Resolved, That a National Silk Journal aght to be established under the auspices of the Executive Committee, and all the funds are and above the support of said paper. ight to be devoted to the advancement of e silk cause in the United States.

Under the latter resolution, J. S. SKINKER, ostmaster, of Baltimore, was invited to beome the editor of the work, and has con-ented to do so-so far as may be consistent ith the strict performance of his public da-

In the course of the discussions which took lace in the Convention, all the difficulties which have been encountered, and which have been encountered, and which have be apprehended, in the prosecution f the silk culture, as a great branch of A. nerican industry, were fully considered; and he result was an universal conviction that, low, in the words of the resolution, Silk be grown in the United States, not ony for domestic purposes, but as a valuable rticle of commercial export. The suitadeness of our soil and climate to the growth nd health of the worm, and the trees which upply its food; the capabilities, the habits, and the genius of our people for conducting he business through its whole process, and he price of American labour as he price of American labour as ompared with that of silk-producing countles, all were fully canvassed, and the most sceptical secame satisfied. The fact is, that our unliscussion of various and discordant doctrines, religious and political, has imparted to us, as to our English ancestry, an omni-

ty to learn in a few years what cannot be acquired in ages, where all is dull conformity and routine of thought and of action! Thus things; American ingenuity, unrestrained by prejudice or law, has triumphed over difficuties apparently insurmountable! How long. ule was put in motion before Yankee Lowells' were sold at a profit in China? So will .. be with silk. The only question is as to how long it shall take us? With a monthly journal to concentrate and diffuse every ray of floating light on the subject, it was the opi-nion of the Convention that we may realize and enjoy, in our own day, the boon which indolence and want of concert may procrastinate, but which nothing short of Turkish apathy can finally defeat.

Let all then who may feel any concern as cultivators, manufacturers, or venders of silk, or as patriots willing to offer suitable occupation and bread to the unemployed and the helpless, come forward in support of a work to be faithfully and honestly devoted to these objects of private happiness, and of national

with its production; and all improvements in machinery for its preparation and manufac-ture, will constitute the chief design and aim the journal, for the sake of agreeable and useful variety, a considerable portion of its pages will be dedicated to the justly popular and kindred subjects of agriculture, horticulture, and rural and domestie economy. Hence, the adjunctive title 'Rural Econo-

The Journal of the American Silk Society will be published monthly, in pamphlet form, each number will contain thirty-two pages, printed on new type and handsome paper, with a printed coloured cover.

All persons friendly to the objects of the Journal will please collect at once and transmit the names and subscription money of those who may feel disposed to patronize it. TERMS.

Two Dollars a year, or six cones for Ten Dollars, always to be paid before the work is sent. All subscriptions to begin with the first number of the year, and in no case will the weather the sent to the proper to

the work be sent to any subscriber longer than it shall have been paid for.

All Editors of papers who may desire to see Silk added to the list of American Staples; and who will have the kindness to insert this prospection. sert this prospectus, will be entitled to a copy of the Journal.,

Baltimore, January, 1859.

DR. ALBERT G. WELCH, I AVING concluded his labours at his friends that he was returned to Annapolis, and resumed the practice of Physic and Surgery, and offers his professional services to his friends and the public. He may always be found at his residence pear the Government House.

SHERIFFALTY. T the friendly solicitations of a number of the Voters of Anne-Arundel Coun-

ty, the subscriber is induced to offer his services as a Candidate for SHERIFF of said County, and will endeavour so to discharge the duties, if honoured with their confidence, as to give satisfaction.

JOHN SELBY.

The Marpland Gazette.

ANNAPOLIS, THURSDAY, JULY 25, 1839.

Printed and Published by JONAS GREEN,

At the Brick Building on the Public Circle. Price-Three Dollars per annum.

HIGHLY IMPORTANT.

Fr. Nerrors diseases, liver complaint, dyspepsia, bibut diseases, piles, consumption, coughs, colds, spittor of blood, pain in the chest and side, ulcers, female
realmest, neceurial diseases, and all cases of hypo
realmest, neceurial diseases, and all cases of hypo
realmest, indigestion, loss of appetite, heartburn, gereal debility, bodily weakness, fultore albus, seminarealmest, history, sea sickness, night mare, rheumatism,
gehent, tie douloureur, cramp, spassnodic affections,
and those who are victims to that most exeruciating
isorder, Gent, will find relief from their sufferings by
a coarse of Dr. Win. Evans' medicine.

