cates shall be issued bearing interest at the rate per annum 5 per cent. or deposite yable thirty days certificates shall ing interest at houm of

4 per cent. checked for t thepleasure of the depositor, necrest shall be allowed at ne rate of the WILSON, Cashier.

STATE OF MARYLAND, SC.

STATE OF MARY LAND, SC.

September 23th, 1832.

N application by petition of Bli Lusby,

Executor of the last Will and Testament

Robert Lusby, late of Anne-Arundel county

ceased, it is ordered that he give the notice
quired by law for creditors to exhibit their irms against the said deceased, and that the me be published once in each week, for the ace of six successive weeks, in one of the wspapers printed in Annapolis.
SAMUEL BROWN, Jun.

Reg. Wills, A. A. County.

NOTICE IS HERBBY GIVEN, THAT the subscriber: of Anne-Arandel bunty, bath obtained from the Orphans' burt of Anne-Arundel county, in Maryland, tters testamentary on the personal estate of obert Lusby, late of Anne-Arundel Coundeceased. All persons having claims inst the said deceased, are hereby warned exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof, the subscriber, at or before the 25th day of ecember next, they may otherwise by law excluded from all benefit of the said estate. ven under my hand this 25th day of Septem-ELI LUSBY, Ex'r.

IN CHANCERY,

Bushrod W. Marriott,

Ys. Joseph Chaney and others.

THE object of the bill filed in this case is
to obtain a decree for a sale of the lands
arein mentioned. The bill states, that the
applainant administered on the estate of a ain Jesse Chaney, deceased, that the and property has been disposed of, and being sufficient to pay the debts of said Charles a sale of the real property for that purpose is prayed for by said bill. It is further ated, that Thomas Hardesty, and Nancy his ited, that Thomas Hardesty, and Nancy his fife, and Abraham Salne, and Sarah his wife, eirs of said Jesse Chaney, reside out of the ste of Maryland, and in the state of Ohio, is thereupon, ordered, that the complainant, causing a copy of this order to be inserted the a week for three successive weeks in some two paper, before the July day of November xt, give notice to the said absent defendants, be and appear in this court, in person, or Soliteifor, on or before the 9th day of arch next, to shew cause, if any they have, y a detree shall not be made as prayed.

True copy. - Test, RAMSAY WATERS, Reg. Cur. Cin. ASH FOR MEGROES. 1 WISH TO PURCHASE 100 LIKELY NEGROES,

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prompily attended to release at all times found at Williamson's Hotel, Americal Section of the Park of the Market State of the October 4. 1888. 21 324) 144 NOTICE. tained from the

Orphans Court of Arus Arunde County, extern of Auminiatration, with the Will an exist on the Personal Restrict of Thomas I improve the exist of the egel on the Perso impossibile of sa testi al persone ha rassil so present old all persons in a fing chains beautiff the best in the present of our investment of a three chains beautiff the sale of the persons of the sale of TOSEPH S. HARRISON

ANNAPOLIS, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 1, 1832.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BY JONAS GREEN. Church-Street, Annapolis.

PRICE-THREE DOLLARS PER ANNUM,

A NEW, CHEAP AND POPULAR PERIODICAL,

EXTITLES TES SELECT CIRULATING LIBBARTS CONTAINING

PROSPECT DS.

PROSEFICAUS.

In presenting to the public a periodical, entirely new in its character, it will be expected that the publisher should describe his plan, and the objects he hopes to accomplish.

There is growing up in the United States a numerous population, with licerary taste, who are interest over a large space, and who, distant from the locilities whence books and literary information emanate, feel themselves at a great loss for that mental fold which education has fitted them to enjoy. Books are cheep in our principal entire, but in the interior hey cannot be procured as soon as published, nor without considerable, expense. To supply this desideratum is the design of the present under sking, the chief object of which emphatically is, to nake good mading cheeper, and to put it in a form that will bring its every map's door.

tto every man's door

Books cannot be sent by mail, while the "Select Books cannot be sent by mail, while the "Select Circulating Library" may be received at the most distint post office in the Union in from fifteen to twenty-five days after it is published, at the triffing expanse of two and a half cents; or in other words, before a book could be bound in Philadelphia our subscribers in Obio or Vermont may be perusing it in their parlours.

