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#### "I WISH NO OTHER HERALD, NO OTHER SPEAKER OF MY LIVING ACTIONS, TO KEEP MINE HONOR FROM CORRUPTION."-SHAKS.

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# GETTYSBURG, PA., MONDAY, JANPARY 11, 1386.

this after so long an absence, and their having

The reader may smile at the absurdity, still more

at the selfishness of this feeling: so did I, when

I had reflected upon it, and I despised myself

"What are you thinking of, Japhet?" observed

Mr. Masterton, tired with my long abstraction.

"That I have been making a most egregious" fool of myself, sir," replied I, "with respect to

ker's dress, mide no scrupte of indulging in his

numor, making a long fare, and the ing and thou

ing Mr. Masterton in a very absurd manner.-

We desired him to go to Mr. Cophagus, and heg

that he would allow me to bring Mr. Masterion

to drink tes, and to call at the inn and give us

"Whether they will ever make a quaker of

you Japhet, I am very doubtful," observed Mr.

Masterton, as we walked back; "but as for mak-

ng one of that fellow Timothy, I'll defy them."

"He laughs at every thing," replied I; "and

iews every thing in a ridiculous light-at all

In the evening we adjourned to the house o

Mr. Cophagus, having received a message of wel-

come. Lentered the room first. Susannah came

when she perceived the alteration in my apparel

colouring deeply. I passed her, and took the

hand of Mrs. Cophagus and her husband, and

"We hardly knew thee, Japhet," mildly ob-

"I did not think that outward garments would

hen introduced Mr. Vasterton.

forward to welcome me, and then drew back,

events they will never make him serious."

the answer. We then returned to our dinner.

for my vanity and folly.

the De Clares."

given up all hopes of ever seeing me again. -

## **WHOLE NO. 301.**

## THE GARLAND. "With sweetest flowers enrich'd, From various gardens cull'd with care."

at the second the first of the second the

FROM THE FRANKLIN REPOSITORY. "I stood amongst them-but not of them." COULD there have been another heart In all that gay and smiling crowd, Whose suiles like mine, were those of art, Assumd the inward grief to shroud? Oh no- their eves confirm'd the tale, Which words and smiles had both express While mine in silence strove to veil My thoughts that all my mirth repress'd.

Touch'd by that sweet, familiar strain, My soul went back to carly days; And liv'd those joyous hours again, Which brighten'd youth's delightful maze. Again I heard the mingled sound Of vices now it a carth and non-met Of voices, now to earth unknown: Again the eyes came beaming round Which death, alas! has seal'd his own.

Through every scene of sportive glee On wing uncheck'd, my fancy flew; Affection breathed its welcome free, Or sadly sigh'd a short adicu And when, awaking from the trance, From all those happy triffers met, My heart could claim no answering glance, The past more deeply woke regret.

O blessed hours of early youth! When every pulse with joy beats high, When pleasure wears the look of truth, And sorrow lightly passes by! Alas-too soon we feel her power. Too soon she lingers round our way, Stealing the bloom from pleasure's bower,

And darkening hopes resplendent ray, Yet still, on memory's faithful leaf The records of the past remain, And brighter joys, and deeper grief, To dim those records strive in vain; For every present scene and word, Can but recall some hallow'd spot,

Some tone, in other moments heard, Oh, could they only be forgot! Too dearly is the wisdom bought That shews us all its flecting here;-Too sadly is the lesson taught By loss of all we hold most dear. And yet, we vainly strive to find The pleasures that we knew of yore, Although the feelings of the mind Which gave them-can be ours no more. CHAMBERSBURG, PA.

AN AMUSING TREAT. [NO. XXVIII.] JAPHET, IN SEARCH OF A FATHER. OF CONTINUED FROM OUR LAST.

Having finished my letters, I set off to Parke street, to call upon Lady de Clare and Cecilia. It was rather early, but the footman who opened the door recognised me, and I was admitted upon his own responsibility. It was now more than eighteen months since I had quitted their house at Richmond, and I was very anxious to know what reception I might have. I followed the servant up stairs, and when he opened the door, walked in, as my name was announced.

