EASTERN-SHORE WHIG AND PEOPLES ADVOCATE.

VOL. VII.---No. 31.

EASTON, MD.---SATURDAY MORNING, JANUARY 3, 1835.

WHOLE No. 380.

TERMS

THE SEMI-WEEKLY.

At FOUR DOLLARS PER ANNUM; if paid in chooses to have the sergeant or to have him, she might take her choice, but he had no noadvance, Three Dollars will discharge the she might take her choice, but he had no noYet, why should I blame her.—I must blame 'Yes, as a child, you did, Sarah.' debt, and THE WEEKLY,

fthe

ON TUESDAY MORNING,

At Two Dollars and Fifty Cents; if paid in All payments for the half year, made during a regular breeze, and parted company.

merted three times for one dollar, and twentyfive cents for each subsequent insertion-larger advertisements in proportion.

POETRY.

OLD WINTER'S COMING. [BY HUGH MOORE.] Old winter is coming-alack! How icy and cold is he! He cares not a pin for a shivering back-He's a saucy old chap to white and black-He whistles his chills with a wonderful knack, For he comes from a cold countree?

A wity old fellow this winter is-A mighty odd follow for glee? He cracks his jokes on the pretty sweet Miss-The wrinkled old maiden, unfit to kiss-And freezes the dew on the lips for this Is the way with old fellows like he!

Old winter's a feolicksome blade, I wot-He is wild in his humor, and free! He'll whistle along for "want of his thought," And set all the warmth of our furs at naught, And ruffle the laces by pretty girls bonght; For a frolick some fellow is he!

Old Winter is blowing his gusts along, And merrily shaking the tree! From morning to night he will sing his song-Now moming and short, now holding and long- man, whunpering. His voice is loud, for his lungs are strong-A merry old f.llow is he!

Old Winter's a wicked old chap, I ween-As wicked as over you see! He withers the flowers, so fresh and green-And bites the perty nose of the Miss of sixteen, As she trippingly walks in maidculy sheen! A wicked old fellow is is he!

Old Winter's a tough old fellow for blows, As tough as ever you see! H: will trip up your trotters and rend our clothes And stiffen our limbs, from our fingers to toes-He minds not the cries of his friends or his foes-

A cruel old fellow is he! A cunning old fellow is Winter, they say, A cunning old fellow is he! H · preps in the crevices day by day, To see how we're passing our time away, And mark all our doings, from grave to gay-I'm afraid he is peeping at mel

ADDRESS TO A HUSBAND. BY MISS PORTER. O grant my prayer, and let me go, Thy toils to share, thy path too smooth; Is there a want, a wish, a wo, Which wedded love can fail to soothe?

Atomorn when sleep still seals thine eyes, My hand the temperate meal shall spread; At night my smiles shall sheek thy sighs, And my fond arms support thy head.

And if thy vexing cares should fart Some hasty word my zeal to chill, Still this unchanging, tender heart, The sacred vow I made shall fill.

JACOB FAITHFUL

By the author of "Newton Foster," "Peter

Bound 'prentice to a waterman, I learnt a bit to row; And, bless your heart, I always was so gay.

from Tom; and, surprised at this, I went down have been the occasion of his death. Mary, I to his father's, to make inquiry about him. I have come to tell you that I despise you.' found the old couple sitting in-doors; the wea- 'I despise and hate myself,' replied Mary, ther was fine, but old Tom was not at his work; mournfully; "I wish I were in my grave. - O

even the old woman's netting was thrown a- Mr. Faithful, do, for God's sake, do get him 'Where is Tom,' inquired I, after wishing money and every thing.' them good morning.

good-for-nothing girl!" 'Good heavens! what is the matter?' inqui-

red I of old Tom. 'The matter, Jacob,' replied old Tom. stretching out his two wooden legs, and plac- back from her forehead, and her hand still re- probably I never may again. I wish to know, She's mad to follow Tom-go to Maiding his hands on his knees, 'is, that Toni has maining on her head-'O God! O God! what Sarah, whether you have been blind to my stone. If take her as soon as I go back to her. listed for a sodger.'

brushing a tear from his eye with his fore fin- not, will not, live without him." ger, 'that I see his bones bleaching under the palisades; for I know the place well.

