

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

#### by Robert White Middleton.)

# BETTYSBURGH, PA. FRIDAY, DECEMBER 9, 1987.

[VOL. 8--NO. 36.



The Fashionable Hats, Caps and Bonnets

Wm. W. Paxton. AS now on hand a very large assort-HATS, CAPS & BONNETS tends moving to his Mountain Farm, for at his old stand in Chambersburg Street, the purpose of build ng a Woollen Factory, two doors from the Court House. CONSISTING AS FOLLOWS Men's Castor HATS,

- Roram do.
- Spanish body do.
- \*\* Sılk do.
- Plam Russia do. 44
- Youth's Fur do.

Old Men's Broad Brims do. Low Crown do. Also Second hand HATS.

Ladies FUR BONNETS. " SILK do. Also-A GOOD ASSORTMENT OF

FUR CAPS, of different kinds: HIR SEAL CAPS for MEN and BOYS.

All of which he will sell at Low Prices wholesale and retail-for Cash and Country Produce---such as Wheat, Corn, Rye, Buckwheat, Oats, Wood, Wool, &c. &c. Call and judge for yourselves. tf-33 er-failing well of water at the back door, a November 17, 1837.

FIRE: FIRE: **DELAWARE COUNTY INSU-**RANCE COMPANY, CAPITAL, AUTHORIZED BY LAW, S350,0000 CHARTER PERPETUAL.

TENHE subscriber being appointed Agent for the above Company, would respect fully inform the public that he will make insurance either permanent or limited on property and effects of every description, against loss or damage by fire, on the most reason-

annual payments, well secured, without interest. A good title will be given; and nossession can be had on the first of April next Also-Three Shares of Stock in the Gettysburg and Petersburg Turnpike

road Company. Terms, Cash. MARTIN EBERT, Adm'r. De bonis non, with the Will annexed, of John Myers, deceased.

PUBLIC NOTICES.

FOR RENT OR SALE,

HEREON the Subscriber resides

the fences are good. There are Building-

of every necessary description-all new and

Three Tenant-Houses, one BLACKSMITTS SHOP and WAG

ON MAKER'S SHOP-both carried on

The Subscriber will also sell his presen

STOCK OF GOODS.

on reasonable terms, and rent the Store

Privileges, or rent the Store Privileges alone.

ness, in both of the above. The privileges

may be had, on rent, for one, two, or more

years, as it may suit—as the subscriber in

07-The Terms of Rent will be reason

T. McKNIGHT.

4t - 35

able. Application to be made to the Sub

PUBLIC SALE.

VILL be sold at public sale, in the Bo-

the 23d of December next, at 1 o'clock P. M.

THAT VALUABLE

LOT OF GROUND.

Fronting on Chambersburg Street, in the

Borough of Gettysburg, and adjoining lots

of Robert Taylor and Henry Zell-late the

with a convenient Kitchen attached-a nev-

stable, good fence, &c. The property is

situated in a pleasant part of the Borough:

and, being but one dweiling West of the

Diamond, well calculated for almost any kind

of business. Mrs. Myers, residing on the

premises, will show the property to any per-

TERMS.-Oae third of the purchase mo-

ney in hand and the balance in two equal

Estate of John Myers, deceased.

The improvements are a good

TWO-STORY STONE

HOUSE,

son wishing to purchase.

rough of Gettysburg, on Saturday

scriber, living in Franklin township.

and improving it otherwise.

December 1, 1837.

The situation is a commanding one for busi

The Farm is in excellent order, and

THAT WELL KNOWN

Tavern Stand

& FARM,

large. There are also

extensively.

### THE GABLAND. THE INFANT'S DREAM.

# Oh ! cradle me on thy knee, mama, And sing me the holy strain

That south d me last, as you fondly prest My glowing check to your soft white breas For I saw a scene when I siumber'ed last That I fain would see again. breast, And smile as you then did smile, mama, And weep as you then did weep; Then fix on me thy glisting eye, And gaze, and gaze, till the tear be dry; Then rock me gently, and sing and sigh Till you lall me fast asleep.

