The Pilot and Transcript.

"POWER IS ALWAYS STEALING FROM THE MANY TO THE FEW."

BY DUFF GREEN. BALTIMORE, THURSSDAY MORNING, DECEMBER 24, 1840. VOL. I...NO. 217.

PILOT AND TRANSCRIPT.

Published every morning, (Sundays excepted,) at No. 11, Water street, opposite Cheapside—

TERMS:

DAILY PILOT, - - - $6 per annum.
PILOT FOR THE COUNTRY, - $4 "
WEEKLY PILOT, - - $2 50 "

Where five subscribers at one post office unite, and remit free of postage, they will receive five copies of the Weekly Pilot for.....$10 00
And five of the Country for.....$15 00
And for a greater number at the same rate.

The payment in all cases to be in advance. The Editor reserves the right to continue the paper, unless all arrearages are paid; and in that case the price of the weekly will be THREE DOLLARS per annum, and of the country five dollars per annum.

☞The "PILOT FOR THE COUNTRY," is a large, handsome sheet, and contains all the interesting political, and other news, from the DAILY PILOT. It is published on MONDAY and THURSDAY EVENINGS.

The "WEEKLY PILOT" also contains all the interesting matter from the Daily, carefully arranged. It forms a valuable sheet for binding, for future reference, as it is the intention of the publisher to make it a complete Political Register.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

1 square	1 insertion,	$0 50	1 square	1 month,	$4 00
1 do.	2 do.	0 75	1 do.	2 months,	7 00
1 do.	3 do.	1 00	1 do.	3 do.	10 00
1 do.	1 week,	1 75	1 do.	6 do.	16 00
1 do.	2 do.	2 75	1 square per year,		$30 00

Cards of two lines only, $8 per annum, in advance.

☞*Sexteen lines, or less, make a square.* If an advertisement exceeds sixteen lines, the price will be in proportion. All advertisements are payable at the time of their insertion, except yearlies, which are payable quarterly in advance. All advertisements ordered in till forbid, will be charged twenty five cents for each subsequent insertion.

BUSINESS CARDS.

MARX M. HART,
ENGRAVER ON WOOD,
14 Holliday st. 1m
nb

JOHN CLARK,
LOTTERY AND EXCHANGE OFFICE,
Museum Buildings, Calvert st.

JOHN L. STONER,
LOTTERY AND EXCHANGE OFFICE,
No. 3, next to Baltimore st. Bridge.

SELLMAN & CROOK,
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
Corner of Pratt and South sts.

WILLIAM N. HARRISON,
BOOK STORE,
North Gay, near Fayette street.

JOSEPH DUKEHART & CO.
VARIETY STORE,
No. 101½ Baltimore street.

CANFIELD & BROTHER,
IMPORTERS AND DEALERS IN WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, MILITARY GOODS, &c.
S. E. corner of Market and Charles streets.

TURNER, WHEELRIGHT & MUDGE,
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
No. 2 South Charles street, (up stairs.)

OLIVER PARKER,
STOVE MANUFACTORY & IRON STORE,
Corner of Calvert and Lombard streets.

LEWIS F. SCOTTI,
GENERAL INTELLIGENCE OFFICE,
No. 2 West Fayette street, near Barnum's Hotel.

G. L. DUHURST,
DEALER IN DRUGS AND MEDICINES,
Corner of Pratt st. and Dugan's wharf.

ROBERTS & ATKINSON,
DEALERS IN DRUGS AND MEDICINES,
Corner of Baltimore & Hanover sts.

JACOB HOUCK,
LABORATORY, 10 SOUTH CHARLES ST.

JAMES GRAY,
DEALER IN DRUGS AND MEDICINES,
No. 23 Water street.

PASSAGE FROM ENGLAND AND IRELAND.

Persons in this country desirous of securing Passage for their friends from ENGLAND, IRELAND, or SCOTLAND, can do so by applying to the subscriber, in first class Ships, to sail from LIVERPOOL for BALTIMORE, NEW YORK, or PHILADELPHIA, every month in the year. Terms liberal and accommodating.

THOS. B. ADAIR, Commerce street.

☞LETTERS from the Country (post paid,) will be answered by return of mail—and DRAFTS for small sums of money for the accommodation of passengers, can be had, as above, payable without discount or commission.

Baltimore, 1st July, 1840. eod

☞Editors throughout the Country, friendly to the IRISH, and the cause of Emigration, will confer a favor by giving the above advertisement a few insertions.

LEAD—225 pigs Missouri Lead, now landing, sale by SELLMAN & CROOK.

