

The Somerset Herald.

BY GEORGE L. M'NEIR.

VOL. XII.]

"Be just and fear not."

PRINCESS-ANNE, SOMERSET COUNTY, MARYLAND, TUESDAY MORNING, JUNE 23, 1830.

(\$2 PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE.)

[NO. VI.]

TERMS OF THE HERALD.

PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY MORNING.
Two Dollars a year, payable in advance.—If not paid within thirty days from the time of subscribing three dollars will be demanded.
One Dollar and twenty-five cents in advance, will be taken for six months.—No subscription for a shorter period.—No paper will be discontinued until all dues are paid, except at the editor's option.
Postage must be paid on all letters to the editor, or else they will not be taken from the post office.
Advertisements not exceeding a square (sixteen lines or less) inserted three times for one dollar, and twenty-five cents for each subsequent insertion, longer ones in proportion.
A liberal deduction will be made to those who advertise by the year.
Advertisements must have the number of times marked on them for which they are intended to be inserted, otherwise they will be continued until ordered out, and charged accordingly.

STOO REWARD.

RANAWAY from the subscriber, on the first of May last, a Negro fellow named SAM, about 35 or 36 years of age, stout made, grum countenance, 5 feet 10 inches high and the usual black color. The above reward will be paid if taken out of the State, and fifty dollars if taken in the State, and secured in any jail so that I get him again.
ELIZABETH A. REED.
Near Princess-Anne, Somerset County, Md.
June 18, 1830.

NOTICE.

THERE will be an anniversary Celebration on the 4th of July next at Warren Creek Springs. An Orator is expected to be delivered, and a Dinner will be served up for those who may choose to join in the festivities of the occasion.
B. L. FISH.

WOOL CARDING.

THE subscriber begs leave to inform the public that his CARDING MACHINES, near the Upper Ferry, on Wisconsin River, are in complete order and ready for the reception of Wool. They are attended by Mr. Josiah Ellingworth, who will clean and card the wool for the customer. To insure good work, wool should be well prepared. In all cases where it is intended to be milled, it should be well pulled together. Price for carding of cross jaw lb. CALLED ROSS, Rockaway Mills.
June 18, 1830.—71

DISSOLUTION OF CO-PARTNERSHIP.

THE Copartnership heretofore existing between E. T. Hall and Joshua Hall, under the firm of E. T. Hall & Co., was dissolved by mutual consent on the 1st day of June, inst. All persons indebted to the said firm are hereby requested, to come forward and make immediate payment to Joshua Hall, he being fully authorized to settle the business of the old concern.
E. T. HALL.
JOSHUA HALL.
James Town, Somerset County, Md.
June 18, 1830.—30

P. S. Joshua Hall, will continue business at the same old stand, James Town.

The Baltimore Chronicle will please copy the above to the amount of \$1 and send bill to this office.

Office of the Commissioners for Somerset County.

JUNE 6, 1830.
THE Commissioners for Somerset County will sit on Tuesday the 14th June and on Tuesday the 18th of June, for the purpose of receiving accounts preparatory to the election on Tuesday the 23rd June. No account will be received after the 18th of June. Per order.
E. M. WEE, Clerk.

MAIL CONTRACTS.

PROPOSALS will be received by the subscriber until the 25th instant inclusive, for carrying the Mail on horseback from the first of July to the 31st of December, 1830, once a week from Princess Anne, via Fox's Store, to Severn River and back. Also, from Princess Anne, via Kingston, to Rehoboth, once a week and back. Security for punctual performance will be required.
W. M. W. JOHNSTON.
Princess Anne, June 11, 1830.—31

NOTICE.

WE, the undersigned, Commissioners appointed by Somerset County Court to sell the lands and premises of which William Crusewell, late of said county died seized, hereby give notice to all concerned, that in pursuance of the order of the Court in the premises, we shall proceed on
WEDNESDAY, the 20th day of June, instant, at 10 o'clock, A. M. and 3 o'clock, P. M., to expose to sale the said lands and premises, on the following terms, to wit: Fifty dollars, cash, on the day of sale, and the balance of the purchase money to be paid in twelve and eighteen months in equal installments, the purchaser to give security for the payment of the purchase money, with good security to bear interest from the day of sale.
EDD. K. HOBBS, Commissioner.
DANIEL BALLARD, JOHN CURTIS, HENRY S. HANDY.
Princess Anne, June 11, 1830.—32

SIX CENTS REWARD.

