Republican Banner.

BY ROBERT WHITE MIDDLETON, EDITOR, PUBLISHER AND PROPRIETOR.

"I WISH NO OTHER HERALD, NO OTHER SPEAKER OF MY LIVING ACTIONS, TO KEEP MINE HONDY FROM

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BETTYSBYRG, PA., MOYDAY, FBBRYARY Et. 1986.

[WHOLE NO. 306.

THE GARLAND.

From various gardens cull'd with care."

FOR THE GETTYSBURG STAR AND BANNER. Henry Wilson, as a Missionary to Heathen lands, appeared a short time since in the "Presbyterian."-You will confer a favor on many of your readers, by giving them a place in your paper-and oblige A FRIEND.

ON THE DEATH OF MRS. WILSON. LABOURING alone, among a savage race, Far from his early friends, and native place, Wilson, our own devoted Wilson's left, Of the loved partner of his toils, bereft; Twas here, with him to think, with him to feel. Like him, inspired, with missionary zeal, She strove, by mental and corporeal toil, To make the barren wilderness to smile; To one great purpose both their efforts tend, Oh! it was sad to part with such a friend. Yet, let not hopeless grief, his hear involve, There is a union death cannot dissolve: The cause, to which the Christian's heart is given, And, can admission to that glorious place,
Can the beholding Jesus face to face,
An interest in his blessed work, decrease: To spirits, so benevolent and kind, n all that's gross and selfish quite refined. Who full salvation by experience know, From deep depravity, as d endless wo? Must not Christ's person and his work appear, Lovely and grand, past our conception here? Even, while she tenanted a house of clay, She was attracted, by a heavenly rav, To the Redeemer; He her joy has been, Seen through a glass and only darkly seen. Thrice happy woman! it twas thing, to prove By deeds to the Redcemer's cause, thy love; The daughters of the church should ne'er forget, The bright example it was thine to set; But, each endeavour in her proper sphere, To aid a cause to God and man so dear. What shame it on professors must reflect, Should they their missionary friends neglect: Vigorous endeavours, to supply their want; Who go according to our Lord's command, And carry gospel light to every land. How beautiful! upon the mountains, are The feet of those who the glad lidings bear: Alas! how cold, how selfish, is the heart, Which, in the world's salvation, takes no part. How gracious is the promise of our Lord, The smallest willing service, to reward; A cup of water, may this promise claim, Given, for his sake, in a disciple's name; Let our ability be small or much, Let but the love of Christ the bosom touch,

THE REPOSITORY.

And streams or rivers will be seen to flow.

To bless and fructify this world of woe.

Cumberland County.

THE THREE CUTTERS.

[BY THE AUTHOR OF "JAPHET."] CHAPTER I-CUTTER THE FIRST.

READER, have you ever been at Plymouth? I opon the beautiful property of the Earl of Moun Edgeumbe: if you have not been at Plymouth, the souner that you go there, the better. At Mount Edgeumbe you will behold the finest timber in existence, towering up to the summits of the beach. And from this levely spot you will of the name of Lascelles. She married witness one of the most splendid panoramas in the world. You will see—I hardly know what you will not see—you will see Ram Head, and Cawsand Bay; and then you will see the Break.

Having married the first time to please her parts. water, and Drake's Island, and the Devil's Bridge below you; and the town of Plymouth and its for tifications, and the Hoe; and then you will come to the Devil's Point, round which the tide runs devilish strong; and then you will see the New Victualling Office, - about which Sir James Gordon used to stump all day, and take a pinch of snuff from every man who carried a box, which all were delighted to give, and he was delighted to receive, proving how much pleasure may be communicated merely by a pinch of snuff-and then you will see Mount Wise and Mutten Cove; the town of Devenport, with its magnificent dock yard and arsonals, North Corner, and the way which leads to Saltash. And you will see ships building, and ships in ordinary; and ships repair ing, and ships fitting; and hulks and convict ships, and the guard ships: ships ready to sail and ships under sail; besides lighters, man-ofwar's boats, dock-vard boats, bum-boats, and shore boats. In short, there is a great deal to see at Plymouth beside the sea itself; but what I particularly wish now, is, that you should stand at the battery of Mount Edgeumbe and look into Barn Pool below you, and there you will see ly ing at single anchor, and you may also see, by her pondunt and ensign, that she is a yacht.

