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The semi-weekly, printed and published every and Saturday morning, at four dollars per annum; if paid in advance, three debt, and, the weekly, and the seminance of the solution of the world. I was the first sharp scream drew and winning graces, and not wish for the and winning grace the debt, and, the weekly, on Tuesday morning, at the debt, and, the weekly, on the debt, and, the weekly, on Tuesday morning, at the the debt, and, the weekly, on Tuesday morning, at the the debt, and, the weekly, on the substitute and other than words of the worn and ties the ties and the weekly, on the weekly, on the debt, and, the weekly, on the debt, and the worn and the ties and the weekly, on the weekly, on the debt, and the weekly, on the debt, and the weekly on the weekly on the wee without the approbation of the publisher.

POBTRY.

From the London Literary Gazette. USE OF PHRENOLOGY. Away with all doubt and missgiving, Now lovers must woo by the book-There's an end to all trick and deceiving, No man can be caught by a look. Bright eyes or a love breeding dimple No longer their witchery fling: That lover indeed must be simple Who yields to so silly a thing.

No more need we fly the bright glances Whence Cupid shot arrows of yore; To skulls let us limit our fancies, And love by the bumps we explore. Oh now we can tell in a minute What fate will be ours when we wed, The heart has no passion within it That is not engraved on the head!

The first time I studied the science With Jane, and I cannot tell how, Twas not till the eve of alliance I caught the first glimpse of her brow, Causality finely expanding, The largest I happened to see; Such argument's far too commanding, Thought I to be practised on me.

Then Nancy came next, and each feature, As mild as an angel's appears; I ventured the sweet little creature, To take a peep over her ears; Destructiveness, terrible omen, Most vilely developed did lie! (Though, perhaps it is common in women, And hearts may be all they destroy!)

The organ of speech was in Fanny; I shuddered, - twas terribly strong!

I ought to marry a prince or a nabob, I exulted turn.

I ought to marry a prince or a nabob, I exulted turn.

I ought to marry a prince or a nabob, I exulted turn.

Before we bade farewell to my uncle, I had ears Thou hast merdered him. My sufferings still tingling in my ears. Even my aunt's coolness was a grateful tribute to my self-love—
distasteful to one, educated with such false relong still tingling in my ears. Even my aunt's cooldistasteful to one, educated with such false relong still tingling in my ears. Even my aunt's cooldistasteful to one, educated with such false relong still tingling in my ears. Even my aunt's cooldistasteful to one, educated with such false relong still tingling in my ears. Even my aunt's cooldistasteful to one, educated with such false relong still tingling in my ears. Even my aunt's cooldistasteful to one, educated with such false relong still tingling in my ears. Even my aunt's cooldistasteful to one, educated with such false relong still tingling in my ears. Even my vision would were so fearful to witness, at first the compassoon be realized. The church was then withsionate neighbors deserted my pillow, justifying for was it not occasioned by my transcendency finement as I have been. But I never reflect- like hers, to throw any opprobium on that class out a pastor, No candidate had as yet appear themselves by the conviction that I merited all over her less gifted daughters?

events, which, simple in themselves, stamped alone led him to the endurance of them. In the shafts of unkindness or ridicule. I have tion of Mr. L_____, and protested against the heard the awful tidings, but unable to support my destiny-for time, yea, for eternity. uncle, I first met him, who afterwards became more sympathy on me for trials which, though whose approach the ringlets of childhood would be able to be remy husband. My whole head becomes sick sometimes ludicrous in themselves, are painful be tossed gaily back, and the wan cheek of the husband hailed as a surety for long years of do- moved, to be carried to their bousehold. And and my heart faint, as I think what I might from the strength of association. have been, and what I am. But I must for- The former minister of the village left a ma - glow of their youth, and the strength of their while. I fear to go on. You have followed by pillow, and held my aching brow? Who, bear. If I am compelled at times to lay aside den sister as a kind of legacy to his congre- prime, to acts of filial piety and love, watchmy pen, overcome with agony and remorse, let gation. My husband had been a protegee ing the waning fires of life, as the vestal a poor, vain weak young creature, whose na- plied the balm of Gilead and the oil of tenderme pause till I can go on, with a steady hand and pupil of the good man, who, on his death- virgins the flame of the altar. Round such beand a calmer brain.

