 I vilitumitited to Jail


 montathia

Committed to the Jail




 Me North orvina








 op 6 bis9

## 


 Wish



 coiticem D










D






The Tailoring Bushinese


Hivinu ouzas







Public sale.


 Name with and MB Fivominar, tec

刀Rtinvo to afretrevilie, W .





| Hon |
| :--- |
| $\begin{array}{l}\text { Ho......trin } \\ \text { Leri Mire }\end{array}$ |






들를

John Woulvon
Ant I. Young




##         Where miles nove play yelt ilent well hoa    <br> miscellaneous.

A SEETCH.
A great and powerful king had a sister, distinguished for exireme percivation of mind, aod for a most amiawas remarkable, also, for a proficiency was remarkable, liso, for a proiciency
in those accomplishments which throw such additiooal charms over female beauty and intellect. In music especially, the iook excessive pleasure, aod possessed extreme skill. She was regarded with all that consideration which such favor gives in an absolute court. Youth beaves, in an absolute -all seemed joised to shower roses on her path, to give it all happiness. But this was not to last. A youog suon atracted universal attention. Peculiarly fitted to shine in such ocenes, hewas not. long before his sulc-
cess (to use the word io its French cess $($ to use the word
siguification,) became undoabted. Apnong others, the princess admired the young courtier, and soon she l,ved
him. Iheir mutual affection was him. Their mutual affection what might be expected between two
what what might be expected between two
persuns of fiery passions, and habits of little self-control. It did not, thereyore, remain long unperceived. The man was advised to withdraw himself-bot all such cautions. mere vain to youthful and favored passion. He remained. At last he was acized
and imprisoned, and after various ea and imprisoned, and after various es
capes, was fially throws into a dun geon, where he was cut off from all
communication with the world, 1 which he was as if he had never been During his first imprisonment, the Drincess had contrised to convey t1
him her assurance of continued affec tion, and every alleviation which after he was removed to the last place of his confinement, it was as if the
tomb had closed over him forever. Let us shift the scene, and we see Woman tottering in premature old age she can scarcely crawl the length of he withoun the help of the other to raise it. Her eyes are distended, forced from their sockets, and nearly blind Her voice is gone, and with it he
fondness for the art to which it gave so much effect and beauty. Her mind is equally altered. Her mildness is changed into the bitterest sarcasm.
From one of the most benevolent of human beings, she has become to tak delight only in the induigence of a se
verity of temper amounting almost to rancor.
She is seated in her chamber. The donr opens, and a man enters. He i
Id and descripit. His hair is snow old and descripit. His hair is snow
white. His form is bent nearly dou A worn out mana, with witherene dimbs and lame
Ais mind depressed with woes, and bent will lis mind depremed
age his frame." It is her lover. His hair has been whitened by intense and continued
suffering, rather than by the work of suffering, rather than by the work of
time; his body has been doubled by郎 weight of iron which it bore for tary confloement, loaded with leavy chains, scrúpulously debarred from the slightest mitigation of his condition, physical or mental. But many more years are now passed. The tyrant is would they have recognized each
other? The gav cavalier fushed with ther? The gay cavalier mashed with of you; for he that buys what the does the pride of youthful beauty and gen- not wa
cral admiration, brilliant in present not bur

## toeting.

To this awlul hour, (for so may it like woman's love, proves superior to diat of man's. He has married duing ine long years of his banishment.
she inquires coucerning his childres, their age, their oames, She apks the giff of oneif them-onet tw be a daught.
ter to her heart, to give her the fee. inge of a mother. comerds fili ebild. Thep wept together. They part to see Cois story is 00
This story is no fiction, Itls one cessany to add that the princess Amelis of Prussia, sister of Prederick called the Great, and Baron Trenck, the hero and heroine of the piect.
stgmitication or colours.

1. Yellow.-H Hoor, height of spirit, wich being never separsted from virdisgrace, and may not most jealous of odow of imputation.
2. White--Signifieth innocence or
purity of cooscience, integrity without blemish. 3. Blach. - Wisdom and
ogether with severe correction, of too nuch ambition, being mixed with yellow ; or with too much belief or lenity, mixed with white.
3. Bhue.-Faith, constancy, of truth ir affction.
4. Red.- Justice, or noble worthy
anger, in defence of religion or the anger, in defence of religios, or the 6. Green
5. Green.-Good hope, or the ac-
complishment of holy and houorable actions.
1.: Purple.-Fortitude with discreion, or a most true discharge of any trust reposed.
6. Tunnis, or Tawny.- Merit or desert, and a foe to ingratitude.
7. Ermine, (a rich fur, with curious
spots.) -Signifieth religion or holiness spots.)-Signifieth religion or holiness,
and that all aims are not divine objects. Now from these colours and their mixtures, are derived many dishonorable colours, as carnation, oraoge, tawny, popengie, \&se. signofy craft, pride and vantoneess.

Hints to dancers.-We goto a ball. Mercy upon us! is this what you call dancing? A man of thirty years of age, aod with legs as thick as a gate-
post, stands up in the middle of the room, and gapes, and fumbles with his
post room, and gapes, and fumbles with his
gloves, lo. viog all the time as if he were burying his grvadmother. At a given signat, the unwiet dy anmal puts
himself into motion; he throws out his arms, crouches up his shoulders, and without movieg a muscle of his face, kicks out his legs, to the manifest risk of the bystanders, and goes back to his place puffing and blowing Is this dancing? Shades of the filial aternal Vestris! can this be a specimen of the art which gives elasticiny the most inert conformation, whit nd genial flow, and makes beauty oat before our ravished senses, steal. ing our admiration by the gracefulness of each new motion, till at last our souls thrill to each warning movement, and dissolved into ecstacy
love? Maiden, with the roses among the twinings of thy long red harr! think not that the art of danciog consists merely in activity and streethe weakest, were not intended to be rivals with a pavior's hammer: the oo idea that his labours were to be lifted three feet higher than thy naaral height from the ground; spite eseech thee, and consider that thioe nkle, though strong and thick as 5 . eorgia's pillars, may still be broken spraine dwith such salutations.
Blachwood's.Magazine. 8.Magazine.

Wants.- We Old Work, not by hat we really want, but by what we We do; therefore never go abroal rs, they will come home in search want, will soos want what he car
buy. not buy.

