

EASTPORT SENTINEL.

"HERE SHALL THE PRESS THE PEOPLE'S RIGHTS MAINTAIN,—UNAW'D BY INFLUENCE, AND UNBRI'D BY GAIN;—HERE PATRIOT TRUTH, ITS GLORIOUS PRECEPTS DRAW,—PLEG'D TO RELIGION, LIBERTY AND LAW."

No. 4.....Vol. V.]

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 14, 1822.

[\$3 50 CTS. A YEAR.]

Laws of Maine.

JUST RECEIVED AND FOR SALE AT

E. HUSLEY'S

Book-Store—adjoining the Bank,
A new and correct Edition of the Laws of the State and U. States. This edition is contained in one large Octavo Vol. of good type and paper, at the moderate price of \$4.

N. B. Subscribers to I. Adams' and T. Todd's proposed edition can be supplied with the above copies at subscription price on application as above.

HARD-WARE, &c

Deering & Noyes,

HAVE received a large assortment of Hard Ware, which will be sold low, for Cash or short approved credit.

Cutlery.

Best elegant Ivory handle, Real and Sham, Buck, Ebony and white Bone, Tables, Desserts and Carvers, Knives & Forks to match—pen pocket jack butcher knives all descriptions plane irons hand back tennon compass web and key hole

Brass Goods.

brass pins clock pins commodes lifting handles casters table fasteners bed caps

Locks & Hinges.

brass case cabinet door knob, closet cupboard, till, chest trunk, pad lock and port. dress

counter scales table and tea spoons bright iron Norfolk and knob wood screws bed do. augers gimlets hammer hatchets mining knives

FILES—A very complete assortment best cast steel—Hand saw, cut saw, 4-2 round and mill saw.

FISH-HOOKS—200 groce extra bank large and small Quarter, Pollock and Mackerel.

LINES—100 doz. Cod, Pollock and Mackerel.

BRUSHES—Floor, Hand, Scrubbing, Paint, Hearth and White-Wash.

20 doz. sewing twine 100 lbs. salmon do. tea kettles sauce pans brass kettles iron wire

40 casks Cut Nails, 4d to 40d casks Wro't do. 2 casks Shot 1 to B. B. 6 tons Swedes & old Sable Iron, boxes Tin Plate, 20 kegs White Lead, best Hoop (L) Blistered Steele, boxes 7x9 and 8x10 Glass, 2 rolls Sheet Lead, 3 tons Iron Hollow Ware, —Their usual Assortment—

Ship Chandlery, Paints, &c.

WATCH

And Clock Maker.

THE Subscriber respectfully informs the Public that he continues carrying on the Watch and Clock Making business, in the Store, head of Market Wharf, Eastport, lately occupied by Wm. King Newell, where every attention will be paid to all orders in his line of business.

Repeating, Horizontal, Lever, Duplex and Plain Scapement Watches repaired in the cheapest and best manner.

JAMES KERR.

Strayed Away

FROM the Subscriber, a fortnight since, 3 old geese, 13 young do. and one white gander. Whoever will return them to the Subscriber or give such information as shall enable him to obtain them shall be suitably rewarded.

BENJAMIN DUDLEY.

Dennysville, Aug. 3.

PORK, AXES, &c.

S. Stevens,

Central Wharf, Has for Sale, 15 bbls. clear and middlings Pork few dozen Thaxter's best Cast Steel AXES,

25 bbls. white beans, wheat and rye flour, pilot bread, indian and rye meal,

With a General Assortment of DRY GOODS & GROCERIES

Aug. 6.

(6w)

NEW GOODS.

B. KING

HAS just opened a very handsome assortment of SHOES, ENGLISH & AMERICAN GOODS—

LADIES' Denmark satin shoes, blk. & white kid do. mor. bridle ties, wide straps & slippers, mor. and leather walking shoes, mor. & leather boots, Misses' & Children's Boots & Shoes. GENTLEMEN'S fine and coarse boots, fine and coarse calfskin shoes, fine & common pumps, thick shoes, gal-low shoes, Boy's boots and shoes.

English Goods.

black blue and mix'd Broadcloths, do. Cassimeres, plain & fig'd vestings, Russia drilling, for summer pantaloons: white jean, dimoty, cambrics, muslins, Italian crape, British shirting, gingham, paraisols, nankins, bombazeens, silk hose, blk. and white silk gloves, cambric calicoes, worsted and cotton hose, black and col'd ribbons, garniture do., black twill'd silks and synshaws, sarsnets, Canton Crapes, tapes, coat and waistcoat buttons, pearl do., black silk h'dk's, flag do., bombazetts.

Factory Goods.

Satinetts, gingham, bleach'd and unbleach'd sheetings and shirtings, checks, steam-loom sheetings, cotton yarn fr. No. 7 to 12, sewing cottons, boxes of cotton balls, one case of

Straw Bonnets,

and many other articles, all of which will be sold very cheap for Cash.

May 11.

Water Proof Hats.

FOR Sale by the Subscriber at his old stand, Water-street, North end on the Platform,

gent's fine Water Proof Hats, do. sup. fine Beaver Hats, of the Boston Factory.

And also a large Assortment of ladies and gent's Beaver Hats, gent's fine do. men's and boys fine drab do. men's and boys felt do.

Which will be sold at Wholesale or Retail at reduced prices.

Hats Dressed and Covered at short notice.

Cash given for FURS.

JONAS GLEASON.

NOTICE.

THE Subscriber having purchased the FULFILLING-MILL at Dennysville, lately owned by Messrs. W. & T. J. Snow, has employed a first rate workman to take charge of it. All cloth left at Hayden & Kilby's store, shall be sent to said Mill and returned free of expence; and the Subscriber will be accountable that it shall be coloured and dressed according to directions. He feels satisfied that all who will favour him with their custom, shall have no cause of complaint.

DANIEL KILBY.

Eastport, Feb. 23.

230 bbls. TAR in prime order,

just received and for Sale by

DEERING & NOYES.

No. 2, Union Wharf.

July 20

CHEAP GOODS

FOR Dry Fish, Oil, or Cash

James H. Olmstead

No. 4 CENTRAL-WHARF,

flour, corn, meal, rice, pilot bread, beef, pork, rum, gin, brandy, wine, hyson, young hyson, & souchong teas, fig, ladies twist, and roll tobacco, Spanish and American cigars, snuff, sugar, soap, candles, crockery, onions, brooms, boots, shoes, cotton, cotton warp no. 7 to 12, indigo, logwood, lustick, redwood, copperas, sulphur, pepper, allspice, nutmegs, cloves, &c. &c. &c.

Together with a general assortment of AMERICAN, ENGLISH GOODS AND GROCERIES, Dry Fish and Oil will be preferred in payment.

Sept. 7.

BOARDS, SALT, FLOUR &c.

The Subscriber offers for sale on accommo-

dating terms,

180 M mer. British boards with the surveyors private mark on the same,

2800 bush. best Liverpool salt at

30 cents per bushel,

65 bbls. superfine flour,

50 " fine & cross middlings,

75 " pilot bread,

100 " navy do.

60 bush. yellow meal,

100 " do. corn,

17 " white beans,

20 " peas,

50 doz. porter and Burton's ale,

an elegant assortment of

Crockery, Glass, China and Earth-

ern Ware,

A new supply of paper Hangings from

40 cents to \$2 50 per roll,

also a complete assortment of

GROCERIES & PROVISIONS

as usual.

EDWARD WILLIAMS,

Quoddy Wharf.

E. B. TUTTLE,

Has constantly for Sale,

A quantity of TEA, Soap, Can-

dles, Tobacco, Cigars, Brandy,

Am. Gin, and Pork. July 13.

FOR SALE,

500 M good Weather BRICKS,

at the kiln of ASAPH RAND, in Per-

ry.—For particulars apply to

July 20 ABEL STEVENS.

From New-York and Boston,

A lot of fashionable

BONNETS,

consisting of,

Leghorns—white Satten—Chip,

Willow—Satten Straw—

green Silk and common Straw,

FOR SALE BY

B. KING.

For Sale or to Let,

A CONVENIENT Dwelling-House, with

out-houses, situated on Water-Street, late-

ly occupied by Webster Tuttle, Esq. For

terms, apply to

Eastport, Aug. 30. ABEL STEVENS.

Notice

IS hereby given that the Subscribers have been appointed by the Hon. John Dickinson, Judge of Probate for the county of Washington, Commissioners on the Estate of

JOHN KINSLEY,

late of Steuben, in said county, deceased, represented insolvent, and that six months

are allowed from the sixth of August, 1822, for the Creditors to exhibit their claims a-

gainst said Estate, and that we will attend to the service assigned, at the Dwelling House of Jacob Townsley, Esq. in said Steuben, on the third Monday of the following Month, from ten o'clock in the forenoon, till four in the afternoon, on each of said days.

JACOB TOWNSELEY,

PHILO LEWIS.

Steuben, Aug. 17, 1822. p

NOTICE.

WE, the Subscribers, having been appointed by the Hon. John Dickinson, Esq. to receive and examine the claims of the creditors, to the Estate of

ENOCH WATERHOUSE,

late of Machias, in the county of Washington, yeoman, deceased, intestate, represented insolvent, do hereby give notice that six months from the sixth day of August, are al-

lowed to said creditors to bring in and prove their claims, and that we shall attend that service at the Dwelling-house of J. C. Tal-

bot, Esq. in Machias, on the last Saturday of this and the five following Months, from one to five o'clock, p. m.

PETER TALBOT, Jr.

CYRUS W. FOSTER,

MOSES HOVEY,

Machias, Aug. 22, 1822.

T. PILSBURY,

Corner of Washington street, has just received and offers for sale,

20 bbls. clear Pork, 15 do. No. 1 do.