Lady de Clare rose in haste, so did Cecilia. and so did a third person, whom I had not expected to have met-Harcourt. "Mr. Newland," exclaimed Lady de Clare, "this is indeed unexpected." Cecilia also came forward, blushing to the forehead. Harcourt held back, as if wait- which I had met. The waiter came is, and ing for the advances to be made on my side. the whole. I never felt more swkwardly and

ple-not much in favor of the former--and look- | had actuated me, almost without my knowing | tered with a grave face:--- I wish that I had not | ing forward prospectively to the meeting with it. I felt jealous of Harcourt, and that, without left you," said I to Mrs. Coplague; "I am afraid my father, the doubts as to my recention in society, colouring every thing with the most sombre tints, the door opened, and in walked Harcourt, announced by the waiter. "A chair for Mr. Harcourt," said I to the wait-

er. with formality. "Newland," said Harcourt, "I come for two reasons: in the first place, I am commissioned by the ladies, to assure you"-

"I beg your pardon, Mr Harcourt, for interrupting you, but I require no ambassador from the ladies in question. They may make you their confident if they please, but I am not at all inclined to do the same. Explanation, after what I witnessed and felt this morning, is quite unnecessary. I surrender all claims upon either Lady de Clare or her daughter, if I ever was so fulhardy as to imagine that I had any. The first reason of your visit it is therefore useless to proceed with. May I ask the other reason which has procured me this honor?"

"I did not say so, Japhet; but, to tell you the "I hardly know," Mr. Newland, replied Hartruth, I thought something very like it. Now tell me, were you not jealous at finding her in court, colouring deeply, "whether, after what you have now said, I ought to proceed with the company with Harcourt?" second-it related to myself?" "Exactly so, sir." "I'll tell Susannah Temple when I see her,

"I am all attention, Mr. Harcourt," replied I, bowing politely.

replied Mr. Masterton, smiling "Why, what a "It was to say, Mr. Newland, that I should dog in the manger you must be-you can't mar-ry them both. Still, under the circumstances, I have taken the earliest opportunity after my recovery, had you not disappeared so strangely. to have expressed my sorrow for my conduct can analyse the feeling-it is natural, but all towards you, and to have acknowledged that I that is natural is not always creditable to human had been deservedly punished; more perhaps nature. Let us talk a little about Susannah, and by my own feelings of remorse, than the dan- then all these vagaries will be dispersed. How gerous wound I had received by your hand. I old is she?"

Mr. Masterton plied me with so many questake even this opportunity, although not appations relative to Susannah, that her image alone rently a favorable one, of expressing what I consoon filled my mind, and I recovered my spirits. sider it my duty, as a gentleman who has wrong-"I don't know what she will say to my being in ed another, to express I certainly was going to add more, but there is so little chance of its this dress, sir," observed I. "Had I not better change it on my arrival?" being well received, that I had better defer it to "By no means: 1'll fight your battle - I know

some future opportunity. The time may come, her character pretty well, thanks to your raving and I certainly trust it will come, when I may be allowed to prove to you that I am not deservabout her." We arrived in good time at Reading, and a ing of the coldness with which I am now receivsoon as we alighted at the inn, we ordered din-Mr. Newland, with every wish for your happiness, I will now take my leave: but I must ner, and then walked down to the shop, where say, it is with painful feelings; as I feel that the we found Timothy very busy tying down and result of this interview will be the cause of great labeling. He was delighted to see Mr. Masterdistress to those who are bound to you, not only | ton and perceiving that I had laid aside the qua

by gratitude, but sincere regard." Hyrcourt then bowed, and quitted the room. "It's all very well," muttered I, "but 1 know

the world, and am not to be soothed down by a few fine words: I trust that they will be sorry for their conduct, but see me again inside of their doors they will not," and 1s it down, trying to feel sati-fied with myself but I was not; I felt that I had acted harshly, to say no more .lought to have listened to an explanation sent by Cecilia and her mother, after her coming down stairs to me to expostulate. They were under great obligations to me, and by my quick resentment, I rendered the obligations more onerous. It was unkind of me-and 1 wished that Harcourt had not left the room. As for his conduct, I tried to find fault with it, but could not. It was gentlemanly and feeling. The fact was, I was in a very bad humor, and could not. at the time, discover the reason, which was neither more nor less than that I was more jealous of finding Harcourt so intimate at Lady de Clare's than I was at the unpalatable reception

brought me a note from Mr. Masterton.