Of all the amusements entered into by the nobility and gentry of our island, there is not one so manly, so exciting, so patriotic, or so national, as yacht-sailing. It is peculiar to England, not only from our insular position and our fine harbors, but because it requires a certain degree of energy and a certain amount of income rarely to be found elsewhere. It has been wisely festered by our sovereigns, who have felt that the securi ty of the kingdom is increased by every man beng more or less a sailor, or connected with the nautical profession. It is an amusement of the greatest importance to the country; as it has much mproved our ship building and our ship fitting, while it affords employment to our seamen ar shipwrights. But it'l were to say all that I could say in praise of yachts, I should never advance with my narrative. I shall therefore drink bumper to the health of Admiral Lord Yarbo

rough and the Yacht Club, and proceed. You observe that this yacht is cutter-rigged and that she sits gracefully on the smooth wa ter. She is just heaving up her anchor; her fore sail is loose, all ready to cast her—in a few min-utes she will be under weigh. You see that there are some ladies sitting at the taffrail; and there are five haunches of venison hanging over the stern. Of all amusements give me yachting But we must go on board. The deck, you ob serve, is of narrow deal planks as white as snow the guns are of polished brass; the bits and binnacles of mahogany; she is painted with taste; and all the mouldings are gilded. There is nothing wanting; and yet how clear and how unencumber. ed are her decks! Let us go below. This is the ladies' cabin: can any thing be more tasteful or elegant? is it not luxurious? and, although so small, does not its very confined space astonish you, when you view so many comforts so beautifully arranged? This is the dining room, and where the gentlemen repair. What can be more complete or recherche? and just peep into their state rooms and bed places. Here is the stow ard's room and the beaufet: the stoward is source. ing lemons for the punch, and there is the champaigne in ice; and by the side of the pail, the long corks are ranged up, all ready. Now, let us go forwards; here are the men's berths, not confined as in a man of war. No! luxury starts from a buff, and is not wholly lost, even at the forepeak! This is the kitchen. Is it not admirably arran. ged? What a multum in parce! and how delightful are the fumes of the turtle soup! At sea we

do meet with rough weather at times; but, for

roughing it out, give me a yacht. Now, that I'

and the first only engine managers of ways third gots the latest street in the grain stage street with

You observe that florid, handsome man in white trowsers and blue jacket, who has a telescope in MR MIDDLETON—The following lines, written by That is the owner of the vessel, and a member of ed so to do. Cocilia Ossulton therefore immediates. Sharp, of Cumberland county, on the death of the Yacht Club. It is Lord B——: he looks atoly said, "Pray act it, Mr. Seagrove." Mrs Wilson, who accompanied her husband, Rev. like a sailor, and he does not much belie his looks; yet I have seen him in his robes of state at the had not only heard, but also seen all that had pasholds on by the rigging with one hand, because, called having been actively employed all his life, he does not know what to do with hands which have nothing in them. He is a protege of Lord B; and is now on board as sailing-master of the

> That handsome, well built man who is standing by the binnacle, is a Mr. Hautaine. He served six years as a midshipman in the navy, and did not like it He then served six years in cavalry regiment, and did not like it. He then married, and, in a much shorter probation, found that he did not like that. But he is very fond of yachts and other men's wives, if he does not like is own; and wherever he goes, he is welcome.

That young man with an embroidered silk waistcoat and white gloves, bending to talk to one of the ladies, is a Mr. Vaughan. He is to be seen at Almack's, at Crockford's, and everywhere else Every body knows him, and he knows every body He is a little in debt, and yachting is convenient.

The one who sits by the lady is a relation of Lord B.; you see at once what he is. He apes the sailor: he has not shaved, because sailors have no time to shave every day; he has not changed his linen, because sailors cannot change every day He has a cigar in his mouth, which makes him halfsick, and annoys his company. He talks of the pleasure of a rough sea, which will drive all the ladies below-and then they will not perceive that he is more sick than themselves. He has the misfortune to be born to a large estate, and to be a fool. His name is Ossulton.