30 " No. 1 and mess Beef,

50 chests, boxes, and catty boxes Sou-

CHONG TEA,

20 casks nails, 20 doz. corn brooms

20 boxes raisins, boxes of lemons,

15 " candles, meal, flour, rice,

sugar, coffee, cassia, soap, tobacco,

duck, cordage, lines and hooks,

leather, paints and oil, beans and peas,

qu'r casks S. M. and Catalonia Wine,

bhd'd and bbls. American Gin,

an assortment of good SHOES,

CROCKERY AND GLASS WARE,

DOMESTIC and

English Goods.

J. BARTLETT,

HAS FOR SALE,

Salt, Howard St. & Wm's Flour,

Southern Yellow Corn,

Pilot and Navy Bread,

Bbls. Corn Meal,

Mess and No. 1 Beef,

Clear, N. Mess and No. 1 Pork,

Hyson, Y. Hyson & Souch'g Teas,

Rice, Beans and Peas,

Cotton, boxes Candles & Chocolate

Tobacco, American Gin.

A complete Assortment of

Cordage,

including Cables 60 & 65 fathoms 3 to 12 inch

Buck & Tinkham,

HAVE removed to the Store lately occu-

pied by Messrs. H. T. Emery & Co.

No. 6 UNION WHARF,

AND OFFER FOR SALE,

75 chests & boxes of TEAS

hyson, young hyson, souch-

ong and campoi

50 bbls. flour,

100 bushels meal.

50 boxes mould & dipt candles,

25 kegs fig and twist tobacco,

35 boxes brown & Windsor soap,

30 bbls. pilot and navy bread,

20 " crackers,

100 bushels white beans,

50 do. peas,

35 bbls. mess. no. 1 & 2 beef,

40 " clear, mess & prime pork,

20 casks 4, 6, 8, 10, 12 20d

wrought and cut nails,

2000 lbs. bacon, 1000 lbs. butter,

10 boxes raisins, 10 drums figs,

cognac and Spanish brandy,

Holland and American gin,

old Maderia, port, Sicily, Lisbon

and Malaga WINES,

15,000 American segars,

10,000 Spanish do.

loaf, lump and brown sugars,

ravens duck, boxes cotton and

wool cards,

lines, hooks, brushes, saleratus,

mats, oil, brooms, starch, &c. &c.

Domestic Goods.

Sheetings—shirtings—ginghams

satinetts—broadcloths—cassimeres—white

and blue cotton warp, &c.

A large and complete assort-

ment of ladies' and gentlemen's kid, morocco

and leather boots and shoes—which will be

sold low.

Hard Ware—Stone, Crockery &

Glass Ware—Hollow Ware,

With many other articles, making their as-

sortment complete, which will be sold at fair

prices, for cash, lumber, fish or oil.

CHEAP SHOES.

FOR SALE BY

B. KING,

Ladies' Morocco Shoes for 3s9

Gentlemen's Pumps, 6s9.

NOTICE.

WE, the Subscribers, having been

appointed by the Hon. John Dickinson,

Esq. to receive and examine the claims of

creditors to the estate of

WILLIAM MILLIKEN,

late of Lubec, in the county of Washington,

deceased, represented insolvent, do hereby

give notice that six months are allowed to

said creditors, to bring in and prove their

claims, and that we will attend to that ser-

vice at the store of J. & E. MARSTON,

in Machias, on the first Monday in No-

vember, and the first Monday in January

next, at one o'clock afternoon.

ABRAHAM BUTTERFIELD,

JONATHAN MARSTON.

Machias, Aug. 6, 1822.

E. WILLIAMS,

"QUODDY WHARF,"

IS now receiving the following articles, which he offers at fair prices, on a liberal credit—viz.

45 boxes hyson, young hyson,

souchong and boba TEAS

300 bushels yellow meal

50 " rye do.

50 boxes mould candles

60 " dipt do.

40 do. soap

10 kegs sup'r manu. tobacco

40 " common do.

20 bbls beef

17 " pork

24 " navy bread

25 " pilot do.

70 " flour

1000 bunches onions, suitable for

the W. I. market

10 bbls. golden pippins

20 bbls. superior vinegar

NAVIGATION ACT.

Concluded.

XI. And he it further enacted, That when any foreign article is liable to duty by this act on the importation thereof into any of his Majesty's colonies, plantations, or islands in America, or the West Indies, under the provisions of this act, the like duty shall be payable upon any such foreign article when imported into any such colonies, plantations, or islands, direct from any part of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, and such duty shall be raised, levied, collected, and paid, in such and the like manner, and be appropriated and applied to such and the like uses, as the duty payable upon the like article imported from any other place, under the provisions of this act, by this act directed to be raised and applied.

XII. Provided always, and he it further enacted, That if upon the importation of any article charged with duty by this act, the usual duty shall also be liable to the payment of duty under the authority of any colonial law, equal to or exceeding in amount the duty charged upon such article by this act, shall not be demanded or paid upon the importation of such article: provided also, that if the duty payable under such colonial law shall be less in amount than the duty payable by this act, then and in such case the difference only in the amount of the duty payable by this act, and the duty payable under the authority of such colonial law, shall be deemed to be the duty payable by this act: and the same shall be collected and paid in such and the like manner, and be appropriated and applied to such and the like uses, as the duties specified in the said schedule annexed to this act marked (C) are directed to be collected, paid, appropriated, and applied.

XIII. And he it further enacted, That all sums of money granted and imposed by this act as duties shall be deemed and are hereby declared to be sterling money of Great Britain, and shall be collected, recovered, and paid to the amount of the value which such nominal sums bear in Great Britain: and that such money may be received and taken according to the proportion and value of five shillings and sixpence the ounce in silver.

XIV. And he it further enacted, That any article enumerated in the schedule (B) legally imported as aforesaid under the authority of this act, shall be allowed to be exported in any British ship or vessel, owned and navigated according to law, to any other British island, colony or plantation in America or the West Indies, provided that upon the importation thereof into any such other British island, colony or plantation proof shall be produced that the said duties due to his Majesty have been first paid in the colony or plantation into which the said article shall have been first imported: and any article so imported in any ship or vessel as aforesaid shall be allowed to be exported to any part of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, under the rules, regulations, restrictions, securities, penalties and forfeitures particularly mentioned and provided in an act of Parliament made in the twelfth year of the reign of King Charles the second, intitled an act for the encouraging and increasing of shipping and navigation, and in another act of Parliament made in the twenty second & twenty third years of the reign of King Charles the second, intitled an act to prevent the planting of tobacco in England, and for regulating the plantation trade; and in another act of Parliament made in the twentieth year of his late Majesty's reign, intitled an act to allow the trade between Ireland and the British colonies in America and the West Indies, and the British settlements on the coast of Africa, to be carried on in like manner as it is now carried on between Great Britain and the said colonies and settlements, or in any of the said acts with respect to the goods, wares or merchandise therein enumerated or described.

XV. And whereas it is the intention and meaning of the act, that the privileges hereby granted to foreign ships and vessels shall be confined to the ships and vessels of such countries only as give the like privileges to British ships and vessels in their ports in America and the West Indies; be it therefore enacted, That it shall be lawful for his Majesty's heirs and successors, by order in council from time to time, when and as often as the same shall be judged expedient, to prohibit trade and intercourse under the authority of this act, with any country or island in America or the West Indies, if it shall appear to his Majesty that the privilege granted by this act to foreign ships and vessels are not allowed to British ships and vessels trading to and from any such country or island under the provisions of this act, and in case such order of his Majesty to prohibit trade and intercourse under the authority of this act, either in respect of the laws therein repealed or to any other provisions of this act, shall apply or be taken to apply to any country or state, the trade with which, under the provisions of this act, shall be prohibited by any such order of his Majesty in council and if any goods whatever shall be reported from or shipped for the purpose of being exported to any such country or island in America or the West Indies, in any foreign ship or vessel, after trade and intercourse therewith shall have been prohibited by any such order of his Majesty in council issued, under the authority of this act, all such goods, together with the ship or vessel in which the same shall have been shipped, or in which the same shall have been shipped for the purpose of being exported as aforesaid, shall be forfeited, with all her goods, furniture, ammunition, tackle, and apparel, and in every such case the same shall and may be seized by any officer of his Majesty's customs or navy, authorized or empowered to make seizures in cases of forfeiture, and shall and may be prosecuted in manner as herein after directed.

XVI. And he it further enacted, That if his Majesty shall deem it expedient to extend the provisions of this act to any port or ports not enumerated in the schedule marked (A), it shall be lawful for his Majesty, by order in council, to extend the provisions of this act to such port or ports; and from and after the day

mentioned in such order in council, all the privileges and advantages of this act, and all the provisions, penalties, and forfeitures therein contained, shall extend and be deemed and construed to extend to any such port or ports respectively, as fully as if the same had been inserted and enumerated in the said schedule at the time of passing this act.

XVII. And he it further enacted, That no articles, except such as are enumerated in the Schedule marked (B), shall be imported in any British-built ship, or vessel, or in any such foreign ship or vessel, so sold as aforesaid, from any foreign country or state, on the continent of America, or island in the West Indies, into any of the ports enumerated in the schedule marked (A), or into any port which may be added to the schedule marked (A), by virtue of any order in council as aforesaid, on any pretence whatever, on pain of forfeiting such articles together with the ship or vessel in which the same shall have been imported, and the guns, tackle, apparel, and furniture of such ship or vessel; and in every such case the same shall and may be seized by an officer or officers of his Majesty's customs or navy, who are or shall be authorized and empowered to make seizures in cases of forfeiture, and shall and may be prosecuted in such manner as herein after directed.

XVIII. And he it further enacted, That no articles whatever shall be imported or exported, either in a British-built ship or vessel, or in any such foreign ship or vessel as aforesaid, from or to any foreign country on the continent of North or South America, or from any foreign island in the West Indies, into or from any port of any British colony, plantation, or island in America or the West Indies, not enumerated in the Schedule annexed to this act marked (A), on any pretence whatever, on forfeiture of such articles, as also the ship or vessel in which the same shall be imported, with all her guns, furniture, ammunition, tackle, and apparel.

