be adduced as expressive of the estimation in which it is held. With one voice, the public press from one end of the continent to the other, has spoken of the Journal of Aealth in terms of unequivocal commendation.

TERMS:
The Journal of Health, will appear in numbers of 16 pages each, octavo, on the second and fourth Wednesday of every month. Price per anum, \$125 in advance. Subscriptions and communications (paid) will be received by Judar Dolson, Agent, 103 Chesnut Street, Philadelphia.

108 Chesnut Street, Philadelphia.
Subscribers at a distance will discover, that the difficulty in remitting the amount of a single subscription will be obviated by any four of them sending on five dollars to the agent. Those to whom this may not be convenient, can receive sixteen numbers of the work by remitting a dollar to the same person.

The Journal of Health including index, will form at the end of the year a volume of 400 pages octavo.

Juents: J. Hobson, 108 Chesnut St. Philadelphia
W. J. Neel, Ballimore; Wm. Burgess, 97 Pulsos street, N. York: Carter & Hender, Boston; and is

To A Specimen of the Work may be

STATE OF MARYLAND, ST. Anne Arundel County, Orphans' Court April 14, 1520.

O'N application, by petition, of Francis
Shekell, Adınr. will annexed of Francis Shekell, late of Anne Arundel County, deceased, IT is ORDERED, That he give the natioe required by law, for creditors to exhibit their claims against the said deceased, and that the same be published once in each week, for the space of six successive weeks, in one of the news papers printed in Annapolis.

THOMAS T. SMMONS;

Register of Wills, A. A. C.

Notice is hereby Given,

In the month of as practicable, on the following manifold with the following manifold with the following manifold with the ork.

Pair Pair to America County, in Maryland, Letters of administration with the will annexed on the personal estate of Francis Shekell—late of America County, in Maryland, Letters of administration with the will annexed on the personal estate of Francis Shekell—late of America County, deceased. All persons have ne Arundel county, deceased. All persons having claims against the said deceased, are bert by warned to exhibit the same, with the worders thereof, to the Subscriber, at or before the fourteenth day of October next, they may observe by law be excluded from all benefit of the said extent. Given made may had this 14th. he said estate. Given under my hand this 14th

francis suekeel, Adm'r. W.

THEREBY Aphorise JHN S. SKLBY receive Taxes for the car 1829, and as receipts shall be good at many through the collector of A. A. C. Collector of A. A. C.

April &. THE subscriber higher to hire fiftee which liberal wages will be gister-Dated of William Brown of Sen in Assemble.

Alanegment Els Ridge Format.

July 43.

PRINTPING NEATEY EXECUTED AT THE ORPIGE

## The Authority Chartelle.

VOL. LXXXV | Ober to the contract

ANNAPOLIS, THURSDAY, MAY 13, 1850.

NO. 19.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BY JONAS GREEN.

Church-Street, Annapolis.

PRICE-THREE DOLLARS PER ANNUM.

MISCELLANEOUS.

From the New York Amulet. NOON.

NOON.
A lovely scene—the sky kissed hills
Are rich with noon tide's burning ray,
And sunbeams round their summits high,
Like angel pinions are at play.
The lake, in undimmed beauty spread,
Seems slumbering in the sun's pure glow,
And o'er its breast the billing wifels
In soft, voluptuous marmers flow.

In side, voluptious mirmins now.
The shouting stream with merry tile,
Its choes o'er the landscape flings,
And from amid the rock thrown apray,
The minic rainbow's cresent aprings,
Looking as it were bent above.
This spirits of the dashing waves,
That, streaming through its arch, the sun
With softer light night fill their caves!

With softer light night his their cave
The lovellest ints of Eden seem
To rest on every living thing,
And Joy luxurions robes the earth
In its most rich apparelling;
Soft beauty has flung down her wealth
Of incense from her throne above,
And every hill, and stream, and tree,
Are breathing forth a voice of love.

Are breathing forth a voice of love.

And all the forest's shalled depths
The wandering winds are stealing throughs
Asthew, to enol their weary wings
If deone from their own realms of blue;
Wild mosic, like a scraph's voice,
It shrilling over vale and stream,
As it would lap the laughing Earth,
In one Elysium-tainted dream.