RANAWAY from the subscriber about twelve months since, an apprentice to the Ship Carpenter business, named Thomas Cinkhoff, about 18 years of age, light hair, gray eyes, with one tooth and a half. Whoever will bring him and pay the above reward but no charges. All persons who find him or capture him at the point of the law, JOHN S. ROCKEFY, of John. Mode, June 11, 1830.—33

NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted to the estate of George W. Sterling, are requested to come forward and settle the same by the first day of July next, otherwise they will be collected according to law.
JOHN NELSON, Administrator of Geo. W. Sterling, deceased.
May 28, 1830.—71

FOR WHITE HAVEN AND FAIR HAVEN. THE STEAM BOAT PATUXENT.

Being now in complete order, with first rate new boilers, will commence her route for the season, on FRIDAY AFTERNOON, the 3d MAY. At 4 o'clock she will leave the Maryland State Wharf, in Baltimore, and at the same hour every succeeding Friday for White Haven, touching at Fair Haven going and will return from thence the next day, leaving White Haven at 6 o'clock in the morning. Passage and fare as usual. All baggage at the risk of the owners.
GEO. WERMS.
Princess Anne, April 30, 1830.

AMERICAN HOTEL.

PRATT STREET. BETWEEN HANOVER AND SHARE STREETS, BALTIMORE.

WILLIAM GIST.

RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and the public, that he has taken that large and commodious HOTEL, situated in Pratt street, and will be pleased to receive their custom. His house is near the Rail Road Depot and convenient for passengers for Washington and Philadelphia, and in a central part of the city.
May 28, 1830.—71

EDWARD J. BALLARD, SAIL MAKER.

NO. 13 LIGHT-STREET WHARF, BALTIMORE.

E. J. B. respectfully begs leave to return his sincere thanks to his friends for the liberal support which he has received from them and hopes by his untiring exertions to please, to merit a continuance of their aid and a share of the public's patronage.
E. J. B. warrants all sails made at his establishment to set in the best style and made in the best manner, and on reasonable terms to punctual customers.

RECEIVED: Messrs. Freese & Parsons, Humphreys, Allen, Parsons, John B. Simmons, Noah Ruler, Henry White, Col. J. P. Galt, Dr. Thos. Robinson, Mr. Wm. Roach, J. B. Brinkley, Job Moore, Capt. James Phibbs, Wm. Smith, Levin Collier, Arnold H. Ballard, Princess Anne, March 20, 1830.—3m

GABRIEL D. CLARK, PRACTICAL CLOCK & WATCH MAKER.

AT HIS OLD STAND No. 1, Water street, Head of Chesapeake, BALTIMORE.

RESPECTFULLY informs his friends that he devotes his attention to selling and repairing WATCHES, JEWELRY & SILVER WARE, of every description, and now offers for sale splendid GOLD & SILVER PATENT LEVER AND PLAIN WATCHES which cannot be excelled in workmanship, also silver Table and Tea Spoons, in large quantities, fine Hired Pins, Finger Rings, Spectacles to suit all ages, mantle Chains, gold and silver Guard and Fob Chains, Guard Keys, gold and silver Pen and Pencil Cases, Thimbles, Butter Knives, Castors and Plated Ware, German Silver Spoons, of fine quality, also Williams' Patent 8-day Timepieces, also 30-day Timepieces, and 30-hour clocks, all of which will be sold at moderate prices. My country friends are invited to call. All orders from them shall be punctually attended to.
N. B. Fine Watches of every description properly repaired and warranted.
Highest prices given for Gold and Silver, in goods or cash, by G. D. CLARK.
62-Rec'd for No. 1 WATER STREET, Head of Chesapeake, May 28, 1830.—6m

To Physicians, Merchants, and others.

THE subscriber, late of Somerset County, Md. having engaged in the drug business, at the south-west corner of Howard and Pratt streets, Baltimore, invites the attention of Physicians, Merchants, and others, to his stock of
MEDICINES, DRUGS, DYE-STUFFS, PAINTS, OILS, &c., which he will sell at very reduced prices, and on the most accommodating terms.
A liberal discount made for cash, and no charge made for drayage.
N. B. His store is four squares from Light street and is on the corner of W. W. COLEMAN, M. D.
May 7, 1830.—1w3c-bm

New Spring Goods.