Also, Bausea, veiniting, pains in the side, limbs,
h.d., stomach or back, dimness or confusion of sight,
sisses in the inside, alternate flushes of heat and chill.

or back, dimness or confusion of sight, uside, alternate flushes of heat and chillness, tremors, watchings, agitation, anxiety, bad dreams

Principal Office, 100 Chatham st. New York.

THE FOLLOWING
INTERESTING & ASTONISHING TACTS, are amongst the numerous CURES performed by the use of Dr.

Wm. Evans' Medicines. PRINCIPAL OFFICE, 100 Chatham Street, New Work, where the Doctor may be consulted personally, or byletter, (post paid) from any part of the United State, the Persons requiring medicine and advice, mast enclose a Bank Note, or Order.

CERTIFICATES.

IT MORE CONCLUSIVE PROOFS of the extractionary efficies of Dr. W.H. EVAINS' celebrated CHOMILE and APERIENT ANTI-BILIOUS FILLS, in alliviting afflicted mankind.—Mr. Robert Curron, 101 Bowery. Disease, Chronic Dysentery, e Bisby Flax. Symptoms, muscal flatulency in the breils, severe griping, frequent inclination to go to good, tenes mus, loss of appetite, musca, vomiting, frequent of pulse, and a frequent discharge of a pecularly fetial matter, mixed with blood, great debility, sense of binning heat, with an intolerable bearing down of the parts. Mr. Cameron is enjoying perfect health, al returned his sincere thanks for the extraordinary keaft to had received. CERTIFICATES. knefit he had received.

ASTIMA, THREE YEARS' STANDING.—Mr. Robert Monroe, Schuylkill, afferd with the above distressing malady. Symptoms: Great languor, flatulency, disturbed rest, nervous headachs, difficulty of breathing, tightness and stricture across the breast, dirziness, nervous irritability and restlessness, could not lie in a horizontal position without the sensation of impending suffication, papitation of the heart, distressing cough, costiveness, pain of the somach, drowsiness, great debility and deficiency of the nervous energy. Mr. R. Monroe gave up every thought of recovery, and dire despair sat on the countainnee of every person interested in his existence or hypiness, till by accident he noticed in a public paper some cures effected by Dr. Wm. Econs' Medicine in its complaint, which induced him to purchase a packacy of the Pills, which resulted in completely removing every symptom of his disease. He wishes to say his holine for this declaration is, that those afflicted with his happily restored, may likewise receive the same inestimable benefit.

VEARS' STANDING - V. W. YEARS' STANDING.—Mrs. Hannah Recourse, wife of Joseph Browne, North Sixth st. near Second street, Whilamsburg, afflicted for the last ten years with Liver Compliant, restored to health through the treatment of Br. Wm. Ecans. Symptoms: Habitual constipation of the bowels, total loss of appetite, exeruciating pain of the epigastric region, great depression of spirits, language and other symptoms of extreme debility, disturbed sleep, inordinate flow of the menses, pain in the right side, could not lie on her left side without an aggravation of the pain, urine high coloured, with other symptoms inheating great derangement of the functions of tachier.

Mrs. Browne was attended by three of the first physicians, but received but liftle relief from their medicine, till Mr. Browne procured some of Dr. Wm. Estats invaluable preparations, which effectually relieved her of the above distressing symptoms, with others, which it is not essential to intimate.

JOSEPH BROWNE. JOSEPH BROWNE.

City and County of New York, 88.

Joseph Browne, Williamsburgh, Long Island, being tily sworn, did depose and say that the facts as set both in the within statement, to which he has subscribed his name, are just and true.

JOSEPH BROWNE,

Husband of the said Hannah Browne.
Sworn before me, this 4th day of January, 1837.

PETER PINCKNEY, Com. of Deeds.

A CASE OF TIC DOLOREUX.