-080-0-080-EVENING AFTER THE BATTLE OF WATERLOO.

From a London paper.
A very interesting work, in three volumes, called Stories of Waterloo, has just been published, from which we extract the following est and effective description of the even-

ing after the dreadful battle:—
wander o'er this bloody field,
To book our dead, and then to bury them; ser: our nobles from our common men; Lie drown'd and soak'd in mercinary blo al.

Shakepear's Heavy V.
The last gleam of fading sunshine fell upnote route of Waterloo. The finest army, Waterloo. for its numbers, that France had ever embatthe in a field was utterly defeated; and the dynasty of that proud spirit for whom Europe

Night came, but it brought no respite to the shattered army of Napoleon; and the moon rose upon the broken host, to light the victors to their prey. The British, forgetting their fatigue, pressed on the rear of the flying enemy; and the roads, covered with the dead and dying, and obstructed by broken equipages and desected guns, became almost impassible to the fugitives and hence the slaughter from Waterloo to Genappe was frightful.

But wearied with blood (for the French throwing away their arms to expedite their flight, offered no resistence, and exhausted with hunger and fitigue, the British relaxed gradually, and at Genappe ceased together. The inly, and at Genappe ceased together. The infantry bivoracked for the night around the farm houses of Caillon and Bell Alliance, and the light cavalry, some miles further on, harited and abandoned the work of death to their fresher and more sanguinary allies. No-thing, indeed, could surpass the desperate and unrelenting animosity of the Prussians to-wards the French. Repose and plunder were facificed to revenge. The memory of the former defeat, insult, and oppression, now produced a dreadful retaliation and overpowcred every feeling of humamity. The væ vic-tis was pronounced, and thousands besides perished in the field fell that night beneath the Prussian lance and sabre. In vain a feeble effort was made by the French

Bat although the French army had ceased. re tist as each, and now (to use the phrase of a Prassian officer,) exhibited rather the flight of a scattered horde of barbarians, than the of a scattered horde of barbarians, than the retreat of a disciplined body, never had it in the proudest days of its glory; shown greater devotion to its leader, or displayed more despicate and unyielding bravery than during the long and sangulary battle of the 18th. The plan of Buonaparte's attack was worthy of his martial renownt it was unsuccessful; but let this be ascribed to the true cause—the heric and enduring courage of the troops and the man to whom he was opposed. Wellington must have fallen beneath the splendid efforts of Napoleon.

While a mean attempt, has been made to lower the military character of that great. Warrior who is now no more, those who would libel Napoleon of Wellington of half his grory, it mis be the proud beast of England's here, this the fablicator of Europe fell before him, not in the ware of his genius, but in the fall possession of hoose martial talents which placed him forement in the list of comman-

ders, leading that very army which had over-thrown every power that had hitherto oppos-ed it, now perfect in its discipline, flushed with recent success, and confident of ap-

At Genappe, and not, as generally believed, at La Belle Alliancer Wellington and Blucher met after the battle. The moment and apot there litting for the interview of conquerors: To Blucher's fresher troops the task of an unabating pursuit was entrusted; and Wellington, at midnights returned to day had consumated his military glory.—
Twas said that he was deeply affected, as, by the pale mounlight, he unwillingly surveyed the terrible scene of slaughter he passed by and that he bitterly lamented a victory which had been achieved at the expence of many personal friends and thousands of his

When the next sun rose the field of battle presented a tremendous spectricle of carnage. Humanity shuddered at the view, for mortal suffering in its terrible variety was frightfully exhibited. The dead lay there in thou-sands—with them human pain and agony were over: but with them a multitude of maim wounds and tortured by thirst and hunger .-A few short hours had elapsed, and those who but yesterday had careered upon the plain of Waterloo, in the full pride of life and man-hood, were stretched upon the earth; and many who had led the way to victory, who with xulting hearts had cheered their rades when they quailed; were laid upon the

Nor was war's misery confined to man.— Thousands of wounded horses were strewn over this scene of slaughter. etly on the ground, cropping the grass within their reach; some with deep moaning expressed their sufferings; while others maddened

Yerked out their armed heels at their dead masters. Killing them twice.'