There was a numerous congregation gather-lopened the door, and for the first time, rejected the same of the same o those acquired graces of manners, which, how- of mine. I could not comprehend, how one wretchedness I passed in the solitude of my age church but the vaulted walls of a city library, with an earnestness that appalled her. such a nature, made vain and selfish by edured cation, is capable. Often, after returning from the widening vacuum left, by becoming interter feelings. I had even the grace to make conthe widening vacuum left, by becoming interter feelings. I had even the grace to make conthe widening vacuum left, by becoming interter feelings. I had even the grace to make conthe widening vacuum left, by becoming interter feelings. I had even the grace to make conthe widening vacuum left, by becoming interter feelings. I had even the grace to make conthe widening vacuum left, by becoming interter feelings. I had even the grace to make conthe widening vacuum left, by becoming interter feelings. I had even the grace to make conthe widening vacuum left, by becoming interter feelings. I had even the grace to make conan evening party, my heart throbbing high ested in the duties of my station. I could not be bewith the delight of gratified vanity, when he would draw me towards him and tell me—with to me. The discontent I was cherishing, bemost injudicious fondness, it is true—that I was a thousand times prettier than the flowers I anxious eye of my husband vainly looked for wore, more sparkling than the jewels, and that used to welcome his rewore, more sparkling than the jewels, and that used to welcome his rewore word and the towards in the towards in and the towards in and the towards in and the towards in and the towards in the towards in the form us, all might yet have been well; but after having visited awhile among the partial the grave, at least, I should find rest. I prayed but the grave, at least, I should find rest. I prayed but the grave, at least, I should find rest. I prayed but the grave, at least, I should find rest. I prayed but the grave, at least, I should find rest. I prayed but the grave, at least, I should find rest. I prayed but the grave, at least, I should find rest. I prayed but the grave, at least, I should find rest. I prayed but the grave, at least, I should find rest. I prayed but the grave, at least, I should find rest. I prayed but the grave, at least, I should find rest. I prayed but the grave, at least, I should find rest. I prayed but the grave, at least, I should find rest. I prayed but the grave, at least, I should find rest. I prayed but the grave, at least, I should find rest. I prayed but the grave, at least, I should find rest. I prayed but the grave, at least, I should find rest. I prayed but the grave, at least, I should find rest. I prayed but the grave, at least, I should find rest. I prayed for obtaining the grave, at least, I should find rest. I pra

ed they must be as opposed to my husband's of females, who from their iso'ated and olten un- ed in whom their opinions or affections were that I endured. But why do I linger on the threshold of tastes as my own, and that christian principle protected s u tion, are peculiarly susceptible to united. They were enthusiastic in the admirastead of appreciating his angelic patience and known those, whose influence seemed as diffu-It was during a homeward journey, with my forbearance, I blamed him for not lavishing sive as the sunshine and gentle as the fature, I test the metropolis with every thing for my comfort—with the injunc-

