EASTON GAZETTE.

WHERE THE PRESS IS FREE—"Literature well or ill-conducted is the Great Engine by which all Popular States must ultimately be supported or overthrown—RELIGION purifies the Heart and teaches us our Duty—Morality refines the Manners—Agriculture makes us Rich, and Politics provides for the enjoyment of all."

VOL. XXVI. EASTON, (MD.) SATURDAY MORRING, JANUARY 7, 1843. No. 1.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY *Saturday Morning*, BY

Alexander Graham.

TERMS.

TWO DOLLARS AND FIFTY CENTS Per annum, payable half yearly in advance.

ADVERTISEMENTS

Not exceeding a square inserted three times for ONE DOLLAR; and TWENTY-FIVE CENTS for every subsequent insertion.

LATE SHERIFF'S SALE.

By virtue of a writ of venditioni exponas issued out of the Court of Appeals for the Eastern Shore of Maryland, and to me directed and delivered by the Clerk thereof, at the suit of the State of Maryland, at the instant and use of Ann O. Worrell use of Thomas Robinson against Thomas Cowards Edward Martin, Samuel Dickinson and Peter Webb, I will sell at public sale for cash, to the highest bidder on Tuesday the 24th day of January next at the front door of the Court house in the town of Easton, between the hours of 12 and 5 o'clock, P. M. of that day, all the right, title, interest and claim of Capt. Thomas Coward, of, in and to that valuable farm or plantation late the residence of said Coward, situated in Oxford Neck, in Talbot county, immediately on the waters of Third Haven River, and adjoining the lands of Gen Tench Tilghman and William B. Willis, *Esq.* called and known by the name of Long Point or by whatever other name or names the same may be called, containing the quantity of one hundred and sixty four acres of land more or less, with all the buildings, improvements & appurtenances thereon; seized taken and will be sold to pay and satisfy the above mentioned writ of venditioni exponas and the interest and cost due and to become due thereon. Attendance by

JNO. HARRINGTON,
Late Sheriff of Talbot county.

Dec 31 (S)

LUMBER

THE subscriber has just received, in addition to his former stock,

hemlock railling or slatting, suitable for fencing or corn cribs, joists, rafters and studding —5-8 white pine weatherboarding; Norway flooring & joists from 16 to 20 feet long, a superior article—yellow poplar scantling and plank from 2-4 to 8-4; cherry, ash, and curled maple suitable for cabinet, coach and cart work.

—ALSO—

75,000

Cypress and white pine Shingles. All on which have been purchased at the lowest cash prices and is now offered to the public of very reasonably terms

JACOB C. WRIGHT.

Easton, July 30--tf

ANOTHER EVIDENCE OF THE WONDERFUL CURES PERFORMED BY DR. SWAYNE'S COMPOUND SYRUP OF WILD CHERRY.

Dr. Swayne:—Dear Sir:—When I was at Pittsburg last August, I purchased of your Agent Six Bottles of your Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry. I had for many years been troubled with a Cough, often very violent, with other indications of Consumption, or disease of the Lungs, of a very serious nature. I had very little faith in medicine, as it was thought my disease was hopeless and beyond its reach.—I had applied to several Physicians for relief, and also used some highly puffed medicines which I had seen in the newspapers, but hearing that you had much experience in the practice of medicine, and had treated many cases of Consumption, I concluded to try yours; and from that time I am happy to say, I found relief.—I write this in hopes you will publish it, so that if any human being has suffered as I have done, they may know where to find a medicine the virtues of which may be relied on.

Yours respectfully,
JAMES OSBURN.

Dr Swayne's Office, No. 54 North Sixth street, one door below Arch street, Philadelphia.

AGENTS.'

T. S. & E. M. Dawson, Easton, Md.

Emory & Hopper, Centreville, Wm. W. Lecompt, Cambridge, and by other agents from Elkton, Md to Eastville, Va. on the E. Shore, and Smith & Atkinson, Druggist, Baltimore, Md.

Sept. 17 3m

T. J. Newitt & Co's. Celebrated Ague and Fever Pills

The efficacy of their Pills has been tested within the last few years, every experiment made with them has been attended with the most satisfactory results. Being perfectly innocent and pleasant—containing nothing to derange or disorganise the stomach, they may be given alike to infants and adults with the utmost safety, and without reference to diet, and irrespective of the avocations in which the patient may be engaged. They will allay any disposition to a feverish temperament, promote harmony between the action of the stomach, liver, and other important functions, and restore the system to health and vigor.