"J. MASTERTON."

being in love with Miss de Clare, but actually to meet my father; he will exact the most implic-passionately fond of another person; I felt as if it obedience. What am I to do? Must not I obey I could have married her without loving her, and him?" that I could give up Susannah Temple, whom

"In all things lawful," replied Susannah, "most I did love, rather than that of a being whom I cortainly, Japhet." "In all things lawful, Susannah! now tell me, considered as almost of my own creation, should herself presume to fall in love, or that another in the very case of my apparel. Mr. Masterton all was quiot. "And this," thought I, "is the reshould dare to love her, until I had made up my | says, that he never will permit me to wear the | sult of all my fond anticipations, of my ardent dress. What am I to do?" mind whether I should take her myself; and

"Thou hast thy religion and thy Bible for thy guide, Japhet." "I have: and in the Bible I find written on ta-

blets of stone by the prophet of God, "Honor thy father and thy mother;" there is a positive commandment; but I find no commandment to wear this or that dross. What think you?" continued that people of that description are to be better I, appealing to them all.

"I should bid thee honor thy father, Japhet," replied Mrs. Copliague, "and you, Susannah-"I shall bid thee good night, Japhot."

At this reply we all laughed, and I perceived there was a smile on Susannah's face as she walk ed away. Mrs. Cophagus followed her, laughing as she went, and Cophagus and I were alone. "Well, Japhet-see old gontloman--kiss-shake

hands—and blessing—and so on." "Yes, sir," replied I, "but if he treats me ill that she may form some idea of your constancy." shall probably come down here again. I am afraid

Susannah is not very well pleased with me." "Pooh, nonsense-wife knows all-die for you -Japhet, do as you please-dress vourself-dress her-any dress-no dress like Eve-sly pusswon't lose you -all right-and so on."

I pressed Mr. Cophague to toll me all he knew, and I found from him that his wife had questioned Susannah soon after my departure, had found

her weeping, and that she had gained from he her ardent affection for me. This was all wanted, and I wished him good night, and went to bed happy. [ I had an interview with Susan nah Temple before I loft the next morning, and although I never mentioned love, had every reason to be satisfied. She was kind and affection

ate; spoke; to me in her usual serious manner warned me against the world, acknowledged that I should have great difficulties to surmount, and even made much allowance for my peculiar situ tion. She dared not advise, but she would pray for mo. There was a greater show of interest and confidence towards me than I ever yet received from her: when I parted from her, I said Dear Susannah, whatever change may take place in my fortunes or in my dress, believe me, my heart shall not be changed; and I shall ever adhere to those principles which have been instil ed into mosince I have been in your company. This was a phrase which admitted of a double

meaning, and she replied, "I should wish to see thee perfect, Japhet: but there is no perfection now on earth: be, therefore, as perfect as you oan.' "God bless you, Susannah."

"May the blessing of the Lord be on you al vays, Japhet," replied she-

I put my arm round her waist, and slightly pressed her to my bosom. She gently disongaged herself, and her large eyes glistened with tears as she left the room. In a quarter of an hour I was with Mr. Masterton on the road to London. "Japhet," suid the old gentleman, "I will say that you have been very wise in your choice, and that your little quaker is a most lovely creature I am in love with her myself, and I think that she is far superior in personal attractions to Cecilia

de Clare." "Indeed. sir !" "Yes, indeed : her face is more classical, and

Mr. Masterton laughed and said, "Let us all go | clan. In all these various circles of kindred up stairs, and not wait to be sont for." He called one of the waiters, and desired him to announce them to General De Benyon. They then followed the waiter, leaving me alone. must say, that I was a little agitated: I heard the see, there is always one individual of supedoor open above, and then an angry growl like | rior prominence, whose influence, though that of a wild beast: the door closed again, and wishes, of my enthusiastic search. Instead of expressing anxiety to receive his son, he litigiously requires proofs, and more proofs, when he has eccived overy satisfactory proof already. They say his tempor is violent beyond control, and that submission irritates instead of appeasing him: what then if I resent? I have heard it said met with their own wenpone:-suppose I try it:-but no, I have no right:-I will however be firm and keep my tempor under every circumstances I will show him, at least, that his son has the spi-

rit and the feelings of a gentleman." As these thoughts passed in my mind the door opened, and Mr. Masterton requested me to folow him. I obeyed with a palpitating heart, and when I gained the landing place up stairs, Mr. Masterton took my hand and led me into the presence of my long-sought-for and now much. dreaded parent.

