languid smile, said slowly and faintly, "Oh now—I am sure you won't hurt me—O I am very sure you will not kill me." "Kill you! God forbid," was the full-hearted reply. "O I'm very tired; I've been very hungry, but I got plenty raspberries here—I only eat the good ones; I never take them as have the spiders on 'em, mother bid me not to." 'Where is your mother, my dear child? eagerly enquired the traveller, and he was answered in great simplicity, she's at home, sir, I guess—but mam don't know where I be—I can't find out the way home ever so long." 'What! my child, have you strayed, ye're lost? Come to that flowery knoll with me—God has sent me to preserve your life; come and I will give you some nice biscuit and a bit of meat—you are weak and worn, but I will take care of you.' The poor innocent's soul burst forth in a flood of grateful tears, not attended with that hysteric affection which she had lately suffered. She derived great relief from weeping; and prepared to follow her new benefactor, but the excitement she had just experienced, acting on her sensitive, delicate and exhausted frame, had shaken every nerve and completely prostrated her strength She was unable to walk, but the kind and generous Bearghan carried her to the bank of the river where he had left his little store, and judiciously regaled her with spare and gradual portions of food.

As soon as she was moderately refreshed, her artless answers to his enquiries informed him that her name was Lydia Harper; her parents live near Hartt's mills; she had been sent with dinner to her father, who was making shingles a little way in the woods but missed the right track, got bewildered and wandered astray. 'When I knew I was lost, she said 'O I was very frightened—I screamed, ran about, & threw father's dinner away.' It appeared that she walked the first night until she sank down nearly stupified with fatigue.—The traveller asked if she was not afraid when it grew dark and she was all alone and lost in the woods, to which she replied—' I was a kind of frightened all the time, but when I lay down I said my prayers that mam learnt me, & then I wa'nt frightened.' 'Do you remember the prayer.' O, I do sir, it is;

'I will lay me down in peace, & take my rest, for it is thou, Lord, only that makest me to dwell in safety; and into thy hands I recommend my spirit, my soul, and my body, for thou hast redeemed me, O Lord, thou God of truth! *Amen.*

Mr. Bearghan next began to consider how the child was to be brought along. He was sixteen miles past her father's, and his business would not allow him to return; he was about twelve miles from Trews, and no house between. The child was unable to walk; he rigged out a contrivance by means of his blanket, and carried her forward on his back. The delightful consciousness of performing a good action buoyed up his spirits and nerved his frame, and he beguiled the rigor of his laborious task by the prattle of his little foundling, who had now become more sprightly and free. As he journeyed along he asked her if she had seen any wild beasts in the woods, and she answered 'No, I did'nt—only once—two black dogs were coming to me—they were not Mr. Burpe's dogs—they stopt and one stood up on its hind feet—did'nt bark, but runned away again.'—Our traveller smiled at the child's simplicity, while she continued to say 'O sir last night—O when—O when I awoke in the middle of the night, O how glad I was so close to home, for I heard the cattle trampling about me. I couldnt see nothing, none of them had bells—and when I called 'Star and British,' they lay still; O I was glad and my heart was beating and beating—I lay very still too to listen, and so I just dropt away asleep again—was'nt it a pity—they were all gone in the morning.'—Providence seems to have defended you in an especial manner, my child, against hidden dangers and death, said the traveller.

Having carried his helpless charge until daylight was gone, his fatigue was increased by the difficulty of walkting on an almost trackless road in the dark and the moon did not rise until near ten o'clock. At length he arrived at a deserted log hut within two miles of Trew's, and being almost exhausted, he determined to make a short stoppage to recruit. Here he thought to leave the child, wrapped in his blanket, whilst he should hurry on, and send back immediate relief. He struck a light, partask of some refreshments with her, but found great difficulty in getting her to consent to remain behind, After he had prepared a pretty comfortable bed for her, and placed her snugly in it, he sat down to watch until, she should fall asleep. The moon had just risen, and before he started, he gently approached the child to find if she were perfectly composed: he held the light towards her, she opened her blue eyes full upon him, she averted her head and sobbed. 'No!' exclamed the traveller, 'By all that's sacred, I swear I will not leave you behind!' He forthwith slung his axe and his gun, resumed his former equipment, raised little Lydia from her lonely couch, and carried her safely to the long looked-for house of entertainment. Although it was quite late, Cap. Josiah Trew was easily aroused to admit the toilworn traveller and his little companion, who now stood beside him at the threshold; for something told him that it was more seemly that she should walk than be carried into the house. He had also tied a handkerchief under her chin, in the fashion of of the gypsy head-dress,