To elucidate the alvantages of the "Select Circulating Library" such as we propose, it is only necessing.

hing Library" such as we propose, it is only necessive to compare it with some other publications.— Take the Waverly novels for example: the "Chroni say to compare it with same other publications.—
The the Waverly novels for example: the "Chronieles of the Canongate" occupy two volumes, which
are sold at \$1.25 to \$1.50. The whole would be
resold at \$1.25 to \$1.50. The whole would be
resold at \$1.25 to \$1.50. The whole would be
resold at sold the sold the sold the series of this periodical,
at an expense of thirty-seven cents, postage included!
So that more than three times the quantity of literary
ratter can be supplied for the same money by a
depting the newspaper form. But we consider transmission by mail, and the garly receipt of a new book,
as a most distinguishing feature of the publication —
Diwant subscribers will be placed on a footing with
those nearer at hand, and will be supplied at their
own homes with equal to about Fifty Volumes of the
common Lossion novel size for Five Dollers. This
may not take fifty-two weeks to accomplish; for tho
not longer than one week will elapse between their
swing of each number, yet, when there is a press of
very interesting matter, or when two or more numbers are required to contain a whole work, the proprietor will feel himself at liberty to publish at shorts'
or its dollars.

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publisher confidently assures the heads of fa miles, that shey need have no dread of introducing he "Select Circulating Library" into their domestic crite, as the gentleman who has undertaken the Edicrite, as the gentleman, who has undertaken the Edi-icial duties, to literary taste and habits adds a due sense to the responsibility he assumes in catering for a extended and moral community, and of the conse-quences, detrimental or otherwise, that will follow the Omemination of obnoxious or wholesome mental ali-ment. His situation and engagements afford him pe-char advantages and facilities for the selection of looks. These, with the additional channels created b) agencies at London, Liverpool, and Edinburgh, wirsant the proprietor in guaranteeins as faithful exestrant the proprietor in guaranteeing a faithful exe-

It would be supercrogatory to dilate on the general stratages and conveniences which such a publication presents to people of hterary pursuits wherever located, but thore particularly to those who reside in retired squations—they are so obvious that the first slane cannot fail to flash conviction of its eligibility.

TERMS.

TERMS.

"The Belect Circulating Library" will be printed weekly on a deeble medium sheet of fine paper in couvo form, with three columns on a page, and mailed with great care so as to carry afely to the most distant post office, to carry afely to the most distant post office, and a book work. The whole fifty two numbers will form a volume, well worth preservation, of \$37 pages, equal in quantity to 1900 pages, or three volumes of Rees's Cyclopadia. Each volume will be accompanied with a title page and index. The price is Five Dollars for fifty-two numbers of airen pages each—a price at which it cannot be afforded unless extensively patronised. (J. Payment at all times in advance.

Agents who probute five subscribers, shall have a receipt in full tyr-remitting the publisher \$20, and a proportionate compensation for a larger number—the grangement is made to increase the circulation to a extens who will make it are object to pay attent blevally. Cluss of Sve individuals may thus procure the work for \$4, by uniting in their remit-

shore.

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of A specimen of the Work may be seen at the effice of the Maryland Ga-actic, where Subscriptions will be re-ceived.

MISCELLANY: TRUISMS

Or, Inconfronertible Facts.

Or, Inconfroncrible Facts
I'm Simon But, just come from college;
My studies l'y poursued so far,
I'm called for me prising knowledge,
The walking 't slopedia.
The walking 't slopedia.
The vance, perhaps, may call me quiz,
Their jeers I value not a just
In art, in nature, all that is
I'll tell you—aye, and what is not.
So you must all acknowledge, U,
I've made good use of college, U;
Whien I was there,
Completely bare,
I stripped the tree of knowledge, U.
Hy is brought to sown in carts.

Hy is brought to town in carts,
Ham sandwiches an't made of ting
They do'nt feed cows on apple-tarus,
Nor wear gold apurs upon the chiu.
Bullocks don't wear opera hats,
Fiddles are not made of beese;
Nor pigeon pies of water lasts
Boil'd salmon does not grow on trees.
Putty is not road to est;

Putty is not good to eat;
Frying pans ar'nt made of gauze;
Penny rolls are made of wheat;
Straw bonnets too are made of straw.
The Thames is not meck-turtle soup,
Horses don't wear Hessian boots,
A child can't eat an iron hoop,
And pigs don't play on German flutes,
Sitteen bot little art.