Don't say so, Tom; don't say so! Oh. Ja-

how this happened' said I, appealing to old he does not love me as I do him. O my God, fortunate, but the hopes you afraid that I command. If not comdemned to was approved of, and we were told that all ap-

ed, and tooked forward to Loing spliced and liv- I have effered to go out with him as his wife, which him as his wife, which with him as his wife, which him as

understanding. So he axes her whether she mother! it was a cruel legacy you left to your example. Have I not often, during our tion of being played with in that way, after all myself." her letters and all her promises. Upon this 'Well, Mary, I will do all I can, and that are you satisfied?' she huffs outright, and tells Tom he may go a- as soon as posssible. To-morrow I will go I took Sarah by the hand; she did not withver seed him no more. And so Tom's blood 'God bless you, Jacob; and may you never over again. was up, and he call's her a d-n jilt, and, in have the misfortune to be in love with such a But your father and mother, Sarah?' advance, Two Dollars will discharge the debt. opinion, he was near the truth, then they had one as myself!"

deemed payments in advance.

No subscription will be received for less than a week. Tom turns away again quite mad, and it so happens that he goes into the public and it so happens that he goes into the public and it so happens that he goes into the public and it so happens that he goes into the public and it so happens that he goes into the public and it is impossible to keep pace with the endages are settled, without the approbation of the be revenged on him, and meaning to have a rebe revenged on him, and meaning to have a rebe revenged on him, and meaning to have a rebe revenged on him, and meaning to have a rethe secretaries, and were imbe revenged on him, and meaning to have a rethe secretaries, and were imbe revenged on him, and meaning to have a rethe secretaries, and were imbe revenged on him, and meaning to have a rethe secretaries, and were imbe revenged on him, and meaning to have a rethe secretaries, and were imbe revenged on him, and meaning to have a rethe secretaries, and were imbe revenged on him, and meaning to have a rethe secretaries, and were imbe revenged on him, and meaning to have a rethe soldiers. The seamen are impressed by force,
the soldiers are entrapped by other means, even
the soldiers are entrapped by other means, even
the soldiers are entrapped by other means, even Advertisements not exceeding a square, in
gular set-to, and see who is the best man; but es. The reply was, 'if you had time to pro-tout of my misery; for he shook me by the more discreditable; the only excuse is expeditive it would easily be arranged; hand, and said,

ency, or if you like it better necessity. All I for a want of sympathy in his sufferinge. It

> face flushed, he guessed what was to come, so, duke is one of the kindest-hearted of men, and py I was: what passed between Sarah and me tice, will warrant.' instead of saying a word, he goes to another ta- I will lay the case before kim: but let us see if in our tete-a-tete of that evening, how unwil- I thank you, sir: will you allow me and his he were single, he would not marry any woble, and dashes his fist upon it, as if in a pas- he is still at the depot-I rather think not. ling I was to quit the house, and now I ordered betrothed to see him? sion Tom goes up to him, and says, Ser- The secretary rang the bell. geant, I've known that girl long before you, 'The detachment of the 47th Fusileers from cause I was afraid to trust myself on that wa- forthwith.' and if you are a man, you'll stand up for her.' the depot, has it marched? and when does it ter, on which the major part of my life had been I thanked the officer for his kindness, and ing down, he asked me if I did not remember and so I would have done yesterday, but the The clerk went out, and in a few minutes to me, and rob me of my anticipated bliss.— I hastened to the black-hole where Tom was then entered into such a history of his malady blasted jilt has turned me to the right about an I retured with some papers in his hand. "It that day, I was as one family, and finding the confined, and the order of my admission hav- that I sorely regretted I had opened my lips sent we away. I wont fight now, for she wont marched the day before yesterday, and was to distance too great, took up my abode at apart- ing arrived before me, I was permitted by the upon the subject. What right have we to have me—any more than she will you.' Now embark this morning, and sail as soon as the ments continguous to the house of Mr. Drum- sergeant of the guard to pass the sentry. I worry other people thus with our maladies? ed with the sergeant, and they sit down like My heart sank at this intelligence. two people under the same misfortune, and take a pot together instead of fighting; and then, look at the tell tale." you see, the sergeant plies Tom with liquor, The clerk returned; 'E. N. E., sir, and has my wherey and go down to acquaint the old you to-night or to-morroy morning. How's utation of how d'ye do? oh dear, he begins at