They were soon placed by a comfortable fire in good house, well stored and blessed with a hearty and hospitable landlord. The females as is the custom of the country, were speedily afoot and busy preparing the required repast. We fancy we can see the mirthlit countenance of facetious Josiah, beaming with downright exultation as he issued his multifarious orders for every viand the house could afford to comfort the wearied travellers, We can also fancy that we see his features o'erclouded and his eye glisteningwith genuine feeling as he related that the whole country side had been up and in search of a child lost in the woods; that parties had gone in all directions but unhappily without success and that one of the people deeply distressed on the occasion was now in the house. Our traveller immediately exclaimed that Providence had made him the happy instrument of recovering that lost child who now sat before them. Every one flew round the little girl, examined & fondled her, and vented exclamation of amazement and satisfaction. During this sudden bustle a person from the adjoining chamber rushed wildly in among the company, snatched the hand of little Lydia, gazed on her for a moment, then clasped her to his bosom—It was her father!

What a scene was here! what an overflowing of the finest feelings which adorn humanity! what a giddying interchange of those pure affections which spring from sincerity and truth! But what tongue can tell, what pen pourtray the varied emotions which fleeted in rapid succession through the minds of that painfully happy group? The half-frantic joy and gratitude of the parent—thd wondering fits of delight of the enfeebled little sufferer—the conscious self satisfaction of the deliverer; the officious but sincere gratulations of the excited inmates—must all be estimated by the susceptibility of the reader.

The beautiful train of circumstances which Providence employed in this affecting story is worthy of serious consideration. If the traveller had passed Hartt's Mills when the people were stirring abroad; if Shin's creek had been bridged; if the tree had fallen across—if he had had no gun when he thought a a bear was by—if these facts had happened, the child might have perished.

He who sustains the mighty planets in their courses and controls the motion of a particle of dust—He who rules the awful storm and sends forth the smiling sunbeam, works his wise purposes in mystery to us—

"Come then expressive silence, muse his praise."

THE GLOBE,

The leading administration, paper at Washington, has made an attack upon Judge M'Lean, and fellow citizens, would you believe that it is enumerated among many other of his offences, that he wears a Methodist coat and belongs to that denomination. This is strange indeed! This is strange indeed! What has it come to this, that a man cannot enjoy religious opinions unmolested, & that they must be a topic of newspaper animadversion? and are the Van Buren party determined to defeat a rival candidate by reproaching him for his connexion with a religious class as respectable as any in the community? But yes they will—they dare do any thing. They have grasped the pillars of the Constitution and are determined to rise even should it be upon its ruins.

Eliz. Jour.

STAGE ACCIDENT.

On Monday evening last, as the Eastern Stages entered town, the Stage belonging to the People's Line, being full of passengers, was upset, and one of the passengers, a Mr. Roderick Earickson, of Queen Ann's county, very seriously injured. He now lies at Mr. Marr's into whose house he was taken at the time of the accident. The driver, we learn, was also somewhat injured. The other passengers escaped with little injury.

For sometime past the very reprehensible practice of racing has been indulged in by the drivers, on both Stockton & Stoke's and the People's lines; we hope howeuer, without the countenance of either the proprietors or agents of those lines. On the above ocasion the three stages approached the town at considerable speed—the Mail considerably a head, the Reliance next and the Opposition close in the rear. Along the level south east of the town, the Opposition passed the Reliance, & in descending into South Potomac St. acquired such velocity as to cause the upsetting of the stage on turning into the street from the turnpike. When the stage upset the two fore wheels became detached from it, and the horses ran furiously down the street, and coming in contact with the mail stage, which had stopped at the Post Office, nearly demolished one of its wheels.