They do not recommend their Tonic Pills for every disease to which the human race is subject, but do particularly and confidently recommend them as the best remedy hitherto devised against fever and its consequences. As unequivocal proofs however of their efficacy, the proprietors have numerous certificates from professional gentlemen and others who have tested their superiority over all former discoveries for the speedy and radical cure of that distressing disease the Ague and Fever. Manufactured and for sale by the proprietor at Wye Landing, Talbot county Md. by

T. S. & E. M. DAWSON, & R. F. HEMSLEY, } Easton, Md.

Emory & Hopper, Centreville, Wm. W. Lecompt, Cambridge, and by other agents from Elkton, Md to Eastville, Va. on the E. Shore, and Smith & Atkinson, Druggist, Baltimore, Md.

Sept. 17 3m

Notice.

Having sold the Schooner "Lucretia," and purchased the new Schooner



Ellen S. Brown

a vessel carrying about 3,000 bushels of grain Built in frames of the best cedar and locust—copper fastened and coppered, and in every respect a first rate vessel. And having rented the granary lately occupied by Capt. Jacob Wright, intends running her as a grain, freight and Passenger Boat, to and from Baltimore. Her cabin is neatly fitted up and will accommodate 10 passengers comfortably.

The granary will be attended to by Wm. Jenkinson—with him or Cherzum & Emory, at Easton, all orders for me may be left

I have employed Capt. John Marshall, in whom confidence can be placed.

When requisite the vessel will be run at least once a week and oftener if necessary.

I intend to attend to the business personally and shall use my best endeavors to render satisfaction to all those who may entrust me with their business.

JOHN BARTLETT.

7th mo. 2d—6m—(S)

Boarding and Day School FOR YOUNG LADIES.

CORNER OF COURTAND AND SARATOGA STS. *Baltimore.*

MRS. J HARMAN BROWN, respectfully informs the Public that the duties of her Academy will be resumed on the first Monday of September, with increased facilities for the acquisition of knowledge. The house selected for the purpose was for several years occupied by Mr. Hamilton, as a large Female Boarding School and is arranged in the most convenient and comfortable manner. The Holy Scriptures are made the foundation of Moral and Religious instruction, and the study of them considered one of the regular exercises of the School. The institution is furnished with a very extensive Philosophical and Chemical apparatus. She is happy to announce that she has obtained the services of a FRENCH PROTESTANT Lady (Md'selle Martein) to take charge of the French department, she will reside in the family and besides giving DAILY lessons, will converse in French with the pupils. Those pupils who board in the family will be treated as members thereof. Every attention will be paid to the MORAL as well as the intellectual improvement of those committed to her care.

TERMS.

Board per annum,	$200
Day Boarding for scholars who dine at the Academy, per annum,	50
English instruction, senior class,	30
do do junior do	10
Modern Languages (daily lesson) per annum,	32
Music and drawing at professors prices.	
Use of Piano, per annum	12
Washing do	20
Bedding,	12
Fuel two winter quarters,	2
Stationary,	4
Pew Rent, pro rata,	

It is expected every Boarder will bring a silver Tea and Table Spoon, Fork, six Table napkins and six Towels, to prevent losses they should be marked.

Boarders are required to pay half yearly in advance Day Scholars at the end of the Term.

REFERENCES—Hon J. Alfred Pearce, Hon. judge Purviance, James Barroll, Esq, Rev. R. J. Breckenridge, Rev. *H.* Backus, Rev. John Johns, D. D., George Brown, Esq., David Stewart, Esq. Dr. Stephen Collins, Dr. J. P. Mackenie, Wm. Hamilton, Esq Richard Frisby, Esq. John Wilson, Esq. Rev. J. G Morris, D. D, Wm F. Giles, Esq.

P. S. Copies of Prospectus containing more detailed information may be had at this office.

Baltimore, Aug 6

NOTICE. Miss Carroll's Seminary FOR Young Ladies,

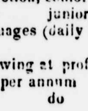
IS now in operation at "Warwick Manor," the late residence of Richard Hughlett, Esq on the Choptank River in Dorchester county, Md.

The Steam Boat "Osiris" passes the place on Monday, in the performance of the route from Baltimore, Easton and Cambridge, to Denton, and will call when required.

Oct 22

TEMPERANCE HOTEL.