When day came, and it was possible to send relief to the wounded many circumstanes tended to retard the welcome succour. The great road to Brussels, from heavy rains, and the incessant passage of artillery, and war equipages, was so much cut up as to materially retard the carriages employed to bring the ounded from the field. Dead horses and abandoned baggage choaked the causeway, and rendered the efforts of Bergic humanity both show and difficult. Up to the very gates of Brussels, war's very worse results were visible. The struggles of expireing nature had enabled some to reach the city. Many, howenabled some to reach the city.

ever, had perished in the attempt; and dying grapes.

Who would not be fat if he could? I don't their bodies. Pits rudely dug, and scarcely moulded over, received the corpses, which daily became more offensive from the heat; & the same sod, at the verge of the forest, cover-

ed the horse and his rider. vesterday's conflict must have presented!-Fancy may conceive it; but description must necessarily be scanty and imperfect. On the small surface of two square miles, it was ascertained that fifty thousand men and horse were lying! The luxurious crop of ripe grain which had covered the field of battle was reduced to litter, and beaten into the earth, and the surface trodden down by the cavalry, and furrowed deeply by cannon wheels, was strewn with many a relic of the fight. Hel-mets cuirasses, shattered fire arms and bro-ken swords; all the variety of military ornaments; lancer caps and Highland bonnets, uniforms of every colour, plume and pennon, musical instruments, the apparatus of artille-ry, drums, bugles; but, good God! why dwell on the harrowing picture of 'a foughten field?' each and every ruinous display bore a mute testimony to the misery of such a battle.

to barricade the streets of Genappe and intertant the progress of the conquerors. Blucher
forted the progress with his cannon, entirethe highlened, it would be by witnessing the
researches of the living amidst its desolation
for the objects of their love. Mothers and
wives and children for days were occupied in
that mournful duty; and the confusion of the
corpses, friend and foe intermingled as they
were, often rendered the attempt at recogniz
ing individuals difficult, and in some cases
impossible.

impossible.

In many places the dead lay four deep upou each other, marking the spot some British square had occupied when exposed for hours to the murderous fire of a French battery. Out side, lancer and cuirasseir were scattered thickly on the earth. Madly attempting to force the seried bayonets of the British, they had fallen in the Bootless essay, by the mus-ketry of the inner files. Farther on you traced the spot where the cavalry of France and En-gland had encountered. Chasseur and hussar gland had encountered. Chasseur and hussar were intermingful; and the heavy Norman horse of the Imperial Gaard were interspersed with the grey charges which had carried Athyn's chivaler. Here the Highlander and tirallibur lay side by side, togethers and the heavy drag is, with green Erin's badge upon as an helmet, was grappled in sleath with the Polish lances.

On the aummit of this ridge, where the ground lay combined with dead, and frodden felliock does in mad and gore, by the frequent rish of rival cavaley; the thick strewn corpses of the large land of Napoleon had

been defeated. Here in column, that favored corps; on whom his last chance rested had rested annihilated. The advance and repulse of the guard was traceable by a mass of fallen Frenchmen; in the hollow below where the last struggle of France had been value, made

The old guard, when the uniddle battalions
had been forced back, attempted to meet the British, and afford time for their disorganiz-ed companions to rally. Here the British left, which had converged upon the French centre, had come up; and here the bayonet had clos-d the activities to the content of the content of

ed the contest:

It was at fraffrst light of morning that a solitary party were employed in the place we have described, examining the dead, who there lay thickly. There were no plunderers; one, winped in a cloak, directed the researches of the rest, who seemed acting under the strangers control and from their dress appearance. The Balance pages of the Balance and ed to be Belgran peasants. Suddenly, the muffled person uttered a wild cry, and rushing over a pile of corpses, hurried to a spot where a soldier was seated beside a fallen officer. Feeble as his own strength, was he had neer. Feeble as his own strength, was he had exerted it, to protect the wounded man.—His musket was placed beside him for defence, and his own sufferings seemed forgotten in his solicitude for the person he was watching. The noise occasioned by the hasty approach of the inuffied stranger roused the woundel officer, he feebly raised his head. It is herself! he faintly muttered; and next moment Bunk in the arms of Lucy Davidson!