Kittens are but little cats,
House traps are not county jails;
Whales are full as big as aprais;
They don't stuff, greese with copper nails.
A German walk is not a hymn.
The French are mostly born in France,
Fishes ar'nt afraid to swim,
And turkies seldom it arn to dance.

Twenty turnips make a score,
Dustmen rarely drink Champaigne,
A cow's tail seldom grows before,
They don't make wigs of bamboo cane.
Dutchmen sometimes lie in beds,

A bull dog need not wear a wig.

Fifty pounds of yellow soap
Weigh more than twenty-five of cheese,
An oyster cannot chew a rope,
Poor peuple have a right to sneeze.
Pigs don't read the Morning Post,
Witch chains are not rossting jacks,
They don't make boots of butter'd toast,
Red herrings don't pay powder tha.
So you must all, &c.

PADDY FOOSHANE'S FRICASSEE.

Barleymont Cross, in which he sold whiskey, from which his Majesty did not derive any

arger portion of his revenue) ale, and pro-

visions. One evening a number of friends, returned from a funeral—all neighbours, too, slopt at his house, because they were in grief,

to drink a drop. There was Andy Agar, a stout rattling fellow, son of a gentleman residing near; Jack Shea, who was afterwards

transported for running away with Biddy Lawlor; Tim Cournanc, who, by reason of

being on his keeping, was privileged to carry 1 gun; Owen Connoo, a march-of-intellect

inan, who wished to enlighten proctors by making them swallow their processes; and a number of other 'good boys.' The night began to 'rain cats and dogs,' and there was no stirring out; so the cards were called for, a roaring fire was made down, and the whiskey and als began to flow. After the pherra-

and ale began to flow. After due observa-

enough for the big table, and free from the drop down, was discovered. Here six persons, including Andf, Jack, Tim-with his gun between his legs-and Owen sat to play for a pig's head, of which the living owner, in the parlour below, testified, by frequent

in the parlour below, testified, by frequent grunts, his displeasure at this unceremonious

disposal of his property. One boy held several splinters to light them, another was charged with the soles business of making

more, and drying them in little bundles at the fire. This, however, did not prevent him

from making many sallies to discover the state of the game. A ring, two or three deep,

surrounded the players, and, in their looks,

exhibited the most keen interest. This group

formed what might be termed the foreground of the picture. In one corner were squatted five boys and three girls, also playing carda for pins. But not with standing the smallness of the stakes, there were innumerable scuf-

of the stakes, there were innumerative scur-fles, and an unceasing clamor kept up, thro' which the treble of the girls was sure to be heard, and which, every now and then re-quired carses, foud and deep, from some un-

fortunate player at the large table, to silence,

On the block by the fire, sat Paddy himself, convulsing a large audience with laughter at

some humorous story, or at one of his own practical fokes, while his wife bustled about,

beat the dog, set pieces of plates and keelers to receive the rain wherever it cozed through

the thatch, and occasionally stooped, half

provoked and half-admiring, to shake her head at her husband. Card-playing is very thirs-

wet; so that long before the pig's head was decided, a messenger had been despatched several times to Killarney, a distance of four English miles, for a pint of whiskey each time.—The ale also went merrily round, un-

til most of the men were quite stupid, their

faces swoln, and their eyes red and heavy.
The contestmet length was decided; but a quarrel about the skill of the respective par-

. Paddy Fooshane kept a shebeen house at

A cabbage cannot dance a jig; Grass does not grow on ladies' heads; A bull dog need not wear a wig.

satisfaction for some dreadful affront offered him by Andy, who, on his part, directed all his discourse to a large wooden gallon at the other end of the table. The imperturbable coolness of his apparent, provoked Andy exceedingly. Abuse is bad enough, but sontemptuous silence is more than flesh and blood can bear, particularly as he left that he was running aground fast when he had the whole conversation to himself. He became quite furious, and after two or three efforts, started up, and made a rush towards his wooden.