Mrs. J. E. Johnson, wife of Capt. Joseph Johnson, of Lynn, Mass, was severely afflicted for ten years with Tie Doloreux, violent pain in her head, and vomiting, with a burning heat in the stomach, and unable to leave her room. She could find no relief from the advice of a veral physicians, nor from medicines of any kind, until after she had commenced using Dr. Evans' medicine, of 100 Clintham street, and from that time she began to amend, and feels satisfied if she continue the medicine a few days longer, will be perfectly cured. Reforence can be had as to the trath of the above, by calling at Mrs. Johnson's daughter's Store, 359 Grand st. M. Y. A CASE OF TIC DOLOREUX.

A perfect cure effected by the treatment of Dr. W. E. seas. Mr. John Gibson, of North Fourth street, Wil. liamsburgh, afflicted with the above complaint for three years and nine months; during which time he had to use cruthes. His chief symptoms were exeruciating pain in all his joints, but especially in the hip, shoulder, hance and ankles; an aggressation of the pain towards night, and for the most part all times from the external heat, an obvious thickening of the fascia and ligaments, with a complete loss of muscular power.—For the benefit of those afflicted in a similar manner, Mr. Gibson conceives it meet to say that the pains have entirely ceased, and that his joints have completely recovered their natural tone, and he feels able to resume his ordinary business. PARALYTIC RHEUMATISM.

IJ Mrs. Anne F. Kenny, No. 115 Lewis street, between Stanton and Houston sts., a ficted for ten years with the following distressing symptoms: Acid cructation, daily spasmodic pains in the head, loss of appetite, palpitation of her heart, giddiness and dimness of

sight, could not lie on her right eide, disturbed "est, utter inability of engaging in any thing that demanded vigour or courage, sometimes a visionary idea of an aggravation of her disease, a whinsical Terrsion to particular persons and places, groundless apprehensions of personal danger and poverty, an irksomeness and weariness of hife, discontented, disquictude on every slight occasion, she conceived size could neither die nor live; size wept, lamented, desponded, and thought she led a most miserable life, never was any one so bad, with frequent mental hallucinations.

Mr. Kenny had the advice of several eminent physicians, and had recourse to numerous medicines, but could not obtain even temporary alleviation of her distressing state, till her husband persuaded her to make trial of my mode of treatment.

She is now quite relieved, and finds herself net only capable of attending to her domestic affairs, but avows that she enjoys as good health at present as she did at any period of her existence.

J. Kenny, husband of the aforesaid Anne Kenny.

Sworn before me, this 14th day of December, 1e36.

Peter Pinchny, Corn. of Deeds.

by Dr. Wm. Evans, of 100 Chatham st. N. Y.—Mr. W. W. W. of 160 Eldrilge street, was labouring under a disease, which was by many physicians considered incurable, and could find no relief from any source whatever, until he made application to Dr. Evans, and placed himself under his successful course of treatment, from which he began to find immediate relief, and in a few weeks was perfectly cured.

17 A Letter from Mr. Sheldon P. Gillert, to Dr. Win. Evans, proprietor of the celebrated Camomile Pills:

Win. Evans, preprietor of the effectated Camonie Palls:

Dear Sir—Had the immortal Cowper known the medical quantities of the Camonille Plant, he as well as thousands since (besides tripself), would have experienced its wonderful effects on the nervous system. The public utility of Cowper was blighted in the bud, throthic natural effect of his nervous debility upon the mental powers, which made it necessary for him to seek relief tenerth the rural shade, but the calm retreat gave his physical nature no repose. If some one then had known the secret of concentrating the medical virtues of Camonile, the discoverer would have been immortalized with poetic zeal as the benefactor of suffering man.

The above lines were prompted from the effect I have experienced from Dr. Wm. Erans' Camonile Pills.
Yours, with esteem,
Sheldon P. Gilbert.
Durham, Green Co., N. Y.

Durham, Green Co., N. Y.

OT Another recent test of the unrivalled virtue of Dr. Wm. Exans' Medicines.—DYSPEPSIA, TEN YEARS' STANDING.—Mr. J. McKenzie, 176 Stanton street, was afflicted with the above complaint for 10 years, which incapacitated him at intervals, for the period of six years, in attending to his business, restord to perfect health under the salutary treatment of Dr. Wm. Evans.