THE LOST DINNER,

Or a Corpulent Gentleman's Alventures.
Oh, that this too solid flesh would melt, thaw and resolve itself into a dew.—Hamlet. Let me have men about me that are fat.

Of all the plagues with which Old Nick has ttempted to disturb the quiet of this blessed world, I think there is none equal to the dis-position which half the community have for tormenting fat people. I can -peak feelingly on this point, for I am a fat man myself.—Your lean fellows live in quiet; no body think of poking fun at them, or justling them in the street, or squeezing them in a crowd, or a stage coach, or box at the theatre. They slip through the common rubs and crosses of life as easily as a snake through the bushes. A starveling has an immunity against all tribu-lation—but a fat man—there is no mercy for him; he is a butt for all the jokes that are current; there is no sharp shooting but hits him. The lean ones envy his goodly size and revenge themselves the only way they can, by ridiculing what they would fain participate in, but find it beyond their reach, as the fox turned up his right honourable snout at certain

see any harm in being fat. It is sheer malice, and envy that would set the world against fat people, who, generally speaking, are the most useful and good natured of the community; fruges consumere nati, they keep the markets When such evidence of destruction was apparent at a distance from the field, what a display of devastation the narrow theatre of lean kine to be loved. I hate lean folks, they make me think of a famine, and short com-mons are an abomination unto men of any condition. But let me come to the point, and the point of the matter is that I make it a point never to refuse an invitation to dinner. Now I received an invitation to one last week, the most magnificent dinner that has been eaten in the city these fifty years. The very mention of the dishes made my mouth water. Alderman Gobble, who gave the dinner, knows how to create an appetite in his guests by a specification of his tit bits. I need not stop now to recapitulate the niceties which that worthy Alderman had promised, and with worthy Alderman has promised, and with which I regaled my imagination for a week in anticipation of the feast. Suffice it to say it was a meal fit for a gournand, and I had raised an appetite fit to do justice to it. Oh ye dehons of disappointment! How could ye serve me such a trick as to baulk me of that dinnar!

For as my ill luck would have it, I happened to live just now about ten miles from Bos-ton. There is no difficulty one would think, in jumping into the stage and posting to town, and that is true in the case of ordinary folks, and that is true in the case of ordinary falks, but see what plagues beset a fat man! I had bespoke my passage, and was the first to get into the stage, when a disagreement arose about the space which I occupied in the vehicle. The driver asserted that I had taken but one seat, and all the others in the coach were engaged before me. Now as he undertook to arose by results administration to the coach were engaged before me. took to prove by regular admeasurement that my immense rotundity of corporation, as he was pleased to call it, occupied at least space enough for four, he maintained that all the others should sent themselves first and then I

might get in if I could.
Not in the day time, my lad, said I, as I seated myself shugly on the back seat: First come, first served. I have got my place, now the others may take theirs; I paid for my seat.

la'nt it a bargain. But the others can't all get in, said the

driver.

'Then let them ride on the top, 'answered I.

'Really Mr. Sugathogshead,' said he, kadn't
'you better ride on the top yourself.'

'For heaven's sake no,' said another; don't
put that great chuff on the top, he'll make us top heavy and preriet us.

I have no notion of riding on the top, said

I, to you may make yourselves easy on that
score. or the next stage. And what will become of my dinner, said I

But you must get out,' said they, 'and wait

Here is Mrs. Pickleton and her seven children, who will all be disappointed of places in the city if they do not arrive at two o'clock." And I shall be disappointed of my dinner, if I do not reach Alderman Gobble's at the same time. "Tis enough to try the patience of Job; said

Mrs. Pickleton'Don't talk to me about Job,' said I; he never had such an invitation to a dinner in his life.

'But I must go with us,' said they.
'But I must go with you,' said I. So saying, I threw back my head, and composed myself on my seat, and let them see that I was not to be moved. After some altercation with the other passengers, the driver shut the coach door and left me within alone. Presently I heard a smack of the white, and the horses storted. I thought we set off with a very easy pace; and was highly delighted to find myself sole possessor of the inside of the coach, where

of Mrs. Pickleton and her seven children.
We travelled at so easy and comfortable a
rate—that I fell into a doze, an infirmity in
which I am somewhat accustomed, though not in stage coaches. I dreamt of being at Alderman Gobble's dinner, where I kept eating and eating until I thought I should never have enough. What was the most singular of all was, that the more I ate, the hungrier I grew. Methought the dinner lasted unconscionably

long, till at last I awoke from pure hunger.

