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|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  | see now the good man Martim did - Oc- casionally, too, he ventured to bring her some ghostiy present-such as a picture |  |  |  |
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|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  | hps In this way Friar Gui was for along time kent at bay; and Martin Franc | Heter |  |  |
|  | The Western caroinita, |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  | can to such a pass that the honest trades-mun opened his eyes, and wondered he |  |  |  |
|  | 发 |  |  |  |  |
| NEAL BEARD |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  | worse. One family wreck followed ano-other;-the last siliken robe was paivned; |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | absence was feigned Ho the say that this |  |  |
|  |  | -the last silver spoon sold; until at lengthpoor Martin France was forced to 'drag thedevil by the tail;'-in other words, beg- |  |  | under a shed in a butcher's yard ininess for the next day's market; and |
|  | , |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  | strong and prevaient than in these lewd and degenerate times; and as there seem- ed no great probatility of improving their |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  giting throu |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | THE SUBECRIBERS hating betn | ed one evening to the Abbey of SaintAnthony, to place a votise candle and ofAnthony, to prace a votise candre and or-fer her prayer at the altar which stood in | $\begin{aligned} & \text { they tried to raise the Friar from the } \\ & \text { greund,-he was dead. The blow aim- } \\ & \text { edpt his shoulders fell upon his shaven } \end{aligned}$ | A troubled conscience would not suffer Martin Franc and his wife to close their <br>  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  | the little chapel dedicated to Saint Mar |  |  | de Beuff The bost rusisimpationty wait |
|  |  | It was already sun-down when bhereached the church, and the evening ser-vice of the Virgin had commenced $\mathbf{A}$cloud ol incense floated before the altar |  |  | destey hat boanghi, withenemp roceed. |
|  |  |  |  | gainst the pammel; for the wind had risen during the night and every angry gust |  |
|  |  | of the Madonna, and the organ rolled its deep mefody along the dim arches of the church. Murguerite mingled with the |  |  |  |
|  | Hor saie. |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  | MThe por deiti has becomo iifguted he, who tell hed ightr, il itho surfisised |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | JOHN CHRISTIAN.Jantacy 20 th, $183 i$. |  | Martin Frane threw the dead body of a heavy heart took the way to the abbey. |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | DATTIN FAANX $A N D$ TUC <br> times of old there lived in <br> times of of theret iried int top cin |  |  |  |  |
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|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  | $\begin{aligned} & \text { Fhe arose to lepart, the porty ngure of } \\ & \text { Friar Gui, was standing close at her el- } \\ & \text { bow } 1 \\ & \text { "A fair good evening, to my Lady } \end{aligned}$ |  |  |  |
|  |  | $\begin{aligned} & \text { "A fas good evening, to my Lady } \\ & \text { Marguerite," said he significantly; "Saint } \\ & \text { Martin has heard your prayer, and sent } \\ & \text { me to relieve your poverty." } \end{aligned}$ |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  | "Then by the virgin" repled sha "he food sint is not very , stidioious ia <br>  |  | Stiche |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | spoon, or some other trifle saved from the wrect of his better fortune; and passed |  | aind his heart beat audibly with terror:such cowards coes conscience make evenof meor corrageous. At length ine |  | dear dayith and people will coon be |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | reached the gardon, wall of the abtcy, - opened the postern gate with the key, and |  |  |
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