The last of the gentlemen on board whom I have to introduce, is Mr. Seagrove. He is slightly made, with marked features full of intelligence. He has been brought up to the bar; and has every qualification but application. He has never had brief, nor has he a chance of one. He is the fiddler of the company, and he has lucked up his chambers, and come, by invitation of his lordship, to play on board of his yacht.

I have yet to describe the ladies-perhaps I should have commenced with them-I must excure myself upon the principle of reserving the hest to the last. All puppet-showmen do so; and what is this but the first scene in my pupper show? We will describe them according to seniority. That tall, thin, cross-tooking lady of forty-five is a spinster, and sister to Lord B. She has been ersunded very much against her will to come on

board; but her notions of propriety would not permit her niece to embark under the protection of only her father. She is frightened at every thing; if a rope is thrown down on the deck, up she starts, and cries. "Oh!" if on the deck, she thinks the water is rushing in below: if down below, and there is a noise, she is convinced there is danger; and, if it be perfectly still, she is sure there is some thing wrong. She fidgets herself and every body, and is quite a nuisance with her pride and ill-humor; but she has strict notions of propriety, and sacrifices herself as a martyr. She is the Hon.

The lady who, when she smiles, shows so many the hills, and feathering down to the shingle on dimples in her pretty oval face, is a young widow man to please her father and mother, which was rents, she intends now to marry to please herself; but she is very young, and is in no hurry.

That young lady with such a sweet expression of countenance, is the Hon. Miss Cecilin Ossulton. She is lively, witty, and has no fear in her composition; but she is very young yet, not more than seventeen-and nobody knows what she really is -she does not know herself. These are the parties who meet in the cabin of the yacht. The crew consists of ten fine seamen, the steward, and the cook. There is also Lord B.'s valet, Mr. Ossulton's gentleman, and the lady's maid of Miss Ossulton. There not being accommodation for them, the other servants have been left on shore. The yacht is now under weigh, and her sails are all set. She is running between Drake's Island and the main. Dinner has been announced. As the reader has learnt something about the preparations, I leave him to judge whether it be not very pleasant to sit down to dinner in a vacht. The air had given overy body an appetite; and it was not until the cloth was removed, that the

conversation became general. "Mr. Sengrove," said his lordship, "you very nearly lost your pussage; I expected you last Thursday." "I am sorry, my lord, that business prevented

my sooner attending to your lordship's kind sum-'Come, Seagrove, don't be nonsensical," said

Hautaine; "you told me yourself, the other evenng, when you were talkative, that you had never ad a brief in your life." "And a very fortunate circumstance," replied Seagrove: "for if I had had a brief, I should not

have known what to have done with it. It is not my fault; I am fit for nothing but a commissioner: out still I had susiness, and very important busiiers, too; I was summoned by Ponsonby to go with him to Tattersall's to give my opining abou horse he wishes to purchase, and then to attend him to Forest Wild to plead his cause with his uncie. ''

"It appears, then, that you were retained," reolied Lord B.; "may I ask you whether your friend gained his cause?" "No, my lord, he lost his cause, but he gained

"Expound your riddle, sir," said Cecilia Ossul-

"The fact is, that old Ponsonby is very anxious that William should marry Miss Percival, whose estates join on to Forest Wild. Now, my friend William is about as fond of marriage as I am of aw, and thereby issue was joined."

"But why were you to be called in?" enquired Mrs. Lascolles.' "Because, madam, as Ponsonby never buys

iorso without consulting me-"I cannot see the analogy, sir," observed Miss

Ossulton, senior, bridling up.
"Pardon me, madam: the fact is," continued leagrove, "that, as I always have to back Ponsonby's horses, he thought it right that, in this instance. I should back him; he required special pleading, but his uncle tried him for the capital offence, and he was not allowed counsel. soon as we arrived, and I had bowed myself-into the room, Mr. Ponsonby bowed me out again-which would have been infinitely more jarring to my feelings' had not the door been left a jar." "Do any thing but pun, Seagrove," interrupt-

d Hautaine. "Well, then, I will take a glass of wine."

"Do so," said his lordship; "but recollect, the "I can assure you, my lord, that it was equal o any scene in a comedy."