S. W. JONES & CO. have just returned from Baltimore with a large and well selected assortment of
SPRING GOODS, to which they invite the attention of their friends and the public, and where they may expect bargains.
Furniture and Country produce taken in exchange for Goods.
WANTED.—A Boy of good character, to take charge of the Taverning business in Baltimore. For information apply at the Herald office in Princess Anne.
WM. K. MITCHELL.
May 7, 1830.—1f

DR. SAMUEL H. HENRY, OFFERS his Professional services to the public.

He may be found at his father's residence near Rehoboth.
Hampton, May 11, 1830.—71.

NOTICE.

I wish to purchase NEGROES from the ages of six to thirty years, for which I will pay the HIGHEST CASH PRICES. Letters from any part of the Eastern Shore of Maryland or Virginia will be promptly attended to, and good titles will be expected in all cases.
WILLIAM B. JONES.
Princess Anne, June 11, 1830.

For Lease for one or more YEARS.

THE subscriber offers for Lease for one or more years his valuable TAVERN Establishment with its recent and extensive improvements, situated in the center of Princess Anne and that on the Eastern Shore of Maryland or Virginia, in a subject without especial permission, and so on.

Then a set of resolutions were proposed, first contained a resolution that all members of the church who did not preach on the seventh commandment were guilty of gross neglect of duty. She thought the resolution conveyed in the resolution too sweeping, in her opinion there was something of presumption in a body of women attempting to set themselves up as monitors of a class of the public morals. Here a young lady, a smart looking girl—or it might be a married woman—with prominent eyes and a face rather intellectual, and flashing a silver pencil case in her hand began a set speech, rounding off her period like a lawyer in his first plea, and speaking as one having authority. For her part she was in favor of the resolution. Ministers were but men, and when they neglected a manifold duty, it was the right of women to admonish them. She could see no presumption in it. They had arrogated to themselves the right of resolution, no right which did not belong to them as a society organized for the purposes of moral reform. They ought of course, to admonish ministers respectfully, and in a proper manner. She thought the form of the resolution was in no way too strong.

POETRY.

We are requested by a young friend to re-publish the following "Notice." We take pleasure in recommending him to any young lady who may feel disposed to enter the lists.

Selected from the Southern (M.) Reporter.

NOTICE—A WIFE WANTED.

My legs are long, but pretty straight, My feet are large, but in good shape, My head is small, can't tell the size, Complexion fair, I have blue eyes, Have an ingenious, my hand is light, In point of height, I'm rather tall, In point of weight, I'm rather small, My form is good, I'm very straight, My courage is, I don't fight first, My temper is mild, I never come, For what I think, I mean the worse, My mind is common, not very dull, Nor the effects of them in her family. All I sometimes carry, never who, Sometimes mad, but always mild, Not very young, but no means old, But best of all, I never scold!

Now, ladies, if that is not a perfect picture for the hero of a romance, or the better reality of a husband, I've been to the wrong school. But now let my Dulcinea.

I'd have her tall, and rather spare, Complexion dark, and red black hair, Always sweet, sometimes fiery, Fond of wine, but not of whiskey, Some taste for music, some for work, Can knit a flower, or make a shirt, She must be strong, and just from school, And pretty smart—and have a nod, Sometimes modest, and sometimes bold, Soft as a dove, and as sweet as a nut, She must be a good, pretty, young, My laugh and talk, but not too loud, For property, it is no matter, Can cakes, duty, bread and butter Are better far than all the goods Of gold and silver, or of eastern goods, Or all the world's best good and great.

I expect, Mr. Printer, that they will soon be a great many applicants. I commission you my agent, with full authority to examine the property, and to give or reject of your own discretion. LUCIO.

P. S.—If you have any crimes in, for, or about your paper, just tell them to interfere with my content. I have no making for any such concerns.

Reported from the New York Express.

MEETING OF THE FEMALE MORAL REFORM SOCIETY.

According to the appointment the ladies of the Society held their private meeting in the Spring Street Church on Wednesday last, Mrs. Hawkins, the Lady President. The short, newly married woman who had conducted the business on the previous day, took their station on the platform beneath the pulpit, and the members, amounting to a hundred and fifty females, seated themselves in the body of the Church. Resolutions were offered and debated with considerable warmth. First there was a discussion about the propriety of using the title of Mrs. and Miss to the name of each member, as it was enrolled in the society. A lady rose and spoke briefly in favor of the signs and distinction between the married and single members being kept up. It would have a great influence on an individual mind, did they know that unmarried women had resolved to withhold their countenance from them. Married women held no such influence over the young ones, as that possessed by the unmarried, therefore the greater number of single ladies would consent to enroll their names as such, the better. An old woman arose—the know of a young man married recently to a maid reform. While he was contemplating against the society in his presence one day she told him that a certain young lady very beautiful, and well educated, was a member of it, and that he could not see another word—Therefore she was in favor of the motion.

