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CE-THREE DOLLARS PER ANNUM.

MISCELLANEOUS. THE BEAUTY OF LIBERTY.

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day and Saturday, leaving Easten of

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Passage to or from Easton or Cambridge, \$1
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Passage to Chestertown or Corsica,
Children under 19 years of age halfpith.
LEM'L. G. TAYLOR, Mark-

NEGROES WANTED.

HE subscriber has aging and himself in the oil Antapolis, for the purpose purchasing a number of sign of that he exes, under did years of eg. It is well as that he subscriber has highest prices, and he plot into to so. He furthered in the subscriber has men having serial

H. ROLERTSON.

o'clock, calling at Corstca whart, to

re given the highe

Poulant's American Daily Adver scident, which is the foundation of by a valued friend, as a fact, with the

f the principal character

that day, for they were the first he ever me in his life, when he saw me shelding to and holding my apronato my face, he said Is sorty, and came to kiss me, and I distred that he had been drinking, and it ted me to the heart. In a short time affects whice I was wishing up the breakfist is I heard our little Robert, who was on-

re years old, crying bitterly and, going am the cause. I met him running towards with his face covered with blood. Hessil his father had taken him on his *, and was playing with him, but had giv-him a blow in his fare, only because he sail, when he kissed him, *Dear papa smell like old Isaic, the drunken fiddler.* hashand was very cross to us through the cleaf that day: but the next morning.

The said little, he was evidently ashamand hambled; and he went about his work industriously, and was particularly kind ttle Robert. I prayed constantly for my man, and that God would be pleased to of man, and that Go! would be picased ide his heart affect; and, more than a week ving gone by, without any similar occurace, I flattered myself that he would never

do so again. But in a very little time, either | I put up such things, of the little that rethe Deacon was short of change as before, or some tempting occasion presented itself, which my husband could not resist, and he returned home once more under the influence of his countenance, when he came in that fire and the bandocks were untouched upo the hearth, and the scaller children were be-

teneral to kindest bus rands; he is a sensitive trade, and compared my own fortube made in the business of the kindest fathers in the sensitive trade, and the business of the kindest fathers in the sensitive trade. They all knew what I has been appeared at some distance, to those thought the lockiest girl in

ed of pledges; the Descon was of the same opinion; he thought very illy of pledges.

Month after month passed away, and our happiness was utterly destroyed. My husband neglected his business, and poverty began to stare us in the face. Notwithstanding my best exertions, it was hard work to keep my little ones decently clothed and sufficiently fed. If my husband earned a shiling, the dramseller was as sure of it, as if it were already in his till. I sometimes thought I had lost all my affection for one, who had proved so entirely regardless of tioned whom it was his duty to protect and sustaints but when I looked in the faces of our little children, the recollection of our early marchildren, the recollection of our early mar-riage days, and all his kind words and deeds soon taught me the strength of the principle

that had brought us together. I shall never cease to remember the anguish I felt when the constable took him to jail, up-on the dramseller's execution. Till that mo-ment, I did not believe, that my affection

mained to us, as I thought might be of use, and I turned my back upon a spot where I had been very happy and very wretched. Our five little children followed, weeping hitterly. The jail was situated in the next town. Oh George, and I, if you had only signed the pledge, it would not have come to this.? He sighed, and said nothing; and we

our clergy can, going forth upon his morning role. When I reflected, that a few words

home in a trice,' for turning to me, your old celle it workman, and busine school-mate. Susan my wife, will sit a crying at the window, till she sees you safe home again. Saying this, he whipped up the grey mare, who, regardless of the additional load, went up the hill faster than she came down, as though she entered into the spirit of the

to tell little Tim Johnson to come over, and that he should have all his pinks and marigolds. When we entered the cottage, there were bread and meat and milk upon the table, which Susan, the farmer's wife, had brought over for the children. I could not help sobbing aloud, for my heart was full. Dear George, said I, turning to my bushand, syou used to pray; let us thank God, for this could be the control of the country of t could have survived under the pressure of great deliverance from evil.' Dear Jenny,' that misery which he had brought upon us all. said he, 'I fear God will scarcely listen to my

