tion—he cast an inquiring look at Jeannette; his neighbour reminded him again—Jeannette did not refuse, and so he danced the figure with her, and the quadrille was finished without any thing more being said. She would then have gone, but she was so heated that she would have taken cold, by going into the air. After walking up and down an adjoining room for some time, she went home and Edward accompanied her. As they went up the steps they saw fire in the kitchen, where Pauline was at the fire place, preparing something for her mother. Her countenance, reddened by the glow of the fire, appeared handsome, this time, to Edward.

It is very well you have come, said Pauline to her sister, mother has been very sick, and I have frequently had to leave her alone.

Edward felt himself in a singular frame of mind. On this very evening Jeannette had dropt some hints, which gave him hopes of gaining victory over his rival. His delight on that account, however, had been very much moderated since the last quadrille. A film fell from his eyes. He was able, for the first time, to look upon her beauty without a violent wish to possess her. He would probably have renounced her immediately, if vanity had not whispered that she would have immediately left the ball if she had not been dancing with him; and that it was he who had made her forget her duty for a moment. His feelings could not withstand the flattering thought of being beloved by so beautiful a girl, and all that reason could win of him was a determination to put her supposed affection for him to the proof.

He waited until her mother recovered, and then went one day with an air of trouble in his countenance to Jeannette, and informed her that his estate in Saubia had been ravaged by the enemy, and that it would take at least a year's rent to put it in its former condition. But, added he tenderly, if Jeannette only loves me, my income will be sufficient to protect us from want. She was visibly shocked, and changed colour as he began his relation, and her endeavours to conceal her confusion did not escape him. An anxious pause ensued. She soon however recovered her composure, laid her hand upon his in a friendly way, and said, my good friend I will not deceive you. I am a spoiled child, and cannot do without a great many things. We are neither of us romancers. We know that the hottest love will grow cold in a cottage. That I am well inclined towards you, I will not deny; but we must act reasonably—remain my friend.

This declaration was a thrust in the heart of Edward; but it was a beneficial operation—the wound soon healed. He soon afterwards repeated the story in presence of Pauline. She did not look up from her embroidery, but he remarked that her eyes were moist.—What gives me the most pain from this misfortune, continued he, is the poverty of my mother—my good mother. If I should devote the whole of my income to her, it will not be sufficient to provide her the luxuries to which she has been accustomed; and you know that poverty always depends upon the different wants of mankind. Pauline raised her head and looked at him kindly. She said nothing, but her countenance spoke. The needle trembled in her hand. She bethought herself, and continued her embroidery. After a pause she asked, as if merely to renew the conversation, where does your mother reside? Edward answered at Stutgard, where, in reality, she was in the highest circle of society. Pauline then spoke of the pleasant situation and advantages of Stutgard, and nothing more was said of Edward's misfortune. For the purpose of confirming what he had said of his losses, he limited his expenditures and sold his fine horses. He continued to visit the sisters, and the calmness of his feelings permitted him now to see a thousand little things that had formerly escaped him. None of his observations were of a kind to rekindle his former love. on the other hand, Pauline daily appeared more amiable to him, and her homeliness less striking. And he now conversed more with her than with Jeannette, she felt more confidence towards him, her bashfulness was conquered and she unfolded her heart. What conduced very much to this, was the modest supposition, that Edward could have no thought of a marriage with her; that removed her embarrassment, and she showed her pure, unrestrained, sisterly affection.

Jeannette, on the other hand, did not receive much pleasure from his visits which were especially disagreeable when Maurice was present. To him she now confined her whole coquetry, and soon drew the net so tightly over him, that he besought her pressingly every day, to make him the most enviable of mortals, at the altar. She still took airs upon herself and teased him for a while, and at last jestingly gave her consent. The lover was delighted excessively, and the most expensive preparations were commenced for the nuptials.

Meanwhile Edward continued very calm. He was no longer in love, but it appeared to him at times as if he loved Pauline. His wish to see her, if he had not seen her for a day or two: the quickness with which he separated from her—all these things often made him think, what if I should offer Pauline my hand? A surprising occurrence suddenly decided for him.

He received a letter from his mother containing a bill of exchange upon Stutgard for one hundred dollars. signed by one of the principal bankers of the place in which Edward resided. I cannot comprehend, she wrote in her letter, why it should have been sent to me. It was sent in an anonymous letter, in which I am besought, in a few lines, not to despise the gift of a good heart.—A flame blazed in Edward's breast. He trembled—his eyes sparkled. He hurried to the Banker Did you draw this bill of exchange? Yes. For whom? I have been paid the value. By whom? I cannot say. But the bill of Exchange was sent to my mother. I know nothing of that—it is no business of mine. I beg you to tell me the person. I cannot. You will probably cause the happiness of my life. The banker looked at him with surprise. Will you tell me the truth if I name the person? Yes. Miss Pauline Western. You have guessed it.