BRAZIERS' RODS—of all sizes, from 3- to ⅝ in.
Square Iron, " " " 5-16 m. to ½ in
Scroll do
Hoop do ½ in. to 1½ in.
Together with a general assortment of STOVES, for sale by OLIVER PARKER,
sep18 corner of Calvert & Lombard sts.

CRUSHED SUGAR—East Boston Crushed Sugar, in bbls. landing and for sale by
WITHINGTO & EASTMAN
fy2 85 Bowly' wbarf

NEW YORK AND LIVERPOOL PACKETS.

Sailing from New York on the 13th, and from Liverpoo on the 1st of every month.

From New York.

February 13—The UNITED STATES, Captain Th. Fisher
March 13—The VIRGINIAN, Capt. Lewis Higgins.
April 13—The SHEFFIELD, Capt. F. P. Alle
May 13—The STEPHEN WHITNEY, (new) capt, W. C. Thompson.

From Liverpool.

February 1 The SHEFFIELD, 600 tons.
March 1—The STEPHEN WHITNEY, 1000 tons.
April 1—The UNITED STATES 600 tons.
May 1—The VIRGINIAN, 600 tons.

The qualities and accommodations of the above Ships, and the reputation of their commanders, are well known. Every exertion will be made to promote the comfort of passengers and the interests of importers. The price of passage to Liverpool, in the cabin, as in other lines, is fixed at $130, with wines and stores of every description The owners will not be responsible for any letter, parcel or package, sent by the above ships, for which a bill lading is not taken. For freight or passage apply to
STEPHEN WHITNEY,
SANDS, TURNER, FOX & CO., or
ROBERT KERMIT, 674 Southstreet, N. York

PACKETS FOR HAVRE

The ships of this line will continue their departure from New York on the first, and will sail from Havre on the 24th of each month during the year, thus—

	From New York.	*From Havre.*
hip UTICA, J. B. Pell,	January 1 / May 1 / Septem. 1	February 24 / June 24 / October 24
Ship CHAS. CARROLL, W. Lee.	Febru'y 1 / June 1 / October 1	March 24 / July 24 / November 24
Ship ERIE, E. Funk,	March 1 / July 1 / Novem. 1	April 24 / August 24 / December 24
Ship BALTIMORE, Jas. Funck	April 1 / August 1 / Decem. 1	January 24 / May 24 / September 24

The accommodations of these Ships are not surpassed. combining all that may be required for comfort. The price of cabin passage is $100. Passengers will be supplied with every requisite, with the exception of wine and liquors.

Goods intended for these vessels will be forwarded by the subscribers, free from any other than the expense actually incurred on them. For freight or passage apply to
BOYD & HINCKEN, Agents.
ma 22 No. 9, Tontine Building, N. Y.

A CARD.

GOLD AND SILVER WATCHES, JEWELRY, SILVER WARE, &c.

GABRIEL D. CLARK has recently imported a splendid assortment of Gold and Silver Paten Lever Lepine and Vertical Watches, all of which are made by the best makers, and are warranted to be form accurate time, will be sold as low as any other house in the country. Purchasers will find it to their advantage by calling at the store, head of Cheapside, No. 1 Water street, Baltimore, where they will find a good assortment Gold Gard Chains, new patterns; Rings, Breastpins, gold and silver Pencils, Addison's superior make Silver and Britannia Ware, German Silver Spoons, &c.

N. B. Fine Watches of every kind properly repaired.

☞My country friends are particularly invited to call
Store No. Water st. jy 11 eo G. D. CLARK.

JEWELRY, FANCY GOODS, &C. &C

CANFIELD & BROTHER.
South east corner of Market and Charles streets
BALTIMORE,
IMPORTERS AND DEALERS IN
WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, SILVER AND PLATED WARE, MILITARY GOODS, &c.

OFFER at Wholesale and retail, a complete assortment of goods in their line. Their facilities for obtaining goods by direct importation, and from the principal Manufactories, are such as to afford them every advantage. Among the leading articles of their assortment are the following:

WATCHES AND JEWELRY.

Gold Levers, of M. J. Tobias, Johnson, Robiason, Harrison and other makers.
Gold Anchor Levers, do with independent seconds,
Gold Lepines and Vertical Watches,
Silver Levers and Lepines,
Silver and gilt Watches—suitable for the country trade,
Gilt, Alabaster, Ebony & New England clocks
time pieces,
Ladies gold chains,
Gold guard and Fob chains
Seals and Keys, Watch Hooks,
Minature Cases, Lockets,
Gold ear rings and pins, in sets,
Diamond, Ruby, Emerald, Pearl, Mosaic, Cameo, Enamelled and gold breast pins.
Do finger rings,
Pearl sets complete,
Gold Thimbles, Pencil cases,
Spectacles, and every variety of Gold Jewelry—also a large assortment of common Jewelry—suitable for country trade.