#### TO BE CONTINUED. TEMPERANCE DEPARTMENT.

## ADDRESS

Delivered before the Fairfield Temperance Society, on the 25th December, 1835 BY MR. FRANCIS SPRINGER.

An immorality is a violation of any of the laws of God. These laws are so extensive sway over others. Drunken men framed, that obedience to them produces present, certain and continued happiness .----But the use of strong drink --except as a medicine in case of bodily sickness, produces misery by prostrating our strength and cause shut up in a defiled whiskey burnt creating remorse of conscience: therefore, budy. Manufacturers of alcoholic liquors the use of strong drink is an immorality.----And if the use of them, except as a medicine, is immoral, then also, the manufacture and sale of them, for any other than medicinal and scientific purposes is an immorality.

There is always a distinction to be ob. good and great in the human family-and served between the breaking of a law, and the guilt of so doing. If two men of equal strength of mind, and possessing equal intelligence on the subject of moral duty, should be arraigned for some heinous crime ----say murder, and it were found in evidence that the one alone had committed the to God is, "bless our children"-"let thy deed, and the other had persuaded him to kingdom come on earth?" whilst they are it:--these two men would share exactly equal degrees of guilt.

But if the one possessed a more enlightened and cultivated judgment in relation to

spirits, there is to each one a governing influence in the person of some one distinguished member. In every drunken club you imperceptibly, is certainly, felt by all. But at the head of all the tippling and drunken squads in any given village or neighborhood, some distiller or whiskey retailer stands conspicuous as the chief or president of the whole. Not that he is necessarily a drunkard himself-because many in such employments are sober, respectable men-but they become supreme chiefs of the furious, wretched and debauched squadrons in virtue of supplying them with liquor.

No one can rightly deny this statement of the affair, because it is a matter of palpable observation to every one who looks carefully into the organization of society. But on whom does the guilt of this gross immorality rest? Surely, the drunkard himself must bear some of it-yes, he must; but he who, for the sake of mere filthy lucre, furnishes him the means to bestialize himself, more. This becomes evident, (especially in regard to distillers) when we consider that the proprietors of distilleries are, with few exceptions, men of respectability, wealth and mfluence-and some even belong to the visible church of Christ. Of course, whatever is done by men of this character will exercise are those usually of the weaker sort-for if even they had some manly resolution and worthy independence once, their minds are now withered, shrivelled and nowerless. behave the greater guilt, just as the president or ring-leaders of any band of men found chargeable with any crime. Their guilt is that of raising and maintaining an insurrectionary army against the prosperity and order of the community-against all that is

