

ODE FOR THE FOURTH OF JULY

Welcome great auspicious day,
Dear to my heart the cheering ray,
Whence'er thy beams their glories shed
There the oppression bids his head...

JACK DASH AND THE DOCTORS WIFE

JACK DASH, in a fit of a feverish heat,
Some time ago,
For near a month had been window'd out...

LITERARY INTELLIGENCE

AMERICAN WORKS PROPOSED.
General History of the Baptists in America,
by David Benedict, of Providence, Rhode Island...

BOOK INTELLIGENCE

RECENT AMERICAN PUBLICATIONS.
The Wanderer, or the Christian Church in her
primeval state, given under the similitude of a woman...

Monitorial

ELOQUENCE AND HUMANITY

In the reign of Louis XVI, a contagious disorder swept
away the flocks and herds in several of the provinces of
France. Among others, the parsonage of the diocese of
Lezard were nearly ruined...

in ignorance and want! Yet the solitary prayer of
the church, but the comprehensive wish of charity
well. How wisely, how justly, how then direct...

But it is not in the heart alone that God has
stamped the precepts of affection. The whole
tenor of his gospel displays it to our sight, and that
nothing might be wanting to the clearness of com-

mand, the Almighty has himself set before us the
example. The Lord of worlds has descended
from the sublimity of glory, and clothed himself
with earth for a model to mankind...

With reverence, then, my brethren, let us examine
that duty, which is, at once, so strenuously and so
awfully enjoined us. We will thus the more ac-

curately conform to His pleasure, whose anger is
hell, and its duration eternity. Let the words of
adoration and prayer be the guidance of research.

GIVE US THIS DAY OUR DAILY BREAD. What
is it, man of opulence, thou prayed for? Thou
art filled with the abundance of this life! Plenty
grooms thee with a smile in every corner of thy habi-

tation; nor is thy eye shocked by indigence, unless
thou meet it in the streets. The choicest viands
of the globe appear upon thy board, and the incen-

dency of the season is bade defiance by thy cloth-

ing. Thy pillow furnishes thy pillow with its down,
and thou dost from thy bed with the vigour of the
tooth. To the midst of this felicity, soft of fortune,

do not thou err. And is food, too, the object of
this earnestness of seeking? It cannot be the bread
of earth, for with that thou art already satiated.

ing a certain portion of celestial grain in certain
order and gradation, suited to the variety of ranks or
conditions we find in social life. This is no doubt,
for whose eternal conservation we are so anxious...



MISCELLANY

MEDICAL POLITICIAN

When the ferment occasioned by an election
was at its greatest height, a carpenter in
Petty France, who had been greatly emaciated
by a nervous fever, was attended by a physi-

CONGRESS MEN!!!

Silly pretenders to wit in most of the other States have
long been in the habit of selecting or inventing
something ridiculous that would properly ap-

ply only to an individual and giving it to the
public as characteristic of the State of North
Carolina. We are far from intending to re-

torment with the same illiberality when we publish
the following address of a Congressional Can-
didate in Maryland and the advertisement of a
member of congress from New Jersey. We
only desire those who are in the habit of sneer-

of Salt Meadow containing from 9 to 10 acres the
same to be put at 10 o'clock on said day when
will be given and Condition of Sale made...

JAMES MORGAN
During the late expeditions against different
parts of the coast of Spain, a party of seamen
had been trained for a day or two, in military tactics...

An original letter from a Quaker to a Watchman.
Friend John—I have once more sent an
erroneous watch, which wants thy friendly
correction. The last time it was at the
school, he was no ways benefited by thy
abstraction...

Colonel Duane while flogging one of his
soldiers for some real or imaginary offence
said, "how long will you serve the Deity?"
The answer was, "you have lost me, sir, but
believe my indentures will not be out these
years."

Attack on the Militia.—A writer in the Phi-
ladelphia Democratic Press, assails the militia
in the following manner:—
I am not in favour of the present militia
system; there are about one million of men
called out every month, to exhibit their
ward manœuvres and to fulfil the description
by Dryden—

Mouths without hands, maintained with great expence
In peace a charge, in war a weak defence,
Stout once a month the march a blustering band,
And ever, but in times of need, at hand,
Of seeming arms they take a short essay,
Then hasten to get drunk the business of the day.

Calculate the loss of twelve days labour by
a million of men every year, and it amounts to
twelve million of dollars.
Suppose a portion of them collected from
several States upon any sudden emergency—
what a motley group! What a difference of
discipline! What jealousies! would be dis-
played, and what little obediences would be
paid to the commanding officer of the United
States when he attempted to introduce a uni-
form system.

MISERIES OF HUMAN LIFE

When taking your last mouthful at supper sud-
denly discovering that a fly had gone to roost on
the very piece with which you were concluding
your meal, and whose innocent life you have de-
stroyed, without wishing him any injury.
Retiring to rest after a fatiguing days business,
and just as you are composing yourself to sleep,
discovering that a squadron of musquitoes have
appointed a general muster about your ears, and
are drawing rations from your nose and chin.
After attending at the Post Office, in expectation
of some agreeable intelligence, you at length re-
ceive a letter informing of the failure of the person
to whom your last shipment of cotton was made,
and that a bill is drawn on you for the amount it was
to pay—at the same moment recollecting that in
consequence of previous losses, it is tidd tidd with
your funds.

In lathering your face before shaving, you are
suddenly that you slip the full brush into your mouth,
which, in the surprise involuntarily, closing, deliv-
ers the brush back, cleared of its contents.
Dropping in upon a friend at the dinner hour up-
on the strength of a general request, and discover-
ing from the manner and countenance of the lady,
that you had better waited for a particular invitation.
When wishing to be alone, or with your family
only on a Sunday evening, you are unexpectedly
faced with a visit from an inconsiderate acquain-
tance, whose efforts to be entertaining your pa-
tience in requisition, and who only readers himself
agreeable by rising to take leave.

While engaged in social conversation receiving
a sudden pull by the elbow, from an impatient in-
dividual who requests "to speak to you," and whose
object you intuitively know, is to den you, for a sum
of money you cannot command.

EPICURIAN.
"DEUM VIVAMUS, VIVAMUS"
Live while you live, the Epicurus would say,
And seize the pleasures of the present day,
Live, while you live, the present Epicurus cries,
And give to GOD each moment of his life,
Lend in my view, he with himself he
Thy's in Pleasure, who's next to thee.