XIX. Provided always, and he it further enacted, That nothing in this act contained shall affect or be construed to affect the right which British subjects or others may enjoy under any law in force at the passing of this act, of exporting in British ships from ports not enumerated in the said Schedule marked (A), the Produce of the Fisheries carried on from any of his Majesty's said colonies, plantations, or islands.

XX. And he it further enacted, That all penalties and forfeitures imposed by this act shall and may be respectively prosecuted, sued for, and recovered, and divided in Great Britain, Guernsey, Jersey, or the Isle of Man, or in any of his Majesty's colonies or islands in America, in the same manner and form, and by the the same rule and regulations in all respects in so far as the same are applicable, as any other penalties and forfeitures imposed by any act or acts of parliament made for the security of the revenue of the customs, or for the regulation or improvement thereof, or for the regulation of trade or navigation, and which were in force immediately before the passing of this act, may be respectively prosecuted, sued for, recovered, and divided in Great Britain, Guernsey, Jersey, or the Isle of Man, or in any of his Majesty's colonies or islands in America.

Schedule (A).—List of free ports: Kingston, Savannah, Le Mar, Montego Bay; Santa Lucia, Antigua, Saint Ann, Falmouth, Maria, Morad Bay, Jamaica; Saint George, Grenada, Roatan, Dominica; Saint John's, Antigua, San Jose, Trinidad, Scarborough, Pologos; Road Harbour, Tortola; Nassau, New Providence; Pitt's Town, Crooked Island; Kingston, Saint Vincent; Port St. George and Port Hamilton, Bermuda; Any port where there is a custom-house, Bahamas; Bridgetown, Barbadoes; St. John's, St. Andrew's, New Brunswick; Halifax, Nova Scotia; Quebec, Canada; St. John's, Newfoundland; Georgetown, Demerary; New Amsterdam, Belem; Cayenne, St. Lucia; Basseterre, St. Kitts; Charles Town, Nevis; Plymouth, Montserrat.

Schedule (B).—Asses, barley, beans, wheat, bread, pease and all sorts of dry, sprouts, peas, mices, cocoa, nutmeg, cinnamon, and nutmeg, cotton wool, drugs of all sorts, dunnage and precious stones, wax, fruit and vegetables, fustick and all sorts of wood for any use, flour, grain of any sort, garden seeds, hay, hemp, tallow, boards, horses, hogs, hives, hoops, and wood or iron, Indian corn meal, molasses, live oxen of any sort, lime, oil, logwood, nutmeg and other wood or cabinet wood, musk, maces, nutmeg, cats, fowls, potatoes, poultry, pitch, rice, staves, skins, shingles, sheep, in tallow, to be or to be tallow, timber, cotton-stuff, wool, wheat, yards.

Schedule (C).—A schedule of duties payable on articles imported into his Majesty's possessions in America and the West Indies, from other places in America and the West Indies, the duties following: (that is to say) Barrel of wheat flour not weighing more than 195 lbs. net weight 5s sterling; barrel of biscuit not weighing more than 160 lbs. net weight 2s 6d; for every cwt of biscuit is 6d; for every 100 lbs of bread made from wheat or other grain imported in bags or packages 2s 6d; for every barrel of flour not weighing more than 195 lbs made from rye, peas or beans, 2s 6d; for every bushel of peas, beans, rye or calavances 1s 6d; for every 1000 shingles called Boston chips not more than 12 inches in length 7s; for every 1000 shingles being more than 12 inches in length 14s; for every 1000 red oak staves 11s; for every 1000 white oak staves or headings 15s; for every 1000 feet of white or yellow pine lumber of one inch thick 11s; for every 100 feet of pitch and lumber per 1000 feet 11s 8s; for every pine lumber 11s 1s; other kinds of wood 1000 of the value thereof 10s; neat cattle, for every 1000 of the value thereof 10s; all other live stock, for every 1000 of the value thereof 10s.

The following Extracts from Porter's Journal, and Remarks, are taken from the "Gazette," and will be read with much interest. Captain David Porter fills at present, a large space in the public eye. This we may be allowed to say, if we know the man, constitutes his common bonus. The route which he has made and is making, as Navy Commissioner, Hull and Boney Commissioner, public prosecutor of Lt. Abbot, newspaper paragraphist, denouncer of the press, &c. &c. is now to be increased by a new edition, which has just appeared, of his famous "Journal of a cruise made to the Pacific Ocean, in the U. S. frigate Essex, in the years 1812, 1813, and 1814." We are disposed, out of pure good nature, to help him along with an occasional cracker or two.

As Capt. Porter is such a stickler for "good morals," that even an honest attempt to expose fraud and speculation excites his indignation, and is construed by him into "scandalous conduct," tending to the destruction of "good morals,"—we shall, to place his love of "good morals" and detestation of "scandalous conduct" in a still stronger light, indulge the reader with a few delectable extracts from the aforesaid Journal.

At Nootka, which Capt. Porter nicknamed Madison's Island, he, with his officers and sailors, remained some weeks alternately occupied by love and war.—And first of the first—love. He thus describes the females of that island: "The skin of the girls is of a light brown. Though possessing intelligent and open countenances, fine eyes and teeth, and much acuteness and vivacity, they are far from being as handsome as the men. Their limbs and heads, (particularly the latter) are more beautifully proportioned than those of any other women; but a graceless walk, and a badly shaped foot, occasioned by going without shoes, takes greatly from their charms. They possess much cunning, much coquetry, and no fidelity; the first proves a mind filled with intelligence, and susceptible of improvement; the second is said to be natural to their sex in every part of the world; and the third they do not consider as necessary; it is not expected of them by their husbands. Go into their houses, you might there see instances of the strongest affection of wives for their husbands, and husbands for their wives, parents for their daughters, and daughters for their parents; but at the camp they meet as perfect strangers.—Every woman was left at her own disposal, and every thing pertaining to her person was considered as her own exclusive property."

With the common sailors and their girls, all was helter skelter, and promiscuous intercourse, every girl the wife of every man in the mess, and frequently of every man in the ship; each one from time to time took such a suited his fancy and convenience, and no one among them formed a connexion which was likely to produce tears at the moment of separation. With those of a superior class the case was different; the connexions formed were respectable, and although their fair friends delighted in playing, on every occasion, little tricks of coquetry, which they considered as perfectly harmless, still they showed a fondness for the person with whom they were connected, and the parting, in several instances, I am sure, occasioned tears of real sorrow.

The gallantry of Captain Porter in fighting under the flag of his country has never been excelled—he is then without a rival. Under the banners of Venus, his gallantry is less adroit and effective; so far from being unrevellled, he was actually cut out by one of his officers. You shall hear.

While I was using measures to get together my officers and men, who had wandered away in different directions, my attention was drawn to an object, which at the moment had presented itself. A handsome young woman, of about eighteen years of age, her complexion fairer than common, her carriage majestic and her dress better and somewhat different from the other females, approached. Her glossy black hair and her skin were highly anointed with the coco-nut oil, and her whole person and appearance neat and comely. On inquiry who this dignified personage might be, I was informed that her name was Pitenece, a grand-daughter to the chief, or greatest man in the valley, whose name was Gattaneva. This lady, on whose countenance were not to be perceived any of those playful smiles which enlivened the countenances of the others, I was informed was held in great estimation, on account of her rank and beauty, and I felt that it would be necessary to pay some attentions to a personage so exalted. She received my advances

with a coldness and hauteur which would have suited a princess, and repelled every thing like familiarity with a sternness that astonished me. Yet this lady, like the rest of the women of the island, soon followed the dictates of her own interest, and formed a connexion with one of the officers, which lasted with but little fidelity on her part as long as we remained, showing herself on the whole a most notorious jilt."

What may have been the cause of Opotee's ill success, in this gallant attack upon the breast-work and citadel of Pitenece, which, it appears, was not unpregnable, we are left to guess. It may be, that like Othello,

"He had not those soft parts of conversation That chambers have. Or, for he was decid'd Into the vale of years."

Or it may be, that his greatness, and height in power and station, had the effect to frighten away the gentle and timid loves.

"This is the plague of great ones: Pretogative's are they less than the base."

Our readers must be perfectly satisfied, with respect to Capt. Porter's "detestation of scandalous conduct," and especially that which may "tend to the destruction of good morals."

So much for love—now for glory.

Capt. Porter having made war with the tribe of the Happhas, and beaten them, he informs them, that as he had offered them peace, and they had rejected it, and had put him to the trouble of chastising them, it was proper that he should receive compensation. He was in want of hogs and fruit, and they had abundance of them; and he wished them to give him a supply once a week for his people, for which the Happhas should be compensated in iron, and such other articles as would be most useful to them. In the course of the day all the Happha chiefs came in with their hogs, and agreed to the terms proposed. In less than two days, envoys arrived from every tribe in the island, with the exception of the warlike Types and the Hutechcoctwolos; the first confiding in their strength and valour, and the almost inaccessible hills which protected them; the others, in their numbers, and their distance from the ships. All, with these exceptions, agreed to the terms offered. Supplies were brought, in great abundance, for which the natives were paid with a few scraps of iron hoops.

One tribe, which had been somewhat backward, in paying tribute, excused themselves by saying, that the Types refused them a passage with the supplies through their valley. Capt. Porter sent a messenger to the Types, demanding that they should submit to the same terms as the other tribes had agreed to. In reply, they desired to know, with a becoming spirit, why they should seek a friendship with him, or why they should carry him hogs and fruit? They denied his power, and altogether refused to become his tributaries. This was too much for the "White Chief"; to be beard thus was insufferable; and that too by the Chiefs of a copper-coloured nation! You may well suppose that war was immediately declared. An army marched against the brave Types, headed by Opotee himself.