For I dream'd a heavenly dream, mama, While similaring on thy knee, And I liv'd in a land where forms divine In kingdoms of glory eternally shine, And the world I 'd give, if the world were mine, Again that land to see.

I fancied we roam'd in a wood, mama, And rested as under a bough ; Then near me a butterfly flaunted in pride, And I chas'd it away through the forest wide, And the night came on, and I lost my guide, And I knew not what to do.

My heart grew sick with fear, mama, And I loadly wept for thee; But a white roo'd maiden appear'd in the air, And she fluog back the carls of her golden hair, And she kiss'd me softly ere I was aware, Saying, "Come, pret y babe, with me ! My tears and fears she guil'd, mama,

And she led me far away; We enter'd the door of the dark, dark tomb; We pass'd through a long, long vault of gloom; Then open'd our eyes on a land of bloom, And a sky of endless day. And heavenly forms were there, mama,

And lovely cherubs bright; They smil'd when they saw me, but I was amaz'd, And wondering, around me I gaz'd and gaz'd; And songs I heard, and sunny beams blaz'd-

All glorious in the land of light. But soon came a shining throng, mama, Of white wing'd babes to me ;

Their eyes look'd love, and their sweet lips smil'd And they marvell'd to meet with an earth-born child And they gloried that I from earth was exil'd, Saying—"Here, love, blest shalt thou be." Then I mix'd with the heavenly throng, mama,-

With cherub and seraphim fair; And saw, as I roam'd the regions of peace, The spirits which came from this world of distress, And there was the joy no tongue can express, For they knew no sorrow there.

Do you mind when sister Jane, mama, Lay dead a short time agone ? Oh ! you gaz'd on the sad and lovely wreck, With a full flood of woe you could not check,

And your heart was so sore, you wish'd it break, But it lov'd and you aye sobbed on ! But, oh ! had you been with me, mama,

In the realms of unknown care And seen what I saw, you ne'er had cried,

Though they buried pretty Jane in the grave when she died ; For shining with the blest and adorn'd like a bride Sweet sister Jane was there! Do you mind of that silly old man, mama,

Who came so late to our door, And the night was dark, and the tempest loud, And his heart was weak, but his sonl was prood, And his ragged old mantle serv'd for his shroud, Ere the midnight watch was o'er?

And think what a weight of woe, mama, Made heavy each long drawn sigh, As the good man sat on papa's old chair, While the rain dropp'd down from his thin gray hair And fast as the big tear of speechless care Ran down from his glazing eye-

And think what a heavenward look, mama, Flash'd through each trembling eye, As he told now he went to the baron's strong hold Saying. "Oh ! let me in for the night is so cold ;"

But the rich man cried, "Go sleep in the wold, For we shield no beggars here." Well! he was in glory too, many As happy as the blest can be; He needed no alms in the mansions of light, Now sing, for I fain would sleep, mania,

joy at seeing him again, she sprang into his | lady, which he gave to his daughter, telling | ton as a matter of politikal necessity; she arms, and almost stifled him with her kisses. her she was to go the next day to Hampton therefore told Lucy mildly, but firmly, that Lord Preston was greatly affected at the Court, properly attended, and to obtain a sight of his little daughter, and, overcome sight of Lady Clarendon, who was there in by her passionate demonstrations of fondness, | waiting upon the Queen, and deliver that lethis own anguish at the thought of his ap- ter to her with her ewn hand. He then proaching separation from her, and the idea kissed his child tenderly, and bade her fareof leaving her an orphan at her tender age, well Though the little child wept at parting (for she had only just completed her minth) with her father, yet she left the tower with a year, and had lost her mother,) he clasped far more composed mind than she entered her to his bosom, and bedewed her innocent it, for she had formed her resolution, and

face with his tears. "Why do you cry, dear papa?" asked the innocent child, who was herself weeping at | trusted that He would dispose the event prosthe sight of his distress. "And why will perously for her. you not leave this gloomy place, and come

home to your own hall again.' ing the little girl on his knee: "I shall never come again, for I have been condemned to against the King, and I shall not leave this axe, and set it up afterwards over Temple bar, or London bridge."