> 'At last, what with the sergeant's persua- orders to the port admiral are most pereins, and then, reverting to the state in vents.' sions, and Tom's desire to vex Mary, he suc- ory to expedite the sailing of the transports, which I had left Mary Stapleton and Tom's But Tom, are you aware of the danger in the remedies he has used and their effects, un ceeds in listing him, and giving him the shil- and a frigate has been now three weeks wait- father and mother, contrasting their misery which you are? ling before witnesses: that was all the rascal ling to convoy them Depend upon it, they have with my joy, arising from the same source, when Yes, Jacob, perfectly; I shall be tried by a about the lips of the interrogator, which inthe depot, as they call it, under a guard; and the surgeont require here to the consequences. He has tried in the sergeant remains here to follow up Mary You must apply for his discharge, and pro- a pair of white trowsers, covered with dust, and hung like a dog, or flogged to death like a nig- turn every remedy of every quack upon earth, without interruption This only happened cure a substitute. He can then have an order wan with fatigue and excitement. three days ago, and we only were told of it yes sent out, and be permitted to return home. If Good heavens! Tom! are you back? then never! a none before, that's some o niort. Nay, to death with his own fiets, by the advice of one terday by ohr Stapleton, who threatens to turn am very sorry, as I perceive you are much in- you must have deserted." his daugnter out of doors.'

discharge it shall be obtained. But did you sailing of the vessers. Should any thing de have something to drink, Jacob, pray. not say that he was ordered to the West In- tain them, I will take care that his royal high- I went to the celleret and brought him some

son. A transport, they say, will sail next and took our leave. Vexed as I was with the know the consequences of desertion."

'I will lose no time, my good friends,' repli- this morning.' ed 1; 'to-morrow I will go to Mr. Drummond, 'Then it is all over for the present,' said I, wind baffled us at the Needles, and we must hope for the best.' and consuit with him.' I returned the grate- throwing myself back in the carriage; and I el for the night-I slipped down the cable and I have given up all hope, Jacob. I know eating fast, my food is not sufficiently triture. ful squeeze of old l'om's hand, and, tollowed continued in a melancholy humour until Mr. by the blessings of the old woman, I hastened Wharncliffe, who had business in the city, put But Tom, you will certainly be recognised to another and a better world, as the parson me!] cannot act upon it; and I am exactly i

engaged to dine with the Warncliffes, I resolv- who was the depository of all my thoughts, the risk that I run, but perhaps if you obtain confounded pipe-clay, which has almost driven and then regurgitates, that it may undergo ed to call upon Mary Stapleton, and ascertain pains, and pleasures, and I communicated to my discharge they may let me off." by her deportment whether she had become her this episode in the history of young Tom. I thought this was the best plan to proceed -in a red coat I will not, so I presume I shall remedy? I will tell you; I will make John and if so, to persuade Tom, if I succeeded in sex, she was very strong in her expressions a- to consult with Mr. Wharncliffe. He agreed more than I had when I come in. obtaining his discharge, to think no more about gainst the conduct of Mary, which she would with me that it was Tom's only chance and I 'Mary and her father are coming down to well man." He sent off immediately to her. I felt so vexed and angry with her, that not allow to admit of any palitation. Even pulled to his father's to let them know what had you. Tom.' after I landed I walked about a few minutes here penitence had no weight with her. before I went to the house, that I might recov- And yet how often is the case, Sarah, not When I returned home late in the evening, the not to see her-but she blames herself so much behind his chair, pounding his meat, bread and as I came in, and I perceived she had been cry- calamitous. Among the higher classes, how fortune had occurred, and I went to bed with till after the court-martial, and the sentence, Was ever woman so beset? At the end of a