In the first campaign, the whites were defeated. A second and stronger army was sent. The first night, they bivouacked in a cold rain upon the top of a bleak rocky hill. In the morning they came to a Happha village, the inhabitants of which not being very happy to see them desert their houses, which were immediately occupied by the American army. As, however, they saw no appearance of cooking hogs, and no fruit was brought in, and this friendly tribe only gave up their houses to them, Capt. Porter told them, it was necessary they should bring him hogs and fruit. No notice being taken of this demand, he sent parties out to shoot hogs, while others were employed in cutting down coco-nut and banana trees, this being the easiest and quickest way of gathering the fruit! If the friends, tributaries, and allies of the good Opotee were thus treated by him, and their plantations of fruit trees thus destroyed, what must the wretched Types expect in case of a defeat? We shall see. But let us first listen to his own description of the happy valley.

"On ascending the ridge, where we had passed such a disagreeable night, we halted to take breath, and view, for a few minutes, this delightful valley, which was soon become a scene of desolation. From the hill we had a distant view of every part, and all appeared equally delightful. The valley was about nine miles in length, and three or four in breadth, surrounded on every part, except the beach, where we formerly landed, by lofty mountains. The upper part was bounded by a precipice of many hundred feet in height, from the top of which a handsome sheet was precipitated, and formed a beautiful river, which ran meandering through the valley, and discharged itself at the beach. Villages were scattered here and there, the bread-fruit and coco-nut trees flourished luxuriantly and in abundance; plantations laid out in good order, enclosed with stone walls, were in a high state of cultivation, and every thing bespoke industry, abundance, and happiness. Never in my life did I witness a more delightful scene, or experience more repugnancy than I now felt, for the necessity which compelled me to make war against this happy & heroic people."

Into this happy valley Capt. Porter and his men descended. The Types fought bravely, and retreated fighting to the very last. Their foes, armed with weapons to which the natives were unaccustomed, marched through the valley, meeting on their way several beautiful villages, which they set on fire, and at length arrived at their capital; here, says the writer, it well deserved the name. After considerable opposition it was carried, and turned into the ground!

"The beauty and regularity of this place was such, as to strike every spectator with astonishment, and their ground site, or public square, was far superior to any other we had met with. Numbers of their gods were here destroyed, & several large and elegant new war canoes, which had never been used were burnt in the houses that sheltered them; many of these drums, which they had been compelled to abandon, were thrown into the flames, and our Indians loaded themselves with plunder, after destroying bread-fruit and other trees and all the young plants they could find. We had now arrived at the upper end of the valley, about nine miles of the beach, and at the foot of the water-fall above mentioned. The day was advancing; we had yet much to do, and it was necessary to hasten our return to the fort first taken, where we arrived after being about four hours absent, leaving behind us a scene of ruin and desolation."

"We formed the line of march and proceeded down the valley, and on our route destroyed several of their villages. The number of villages destroyed amounted to ten, and the plunder carried off by the Indians was very great. The Types fought us to the last, and even at first harassed our rear on our return."

The Types finally submitted, and consented to discharge the demand made on them of 400 hogs. Other tribes, justly terrified at this dreadful destruction and devastation of the Types and their country, brought in hogs and fruit in such abundance, that after filling the enclosure, which was large, and supplying all the ships, it became necessary to burn out more than 500 of them to rot at large. In this expedition, the Americans were absent three nights and two days, during which time they marched upwards of sixty miles, over rocks and precipices, where human feet had never before trod. Several of the stoutest men were for a long time laid up with sickness, occasioned by their excessive fatigue; and one (corporal Mahan of the marines) died two days after his return.

Let us listen to the reflections of Capt. Porter, for performing this heroic feat, and sympathize with him in the fine burst of feeling, of which it is the occasion.

"When I had reached the summit of the mountain, I stopped to contemplate that valley which, in the morning, we had viewed to all its beauty, the scene of abundance and happiness. A long line of smoking ruins now marked our track from one end to the other, the opposite hills were covered with the unhappy fugitives, and the whole presented a scene of desolation and horror. Unhappy and heroic people, the victims of your own courage and mistaken pride. While the instruments of your own punishment shed the tears of pity over your misfortunes, thousands of your countrymen (my brethren of the same family) triumphed in your distresses!"

(Capt. Porter (page 98) undertakes to defend the policy and justice of this Typee war. His plea is "necessity," the tyrant's plea. "Many (says he) may censure my conduct as wanton and unjust. In the security of the bedside, and under the protection of the laws, which are their safeguards at all times, they may question the motives of my conduct, and deny the necessity which compelled me to pursue it. But let such reflect a moment on our peculiar situation—so handful of men among numerous warlike tribes, liable every moment to be attacked by them, and all cut off," &c. &c. We feel disposed, in justice to Capt. P., to extract the whole passage; but it is too long for our limits. "Necessity" is required from Capt. Porter, what some may be disposed to call unjustifiable severity towards his own men, as well as upon the unhappy Types. The sentinel was reported to be lying down asleep in the night. Capt. P. seized his pistol, went and found him asleep, directed him to be seized, and at the same moment, without waiting any form of trial, the marine was "wounded through the fleshy part of the thigh." This was on the 15th of November, 1813. The name of the marine is omitted, and no mention is afterwards made of him by Capt. Porter. When the Essex sailed from the island, which was on the 13th of Dec. 1813, Capt. P. says, "On leaving this place, I had no sick on board my ship; my crew had never appeared at any time in better health." As it is not probable that a bullet wound through the thigh would have healed so soon, we may suppose, from there being no sick on board, that this man was left behind with Lt. Gamble. This appears the more probable, from the mention made in the journal of Lt. Gamble, on the 20th of Dec. that "the sick were all recovering, except Pittenger, a marine, who was greatly debilitated by an obstinate wound in the left thigh." When Lt. Gamble left the island on the 9th of May, 1814, we find in the list of his crew, "Pittenger the marine—a cripple." Again, about the last of June, 1814, we find Lt. Gamble and his crew prisoners of war on board the British national ship Cherub; and mention is again made of Pittenger. The crew "had all, except Pittenger, regained their health; yet this poor fellow still laboured under the torments of a morbid leg, and often, endured the most excruciating pain." What became of this "poor fellow" afterwards, we know not.

Whether the necessity of the case justified this kind of punishment—this maiming a man, and rendering him an invalid and a cripple, during the rest of his life, groaning under "the most excruciating pain," we will not pretend to decide. But we do say, lest, from our manner, we should not have been clearly understood, that language is not strong enough to express our horror and detestation of the savage war with the Types, and the laying waste their beautiful plantations and villages with fire and sword. What right has Capt. Porter to talk of necessity and the po-

litical

reliability of his situation, as a justification of the enormities he committed? He landed, of his own accord, upon an inhabited island, to which he had no right. He remains there a long time, to refit his ships; and during that time he compels the natives not only to supply all the different crews with hogs and bread fruit for present sustenance, but to furnish all his ships with a stock of them for another voyage. And then, because this intrusion upon their soil, this invasion of their rights, this forced contribution levied upon property, excited, as it ought, a spirit of revenge and retaliation, which might be dangerous to their invaders, Capt. P. justifies himself in carrying slaughter and desolation through their country, because it was done to secure himself and his men from their justly excited vengeance!—Heaven preserve us from the ethics of Captain David Porter! And with this exclamation we leave him.

MELLEKEE.

EASTPORT:

SATURDAY, SEPT. 14, 1832.

ELECTION:

Last Monday, agreeably to the Constitution, the Electors of this State met for the choice of Governor, Senators, Representatives, &c. The following are all the towns heard from.

Votes for Governor.

	Parris.	Whitman.	Scot.
Eastport,	77	73	2
Lubeck,	79		17
Perry,	42	0	0
Calais,	13	8	1
Dennysville,	28	0	0
Pt. No. 10,	16	0	0
Pt. No. 9,	20	0	0
	235	81	20

Votes for Senator.

	Vose.	O'Brien.	Scot.
Eastport	115	12	5
Lubeck			
Perry	0	40	2
Robbinston	0	33	0
Calais	2	13	5
Dennysville	29	1	1
No. 10	1	15	0
No. 9	0	10	0
	147	134	13

District No. 7.

	Tuttle.	Goulden.	Dudley.	Scot.
Perry	10	16	10	2
Robbinston	11	22	0	0
Calais	18	1	0	3

The votes in this Town for Rep. were
For **WORTER TUTTLE**, Esq. 106
— **JONAS BARTLETT**, Esq. 69

Representatives Elected.

Eastport—**WORTER TUTTLE**, Esq.
District No. 4—**JOHN CRANE**, Esq.
Lubeck District—**JARZ MOWEY**, Esq.

BATTLE ROYAL!—We are informed that the "One Per Cent" a few days since had an engagement with a schooner belonging to Cape Pouchu near the harbour of St. John in which she lost 4 men killed and the commander shot through the arm; at first it was reported that he was one of the heroic dead, and we could not but notice the pleasurable feelings depicted on every countenance when it was known that he was only wounded. The captain of the schooner and two men were also killed, there being only one left to defend her she was captured and carried into St. John. We have not learnt all the particulars, but hope some one noted the various manoeuvres and chances of the conflict, as much instruction would probably be derived by the Naval Officers of this country and G. Britain.

We have no disposition, (knowing the fearful odds) to quarrel with our brother Editor of the St. John Star. Our remarks on a communication in that paper were particularly intended for their correspondent, but the editor seems to think they were applicable to himself, and we confess we are not now much surprised that he should. If he really was, as he says, afar from wishing to cherish national prejudices, or to tinkle the columns of his paper the vehicle of invidious remarks, why insert a communication completely calculated to excite those feelings? Or why did those "invidious remarks" appear? We do not feel disposed at this time to pursue the subject further, especially on reading the following sentence, taken from the remarks in reply to us, lest we should be thought to have the "pushes."

"We are clearly of opinion that the Canal committee did lay themselves open to the lash by publishing in [the Review] as 'one of their Resolutions' a send to the United States for a qualified person to undertake the proposed survey, for matters of magnitude have been found expedient in the case after the necessary inquiry had been made, it was not necessary to expose to 'all the world' our POVERTY in respect of TALENT for so great an undertaking."