At this terrible intelligence, Lady Lucy screamed aloud, and hid her face in her father's bosom which she wetted with her cars.

"Be composed my dear child," said Lord Preston, "for I have much to say to you, and of bed, and having told her artless tale with we may never meet again on this side of the grave." "No, no! dear papa," cried she, "they shall iot kill you, for I will cling so fast to your neck, that they shall not be able to cut your head off; and I will tell them all how good and kind you are, and then they will not want. to kill you." "My dearest love, this is all simple talk ng," said Lord Preston. "I have offended

against the law as it is at present established, by trying to have my own old master, King James, restored to the throne, and therefore I must die. Do you remember. Lucy, I took you once to Whitehall to see King James, and how kindly he spoke to you?"

"Oh, yes, papa! and I recollect he laid his hand on my head, and said I was like what his daughter, the Princess of Orange, was at my age," replied Lady Lucy, with great an nimation.

"Well, my child, very shortly after you rejoined Lady Lucy. saw King James at Whitehall, the Prince of Orange who married his daughter, came over to England and drove King James out of his palace and kingdom, and the people made him and the Princess of Orange king | the Queen face to face, thou will not be able and queen in his stead." "But was it not very wicked of the Prin-

cess of Orange to join with her husband to take her father's kingdom from him? 1 am very sorry King James thought me like her," said Lady Lucy earnestly.

"Hush, hush' my love, you must not talk

she could not grant her request.

her young heart was full of hope. She had silently committed her cause to God, and she

The next morning, before the lark had sung her matins, Lady Lucy was up and dressed "Attend to me, Lucy, and I will tell you in a sort of deep mourning, which Amy had the cause of my grief," said her father, seat provided as the most suitable garb for a daughter whose only surviving parent was under sentence of death. The servants, who justice impartially, it is not possible for me die for high treason, which means an offence had been informed of their young lady's intention to solicit the Queen for her father's place till they bring me forth on Tower hill, freedom, were assembled in the entrance half where they will cut off my head with a sharp to see her depart; and as she passed through them, leaning on her nurse's arm, and attended by her father's confidential secretary and the old butler, they shed tears and bade God bless her, and prosper her in her design. Lady Lucy, arrived at Hampton Court, was introduced into the Countess of Claren don's apartments before her ladyship was out great earnestness, delivered her father's letter. Lady Clarendon, who was wife to the Queen's uncle, was very kind to her young goddaughter, but plainly told her she must not reckon on her influence with the Queen, because the Earl of Clarendon was in disgrace on account of being suspected of carrving on a correspondence with King James, his brother in-law; therefore she dared not solicit the Queen on behalf of her friend Lord Prestou, against whom her majesty was so deeply exasperated that she had de clared she would not show him any mercy. "Oh!" said the little girl, "if I could only see the Queen myself, I would not wish any foreign land, relying on the bounty of stranone to speak for me, for I should plead so carnestly to her for my dear papa's life that

she could not refuse me, I'm sure.' "Poor child, what would you say to the Queen?" asked the Countess, compassionately.

"Only let me see her and you shall hear,"

"Well, my love, it were a pity but what you then should have an opportunity," said Lady Clarenden; "but much I fear your little heart will fail thee, and when thou seest to utter a syllable."