Now, be it observed, that Mr. Seagrove had a great deal of comic talent; he was an excellent mimio, and could alter his voice almost as he

between other people, and he performed it remar- protty wife!" kably well. Whenever he said that any thing "Have you he was going to narrate was "as good as a comone hand, and is sipping a glass of brandy and edy," it was generally understood by those who water which he has just taken off the skylight. were acquainted with him, that he was to be ask-

Upon which Mr. Seagrove-premising that he opening of the house of lords. The one near to sed—changing his voice, and suiting the action him is Mr. Stewart, a lieutenant in the navy. He to the word, commenced. "It may," said he, "be

> Five Thousand Acres in a Ring Fence." We shall not describe Mr. Seagrove's motion

hey must be inferred from his words. "It will, then, William," observed Mr. Ponson by, stopping, and turning to his nephew, after a rapid walk up and down the room with his hands behind him under his coat, so as to allow the tails to drop their perpendicular about three inches clear of his body, "I may say, without contradiction, he the finest property in the country-five

thousand acres in a ring-fence."
"I dare say it will, uncle," replied William, tapping his foot as he lounged in a green morocco easy chair; "and so, because you have set your fancy upon having these two estates enclosed to gether in a ring fence, you wish that I should also be enclosed in a ring-fence."

"And a benutiful property it will be," replied Mr. Ponsonby. "Which, uncle?-the estate, or the wife?"

"Both, nephew, both; and I expect your con-

"Uncle, I am not avaricious. Your present property is sufficient for me. With your permission, instead of doubling the property, and doubling myself, I will remain your sole heir, and single.

"Observe, William, such an opportunity may not occur again for centuries. We shall restore Forest Will to its ancient boundaries. You know it has been divided nearly two hundred years.-We now have a glorious, golden opportunity of reuniting the two properties; and when joined, the estate will be exactly what it was when granted to our ancestors by Henry the Eighth, at the period of the Reformation. This house must be pulled down, and the monastery left standing. Then we shall have our own again, and the property without encumbrance."

"Without encumbrance, uncle! You forget that there will be a wife." "And you forget that there will be five thousand

cres in a ring fence." "Indeed, uncle, you ring it too often in my ears, that I should forget it; but much as I should like to be the happy possessor of such a property, I do not feel inclined to be the happy possessor of Miss Percival; and the more so, as I have never seen the property."
"We will ride over it to-morrow, William."

"Ride over Miss Percival, uncle! that will not be very gallant. I will, however, one of these days, ide over the property with you, which, as well as Miss Percival, I have not as yet seen." "Then I can tell you, she is a very pretty prop

"If she were not in a ring-fence." "In good heart, William. That is, I mean an excellent disposition."

"Valuable in matrimony." "And well tilled-I should say well educated, by her three maiden aunts, who are the patterns of

Does any one follow the fushion?" "In a high state of cultivation; that is, her mind highly cultivated, and according to the last new

-what is it?" "A four-course shift, I presume," replied William, laughing; "that is, dancing, singing, music, and drawing."

"And only seventeen! Capital soil, promising good crops. What would you have more? "A very pretty estate, uncle, if it were not the estate of matrimony. I am sorry, very sorry, to disappoint you; but I must decline taking a lease

of it for life." "Then, sir, allow me to hint to you, that, in my estament, you are only tenant at will. I considor it a duty that I owe to the family, that the estate should be re-united. That can only be done by one of our family marrying Miss Percival; and as you will not, I shall now write to your cousin James, and if he accept my proposal shall make him my heir. Probably he will more fully appreciate the advantages of five thousand acres in a ring-fence."

And Mr. Ponsonby directed his steps toward the door. "Stop, my dear uncle," cried William, rising up

from his easy chair; "we do not quite understand one another. It is very true that I would prefer half the property and remaining single to the two estates and the estate of marriage; but, at the same time, I did not tell you that I would prefer beggary to a wife and five thousand acres in a ring fence. I know you to be a man of your word; I accept your proposal, and you need not put my cousin James to the expense of postage." "Very good, William; I require no more: and

as I know you to be a man of your word, I shall consider this match as settled. It was on this account only that I sent for you, and now you may go back again as soon as you please-I will let you know when all is ready.' "I must be at Tattersall's on Monday, uncle;

there is a horse I must have for next season. Pray, uncle, may I ask when you are likely to want me? "Let me see—this is May-about July, I should think."