Capt. BARRES, ar. at Baltimore from France informs that the seas about Porto Rico, are annoyed with Spanish Privateers. Several vessels have been taken, among them we observe the brig *Parbe*, of St. John, N. B. from Laguna bound to Hamburg, laden with a valuable cargo of coffee and cocoa. She was carried into Ponce, tried, and with her cargo condemned. An appeal to any other tribunal was out of the question.

FOREIGN.

Boston, Sept. 7.

By the ship *Champion*, Capt. Lewis, from Liverpool, papers to the 2d of August have been received.

There are reports, that two divisions of the *Cordon Sanitaire* had crossed the frontier, and entered the Spanish territory. A letter from Madrid states, that if any thing were wanting to consolidate the new system, it is a hostile movement on the part of France.

On hearing of the success of the Patriots at Madrid the French Soldiers exclaimed "Vive la Liberté d'Espagne." These troops cannot be employed to restore Despotism in Spain!

The Greeks are said to have burnt, on the 22d June (another account says the 18th) the Turkish Admirals ship and two others, and that the Captain Pacha, who commanded in the barbarities at Scio, suffered so much by the fire as to cause his death.

The Greeks now promise their troops grants of land sequestered from the Turks.

Capt. Dobson, of the Arab, of Liverpool, bought a Greek boy, ten years old, at a shop in Smyrna for 11s. His mother, brothers and sisters, and others, were for sale in the same shop. His father had been killed.

The Turkish frigate had sailed from England for the Mediterranean with a sufficient number of British seamen to carry her home; but the Greeks may capture her.

In the county of Mayo, Ireland, out of a population of 300,000 souls, 260,000 are supported by weekly remittances from England. How long will these remittances be necessary, or can the people make them?

A bill to unite the Provinces of Upper and Lower Canada, was brought into Parliament July 30, read twice, and ordered to be printed—to be considered at the next session.

Meetings on the subject of a Parliamentary Reform continue to be called in England. The Duchess of Cambridge has been delivered of a Princess; but a Prince is wished for by the Royal Family.

An iron rail-way, with steam carriages, is contemplated to be established between Manchester and Liverpool.—*Pitt.*

THE ALBION—On Sunday, the 23d of July, the body of Mr. William Proctor, one of the unfortunate sailors on board this vessel, was found by some fishermen, floating, about two leagues off the Old Head of Kinsale. It exhibited no appearance of decay, and appeared perfectly fresh, but when brought to land it soon changed for the worse. The identity was ascertained by some papers and the cards of this unfortunate gentleman, which were found in his pocket; and what is surprising, though the body remained for upwards of three months in the water, these were found very little injured. There were also found in the pockets, one sovereign, a small piece of gold, and a small case with a lock of hair tied to it. On hearing the circumstance, Mr. Gibbons, the respectable agent of Lloyd's, immediately proceeded to the spot, and found the body decently interred.—*Cork Chron.*

Emigration to the U. S.

A late Nottingham Journal says (and no doubt, all Tory papers will echo the precious information,) "Last week on the arrival of some English families at Liverpool, from America—that golden soil which was to cure every woe, and where according to the notions of certain republican advocates in this country, true liberty and happiness were alone to be found—an aged man, formerly a resident of Belfast, was so overjoyed at setting foot once more upon his dear native land, that he fell upon his face and kissed the ground, and not contented with that, he actually took up a portion of the earth in his hand and eat it."

We do not believe one word of this paragraph. And were it true, what does it prove? Not what the writer intended surely—that America is a country in which honest industry may acquire an easy competency, with nothing to fear from the tax-gatherer, the tithe-gatherer, or the pension-grather; and that England is that happier land; but it proves that one individual, whose want of talent or of perseverance has prevented him from emerging from his pristine obscurity, and making his way to fortune like thousands of his fellow-countrymen, has returned home disappointed; and finds that a loss or two in a trade of wind on the passage, has invigorated his *amor patriæ*. We wonder what landing place of our good town was immortalized by the old man's adorations. Had he cast his eyes upon the slappings in our spacious docks, he would have seen that the finest portion of them came from that country he so emphatically spurned; had he beheld our warehouses, he would have seen them stored with our manufactures, about to be shipped for that country, and with the rich returns of that trade, to which Liverpool owes much of its prosperity. Did the old man, as we ask, ever behold in America such distress, such pinning starvation, as that now experienced in Ireland? His affected exhibition of eating some of the mud on landing, must have been very diverting to the bystanders, who doubtless thought him more curious than nice.

Such are the folleries caught up by a venal set of scribblers, by which they hope to raise an antipathy against a great and worthy people, whose language, manners, laws, institutions and origin have made them brothers, but whose national bonds of affection towards us, these cunning pranders of corruption would thus burst asunder. The offence is, that that nation affords a practical illustration of the fact, that a country may enjoy freedom and happiness with a cheap government, with out any approach to that anarchy and confusion, which the legitimates so fondly preach up, when the slightest hint is given on the propriety of reducing any portion of our extravagant or insecure expenditure.—*Liv. Mer.*

Great Establishment.—There is an extensive Manufactory Establishment at Dover, N. H. The capital is \$500,000. A great part of the Shares, we believe, are owned in this city. (Boston.) The proprietors have a Cotton Manufactory, which carries 2500 spin-

dles, employs 36 looms, 120 hands, and at which 10,000 yards of sheeting and shirting are manufactured and bleached per week. During the last season, the company erected a building of 80 by 54 feet, 4 stories, embracing a rolling and slitting mill, nail factory and machine. The basement and second story are devoted to the rolling and slitting mill—the construction of the rolling mill is a new principle, having but one water wheel placed at the side of the platform. The 3d story is used as the nail factory, and from 6 or 700 tons of iron per year, are cut into nails in this factory. The 4th story is occupied as a machine shop, in which forty hands are employed in making the various kinds of machinery for a new cotton manufactory, now erecting on the same falls, which is to be 154 by 13 feet, and will carry 4000 spindles, and employ from 150 to 200 hands, and probably produce 20,000 yards of cloth per week. This, with other improvements going on at Dover, will prove of lasting advantage to the town, "which is destined to become the Manchester of New-Hampshire" *Bos. Gaz.*

MISSIONARY POSTAGES.

From the Nantucket Inquirer.

Post Office, Nantucket, 9th mo. 2nd 1832.

Having received sundry letters for Missionaries at the Sandwich Islands enclosed "to the Post-Master," to be by him forwarded by whaling ships from this port, without even the formality of "please forward them;" I think proper to state, that persons wishing to send letters to the Sandwich Islands must pay the postage on them to this office; such will, in all cases, be forwarded—but those who wish the illegal sanctions of my name, to evade the payment of the legal postage, may rest assured, that their letters are much more likely to be perused in the *General Post-Office*, in Washington, than at the Sandwich Islands, even if they come all the way from Kentucky.

THOMAS MACY, Post Master.

Leeches.—It appears by a late Philadelphia paper that some apothecary of that city has had so little patriotism as to import 500 Leeches from England, when it is a notorious fact that we have Leeches enough of our own "edging" to drain the heart's blood of the nation. Those who are in want of leeches may hear of plenty by inquiring at Washington—leeches too of so vast a capacity and power that they can suck 100,000 dollars or more from the body politic without bursting. The New York therefore ought to put an end to these importations. If our apothecaries are really ambitious to be esteemed patriotic and merciful, let them next order out from London a good supply of *Vermifuge Laxative*, or any other efficacious and sovereign remedy for these dreadful worms.—*Sat. Gaz.*

The Greek Prince YPSILANTI, who was the first to raise the standard of revolt in Greece against the tyrannical and barbarous Turks, it will be seen by the following article, has been imprisoned in a dungeon in Hungary, by the Holy Alliance, for opposing the *Legitimate* authority of the sublim: Porte.

"Prince Ypsilanti was the son of a Greek Hospodar (Governor) of Moldavia—When the Russians overran that province in 1811—12, the Emperor ALEXANDER took the Hospodar's family under his protection;—put his sons to a military school, gave the eldest, the subject of this article, a commission, and afterward introduced him into his family. He was with the Emperor near Dresden, when MOREAU was killed by his side; and it has been said was wounded by the shot which killed MOREAU. For his conduct in the Greek insurrection, the Russian Emperor ordered his name to be struck off from the army list; and YPSILANTI, having sought an asylum in Hungary, was arrested, and is now a prisoner in the celebrated fortress of Montargis.—*Continued.*

There have lately passed through Philadelphia, on their way to Ohio, a company of Emigrants, eighty-four in number, which attracted much attention.—They were natives of Switzerland, (not Jews, as has been before stated, but Baptists) resembling the friends in their habits and manners, being averse to war, wearing no buttons, &c. They appeared to be rich for settle s, having brought with them from Switzerland, waggons, harness, and merchandize, sufficient to fill ten baggage waggons. Two waggons were filled with children. The men and women trudged on foot. The long boards, broad rimmed hats, small clothes, and short coats of the former, with the druggel bed gowns and red under-dress of the latter, gave to the whole group a singularity of aspect, such as to render them objects of great curiosity.

The Collector of this District has not yet received his instructions relative to the late Navigation Law, and does not admit foreign vessels to an entry.

At Alfred, Me. Capt. Charles Stevens has been indicted for the murder of his son. He pleads not guilty, and will be tried in April or May next. Counsel, J. Holmes and E. Shepley, Esqrs.

In Lancaster, Penn. John Leecher has been convicted of murdering Mary Leecher, his wife, and Mrs. Hang.

On his return to jail, Leecher fully confessed the crime with which he had been charged. Previous to his strangling his wife, he permitted her to pray for half an hour, but the monster refused to let her take leave of her children.

The Macedonian's crew are doing well—only three remain sick with the fever.

FEVER AT NEW-YORK.

On Sunday last there were four new cases, and two deaths.

On Monday last there were also four new cases.

Up to the 3d inst. there had been 67 deaths at New-York of the fever this season.

By Capt. J. Gould, Jr. of brig *Prudent*, from Africa, we learn, that in April, the English Government took possession of the forts and establishments on the Coast of Africa, lately belonging to the "African Company," and immediately placed them under Colonial Laws and Restrictions.