I was fairly starved out of my dream, surely, thought I, as I awoke, 'we must have got to Boston by this time-' I pulled out my watch It was half past two! 'Heaven!' exclaimed I, where are we? — I jumped up and looked out of the carriage, and—and there was I at the very place of starting, we had not moved a rod all the while. The driver had taken his horses away and driven off with another stage, whilst I was dreaming of Alderman Gobble's

- MIND YOUR BUSINESS.

trish as young people in general read now-a-days. I assure you. Dunson, that they have been of more service to me than all your philosophy, chemistry and thetoric, or star gazing notions could have been. You may wonder if you please, but what I tell you is true, and much more; for I tell you if I had never seen nor heard of them, I never would have known philosophy from rhetoric, or how to fill blad-ders with air that burn brighter than a rushlight.

Should you like to know how it was of so much service to me? Listen and I will tell you. When I was thirteen years old, my father sent me to one of his brothers, to learn the black-smith trade. I worked with him about a week steadily, but not liking to be burned by the cinders, or have my naturally white face and hands made black by coal, I took 'French leave' of my master. I tra' led as fast as I could for two days and nights, fearing I should be followed, and when fearing I should be followed, and when in ten miles of Boston—at which place I intended to engage on board some vessel as cabin boy, I stopped to gather nuts to eat. I found among the faller leaves an old copper of the stamp first issued by the United States mint. I was quite pleased with my treasure, and rubbing off the dirt, discovered these words, which your nutsiness.' I took the words, which your watch, and I gave him my watch. Now, says I give me your watch, and says he with a loud laugh I han got none—and that kind aturn'd the laugh on me. Thinks I, let them laugh that lose. Soon as the laugh was well laugh that lose. Soon as the laugh was well laugh that lose. words, 'MIND YOUR DUSTNESS.' I took the advice so kindly given with a thankful heart, and wheeling about, commenced my march for the blacksmith's dwelling at quick time. I attended strictly to my business, until I became of age, when I intended, according to came of age, when I meeting a decreasing to custom, to give a freedom treat to my friends, In pussuance of my design, I journed to a grocery to proture a few articles for a repast. The things ordered were put up, and I took out my purse to pay for them. As the change slid out, the copper before mentioned seemed to struggle to keep top, and attract my notice. as saw it done, I turned upon my heels and blacksmith's shop to be sold at auction that day done in the brazen lungs of the auctioneer, just as I arrived within hearing distance. One hundred and fifty dollars—lave you all done? burst from the brazen lungs of the auctioneer, just as I arrived within hearing distance. One hundred and fifty-five,' said I. The sound of my voice reached him, and returned as if in echo, although much louder, and with the addition of 'Ohce! twice!! A lawyer charged a poor man three dollars for advice. There is the money, 'said his client, it is all I have in the world, and my family have been a long time without pork.' Thank God,' replied the lawyer, 'my wife has never known the want of pork since we were married.' Nor never will,' the countryman rejoined, 'so long as she has a long as you.'

Hammer,' I world with the addition of 'Ohce! twice!! A lawyer charged a poor man three dollars for advice. 'There is the money, 'said his client, it is all I have in the world, and my family have been a long time without pork.' Thank God,' replied the lawyer, 'my wife has never known the want of pork since we were married.' 'Nor never will,' the countryman rejoined, 'so long as she has a long as you.'

Hammer, I answered, throwing the one hundred and fifty live dollars upon his counter.

I had little left except the old copper and the clothes I had on. As soon as the crowd was dispersed, I went to work, and before

sun-set had earned money enough to procure a supper and lodging for the night. From that day to this I have MINDED MY SUSINESS, and you Dunson, can see and appreciate the results.

American Manufacturer. ABOUT THE MARKET.