The subscriber having taken that well known house



'Union Tavern,'

intends to conduct the business upon the principles of Temperance. He will have his table well supplied with the best products of the market; his stables amply stored with provender and grain. good and attentive servants and ostlers, good bedding, and in short every thing in his line to render man and beast comfortable shall be furnished. He respectfully solicits a share of public patronage, and promises that those who will visit his house, will find quiet and peaceable accommodations, on moderate terms.

Boarders taken by the day, week, month or year.

He will be prepared to convey travellers to any part of the peninsula. He hopes his friends and acquaintances will call and see him in his new home.

The public's ob't serv't.
ENNALLS ROSZELL.

Jan 8--1y (S6w)

From the Philadelphia Saturday Courier.

PERSEVERANCE: OR, PETER PUNCTUAL'S WAY TO COLLECT BILLS.

BY SEBA SMITH,
Author of The Original Jack Downing Letters.

NEW YORK, Dec. 1842.

Messrs. Editors,—The little story I am about to tell you, is none the worse for being *true*; and I trust none the less interesting. While many of your pleasant and graceful writers are amusing and instructing your readers by relating events and circumstances that might have occurred: inculcating many a lesson by presenting pictures that bear a resemblance to truth; allow me for once to hold your readers by the button-hole, a few minutes and see whether a salutary lesson, in a small way, may not as well be drawn from events that have occurred. The names I shall use are of course fictitious, but the circumstances actually occurred very much as I shall relate them, and the actors are respectable gentlemen now living in this good city of Gotham.

Some few years ago, Peter Punctual, an honest and industrious young fellow from Yankee land—I say Yankee land, Messrs. Editors, but I freely confess that is merely an inference of mine, drawn from the circumstances of this story itself; and if your readers, after perusing it, do not come to the same conclusion, they may set him down as coming from any other land they please; but for myself, were I on a jury, and under oath, I would bring him in a Yankee. This same Peter Punctual, some few years ago, came into New York, and attempted to turn a penny and get an honest living by procuring subscribers to various magazines and periodicals, on his own hook. That is, he would receive a quantity of magazines from a distant publisher, at a discount, and get up his own list of subscribers about the city, and served them through the year at the regular subscription price, which would leave the amount of the said discount a clear profit in his pocket, or rather a compensation for his time and labour. There are many persons in the city who obtain a livelihood in the same way.

Peter's commissions being small, and his capital still smaller, he was obliged to transact his business with great care and circumspection, in order to make both ends meet. He adopted a regular rule therefore to make all his subscribers pay their year's subscription in advance Such things could be done in those days, when business was brisk, and the people were strangers to 'hard times.' In canvassing for subscribers, one day, through the lower part of the city, and in the principal business streets, he observed a store which had the air of doing a heavy business, and read upon the sign over the door, 'Solomon Sharp, Importer' of certain wares and merchandize The field looked inviting, and in Peter went with his samples under his arm, and enquired for Mr. Sharp The gentleman was pointed out to him by the clerks, and Peter stepped up and ask him if he would not like to subscribe for some magazines

'What sort of ones have you got there?' said Mr. Sharp.

'Three or four different kinds,' said Peter laying the specimens on the desk before him—'please to look at them and suit yourself.'

Sharp tumbled them over and examined them one after another, and at last took up 'Buckingham's New England Magazine,' published at Boston.

'What are your terms for this?' said he; 'I don't know but I would subscribe for this.'

'Five dollars a year in advance,' said Peter, 'to be delivered carefully every month at your store house.'

'But I never pay in advance for these things,' said Sharp. 'It is time enough to pay for a thing when you get it. I'll subscribe for it if you have a mind to receive your pay at the end of the year, and not otherwise.'

'That's against my rule,' said Peter; 'I have all my subscribers pay in advance.'

'Well it's against my rule to pay for any thing before I get it,' said Sharp; 'so if you havn't a mind to take my subscription, to be paid at the end of the year, you won't get it at all. That's the long & the short of the matter.'

Peter paused a little, and queried with himself as to what he had better do. The man was evidently doing a large business and was undoubtly rich—a wholesale dealer, and an importer—there could not possibly be any danger of loosing the subscription in such a case; and would it not be better to break over his rule for once, than to loose so good a subscriber?

'Well, what say?' said Sharp; 'do as you like; but those are my only terms I will not pay for a thing before I get it.'