distant, for my uncle was severely injured, and a neighboring town. I do not wish to excul- long after my rupture with aunt Debby, which testation: yet I cannot withdraw from the task promising defender of godliness and truth; she walked with difficulty, though supported by pate myself from blame; but if ever there was only served to render me more unhappy. My I have imposed on myself. It is an expiatory who in my day of prosperity was the cloud, in the stranger's arm and my own. I cannot de- a thorn in human flesh, I believe I had found uncle complained so much of my altered ap- one: and oh, may it be received as such! fine the feeling, but from the moment I beheld it in this inquisitive, gratuitously advising wo- pearance, my faded bloom and languid spirits, It was scarcely more than a week after tion. The rough bark was penetrated and the him my spirit was troubled within me. I saw, man. I, who had always lived among roses, I saw that it gave exquisite pain to Mr. our return. All had been peace and sunshine; finer wood beneath gave forth its fragrance. at once, that he was of a different order of be- without thinking of briars, was dooned to feel L- without thinking of briars, was dooned to feel L- without thinking of briars, was dooned to feel L- without thinking of briars, was dooned to feel L- without thinking of briars, was dooned to feel L- without thinking of briars, was dooned to feel L- without thinking of briars, was dooned to feel L- without thinking of briars, was dooned to feel L- without thinking of briars, was dooned to feel L- without thinking of briars, was dooned to feel L- without thinking of briars, was dooned to feel L- without thinking of briars, was dooned to feel L- without thinking of briars, was dooned to feel L- without thinking of briars, was dooned to feel L- without thinking of briars, was dooned to feel L- without thinking of briars, was dooned to feel L- without thinking of briars, was dooned to feel by ings from those I had been accustomed with; this thorn, daily, bourly, goading me;—and of power, amused themselves continually with amiable. I even listened with apparent patience my bedside, explaining in a voice sofiened by and there was something in the heavenly com- was constrained to conceal as much as possible the old fashioned walls of the house, the obso- to aunt Debby's interminable hymns, and heard kindness, the mysteries of holiness, and repeatposure of his countenance and gentle dignity of the irritation she caused, hecause my husband lete style of their furniture, and my humdrum some of her long stories the seventy-seventh ing the promises of mercy, have I wondered, manner, that rebuked my restless desire for treated her with as much respect as if she mode of existence. Had I possessed one spark time, without any manifest symptom of vexaadmiration and love of display. I never heard were an empress. I thought Mr. L---- was of heavenly fire, I should have resented all this tion. It was about sunset. We sat together truths, when urged upon me with all an angel's any earthly sound so sweet as his voice. In- wrong in this. Owing to the deep placidity of as an insult to him whom I had solemnly vowvisible communion with angels could alone his own disposition, he could not realize what a ed to love and honor. These old fashioned the clouds as they softly rolled towards the sinkgive such tones to the human voice. At first, trial such a companion was to a mercurial, in- walls should have been sacred in my eyes.— ing sun, to dip their edges in his golden beams. gust. Yet, at times, there seemed a dignity I selt a strange awe in his presence, and forgot dulged, self-willed being as myself.—Nature They were twice hallowed—hallowed by —The boughs of the boughs those artificial graces, for which I had been had gifted me with an exquisite ear for music, the recollections of departed excellence and the too much admired. Without meaning to play and a discord always "wakes the nerve where presence of living holiness. Every leaf of the living holiness. Every leaf of the living holiness. the part of a hypocrite, my real disposition was agony is born." Poor aunt Debby had a percompletely concealed. During the three days fect mania for singing, and she would sit should have been held sacred, for the breath of light reflected on his face, or the glow of the for the diadem of the east, exchange this sequeswe were detained, he remained with us; and, and sing, for hours together, old-fashioned bal morning and evening prayer had been daily heart suffusing it, I know not, but I never saw tered hermitage for the halls of fashion-halwe were detained, he remained with us, and sing, for hours together, old-lashfold over them, up to the mercy-seat of heav- his usually pale features more radiantly lighted lowed shades for the canopies of wealth—or

blossoms of my good resolutions. I thought porch and the altar.

bed, bequeathed his people to the charge of this ings as these, the beatitudes cluster; and yet and who has unfortunately been placed in a prayed with me and over me; nor rested till Our carriage broke down—it was a common son of his adoption, and him, with equal tender- the ban of unfeeling levity is passed upon the spherelshe is incapable of adorning. The atmos- she saw me clinging to the cross, in low liness accident—a young gentleman on horseback, ness and solemnity, to the care of his venerable maden sisterhood.—But I wander fuom my phere is too pure, too rarified. Removed at of spirit, with the seal of the children of God in who seemed like ourselves a traveller, came up sister. She became a fixture in the parsonage, path. It is not her history I am writing, so once from the valley of sin to the mount of ho- my forehead, and the joy of salvation in my to our assistance. He dismounted, proffered and to me a perpetual and increasing torment. much as my own; which, however deficient in liness, I breathe with difficulty the celestial air, soul? It was aunt Debby. The barsh conevery assistance in his power, and accompani- The first month of our marriage she was incident, is not without its moral power. ed us to the inn, which fortunately was not far absent, visiting some of her seventh cousins made me a visit, not proceed; Your compassion will turn to de- reprover of vanity, and pride, the uncom-