A countryman, driving down towards Ful-ton Market the other day, with a load of tur-

ton market the other day, with a load of tur-kies, was accosted by a citizen with—Holloo, Mister what do you ast for turkies? A dol-lar a piece? Tou're rather above the market? Thewat, said Barleycorn, drawing up the reins and cracking his whip, 'but I shall soon be down there—go up Dobbia?

SUPERSTITIOUS CURES.

1. A ring made of a hinge of a coffin, will prevent cramp—[I have hardly ever known it to fail.]
2. A halter wherewith any one has been hanged, if tied about the head, will care the head ache.

3. Moss growing on a human skull, if dried powdered, and taken as snuff, will cure the head ache. 4. A dead man's hand will dispel wens or

4. A dead man's hand will dispel wens of swelled glands—if it be rubbed nine times, on the place afflicted. [Recollect nine times, no other number will do.]

5. Touch a dead body.—one simple touch, and it will prevent you from dreaming of it.

6. Steal a piece of beef; rub warts with it —then bury it or throw it over the left shoulder.

der, and do not look behind you—when the beef rots, your warfs will decay. [I have tried this once. and never knew it to fail. ] 7. A fragment of a gibbet or gallows, on which one or more individuals have been exe-

or cured, if worn next to the skin, will sprevent or cure the ague. [I have never tried this. Ma has, and although she travelled through the low country one summer, she never had the ague. ]

the ague.]

8. A stone with a hole in it, hung at the bed's head, will prevent the nightmare. It have always hanging at my bed's head, and I have never yet had the nightmare,]

9. If a tree of any kind be split, and weakly children drawn through it, and afterwards the tree bound together, so as to make it unite—as the tree heals, the child will acquire attempt. [—Rother Tommy was perfectly at the contract of th

strength. [—Brother Tommy was perfectly cured in this way.] . Virginia Museum.

THE MARCH OF IMPROVEMENT.

By way of illustrating the progress of the age about which we hear so much, we quote from an Eastern paper the following paragraph:
Solomon Jonicake. of Wethersfield, Connecticut, wishes to inform the admirers of the development of the human mind, that he has taken out a patent for a steam engine for pealing onions without bringing tears into the eros, even of persons of the most acute sensibility, who have been accustomed to weep over all \*There,' said my grandfather, are three words worth more than a volume of such words worth more than a volume of such sorts of miseries. He has also nearly perfected another machine of Fve Cow power, calcuted another machine of fifty thousand fine cambric lated to thread fifty thousand fine cambric needles in a second. He trusts in this enlightened age, it is not necessary to insist on the great blessing this last invention is like to prove to blind people, and those who have lost their hands. As neither of these machines saving of time and tears will be prodigious.

JONATHAN'S WATCH TRADE. A smart young chap who lives 'away down cast,' gives the following account of his first 'venture' after arriving in Boston.

Nothing happened worth mentioning on the road nor till next morning after I got here and put up in Elm Street. I then got off my watch pretty curiously as you shall be informed. I was down in the bar room and thought it well enough to look pretty considerable smart, and now and then compared my watch aturn'd the laugh on me. Thinks I, let them laugh that lose. Soon as the laugh was well over the feller thought he'd try the watch to his ear—why says he it don't go—no says I, not without its carried—then I began to laugh —he tried to open it and could'nt start it a hair, and broke his thumb nail in the bargair—Wou't she open says he? Not's I knows on, says I; then the laugh seemed to take another turn. Don't you think I got off old Brittania pretty well considering?"

PROFESSIONAL COURTEST.

A doctor of divinity and a justice of the peace met non the road, the former well mounted and the latter on foot. Doctor, says the pedestrian, 'your great master had the humility to ride upon an ass, and one would think an ass snight serve your turn. Alas, alas! Sir, says the doctor, the sases, they say, are all made justices, and there are none to be gotten.

The following curious superscription is equipled from a letter that was deposited at the Post Office in this town:— Cum Ada.

The Post Master will please send this to

Union town.
To the butifull Miss Maria Brown; And tell her frum mee, the preschus day,
That this is frummee, her own trew lay;
And tell hur 2 that many gale here.
Desire that i shud not cum there,
But eye wil cum in spite of hely,
And in hur house will always dwell.