against God the Almighty Ruler of men. If they know it not, their guilt is less, but the crime is no less destructful and enormous. Some of these very men are-piety weeps to hear it---in full communion with the church of Christ; and the language of their voice themselves sending amongst their fellow men floods of liquid death and woe, inflaming the passions of men, polluting their intellects, and blotting from their hearts and right and wrong-it matters not which, the countenances the moral image of the Alactual perpetrator or the persuader-his mighty. Influenced by these and similar guilt would be greater, just in proportion as weighty considerations, 3000 manufacturers his knowledge and ability to resist the temp. of the poison have ceased the business in the tation were greater, although the deed it. United States; and more than 7000 dealers have abandoned the traffic. The ruin that is done even to the tempowe have supposed both to be equal in know- | ral worldly interests of men, demonstrates ledge and mental strength. Here it ap the enormity of the manufacture and traffic pears that the degree of violence done to of strong drink as a common beverage.--any law of nature does not determine the Fancy to yourselves all the drinkers of the degree of guilt in him who does the wrong; product of the still assembled together in one and every violation of law perpetrated in community-living, with their wives and ignorance is just as complete as if commit. children in one town or village. They have ed in the clearest knowledge, but the de- their still shop in their midst and can progree of guilt in each case is not the same. | cure the deadly stuff when and in what quan-If it can be shown, therefore, that the prac. | tities they please. This would be a town of tipplers-bloated faces, red eyes-trembling, holic liquors, for the purpose of making it quivering nerves, and stupid intellects. If an article of common beverage, is an im. they all had money plenty when they first morality, i. e. a violation of any law of God, congregated there, the income of the manufacturer would be certain and enriching .---But a few years roll by, and all, is gone; and in every instance where it is done-irre. with their money is departed also their strength of mind to contrive and their nerve virtuous portion of the citizens, while the wealth. The crime and guilt of the abuse of nature's bounties, thus traced to their proper source, the distiller, and in some degree, the reigns within them; and poverty, disease, employed. The majority of our citizene, broken hearts, blasted hopes, stupidity, and we trust, are awake to the evil, and see that lation of the State are at the root of the matter. The question to be determined is, how from its honest and virtuous majority, mo-Public sentiment is law. Let this fear-P See Fourth Page,

I believe my feelings were reciprocated by the whole party. I was evidently de trop. "Do you know Mr. Harcoutt?" at last said

Lady de Clare. "If it is the Mr. Harcourt that I once knew," replied I, "I certainly do."

"Believe me it is the same, Newland," said Harcouit, coming to me, and offering his hand, which I took with pleasure.

"It is a long while since we met," observed and the presence of Mr. Cophagus is necessary Cecilia, who felt it necessary to say something, I propose that we shall start for Reading to-mot but at the same time did not like to enter upon row at nine o'clock. I have a curiosity to go my affairs before Harcourt.

lown there, and having a leisure day or two, "It is, Miss de Clare," replied I, for I was not will be a relaxation. I wish to see my old acexactly pleased at my reception; "but I have quaintance, Timothy, and your shop. Answer been fortunate since I had the pleasure of seeing by the bearer. you last."

Cecilia and her mother looked earnestly, as much as to say, in what? but did not like to ask the question.

and then sat down to my solitary meal. How "There is no one present who is not well acquainted with my history," observed I, "that is, different from when I was last at this hote!!until the time that I left you and Ludy de Clare, Now I knew nobody. I had to regain my footing in society, and that could only be accomplished and I have no wish to create mystery. I have at last discovered my father."

"I hope we are to congratulate you, Mr. Newland," said Lady de Clare.

"As far as respect bility and family are concerned, I certainly have no reason to be ashamed," replied I. "He is the brother of an early Masterton, in his own carriage. I told him what and a general in the army. His name I will not mention until I have seen him, and I am formalwas at my reception. ly and openly acknowledged. I have also the vrong," replied the old gentleman; "and if you advantage of being an only son, and if I am not disinherited, heir to considerable property,' had not told me of your affection for Miss Teincontinued I, smiling sarcastically . "Perhaps I ple, to see whom, by-the by, I confess to be one i may now be better received than I have been f the chief motives of my going down with you, as Japhet Newland the Foundling; but, Lady I should suppose that you were blinded by jealde Clare. I am afraid that I have intruded unousy. Does it not occur to you, that if Mr seasonably, and will now take my leave. Good Harcourt was admitted to the ladies at such an morning;" and without waiting for a reply, I made a hasty retreat, and gained the door.

Flushed with indignation, I had nearly gained something about it. Harcourt's elder brother the bottom of the stairs, when I heard a light footstep behind me, and my arm was caught by heard somebody say that he would in all probability succeed in gaining the handsomest girl in Cecilia de Chare. I turned round, and she looked me reproachfully in the face, as the tear stood London, with a large fortune-that it was said to be a match. Now, if such is the case, and in her eye.