"God will direct the words of my lip," said the little girl, with tears in her eyes. The Countess was impressed with the niety and filial tenderness of her little goddaughter; and she hastened to rise and diess, that she might conduct the child into the zy, of Virginia, owed the General about one thouspalace gallery, where the Queen usually passed an hour in walking after her return ing her father of his kingdom, because he from chapel which she attended every mor had embraced the Catholic religion, and it ning. Her majesty had not left the chapel is against the law for a king of England to when Lady Clarendon and Lady Lucy on tered the gallery, and her ladyship endeavored to divert the anxious impattence of her death warrants of so many of her father's little friend, by pointing out to her the portraits with which it was adorned. "I know that gentleman well," said the child, pointing to a noble whole-length portrait of James the Second. "That is the s of a merciful disposition," said old Amy portrait of the deposed King James, Queen Gradwell, advancing towards their master, | Mary's father, observed the Countess, sigh ing: "and a very striking likeness it is of your life, my Lord. if your pardon were very | that unfortunate monarch--but hark! here comes the Queen, with her chamberlain and ladies, from chapel: now, Lucy, is the time. "Alas! my good Amy, I have no one who I will step into the recess yonder, but you must remain alone, standing where you are, down their heads at night, without first presenting ing the royal grace for an attainted traitor, and when her majesty approaches near enough, kneel down on one knee before her, and present your father's petition. She who walks a little in advance of the other beg for your pardon," cried Lady Lucy, with ladies is the Queen. Be of good courage, and address yourself to her. Lady Clarendon then made a hasty retreat. Lucy's heart fluttered violently when she found herself alone, but her resolution "Simple child!" exclaimed her father, did not fail her; and while her lips moved to avoid the pleasing importunity of the grateful violently in fervent prayer to the Almighty | Virginian, who would not be denied, accepted the for his assistance in this trying moment, she which he immediately did. stood with folded hands, pale, composed, and motionless as a statue, awaiting the Queen's approach; and when her majesty drew near the spot, she advanced a step forward, knelt and presented the petition. The extreme beauty of the child, her deep mourning, the touching sadness of her look and manner, and above all, the streaming tears which bedewed her face, excited the Queen's attention and interest; she paused, spoke kindly to her, and took the offered paper; but when she saw the name of Lord Preston, her color rose, she frowned, cast the petition from her, and would have passbut would have no power at all to hurt my ed on, but Lucy, who had watched her soul, which is under the protection of One countenance with a degree of anxious inte. It so happened that the writer of this was rest that amounted to agony, losing all awe of royalty in her fears for her father, put forth her hand, and grasping the Qneen's robe, cried in an imploring tone, "Spare my father-my dear, dear father, royal lady!" Lucy had meant to say many persuasive involuntarily exclaimed, "Have I come to things, but forgot them all in her sore distress, and could only repeat the words "Mer. ment justly due to him for his crimes. What cy, mercy, for my futher, gracious Queen!" until her vehement emotion chaked her voice is calculated to afford to youth. It should and throwing her arms around the Queen's | teach them to obey the first commandment, neck, she leaned her head against her may with a promise to avoid vain company; and, jesty's person for support, and sobbed aloud | in a word to remember their Crentor in the The intense sorrow of a child is always days of their youth. And to a parent who peculiarly tousdung; but the circumstances possesses a deep interest in the welfare of a under which Lupy appeared, were more son just entering upon the scenes of active than commonly affecting. It was a daugh- life; who knows the evil propensities of the ter, not beyond the season of inlancy, over- natural heart, and the exposedness of youth mastering the timidity of that tender age, to to the snares of the world, a scene like this become the suppliant to an off-nded sove- must occasion a degree of anxious solicitude. reign for the life of a father. Queen Mary lest on some future day he may have occapitied the distress of her young petitioner, sion to hear from that son the melancholy He then wrote a few hasty lines to that but she considered the death of Lord Press r flection, "If we I come to this?"

"But he is good and kind to every one," said Lucy, raising her blue dyes, which were swimming with tears, to the face of the Queen.