MILITARY.

United States Army and Navy Swords,
Gilt and Plated Sabre, Cut and Thrust Rapier do.
Fencing foils. masks epaulettes
Wings, sashes, plumes, aguilettes,
Sword belts, tassels, stars,
Hat and cap Trimmings,
Caps furnished to order, and trimmed,
Gold and silver lace,
Cord, thread spangles, bullion, &c
Eagles, plume sockets, ball buttons,
Army, navy and other military buttons
Plumes of all descriptions,
Pocket, Holsters, Travelling and rifle pistels
Dirks, game bags, powder flasks,
Shot pouches, percussion caps,
Gun wadding, &c.

BRONZED GOODS, LAMPS, &c.

Bronzed and gilt astral, mantle and suspendin lamps,
Girandoles, candlebras, candlesticks,
Brackets, inkstands, taper stands,
Card vases, Thermometers, &c.

CUTLERY.

Table and pocket cutlery,
Razers, scissors, &c., &c.

SILVER, PLATED & BRITTANIA WARE.

Silver spoons, forks, ladles,
Butter knives, sugar tongs,
Salt spoons, &c.
Plated Bread and cake baskets,
Waiters, castors, candlesticks,
Tea and coffee urns, epergnes,
Snuffers and Trays,
Bottle stands,
Cups, goblets. tankards, &c. for communion service,
Plated tea and coffee sets complete, five and six pieces,
Brittania ware, in sets.

FANCY GOODS.

Writing desks, dressing cases,
Work boxes, snuff boxes, card cases,
Segar cases, spectacles, coral,
Razor straps, tooth orushes, purses,
Chessmen, back gammon boards,
Dice, pocket books, wallets,
Morocco Miniature cases,
Musical boxes, opera glasses, buckles,
Slides, Head bands and ornaments,
Purse clasps, shoe buckles,
Decanter Labels.
Pencil cases, &c. &c.
Military companies furnished with equipments at short notice.

Watches repaired and warranted. Watch tools and materials for sale.

ORDERS from the country promtly attended to.

WM. N. HARRISON'S PERIODICAL ESTABLISHMENT,
N. Gay street, near Fayette st., Balt.

CHAMBERS' EDINBURGH JOURNAL issued Monthly—consisting of original Essays, Tales of Real Life; Scientific information; Biographica sketches, &c.—Terms $2 25 or 18¾ cts. per month.

THE LONDON PENNY MAGAZINE—issued monthly, imported edition—with beautiful wood cuts—$3 per annum.

AMERICAN REPOSITORY OF ARTS AND SCIENCES—Edited by James Mapes, Esq.—$4 per annum.

THE KNICKERBOCKER—a N. Y. Monthly Magazine—$5 per annum.

THE LADY'S BOOK—Edited by Mrs. Sigourney, Mrs. Sarah E. Hale, & Louis A. Godey—embellished with Steel Plates, Colored Fashions, Music &c. Terms $3 per annum or 25 cents each No., on delivery.

BURTON'S GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE AMD LITERARY REVIEW—embellished with splendid per annum or 25 cents monthly.

THE LADIES' COMPANION—Edited by Mrs. Stephens, Mrs. Osgood & N. M. Snowden—embellished with splendid Steel Engravings, quarterly Fashions, Embroidery, Music, &c. Terms $3 per annum or 25 cents monthly.

THE CASKET—Monthly; Terms $3 per annum or 25 cents monthly,

N. B.—The above valuable and cheap Periodicals are DELIVERED MONTHLY AT YOUR RESIDENCE FREE OF POSTAGE and mailed to any part of the United States.

Address WILLIAM N. HARRISON,
Literary Rooms, No. 28th North Gay Street,
dtf Near Fayette street, Baltimore ,Md

NEWSPAPER ESTABLISHMENT FOR SALE.

THE printing materials and subscription list of the "Daily Evening Gazette," which was established for the purpose of advocating the election of the Whig candidates for the Presidency and Vice Presidency, are now offered for sale. At no period within the last eight or ten years has so favorable an opportunity presented itself for the establishment of a new paper in the city of Baltimore, as at present, and the terms on which the Gazette will be sold render it an object to a man of enterprise. Apply at the office of the Gazette, Exchange place. n6

FACTORY FILLED FINE SALT.

1,300 SACKS ASHTON'S FACTORY FILLED SALT, now landing from ship Cincinnatus.

ALSO IN STORE:
1000 sacks Liverpool Ground Alum SALT;
3000 bushels " " " "
10,000 " Turks Island "
For sale on pleasing terms, by
SELLMAN & CROOK,
oc 3 corner South and Pratt streets.