"July, uncle! Spare me-I cannot marry in the dog-days. No, hang it! not July." "Well, William, perhaps, as you must come

down once or twice to see the property-Miss Percival, I should say-it may be too soon-supse we put it off till October."

"October-I shall be down at Melton." "Pray sir, may I then inquire what portion of ne year is not, with you, dog-days?"

"Why, uncle, next April now-I think that rould do." "Next April.-Eleven month, and a winter be-

tween. Suppose Miss Percival was to take cold, and die!—" "I should be excessively obliged to her," tho William.

"No! no!" continued Mr. Ponsonby, there nothing certain in this world, William. "Well then, uncle, suppose we arrange it the first hard frost?"

"We have had no hard frosts lately, William .-We may wait for years. The sooner it is over the better. Go back to town, buy your horse

oblige your uncle—never mind the dag-days."
"Well, sir, if I am to make a sacrifice, it shall not be done by halves; out of respect for you, I condemned. will even marry in July, without any regard to

the themometer.' "You are a good boy, William. Do you want a cheque?"

"I have had one to day," thought William, and was almost at fault. "I shall be most thankful, sir-they sell horse-flesh by the ounce now a days."

"And you pay in pounds. There, William." "Thank you, sir, I'm all obedience; and I'll keep my word, even if there should be a comet. I'll go and buy the horse, and then I shall be rea-

"Have you any further commands, uncle?" said William, depositing the cheque in his pocket-book. "Now, my dear boy, are you going?"

"Yes, sir; I dine at the Clarendon. "Well, then, good bye. Make my compliments and excuses to your friend Seagrove. You will come Tuesday or Wednesday."

"Thus was concluded the marriage between William Ponsenby and Emily Percival, and the junction of the two estates, which formed together the great desideratum,—five thousand acres in a ring-fence."
Mr. Seagrove finished, and looked round for approbation.

bation. "Very good, indeed, Seagrove," said his lordship, "you must take a glass of wine after that."
"I would not give much for Miss Percival's chance of happiness," observed the elder Miss Osculton.
"Of two evils choose the least, they say," observed Mr. Hautaine. "Poor Ponsonby could not help himself."

self."

"That's a very polite observation of yours, Mr.
Hautaine—I thank you, in the name of the sex," replied Cecilia Ossulton.

"Nay, Miss Ossulton, would you like to marry a

erson whom you never saw?"
"Most certainly not; but when you mentioned the whom you never saw?"

whost certainty not; but when you mentioned the two evils, Mr. Hautaine. I appeal to your honor, did you not refer to marriage or beggary?"

"I must confess it, Miss Ossulton; but it is hardly fair to call on my honor to get me into a scrape."

"I only wish that the offer had been made to me," observed Vaughan; "I should not have hesitated as Ponsonby did."

"Then I beg you will not think of proposing for me," said Mrs Lascelles, laughing; for Mr. Vaughan had been excessively attentive.
"It appears to me, Vanghan," observed Sengrove, when the said that we have the said that "that you have slightly committed yourself by that

remark. Vaughan, who thought so too, replied: "Mrs. Las-

Vaughan, who thought so too, replied: "Mrs. Lascelles must be aware that I was only joking."
"Fie! Mr. Vaughan," cried Cecilia Ossulton, "you know it came from your heart"
"My dear Cecilia," said the elder Miss Ossulton, "you forget yourself—what can you possibly know about gentlemen's hearts?"
"The Bible says, "that they are deceitful and desperately wicked," aunt."
"And cannot we also quote the Bible against your sex, Miss Ossulton?" replied Scarrove.

sex, Miss Ossulton?" replied Scagrove.
"Yes, you could, perhaps, if any of you had ever read it," replied Miss Ossulton, carelessly. "Upon my word, Clessy, you, are throwing the gaunt-let down to the gentlemen," observed Lord B. "but I shall throw my warder down, and not permit this combat a-l'outrance. I perceive you drink no more wine gentlemen-we will take our coffee on deck." "We were just about to retire, my lord," observed

the elder Miss Ossulton, with great asperity: "I have been trying to catch the eye of Mrs. Lascelles for some time, but—" some time, but—"
"I was looking another way, I presume," interrup-

ted Mrs. Lascelles; smiling.
"I am afraid that I am the unfortunate culprit," said
Mr. Scagrove; "I was telling a little anecdote to Mrs.