The symptoms were—A sense of distension and eppression after eating, distressing pain in the pit of the stomach, nausea, impaired appetite, giddiness, palpitation of the heart, great debility and emacistion, depression of spirits, disturbed rest, sometimes a bihous vomiting, and pain in the right side, an extreme degree of langour and faintness; any endeavour to pursue his business causing immediate exhaustion and weariness.

Mr. McKenzie is daily attending his business, and none of the above symptoms have recurred since he used the medicine. He is now a strong and healthy man. He resorted to myriads of remedies, but they were all ineffectual. He is willing to give any information to the afflicted respecting the inestimable beneficine.

CIP An Extraordinary and Remarkable Unite.—Mrs. Mary Dillon. Williamsburgh. corner of Fourth and North streets, completely restored to health by the treatment of Dr. W. Evans, 100 Chatham st.

The symptoms of this distressing case were as follows: Total loss of appetite, palpitation of the heart, twitching of the tendons, with a general sparmodic affection of the muscles, difficulty of breathing, giddiness, langour, lassitude, great depression of spirits, with a fear of some impending evil, a sensation of fluttering at the pit of the stomach, irregular transient pains in different parts, great emacation, with other symstoms of extreme debility.

The above case was pronounced hopeless by three of the most eminent physicians, and the dissolution of the patient daily awaited by her friends, which may be authenticated by the physicians who were in attendance. She has given her cheerful permission to publish the above facts, and will also gladly give any information respecting the benefit she has received, to any inquiring mind.

MARY DILLON.

DYSPEPSIA AND HYPOCHON-DRIACISM.—Interesting Case.—Mr. William Sal-mon, Green street, above Third, Philadelphia, afflicted for several years with the following distressing symp-topic pages at the stomach, beadache, dizziness, for several years with the following distressing symptoms. Sickness at the stomach, headache, dizzness, palpitation of the heart, impaired appetite, sometimes acid and putrescent cructations, coldness and weathers of the extremities, emaciation and general debility, distributed rest, a sense of pressure and weight at the sto-

of the extremities, emaciation and general debility, disturbed rest, a sense of pressure and weight at the stomach after eating, nightmare, great mental derpondency, severe flying pains in the chest, back and sides, costiveness, a dislike for society, or conversation, involuntary sighing and weeping, languor and lassitude upon
the least exercise.

Mr. Salmon had applied to the most eminent physicians, who considered it beyond the power of medicine
to restore him to leastlif, however as his affliction had
reduced him to a very deplorable condition, and having
been recommended by a relative of his to make trial of
Dr. Wm. Evans' medicine, he with difficulty repaired
to the office and procured a package, to which, he says,
he is indebted for his restoration to life, health and
friends. He is now enjoying all the blessings of health.

Persons desirous of further information, will be satisfied in crety particular as to this astonishing cure, at fied in every particular as to this astonishing cure, at Dr. Wm, Evans' Medical Office, 100 Chatham st. N. Y.

A severe case of Piles cured at 100 Chatham street.—Mr Daniel Spanning, of Shrewslanry, Eden Town, New Jersey, was severely afflicted with Piles for more than 20 years. Had had recourse to medicines of almost every description, also the advice of several eminent physicians, but never found the slightest relief from any source whatsoever, until he called on Dr. Evans, of 100 Chatham street, N. Y. and procured some medicine from him, from which he found immediate selief, and subsequently a perfect cure.

CUTE RMEUMATISM, with an affection of the Langs—cured under the treatment of Dr. Wm. Erans, 100 Chatham street, New York. Mr. Benjamin S. Jarvis, 13 Centro streef, Newark, N. J. afflicted for four years with severe pains in all his joints, which were always increased on the slightest motion; the tongue preserved a steady whiteness; loss of appetite, dizzinoss in his head, the bowels commonly very costive, the urine high coloured, and often profuse sweating, unattended by relief. The above symptoms were also at

tended with considerable difficulty of breathing, with a sense of tightness across the cheet, libewise a great want of due energy in the nervous system.

The above symptoms were entirely removed, and a perfect cure effected by Dr. Win. Evans.

BENJ. S. JARVIS.

City of New York, st.