Edward hurried out. In two minutes he lay at Pauline's feet and asked her hand. She was confused—she could not answer—she sighed. He put his arm around her—Am I disagreeable to you? She sunk upon his breast. Oh no. I have long loved you; but how could I hope. The first raptures of love flowed through two noble hearts. Pauline could not comprehend how Edward had taken such a sudden violent resolution. She often asked the reason—he smiled but did not answer.

Her nuptials with the poor Edward were fixed for the same day, on which Jeannette was to marry the rich Maurice. Pauline made dispositions for strict frugality in her future domestic affairs; her white, plain bridal dress contrasted powerfully with the silver lace of her sister.—Edward pressed her to his heart and smiled.—To-morrow: said he, I will inform my mother of the choice I have made, you must also add a letter. Pauline promised it, not without some embarrassment, and Edward smiled again. On the next day she handed the letter, but showed him at the same time her finger bound up, which had compelled her to get her sister to write the letter Edward kissed the finger, cast a look of love upon her, and a tear stood in his sparkling eye. She blushed and thought something was not right: but he said very well and smiled.

The marriage day appeared. Edward came early in the morning and laid a valuable necklace in his bride's lap. Pauline was astonished, but Jeannette was more so, for the necklace was more valuable than her own. I have been practising usury, said Edward jestingly, a little sum, advanced by a noble lady, a friend of mine, has doubled itself a thousand fold By a noble lady? said Pauline. The necklace is very fine, continued Edward, but what adorns it the most, and will make me the happiest of men, is concealed in this paper She opened it confusedly. It was the wedding ring folded in the bill of exchange. Pauline recognised it at the first glance, and cast down her eyes blushing. Edward fell at her feet. She sunk down. To deceive me so! whispered she.

When all was explained, Pauline's mother embraced her, while Jeannette tossed her pretty head. She endeavoured to conceal her vexation; but her marriage day was the commencement of her matrimonial ill humour.

Several years past; Edward found to his astonishment that he had been blind, that his wife was really handsome; and his domestic happiness increased every day. Domestic happiness never made its home with Jeannette. Pauline was surrounded by blooming children. The sisters seldom saw each other; for Pauline lived only for her husband and children, Jeannette only for the great world. Here she found sufficient amends for the only true happiness of marriage, as long as her beauty daily attracted new admirers, and as long as her husband's riches afforded the means of expensive luxuries. But alas! her charms began to vanish—she grew sickly—the affection of her husband became deadened—his coffers were emptied—poverty introduced discord. They avoided one another—Madam ran in debt—Monsieur gambled away her jewels. They began with complaining and ended with reproaches. At length, one morning Maurice rode away, without taking leave, and was never heard of afterwards.

Poor and helpless Jeannette was forced to seek an asylum with her sister. She was kindly received and treated with the most tender forbearance; but her conscience was not at ease, a violent cough enfeebled her frame, and in her twenty-eighth year no trace of her former beauty remained. Her mind was soured and embittered so that she was rendered unfit for any domestic joys. The servants of the family tremoled before her. If the nurse wished to hush the infant, she had only to say, Aunt is coming. The larger children, when at play, if they heard her cough at a distance, slipped into some corner, and whispered to one another, Aunt is coming.

Philad. Album.

Communications.

[For the Times.]

Mr. Spencer—Absence from home, has prevented my seeing until within a few days past, the suggestions of "*A Farmer*," in one of your late papers, upon the propriety of abolishing the existing custom, allowing our slaves holydays, at stated periods of the year. A cursory glance, will discover at once, that the motives which prompted the essay of "A Farmer," were pure and highly commendable, and that when such object may be practicable, he would no doubt be a valuable co-adjutor in this good cause. But, sir, because we approve the motives of a man, we are not bound to co-operate unless we are perfectly satisfied, that the *method* proposed is a good one and the probable event salutary.—Now, sir, although I entirely agree with 'A Farmer,' in the desire of meliorating the condition of this degraded class of beings, my zeal, I must acknowledge, does not lead me to suppose that it can be effected by depriving them of their present method of recreation. Sir, habits once formed are hard to be broken,—this we find in every situation and circumstance of life—with individuals who are possessed of various and diversified sources of enjoyment, but still are subject to some especial evil practice, of which they cannot divest themselves, although its deformities are continually staring them in the face—How then is it to be supposed, that our slaves can forego this single enjoyment, whose views are not comprehensive enough to perceive its disadvantages, and whose habits and dispositions lead them to look upon it as a source of the greatest satisfaction? True, they are our *slaves*, and compelled to bow submissively to our wishes.—We may force them; but what would be the result? Why, sir, they would become morose, sullen, and unwilling to perform the most ordinary duties of their station.