THIS IS TO GIVE NOTICE, That the subscriber hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Baltimore County, letters testamentary with the will annexed, on the estate of ELIZABETH HALL, late of said county, deceased. All persons having claims against the said deceased, are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof, to the subscriber, on or before the 27th day of May, 1841—they may otherwise, by law, be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons indebted to the said estate, are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand, this 27th day of Nov. 1840.
SARAHE. PATTERSON, Ex'x.
no 28 w4t

STEAMBALINE TO FOR PHILADELPHIA.

THIS line will discontinue running after Wednesday next, 18th inst. until next spring.

No freight by this Line, for Philadelphia, can be taken after Tuesday, 17th.

All persons indebted to this Line will please pay immediately, it being desirable to close the years business this month.
no18-d1m P T. SHEPPARD, Agent.

MR. & MRS. DAVIDGES' ACADEMY FOR YOUNG LADIES,
No. 11 St. Paul Street, Baltimore.

As has been already announced, this Institution will be re-opened on the first Monday, in September next, when the duties of the several departments will be conducted by the persons, whose names are affixed to them respectively, as follows:

ENGLISH and CLASSICAL DEPARTMENT, including the Latin and Greek Languages, by Mr. Davidge, aided by Mr. N. Morison, a distinguished graduate of Harvard University, and Miss M. B. Allison, late of the celebrated Charlestown Academy, near Boston, both experienced teachers. In addition to the regular recitations, courses of Lectures on Astronomy, Natural Philosophy, Chemistry, and Botany, will be delivered in their appropriate order.

DEPARTMENT OF MODERN LANGUAGES.—FRENCH, by M. Lareintrie aided by Mad. Arcambal to whom, as French Governess, the conversational department is particularly assigned.

SPANISH by Sr. Pizarro.
GERMAN by Dr. Freitag.
ITALIAN by Signor B. Castelli.

DEPARTMENT OF MUSIC.—Vocal Music, by Mrs. H. Wallack, (late Miss Turpin,) Instrumental Music including Harp, Piano, Guitar, &c., by Messrs Nenninger, Diehman, Mrs. Wallack, &c.

DRAWING. Mr. Holste.
DANCING Mr. Darocher.

In the Moderen languages, the lessons are given daily, instead of three times a week as usual, a course indispensable, in the opinion of the principals, to the proper advancement of the pupils. In French the recitations occupy from an hour and twenty, to an hour and forty minutes, daily, independently of the conversational exercises, incidental to social intercourse, and, to add to the facilities, there will be at regular intervals, French and Musica Soirees, for the benefit of the pupils in those departments respectively.

In addition to instructing his own classes, Mr. D. will continue to exercise a supervising care over all the branches of study, examining the scholars, and seeing that justice is done to them.

Pupils are charged from the time of entrance, *and no deduction will be made for absence, except in cases of long protracted severe indisposition.*

The academical year commences on the first Monday in September, embraces forty-six weeks, and is divided into four equal terms. Pupils are not received for a period less than a term, and Pupils cannot be withdrawn except at the end of a current full term.

THE TERMS ARE AS FOLLOWS

Board, per academic year,	
Day boarding, or Dining and thus enjoying the benefit of French conversation at table, per academic year,	60 00
English instruction, in all its branches $17 50 per *single term*, or if continued up to the time of the summer recess, $15 00 per term, say, per year,	60 00
French, Italian, Spanish, German, Latin, &c., each per term, $8 00, or per year,	32 00
Stationery, per term	1 00
Music, including Harp and Guitar, at instructer's prices,	
Use of instrument, per term,	3 00
Drawing and Painting, at instructers' prices.	
Dancing, at instructers prices,	
Washing, per term,	5 00
Bedding, if furnished, per term,	3 00

For the convenience of such as may not know Mr. and Mrs. D. the folowing references are given.

REFERENCES.

Hon. Stevenson Archer,	Hon. James Carroll,
" Richard B Magruder,	J. Meredith Esq.
" John Purviance,	Samuel Moale, Esq.
" Nicholas Brice,	J. Glenn, Esq.
" Alexander Nisbet,	D. Seward, Esq.
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" Clement Dorsey,	C. F. Mayer, Esq.
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au 4 dtf

PERPETUAL FIRE INSURANCE.

FRANCIS H. SMITH, AGENT OF THE FRANKLIN FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY OF PHILADELPHIA.

750.000

WOULD present to the public a new mode of INSURANCE, extensively practised in other cities. Instead of the annual premium, a deposite is made with the Company in the nature of a loan, for the use of which the party is kept insured. He is not liable to be called upon for any further contribution—but the deposit may be claimed at any time subject to discount of five per cent.