"He may be so to you, child," returned her majesty, "but he has broken the law of his country, and must therefore die."

"But you can pardon him if you choose to do so, madam," replied Lucy; "and I have read that God is well pleased with those who forgive; for he has said. Blessed are the merciful, for they shall obtain merev.""

"It does not become a little girl like you to attempt to instruct me," replied the Queen, gravely; "I am acquainted with my duty; and as it is my place to administer to pardon your father, however painful it may be for me to deny the request of so dutiful a child."

Lucy did not reply; she only raised her eves with an appealing look to the Queen, and then turned them expressively on the portrait of King James, opposite to which er majesty was then standing. There was something in that look that bore no common meaning, and the Queen, whose curiosity was excited by the peculiarly emphatic manner of the child, could not refrain from asking wherefore she gaz d so carnestly upon that picture.

"I was thinking," replied Lady Lucy, 'how strange it was that you should wish to kill my father, only because he loved yours so faithfully!"

This wise but artless reproof from the lips of infant innocence, went to the heart of the Queen; she raised her eyes to the once dear and honored countenance of a parent who, whatever were his political errors as a king, or his offences against others, had ever been the tenderest of parents to her; and the remembrance that he was an exile in a gers for his daily bread, while she and her husband were invested, with the regul inpressed upon her the thought of the contrast of her conduct as a daughier, when compared with the filial piety of the child before. her, whom a sentence of here was about to render an orphan.

"Rise, dear child," she said: "thou hast prevailed—thy father shall not die! I grant his pardon at thy entreaty-thy final loved has savet him!"

ANECDOTE OF GEN. WASHINGTON. The halo thrown over the name of our illustrious chief causes all that relates to him to be read with eagerness and delight. We have mer accrdentally with an ane-dote of him that exhibits one of his noblest qualities, and one which strongly marked his general character. One Reuben Rou-

SAMUEL FAIINESTOCK. Gettysburg, Oct. 13, 1837. 11-28

able terms.

# COACH LACE, FRINGE AND TASELS.

FITHE Subscriber has now on hand a large stock of very superior

## COACH LACE, FRINGE AND TASSELS.

OF HIS OWN MANUFACTURE, which he will dispose of on the most reason able terms.

Orders from a distance will be prompt ly attended to. Any Pattern made to order Address

JOHN ODELL, Gettysburg, Pa. N. B. All kinds of MILITARY work done to order. November 17, 1837. tf-33



Kettlewell, Wilson & Millard **GROCERS & COMMISSION** MERCHANTS, Corner of Commerce and Pratt Streets, BALPIMORE, OFFER to the Country trade for Cash or prompt payment, the following GOODS: TO WIT: 50 bls. S. H. Molasses

20 hhds. West India & N. Orleans ditto 200 bags Rio Coffee, (part strong scented) 100 " Laguira do. 100 " Havana do. 50 hhds. N. Orleans & Porto Rico Sugar 10 pipes and half phes Champagne and Rochelle Brandy 5 " Gin 50 tierces Honey 200 boxes Raisins 100 quarto do. 150 eighth do. Fresh importation.

do. 50 kega TOGETHER WITH Cunnamon, Cloves, Pepper, Teas in chests,

half chests and boxes, &c. &c. Baltimore, Nov. 17, 1837. 11-33

DR. WEAVER'S CELEBRATED EYE SALVE, an article highly recommended as superseding all others for sore, weak and inflamed eyes. It has frequently effected cures after all other preparations had failed. Its efficacy is attested by many certificates, which can be examined on application to the subscriber.

Price 25 cents per box, and for sale at the Drug Store of Dr. J. GILBERT.

