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Vol. XI.
THURSDAY, BECEMBERE 24, 1840.
No. 7053.

The following eapist hit at the vils Tamon of scavdel tus before bera pok lished in the llecorder. A friend at our
sibow who thinks it sofficienuly good be the rounds ouce a gear has requen y new subseribers, sho may not has sees it, we give it a place. of connt itreasbarongh Pariot, "It lopss not a ply in the memotent degree
ha this section of eonsulty."
"Kown let it work Mlivetief, thou
 inhabiauts, hite tie giod people of
thens, were auch given to "etither tr
of hear wmething new." lived Squire P.

 Auat Lizy was Desean Snipe's wife' dit weat to all the evectigat-kept a re heir babies, and knees erery yard in ind when thay had bad luck, masle ever the lock changed. In fine, she was
thad of sillage foetotum-spent her tia th going from hoase to house, grinding
 Ler from the very botiono of my teesri;
er somes suech very southing redertion.Aunt Lizy was very fond of asking stian of place, "the state of their minds;" \&e These quessinas were generally followe lated to deniray the pesce and happinas.
of some of her bett neigitoore and triend
 der ase eithar establiahing her owa fas taining the sillage. and thereby rende iag her society agreenble. Squire wns siting near hit office doe ing by with great opeed, ruminating o rought her to, se the sailore say.
"Wha's your hurry, Dizyy-wall in. The old lady, who never wanted a
cond invitation. went into the office, an the follo owing distogue soon eommeneed
"Well, Squire P ., 1 have been think ing thit morning what a wefefl man you
minght be, if you'd ouly leave of your
light conversations, as the god light eonverations, as the good boo
nys, and become a setious man-yo
might be an ernament to both charch and alise, as our minister says ""
"Why, sio that sunt Lizzy, a elise
ol counionance 1 coasider as the beat fol countenagee I coasider as the best in
dex of a gateful beart, and you know When you fast, be not as the hypocrite gan to feol for her poekene handkerchber
for she was a toker of snuff.) that tho "Now, there squire-that's just what
1 iold you-see how you have the scrip. ann you might be in the church. if you'd
only be a doer as woll as a hearer of the
 1 respect a sincere profestion, ss mueh
sa any mana; but I know enough of one
of your chureh, whom you think a goo of your chureh, whom you think a good
deal of, to know that stié it no bette
than the should be." black oyee began to winklo; she sal
down beside the squire, in order to spesk in a lower tone-spread her handkerchie
orer her lop, and began to tap the cover things being in realiness for a regular
teige of "ucaudalum magnatum." sha commenced fres: "Now, squire. I wr
to know what you wean by one of
chureh. I know who you mean; the then lourel. didn't lite so many curls about
lopat
head when she mid her experience."
 hail ho conementuly to expluin what manan by, tho oxproterion "in privze":