I have heard of a farmer of this county, who attempted to do away with this practice in his own family, and substitute in its stead some such recompense as that proposed by your correspondent—and the result was just as I have predicted it would be in general; his slaves became discontented, his work progressed slowly, and he was obliged eventually to resort to the old system of holydays. Sir, you may talk of gardens, patches, or anything else, but nothing but holydays will do—and those holydays must be general,—in which they can all intermingle—feel themselves for a season unshackled by the bonds of servitude, and spend their time as their habits and propensities may lead them. I hold it a good axiom, that "practical experience is better than theoretical speculation," and the instance I have mentioned is sufficient to convince me, that the practice of holydays, is preferable to the mystic theory of 'gardens and patches.'

CLAYTON.

MD. ASSEMBLY.

The Legislature was to have adjourned on the 12th Inst. but we understand it has been continued from that time to the present, and will probably not adjourn for a week or two hence.

The Senate has passed the Bill, altering the method of appointing clerks of the county courts, and Registers of wills. They will, by the provisions of the new bill, hold their offices for seven years only—It requires the approbation of the next Legislature before it becomes a law, and will not then effect the present incumbents. The bill for electing the Senate by the people, has been rejected by that body The Senate also still refuse to go into the election of a U S. senator A license law has also passed the senate, which provides, that any person trading with a capital of $500, shall pay $8 for a license; one with $1000, shall pay $12 and so on.

The House has principally been engaged in the passage of local bills; a few of a general nature have been reported, passed, and sent to the senate for concurrence. Among them a bill for lessening the price of marriage licenses; one for making a rail road from the Baltimore and Ohio Rail road, to Washington city: One for abolishing militia parades; a bill to prevent gaming; a bill to limit the time for taking appeal from magistrates judgements. &c

Interesting Foreign Intelligence.

By the arrival, at New York, of the packets Napoleon and Canada, we have received London and Liverpool papers to the 4th and 5th of January. From them, and from the New York papers of yesterday, we give a number of very interesting extracts.

SENTENCE OF THE FRENCH EX-MINISTERS.

The trial of the four ministers of Charles the Tenth terminated on the 25th. On the 26th, the Chamber of Peers deliberated on their sentence.—Their deliberations were secret: but it has been ascertained, that only *one* voice was raised with the word *not* guilty generally: there were 141 voices for the sentence which were subsequently passed; 20 were for mitigating the sentence against Chantelauze and De Ranville The sentence is—"Condemnation to perpetual imprisonment in France, with forfeiture of title, rank and fortune." The sentence of Prince Polignac is severer than that passed on his colleagues: it declares him *civilly dead*.

General LAFAYETTE has resigned the command of the National Guard, for reasons explained in his speech to the Chamber of Deputies: and is succeeded by Count LOBAU The speeches of the leading ministers show a strong desire to preserve peace, if possible, and to abstain from interference with the affairs of other countries: but in this they appear to derive little support from popular feeling.

The independence of Belgium has been recognized by England, France, Russia, Austria, and Prussia. Prince Leopold, of Saxe Coburg is the most prominent candidate for the new Kingdom; and, to secure the consent of France, to the elevation of a Prince so much in the interest of Great Britain, it is proposed to marry him to a daughter of Louis Philippe.

The Poles are said to have been making vigorous preparations, but with little chance of success, we apprehend, to withstand the Russian forces about to march against them, under the famous Count Deibitsch Sabalkanski.

On the 23d December, the British Parliament adjourned till the 3d February. Disturbances continued through the country, but were less violent than they had been. One of the rioters, sentensed to death, declared that he had been set to work by Cobbett's lectures

NEWS FROM EUROPE.

By the Packet ship Sovereign, Captain Henry L. Champlin, which arrived from London yesterday, we have received London and Portsmouth papers of the 19th December.

The most important item of intelligence, is that of an insurrection at Warsaw, and the fleeing of the Grand Duke Constantine from that city, beyond the Vistula. There can be no doubt that the Poles are about making a desperate effort to throw off the iron yoke under which they have groaned since the dethronement of Stanislaus and the defeat of Kosciusko. The tyranny established by Catharine the Great, and perpetuated by her successors, is about to be resisted; and if not successfully, at least for a long and bloody season.