A few examples will render the subject perfectly plain, and show that the expense is in some instances but half the usual mode, and at the same time saves necessity of annually renewing the policy, wherein the neglect of a day has so often proved ruinous.

A Brick Dwelling in the city, paying 35c per $100 annually, may be perpetually insured by a deposite of 3 1-2 per ct. or $35 in every $1000. The interest on this deposite is 2, 10 or 21 cents per $100 instead of 35

A Brick Dwelling in the Country, favorably situated, pays 60 cents per $100. The deposite for perpetual insurance would be 5 per ct. or $50 per $1000, the interest of this is three dollars, that is annually THIRTY cts. instead of SIXTY cents per $100.

A FIRST-RATE mill pays 1½ per cent. annually, and may be insured perpetually for 10 per cent. The deposite would be $100 on every thousand—the interest is six dollars, thus the actual cost of annual insurance on the mill by this mode is 60 instead of 125 per $100.

Insurance is also effected in the usual mode on as reasonable terms as any other office.

F. H. S. is also Agent for the celebrated NEW YORK LIFE INSURANCE AND TRUST COMPANY, and prepared to make Insurance on Lives, grant annuities and sell endowments. Office opposite the Custom House, up stairs. nov 30 MW&F

NOTICE.

LEWIS F. SCOTTI takes pleasure in announcing to the public that he is now fully prepared to copy Deeds, Wills and Leases—post and open Books, and to do writing of all kinds with neatness and despatch. He is also prepared to collect accounts of all kinds. Mechanics and others will find it to their advantage to give him a call. He will also write Letters or Agreements on the most pleasing terms. He is also prepared to make out insolvent papers on the most accommodating terms. Advice given and received on all subjects connected with business. Places procured for those wishing employment. Houses rented, bought, or sold. Those wishing good Clerks, Salesmen, Porters, Ostlers, Waiters, Chambermaids, Seampstresses, Cooks, or Servants or Assistants of any kind, may procure them at the office of LEWIS F. SCOTTI.
n23 Basement Story, Barnum's City Hotel.

FOR RENT—A two story Stone House with 7 rooms, and a store attached to it, with a large yard, on Cathedral street, near the Richmond market, and a few steps from the Susquehanna Rail Road, and is a good stand for a small grocery business. Rent $10 per month.

Also—WANTED TO RENT, a small two story Brick House, suitable for a small Grocery Store, in a central situation. A corner store would be preferred, for which a fair rent will be given, on application to LEWIS F. SCOTTI'S General Intelligence and Agency Office, No 2 West Fayette street. o27

LEDGER PAPERS—

2 cases	White	Wove	Super Royal	
2	do	Blue	do	Royal,
2	do	do	do	do
3	do	White	do	do
6	do	do	do	Medium,
6	do	Blue	do	do
2	do	do	Laid	do
8	do	do	Wove Demy,	
16	do	White	do	o
20	do	do	do	Flat Cap,

Of Hudson's, Hubbard's, Sturges & Co., Franklin Manufacturing Company, and of Butler's Manufactmre.
d9 TURNER, WHEELWRIGHT & MUDGE.

MARCUS DENISON,
31 BALTIMORE ST.

HAS JUST RECEIVED—Extra superior Rochester White Wheat FLOUR fresh No. 1 HOPS; Velvet CORKS; English, and American Sporting POWDER; Bleached Winter Sperm OIL; Loaf SUGAR; Syrup; very choice chewing TOBACCO, and Principe SEGARS, which, with our usual supply of Green and Black TEAS, FAMILY GROCERIES, WINES and LIQUORS, are for sale at moderate prices. o15

HERRINGS—1000 bbls Susquehanna and Potomac Herrings, of late inspection and superior quality, for sale by SELLMAN & CROOK,
n18 Corner of South & Pratt streets.

COMFORTS—COMFORTABLE COMFORTS—Just finished, a large supply of Comfortables, an excellent article for the approaching winter; a person encouraged beneath one of these truly comfortable articles can bid defiance to the rudest attacks of his frosty majesty.

Apply at the N. W. & S. W. corner of Lombard & Sight streets. o24

THE PILOT.

PENSEZ A MOI.*

To——

When Evening's first and brightest star
Steals sweetly trembling in the West;
And crimson hues bathe sky and earth,
And vesper breathings sink to rest—
Then, gazing on the scene around,
With beauty and deep stillness fraught,
Till memory wakes and thy fond heart
Melts in a flow of tenderest thought!
Pensez a moi.

When 'mid the haunts of summer's hour,
Whence light and song and bloom are flown,
With soften'd tread thou lingerest long,
Like one by some bright ruin lone—
While to thine ear each whisper'd tone
Of water's far—the bough—the air—
A requiem note for summer seems—
A murmuring of where! Oh where!
Pensez a moi.