dreades for the last half hour. The was a bull man; I can't him the great at let you, Andy, said the man of the gun; tis the greatest shame they hadn't a bull-bait to make him tinder. Paddy, was it from Jack Clifford's bull, you got 'em? They'd do for wadding they're so tough. 'I'll tell you, Tim where I got them—'twas out of Lord Shaudon's great cow at Cork, the great fat cow that the Lord Mayor bought for the Lord Lieutenant—'Asda churpnaur haadversary; but the great slipperiness of the ground laid him on the flat of his back. This gave time, so that several interfered, and gave time, so that several interfereu, and peace was made; but the harmony of the night was destroyed. At last, Jack Shea swore they must liave something to eat; he was starved with drink, and he must get some rashers somewhere or other. Every one de-clared the same, and Paddy was ordered to cook some grakins, forthwith. Paddy was completely non-plussed: all the provisions were gone, and yet his guests were not to be trifled with. He made a hundred excuses— Twas late-'twas dry now-and there was

layed. So Paddy called a council of war in the parlour, consisting of his wife and him-'Agrah Jillen, arrah, what will we do with these? Is there any meat in the tub? Where is the tongue; If it was yours, Jillen, we'd give them enough of it; but I maine the cow's

nothing in the house; sure they are and drank enough." But all in vain. The ould sinner

threatened with instant death if he de

Sure the proctors got the tongue yester day, and you know there an't a bit in the tub. Oh the murthern villains! and I'll engage t'will be no good for us, after all my winte bread and the whiskey. That it may pison

"Amen! Jillen; but don't curse them. After all, where's the meat? I'm sure that Andy will kill me if we don't make it out any how; and he has'nt a penny to pay for it. You could drive the mail coach, Jillen, through his breeches pocket, without jolling over a ha'penny-Coming, coming, d'ye hear 'em?' 'Oh, they'll murther us. Sure it we had ony

of the tripe I sent yesterday to the gauger.'
Eh! What's that you say? I declare here's Andy getting up. We must do something. Thonom and dhianoul, I have it. Jillen, run and bring me the leather breeches; run woman, alive! Where's the block and the hatchet? Go up and tell 'em you're putting down

Jillen pacified the uproar in the kitchen by loud promises and returned to Paddy. The use of the leather breeches passed her com-prehension; but Paddy actually took up the prehension; but Paddy actually took up the leather breeches, tore away the lining with great care, chopped the leather with the hatchet on the block, and put it into the pot as tripes. Considering the situation in which Andy and his friends, were, and the appetite of the Irish peasantry for meat in any shape—'a bone,' being their summum bonum—the risk was very little. If discovered, however, Paddy's affects was much were a the doubt. risk was very little. If discovered, however, Paddy's safety was much worse than doubtful, as no people in the world have a greater horror of any unusual food. One of the most deadly modes of revenge they can employ is to give an enemy dog's or cat's flesh; and there have been instances where the persons who have eaten it, on being informed of the fact, have gone mad. But Paddy's habit of practical jokes, from which nothing could wean him, and his anger at their conduct, along with the fear he was in, did not allow him to hesitate a moment. Jillen remonstrated in vain. "Hould your tongue, you foolish ed in vain. 'Hould your tongue, you foolish woman. They're all as blind as the pig there. They'll never find it out. But luck to 'em too, my leather breeches! that I gave a pound note and a pig for in Cork .. See how nothing else would satisfy e'm!' The meat at length was ready. Paudy drowned, it in butter, threw out the potatoes on the table and served it up smoking but with the greatest gravi-

says Jack Shea, 'that's fine By Jstuff. How a man would dig a trench after

H'll take a priest's oath,' answered Tim Cohill, the most irritable of men, but whose temper was something softened by the rich

·Yet Tim, what's a priest's oath? I aever heard that.'

.. Why, sure, every one knows you did'nt

Why, sure, every one knows you did'nt ever hear of any think of good.

I say you lie, Tim, you raseal.

Tim was on his legs in a few moments, and a general battle was about to begin; but the appetite was too atrong, and the quarrel was settled; Tim having been appeased by being allowed to explain a priest's oath. According to him, a priest's oath was thus:—He was surrounded by books, which were gradually piled up until they reached his lips. His then kissed the uppermost, and swore by all to the bottom. As soon as the admiration excited by his evaluance, in those who were combleby his explanation, in those who were capable of hearing Time and coased, all fell to work and certainly, if the tripes had been of dr dinary texture, drunk as was the party, they would soon have disappeared. After gnawing at them for some time.

find the soft end at all of it.

And that's true for you, Andy, said they man of the guin; its the greatest shame they hadn't a bull-bast to make him finder. Pad-

great fat now that the Lord Mayor bought for the Lord Lieutevant—Isda churpnaur ha-gusheh.