'On the whole,' said Peter, 'I have a good mind to break over my rule this time, for I don't like to loose a good subscriber when I can find one. I believe I'll put your name down, sir—Where will you have it left?'

'At my house,' said Mr. Sharp, which was about a mile and a half from his store, away up town.

The business being thus concluded, Peter took up his magazines, bade Mr. Sharp a good morning, and left the store.

No further personal intercourse occurred between them during the year, But, Peter, who was his own carrier, as well as canvasser, regularly every month delivered the New England Magazine at Mr. Sharp's door.—And in a few days after the year expired, he made out his bill for the five dollars, and called at Mr. Sharp's store for the money. He entered with as much confidence that he should receive the chink at once, as he would have had in going with a check for the like sum into the Bank of the United States, during that institution's palmiest days. He found Mr. Sharp at his desk, and presented him the bill. The gentleman took it and looked at it, and then looked up at Peter.

'Oh! ah, good morning,' 'you are the young man who called here on this business nearly a year ago. Well, the year has come round, has it?'

'Yes, I believe it has,' said Peter.

'Well, bills of this kind,' said Mr. Sharp, 'are paid at the house. We don't attend to them here; you just take it to the house any time when you are passing, and it will be settled.'

'Oh, very well, sir,' said Peter, bowing and left the store. 'Doing too large a business at the store, I suppose,' he continued, to himself, as he walked up the street, 'to attend to little things of this kind. 'Don't like to be bothered with 'em probably.

But Peter thought he might as well make a finish of the business, now he was out; so he went directly to the house, and rung at the door. The servant girl soon made her appearance.

'Is Mrs. Sharp within?' said Peter.

'Yes, sir,' said the girl.

'Just carry this bill to her, if you please, and ask her if she will hand you the money for it.'

The girl took the bill into the house, and presently returned with the answer. that 'Mrs. Sharp says she doesn't pay none of these 'ere things here—you must carry it to the store'

'Please to carry it back to Mrs. Sharp,' said Peter, 'and tell her Mr. Sharp desired me to brag the bill here, and said it would be paid at the house.'

This message brought Mrs. Sharp herself to the door, to whom Peter raised his hat and bowed very politely.

'I havn't nothing at all to do with bills here at the house,' said the lady; 'they must be carried to the store—that's the place to attend to them.'

'Well, mam,' said Peter, 'I carried it to the store, and presented it to Mr. Sharp *and he told me to bring it to the house* and you would pay it here, and that he couldn't attend to it at the store.'

'But he couldn't mean that I should pay it,' said Mrs. Sharp, 'for he knows I havn't the money.'

'But he said so,' said Peter.

'Well, then there must be some mistake about it,' said the lady.

'I beg your pardon, mam, said Peter, it's possible there may be,' and he put the bill in his pocket, bowed and left the house.

'It is very queer,' thought Peter to himself, as he walked away a little vexed. 'I can't conceive how there could be any mistake about it, though it is possible there may be. 'There could'nt be any mistake on my part, for I'm sure I understood him. May be he thought she had money at the house when she had'nt. I guess it will all come out right enough in the end.'

Consoling himself with these reflections, Peter Punctual thought he would let Mr. Sharp rest two or three days, and not show any anxiety by calling again in a hurry. He would not be so unwise as to offend a good subscriber, and run the hazard of loosing him, by an appearance of too much haste in pressing his bill Accordingly, in about 3 days, he called again at Mr. Sharp's store, and asked him in a low voice, so that no one should overhear, if it was convenient for him to take up that little bill for the magazine to-day.

'But I told you,' said Mr. Sharp, 'to carry that bill to the house; I can't attend to it here.

'Yes, sir, so I understood you,' said Peter, 'I carried it to the house, and Mrs. Sharp said she could'nt pay it there, for she had no money, and I must bring it to the store.'

'Oh, strange,' said Mr. Sharp; 'well, she don't properly understand it then. But I am too much engaged to attend to you to-day; you call again, or call at the house sometime, when I am there.'

Upon this, he turned to his desk and began to write with great earnestness, and Peter left the store. The affair began to grow a little vexatious, and Peter felt a little nettled. Still, he supposed that people doing such very large business did find it difficult to attend to these little matters, and doubtless it would be set right when he should call again.