When the free glance of thy full eye,
The dark and deep—subdu'd is laid
Upon the page, some hallow'd muse,
With golden hues hath glowing made;
And charm'd by an Elysian dream,
A spell, as magi's, bright and strong,
Thy spirit, rapt and ravish'd, owns
The dear, dear witchery of song!
Pensez a moi.

And when in fashion's halls—where throng
Her votaries—the gay—the fair—
Thou glidest on—the Idol one—
Since gayest, fairest of them there!
That seraphs smile on lip and brow
Caught from the spirit's inmost play;
When dazzling loveliness and mind
Bend *every* heart beneath their sway!
Pensez a moi.

*Think of me.

From the Ladies' Companion.—Oct. No.

THE OLD DEACON.

It was a balmy pleasant Sabbath morning so green and tranquil was our valley home, that the very air seemed more holy than on other days. The dew was floating in a veil of soft mist from the meadows on School Hill, where the sunshine came warmly, while the wild flowers in the valley lay in shadow, still heavy with the night rain. The trees which feathered the hill sides, were vividly green, and Castle Rock towered—a magnificent picture—its base washed by the water, and darkened by unbroken shadows, while a soft fleecy cloud, woven and impregnated with silvery light, floated amongst its topmost cliff. The two villages lay upon their opposite hills, with the deep river gliding between, like miniature cities, deserted by the feet of men; not a sound arose to disturb the sweet music of nature, for it was the hour of morning prayer, and there was scarcely a hearthstone which, at that time, was not made a domestic altar. At last a deep bell-tone came sweeping over the valley from the Episcopal steeple, and was answered by a cheerful peal from the belfry of our new academy. The reverberations were still sounding, mellowed by the distant rocks, when the hitherto silent village seemed suddenly teeming with life. The dwelling houses were thing open, and the inhabitants came forth in smiling family groups, prepared for worship. Gradually they divided into separate parties. The Presbyterians walked slowly towards their huge old meetinghouse, and the more gaily dressed Episcopalians seeking their more fashionable house of worship. It was a pleasant sight—those people, simple in their habits, yet stern if not bigoted sectarians, gathering together for so good a purpose. Old people were out—grandfathers and grandmothers, with the blossom of the grave on their temples. Children with their rosy cheeks and sunny eyes, rendered more rosy and more bright with pride of their white frocks, pretty straw bonnets, and pink wreaths. It was pleasant to see the little men and women striving in vain to subdue their bounding steps, and school their sparkling faces to a solemnity befitting the occasion. There might be seen a newly-married pair walking bashfully apart, not daring to venture on the unprecedented boldness of linking arms in public, yet feeling very awkward, and almost envying another couple who led a roguish little girl between them. She—a mischievous little thing—all the time exerting her baby strength to wring that chubby hand from her mother's grasp—pouting her cherry lips when either of her scandalized parents checked her bounding step or too noisy prattle, and, at last, subdued only by an intense admiration of her red morocco shoes, as they flashed in and out like a brace of woodlilies, beneath her muslin dress.

Apart from the rest, and, perhaps, lingering along the greensward which grew rich and thick on either side of the high way, another group, perchance, was gathered. Young girls, school mates and friends, with their heads bending together, and smiles dimpling with their fresh lips, all, doubtless conversing about sacred themes befitting the day.

Such was the aspect of our village on the Sabbath, when the subject of this little sketch takes Presbyterian meeting-house, on School Hill, a sombre, ancient pile, already familiar to those of our readers who have read the "Home Sketches" preceding this.

Our academy bell had not ceased ringing, when the congregation came slowly in through the different doors of the meeting-house and arranged themselves at will in the square pews which crowded the body. The minister had not yet arrived, a circumstance which occurred to some of the congregation as somewhat singular. Twenty years he had been their pastor, and during that time, had never once kept his congregation waiting. At length he appeared at the southern entrance, and walked up the aisle, followed by his gray headed old deacon. The minister paused at the pulpit stairs, and with a look of deep and respectful reverence, held the door of the "Deacon's Seat," while the old man passed in. That little attention went to the deacon's heart; he raised his heavy eyes to the pastor with a meek and heart-touching expression of gratitude, which softened many who looked upon it, even to tears. The ministr turned away and went up the stairs, not in his usual sedate manner but hurridly, and with unsteady footsteps. When he arrived in the pulpit, those who sat in the gallery saw him fall upon his knees, bury his face in his hands, and pray earnestly, and, it might be, weep, for when he arose his eyes were dim and flushed.

