

MISCELLANEOUS.

The devotional feelings of WILLIAM ROSSETT...

HYMN.

Heavenly Father! in whose sight Darkness flashes into light...

DEFT.

(By J. O. Lockwell.) Immortal Dolly Doubleyou, You charming little bubble, you...

A BROKEN HEART.

BY WASHINGTON IRVING. I never heard Of any true affection, but 'twas wipt With cure, that like the caterpillar eats...

sex; but I firmly believe that it withers down many a lovely woman into an early grave.

Man is the creature of interest and ambition. His nature leads him forth into the struggle and battle of the world.

To a man the disappointment of love may occasion some bitter pang; it wounds some feelings of tenderness...

How many bright eyes grow dim—how many lovely forms fade away into the tomb...

She is like some tender tree, the pride and beauty of the grove; graceful in its form, bright in its foliage...

I have seen many instances of woman running to waste and self-neglect and disappearing gradually from the earth...

Every one must recollect the tragic story of Emmett, the Irish Patriot, for it was too touching to be soon forgotten.

But there was one heart, whose anguish it would be in vain to describe. In happier days and fairer fortunes, he had won the affections of a beautiful and interesting girl...

But the horrors of such a grave so frightful, so dishonored! There was nothing for memory to dwell upon that could soothe the pangs of parting...

Dr. C.—Oh! by the powers—then it is all settled. But, Kitty, what is his business—his trade—how will he support you—what is he?

To render her widowed situation more desolate, she had incurred her father's displeasure by her unfortunate attachment...

But it was all in vain. There are some strokes of calamity that scathe and scorch the soul—that penetrate the vital seat of happiness...

The person who told me her story had seen her at a masquerade. There can be no exhibition so far gone wretchedness more striking and painful than to meet in such a scene...

The story of one so true and tender, could not but excite great sympathy in a country so remarkable for its enthusiasm.

He took her with him to Sicily, hoping that a change of scene might wear out the remembrance of early woes.

FAMILY DISTINCTIONS.

A Commodore's Son.

From a diverting story told in the Norfolk Herald, the particulars annexed are derived: It is now nearly a quarter of a century since the warm-hearted Dr. C.

Kitty.—I want to kiss you, Sir. Dr. C.—Well, Kitty, speak out, my dear, we are all friends here.

Kitty.—I've a notion o' gettin' married, Sir, I have!

Dr. C.—Well, 'faith there's not much harm in that, sometimes; but who is the fortunate man, Kitty?

Kitty.—Why, Sir, it's one Jimmy M'Laughlin.

Dr. C.—Oh, ho! he's a countryman of ours, is he? Kitty.—Yes he is, Sir—and there isn't a likelier boy amongst 'em!

Kitty.—What is he, why his father's a Commodore! Dr. C.—The devil—his father's a Commodore!

Kitty.—(quite nettled) Yes, 'faith, Sir, his father is a Commodore.

Dr. C.—A Commodore! What is he an English, Irish, or American Commodore? Kitty.—I don't know which—but I know he is a Commodore.

Here the Doctor, much diverted, applied to all present for any knowledge they might happen to have of Commodore M'Laughlin.

Dr. C.—In Burling Slip!—Kitty, what does he do? Kitty.—Why he loads vessels with staves, he does.

Dr. C.—My dear, may-be he is a Stevedore? Kitty.—(not at all bothered) Well sir—I believe it is Stevedore, but what's the differ?

The 'Kin-sultation' here ended; amid a hearty laugh as the most joyous could desire. We all drank a glass to the good health of Commodore M'Laughlin's son, who soon took Kitty for better or worse.

FROM OUR CORRESPONDENT.

NAPLES, March 21, 1853. After having roamed through the solitary streets of Pompeii, it was highly interesting to visit the Neapolitan Museum...

The process as far as I could understand it was this. There is a small machine about a foot high; on the side are pulleys, from which hang narrow ribbons...