MARRIAGES.

In this town, by J. D. Weston, Esq. Thomas Green, Esq. to Miss Lauretta Mitchell, daughter of the late Col. Seth Mitchell.

At Exeter, N. H. Lt. N. P. Page, of Eastport, to Miss Mary Ann Robinson.

In Hingham, Mass. Mr. Theophilus Wilder, of Dennysville, to Miss Deborah Wilder.

DEATHS.

In this town, Calvin Eaton, son of Mr. Ezra Whitney, aged 13 months; William Durrell, son of Mr. Richard M. Bartlett, aged 3 months; Charles, son of Benjamin Folson, aged 15 months; John, son of Mr. Joel Porter, aged 12 months.

At Lubeck, Mrs. D. W. of Mr. Joseph Boyle, aged 37 years.

At Dennysville, Sarah, daughter of Mr. Wm. Mahan, aged 4 years.

At Reading, Rev. Elisha Stone, the second minister of that Parish, in the 86th year of his age, and 63d of his ministry, more than 40 years of which he constantly supplied the desk.

BANK OF PASSAMAQUODDY.
Discount day - - - Friday.
Director next week - - J. PENNINGTON.

SENTINEL.
MARINE JOURNAL.

BAY OF PASSAMAQUODDY.

ARRIVED.
7th—sch. *Charity*, Pike, Newburyport.
8th—sch. *Leader*, Waite, Portland.
—New Sally, Watts, St. George.
9th—sch. *Henry*, Tilton, Boston.
—brig *Four Brothers*, M'ellan.
10th—sch. *Industry*, Wilson, from Labrador, with 600 qtls. Fish, 16 barrels Oil.
11th—sch. *Façonnoe*, Sherlock, Labrador, 30 days, with 700 qtls. Fish, 16 bbls. oil, to C. Gray, Esq. Left, sch. *Triad*, Appleby; Mark, Kendall; Sally, Johnson; Sarah-Ann, M'Kenny; all with full cargoes: sch. *Fame*, Harrington, with 115,000; brig *Hopewell*, Mabey, with 55,000; sch. *Commerce*, Stetson, with 46,000 Fish.
13th—sch. *Gen. Greene*, Rogers, Boston, with a full freight and 17 passengers. Spoke, sch. *St. Croix*, Brooks, going in. Passed off Petit Menan, sch. Boston, Shackford.
—sch. *America*, Cobb, Portland.
sch. *Flying Fish*, Hamilton, 22 days fr. Barbados, with specie to Edward Williams, Esq. Ar. at Barbados 4th Aug. brig *Cherub*, Cotene, 30, sailed same day for Antigua; sch. *Nancy*, Hitchings, Halifax, 38, sailed for Tobago; 15th, brig *Lord Exmouth*, Kelly, Yarmouth, 29, for St. Vincent; sch. *Calcutta*, St. Andrews, 36, do; 18th, sch. *Dabnah* & Lucy, Clements, St. Andrews, 31, sailed same day for Tobago; 20th, brig *Charrrel*, Mason, Demerara, sailed same day for Quebec. Spoke, Aug. 21st brig *Brunswick*, of and for St. John, from Demerara. Date not recalled, brig *Under Hill*, —, from N. Haven for St. Eustatia. Died at Bridgetown, 12th Aug. Benjamin Crosby, mate of schooner *Wealthy-Ara*, formerly of Yarmouth, capt. Hilton; 17th, on board same vessel, Nicholas Johnson, seaman.

SAILING.
sloop *Augustus*, Hale, Portland.
sch. *Dove*, Goodrich, Portsmouth.

MEMORANDA.
At Clyde, 24th, Dunlop, St. John, N. B.—Hull, 27th, Mars, St. John.
Off Whitehaven, 25th, James, St. John, N. B. and would have to remain out until the spring tides.

Just received and for Sale at
KIMBALL'S Store

MARKET-WHARF
100 bbls. superfine and fine Flour,
50 " Gallego's best middlings do.
100 bags best yellow corn Meal,
1000 wts. of excellent new milk Cheese,
9 cts. of pack'd for the W. India market,
bbls. Apples—bbls. Crackers,
do. Pilot Bread—do. Ship Bread,
bbls. Cordials—qrs. casks Wine,
bbls. Cheenuts—do. Shagbarks,
269 bbls. prime new Onions,
bbls. dried Apples—do. Vinegar,
lbds. and bbls. Gin—cognac Brandy,
cheats and boxes scurrying Tea,
kegs of best quality Tobacco,
mess No. 1 and 2 Beef,
No. 1, mess and clear Pork, and other goods as usual.

—ALSO—
A few elegant warranted **TIME**
PIECES. Sept. 14.

E. WILLIAMS,

"QUODDY WHARF."
Has on Sale, from cheap Julia,
550 bushels yellow Corn,
160 barrels Pilot Bread,
86 " Flour,
11 kegs Cavendish Tobacco,
5 bbls. prime Pork.
From Brig *Four Brothers*,
66 M red oak Staves.
ON HAND,
180 qtls. old Cod Fish.
Also a complete Assortment of
PROVISIONS & GROCERIES.

Liverpool Salt at 30 CENTS per bushel

Sept. 14.

Bread, Salt, &c.

50 bbls. navy and pilot Bread,
1000 bush. Liverpool Salt,
400 " Turks Island do.
100 " yellow Corn,
100 boxes Soap,
10 bolts heavy Duck,
200 R. o. Shooks,
For Sale by
Sept. 14. **T. PILSBURY.**

FOR SALE,
200 bbls. first quality Mackerel, in prime order, by
Sept. 14. **BUCK & TINKHAM.**

MILITARY Trimmings.

GOLD LACE.
GOLD CORD.
GILT STARS.
GILT EAGLES.
GILT STAR BUTTONS.
For Sale by
Sept. 14. **J. GLEASON.**

NOTIFICATION.
THE Stockholders of the Bank of Passamaquoddy, are hereby notified to meet at said Bank, on Monday the 7th day of October next, at two o'clock, P. M. for the choice of seven Directors the ensuing year, and to transact any other business that may come before them.

By Order of the President & Directors,
JOHN WOODMAN,
Eastport, Sept. 14. (3w) Cashier.

Just received and for Sale by
Stephen Jones & Co.

27 M. R. o. Staves,
100 " long Shingles,
10 bbls. Tar,
20 " Beans and Peas,
30 " ship Bread & Crackers
—ALSO IN STORE—
20 boxes Soap,
10 boxes Candles,
25 bbls. superfine Flour,
150 bushels Corn,
10 kegs Tobacco,
1 pipe cognac Brandy,
mess and no. 1 Beef,
Together with their usual assortment of
AMERICAN, ENGLISH & WEST-INDIA GOODS,
and every article necessary for the use of this section of the country at the present season; all of which will be sold cheap for oil, dry fish, smoked herrings, boards, plaister, cash, or good notes at a reasonable credit. Sept. 7.

A Card.
THE *Machias Harmonic Society*, acknowledge the receipt of a liberal Donation, by Maj. CYRUS W. FOSTER, in behalf of the citizens of East Machias.
Per Order,
E. BLACKMAN, Sec'y.
Machias, Sept. 9, 1832.

For Boston,
The regular Packet sch. **GENERAL GREEN**, T. ROGERS, master. Will sail in a few days, wind and weather permitting. For freight or passage, having superior accommodations, apply to the master on board. Sept. 14.

Calvin Edwards

No. 4, CENTRAL WHARF,
HAS FOR SALE,
Mahogany Secretaries, Bureaus,
Fitch Bensteads,
Mahogany and Hard Wood Tables,
White Dress Tables,
Work Stands, Portable Desks,
Rocking and common chairs,
Which he offers cheap for cash, or Potlock Fish. p August 30.

BOARDS & MACKEREL.
150 M. Mer. Pine Boards,
100 bbls. Mackerel Ins. No. 2—
100 " do. suitable for the
W. I. market.
For sale by **T. PILSBURY.**

NOTICE.
ALL Persons indebted to the Subscriber, are requested to make immediate payment, or their Notes and Accounts will be put in suit without distinction.
Aug. 31. **OWEN HINKLEY**
WANTED,
A smart active Boy 14 or 16 years old. Enquire at this Office.

FROM THE PUBLIC ADVERTISER.

HARD TIMES:

Or, Farewell to the Bottle.

Since the times are so hard, and good money scarce,

Let not useless indulgence make every thing worse:

So here's an adieu to the Bottle and Glass,

Till much better days shall again come to pass.

'Tis said, there's no harm in a glass now and then;

But a glass now and then, is again and again

Then let us be prudent, and live to this end—

To be able, when wanted, to serve a good friend!

We know that in shipwreck, each tar lends a hand;

And assist one another, at sea or on land:

Then like tars let us be, in this rough storm of life,

And lend to the health, of friend, husband or wife.

Let our hands be the glasses we pledge to our friend,

Who wishes to borrow, or offers to lend;

Let our deeds be the wine, that we pour out in share,

And our pocket the bottle to lighten his care.

Then like "BROTHERS," indeed, we should learn how to live,

And feel all the blessings that conscience can give;

And many a moment we then could employ,

To drink in our hearts a full bumper of joy!

For by living so wise—out of luxury & waste

To save all we can for the poor and the chaste?

And be helping each other, in times such as these,

Would soon bring again the bright days of our ease.

EMIGRANT BARD.

AN OLD BACHELOR'S DREAM.

ON A PICTURE OF WEDDING CAKE.

From the world's wretched paths of vexation,

I entered a rich parterre,

And gazed on a summer's creation,

Of flowers that lingered there:

And the murmuring of fountains—the hum of the bee.

Breath'd notes of tranquility soothing to me.

And here from this scene of profusion,

'Twas promised I never should depart;

But through a long life of seclusion,

Dwell alone with the girl of my heart.

And never in fancy's pure region of light,

Was pictured a being more lovely and bright.