After waiting patiently a couple of weeks, Peter called again at Mr. Sharp's store. When he entered the door, Mr Sharp was looking at a newspaper; but on glancing at Peter, he instantly dropped the paper, and fell to writing at his desk with great rapidity. Peter waited respectfully a few minutes, unwilling to disturb the gentleman till he should appear to be a little more at leisure. But after waiting sometime without seeing any prospect of Mr. Sharp's completing the very pressing business before him, he approached him with deference, and asked if it would be convenient for him to take that little bill for the magazine to-day. Sharp turned and looked at Peter very sternly.

'I can't be bothered with these little things,' said he, 'when I am so much engaged. I am exceedingly busy to-day—a good many heavy orders waiting—you must call at the house, and hand the bill to me or my wife, no matter which.' And he turned to his desk, and continued to write, without saying any thing more.

Peter began to think he had got hold of a hard customer, but he had no idea of giving up the chase. He called at the house several times afterwards, but Mr. Sharp never happened to be at home.—Once he ventured to send the bill again by girl to Mrs. Sharp, who returned for an answer, that she had nothing to do with such bills he must carry it to the store.

At last after repeated calls, he found Mr. Sharp one day at home. He came to the door, and Peter presented the bill. Mr. Sharp expressed some surprise and regret that he had come away from the store, and forgot to put any money in his pocket. Peter would have to call some other day. Accordingly, Peter Punctual retired, with a full determination to call some other day, and that not very far distant; for it had now been several months that he had been beaten back and forth like a shuttlecock between Mr. Sharp's store and Mr. Sharp's house, and he was getting to be rather tired of the game.

Having ascertained from the girl at what hour the family dined, he called the next day precisely at the dinner hour.—He rung at the door, and when the girl opened it, Peter stepped into the hall.

'Is Mr. Sharp in?' said Peter.

'Yes, Sir,' said the girl, 'he's up stairs. I'll speak to him if you want to see him.'

'Yes,' said Peter, 'and I'd take a seat in the parlor till he comes down.'

As he said this, Peter walked into the parlor and seated himself upon an elegant sofa. The parlor was richly furnished with Brussels carpet, the best of mahogany furniture, a splendid piano, &c., &c; and in the back parlor, to which folding doors were open, every thing appeared with corresponding elegance. A table was there spread, upon which dinner seemed nearly ready. Presently the girl returned from the chamber, and informed Peter, that Mr. Sharp said 'it was just the dinner hour now, and he would have to call again.

Please to go and tell Mr. Sharp,' said Peter, 'that I must see him, and I'll wait till he comes down.'

The girl carried the message, and Mr. Sharp soon made his appearance in the parlor. A frown passed over his brow as he looked at Peter, and saw him sitting so much at ease, and apparently so much at home, upon the sofa. Peter rose and asked him politely if it was convenient for him to take that little bill to day.

'No,' said Sharp, 'it is not; and if it was, I wouldn't take it at this hour. It's a very improper time to call upon such an errand just as one is going to sit down to dinner You must call again; but don't come at dinner time; or you may drop in to the store some time, and perhaps I may find time to attend to it there.'

Well, now, Mr. Sharp,' said Peter, with rather a determined look, 'I can't stand this kind of business any longer, that's a fact. I'm a poor man, and I suppose you are a rich one. I can't afford to lose five dollars, and I'm too poor to spend any more time in running after it and trying to collect it. I must eat, as well as other folks, and if you can't pay me the five dollars today, to help me pay my board at my regular boarding-house, I'll stay here and board it out at your table.'

'You will, will you?' said Sharp, looking daggers, and stepping towards Peter. 'If you give me a word of your impudence you may find it'll be a long time before you collect your bill.'

'It's been a long time already,' said Peter, 'and I can't afford to wait any longer. My mind is made up;—if you don't pay me now, I'm going to stay here and board it out.'

Sharp colored, and looked at the door, and then at Peter.

'Come, come, young man,' said he, advancing with rather a threatening attitude towards Peter 'the sooner you leave the house peaceably the better.'

'Now, sir,' said Peter, fixing his black eyes upon Sharp, with an intenseness that he could not but feel, 'I am a small man, and you are considerable of a large one; but my mind is made up, I am not a going to starve, when there's food enough that I have an honest claim upon.'