"What have we done, Japhet that you should treat us in this manner?" sold she, with emotion two young people about to be united, almost "Miss de Clare," replied I, "I have no rewithout announcement, and so unexpectedly,

proaches to make. I perceived that my presence after a lapse of so long a time, surely you can was not welcome, and I would no further innot be surprised at there being a degree of con fusion and restraint - more especially after what trude ' "Rere you then so proud, now that you have

had passed between Harcourt and you. Defound out that you are well born, Japhet?" pend upon it that was the cause of it. Had

"I am much too proud to intrude where I am Lady de Clare and her daughter been alone. not wished for, Miss de Clare. As Japhet Newyour reception would have been very different. land, I came here to see the Fleta of former days. indeed, Cecilia's following you down stairs, When I assume my real name, I shall always be proves that it was not from coldness towards most happy of an introduction to the daughter you: and Harcourt calling upon you, and the of Ludy de Clare." conversation which took place, is another proof

"Oh! how changed," exclaimed she, fixing her that you have been mistaken." large blue eyes upon me. "I never viewed it in that light, certainly, sir."

"Prosperity changes us all, Miss de Clare. observed I "I merely perceived that I was wish you a very good morning;" and I turned considered intrúsive, and finding in the compaaway, and crossed the hall to the door. ny one who had t eated me ill. and had been

As I went out I could not help looking back. my antagonist in the field, I naturally supposed and I perceived that Gecilia's handkerchief was that he had prejudiced them spainst me. held to her ever is she slowly mounted the stairs hope 1 may be wrong; but I have seen so much I walked home to the Piazza in no pleasant hisof the world. young as I am, that I have become mor. I was angry and disgusted at the coolness very anapicious."

of my reception. I thought myself ill-used, and "Then discard suspicion as fast as you can, i treated with ingratitude . So much for the will only make you unhappy, and not prevent world," said I. a. I sat down in my anastment. your being deceived. If you are suspicious, and spun my hat on the table. "She has been you will have the constant fear of deception out two seasons, and is no longer the same perhanging over you, which poisons existence." son. Yet how lovely she has grown! But why After these remarks I remained silent for some this change-and why was Harcourt there?time; I was analysing my own feelings, and I

Could he have prejudiced them against mel/ felt that I had acted in a very absurd manner. While these ideas were run-The fact was, that one of my castle buildings Very possibly." ning in my mind, and I was making comparisons between Cecilia de Clare and Susannah Tem- bad found my own father, and this it was which at the amusement she had received, when I en- petitioners."

wise me trom "I have this morning received a summon so it appeareth, for your sister bath not even from your father, who returned, it appears, two days ago, and is now at the Adelphi Hotel. 1 greeted me in welcome."

served Mrs. Cophagus.

"I greet thee in all kindness, and all sincerity, am sorry to say, that s'epping out of his carriage Japhet Newland," replied Susannah, bolding when traveling, he missed his footing, and has out her hand. "Yet did I not imagine that, in snapped his tendon Achilles. He is laid up on so short a time, thou wouldst have dismissed the couch, and, as you may suppose, his amiability apparel of our persussion, neither do 1 find it is not increased by the accident, and the pain seemly."

attending it. As he has requested me to bring "Miss Temple," interposed Mr. Masterton. forward immediate evidence as to your identity. "it is to oblige those who are his sincere friends, that Mr. Newland has laid aside his dress. quarrel with no creed-every one has a right to choose for himself, and Mr. Newland has perhaps not chosen badly in embracing your tenets. Let him continue steadfast in truth. But, fair young lady, there is no creed which is perfect, and even in yours we find imperfection. Our religion preaches humility, and therefore I ob-I wrote a few lines, informing Mr. Masterton ject to his wearing the garb of pride."

that I would be with him at the appointed hour. "Of pride, sayest thou? hath he not rather put off the garb of humility, and now appeareth in the garb of pride?"

"Not so, young madam: when we dress as all the world dress, we wear not the garb of pride; by being acknowledged by my father; and as but when we put on a dress different from othsoon as that was done, I would call upon Lord ers, that distinguishes us from others, then we Windermear, who would quickly effect what I show our pride, and the worst of pride, for it is desired. The next morning I was ready at nine the hypocritical pride which apes humility. It o'clock, and set off with post horses, with Mr. is the Pharisee of the Scriptures who preaches in high places, and sounds forth his charity to had occurred the day before, and how disgusted the poor; not the humility of the Publican, who says, "Lord, be merciful to me a sinner" Your "Upon my word, Japhet, I think you are apparel of pretended humility is the garb of

pride, and for that reason have we insisted that he discards it, when with us. His tenets we interfere not with. There can be no religion in dress; and that must indeed be weak in itself, which requires dress for its support."