		•••	
October 27	1837.		

ts~34 November 24, 1837. BAR IRON. JUST received and for sale by the sub cribers, A LARGE STOCK OF BAR IRON, OF A SUPERIOR QUALITY. ALSO-Stoves, Hollow Ware and Griddles. GEORGE ARNOLD & Co. 41-34 Gettysburg, Nov. 24, 1×37.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

THE Stockholders of the Hanover and Carlisle Turnpike Road Company are hereby notified, that an ELECTION FOR TWO MANAGERS will be held at the house of John Overholtzer, Inn keeper, in the soldiers on guard, and the sentinels, with Cumberland County, on Tuesday the 12th their crossed partizans, before the portals of day of December next, between the hours that part of the fortress where the prisoners of 12 and 4 o'clock on said day, to serve for of State were confined, and where her own one year. The Commissioners of Cumber land and Adams County are likewise notified to attend at the said time and place, to choose under sentence of death. THREE MANAGERS on behalf of the

Commonwealth, to serve for the like period. By order of the Board, THOMAS STEPHENS, Tres'r. te-34 November 24, 1837.

## G. ST. C. HUSSEY'S Valuable Anthelmintic or Worm Bane. Price 25 Cents per Vial.

TINHIS preparation is confidently recom mended to the public to be as safe, mild and effectual a remedy for destroying and expelling worms from the human system as any now in use, and free from pernicious consequences should their be no worms.-Many certificates of the value of this article might, if necessary, be furnished; but the proprietor is willing to rest its claims to public attention, more on its intrinsic worth than on sounding recommendations, and asks for it a fair trial.

#### -ALSO-G. ST. C. HUSSEY'S

Vegetable Cough Drops, For colds, coughs, cholics, gripings and all mineral or mercurial nature. For sale at the Drug Store of

S. H. BUEHLER, Agent.

and others in Adams county at wholesale the unfortunate nobleman was confined. prices.

LILY WHITE, FOR THE LADIES' and bars instead of admitting us to see my TOILET.-A superior cosmetic for Lord, your father." beautifying the Skin. For sale at the Drug Store of Dr. J. G(LBERT, Gettysburgh. 11-20 June 16, 1937.

And dream as I dream'd before For sound was my slumber, and sweet was my rest, While my spirit in the kingdom of 1 fe was agreet— And the heart that has throbb'd in the climes of the blest Can love this world no more.

BUD BBBOARDBR.

#### LADY LUCY'S PETITION. A TALE FOUNDED ON FACTS.

"And is my dear papa shut up in this dis-

mal place, to which you are taking me nurse? asked the Lady Lucy Preston, taising her eyes fearfully to the tower of London, as the friends. coach in which she was seated, with Amy

Gradwell, her nurse, drove under the cateway. She trembled and hid her face in A my's cloak, when they alighted, and she saw father, Lord Preston, of whom she was come to take her last farewell, was then confined

> "Yes, my dear child," returned Amy,sor. owfully; "my Lord, your father, is indeed within these sad walls. You are now going to visit him. Shall you be afraid of entering this place, my dear?"

"No," replied Lady Lucy, resolutely, 'I am not afraid of going to any place where ny dear papa 1s."

Yet she clung closer to the arms of her attendant, as they were admitted into the gloomy precincts of the buildings, and her ittle heart fluttered fearfully as she glanced around her, and she whispered to her nurse: Was it not here that the two young prin ces, Edward the Fifth, and his brother Richard, Duke of York, were murdered by their cruel uncle Richard, Duke of Gloucester?" "Yes, my love, it was; but do not be alarmed on that account, for no one will harm you, said old Amy, in an encouraging tone.

"And was not good King Henry the Sixth murdered here also, by that same wicked Richard?" continued the little girl, whose imagination was full of the records of deeds of blood that had been perpetrated in this fatally celebrated place, many of which had been related to her by Bridget Holdworth, other similar disorders of the stomach and the housekeeper, since her father had been bowels, warranted to contain nothing of a imprisoned in the tower, on a charge of high made the instrument of my deliverance from reason.