So saying, he took his seat again very deliberately upon the sofa, Sharp paused; he looked agitated and angry; and after waiting a minute, apparently undecided what to do, he left the parlor and went up stairs. In a few minutes, the servant rung for dinner. Mrs. Sharp came into the dining room and took her seat at the head of the table. Mr. Sharp followed and seated himself opposite his lady; and between them, and on the right hand of Mrs. Sharp, sat another lady, probably some friend or relative of the family.—When they were well seated, and Mr. Sharp was beginning to carve, Peter walked out of the parlor, drew another chair up to the table, and seated himself very composedly opposite the last mentioned lady: Mr. Sharp colored a good deal, but kept on carving. Mrs. Sharp stared very wildly, first at Peter, and then at her husband.

'What in the world does this mean?' said she. 'Mr. Sharp, I didn't know we were to have company to dinner.'

'We are not,' said the husband. 'This young man has the impudence to take his seat at the table unasked; and says he is going to board out the amount of the bill.'

'Well, really, this is a pretty piece of politeness,' said Mrs. Sharp, looking very hard at Peter.

'Madam,' said Peter, 'hunger will drive a man through a stone wall. I must have my board somewhere.'

No reply was made to this, and the dinner went on without any further reference to Peter at present. Mr. Sharp helped his wife, and then the other lady, and then himself, and they all fell to eating. Peter looked around him for a plate and knife and fork, but there were none on the table but what were in use. Peter, however, was not to be baffled. He reached a plate of bread, and tipping the bread upon the table cloth, appropriated the plate for his own convenience. He then took possession of the carving knife and fork, helped himself bountifully to meat and vegetables, and commenced eating his dinner with the greatest composure imaginable. These operations on the part of Peter had the effect to suspend all operations for the time on the part of the rest of the company. The ladies had laid down their knives and forks, and were staring at Peter in wild astonishment.

'For mercy's sake, Mr. Sharp,' said the lady of the house, 'can't we pick up money enough about the house to pay this man his five dollars and send him off? I declare this is too provoking I'll see what I can find.'

With that she rose and left the room. Mr. Sharp presently followed her. They returned again in a minute, and Mr. Sharp laid a five dollar bill before Peter, and told him he would thank him to leave the house. Peter examined the bill to see if it was a good one, and very quietly folded it and put it into his pocket. He then drew out a little pocket-inkstand and a piece of paper, laid it upon the table before him, wrote a receipt for the money, which he handed to Mr. Sharp, rose from the table, bowed to the company and retired, thinking as he left the house that he had full enough of the custom of Solomon Sharp, the importer.

Peter Punctual still followed his vocation of circulating magazines. He had no intention of ever darkening the door of Solomon Sharp's store again, but somehow or other, two or three years after, as he was canvassing for subscribers in the lower part of the city; he happened to blunder into the same store accidentally without noticing the name upon the door. Nor did he discovered his mistake, until he had nearly crossed the store and attracted the attention of Mr. Sharp, himself, who was at his accustomed seat at the desk where Peter had before so often seen him. Peter thought, as he had got fairly into the store, he would not back out; so he stepped up to Mr. Sharp without a look of recognition, and asked if he would not like to subscribe for some magazines.—Mr. Sharp, who either did not recognise Peter, or chose not to appear to recognise him, took the magazines and looked at them, and found a couple he said he would like to take, and inquired the terms. They were each three dollars a year in advance.

'But I don't pay in advance for anything,' said Sharp. 'If you have a mind to leave them at my house, to be paid for at the end of the year, you may put me down for these two.'

'No,' said Peter, 'I don't wish to take any subscribers, but those who pay in advance.,

Saying this, he took up his specimens, and was going out of the door, when Mr. Sharp called him back.

'Here, young man you may leave those two at any rate,' said he, and here's your advance,' handing him the six dollars.

"Where will you have them left?' said Peter.

'At my house, up town,' said Mr. Sharp, describing the street and number.

The business being completed, Peter retired, much astonished at his good luck. He again became a monthly visiter at Mr. Sharp's door, where he regularly delivered to the servant girl the two magazines. Two or three months after this, when he called one day on his usual round, the girl told him that Mr. Sharp wanted to see him, and desired he would call at the store. Peter felt not a little curious to know what Mr. Sharp might have to say to him; so in the course of the same day he called at Mr. Sharp's store.

"Good morning, said Mr. Sharp as Peter entered; 'come, take a chair, sit down here.'

Peter, with a 'good morning, sir,' did as he was desired.

'Ant you the young man,' said Mr. Sharp with a commical kind of a look, 'who sat out to board out a subscription to the New England Magazine at my house two or three years ago?'

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