Benjamin S. Jarvis being duly sworn, doth depose and say, that the facts stated in the above certificate, subscribed by him, are in all respects true.

BENJ. S. JARVIS.

1836.

Sworn before me, this 25th of November, 1836, WM. SAUL, Notary Public, 95 Nassau et. The above medicine for sale by J. HUGHES, Druggist, Annapolis. G. IV. IVILSON, Upper Marlbro'.

January 17.

POLTRY.

DISHOP MOORE. CLOSING THE CONVENTION OF 1839.

They cluster'd round,-that listening throng; The parting hour drew nigh,—
And heighten'd feeling deep and strong. Spoke forth, from eye to eye,-For reverend in his houry years,

A white-rob'd prelate bent, And trembling pathos wing'd his words, As to the heart they went. With saintly love, he urg'd the crowd,

Salvation's hope to gain, While gathering o'er his furrow'd check, The tears fell down like rain;-He way'd his hand, and music woke A warm and solemn strain,

His favorite hymn swell'd high and fill'd The consecrated fane. Then, from the hallow'd chancel forth, With faltering step he sped, And fervent laid a father's hand On every priestly head.

And breath'd the blessing of his God, And full of meekness said, "Be faithful in your Master's work, When your old Bishop's dead. "For more than fifty years, my sons,

A Saviour's love supreme, Unto a sinful world, hath been My unexhausted theme;-"Now, see, the blossoms of the grave Are o'er my temples spread,-Oh! lead the ecking soul to Hix,

When your old Bishop's dead." Far wan'd the holy Sabbath-eve On toward the midnight hour, Before that spell bound throng retir'd To slumber's soothing power,-

Yet many a sleeper, 'mid his dream, Beheld in snowy stele, That patriarch-prelate's bending form Whose accents stirr'd the soul.

In smiles the summer morn arose, And many a grateful guest, From Norfolk's hospitable domes, With tender memories, prest. While o'er the broad and branching bay Which like a flood doth pour

A living tide, in countless streams Through far Virginia's shore,— O'er Rappahannock's fringed breast, O'er rich l'o'omac's tide, Or where the bold, resistless James Rolls on, with monarch-pride .-

The boats that ask nor sail, nor oar, With speed majestic glide,-And many a thoughtful pastor leans In silence o'er their side,-And while he seems to scan the flood In silver 'neath him spread, Revolves the charge—Be strong for God, When your old Bishop's dead."

Hartford, Jane 27, 1839.

MISCELLANDOUS. THE SABBATH WRECKS.

A LEGEND OF DUNBAR. It was a beautiful Sabbath morning in the autumn of 1577: a few small clouds, tinged with red, sailed slowly through the blue heavens: the sun shone brightly, as if conscious of the glory and goodness of its Maker, diffusing around a holy stillness and tranquility, characteristic of the day of rest; the majestic Frith flashed back the sunbeams, while on its bosom slowly glided the winged granaries of commerce; there, too, lay its islands, glorying in their strength-the May, shrouded in light, appeared as a leviathan sunning in its rays - and the giant Bass, covered with sea fowl, rose as a proud mountain of alabaster in the midst of the waters.

A thousand boats lay along the shores of the Dunbar. It was the herring season-and there were many boats from the scuth, and from the north, and also from the coast of Holland.

Now, tidings were brought to the fishermer that an immense shoal was upon the coast; and, regardless of its being the Sabbath morning, they began to prepare their thousand boats, and to go out to set their nets. The Rev. Andrew Simp. son, a man possessed of the picty and boldness of an apostle, was then minister at Dunbar; and, as he went forth to the kirk to preach to his people, he beheld the unhallowed preparations of the fishermen on the beach; and he turned and went amongst them, and reproved them sternly for their great wickedness; but the men were obdarate—the prospect of great gain was before them, and they mocked the words of the

of the children to the prophet—"Go up, thou bald head." He went from boat to boat, counseling, entreating, expostulating with them, and praying for them.

"Surely," said he, "the Lord of the Sabbath will not hold ye guiltless for this profanation of his holy day." But, at that period, vital reli gion was but little felt or understood upon the

borders, and they regarded not his words.