"Which, of course, from its being communicated

"At all events, I can hear the remainder of it on deck," replied Mrs. Lascelles. The ladies rose, and went into the cabin: Cecilia and Mrs. Lascelles exchanging very significant smiles, as they followed the precise spinster, who did not choose that Mrs. Las-celles should take the lead merely because she had

once happened to have been married. The gentle-men also broke up, and went on deck.
"We.have a nice breeze now, my lord," observed
Mr. Stewart, who had remained on deck, "and we lie right up Channel."

right up Channel."

"So much the better," replied his lordship; "we ought to have been anchored at Cowes a week ago. They will all be there before us."

"Tell Mr. Simpson to bring me a light for my cigar," said Mr. Ossulton to one of the men.

Mr. Stewart went down to his dinner; the ladies and the effect came as death the batter. and the coffee came on deck; the breeze was fine, the vacht, me was the Arrow, assisted by the tide, soon

left the Mewstone far astern. [TO BE CONTINUED.]

FROM THE FRANKLIN REPOSITORY. Yes-let our starry banners float Triumpantly and free!
and loudly wake the trumpet note Of coming victory-

Of coming victory—
Let ev'ry barque, by valor maun'd,
Go bounding o'er the wave,
On—for the honor of your land,
Columbians! free and brave! What-shall we tamely stoop and cower

To the insulting foe? Shall the vain arrogance of power Basely our rights o'verthrow? Shall we, whose fathers bled to gain The station now our own—
Yield to a land that wears its chain,

That bends before a throne: Writ on "the gloomiest page of time," Too oft her name appears, Link'd with each tale of blood and crime,

Of infamy and tears.

If, deaf to reason, deaf to shame, Again the sword she draws, will not yield a nation's fame,

Nor shrink from honor's cause. Long have our friendly hopes endur'd,

And long our patience strove,
Of peace and faithfulness assur'd,
By one who claim'd our love—
That link is broken—he is gone,
Our Hero—Sage—and Friend—
Whose claims to gratitude alone
Could make our justice band

Could make our justice bend. Still, at the mem'ry of his worth Our breasts shall fondly glow, Although the land that gave him birth Has now become our foe; And when with freedom's holiest power,

That daring foe is met, Columbians! then, in triumph's hour, Remember Lafayette!

Let no dark blot your laurels stain In righteous warfare won-Nor let your country claim in vain
Her matchless Washington—
But onward' hark—the cry of war

Comes echoing o'er the sea, And see eaglet darts from his crag afar— Ave to the victory! CHAMBERSBURG, PA.

THE CAPTIVES OF ALGIERS. [Translated from the Spanish for the Gettysburg Star]

B.

alleviated the sufferings to which they were claim, "succour my friend! I am dying!"

They were engaged in the construction of a highway which led across a mountain. One day the Spaniard suddenly stop ped and dropping his hands, heaved a deep efactor! is it possible that I am your mursigh, and looking upon the whole extent of derer! Ah! may I lose my wretched lite. the sea, "Friend," said he to Roger, "all having lost my friend!" my wishes are centred in this expanse of HEAVEN, who is undoubtedly moved with water; oh, that I could cross it with thee! I lears when they are sincere, gave a demondy to take the ring-fence as soon as you please." or weeping for my supposed death? An- and Roger cried out with dengin; an drew permane "Yes, and you'll get over it cleverly, I've no tonio was wholly absorbed in this imagina- near to aid the distressed Spaniard, who of age.

whole space which separated him from his | ved my beloved Roger!" country.

perish, since death is preferable to a servi- Friends.

tude so cruei." "If you can save yourself," answered Roger, "I am content; but go search for my father, if age has not yet borne him hence, tell him -

"Go and see your father! what, then, do you design to do? I cannot depart leaving you in a state of slavery."

"But I know not how to swim, and you do.

Spaniard, pressing Rogor to his breast, "my en yourself to me with this girdle."

"It is useless, Antonio, to think of this; I vill not expose a friend to death. This girdle will either slip from me, or I shall cause ou to sink with me to the bottom."