The President asked if the ladies were prepared for the question and three in favor of it were

questioned to arise. Two or three very beautiful girls, who were too young and pretty to be ashamed of a state of single blessedness, arose with a fair proportion of matrons, young and old, handsome and ugly. The negative was called, and up started a host of old maids all in a flutter of excitement, who voted the pretty girls and handsome matrons down in a twinkling. They exchanged glances of triumph, and sat down, to enjoy the victory. A magnificent lady of about forty, who was seated in the English Church, and who had been a member of the old Tories, sat directly in front of us. She observed a subdued smile trembling about her fine mouth, which was answered by the defeat of her party with a good deal of comic humor.

Considerable excitement prevailed among the ladies for a time after the loss of this vote. Then the resolution was settled without debate. It was decided that members should address the president while in debate, instead of each other, in a subject without especial permission, and so on.

Then a set of resolutions were proposed, first contained a resolution that all members of the church who did not preach on the seventh commandment were guilty of gross neglect of duty. She thought the resolution conveyed in the resolution too sweeping, in her opinion there was something of presumption in a body of women attempting to set themselves up as monitors of a class of the public morals. Here a young lady, a smart looking girl—or it might be a married woman—with prominent eyes and a face rather intellectual, and flashing a silver pencil case in her hand began a set speech, rounding off her period like a lawyer in his first plea, and speaking as one having authority. For her part she was in favor of the resolution. Ministers were but men, and when they neglected a manifold duty, it was the right of women to admonish them. She could see no presumption in it. They had arrogated to themselves the right of resolution, no right which did not belong to them as a society organized for the purposes of moral reform. They ought of course, to admonish ministers respectfully, and in a proper manner. She thought the form of the resolution was in no way too strong.

Then came up a resolution condemning all works of fiction, particularly religious fiction as injurious to the morals and well being of society. A tall thin woman, in a high bonnet, and black ribbons, got up, and in a queer voice made a speech. She hoped that resolution would pass. Story books were dreadful things. She felt the importance of keeping them from the young. She had seen the effects of them in her family. All the mischief of our first days, when we were raised by the man who stood sentinel who cried out, "Wild fire, by—!" We started on our feet, and beheld a streak of fire coming across the prairie, for all the world like lightning, and a shocking sight. We had hardly time to guess what it might be, when it came up, whizzing, and clanking, and making a tremendous racket, and we saw something huge and black, with wheels and trape of all kinds and an old-looking being on top, it busy as they say the devil is in a gale of wind. In fact, some of our people thought it was the old gentleman himself, taking an airing in one of his infernal carriages. She thought it was the opening of one of the books in the Revelations. Some of the stout fellows fell on their knees, and began to pray; a Kentuckian plucked up courage enough to hail the infernal creature as he passed, and ask whether he was driving, for the speed with which he whizzed by, and the rattling of his machine presented our catching more than the last words: "Slam bang, to eternal snuff!" In five minutes more he was as near the prairie, beyond the Black Hills, and we saw him shooting, like a jacks-in-the-box, over the Rocky Mountains.

The next day we tracked his course. He had cut through a great drive of buffalo, some hundred or two of which lay cut up as though the butchers had been there, we heard of him afterwards, driving through a village of Black Feet, and smashing the lodge of the chief with his family. Beyond the Rocky Mountains, we could hear nothing more of him, so that we concluded he had ended his brimstone career, by driving into one of the waters that still smoke among the peaks.

Here the beautiful girl arose again. She had taken down the parable of our Saviour in a liberal sense; she believed them to be true in their application, but that they would come under the exception of the resolution in the present form. She agreed in the assertion that the imagination was capable of abuse, but it was an attribute granted by our God, and ought to be cultivated.

Here, she of the silver pencil case again started up. There was great difference between cultivating the imagination and stimulating it with fiction in her opinion. She sat down and her modest opponent smiled, and quietly proposed her amendment.