'Mary,' said I, 'how well you have kept the promise you made to me when last we met! See what trouble and sorrow you have plight troth; a young woman may not have brought upon all parties except yourself."

Except myself; -no, Mr. Faithful, don't say myself, I am almost mad - I believe I am mad -for surely such folly as mine is madness. And Mary wept bitterly.

There is no excuse for your behaviour, Mary .- It is unpardonably wicked. Tom sacrificed all for your sake, -- he even deserted, and desertion is death by the law. Now what have you done -- taken advantage of his strong affection, to drive him to intemperance, and induce him, in despair, to enlist for a soldier. sails for the West Indies to fill up the ranks of a regiment thinned by the yellow fever, and I man not, for some time, received a visit will perhaps never return again—you will then

back. You can, I know you can-you have

'If I do, it will not be for your benefit, Ma-'Oh! deary me,' cried the old woman, put- ry, for you shall trifle with him no more. ting her apron up to her eyes, that wicked, will not try for his discharge unless he faithful- Sarah ly promises never to speak to you again.'

cried Mary, sweeping the hair with her hand here often. If I do not dine here to-day, helm amidships, hard a port or hard a starboard. I ever passed; arising from my anxiety for corum. About three days after this, in the a wretch I am! Hear me, Jacob, -hear me,' feelings towards you; for, with the case of Just come up to tell you all about it.' "Liested as a soldier!"

"Yes, that's as sartan as it's true; and what's verse, t'm told the regiment is ordered to the let me once see him again, and I swear by all that is sacred, that I will beg his pardon on my kindness to put me out of my misery?"

"This is a gloomy affair, Stapleton."

"Yes, that's as sartan as it's true; and what's will be a sartin—wish there never was such let me once see him again, and I swear by all that is sacred, that I will beg his pardon on my kindness to put me out of my misery?"

After a little conversation, and a supply of his wife, who, unable to remain in their soldied.

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After a little conversation, and a supply of him his discharge—only down, whistled, hummed about the down, whistled, hummed about the own, whistled, hummed about the down, whistled, hummed about the own, whistled, hu cried she, dropping on her knee, and seizing Mary and Tom before me, I feel that I must This is a gloomy affair, Stapleton. worse, I'm told the regiment is ordered to the let me once see him again, and I swear by all end in disappointment. Will you have the a thing as human natur.' West Indies. So, what with fever o' mind and that is sacred, that I will beg his pardon on my kindness to put me out of my misery?' yellow fever, be's food for the land crabs, that's knees as I now do yours. I will do every thing, I have been blind to your feelings, I have been blind to your feelings, I have money, which I knew would be acceptable, came all to me for intelligence, for comfort, and John in a softened voice: "John in a softened voice in the land crabs, that's land in a softened voice in the land crabs, that's land in a softened voice in the land crabs, that's land in a softened voice in the land crabs, that's land in a softened voice in the land crabs, that's land in the land crabs in th sartain. I think now, continued the old man, any thing, if he will but forgive me, for I can- not been blind to your merit, Jacob. Perhaps Stapleton went away leaving me in no very hap- for what alas! I dared not give them-hope. | fellow, where is my pipe? I must have left it