'Amen, I pray, Paddy. Out of Lord Shandon's cow!' near the steeple, I suppose; the great cow that could'nt walk with tallow. By these are fine tripes. They'll make a man very strong. Andy, give two or three

inan very strong. Andy, give two or three libbers more of em."

*Well, see that! out of Lord Shandon's cow; I wonder what they gave her, Paddy. That I mighth's—but these would eat a pit of potatoes. And how, they're good for the teeth. Paddy, what's the reason they send all the good mate from Cork to the Blacks?

But before Paddy could answer this question. And who had been endeavouring to

tion, Andy, who had been endeavouring to help Tim, uttered a loud 'Thonom au dhiaoul! what's this? Isn't this flannel?' The fact was, he had found a piece of the lining, which Paddy, in his hurry, had not removed; and all was confusion. Every eye was turned to Paddy; but with quickness he said. 'Tis the book tripe, agragul, dont you see!'—and actually persuaded them to it.
'Well, any how,' says Tim, it had the taste of wool.'

'May this choke me,' says Jack Shea, 'if I did'nt think 'twas a piece of leather breeches when I saw Andy chawing it.'

This was a shot between wind and water to Paddy. His self-possession was nearly alto-gether lost, and he could no more than turn it off by a faint laugh .- But it jarred most unpleasantly on Andy's nerves. After looking at Paddy for some time with a very ominous look, he said, Yirroo Paudhrig of the tricks, if I thought you were going on with any work here, my soul and my belly to the devi! if I would not cut you into garters. By the vestment I'd make a furhurmeen of you.'

Is it I, Andy? That the hands may fall off

But Tim Cohill made a most seasonable diversion. 'Andy, when you die, you'll be the death of one fool, any how. What do you know, that wasn't ever in Cork itself, about tripes. I never ate such mate in my life; and 'twould be good for every poor man in the county of Kerry if he had a tub of it,'

Tim's tone of authority, and the character he had got for learning, silenced every doubt, and all laid siege to the tripe again But after some time, Andy was observed gazing with the most astonished curiosity into the plate before him. His eyes were rivetted on something; at last he touched it with his kitife, and exclaimed, 'Kirhappa, dar dhia!'

[A button by -.]
. What's that you say?' burst from all! and every one rose in the best manner he could,

every one rose in the best manner he could, to learn the meaning of the button.

'Oh, the villain of the world!' roared Andy, 'I'm pisoned! Where's the pike? Jack, run for the priest, or I'm a dead man with the breeches. Where is he? — yeer bloods, wont ye catch him, and I pisoned?'

The fact was, Andy had met one of the breechestone services of the tripe.

knee-buttons sewed into a piece of the tripe, and it was impossible for him to fail discovering the cheat. The rage, however, was not conflued to Andy. As soon as it was understood what had been done, there was a universal rush for Paildy and Jillen, but Paddy was much too cunning to be caught after the narrow escape he had of it before. The moment after the discovery of the lining, that he could do so without suspicion, he stole from the table, left the house and hid himself.
Jillen did the same; and nothing remained for the eaters. to vent every thing in the cabin; which was done in the utmost fury. Andy, however, continued watching for Paddy with a gun, a whole month after.'

The poet Rogers begins to whistle now, not in fear, or harmony, or for amusement, but I am afraid from the effects produced by ad-ranced age. I regret this—he is an excellent person, and a gentlemanly poet, and I never shall forget the patience with which he bore a most unintentional misquotation, made from most upintentional misquotation, made from his works, and in his presence, by a man of the name of Barton, who wanted to compli-ment him, by recollecting his versea. The story that he quoted was Rogers' pretty song-

Dear is my little native vale,
The ring dove builds and warbles there;
Close by my cot she fells her tale,
To every passing villager."

Mr. Barton, who he was I never found out. having enlogized this little effusion with a superhuman extaer, repeated it right to a line but not to a word. He gare it thus:

duarrel about the axil of the respective parties succeeded, and threatened broken heads at one-time. Indeed, fad 'Tim been able to effect the purpose at which he diligently is boared, of setting the gun-to-his shoulder, it is very grobable he would have taken unplock his mouth to which he had been paying all and is still alive and merry.

From the Journal of Commerce. Mesers. Editors.—As you have hit upon the plan of embellishing your paper with le-gal reports, I have taken the liberty to furgal reports. I have taken the liberty to furnish one, as well asthenticated as any of its times, it is a curiosity, and might well challenge the faith of more modern, judges.