He went to one boat, which was the property of members of his own congregation, and there he found Agnes Crawford, the daughter of one of his clders, hanging upon the neck of her hus-band, and their three children also clung around him, and they entreated him not to be guilty of breaking the Sabbath for the sake of perishing gain. But he regarded not their voice; and he kissed his wife and his children, while he laugh ed at their idle fears. Mr. Simpson beheld the scene with emotion, and approached the ground "John Crawford" he exclaimed, addressing the husband "you may profess to mock, to laugh to scorn the words of a feeblo woman, but see that they return not like a consuming fire into your own bosom when hope has departed. not the Lord of the Sabbath the Creator of the sea as well as of the dry land?—Know ye not that ve are braving the wrath of Ilim whom the mighty ocean is a drop, and all space but a span? Will ye, then, glory in insulting His ordinances, and delight in profaning the day of holiness? Will ye draw down everlasting darkness on the Sabbath on your soul? When ye were but a youth ye have listened to the words of John Knox—the great apostle of our country—ye have trembled beneath their power, conviction that they carried with them, and when ye think of those convictions, and contrast them with your conduct this day, does not the word apostate burn in your heart? John Crawford, some of your blood, have embraced the stake for the sake of truth, have embraced the stake for the same of and will ye profane the Sabbath which they sanctified? The Scotsman who openly glosure in the same of the same ries in such a sin, forfeits his claim to name of one, and publishes to the world that he has no part or communion with the land that gave him birth. John Crawford, hearken unto my voice, to the voice of your wife, and that of "our bairns, (whose bringing up is a credit to their mother,) and be not guilty of this gross sin."— But the fisherman, while he regarded not the supplications of his wife, became sullen at the words of the preacher, and springing into the

boat, seized an oar, and, with his comrades, be-

gan to pull from the shore. The thousand boats put to sea, and Mr. Simpson returned sorrowful from the beach to the kirk, while Agnes Crawford and her children followed him. That day he took for his text, "Remember the Sabbath day to keep it holy," and as he fearlessly and fervidly denounced the crime of Sabbath breaking, and alluded to the impious proceedings of the day, his hearers trembled, but poor Agnes wept aloud, and her children clung around her, and they wept also because she wept. But, ere the service had concluded, the heavens began to lower. Darkness fell over the congregationand first came the murmur of the storm, which suddenly burst into the wild howl of the tem-pest. They gazed upon each other in silent terror, like guilty spirits stricken in their first rebellion by the searching glance of Cmnis-cience. The loud voice of the psalm was alruptly hushed, and its echo mingled with the freadful music of the elements, like the bleating of a tender lamb, in the wind that sweepoth howling on the mountains. For a moment, their features, convulsed and immovable, were still distended with the song of praise; but every tongue was silent, overy eyo fixed. There was no voice save heaven's. The church seemed to rock on its foundations, but none flednone moved. Pale, powerless as marble statues, horror transfixed them in the house of ed on the cars of the breathless multitude. morning sun lay scattered in tragments, and the full voice of the whirlwind roared through grave-on the bosom of her husband. the aisles. The trees crouched and were stripped leafless; and the sturdy oak, whose roots had embraced the earth for centuries, torn from the deep darkness of its foundations, was lifted on the wings of the tempest. Darkness was spread over the earth. Lightnings gathered together their terrors, and clothed in the fury of their fearful majesty, flashed through the air. The fierce hail poured down as clouds of ice. At the awful moment of the deep thunder the whirlwind quailed, and the rage of the tempest

Nothing was now heard save the rage of the troubled sea, which lashed into a foam by the angry storm, still bellowed forth its white billows to the clouds, and shouted its defiance oud as the war-cry of embattled worlds. The congregation still sat mute, horrified, deathlike, as if waiting for the preacher to break the spell of the elements. He rose to return thanks for their preservation, and he had given out the

"When in thy wrath rebuke me not, Nor in thy hot rage chasten me."

when the screams and the howling of women and children rushing wildly along the streets, rendered his voice inaudible. The congrega-

Yea, some of them said unto him in the words | tion rose, and hurrying one upon another, they rushed from the church. The exhertation of the preacher to depart calmly was unheard and ceded. Every seat was descried; all rushed to the shore, and Agnes Crawford and her children, also, in terror, with the multitude.