From the Philada. U. S. Gazette.

THE COLD WATER SYSTEM.

A CURE FOR INTEMPERANCE.

The following is an extract from DOCTOR GRREN'S Pamphlet on the subject of health, temperance and long life.

Friend Reader,

"Intemperance is a disease of the stomach! This, its feverish heat naturally points out, and cold water, of course, the remedy; for cold counteracts (cures) heat. 'Tis the remedy of Nature herself. 'Tis a law of God which is superior and goes before that of man, For the laws of man are not strong enough to save a fellow creature when given to strong drink. No, they are not; there must be holy, and that holy is water; therefore, whenever you feel an inclination to drink spirituous liqur, (grog) drink cool, fresh water.

Fill the stomach—yea, fail not to fill the stomach with cool fresh water, and in a very short time you'll make a temperate, out of a very intemperate person.

☞ 'Tis effectual, and on the following principles the system brings about a cure.

PRINCIPLES OF CURE.

1st. Cold water, taken into the stomach, is a substitute for and counteracts the desire for spirituous liquors.

2d: Cold water quenches the artificial heat caused by drinking spirituous liquor.

3d: Cold water produces a disgust for spirituous liquor, and this very disgust is the object, the secret, the object of cure.

And now, my friends and brethren, by taking the counsel thus put forth, we'll find:

That a sober life is a good life,
'Tis a saving of our health,
'Tis a saving of our time.
'Tis a saving of our credit.

And, what is more than all, 'tis a saving of our SOUL, which is more precious than all the precious things in the whole world.

"And in conclusion kind reader, let us offer up prayer to the Giver of all things, for having given to us

A CURE FOR INTEMPERANCE,
IN THE VERY CAUSE OF
Temperance itself.
Yea:
And who'd have thought it!
That
In the very cause of Temperance, we have given to us,
a cure for Intemperance,

"Unaccountable, inexplicable are the ways of Providence—fulfilling, so miraculously, in this instance as in others the scriptural saying, that the goodness of our heavenly father to man surpasseth the understanding of man,

DANIEL L. GREEN.

United States Bank—Gold.

Mr. Henry Simpson of this city, has made an affidavit, in which he states that the Bank of the United States refused to pay him gold for one of their bills, we believe of one hundred dolls. Now as to the truth or falsity of this statement we have not one word to say, nor is it a matter of the slightest consequence, because the Bank is not obliged by law to pay Mr. Henry Simpson, or any other man, with any other coin except current silver money, which he does not say was refused him. Mr. Simpson, had he chosen, could have been paid in gold, that is, United States gold, and not in Jackson gold, or, as it is now called, Tom Benton's yellow jackets, but that he did not want, He knew that the Bank dealed in no other than the good old fashioned gold, and of course had no other to give him, and therefore a fine hubbub could be raised about its refusing to pay one of its own notes in Tory money. As we said before, we do not know any thing about the truth of Mr. Simpson's story, but this we do know that Mr. Simpson owes the bank the trifle of sixteen thousand dollars, with interest to half of that amount, and although we do not approve of betting ourselves, we are authorized by a friend to say, that he will wager fifty dollars, that Mr Simpson dare not hand to an officer of the Bank for change, a one hundred dollar note of that or any other solvent Bank in the Union, which he will say is his own.

Philadelphia Democrat.

Maryland.

Samuel R. Smith, Elisha E. Whitelock, Dr. Chesed Purnell, Dr. William F. Shelby, Col. Ebenezer Hearn, Dr. John P. R. Gillis, Rowland Bevans, Esq. and Dr. John F. Williams, are announced in the last Snow-Hill Borderer as candidates for the next General Assembly of Maryland.