Directly after the entrance of the minister and deacon, came two females, one a tall spare woman, with thin features, very pale, and bespeaking continued but meekly endured suffering. There was a beautiful and Quakerlike simplicity in the book muslin kerchief folded over the bosom of her black silk dress, with the corners drawn under the ribbon strings in front, and pinned smoothly to the dress behind. Her gray hair was parted neatly under the black straw bonnet, and those who knew her, remarked that it had gained much of its silver since she had last entered that door. In her arms the matron bore a rosy infant, robed in a long white frock, and an embroidered cap. A faint color broke in her sallow cheek, for though she did not look up, it seemed to her as if every eye was turned upon her burthen. They were all her neighbors, many of them were kind and truthful friends, who had knelt at the same communion-table with her for years. Yet she could not meet their eyes, nor force that tinge of shame from her pure cheek, but moved humbly forward, weighed to the dust with a sense of humiliation and suffering. A slight, fair creature walked by her side, partly shrinking behind her all the way, pale and drooping like a crushed lily. It was the deacon's daughter, and the babe was hers; but she was unmarried. A black dress and plain white vandyke supplanted the muslin that, in the days of her innocence, had harmonized so sweetly with her pure complexion. The close straw bonnet was the same, but its trimming of pale blue was displaced by a white satin ribbon, while the rich and abundant brown curls that had formerly drooped over her neck were gathered up, and parted plainly over her forehead.

One look she cast upon the congregation, then her eyes fell, the long lashes drooped to her burning cheek, and with a downcast brow she followed her mother to a seat, but not that occupied by the old deacon. There was a slight bustle when she entered, and many eyes were bent upon her, a few from curiosity, more from an impulse of commisseration. She sat motionless in the corner of the pew, her head drooping forward, and her eyes fixed on the small hands that lay clasped in her lap. After the little party was settled, a stillness crept over the house; you might have heard a pin drop, or the rustle of a silk dress, to the extremity of that large room. All at once there arose a noise at the door opposite the pulpit; it was but a footstep ringing on the threshold stone, and yet the people turned their heads and looked startled, as if something uncommon were about to happen. It was only a handsome, bold looking young man, who walked up the aisle with a haughty step, and entered a pew on the opposite side from that occupied by the mother and daughter, and somewhat nearer the pulpit. A battery of glances was leveled on him from the galleries, but he looked carelessly up, and even smiled when a young girl by whom he seated himself, drew back with a look of indignation to the farthest corner of the pew. The old deacon looked up as those bold footsteps broke the stillness; his thin cheeks and lips became deathly white, he grasped the railing convulsively, half rose, and then fell forward with his face on his hands, and remained motionless as before. Well might the wronged old man yield, for a moment, to the infirmities of human nature, even in the house of God.

That bold man who thus audaciously intruded into his presence, had crept like a serpent to the hearthstone—had made his honest name a byword, and his daughter, the child of his old age, a creature for men to bandy jests about. But for him, that girl, now shrinking from the gaze of her own friends, would have remained the pride of his home, an ewe lamb in the church of God. Through his wiles she had fallen from the high place of her religious trust, and now in the fulness of her penitence, she had come forward to confess her fault, and receive forgiveness of the church it had disgraced.

The old deacon had lost his children one by one, 'til this gentle girl alone was left to him; he had folded a love for her, his latest born, in his innermost heart, 'till all unconsciously she had become to it an idol. The old man thought it was to punish him that God had permitted her to sink into temptation; he said so, beseechingly, to the elders of the church, when, at her request, he called them together, and made known her disgrace. He tried to take some of the blame upon himself; said that he had, perhaps, been less indulgent than he should have been—and so her affections had been more easily won from her home and duty—that he had been a proud man—spiritually proud, but now he was more humble, and if his Heavenly Father had allowed these things in order to chasten him, the end had been obtained; he was a stricken old man, but could say, "The will of God be done." Therefore he besought his brethren not to cast her forth to her disgrace, but to accept her confession of error and repentance; to be merciful, and receive her back to the church. He went on to say how humbly she had crept to his feet, and prayed him to to forgive her; how his wife had spent night after night in prayer for her fallen child, and so he left her in their hands, only entreating that they would deal mercifully by her, and he would bless them for it.

Willingly would the sympathising elders have received the stray lamb again, with farther humiliation to the broken hearted old man; but it could not be. The ungodly were willing to visit the individuals on a whole community. The purity of their church must be preserved—the penance exacted.

From the time of that church-meeting, the poor father bent himself earnestly to the strengthening of his child's good purposed. He made no complaint, and strove to appear—nay, to be resigned and cheerful; he still continued to perform the offices of deacon, though the erect gait and somewhat dignified consciousness of worth that formerly distinguished him, had utterly disappeared. On each succeeding Sabbath, his brethren observed some new prostration of strength. Day by day his cheek grew thin—his voice hollow, and his step more and more feeble. It was a piteous sight—a man who had been remarkable for bearing his years so bravely, moving through the aisles of that old meeting-house with downcast eyes, and stooping as beneath a burthen. At last the mildew of grief began to wither up the memory of that good man. When the first indications of this appeared, the hearts of his brethren yearned toward the poor deacon with a united feeling of deep commiseration.