REMARKABLE CASE

Tried in the Court of King's Beach, in the year 1687.—Estracted from the Port Polic of Sir Wm. Hamilton.

Mas. BOOTY versus CAPTAIN BARNABY.

This was an action beautiful the court of the c

This was an action brought by the plain-tiff to recover the sum of £1,000, as damages for the scandal of the defendant's assertion, that he had seen her deceased husband, a Re-

When the extraordinary trial commenced, several witnesses were brought forward, who proved the words to have been spoken by Captain Barnaby, and afterwards by his wife. The defence set up was, that the defendant The defence set up was, that the defendant had spoken no more than the truth; no more than had been seen by a number of persons as well as himself; to prove which, the journal books of three different ships were produced in Court, and the following passage (recorded in each) submitted, amongst others, to the Court and Jury, by the defendant's counsel:

counsel:

Friday, May 5th .- We had the observa-Captain Bristow, Captain Brown, I and Mr. Ball, merchant, went on shore in Captain Brandy, boat, to shoot cabbits upon Stromboli: and when we had done, we called several of our men together by us, and about half an hour and fourteen minutes after three in the afternoon, to our great surprise, we all of us saw two men come running towards us with such swiftness, that no living man could run half so fast as they did run. All of us heard Captain Barnaby say, 'Lord bless me! the foremost is old Booty, my next door neighbour.' But he said he did not know the other who run behind; he was in black clothes, and the foremost was in grey. Then Capt. B. desired all of us to take an account of the time, and put it down in our pocket-books, and when we got on board, we wrote it in our Journals; for we none of us heard or saw the like before, and we were firmly convin-ced that we saw old Booty chased by the devil round Stromboli, and then whipped into

After they arrived in England, and were lying at Gravesend, Capt, Barnaby's wife came on board, the 6th of October, at which Captain B. and Capt. Brown sent for Captain Bristow and Mr. Ball, merchant, to congratulate them on their arrival also; and after some discourse. Captain Branchy's wife test some discourse, Captain Barnaby's wife started up and said, "My dear, I will tell you some news; "old Booty is dead." Captain Barnaby directly made answer, "We all of us saw him running into hell."

Soon afterwards, Mrs. Barnaby told a gentleman of her sequentiates in Lyndon when

tleman of her acquaintance in London, what her husband had said, who acquainted Mrs. Booty with the whole affair. Whereupon, Mrs. Booty arrested Capt. Barnaby in a £1000 pounds action, for what he had said of her husband. Capt. Barnaby gave bail; and it came to trial in the Court of King's Bench. Mr. Booty's wearing apparel was brought into Court, and the Sexton of the parish, and the people that were with him when he died. The journals were then sworn to. and the time when the two men were seen and Booty died, coincided within about two minutes. Ten of the men swore to the buttons on his coat, and that they were covered with the same sort of cloth of which his coat was made: and so it

The Jury sixed Mr. Spinks (whose hand-writing appeared in the journal that was read) if he knew Mr Booty? He answered, "I knew him well, and am satisfied I saw him hunted on the burning mountain, and plunged into the pit of hell, which lays under the ly made use of the following extraordinary ex-pressions:— Lord have mercy upon me! and grant that I may never see what you have seen .- One, two, or three, may be mistaken; but thirty never can be mistaken."

The widow lost her case. [See History of the Azores, London, 1831, by T. A., Captain of Light Dragooss in His Britannic Majesty's service. Edited by Jo-seph T. Haydn in 1811.]

STEAM POWER IN MANCHESTER.

In the great English manufacturing town there were in 1831, nearly 400 steam engines in operation in Manchester and in the adjain operation in Manchester and in the adjacent suburbs, besides numerous forges, bleacheries, print works and foundries. Taking the average of these 400 steam engines, at 14 horse power each, and the average consumption of coal per hour, at 13 pounds for each horse power, it will appear that the quantity of coal consumed by them in each hour exceeds 70,000 lbs. and if the quantity consumed in the foundries, pleacheries, and in other processes of manufactures, and by the inhabitants in the dwelling houses, be The ring down builds and varies there,

Close to my cit the slows kee tail,

To every passing visioger?

Not a muscle moved in Regars' pale and placid countenance; but would hardly have thought he lived, but taining to Luttell, whose mouth twisted and whose eye rolled at the fun of the mistake; he simply whispered 'Non tali auxilio, &c.' Barton survived it, and is still alive and merry.