up than at that moment. A letter was brought the society of the once despised and hated aunt

in vain for more 'I am sorry for this,' said he, me

me. Night and day a voice was ringing in my

and over his shoulder while he Debby, for the companionship of fla terers I first line I understood its see nothing but thorns where once roses blush nopes. The clar The voice of the charmer has lost its pow-

offer was there made—more splendid, more er, though 'it charm ever so wisely.' My at I livered his assent liberal than I had dared to anticipate. I did heart lies buried in the tomb on which the sunhope.—Mine is a lowly one, but I trust I shall full of indescribable ramincations, each a sepafind it blest. I then, for the first time, learned rate discord—a sharp sour voice, indicative of But I knew—I felt that his heart bled at my trembling with eagerness and joy, I waited till fixed on those regions from whence those rave that he was a minister—the humble pastor of a the natural temper of the owner. One Sunday willingness, my wish to be absent from him, he had perused it. He still continued silent. He had be only lived to forgive me-to country village. My heart died within me. - morning, after she had been screeching one of so soon after our marriage. He told me to con- Almost indignant at his calmness, I ejaculated know my penitence and agony-but the last words that ever fell on his ear from my lips, glance I ever cast on him, was proud and up-

> The sketch is finished-memory overpowers C. L. H.

One would be naturally surprised on being told that it is proposed, and is perfectly practo him. He was watching the effect of his communication, and the glow of excited vanity that but Satan's devices to lead astray silly women, fell meltingly on my ear; and while listening suffused my cheek was supposed to have its whose minds are running after finery." All to the siren, I forget those mild admonishing 'say, rather, you will not.' I could not York and Liverpool at least one third by origin from a purer source. I was determined this I might have borne with silent contemp', for accents, which were always breathing of heavto enjoy the full glory of my conquest. When it came from aunt Debby; but when she en-or if I remembered them at all, they came fusal on his part had never occurred to me. is clearly laid down by a correspondent of the my uncle warmly urged him to accompany us brought the authority of a Mrs. Deacon and a to my memory like the grave rebuke of Mil- I was thunderstruck. He saw my emotion— Portland Advertiser. An English paper states home, and sojourn with us a few days, I back- Mrs. Doelan of the parish to prove that she was ton's cherub—severe in their beauty. Yes, I and, loosing all his composure, rose and crush- that a rail road is contemplated from Dublin ed the invitation with all the eloquence my not the only one who found fault with the fashion did remember them when I was alone: and ed the letter in his hand. I could not, if I would, to Valentia, a port on the extreme western

> MODERN DEFINITIONS. Modesty-A beautiful flower that flourishes

only in secret places. Ancestry-The boast of those who have no-

My Dear-An expression used by a man

CINCINNATI, July 17. NEW MEDICAL SCHOOL.

We understand that Doctors Jameson, Har-

Locality, simply betraying In Helen a passion to roam. Spoke such predilection for straying,-Thought I-she'll be never at home. Oh! some were so low in the forehead, I never could settle my mind; While others had all that was horrid, In terrible swellings behind. At length 'twas my lot to discover The finest of skulls, I believe, To please or to puzzel a lover, That Spurzheim or Gall could conceive. Twould take a whole age to decipher The bumps upon Emily's head; So I said, I will settle for life here, And study them after we're wed. The following pathetic sketch is exceedingly countenance was capable of expressing. Vain of my attire, the indignant spirit broke its there are hours when the gayest will teel deso-THE VILLAGE PASTOR'S WIFE. interesting, and will amply repay the reader and selfish being that I was—I might have bounds; deference for age was forgotten in the lately alone. I thought of him in his neglectfor the time that may be occupied in perusing known that we differed from each other as excitement of the moment, and the concentration of the moment of the momen it. It is copied from the Western Monthly much as the rays of the morning star from the ted irritation of weeks burst forth I called enaling myself for his very perfections, and ac-Magazine—a valuable periodical, published at artificial glare of the skyrocket. He drew his her an impertinent, morose old maid, & declared cusing conscience avenged he rights. Oh! how be broken. Here, in this very house, it was posite to this on our continent it is proposed to

Cincinnati, by James Hall Esq. The author light from the fountain of living glory, I from that one or the other of us should leave the par- mi erable, how poor we are, when unsupport- made, by the dying bed of the righteous, who fix a harbor at or near Cape Canso in Nova we readily recognize by the style and signature, to be that accomplished lady, Mrs.