It seems now to be well understood, that the biography of General Jackson, to which Cobbett has put his name, was chiefly prepared in this country, and sent to England, for that Tory's final touch and the benefit of his name. The calumniator of Washington is by Americans solicited to become the flatterer of Jackson !!!—*U. S. Gazette.*

Items of News.

The story about a battle between the United States troops and the Pawnees proves to be untrue.

Corn of this year's growth is beginning to arrive in our market in considerable quantities. It is selling in the ear at $1,00 to 1,25 per bbl.—*Mobile Adv.*

CLOSE SHAVING,

The New York Mercantile Advertiser says;

Yesterday morning a merchant from the Western part of the State, went into the barber's shop at the cornnr of Courtland and Greenwich streets, and while being shaved his coat was put on, and carried off by a stranger;—the coat contained a pocket book with $2300 in bank note in it.

PROSCRIPTION.

Andrew Jackson during the first 18 months of his administration removed *fourteen hundred and seventy* officers for opinion's sake and supplied their places with creatures of his own, while the removals during every previous administration, embracing a period of thirty-six years, amounts to only seventy-four.—Ib,

EXTRAVAGANCE.

Comparisons are sometimes useful:—the expenditures in the two last years of the former and present national administrations exclusive of payments of the national debt, are as follows;

☞By Adams,	1827,	$13,062,816
	1821,	12,653,096
☞By Jackson,	1832,	16,516,389
	1833,	22,086,064

Making a difference of nearly thirteen millions in the aggregate of the respective terms of two years.—Ib.

From the U, S, Gazette, Sept, 19.

NEW POST ROUTE.

We have before us, forwarded per Mr Durant's balloon, the Boston Transcript—the news of which will be found in the appropriate column. The paper was taken from Boston by Mr. Durant, and dropped from his car at Waltham, Mass, where it was mailed and forwarded to us. It bears the superscription—

United States Gazette.
Philadelphia, Pa.
By Durant's Balloon,
12th Voyage Sept, 13, 1834

☞Please put this in the Post Office *below.*

We are at all times happy to derive our information from such high sources, and return thanks to this Courier of the air for his attention to us.

Cause of Importation of Foreign Gold.

The New York Star contains the following account of the effect of our new coinage—

GOLD—Honest John Bull is taking advantage of the swindling project of the Kitchen Cabinet, by importing sovereigns of the full weight, and having them coined into Van Buren half eagles, with as much alloy as reduces the value of each thirty-three cents. As these will not be received in a foreign country, of course they remain here, and who is cheated? The American people;—they pay, by this humbug, for every half eagle thirty-three cents more than its value. Will the people not open their eyes to this fraud?

The President.

The following is from the Nashville Banner of the 10th inst.

The President of the United States, as we are informed, left the Hermitage on yesterday for Washington City, via Knoxville and Virginia. We further learn that he was in the enjoyment of an excellent state of health.

Delaware.

Mr, Bayard is the Jackson Republican candidate for Congress in the State of Delaware,

Base Act.

☞ A young and very handsome girl, belonging to one of the most respectable families in the State, was on Sunday morning last, taken from the steps of a house in Mott street to the Duane street Hospital, far advanced in cholera, and died before nightfall.—Whilst under the charge of the physicians at the hospital, she informed them of the circumstances which led to her dreadful downfall and subsequent death She had for a length of time been assiduously courted by an insiduous and accomplished young man of good standing, who on on Saturday evening last succeeded, after much persuasion, in enticing het to the house from which she was removed to the hospital.—About 3 o'clock on Sunday morning, she was attacked very severely with all the symptoms of Cholera. The heartless villain who had deceived her, and had almost forced her into the jaws of destruction and death, deserted her to her fate as soon as the symptoms of the disease made their appearance, and left her to the tender mercies of the beldame who kept the gate of perdition which the victim lay within; but who, immediately on hearing of the fact, turned the poor creature into the street to die. She was taken up from the pavement by some persons who accidentally witnessed her cruel ejectment, and carried by them to the hospital. During the few hours she lay there, she incessantly wept for her horrid fate, accompanying her lamentations with prayers for the welfare of *him* who had brought this untimely ruin upon her head—and whose name, though repeatedly importuned to disclose, she carried to her grave unuttered.