"Then we shall joyfully drown together. But why create the seapprehensions? Friendship will sustain my valor; my love for you is such as to enable me to perform mira-

"But those who guard us appear to be on the alert, and even some of our companions are so base as to give information."

cles."

"Adicu, I hear the bell that summons us away; it is necessary to separate; adieu, be-

loved Roger." All night was Antonio thinking on his intended voyage, believing that the passage across the sea to the distance of the vessel would be very easy. Roger, on the contraan under tone, was not proper for all the company to hear," replied the elder Miss Ossulton: "but if Mrs.

Lascelles is now ready—" continued she, bridling up, as the slaves were not brought out as being crowned she, bridling up, as usual, the Spaniard was devoured with street, for the last two weeks. For shamel ment. At last they came to take them out to their labor; and at the close of day, the

"No, my friend! Never shall I consent to jeopardize your life. Adieu! adieu! I ing honied hyperboles to his, while the stoical embrace you for the last time-Save your- driver is dashing away with the velocity of self-Remember me-Do not forget my far the wind, and you dead to all the real pleather-console him."

tears. "You weep, Roger; tears do not become us now, but valor and spirit. If we delay we are ruined; we shall perhaps never find another opportunity of escape. Make your choice; either come along with me, or I Thermometer (of Fahrenheit) below zero. will dash out my brains against these the New Orleans paper, which last came to

The Frenchman fell upon his knees, but the "sultriness of the weather" and the "opthe other persisted; at length Antonio hastily embraced him with great tenderness, and having gained the height of a rock, they cast themselves into the sea. They sink Hill Aurora states that orders have been into the deep, again they rise-Antonio received at the Charlestown Navy Yard to swims away sustaining Roger, who appears prepare the three ships now on the stocks, to resist the efforts of his friend through to be launched immediately. These ships fear of causing his death.

Those who were in the vessel, surprised and the Cumberland frigate of 44 guns. at a sight which they could not well distinguish, believed it to be a sea-monster which thus approached them. An object so novel Antonio and Roger. The latter saw them approaching—he looks upon his friend who handed in a "written protest."-Lun. Ex. appears to be growing weaker and weaker; he makes an effort and separates himself from Antonio, saying to him, "They pursue us, save yourself and leave me to die the Frenchman, he caught him at the moment he was about to perish, and both dis-

appeared! The cutter, uncertain of the course it should take, was detained, whilst a boat, sent from the ship went to reconnoitre what they could with difficulty distinguish. At length they saw two men one of whom had the other in his arms endeavoring to swim towards the vessel. In a moment it flew to Two Mariners, a Spaniard and a his succor, and already was Antonio about Frenchman, were captives in Algiers; the to let Roger go in despair, when he heard first named Antonio, and the other ROGER; a shout from the boat; then he embraces and it so happened that they were both em- his friend, makes new efforts and lays hold ployed at the same labour. As friendship with a feeble hand of one side of the boat. is ever the solace of the unfortunate, they He was just ready to let go when the boatmutually consoled each other, conversed men assisted him; the strength of Antonio and then come down here-my dear William, to about their families, wept together, and thus was exhausted, and he was only able to ex-

> Roger, alarmed at this, opened his eyes, and seeing Antonio stretched out without signs of life, he approached him and embra- regimen will be such that in a short time ced him, exclaimed, "My friend | my ben-

have shown you round the vessel, I must intro- pleased. It was a custom of his to act a scene as doubt-Five thousand acres, William, and-a ry idea; and every time he came to the opening his eyes and directing them tomountain, he viewed with melancholy the wards his companion, exclaimed, "I have sa-

The boat arrived at the ship, and the One day, embracing his companion in a two men inspired all present with the greattransport of joy, "Look!" said he, "I see est respect. Roger arrives in France, runs from honce a ship; it will not put into port to the embrace of his father, whose excessive near this place; but if you wish, to morrow joy had like to have proved fatal to him, we will end our miseries and be free! Yes, and shortly after was appointed boatman of to-morrow this vessel will pass at the dis- the ponds at Versailles. The Spaniard, to tance of two lengues from the coast, and whom a situation was offered, preferred to then we will precipitate ourselves into the remain with his wife and children; but absea from the summit of the overhanging sence from each other did not in the least rock; we will wait for the ship or we will diminish the mutual friendship of the Two CECILIO DE CORPAS.