The invitation was accepted—and before the calm of heaven upon his that accomplished lady, Mrs.

The invitation was accepted—and before the calm of heaven upon his mune with our own hearts, and doubly tremture, to be that accomplished lady, Mrs. CAROLINE LEE HENTZ, who, by her "De that short visit was concluded, so great was brow. He had just left his closet, where he ble to bare them to the all-seeing eye of our "Never leave them, my son," said the expiring land to the bay of Verte. From this point by Lara," her "Lamorah," "her "Lovell's Folly," the influence he acquired over me, while I was had been to seek the divine manna for the piland other productions of a lighter cast, has only seeking to gain the ascendency over his grims it was his task to guide through the wilgained a reputation of which our country, as affections, that I felt willing to give up the derness of life. He looked from one to anothwell as herself, may justly be proud.—Virginia luxury and fashion that surrounded me, for the er, in grief and amazement. Aunt Debby had pleasures of the metropolis for the seclusion of yea, even while his soul was taking its upward age between Europe and America would be What impels me to take up my pen, com- vided the sacrifice were required. I never rock herself backward and forward, & to sigh & me. At length I received a letter which touch- Did I feel the sacredness of the obligation he pose myself to the act of writing, and begin, once thought upon the duties that would de- groan-saying it was a hard thing to be called ed those chords that yet vibrated to the tones of revealed? Did I venerate the sanctity of his the record of feelings and events which will volve upon me, the solemn responsibilities of such hard names at her time of life, &c. I stood, nature and feeling. He seldom spoke of him- motives, and admit their authority? No! Toinevitably throw a shadow over the character my situation. It is one of the mysteries of my cheeks glowing with anger, and my heart self—but in this, he mentioned having been ve- tally unprepared for such a bitter disappointwhich too partial and misjudging affection once Providence, how such a being as myself could violently palpitating with the sudden effort at ry ill, though then convalescent. Your pres- ment, when I seemed touching the summit of beheld shining with reflected lustred I know ever have won a heart like his. He saw the self-control. He approached me, took my ence, my Mary," said he, "would bring all my wishes, I was maddened—reckless. not—but it seems to me, as if a divine voice sunbeam playing on the surface, and thought hand, and said, "My dear Mary!" There healing on its wings I fear, greatly fear, I upbraided him for having more regard to a dead thing else to boast of. whispered from the boughs that wave by my that all was fair beneath. I did love him; but was affection in his tone, but there was have doomed you to unhappiness, by rashly guardian, who could no longer be affected by window, occasionally intercepting the sun's rays that now fall obliquely on my paper, saying, that if I live for memory, I must not live in vain—and that perchance when I too lie source whence those graces were derived.

unconscious of its melancholy waving, a deep lished in a style more congenial to my pre- where I was exposed to ridicule and censure, to be a fellow-laborer in so humble a por- hand on his heart, I thought I had discovered harness up an old horse, in a great hurry to go moral may be found in these pages, short and vailing taste, but gave his consent as he said, and from those, too, so immeasurably my infe- tion of our Master's vineyard. Think not, the spring to meve his resolution, and deter- post haste somewhere or other, and after taking simple as they may be. Then be it so. It is on the score of his surpassing merit My aunt riors in birth and education. "Dearest Ma- my beloved wife, I say this in sorrow, in re- mined that I would not let it go. I moved to- the reins and giving the whip a crack, finding humiliating to dwell on past error—but I was evidently more than willing to have me ry!" exclaimed he, turning pale from agitation, proach. No! 'tis in sorrow, in repentance, in wards the door, thinking it best to leave him a him lopping his ears, pouting his lips, and