Mrs. President said the owner of the silver pencil case, it is not polite to admit an amendment to it is objected to—I object to the amendment. She sat down with considerable air of dignity. The President looked puzzled—the blue-eyed girl smiled quietly—then a voice sounded from near the pulpit, which made half the lady reformers start to their feet. We could not see the speaker's face, nor hear more than a few of the disjointed sentences, as they rushed over the congregation—a pretty little figure of words, Fiction—trash of the Devil—Devil—derived of the evil one—exterminate from the face of the earth—except all that we could gather from the torrent. The noise died away gradually, and then an old lady told the story of two young ladies who would read novels. She talked to them and they gave up all but religious

fiction. This was just a bad, and she had all to do over again, but she made out to convince them at last.

Here the woman with queer voice, said, "Mrs. President, I can't sit still and see the resolution altered one bit, my family has suffered so. I don't think we have any right to bring up the Holy Bible and criticize it. I do insist upon it, I cannot bear to let that modest woman here arise in the body of the church and asked, if all religious fiction was condemned, what was to be done with Sunday School libraries? The lady President smiled, and said she was glad to hear that question asked, and this led to another discussion, which ended in passing the resolution by a heavy vote. The body of the blue eyes and golden hair, whose attachment had been as cavalierly dismissed by her antagonist of the silver pencil case, turned up with a smile of resignation to the quakeress, and some one proposed an adjournment which the pencil made another short speech, regretting the thin attendance, and hoping that her sister would all be encouraged and be punctual.

In the afternoon five other resolutions were presented and debated with equal spirit, till at length the ladies becoming rather more excited than true philanthropists seemed to require, (as ladies sometimes will on such occasions,) the meeting broke up to assemble again in a social way at No. 13 Vandem street, where the ladies talking about the moral state of the community over a cup of strong tea, with other new things to match, became very amiable, social and benevolent under its pleasant influence, and entertained the gentlemen, all friends of moral reform, who joined them in the evening, in the most praise-worthy and exemplary manner.

From the Ketchikaner.

Editors' Table.

JAMES DOUGLASS AND HIS LOCOMOTIVE. Since our last number, we have received letters from the various parts of the country, respecting James Douglass and his locomotive, by which it would appear, he had the gift of ubiquity; for he has been seen about the same time in a dozen different manners, but always under full speed; a kind of Flying Dutchman on land. "Life et ubiqui" should be his motto. We submit one of these letters, as it may tend to set the matter in a different matter that seems to have caused some controversy.

Since—In your last number, I read with great interest an article entitled "The First Locomotive." It throws light upon an incident which has long been a source of marvel in the Far West. You must know that I was once among the first band of trappers that crossed the Rocky Mountains. We had encamped one night on a ridge of the Black Hills, and were rapped up in our blankets, in the midst of our first sleep, when we were roused by the man who stood sentinel who cried out, "Wild fire, by—!" We started on our feet, and beheld a streak of fire coming across the prairie, for all the world like lightning, and a shocking sight. We had hardly time to guess what it might be, when it came up, whizzing, and clanking, and making a tremendous racket, and we saw something huge and black, with wheels and trape of all kinds and an old-looking being on top, it busy as they say the devil is in a gale of wind. In fact, some of our people thought it was the old gentleman himself, taking an airing in one of his infernal carriages. She thought it was the opening of one of the books in the Revelations. Some of the stout fellows fell on their knees, and began to pray; a Kentuckian plucked up courage enough to hail the infernal creature as he passed, and ask whether he was driving, for the speed with which he whizzed by, and the rattling of his machine presented our catching more than the last words: "Slam bang, to eternal snuff!" In five minutes more he was as near the prairie, beyond the Black Hills, and we saw him shooting, like a jacks-in-the-box, over the Rocky Mountains.

The next day we tracked his course. He had cut through a great drive of buffalo, some hundred or two of which lay cut up as though the butchers had been there, we heard of him afterwards, driving through a village of Black Feet, and smashing the lodge of the chief with his family. Beyond the Rocky Mountains, we could hear nothing more of him, so that we concluded he had ended his brimstone career, by driving into one of the waters that still smoke among the peaks.

Here the beautiful girl arose again. She had taken down the parable of our Saviour in a liberal sense; she believed them to be true in their application, but that they would come under the exception of the resolution in the present form. She agreed in the assertion that the imagination was capable of abuse, but it was an attribute granted by our God, and ought to be cultivated.

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