'Yes,' replied Mary, rising from her knees, cold beg pardon if I'm too free now; but can't 'madness indeed-more than madness to treat turned away to the window. so cruelly one for whom I only care to live .- 'I can hardly believe that I'm to be so hap- 'This is, indeed, an awkward business,' said At last, the court martial was held, and band, my unhappy condition; my w I will if I can, depend upon it; but tell me You say Tom loves me, I know he does; but py, Sarah, replied I, agitated. 'I have been he, "and will require more interest than I am Tom was condemned to death. The sentence vants turn me into ridicule, and your level in the land in the land into ridicule, and your level in the land into ridicule, and your level interest than I am Tom was condemned to death. The sentence vants turn me into ridicule, and your level interest than I am Tom was condemned to death. The sentence vants turn me into ridicule, and your level interest than I am Tom was condemned to death. my heart will break!' After a pause Mary re- have now raised are so much beyond my ex- death, he will be sentenced to such a flogging peals would be unavailing. We received the anxious to point out to him that he cou Why, the long and the short of it is this: sumed. "Read what I have written to him leserts, as will break him down in spirit as well as in news on the Saturday evening, and Tom was hope to be well, because he would my deserts, as will break him down in spirit as well as in news on the Saturday evening, and Tom was hope to be well, because he would my deserts, as will break him down in spirit as well as in news on the Saturday evening, and Tom was hope to be well, because he would my deserts, as will be saturday evening. that girl, Mary Stapleton, has been his ruin. have already written as much in another let- that I dare not indulge in them. Have pity on body and sink him into an early grave. Death to suffer on the Tuesday morning. Foould no for a space of tune sufficiently long to any provide the suffer on the Tuesday morning. When he first came home, he was well receiv- ler. You will see that if he cannot get away, me, and be more explicit.'

Now, the sergeant was a knowing chap, highness would permit any man to purchase ready.

It is the 47th Fusileers, and the depot is at Admiralty containing this certain and unpleas- girl! and by heavens, I could not leave her; and am to be a victim, well and good—we can on- carbonic acid gas is disengaged; and this gas ant information, convoy to West Indies sailed when I found myself fairly under weigh, and ly die once.

me down as near as the carriage went to the and taken for a deserter.' As I pulled up the river, for that day I was house of Mr. Drummond. I found Sarah, I must think of that, replied Tom; I know muskets to clean, on drill, and none of your ting animal, who swallows the herbage whole,

and yield themselves up to a passion to end only in disappointment! It is not a cessary virtually committed herself, and yet, by merely appearing pleased with the conversation and company of a young man, induce tur.' him to venture his affections in a treacherous "Why what is the matter, Stapleton?" sea, and eventually find them wrecked'

if she continues to practise upon them." 'Sarah,' replied I, and I stopped.

"I was,' replied I, stammering a little, was going to ask you, it your were blind?"

'As to my teelings towards you.' 'No; I believe you like me very well,' re-

You don't say that—you don't mean that,' swer. If I dine here to-day, I trust to dine just like her mother, never could carry her of the next week was the most distressing that soundly caned for his involuntary breach of the

Then, as a woman, I repeat it; and now draw it, but allowed me to kiss it over and

Would never have allowed our intimacy, his eye.' I left Mary, and hastened home to dress for if they had not approved of it, Jacob, depend 'The sergeant first made him drink, and when they wed," as I have found to my cost.

safely passed, lest any accident should happen took my leave.

'How is the wind, Mr. G ___ go down and to Mary Stapleton and Tom Beazely.