New York Times.

More Rioting.

We gave a few days since, some account of a riot, in Columbia (Lancaster county.) and the Spy of that place received yesterday has the subjoined notice of another outbreaking;

Another exhibition of that mad spirit of anarchy and violence which is spreading over the country like a flood, prostrating the barriers which have hitherto protected the lives and property of the citizens, and overthrowing the laws and good order of the community, was made in this place on Tuesday night last; at the dead hour of mid-night, fit time for such deeds of darkness, a band of riotous persons assembled and attacked a house in Front street occupied by a black man, the porch and a part of the frame of which they tore down, the inmates leaving the building at the first alarm. Thence the mob proceeded to the office of another colored person, who deals in lumber broke open the window and doors, rifled the desk and scattered the papers along the pavement;—after attempting to upset the building, they marched off, having gained glory enough for one night.—Such proceedings are disgraceful to the character of the town, subversive the quiet and safety of the inhabitants and insulting to the laws under which we live.

Horrible Accident.

It is our painful duty to record the following most distressing and fatal occurrence which took place yesterday morning about eight o'clock near the ferry, foot of Fulton street N. Y. Mr Joshua Rathbone, of the firm of Walton Rathbone & Co Providence, being anxious to receive letters from home, went down to await the arrival of the Rhode Island steamboat. On her nearing the wharf, Mr. Rathbone, impatient to board her, laid hold of the gang way plank before it was securely placed, and attempted to jump on deck. Unfortunately he missed his aim and fell between the dock and the vessel which, being in motion, jammed him up against the wharf with such force as to break nearly all his ribs, drove his watch into his body and otherwise mutilated him in a manner too shocking for description. The unfortunate sufferer was taken up and conveyed to his lodging corner of Beekman and Gold streets, where he recovered his senses and retained them to the moment of his death, which took place at half past one o'clock.

Cour. & Enqr.

MAKING POETRY.

From the Liverpool (Pa.) Mercury.

There is as much difference between writing prose and poetry as there is between making a wheel-barrow and a piano. Any man can make rhymes, who is familiar with the most common words in the language—but even rhyme and measure do not constitute poetry, without a certain something accompanying them, which we frankly acknowledge ourselves incompetent to describe. *We* can make *modern* poetry—witness the following.

Last night a cat climb'd up our CHIMBLY
But tumbled down again quite nimbly—
She fell right plump into hot ashes,
And burnt her whiskers all to smashes.

Gentle reader the above is as well calculated to take, and moreover, is quite as harmonious, as three-fourths of the five score of rhymical communications with which our old barrel (we mean our desk!) is lumbered.

"Pity the sorrows of a poor old man."

A young lady in London who was very handsome, and had a fortune of £12,000—while buying some small articles of a young shop-keeper, with whom she had some trifling acquaintance, took a piece of Flanders lace and merely out of gafety and frolic went hastily out without paying for it. The shop-keeper, who had a good head for speculation followed and seized her, charging her with theft, and in a serious and peremptory manner, said to her, "Miss you may take your choice, either to go with me before a magistrate and suffer the penalty of the law for stealing my lace, or go before a clergyman and marry me;—after a short pause (and who could blame her?) she chose the latter.

A quick retort.

A Black footman was one day accosted by a fellow, "well, Blackee, when did you see the Devil last?" upon which Blackee, turning suddenly round gave him a severe blow, which staggered him, with this appropriate answer, when I saw him last he sent you dat; how you like it.

The New York Star states that two English houses alone, since the adjournment of Congress imported into that city one hundred thousand sovereigns, and have realized a profit of twenty thousand dollars by the gain of the copper to alloy used in converting them into half eagle;—they make—who lose?

