PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BY JONAS GREEN, THE BRICK BUILDING ON THE PUB-

LIC CIRCLE. . CE-THREE DOLLARS PER ANNUM.

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE BEAUTY OF LIBERTY. sell tibes that have beauty, there is nothing anorecomely than liberty '-sirros.

when the benutiful bond of the Bow is above, tike a color of light. Onto the color of Lores.

And ends up the chorus

In the not in the bucker

In the con of the coho,

This could in the woods:

Poulson's American Daily Adverincident, which is the foundation of Taying tale, was commu-icated to the r, by a vidued friend, as a lact, with the

of the principal character

that the Squire's markeage, the gave upe a philosk and a bitter word. I never shall get that day, for they were the first he ever the in his life, when he saw me shedding and holding my apronto my face he said sorty, and came to kiss me, and I disteel that he had been drinking, and it evelope to the heart. To a short time af-table I was washing up the breakfast age. I heard our little Robert, who was on-

with his face covered with blood. lessid his father had taken him on his e, and was playing with him, but had gis-lim a blow in his fare, only because he said, when he kissed him, Dear papa smell like old Isaic, the dranken fiddler. hashand was very cross to us through the sleef that day: but the next morning, say he said little, he was evidently ashammad hambled; and he went about his work y isdustriously, and was particularly kind little Robert. I prayed constantly for my man, and that God would be pleased to mus, and that God would be pleased to dain heart alight; and; more than a week the gene by, without any similar occur-ce, fattered myself that he would never

are years old, crying bitterly and, going learn the cause. I met him running towards

do so again. But in a very little time, either the Deacon was short of change as before, or some tempting occasion presented itself, and I turned my back upon a spot where I had been very happy and very wretched.

The very little children followed was short of change as before, or 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 was short of change as before, or mained to us, as I thought might be of use, and the prayer with so much humility of heart, and so much under the life-boat of a drowning with so much humility of heart, and so much under the life beloat of a drowning with so much humility of heart, and so much under the life beat of a drowning with so much humility of heart, and so much humility of heart and turned home once more under the influence of his countenance, when he came in that

on the waves.

Our good clergyman was unfortunately of a different opinion. He had often disapproved of pledges: the Deacon was of the same opinion; he thought very illy of pledges.

Month after month passed away, and our happiness was utterly destroyed. My hus-band neglected his business, and poverty began to stare us in the face. Notwithstand-ing my best exertions, it was hard work to keep my little ones decently clothed and sufficiently fed. If my husband earned a shilling, 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, thought t had loss all my alections of those who had proved so entirely regardless of those whom it was his duty to protect and sustain; but when I looked in the faces of our little children, the recollection of our early mar-riage days, and all his kind words and deeds soon taught me the atrength 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

had been very happy and very wretched. Our five little children followed, weeping hit terly. The jail was situated in the next town. Oh George, said I, if you had only signed the pledge, it would not have come to

way home, they called me in. I satisfawn to see that the heart of my poor George was not respect to the poor of the satisfactor often told him, that affliction might weaken the blren into it, one after another. A work his judgement and his moral sense, and that from farmer Johnson was enough for any conand when he began, Neighbour Johnson, you are the same kind friend? "Get in," said he; elet as have no words about it. I must be at home in a trice, 'for turning to me, 'your old nome in a trice, "ier turning to me, you and 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

whole transaction. It was not long before we reached the door four cottage. Pariner Johnson took out of our cottage. Farmer Johnson took out the children; and, while I was trying to find words to thank him for all his kindness, he was up in his wagon and off, before I could Robert screamed after him, utter a syllable. Robert screamed after him, to tell little Tim Johnson to come over, and that he should have all his pinks and mari-golds. 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 on the dramseller's execution. Till that mo ment, I did not believe, that my affection rould have survived under the pressure of that misery which behad brought upon us all. said he, 'I fear God will scarcely listen to my

earnestness of feeling, that I felt almost sure that God's grace would be lighted up in the bosom of this unhappy man, if sighs, and tears, and prayers, could 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 a good appetite, but said little; and, now and then, I saw the tears starting in his eyes. That many fears that he would fall back

laugh that are wise and win. He was an ex-cellent workman, and business came in from all quarters. He was soon able to pay neigh bour Johnson, and our families lived in the closest frien ship with each other.

One evening, farmer Johnson said to my husband, that he thought it would be well for nusuand, that he thought it would be well for him to sign the temperance pledge; that he did not alvise it when he first began to leave off spirits, for he feared his strength might fall him. But now, said he, syou have con fall him. But now, said he, wou have con tinued five months without touching a dropand it would be well for the cause 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 knows well the force and meaning of these words— I have relied on this gold ring to renew my strength, and remind me of my duty to Godt 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 ne could not imagine in what mainer. He words and dying counsels of an excellent raised himself up to his bed, but the appari-

ry day twelvemonth, on which I had put the ring upon my husband's finger, farmer Johnson brought over the temperance book. We all sit down to the tea table together. Afte? supper was done, little Robert climbed un and son, 'Pather,' said he, 'has not smelt like old Isaac, the drunken fidler, once since mer opened the book, my husband signed the eves, gave me back-ten thousand times more With precious than ever-my mother's gold ring.

A SHORT SERMON.

The following pithy sermon, from a pithy text, has been published in England, and has met with an extensive circulation in that

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

1st. Your Wife.

2d. Your Stomach.

3d. Your Conscience.

II. If you wish to enjoy peace, long life, and happiness, preserve them y Temperance: Intemperance produces,

2d 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

have seen, read, and suffered, in mind, body,

It hich will you choose .- Temperance, with happiness and long life, or Intemperance, with misery and premature death?

The celebrated historian, De Thou, had a very singular adventure at Saumur, in the year 1508, which shows the effects of a calm trandmary appearance. One night having joying a sound sleep, he felt a very extraormary weight upon his feet, which, having ened him. At first he imagined that it had been only a dream, but heating soon after ed his hed; he had the courage to ask what it was 1, am's and the figure, the Queen of Heaven. Had such a figure appearen to any have-trembled with fear, and frightened the whole neighbourhood with a marvelious description of it. But De Thou had too much understanding to be imposed upon O he made a ly concluded that it was some which he returned to be and tell asleepescaped from her keepers and entered his a-

The following relation contains a descripe tion of an apparition no less appalling. Mr. Schindt, mathematical teacher at the school Pforte, near Naumburgh which had formerly been a cloister, once happened to awake suddenly as the morning began to dawn. On opening his eyes, he beneld with astonishanding at the foot of ment a monk standing at the foot of his bed-Looking at him steadlastly, he appeared to be well fed; and his head, far from small, was sunk a little between a pair of very broad shoulders. The chamber was sufficiently se-cured; 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 al-so that no part of his clothes or any thing else was hanging at his bed's foot. The figure was hanging at his bed's foot. The figure exactly resembled that of a monk, clother in a white surplice, the falling folios of which were very clearly to be entinguished. Had an ignorant or timid man beheld this appear-ance, he would probably have exercit himself up with the bed clothes, and firmly main-tained that the glost of a monk had appear-

ed to him. As the school had formerly been a cloister, many monks had been buried both in the church and church-yard, and it was currentby reported among the ulgar, that the place was haunted. Mr. Schindt, however, was neither ignorant nor timil, and he then conjectured that his eyes were declived, though the could not imagine in what mainer. He

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. TAYLOR, Mister

himself in the dippolis, for the purpose, as the garage an under eisten the serves, under the of age. It is well be a subscriber has her it surices, and be plet to so. He furthers f per house having sura him call, as beig the pariles at least strongers. He is perfunctionally the surface of the surface of