The day of Julia's humiliation had been appointed, and the Sabbath which preceded it, was a sacramental one. The old deacon was getting very decrepit, and his friends would have persuaded him from performing the duties of the day. He shook his head, remarked that they were very kind, but he was not ill, so they let him bear the silver cup filled with consecrated wine, as he had done for twenty years before, though many an eye filled with tears as it marked the continued trembling of that hand, which more than once caused the cup to shake, and the wine to run down its sides to the floor. There was an absent smile upon his face when he came to his daughter's seat. On finding it empty he stood bewildered, and looked helplessly round upon the congregation, as if he would have inquired why she was not there. Suddenly he seemed to recollect; a mortal paleness overspread his face. The wine-cup dropped from his hand and he was led away, crying like a child.

Many of his brethren visited the afflicted man during the next week. They always found him in his orchard, wandering about under the heavy boughs, and picking up the withered green apples which the worms had eaten away, from their unripe stems. These he diligently hoarded away near a large sweet briar-bush which grew in a corner of the rail-fence. On the next Sabbath he appeared in the meeting-house, accompanied by the minister as we have described, to be outraged in the very house of God by the presence of the man who had desolated his home. It is little wonder, that, even there, his just wrath was, for a moment, kindled. The service began, and that erring girl listened to it as one in a dream.—Her heart seemed in a painful sleep; but when the minister closed his bible, and sat down, the stillness made her start. A keen sense of her position came over her. She cast a frightened look on the pulpit, and then sunk back pale and nervous, her trembling hand wandering in search of her mother's. The old lady looked on her with fond grief, whispered soothing words, and tenderly pressed the little hand that so imploringly besought her pity. Still the poor girl trembled, and shrunk in her seat as if she would have crept away from every human eye.

The minister arose, his face looked calm, but the paper which contained the young girl's confession, shook violently in his hands as he unrolled it. Julia knew that it was her duty to arise. She put forth her hand, grasped the carved work of the seat, and stood upright until the reading was finished, staring, all the time, wildly, in the pastor's face, as if she wondered what it could all be about. She sat down again, pressed a hand over her eyes, and seemed asking God to give her more strength.

The minister descended from the pulpit, for there was yet to be another ceremony; a baptism of the infant. The gentle, erring girl was to go up alone with the child of her shame, that it might be dedicated to God before the congregation. She arose with touching calmness, took the babe from her mother's arms, and stepped into the aisle. She wavered at first, and a keen sense of shame dyed her face, neck, and very hands, with a painful flush of crimson, but as she passed the pew where young Lee was sitting, an expression of proud anguish came to her face, her eyes filled with tears, and she walked steadily forward to the communion-table in front of her father's seat. There was not a tearless eye in the whole congregation. Aged, stern men, bowed their heads to conceal the sympathy betrayed there. Young girls—careless, light-hearted creatures, who, never dreaming of the frailty of their own natures, had reviled the fallen girl, now wept and sobbed to see her thus publicly humbled. Young Lee became powerfully agitated; his face flushed hotly, then turned very pale, and at last he started up, flung open the pew door, and hurried up the aisle with a disordered and unequal step.

'What name?' inquired the pastor, bending toward the young mother, as he took the child from her arms.

Before she had time to speak, Lee stood by her side, and answered in a loud, steady voice, "That of his father, James Lee!"

The trembling of that poor girl's frame was visible through the whole house, her hand dropped on the table, and she leaned heavily upon it for support, but did not look up. The minister dipped his hand in the antique China bowl, laid it upon the babe's forehead, and in a clear voice, pronounced the name. A faint cry broke from the child, as the cold drops fell on his face. The sound seemed to arouse all the hitherto unknown and mysterious feelings of paternity slumbering in the young father's heart His eye kindled, his cheek glowed, and impulsively he extended his arms and received the infant. His broad chest heaved beneath its tiny form, and his eyes seemed fascinated by the deep blue orbs which the little creature raised smilingly and full wonder to his face. Lee boreson his down the aisle, laid him gently in his astonished grandmother's lap, and returned to the pulpit again. Julia still had moved a little and overcome with agitation, leaned heavily against the railing of the pulpit-stairs. Lee bent his head, and whispered a few earnest words, and held forth his hand. She stood, for a moment, like one bewildered, gave a doubtful, troubled look into his eyes, and laid her hand in his.