Susannah was astonished at this new feature o the case, so aptly put by the old lawyer. Mrs. early hour, there is preference shown him in | Cophagus looked at her husband, and Cophagus that quarter? And now I recollect that I heard pinched my arm, evidently sgreeing with him. When Mr. Masterton had finished speaking, Sudied, and he's come into the property, and 1 sannah waited a few seconds, and then replied, "It becomes not one, so young and weak as 1 am, to argue with thee, who art so much my se nior. I cannot cavil at opinions which, if not correct, are at least founded on the holy writings; you broke in upon a quiet reunion between but I have been otherwise instructed.

"Then let us drop the argument, Miss Susan nah; and let me tell you, that Japhet wished to resume his quaker's dress, and I would not permit him. If there is any blame it is to be laid to me, and it's no use being angry with an old man like myself."

"I have no right to be angry with any one," replied Susannah.

"But you were angry with me, Susannah," interrupted I. "I cannot say that it was anger, Japhet Newland-I hardly know what the feeling might have

been; but I was wrong, and I must request thy forgiveness;" and Susannah held out her hand. 'Now you must forgive me, too, Miss Temple,' said old Masterion, and Susannah laughed against her wishes.

The conversation then became general. Mr. Masterton explained to Mr. Cophagus what he reguired of him, and Mr. Cophagus immediately ac coded. It was arranged that he should go to town, by the mail, the next day. Mr. Masterton talked a great deal about my father, and gave his charactor in its true light, as he considered it would be

advantageous to me so to do. He then entered into conversation upon a variety of topics, and was | tal. certainly very amusing. Susannah laughed very

heartily before the evening was over, and Mr. Mas terton retired to the hotel, for I had resolved to sleep in my own bed.

I walked home with Mr. Masterton: I then returned to the house, and found them all in the parhad been, that I was to marry Fleta as soon as I lour. Mrs. Cophagus was expressing her delight this old nabob keeping us waiting as if we were

her complexion is unrivalled; as far as my present knowledge and experience go, she is an emblem of purity."

"Her mind, sir, is as pure as her person" \* I believe it; she has a strong mind, and will think for herself."

"There, sir, is, I am afraid, the difficulty: she will not yield a point in which she thinks she is right, not even for her love for me."

"I agree with you she will not, and I admire her for it; but Japhet, she will yield to conviction and, depend upon it, she will abandon the out. ward observances of her persuasion. Did you bserve what a spoke I put in your wheel last night, when I stated that outward forms were pride? Leave that to work, and I'll answer for the consequences : she will not long wear that quaker's dress. How beautiful she would be if she dressed like other people! I think I see her now entering a ball-room.

"But what occasions you to think that she will abandon her persuasion ?"

"I do not say that she will abandon it, nor do I wish her to doit, nor do I wish you to do it, Ja phet. There is much beauty and much perfec tion in the quaker's creed. All that requires to be abandoned are the dress and the ceremonies of the meetings, which are both absurdities. Recollect that Miss Temple has been brought up as a quaker; she has, from the exclusiveness of the sect, known no other form of worship, and never heard any opposition to that which has been inculcated; but let her once or twice enter the established church, hear the beautiful ritual, and listen to a sound preacher. Let her be persuaded to do that, which cannot be asking her to do wrong, and then let her think and act for herself, and my word for it, when she draws the comparison between what she has then heard and the nonsense occasionally uttered in the quaker's conventicle, by those who fancy themselves in. spired, she will herself feel that, although the ten. ets of her persuasion may be more in accordance with true Christianity than those of other sects, the outward forms and observances are imper I trust to her own good sense.'

"You make me very happy by saying so." "Well, that is my opinion of her, and if she roves me to be correct, hang me if I don't think shall adopt her."