terested, but I'm afraid it is too late now. Very true, replied Tom, sinking on a chair, if a battle had beed fought, or a great man had the medicine, but at the end of two or three days 'Can't you help us Jacob?' said the old wo- However, you may call to-morrow; the weat of swain on shore last night, and have made died. ther is clear with this wind, and the port ad- from Portsmouth to here since eight o'clock .-'I hope I can; and if money can procure his miral will relegraph to the Admir, alty the I hardly need say that I am done up. Let me

there was no chance, I was almost mad; the 'Very true, Tom but you are too young to and thus produces the pain I feel. Now I have

that heartless jilt which she was represented, As most falles are severe judges of their own upon, and requesting Tom to keep quiet, I went go out of the world in my shirt, and that's pound my food in a mortar, which will supply occurred, and then went on to the Drummonds 'I'm sorry for that Jacob; it would be cruel wood mortar, and there stood John every day er my temper. When I walked up the stairs perhaps to the extent carried on by this mis- gardener told me that I cannot bear to read her letters. But Ja- vegetables, into a revolting mass, until my poor I found Mary sitting over a sheet of paper, on taken girl; but still the disappointment is as had not returned. My heart misgave me that cob, I will see her, try if I can comfort her; ears were well nigh deafened with the shrift which she had been writing. She looked up great, although the consequences are not so he had gone to see Mary, and that some mis- but she must not stay, she must go back again din of the pestle against the sides of the mortar often do young men receive encouragement, most anxious feelings. My forebodings were and then sif she wishes to take her farewell, I week, finding himself no better, he threw the proved to be correct, for the next morning I suppose I must not refuse.' A few tears drop- mortar, pestle and all, at John's head, & would was informed that old Stapleton wished to see ped from his eyes as he said this. 'Jacob will certainly have pounded him to death but for a me. He was ushered in, and as soon as he en- you wait and take her back to town?—she fortunate dodge, which permitted the mortar tered, he exclaimed, 'All's up, Master Jacob- must not stay here and I will not see father or to come in contact with my china press, where

You are very nautically poetical, Jacob, come to Mary. Cause why?-he loves herreplied Sarah; such things do happen, but I human natur. That soldier chap comes in and fell into his arms in a tit of convulsions. It think that women's affections are, to use your sees Tom, cluches hold, and tries to take posphrase, oftener wrecked than those of men; session of him. Tom fights, knocks out ser- ried out. 'Let her not come again, I beseech that, however, does not exculpate either party. geant's starboard eye and tries to escape—hu- you, Jacob; take her back, and I will bless you A woman must be blind, indeed, if she cannot man natur. Soldiers come in, pick up sergeant, for your kindness. Wish me farewell now, perceive, in a very short time, whether she is seize Tomand carry him off. Mary cries and and see that she does not come again. trifling with a man's feelings, and base in leed, screams, and faints-human natur-poor girl, wrung me by the hand, and turned away to cant keep her up-two women with burnt fea- conceal his distress. I nodded my head in asthers all night: Sad job, mister Jacob. Of sent, for I could not speak for emotion, and tolall the senses love's the worst that's sartin- lowed Stapleton and the soldiers who ad taken quite upset me, can't smoke my pipe this morn- Mary out. As soon as she was recovered suffiing-Mary's tears quite put my pipe out; and ciently to require no further medical aid, I lift 'As to what, Jacob?' said Sarah, coloring old Stapleton looked as if he was ready 'o cry ed her into the postchaise, and ordered the boys

'Tom will be tried for desertion, and God knows when I arrived at my own house, I gave her

I have not been blind to your feelings, and am py state of mind. My regard for Ton was All this, added to my separation from Sarah, in the study; do goand look for it." John her 'If this is true, Mary, what madness could not of the same disposition as Mary Stapleton. excessive, & his situation one of peculiar dan- during my attendance to what I considered my itated and grinned. "What the devil is the have induced you to have acted as you have? I think you may venture to dine here to-day, ger. Again I repaired to Mr. Wharncliffe for duty, reduced me to a debility, arising from fellow laughing at? Begone, sir, ar

were preferable of the two. Lose no time Mr. longer refuse the appeals of Mary; indeed, I whatever. His scheme now is to eat a

'It will rest altogether with the Horse Guards, Mr. Faithful, & am I afraid I can give you but little hope. His Royal Highness has expressed his determination to punish the next deserter

after pot to drive away care; and, when the sergeant returned, Tom was not a little in liquor.