Nor is this all. The Rhenish provinces of Russia are in commotion. Austria begins to assume a more warlike attitude, Switzerland is in arms, and there are evident signs that an appeal will be made by more than one nation to the infallibility of Artillery. The last accounts from Warsaw, are to 4th December, at which time a provisional Government had been established in that city, on principles more hostile to the Russian government than had been originally avowed, & active measures had been taken to resist attack.

Bell's Weekly Messenger of 19 Dec, (latest) says—The disposition of France at this moment is evidently warlike, and under the pretext of defending herself, she is preparing to make aggression upon others. The present stock jobbing ministers are indeed indisposed to war, but the proposition made by Lafayette in the chamber of Deputies, on Tuesday last—that in case Austria or Prussia should interfere in the affairs of Poland, it would be the duty of France to prohibit them, was received with loud acclamations.

PRUSSIA.

It is stated that a revolution has commenced in Prussia. An insurrection which the details are not yet known, has undoubtedly taken place at Konigsburg.

The king learned the revolt at Warsaw, and the disturbance at Konigsburg, perhaps at the same moment. 30,000 troops are marching on Luxemburg; and also others towards Potsnam (Posen) and more troops are required in the ancient capitol of the kingdom.

SWITZERLAND—The revolutionary movements of the Swiss, from an appearance of consolation and general concert, give evidence of ultimate success.

AUSTRIA.—A conspiracy against the government, on a grand scale, has been detected at Milan.

GERMANY.—Letters from Germany state, that an insurrection of a most serious kind has broken out at Hanau, in Hesse Cassel, which was carried on precisely upon the pattern of Paris.

ROME.—The death of Pope Pius VIII is announced.

APPOINTMENTS

By the Governor and Council of Maryland.

Orphans' Court of Queen Ann's County.—Thomas Wright, Thomas B. Turpin, James Roe.

Orphans' Court of Kent County.—Geo. W. Thomas, Richard Ringgold, William Welch.

Levy Court.—Philip Brooks, William Hines, Isaac Freeman, William F. Smith, John Bradshaw, Thos B. Hynson, Richard Graves.

Orphans' Court for Talbot County. Edw. N. Hambleton, Lambert W. Spencer, Solomon Dickerson.

Levy Court. John Edmundson, Peter Webb, Jeremiah Valiant, George Stevens, Joseph Bruff, William H. Tilghman, James C. Hayward.

Lottery Commissioners. John S. Williams, vice N. F. Williams (declined) Wm. R. Stewart, Ed. Hughes.

Directors in the Baltimore and Ohio Rail Road Company. Richard B. Magruder, (of Baltimore City) John C. Henry, (Dorchester County.)

Representative of the State in General Meetings of the Stockholders of the Chesapeake and Ohio Canal Company. Benjamin S. Forrest, (Montgomery.)

Representative of the State in General Meetings of the Baltimore and Ohio Rail Road Company.—John C. Henry, Dorchster.

Printer to Congress.—DUFF GREEN has been re-elected Printer to the House. The following is the result of the election, the three highest candidates only mentioned.

Duff Green	108
Gales & Seaton	76
Wm. Greer	16

N.Y. U. S Senator, William L. Marcy was chosen by the Legislature Tuesday last, to represent in the senate of the United States, for six years from the 4th of March next, in the place of Nathan Sanford, whose term of service will then expire.

Duff Green has been elected printer to the senate of the U. S. by a majority of 2 votes over Gales and Seaton.

The bill for the relief of James Monroe has passed the House of Representatives in as favourable a form as could well be expected. It provides an appropriation of 30,000 dollars after the accounting officer shall have decided on the justice of this allowance.

Public Stages.—Three young men were fined $25 each, and costs, at Buffalo, N. Y. for using indecent language in a stage where there were respectable females

DEATHS:

At Green Lot, in this County, on Saturday night last, MRS. ELIZA MAXWELL. The deceased was a most worthy lady—good neighbour—indulgent mistress, warm and ardent friend, humble christian, and useful member of society. It always gave her pleasure to aid a friend, and the writer of this little tribute of respect knows of several instances of disinterested generosity performed by her, which entitled her to the high esteem of those who knew her. She died a christian, and is now reaping the reward of the righteous. editor.

On Saturday, the 12th inst AUGUSTA, daughter of Col. Thomas Emory, of this county.

A Work House,

FOR sale; Apply to the Editor, who will direct where he is to be found.

Feb. 19. tf

Wanted

IMMEDIATELY—An apprentice at this office. Feb. 19.