"But do you think they will murder papa, nurse?" pursued the child, as they ascended OF Who will supply Country Morchants the stairs leading to the apartment in which "Hush! hush! dear child, you must not

Gettysburg, Nov. 10, 1837. cow6m-32 talk of these things here," said Amy, "or they will shut us both up in a room with bolts

> Lady Lucy pressed closer to her nurse's side, and was silent till they were ushered into the room where her father was confin- complish the matter." tf-11 ed, when, forgetting every thing else in her

so of the Princess of Orange, for perhaps she considered she was doing right in depriv be a Catholic. Yet I Confess I did not be lieve she would have consented to sign the dd servants, only on account of their faithful sttachment to him," said Lord Preston, with i sigh.

"I have heard that the Princess of Orange "and perhaps she might be induced to spare carnestly entreated of her by some of your

will undertake the perilous office of solicit lest they should be suspected of favoring the cause of King James

"Dear papal let me go to the Queen, and a crimsoned cheek and sparkling eye. "1 will so beg and pray her to spare your life, dear papa, that she will not have the heart to deny me.

what should you be able to say to the Queen that would be of any avail?" "God will teach me what to say, and he

has power also to touch her heart with pity for a child's distress, and to open her ear to my carnest petition.'

Her father clasped her to his bosom and said. "Thou wouldst be afraid of speaking to the Queen, even if thou shouldst be admitted to her presence, my child."

" Why should I be afraid of speaking to the Queen, papa? for even if she would be angry with me and answer harshly, I should be hinking too much of you, father, to mind it; or if she were to send me to the Tower and cut off my head, she could only kill my body. who is greater than any king or queen upon

earth.' "You are right my child, to fear God and o have no other fear," said her father. "It s He who hath, perhaps, put it into your heart to plead with the Queen for my life; which, if it be his pleasure to grant, I shall feel it indeed a happiness for my child to be the perils of death, which now encompass

me; but if it should be otherwise, his will be done. He hath promised to be a father to the fatherless, and he will not forsake my good and dutiful child when I am low in the dust.'

"But how will Lady Lucy gain admittance to the Queen's presence, my lord," asked old Amy, who had been a weeping spectator of the scene between the father an 1 child. "I will write a letter to -her godmother,

the Lady Clarendon, requesting her to ac

and pounds. While President of the U. States, one of his agents brought an action for the money, judgment was obtained, and an execution issued against the body of the defendant, who was taken to jail. He had considerable landed estate, but this kind of property cannot be sold in Virginia unless with the discretion of the person. He had a large family, and, for the sake of his children, preferred lying in jail to selling his land. A friend hinted to hun that probably Gen. Washington did not know any thing of the proceeding, and that it might be well to send him a petition, with a statement of the circumstances. He did so-and the very next post from Philadelphia, after the arrival of his petition in that city, brought him an order for his immediate release, together with a full discharge, and a severe reprimand to the agent for having acted in such a manner. Poor Rouzy was consequently restored to his family, who never laid prayers to Heaven for their (beloved Washington." Providence smiled upon the labours of the grateful family, and in a few years he enjoyed the exquisite pleasure of being able to lay the money with the interest at the feet of this truly great man. Washington reminded him that the debt was discharged. Rouzy replied that the debt of his family to the father of his country, and the preserver of their parent, could never be discharged; and the general, money, only to divide it among Rouzy's children,

Mave I come to this!

How painful must be the reflection of a young man, who has enjoyed the privileges of society, moral instruction, and faithful admonition, to find himself suddenly arrested in his wicked career by the arm of justice. and about to receive the penalty of the law for crimes, while comparing his past advantages with the present circumstances. Indeed lie may well say "have I come to this?" This is not altogether an imaginary case. present when several convicts arrived at one of our State Penitentiaries. Among the number was a young man of about the age o' twenty-four years, of good appearance and well dressed. On going into the prison he this?" Alas! but too late to avoid pumshinstruction such a scene and such hunguage