She was there with companions surrounded,

'Neath the shade of the myrtle tree,

And the garland they'd woven, abounded

With emblems of constancy.

I live on in memory, the luxury yet,

I enjoy'd when that wreath on my brow was set.

With a slow solemn step advancing,

Seem'd an object in sable dress'd,

And as all eyes towards him were glancing,

His duties I quickly guess'd.

He bid me repeat all the vows that are given,

And then offer up a brief prayer to heaven.

'Twas done, and I turn'd with emotion

To gaze on that lovely face,

And to mark, if her vows and devotion,

On its beauty a change would trace:

But nought on that visage could I discover,

Save new beaming beauties that brighten'd all over.

After bending with reverence before her,

I press'd her pure bosom to mine,

I repeated my vows to adore her

As a being on earth divine.

Then beckoning the crowd to retire

Now,

I tore off the chaplet that twain'd on my brow.

But alas! how our fondest hopes perish,

When fancy no longer adoring

Those objects in dreams we cherish,

But which flee from our couch in the morning.

And then I lay holding a night cap,

Now

Which fancy—a gay land had wreath'd on my brow.

And all those dear objects surrounding

The spot where I lately reclin'd,

'Mid the best charms of nature abounding,

Had fled—and left nothing behind.

Save him before whom all my vows had been told—

"Thou my negro, who told me my breakfast was cold."

CONSUMPTION.

From "Lights and Shades of Scottish Life."

They sat in their beauty within the shadow of death. But happiness was not there for them.

Excluded from Calder Cottage. It was even a sublime satisfaction to know that God was to call them away from their mortal being.

Unweary'd, and that while they all thronged in prayer, it was not for the sake of only who was to leave the survivors in tears, but for themselves, that they were in factually beseeching God, that he would be pleased to smooth the path by which they were walking hand in hand to the grave.

When the sun shone, they still continued to wander along the shaded banks of their beloved Calder, as if in the quiet junction with the wide-flowing Clyde.

They did not neglect their flower-garden, although they well knew that their eyes were not to be saddened by the blossoms of another spring.

They crowded, as before, crumbs for the small birds that had built their nests among the roses and honeysuckles on the wall of their cottage.

They kept the weeds from overgrowing the walks that were soon to be trodden by their feet no more; and they did not turn their eyes away from the shouting flowers which they knew took another spring to bring them to

maturity, and would be disclosing their fragrant beauty in the sunshine that shone on their own graves. Nor did their higher cares lose any of the interest or the charm which they had possessed during their years of health and hope. The old people whom their charity supported were received with as kind smiles as ever, when they came to receive their weekly dole. The children whom they clothed and sent to school met with the same sweet voices as before, when on the Saturday evenings they visited the ladies of Calder Cottage; and the innocent mirth of all about the house, the garden, the fields, or the adjacent butts, seemed to be pleasant to their ears, when stealing unexpectantly upon them from happy persons engrossed with their own joys, and unaware the sound of their pastimes had reached those whose own earthly enjoyments were so near a close.

These were the last lingering shadows and sounds and odours of life; and the time had not yet come upon either of these orphans when they could not be enjoyed. But they had other comforts; and if it had been ever most delightful to them to read and study the word of God, when they let fall upon the holy page eyes bright with the dewy light of health yet undecayed, it was now more than delightful, it was blessed, to peruse it now together, when they had to give the bible by turns into each other's hands that their eyesight might not get dim, nor their voice fainter, which would have been, had the same dying christian read aloud one chapter to the end. When the old minister visited them, he found them always cheerful and composed; during his stay, they were even joyful in their resignation; and at parting, if tears were ever shed, it was by the aged for the young who wept not for themselves, except when they thought how that benign old man had stood by their mother's death bed, and when she had lost her utterance, let her spirit ascend upon his prayers to heaven.

Caroline was the first to die. Her character, unlike that of both her sisters, had been distinguished by great spirit and vivacity, and when they were present, had always diffused something of its own glad light over the serene composure of the one, and the melancholy stillness of the other, without seeming even to be inconsistent with them; nor did her natural and irrepressible buoyancy altogether forsake her even to the very last. With her the disease assumed its most beautiful show. Her light blue eyes sparkled with astonishing brilliancy; her cheeks, that had always hitherto been pale, glowed with a rose-like lustre; although she knew that she was dying, and strove to subdue her soul down to her near fate, yet, in spite of herself, the strange fire that glowed in the embers of her life kindled it often into a kind of airy gladness, so that a stranger would have thought her one on whom opening existence was just revealing the treasures of its joy, and who was eager to unfold her wings, and sail on into the calm and sunny future. Her soul, till within a few days of her death, was gay in the exhilaration of disease; and the very night before she died, she touched the harp with a playful hand, and warbled, as long as her strength would permit, a few bars of a romantic tune. No one was with her when she died, for she had risen earlier than her sisters, and was found by them, when they came down to the parlor, leaning back with a smiling face, on the sofa, with a few lilies in her hand, and never more to have her head lifted up in life.

The youngest had gone first, and she was to be followed by Emma, the next in age. Emma, although so like her sister who was now dead, that they had always been thought by strangers to be twins, had a character altogether different. Her thoughts and feelings ran in a deeper channel; nature had endowed her with extraordinary talents, and whatever she attempted, serious acquisition or light accomplishment, in that she easily excelled. Few indeed are the number of women that are eminently distinguished among their sex, and leave names to be enrolled in the lists of fame. Some accidental circumstance of life or death have favored those; and their sentiments, thoughts, feelings, fancies, and opinions retain a permanent existence. But how many sink into the grave in all their personal beauty, and all their mental charms, and are heard of no more! Of them no bright thoughts are recorded, no touching emotions, no wild imaginations. All their fine and true perceptions, all their instinctive knowledge of the human soul, and all their pure speculation on the mystery of human life, vanish forever and aye with the parting breath. A fair, amiable, intelligent young maiden has died, and is buried. That is all. Another grave lies in its unvisited rest. Such an one was Emma Beatson. Her mother, her sisters, and a few dear friends, knew what treasures of thought were in her soul; what gleams of genius, and what light of unpretending wisdom. But she carried up her pure and high thoughts with her to heaven; nor did any of them survive her on earth, but a few fragments of hymns set by herself to plaintive music, which no voice but her own, so deep and yet so sweet, so mellow yet so mournful, could ever have sung.

The sufferings of this sister were heavy indeed, and she at last prayed to be relieved. Constant sickness, interrupted only by fits of racking pain, kept the fair shadow for the last weeks of her life to bed, and nothing seemed to disturb her so much as the incessant care of her dying sister, who seemed to forget her own approaching doom in the tender ministrations of love. Emma's religious thoughts had long been of an almost dark and awful character, and she was possessed by a deep sense of her own utter unworthiness in the sight of God. It was feared, that as her end drew near, and her mind was weakened by continual suffering, her last hours might be visited with visions too trying and terrible; but the reverse was the case, and it seemed as if God, to reward a life of weakness, humility, and wisdom, removed all fear from her soul, and showed her the loving rather than the awful mysteries of her Redeemer.

On her dead face there sat a smile, just as

pleasant and as serene as that which had lighted the countenance of Caroline, when she fell asleep forever with lilies in her hand. The old nurse, who had been with them since their infancy, alone observed that she had expired, for there had been no sigh, and the plea emaciated fingers moved not as they clasped together across her breast.

Louisa, the eldest, was now left alone, and although her health had always been most delicate, there seemed, from some of the symptoms, a slight hope that she might yet recover. That fatal hectic flush did not stain her cheeks; and her pulse, although very faint, had not the irregularity of alarming fever. But there are secrets known but to the dying themselves, and all the encouraging kindness of friends was received by her as sweet proofs of affection, but never once touched her heart with hope. The disease of which both her sisters had died was in the blood of her father's family, and she never rose up from her bed, or her couch, or the gray oyster-seat in the sunny garden, without feeling a death like lassitude that could not long endure. Indeed she yearned for the grave; and hers was a weariness that could only find entire relief in the perfect stillness of that narrow house.

Had Louisa not felt death within her bosom, there were circumstances that could not have failed to make her desire life, even after her mother and sisters had been taken away. For she had been betrothed, for a year past, to one who would have made her happy. He received an account of the alarming state of the sisters at Pisa, whither he had gone for the establishment of his own health, and he instantly hurried home to Scotland. Caroline and Emma were in their graves; but he had the mournful satisfaction to be with his own Louisa in her last days. Much did he, at first, press her to go to Italy, as a faint and forlorn hope; but he soon desisted from such vain persuasions. "The thought is sweet to lay our bones within the bosom of our native soil. The verdure and the flowers I loved will brighten around my grave—the same trees, whose pleasant murmurs cheered my living ear, will hang their cool shadows over my dust, and the eyes that met mine in the light of affection will shed tears over the sod that covers me, keeping my memory green within their spirits!" He who had been her lover, but was now the friend and brother of her soul, had nothing to reply to these natural sentiments. "After all, they were but fancies—Henry—but they clung to the heart from which they sprung—and to be buried in the sweet churchyard of Biantyre is now a thought most pleasant to my soul."

In dry summer weather, a clear rivolet imperceptibly shrinks away from its sandy bed till on some morning we miss the gleam and the murmur altogether—and find the little channel dry. Just in this way was Louisa wasting—and so was her life pure and beautiful to the last. The day before she died, she requested in a voice that could not be denied, that her brother would take her into the churchyard, that she might see the graves of her mother and sisters, all lying together, and the spot whose daisies were soon to be disturbed. She was carried thither in the sunshine, on her sick chair, for the distance was only a few hundred yards, and her attendants having withdrawn, she surveyed the graves with a beaming countenance, in presence of her weeping friend. "Methinks (said she) I hear a hymn, and children singing in the church! No, no, it is only the remembered sound of a psalm I heard the last Sabbath I had strength to go there. Oh! sweet was it now as reality itself. He who was to have been her husband was wholly overcome, and hid his face in despair. "I go, my beloved, to that holy place where there is neither marrying nor giving in marriage, but we shall meet purified from every earthly stain. Dry up your tears and weep no more. Kiss, oh kiss me once before I die." He stooped down, and she had just strength to put her arms round his neck, when with a long sigh, she expired.