The letters of the roll gradually adhere to the fish glue, or gold beater's skin, behind, and the papyrus peels off before, as you have seen paper gradually rise from the fire when burnt.

Visit to the Mountain Solfatara. On one of those beautiful days which, at Naples, are accompanied in town by the tramontane and sirocco winds...

From a diverting story told in the Norfolk Herald, the particulars annexed are derived: It is now nearly a quarter of a century since the warm-hearted Dr. C.

Kitty.—I want to kiss you, Sir. Dr. C.—Well, Kitty, speak out, my dear, we are all friends here.

Kitty.—I've a notion o' gettin' married, Sir, I have!

Dr. C.—Well, 'faith there's not much harm in that, sometimes; but who is the fortunate man, Kitty?

Kitty.—Why, Sir, it's one Jimmy M'Laughlin.

Dr. C.—Oh, ho! he's a countryman of ours, is he? Kitty.—Yes he is, Sir—and there isn't a likelier boy amongst 'em!

Dr. C.—Oh! by the powers—then it is all settled. But, Kitty, what is his business—his trade—how will he support you—what is he?

through the waste of snow and forest, when climbing a steep ascent, some two hours after from the place of their destination...

INCOMBUSTIBLE WASH AND STUCCO WHITE WASH.

The basis for both is lime, which must be first slacked with hot water, in a small tub or piggion, and covered, to keep in the steam...

First. To make a fluid for the roof, and other parts of wooden houses, to render them incomcombustible, and coating for brick tile, stone work and rough cast...

Second. To make a brilliant Stucco White Wash for the Buildings, inside and out. Take clean lumps of well burnt lime...

THE TEETH.

A person cannot be too careful of his teeth for much of his comfort depends upon attention to their cleanliness. Care ought to be taken that no grit be in any composition...

COURAGE AND FIDELITY OF A DOG. Some winters back, in a part of the vast forest that stretches along the Upper Norwegian frontier...

The

VOL. LXXXVIII.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BY JONAS GREEN, Church-Street, Annapolis.

PRICE—THREE DOLLARS PER ANNUM.

SAMUEL C. ATKINSON PROPOSES to issue from the office of the Saturday Evening Post, in the month of April, 1853, the last number of a monthly publication, entitled, The BOOK OF NATURE...

EACH NUMBER WILL CONTAIN FROM EIGHT TO TEN FINELY ENGRAVED QUARTO COPPER PLATES,

- 8. VERMES & ZOO-PHYTES, 9. BOTANY, 10. VEGETABLE ANATOMY, 11. GEOLOGY, 12. MINERALOGY.

Each plate will be accompanied with a brief but satisfactory description of every subject or figure it contains, written in a plain and easy style, and containing such other information as may be necessary to give a full and correct idea of the objects which are represented.

As the subjects embrace the whole range of Natural History, in order to make it as complete as possible, several scientific gentlemen have been engaged to prepare to conduct the work...

TERMS. The Book of Nature, will appear near the first of every month, with eight to ten fine engravings in each number, making about 100 engravings in the whole volume...

\$100 REWARD. DAN AWAY on the 8th inst. from the subscribers, residing at the head of South Street, in Anne Arundel county, state of Maryland, about eight miles from the city of Annapolis...

Horace Gibson. I will give Fifty Dollars to any person who will apprehend and bring me to my residence in Annapolis, Md. or to the office of the District of Columbia, or to the office of the District of Maryland, if he is secured so that I get the reward, and will pay all reasonable travelling expenses if brought home to me.

THOMAS SNOWDEN. The editors of the Examiner, in Fredericktown, and Whig, in Easton, will insert the above advertisement, six times, and forward the amount to this office for payment.

PRINTING. Neatly executed at this OFFICE.

LUM Friends of the D. lot of superior assortment of... NOTICE. NOTICE. NOTICE. NOTICE. NOTICE. NOTICE. NOTICE. NOTICE. NOTICE. NOTICE.