after pot to drive away care; and, when the sergeant returned, Tom was not a little in lito the West Indies so prevalent after this last, for that girl appears determined either to marry done even if you had not appealed to me, to allow is the pain in your back? [I had forgotvery sickly season, that I doubt if his royal you, or not to marry at all. Come, dinner is low the prisoner every comfort which his situa- ten it was the pain in his side.]—This was eand when he comes in, and perceives Tom with his discharge. However, we will see. The I will leave the reader to imagine how hap-

I like breakfasted, and was just about to take pected of you—I made sure that I should see If any one gives my husband the common salcouple with the had success of my application. poor Mary? I care only for her now-I am the beginning of his disease, [like an old gen and leave Mary altogether, and advises Tom o'Then,' replied the secretary, 'lam afraid I had been reflecting with gratitude upon my setisfied—she loves me, and—I knocked out tleman of my acquaintance who always begins you are too late to obtain your wish. The own happiness in prospect, including in fond, the sergeant's eye-spoilt his wooing at all o- at the Revolution,] and traces it down through

'How do you mean?' "Why there'll be more than one bullet-in." This is no time for jesting, Tom.

ness shall be acquainted with the circumstances wine, of which he drank off a tumbler eagerly. grant; not for poor Mary, as a devoted girl; not the panacea—the grand catholicon for all his The regiment is in the West Indies, but this atternoon, it possible, and will give you'l During this I was revolving in my mind the for my poor father and mother—no no, no, sufferings. "My dear B—," he will say carried off by the yellow lever last sickly seawe manked the secretary for his politeness, and imprulent step. Tom, said I, do you self, I neither fear nor care. I have not done matter. When food is taken into the human wrong-I was pressed agrinst the law and act stomach, if it cannot undergo a proper digestion week, and the recruits are to march for embar- communications I had alread, received, I was - Yes, replied he gloomily, but I could not of parliament, and I deserted. I was enslaved it goes through the putrefactive process; just much more so when one of the porters ran to help it; Mary told me in her letter that she when I was drunk and mad, and I deserted .- such a process as would take place in animal 'And what is the regiment, and where is the the carriage, to show me, by the secretary's would do all I wished, would accompany me a- There is no disgrace to me; the disgrace is to or other substances, if exposed to the action of order, a telegraphic communication from the broad; she made all the amends she could, poor the government, which; suffers such acts. If I beat and moisture in the open air; a quantity of filling the stomach acts by mechanical pressure,

swam on shore; and there's the whole story.' | the law will be put in force-I shall die and go | ted, and of course the gastric juice [heaven belg says, where, at all events, there will be no the situation of the sheep or any other rumma me mad. I should like to die in a blue jacket better mastication. Well what then is the

Tom's nabbed-Mary tit after it-human na- mother until the last. Let us make one job of it made sad havoc among my most valuable it, and then all will be over.'

As Tom said this, the door of the cell again Why, it's just this-Tom desarts to come to opened, and Stapleton supported in his daughter. Mary tottered to where Tom stood, aud was necessary to remove her, and she was carto drive back to Brentford. Mary continued 'This is a sad business, Stapleton,' replied I. in a state of stupor during the journey; and "John, take this pipe, and d'ye hear, sir, hide how it will end. I will try all I can; but they have been very strict lately.'

'Do you think that that is all?'

'Where do you dine to-day, Jacob?' roplied 'Hope you will, Mr. Jacob. Mary will die, The application of Mr. Wharncliffe was of escape from the room, he burst out into such that's sartin. I'm more afraid that Tom will. little avail, and he returned to me with dis- a loud, distinct, irrepressible ha! ha! that Tom, my daily exertions to reason Mary into some degree of submission to the will of Pro-some degree of submission to the will of Pro-vidence—her accusations of herself and her deed; he rose, walked about the room, sat continued she, coloring and smiling, as she advice, and he readily interested himself most a skeleton.

ing with us, but it didn't last long. She couldn't leave off her old tricks; and so, that Tom might not get the upper hand, she plays him off with the sergeant of a recruiting party, and flies off from one to the other, just like the and flies off from one to the other, just like the licker of the old clock there does from one side of the old clock there of the old clock there of the old clock there of the old clock the old clock the old clock there of the old clock there of the old cloc to the other.