What do you think of Mrs. Cophagus, sir ?" "I think she is no more a quaker in her heart than I am. She is a lively, merry, kind hearted creature, and would have no objection to appeal in feathers and diamonds to-morrow."

"Well, sir, I can tell you that Mr. Cophagus still sighs after his blue cottonnet pautaloons and Hessian boots." "More fool he! but, however, I am glad of it

for it gives me an idea which I shall work upon by and by: at present we have this eventful meeting between you and your father to occupy ບອ."

We arrived in town in time for dinner, which Mr. Masterton had ordered at his chamber. As the old gentleman was rather tired with his two day's travelling, I wished him good night at an early hour.

"Recollect, Japhet, we are to be at the Adelphi hotel to-morrow at one o'clock-come in time." I called upon Mr. Masterton at the time ap pointed on the ensuing day, and we drove to th hotel in which my father had located himself.-On our arrival, we were ushered into a room on the ground floor, where we found Mr. Cophagus and two of the governors of the Foundling Hospi-

"Really, Mr. Masterton," said one of the latter pentlemen, "one would think that we were about to have an audience with a sovereign prince, and instead of conforring favors, were about to re-

coive them. My time is precious; I ought to have been in the city this half hour, and here is

self which he has performed is exactly the same that it was in the former case where tice of manufacturing and trafficing of alco--in the case of one man, or when one man

does it: then it follows that it is equally so spective of the fact whether the different individuals engaged in it have enlightened of health and body to work. They must consciences on the subject or not. The then be removed by the State Government deed of destroying a man's life by an idiot, to the country poor houses, and there supwould be as great and complete as if done ported by the hard earnings of the sober and by a wise philosopher, christian, or statesman. The immorality of the practice of distiller has filled his coffers with their distilling, as well as that of selling strong drink, for an article of common beverage, must appear evident when we consider the injuries which they cause. Still houses, al. cohol taverns, and grog-groceries, exert a retailer-though to the former belongs most withering and cursing influence on all with. of the sin; our thoughts naturally turn in in the reach of their contamination. Sor. | search of a remedy. For this purpose voldid avarice, or ambition to make a display untary associations have been formed, tracts of wealth, are, in most instances; the only and periodicals have been circulated-meetmotives for their establishment. Pollution ings held, addresses delivered, and agents

disgrace and premature death keep up the a few only compared with the whole popushrick of woe without.

The human family is divided into an infinite number of societies, such as political, shall we prevent those who manufacture and religious, literary, &c. But beside these deluge the State with drunkenness, and draw great and obvious divisions, there are thousands of others, equally important but of ney to maintain paupers and criminals in our less notoriety. The citizens of any given alms houses and prisons--made so by the village in the land embrace persons of differ. | poison they are distilling?

ent employment, habits, thoughts and temperaments; and all those in the same village lessly and constantly be expressed---in deof similar employments, opinions and feel | bate, by the way-side, at the fire side, in the ling will naturally incline to associate to legislative hall, and in the pulpit-till by its gether, thus forming as many distinct cir- omnipotence, the manufacture of ardent sucles or societies as there are diversities of rits, except as an article of use in the arts, character in the place. Each family, as shall be utterly abolished. Let public opinsuch, is a society, but each member of ev- | ion, enlightened by free discussion, pass into ery family may belong to a half a dozen or a law, that he who dares knowingly to manumore other societies, as the different pre- facture or vend any of the liquid for a comvailing characteristics of his mind and feel. mon beverage, shall be execrated as a foe ings may lead him. Thus, a son who is in to secrety-to all decency-to God and man society, may at the same time be employed odium and abhorrence that the righteous ia. as a clerk in a store-he may be a member dignation of a virtuous public now casts upof a christian church—of a debating club-- on a traitor to his country. I mean not to a temperance association-a society for the wound the feelings of any one-but let what cultivation of music; and in these several is true be spoken. The correctness of your capacities, he will seek the companionship grief, if any you have, (I speak to distillers,) of his associates in each. If he be a drun- and the sincerity of your repentance can be kard, then he will have superadded to all the shown by an immediate abandonment of the rest, fellowship with the society of drunkards cursing business. Let the spectoral ghosts -if a gambler, then also that of a gambling