The wrecks of nearly two hundred boats were drifted among the rocks. The dead were strewed along the beach, and amongst them, wailing widows sought their husbands, children their fathers, mothers their sons, all their kindred; and ever and anon an additional scream of grief arose, as the lifeless body of one or other of such relations were found. A few of the lifeless bodies of the hardy crews were seen toseing to and fro, but the cry for help was hushed, and the yell of death was heard no

It was, in truth, a fearful day-a day of lamentation, of warning, and of judgment. In one hour, and within sight of the beach, a hundred and ninety boats and their crews were whelmed in the mighty deep; and dwelling on the shore between Spittall and North Berwick, two hundred widows wept their husbands lost.

The spectators were besides carrying the dead, as they were driven on shore, beyond the reach of tide mark. They had continued their melancholy task for nearly an hour, when a voice exclaimed-"Sec! see! one still lives, and struggles to make the shore."

All rushed to the spot from whence the voice proceeded, and a young man was perceived, with more than mortal strength, yet labouring in the whirling waves. His countenance was black with despair. His heart panted with suffocating pangs. His limbs buffeted the billows in the strong agony of death, and he strained with desperate eagerness towards the projecting point of a black rock. It was now within his grasp, but in its stend be clutched the deceitful wave that laughed at its deliverance .-He was whirled around it, dashed on it with violence, and again swept back by the relent-less surge. He threw out his arms at random, and his deep groans and panting breath were heard through the sea's hoarse voice. He a-gain reached the tock—he grasped, he clung to its entangled sides. A murmur mounted thro the multitude. They gazed upon one another. His glazed eyes frowned darkly upon them.— Supplication and scorn were mingled in his look. His lips moved, but his tongue uttered no sound. He only gasped to speak-to im-plore assistance. His strength gave way, the waters rushed around the rock as a whirlpool. He was again uplifted upon the white bosom of the foam and tossed within a few yards of the wailing but unavailing crowd.

"It is John Crawford!" exclaimed those who were enabled to recognize his features. A loud shrick followed the mention of his name-a fcmale rushed through the crowd, and the next moment the delicate form of Agnes Crawford was seen floating on the wild sea. In an instant a hundred plunged to her rescue; but, before the scream of horror and surprise raised by the spectators when they beheld her devoted but desperate purpose had subsided, she was be-yond the reach of all who feared death. Although no feminine amusement, Agnes had dolighted in buffeting the waters from a child, as though she felt a home upon their bosom; and now the strength of inspiration seemed to thrill through her frame. She again appeared, and her fair hand grasped the shoulders of the drowning man. A shout of wild joy rang back to the deserted town. Her father, who was amongst the multitude, fell upon his knees. Ho clasped his hands together-"Merciful heaven!" he exclaimed, "Thou who stillest the tempest. and holdest the waters in the hollow of thy hand, protect-protect my child."

The waters rioted with redoubled fury. Her strength seemed failing, but a smile of hopo still lighted up her features, and her hand yet grasped her apparently lifeless burden. Detues, horror transuxed them in the blast, and, spair again brooded on the countenances of her prayer. The steeple rocked in the blast, and, spair again brooded on the countenances of her as it bent, a knell, untold by human hands, peal-A the waves; but the next Agnes Crawford lay crash followed. The spire that glittered in the senseless on the beach, her arm resting on the bosom of him she had snatched from a watery

They were borne to their own house, where in a few moments she recovered; but her husband manifested no signs of vitality. All the means within their power, and that they knew, were employed to effect his resuscitation. ong and anxiously she wept over him, rubbing his temples and his bosom, and at length, boneath her hand his breast first began to heave with the returning pulsation of his heart.

"He lives!—he breathes!" she exclaimed, and she sunk back in a state of unconsciousness, and was carried from the room. The preacher attended by the bedside where the unconscious As John Crawford began to recover, the film

of death that had gathered over his eyes began to melt away, and he gazed around in bewilderment, but unconscious of where he was, and he sunk in a troubled sleep; and as he slept and his strength returned, he cast forth his arms in imagination yet grappling with death. He dreamed, and in his dream he shouted for help. He prayed, and in the same breath he blasphemed and reviled the trembling spectators that his troubled fancy still pictured on the