'You can't despise me so much as I despise to his presumption—his hamble origin.'

and the next day it was Tom. At last, Tom and the next day it was Tom. At last, Tom and the next day it was Tom. At last, Tom and the next day it was Tom. At last, Tom and the next day it was Tom. At last, Tom and the next day it was Tom. At last, Tom and the next day it was Tom. At last, Tom and the next day it was Tom. At last, Tom the next day it was Tom. At last, Tom and the next day it was Tom. At last, Tom the next day er and mother, and lastly, Mary Stapletor To be concluded in our next.

> From the Southern Literary Messenger. THE DYSPEPTIC MAN.

Mr. Whiter-I am so unfortunate as to be the service and he must do it. Besides, there the wife of a dyspectic man, and shall find is an aggravation of the offence in his attack up- some relief if you will permit me to spread my on the sergeant, who has irrecoverably lost complaints upon the pages of your Messenger. the first three months, will be deemed payments for the next day he would have begged her parments in advance, and all payments for the year, made during the first six months, will be year, made during the first six months, will be year, made during the first six months, will be year, made during the first six months, will be year, made during the first six months, will be year, made during the first six months, will be year, made during the first six months, will be year, made during the first six months, will be year, made during the first six months, will be year, made during the first six months, will be year, made during the first six months, will be year, made during the first six months, will be year, made during the first six months, will be year, made during the first six months, will be year, made during the first six months, will be year, made during the first six months, will be year, made during the first six months, will be year, made him drink, and then persuaded him to enlist. I then stated the persuaded him to enlist. I then stated the rivalship that subsisted between them, and year, made during the first six months, will be year, made during the first six months, will be year, made during the first six months, will be year, made during the first six months, will be year, made during the first six months, will be year, made during the first six months, and then persuaded him to enlist. I then stated him to enlist. I then

> thing more than a legalized tormentor; that if man under the sun-no, not if she had a purse a post chaise to carry me home, be- Most certainly: the order shall be given of diamonds torn from a Begum's ear, and that his last pain was a pain in the side, and mond. But the course of other people's love found Tom sitting on a bench, notching a stick I never tell mine to any but the doctor, be did not run so smooth, and I must now return with his knife, and whistling a slow tune. | cause I know that nebedy else listens, and I This is kind, Jacob, but not more than I ex- doubt very much whether he does half his time. all its variations for the last five years—tells all til you may see a half suppressed smile lurking ger. I shall die like a gentelman, if I have and has gone so far as to punch himself almost I shall go out of the world with as much noise as Halstead. At first he is always pleased with he protests that he is worse, much worse; and vents his spleen upon the physic, the inventor, and upon me for permitting him to use such vile trash. Sometimes he comes to me and 'Not for you, Jacob, as a sincere friend, I tells me exultingly that he has at last found out

> > the necessary trituration, and thus I shall be druggist and purchased a nice little wedgeware. He was very glad he said, because I had no business to let the press stand there.-It was on the tip of my tongue to say "bray a fool in a mortar," &c., but I checked the impulse, and mildly said, I was very sorry indeed that he could get no relief. This somewhat mollified him, and the next day he came to me and apologized for what he had done, and promised to repair the damages by making me a handsome present; but this calm was of short duration, for he soon relapsed into gloom-and as he sat by the fire smoking his pipe, he all at once declared that it must have been the cursed tobacco which had poisoned his existence; that during the combustion of the tobacco an oil was disengaged, which mixing with the suliva, was taken up by absorption into his lungs. and had eaten them to a honey-comb. Joh