VARIETY.

From the Baltimore Visiter.

SLEIGHING.

"Those morry bells, those merry bells, How many a tale their music tells."

A good, hearty, old fashioned winter has come upon us at last, and the lovers of fun and frolic are killing old time to the merry "I know how to love you," replied the jingle of sleigh bells, as they glide away with the keen invigorating northwest whistling ife is yours; we shall save each other since about their cars and singing as many snatchriendship will give mo vigor; you shall fast es of old songs, and telling over as many old recollections as memory still keeps fresh in the heart. But alas! modern sleigh riding has greatly degenerated, in its palmy days, the girls were as necessary an appendage to the sleigh as to the parlor, and our fathers would as soon have thought of going to church by themselves, as taking a sleigh ride without

a full load of red checks and laughing eyes. Your modern gentleman, is of a new and improved variety. He does not feel at liberty in the company of ladies. He can enjoy himself better with his own sex, than with the other. In the parlor and drawing room he is under an awkward constraint; he has to put on new manners, and talk a different language, and he feels it, and imagines that there is not half the pleasure to be enjoyed in female society that your pure romancers talk about. And then he must, to have pleasure, go a sleigh riding alonery, fancied to himself being drowned and that is alone with his choice spirits, and any impatience, and Roger knew not whether A sleigh ride is a mere excuse for pleasure he ought to rejoice or to feel the disappoint. without the girls. Take them along-take them along or stay at home yourselves. And be sure to have the sleigh as full as it can two friends, finding themselves alone, Anto- stick—the more the merrier-don't just nio exclaimed, "The moment has arri- take your two sweet-hearts along, you on one seat whispering tender things in the ear of your dulcina, and he on the other whispersures of a sleigh ride-better stay at home, At these words Roger threw himself into gentlemen; the comfortable sofa and the the arms of Antonio, shedding a flood of cheerful grate are the best concomitants of a courting scene. No-no-get a full load,

and then for fun in good earnest. Whilst all the country around us is covered with snow, and the rising sun finds the hand, (of the 15th January,) complains of

pressive heat" which prevail there! Note of Preparation .- The Bunkerare the Vermont and Virginia, of the line,

It was rumored that a person was in the possession of information that might probaexcited their curiosity; a cutter hastened in bly lead to the detection of the incendiaries pursuit of what they judged to be a sea- in the city of Lancaster. The witness was monster, and the soldiers who guarded the summoned before his honor the Mayor, but slaves on shore also attempted to overtake refused to testify, and was sent to prison.-We have not learned that the delinquent

In fifteen years the town of Lowell in Massachusetts has increased in population from two hundred to sixteen thousand. The since I impede your exertions!" Scarcely amount of capital invested in manufactures had he said this when he sunk beneath the is nearly eight millions of dollars; the numwaves. A new transport of friendship re- | ber of factories is twenty-seven; the quantianimated the Spaniard; and rushing upon ty of cloth manufactured per annum about forty-five millions of yards; the average amount of wages paid per month is one hundred and six thousand dollars; the number of gallons of oil consumed is fifty five thousand.

> GORMANDISM. -- A man of property, who had for years been abusing his stomach, at last found his health on a rapid decline.-Nature could endure no longer. He went to consult the celebrated Dr. Spring, of Waterton, Mass. He stated the symptoms of his case so clearly, that the learned physician could not mistake the nature of his disease. "I can cure you, sir," said he, "If you will follow my advice." The patient promised most implicitly to do so. "Now," says the doctor, "you must steal a horse." "What steal a horse?" "Yes-you must steal a horse. You will then be arrested, convicted, and placed in a situation where your dict and your health will be perfectly restored."

Virginians of talent seldom fail to win distinction abroad as well as at home. Robert Carter Nicholas, the new Senator from Louisiann, is a son of Wilson Carey Nichoseem to myself to see my wife and children stration of his goodness in behalf of a sen- las, formerly Governor of Virginia, and emstretching out their arms to me from Cadiz, timent so rare! Antonio heaved a sigh, igrated to Louisiana from the county of Alor weeping for my supposed death!" An- and Roger cried out with delight; all drew bemarle. He is between 40 and 50 years