The Whigs of Philadelphia have nominated Horace Binney and James Harper, for re-election to the House of Reprerentatives of the United States.

TIMES & ADVERTISER
Centreville: E. S. Md.
SEPTEMBER 27, 1834.

THE FOREST FOUNDLING.

The narrative copied this morning from a paper printed in the distant province of New Brunswick, will be found exceedingly interesting, though perhaps not to with the regard to diction and style of which the incidents are worth.

MAINE.

☞ Full returns of the Maine election have not been received by us—enough is known to warrant the belief that Dunlap, the Jackson candidate is elected by some 2 or 3000 majority—the Whigs, however, have gained three congressmen—before they had but 1—and the Jackson men 4—and no choice in one district. The Whigs have a majority in the house, and the Jackson men a majority in the senate—the latter will also have a majority on joint ballot, The Whig gain in votes since the last election is above 6,000.

NEW-YORK.

The New York Whig State convention at Utica, have nominated
William H, Seward, for Governor, and
Silas M, Stilwell, for Lieutenant Governor;
The former is at present a member of the State Senate, (an anti-mason,) and the latter is alderman of New York.
Governor Marcy and Lieutenant Governor Tracy have been nominated for re-election by the Jackson Republican party of New York.

New-Jersey.

A great Whig Convention composed of 1000 delegates from every township and county in the State, was held at Trenton, on Wednesday week, at which the following persons were nominated as candidates for Congress:—New Jersey elects by general ticket—the election takes place on the 2d Tuesday in October;
Wm, S, Pennington, of Essex,
Dr, Lewis Condict, of Morris,
Oliver Wayne Ogden, of Hunterdon
Joseph F, Randolph, of Monmouth,
Dr,——Spencer, of Burlington, and
Mr,——Reeves of Cumberland.

From the Baltimore Patriot.

We are requested to say that the Whig Party in Baltimore, is now completely organized, and that among other proceedings HEZEKIAH NILES, JAMES W. MCCULLOH ROBERT PURVIANCE, SAMUEL BARNES ISAAC MUNROE and WILLIAM P. [illegible]NINGTON have been appointed the Committee of Correspondence, who will jointly or severally communicate with their friends in the different Counties of the State on the general interest of the party; and it is hoped that such freedom, and [illegible]ency of intercourse will be kept up between them, and between the friends of the cause in all parts of Maryland, so that the constitution and laws may be steadfastly maintained.

For the Ladies, an importantion is expected by the ship Washington from Canton, which will have the charm of novelty, at least—*a Chinese Lady,* with little feet! It is even so—Yankee enterprize never lags behind any demand, and as little feet are all the rage—though not within the reach of all just now—it has occurred to one of our Eastern brethren, to show how little feet *really* can be. The lady will have a Chinese attendant with her and receive company in a parlor, furnished *a la Chinese.* She will need, we are sure, a spacious apartment.—Telegraph,

TORY IMPUDENCE.

An article in a late Albany Argus says:—

"After having with a moral courage altogether unequaled, arrested the prodigality and political proffligacy which sought the gatification of personal ambition by means of magnificent schemes of internal improvement by the General Government; after having fearlessly and successfully maintained for the States the control over their own polices and right essential to their souvereignty, & which was invated from high quarters upon the Indian question; Andrew Jackson is, at this moment, without a personal aspiration, and having for himself nothing to hope or fear in the world, exposing himself to unheard of persecutions for the sole purpose of relieving the people from the meretricious influence, the power and the oppression of the bank, and the curse of a moneyed oligarchy."

[In reply to this, it is only necessary to state, that the expenses of the last year of Jackson's reign exceeded by 8 millions those of any year of Mr. Adam's administration, and that there has been, during the last five years, a vast deal more money appropriated to works of internal improvement than has ever been appropriated to any similar objects in the same space of time, by any former administration. This is a small matter of fact, that proves beyond a question, the wilful wickedness & falsehood in which the Argus habitually indulges]—*Boston Atlas.*