We closed the cottage door, and he prayed with so much humility of heart, and so much earnestness of feeling, that I felt almost sure that God's grace would be lighted up in the bosom of this unhappy man, if sight, and tears, and prayers, sould wind their way to bosom of this unhappy many tears, and prayers, ould wind their way to Heaven. He was very grave, and said little or nothing that night. The next morning when I woke up, I was surprised, as the sun kissed his father, and turning to farmer Johnson, 'Father,' said he, that not smelt like the drunken fidler, once since we

misgiving heart. And now, Jenny, soid with misery and premature death?

mend a variety of useful articles about the

denly as the morning began to dawn. On opening his eyes, he benefit with astonishcustomers. My husband user to say, let those laigh that are wise and win. He was an ex Looking at him steadlastly, he appeared to be

husband, that he thought it would be well for him to sign the temperance pledge; that he did not a lyise it when he first began to leave off spirits, for he feared his strength might fall him. But now,' said he, 'you have continued five months without touching a drop, and it yould be well for the cause that you tinued five months without touching a drop, and it would be well for the cause that you should sign the pledge. 'Friend Johnson,' said my husband, 'when a year has gone safely by, I will sign the pledge. For five months instead of the pledge, I have—in every trial and temptation, and a drinking man know well the force and meaning of these words—I have relied on this gold give to genew my I have relied on this gold ring to renew my strength, and remind me of my duty to God, to my wife, to my children, and to society. Whenever the struggle of appetite has commenced, I have looked upon this ring; I have remembered that it was given, with the last words and dying counsels of an excellent

poor prayers, after all my offences, but I will mother, to my wife, who placed it there: and, try.? proved, thus far, the life-boat of a drowning

man.
The year soon passed away; and on the very day twelvemonth, on which I had put the ring upon my husband's finger, farmer Johnbut my actions fears were agreeably releved, mer opened the book, my husband signed the when the children told me their father had pledge of the society, and, with tears in his With precious than ever - my mother's gold ring.

A SHORT SERMON.
The following pithy sermon, from a pithy test, has been published in England, and has met with an extensive circulation in that

1. There are three companions with whom you should always keep on good terms:

1st. Your Wife.

3d. Your Conscience.

11. If you wish to enjoy peace, long life, and happiness, preserve them y Temperance: Intemperance produces, 1st. Domestic Misery.

Premature Death. 3d. Infidelity.

To make these three points clear, I refer

ist. To the Newgate Calender, the Old Bailey Chronicle, and the Police Reports. 2d. To the hospitals, lunatic asylums, and

work houses, and 3d. To the past experience of what you rave seen, read, and suffered, in mind, buty,

It hich will you choose. Temperance, with happiness and long life, or Intemperance,

The celebrated instorion, De Thou, had a very singular adventure at Saumur, in the year 1508, which shows the effects of a calm din irv appearance. One night which at that time shone very bright, a large same time observed upon the chair some rags. it was it, am' said the figure, the Queen of Heaven. Had such a figure appeared to any have-trembled with fear, and frightened the scription of it. But De Thou had too much unde standing to be imposed upon O hour-ing the words which dropped from the figure, he mare a ly concluded that it was some deceived in his conjecture, and that having not have shown so much courage. The King,

tion of an appointion no less appalling. Mr. Schmidt, mathematical teacher at the school Plorte, near Naumburgh which had formerly been a cloister, once happened to awake sudand his head, tar from sunk a little between a pair of very broad smoulders. The chamber was sufficiently secured; Mr Schindt alone slept in it, and he was very certain that no one would attempt to put a trick upon him in jest. He knew also that no part of his clothes or any thirg else was hanging at his bed's foot. The figure exactly resembled that of a mork, clothen in a white surplice, the falling foins of which wore very clearly to be distinguished. Had an ignorant or timid man behold this appearance, he would probably have overred himself up with the bed clothes, and firmly manifest of this contained that the ghost of a monk had appeared to him. sunk slittle between a pair of very broad ed to him.

As the school had formerly been a cloister, many munks had been buried both in the church and church yard, and it was currentreported among the ulgar, that the place was naunted. Mr. Schnidt, however, was reither ignorant nor timid, and he then con-