of the parsonage. Never shall I forget the says of our outward apparel, if our souls are much. I have given back too little. Return silent motion—never, never, can I forget it!— his head in an old bag, tie it on that it may not It is unecessary to dwell on my juvenile moment when I first entered this avenue, shad- clothed with those robes of holiness, which then, my Mary; you were created for nobler Are you resolved on this asked he, in a low, get off, and he will go ahead like chain lightyears. Though dependent on the bounty of ed by majestic elms; beheld these low white make us lovely in our Maker's eyes? Let us purposes than the beings who surround you very hoarse tone of voice. 'Yes, if you persist ning. an uncle, who had a large family of his own to walls; festooned with redolent vines;—and go to the temple of Him, whose last legacy to Let us begin life anew. Let us take each other in your refusal. I leave you to decide. support, every wish which vanity could sug- heard the voice which was then the music of man was peace." Though the bell was ring- by the hand as companions for time-but pil- went into the next room, I heard him walk a gest, was indulged as soon as expressed. I my life, welcome me here, as Heaven's best ing its last notes, and though I saw him so grims for eternity. Be it mine to guard, guide, few moments, as if agitated and irresolute never knew a kinder, more hospitable, un- and lovliest gift How happy-how blest I painfully disturbed, I still resisted the appeal, and sustain-yours to console, to beguile and then suddenly stop. I then heard a low supsparing generosity had not experienced a coun- His benign glance and approving smile were, had pealed its latest summons, and was no lonteracting influence in the vigilant economy of for a short time, an equivalent for the gaze of ger heard. "Mary, must I go alone" His with you, when I trust we will not again be Yet, after remaining alone for some time, I bebankrupt. She was never unkind to me; for had been accustomed. I even tried, in some flush on his cheek, such as I had never seen My heart was not of rock It was moved, melt-I believe she was conscientious, and she had measure to conform to his habits and tastes, before. My pride would have been less than human, to loved my mother tenderly. I was the orphan and to cultivate the good will of the plebeians conscience convicted me of wrong—I would have been untouched by a letter like this.—All legacy of that mother method to the plebeians conscience convicted me of wrong—I would have been untouched by a letter like this.—All legacy of that mother method to the plebeians conscience convicted me of wrong—I would have been untouched by a letter like this.—All legacy of that mother method to the plebeians conscience convicted me of wrong—I would have been untouched by a letter like this.—All legacy of that mother method to the plebeians conscience convicted me of wrong—I would have been untouched by a letter like this.—All legacy of that mother method to the plebeians conscience convicted me of wrong—I would have been untouched by a letter like this.—All legacy of that mother method to the plebeians conscience convicted me of wrong—I would be a letter like this.—All legacy of the mother method to the plebeians conscience convicted me of wrong—I would be a letter like this.—All legacy of the method to the plebeians conscience convicted me of wrong—I would be a letter like this method to the plebeians conscience convicted me of wrong—I would be a letter like this method to the plebeians conscience convicted me of wrong—I would be a letter like this method to the plebeians conscience convicted me of wrong—I would be a letter like this method to the plebeians conscience convicted me of wrong—I would be a letter like this method to the plebeians conscience convicted me of wrong method to the plebeians conscience convicted me of wrong method to the plebeians conscience convicted me of wrong method to the plebeians conscience convicted me of wrong method to the plebeians conscience convicted me of wrong method to the plebeians conscience convicted me of wrong method to the plebeians convicted me of w legacy of that mother, and consequently a sacred and rustics who constituted a great portion of have acknowledged my rashness, had not aunt my romantic love, but so recently chilled, re- on my brow. I recollected, too, that he had residence. trust. I was fed and clothed like my weal- his parish. But the mind, unsupported by Debby, whom I thought of his image as that of an told me of once having bled at the lungs, and I thought of his image as that of an told me of once having bled at the lungs, and I thought of his image as that of an told me of once having bled at the lungs, and thier cousins; educated at the same schools; principle, is incapable of any steady exertion.