From "Lights and Shades of Scottish Life."

MOSS SIDE.

Gilbert Ainslie was a poor man; and he had been a poor man all the days of his life, which were not few, for his thin hair was now waxing grey. He had been born and bred on the small moorland farm which he now occupied, and he hoped to die there as his father and grandfather had done before him, leaving a family just above the more bitter wants of this world. Labour, hard and unremitting, had been his lot in life; but although sometimes severely tried, he had never repined; and through all the mist and gloom, and even the storms that had assailed him, he had lived on from year to year, in that calm and resigned contentment which unconsciously cheers the hearthstone of the blameless poor. With his own hands he had ploughed, sowed, and reaped his often scanty harvest, assisted, as they grew up, by three sons, who even in boyhood, were happy to work along with their father in the fields. Out of doors or in, Gilbert Ainslie was never idle. The spade, the shears, the ploughshare, the sickle, and the flail, all came readily to hands that grasped them well; and not a morsel of food was eaten under his roof, or a garment worn there, that was not honestly, severely, nobly earned. Gilbert Ainslie was a slave, but it was for them he loved with a sober and deep affection. The thrasher under which he lived, God had imposed, and it only served to give his character a shade of silent gravity, but not austere; to make his smiles fewer, but more heartily; to calm his soul at grace before and after meals; and to kindle it in morning and evening prayer.

There is no need to tell the character of the wife of such a man. Meek and thoughtful, yet glad and gay within, her heaven was in her house; and her

gentler and weaker hands helped to bar the door against want. Of ten children that had been born to them, they had lost three; and as they had fed, clothed, and educated them respectfully, so did they give them who died a respectable funeral. The living did not grudge to give up, for a while, some of their daily comforts, for the sake of the dead; and bought, with the little sums which their industry had saved, decent mourning, worn on Sabbath, and then carefully laid by. Of the seven that survived, two sons were farm servants in the neighborhood, while three daughters and two sons remained at home, growing, or grown up, a small, happy, hard working household.

Many cottages are there in Scotland like Moss-side, and many such humble and virtuous cottagers as were now beneath its roof of straw. The eye of the passing traveller may mark them, or mark them not, but they stand peacefully in thousands over all the land; and most beautiful do they make it, through all its wide valleys and narrow glens—its holms encircled by the rocky walls of some bonny burn, its green mounts elevated with their little crowning groves of plane trees, its yellow corn fields, its bare pastoral hillsides, and all its healthy moors, on whose black bosom lie shining glades of excessive verdure, inhabited by flowers, and visited only by the fair flying bees. Moss-side was not beautiful to a careless hasty eye; but when looked on and surveyed, it seemed a pleasant dwelling. Its roof, overgrown with grass and moss, was almost as green as the ground out of which its weather-stained walls appeared to grow. The moss behind it was separated from a little garden, by a narrow slip of arable land, the dark colour of which showed that it had been won from the wild by patient industry, and by patient industry retained. It required a bright sunny day to make Moss-side fair; but then it was fair indeed; and when the little brown moorland birds were singing their short songs among the rushes and the heather, or a lark, perhaps lured hither by some green barley field for its undisturbed nest, rose ringing all over the enlivened solitude, the little bleak farm smiled like the paradise of poverty, sad and affecting in its lone and extreme simplicity. The boys and girls had made some plots of flowers among the vegetables that the little garden supplied for their homely meals; pinks and carnations, brought from the walled gardens of rich men farther down in the uncultivated strath, grew here with somewhat diminished lustre; a bright show of tulips had a strange beauty in the midst of that moorland; and the smell of roses mixed well with that of the clover, the beautiful fair clover that loves the soil and the air of Scotland, and gives the rich and balmy milk to the poor man's lips.

In this cottage, Gilbert's youngest child, a girl about nine years of age, had been lying for a week in a fever. It was now Saturday evening, and the ninth day of the disease. Was she to live or die? It seemed as if a very few hours were between the innocent creature and Heaven. All the symptoms were those of approaching death. The parents knew well the change that comes over the human face, whether it be in infancy, youth, or prime, just before the departure of the spirit; and as they stood together by Margaret's bed, it seemed to them that the fatal shadow had fallen upon her features. The surgeon of the parish lived some miles distant, but they expected him now every moment, and many a wish for look was directed by tearful eyes along the moor. The daughter, who was out at service, came anxiously home on this night, the only one that could be allowed her, for the poor must work in their grief, and their servants must do their duty to those whose bread they eat, even when nature is sick—sick at heart. Another of the daughters came in from the potatoe field beyond the brae, with what was to be their frugal supper. The calm noiseless spirit of life was in and around the house, while death seemed dealing with one who, a few days ago, was like light upon the floor, and the sound of music, that always breathed up when most was wanted; glad and joyous in common talk—sweet, silvery, and mournful, when joined in hymn and psalm. One after another, they all continued going up to the bed-side, and then coming away sobbing or silent, to see their merry little sister, who used to keep dancing all day like a butterfly in a meadow field, or like a butterfly with shut wings on a flower, trilling for a while in the silence of her joy, now tossing restlessly on her bed, and scarcely sensible to the words of endearment whispered around her, or the kisses dropt with tears, in spite of themselves, on her burning forehead.

Utter poverty often kills the affections, but a deep, constant, and common feeling of this world's hardships, and an equal participation in all those struggles by which they may be softened, unite husband and wife, parents and children, brothers and sisters, in thoughtful and subdued tenderness, making them happy indeed while the circle round the fire is

unbroken, and yet preparing them every day to bear the separation, when some one or other is taken slowly or suddenly away. Their souls are not moved by fits and starts, although, indeed, nature sometimes wrestles with necessity; and there is a wise moderation both in the joy and grief of the intelligent poor, which keeps lasting trouble away from their earthly lot, and prepares them silently and unconsciously for heaven.

"Do you think the child is dying?" said Gilbert with a calm voice to the surgeon, who, on his wearied horse, had just arrived from another sick bed, over the misty range of hills; and had been looking steadfastly for some minutes on the little patient. The humane man knew the family well, in the midst of whom he was standing, and replied, "While there is life there is hope; but my pretty little Margaret is, I fear, in the last extremity." There was no loud lamentation at these words—all had before known, though would not confess it to themselves, what they were now told—and though the certainty that was in the words of the skilful man made their hearts beat for a little with sicker thrillings, made their pale faces paler, and brought from some eyes a greater gush of tears, yet death had been before in this house, and in this case, he came, as he always does, in awe, but not in terror. There were wandering and wavering and dreamy delirious phantasies in the brain of the innocent child—but the few words she indistinctly uttered were affecting, not rending to the heart, for it was plain that she thought herself herding her sheep in the green silent pastures, and sitting wrapped in her plaid upon the low and sunny side of the Birkknowe. She was too much exhausted—there was little life—too little breath in her heart, to frame a tune; but some of her words seemed to be from favorite old songs; and at last her mother wept, and turned aside her face, when the child, whose blue eyes were shut, and her lips almost still, breathed out these lines of the beautiful 25d psalm:

The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want,
He makes me down to lie
In pastures green; he leadeth me
The quiet waters by.

(To be continued.)

The Comforts of an Inn.—A gentleman whose veracity may be depended upon, slept, or rather should have slept, at the York Hotel, in the city of York one morning in the month of May, 1822. Having been engaged with a party of friends, he did not retire till midnight; an hour which in that place is not considered untimely. Having taken his place by the Highflier, Sheffield Coach, which left York at half-past eight the next morning, he gave express orders to be called at half-past seven. Having no dread of evil spirits, he straightway composed himself; but his rest was of short duration, for at one o'clock he was roused by a knocking at the door. "Who's there?" said the sleepy traveller. "Pray, Sir, don't you go by mail?" "No, I go by the Highflier."—"By your pardon, Sir, it's another gentleman."—"This unwelcome visitor robbed him of his next half hour's repose; but after many twistings and twinnings, he slumbered again. Scarcely had Morpheus taken him into his service, ere a second voice saluted his ear. "Two o'clock, Sir, the Express will be off in half an hour." "What have I to do with the Express? I wish you would express yourself elsewhere."—"Laws, Sir, why I told you how you went by the Express." "I told your master I was to go by the Highflier, and I hope I shall hear no more of you till half past seven." "I ax your pardon, Sir." Again he tumbled and tossed, and again he became subject to the son of Erebus; but, like poor Monsieur Tomson, he was doomed to be haunted. At half past three he heard a loud thundering at the door—"Sir, I've brought your boots, you must be up in a moment, the coach is at the door." Out bounced the astonished guest, and quickly rejoined, "Why did not you speak before I have had trouble enough with one or the other of you. Why did your master say the coach went at half past eight?"—"Bless me, Sir, is it you as goes by the Highflier? they told me as how you went by the Nelson. By your pardon, Sir, am sure." In any place but York this would have been the last customer, but the fates had conspired. At five he hears another knocking, and his patience being exhausted, he exclaims, "What the d—do you want?" A faulting female replies, "Don't you go by the Highflier, Sir?" "To be sure I do."—"Well, Sir, I'll be sure to call you half-past seven." Half-past seven arrived, and the gentleman made his appearance amidst a numerous assemblage of mortals, all laden with petitions and apologies—"Please to remember the porter."—"Please to remember the waiter, Sir."—"Remember the boots, Sir."—"Remember me, Sir, if you please, I'm the chamber maid, I called you, Sir."—"Omaas. I beg pardon, Sir, for disturbing you."—"Yes, I'll pardon you and remember you too, when I am many miles hence."—"But don't you mean to give us nothing, Sir?"—"Yes, I do mean to give you nothing; and I'll remember you all as long as long as I live, you may rely upon it."—*Lonsdale Magazine.*