Whered into the same fishions ble society: where ushered into the same fashionable society; where I learned that awk wardness was considered the only unpersionable affects of the agency of fashionable and that awk wardness was considered the only unpersionable affects and that all properties and that all properties are actuated by ing cause to such a malady. Strange, that affects are actuated by ing cause to such a malady. Strange, that affects are actuated by ing cause to such a malady. Strange, that affects are actuated by ing cause to such a malady. Strange, that affects are actuated by ing cause to such a malady. Strange, that affects are actuated by ing cause to such a malady. Strange, that affects are actuated by ing cause to such a malady. Strange ing cause to such a malady ing cause to such a malady. Strange ing cause to such a malady ing cause to such a malady. Strange ing cause to such a malady. Strange ing cause to such a malady ing cause to such a malady. Strange ing cause to such a malady ing cause to such a malady ing cause to such a malady. Strange ing cause to such a malady ing cause to such a malady ing cause to such a malady. Strange ing cause to such a malady ing cau only unpardonable offence, and that almost any thing might be said and done, provided it was said and done said and said and done gracefully. From the time of our first introduction into what is called the in every object, and to wonder at the blindness like Pharach's for some divine parts and to the flower, bad left charged, and which another boy took our first introduction into what is called the in every object, and to wonder at the blindness like Pharach's for some divine parts. our first introduction into what is called the in every object, and to wonder at the blindness like Pharaoh's for some divine purpose, or I resolutions. world, I gradually lost ground in the affections which formerly overlooked them. I still loved never could have resisted the mute anguish of

That this graceful and uncommonly interest- Dr. Watts' hymns, of about a hundred verses, suit my own happiness in the length of my vis- his name in an impatient tone; when he raised ing young man should be nothing more than she left me to prepare for church. When we it, and that he would endeavor to find a joy in his eyes from the paper and fixed them on me. were those of passion and rebellion—the last an obscure village preacher—it was too morti- met, after finishing our separate toiletts, she solitude in thinking of mine. "Oh!" said one I read there the death blow of my hopes. They fying. All my bright visions of conquest faded began her animadversions on my dress, as be- of my cousins, with a loud laugh, "you can emitted no glance of triumph: there was sor braiding. away. "We can never be any thing to each ing too gay for a minister's wife. I denied the never feel solitary, when aunt Debby is, row, regret, humility, and love-but I looked other,' thought I. Yet as I again turned to- charge; for though made in the redundance of wards him and saw his usually calm eye fashion, it was of unadorned white. "But | Behold me once more 'mid the scenes con- 'for your sake, my dear Mary. It may excite fixed on me with an expression of deep anxiety, what," said she, disfiguring the muslin folds genial to my soul—a gay flower, sporting over wishes, which can never be realized. No! let I felt a conviction that I might be all the world with her awkward fingers, "what is the use of the waves of fashion, thoughtless of the caverns us be happy in the low lier sphere, in which an

sweet and quiet hermitage he described, pro- seated herselt on his entrance, and began to the hermitage his heart was open to receive flight. It is recorded, and cannot be recalled, reduced to a fortnight.—Balt Amer. in vain—and that, perchance, when I too, lie source whence those graces were derived. I told him the cause of my resentment, and de- out reflecting how unfitted you were, me so much better than himself. Seeing him beheath the willow that hangs over his grave, My uncle would gladly have seen me estab- clared, that I would never again enter a place, from natural disposition and early habits, turn deadly pale at this, and suddenly put his Bagging perverse Horses.—Did you ever should rather welcome the humiliation, if it married, while my cousins rallied me for fal- "you cannot mean what you say. Let not such humiliation of spirit. I have been too selfish. short time to his own reflections assured that bracing himself as if he thought the whole unitrifles as these, mar the peace of this holy day. I have not shown sufficient sympathy for the love must be victorious over conscience. He verse depended upon the strength of his breechfolly—no! such expressions are too weak—I We were married. I accompanied him to I grieve that your feelings should have been trials and vexations to which, for me, you have made a motion as to detain me, as I passed; ing? We dare say you have, and no doubt fe!! should say, my madness, my sin, my hard- the beautiful village of the b