These in Hours commences with Thonge wind from North Eust to the heart top laid It fingle heeft at 4 kt. lack thisp to the sincales worth Sichata All tack this to crath setall sail the windlight to Var, pound Jake AM 38 home in aire and am Reach Jam I har weeks. The wind at North and for all sail fet Sunday 14 Juli There is downs tommences with light wind from forth East and Jogg. all fail set Hearing excellent at 1 MM. Journ de Die a home beaus lighten the fand with blacks speech at 3 kM founded bours hight and hearth for with brech weeks at 4 All hounded line Night and hed land It to thomas The wind from But theuring Net Burt all will sot at 9 pl Cease this to severa thivele fast balon and logge at 1 All bought his bought Lockish at gotal. Jan Lange Mand Carringeres Hest. Dist & Langues at in whohe the chooners duck of Brimonth took a file! Light wine at fourth. Let the hogal and thearing fails steard without These LA Haus Commences with Light wind at fouth Muring da East all fail fet at 4 PM Back the Main to fail to fourth bar to East furle the Royal flyinggib Howlot up boutses furte the fore and Milan tyr gullant fail hick foggs it s at Al The Las the Mainty fail to the Mast Headed to the fouth tax, at 6 brown well the Main top fail Steam of Cast at 11 the Back the Main to fail at I still Heaving hunder and Light woming attended Rain at the fametone took a bilet out of the inherier at 800 Beest the Main to fait full francover East. It tall fail at Noun lay

of all Trades ; -- Or, The Man for a

person, who disliked mere outside display. He was a plain, practical man, a ripe scholar, a pro- him a lift through a mud-hole at the foot of the found logician, an earnest preacher. His knowledge was not bound by the limits of his libraryma his labors were not confined to the pulpit-his influence extended beyond the parish where he

expounded the Scriptures.

He belonged to a class of christians, who believe the itinerant system superior to any other.
At the annual conferences he made no pretty At the annual conferences he made no pretty speeches—no platform harangues, and was never his way, and the minister returned to his garden speeches—no platform harangues, and the service of invited to preach the yearly sermons. Year after once more year, he uncomplainingly received his appoint and indence of ment to toil on in some remote settlement in the latherough backwoods; while men of more confidence, but more words, but fewer deeds-were sent to large towns and larger cities, where they secured greater audiences, received better compensation, had more favorable opportunities to improve their minds, and win the golden opinions of apprecia-

Parson Truman had to serve as a lawyer, physician, teacher, priest, and confidential friend, in
new settlements, where professional gentlemen are few and far between. At the time of which are few and far between. When at home are few and far between. At the time of which grounds a little patch of ground, which belonged to the parsonage. Sometimes his little farm, as he called parsonage. Sometimes his little farm, as he called parsonage. Sometimes his little farm, as he called the occur cannot be overrun with weeds, for his circuit sincalculation of the cannot be interrupted.

The first caller had got out of sight, when a woman in dishabelle, with her disheveled hair streaming over her white face, came to the door, and asked if the Rev. Mr. Truman was at home that he cannot be interrupted just now, observed his wife.

the Israelites, and he determined to uproot them It, Ja. his and remove them from the land. 'Wife,' said he, 'I must go to work in the gar-

den to-day. If any person calls to see me, tell
them I am engaged. No person can see me while
wide I am weeding behind that regiment of corn-stalks.'
He pulled of his best coaf, which had been
the pulled of his best coaf, which had been tren's black-rolled up his sleeves and commenced the task before him. Spear-grass, pig-weeds, souroverplant, and the whole tribe of weeds, had taken
possession of the little strip of land, and looked

pots and down contemptuously upon the stunted plants Day & It was a washing-day, and Mrs. Truman was tantly on | hanging her clothes upon the linen line, when a sun-browned woodman, with an honest face, inquired if brother Truman was at home.

Yes, but he is engaged, replied the dear little woman, with a smile, for she could be good naots; thick tured even on Monday, while at work over the pout, and scold, and thump away at such times, 'It' he is at home, I must see him a few mo-

He left positive orders with me to allow no one 'I won't detain him from his studies but a short

'He is at work in the garden-' The man did not stop to hear the conclusion of what she said, but unceremoniously walked through the gate-way, and found the good man pulling up weeds as though they were unpardona-

'I will call about seven o'clock.' The good man returned to his garden, where he had made but little progress; but as soon as he thad got hold of the enemy, a teamster climbed over the fence, and asked him if he would be so kind as to put his shoulder to the wheel, and give

He could not put that off until he went to the marriage, so he went to work, and while they were jerking and pulling the load about, the

Mr. Truman had a box of tools, and knew how to use them. The wagon was soon repaired,

Well, brother, I have found you at lar horse is lame, and as you are something of a backwoods; while men of mere confidence, but less knowledge—pered and doctor, I thought I would ask your advice? less intellect—more zeal, but less knowledge—pered and doctor, I thought I would ask your advice? 'Is he unable to walk or work?' my med the

'He limps about on three legs a little.- I wish you would step up to our place and see him.' Well, I have agreed to marry a couple a short achment to distance beyond your house, and I will call on my

One day he returned and saw the weeds stand- all at the ing among the vegetables, like Philistines among them woman, wringing her hands, and weeping as though her sufferings were intense, and the min- Bro ister was the only man who could alleviate them.

'Vait a moment,' said Mrs. Truman; 'I will ask him if he can be seen.' 'Husband!' 'Well, my dear, what do you want now?' 'Here is a woman-'

'I cannot help it.' 'Hear what I have to say. Here is a woman in great distress; she is anxious to see you immelee of The parson threw down a handful of wicked very weeds so suddenly, a stranger might have suppos-

ched ed he was angry; but he was only a little excited. Perhaps he thought the transgressors he was driving from his piece of land ought to be cast into outer darkness, where they would be burned. 'What do you want, my good woman?' he ask-

'O, sir! we have had such a row in our settle-Cali, Kip, wash-tub. Think of that, ye Xantippes, who fret, ber, ment; Mrs. Jenkins' child threw a stone, which broke Mrs. Sparkins' window, and Mrs. Sparkins told the child to clear out; and when Mrs. Jenkins heard of it, she came to Mrs. Sparkins' house and told her she was no better than she ought to be: and Mrs. Sparkins declared she was; and then Mrs. Jenkins said she was a liar; then Mrs. Sparkins spat in her face; and then Mrs. Jenkins pulled her hair; and then Mrs. Sparkins tore the dress off her back; and Mrs. Jenkins cried murder, and I ran after you!"

'Vhat were they doing when you came away?' 'Pulling hair, sir, and screaming murder!' 'What do you expect I can do in such a case?' 'Why, preach to them, and bleed them, sir, and stop them from going to law,' said the frightened woman, who evidently had more faith in the min-

ister than she had in the gospel. ·How far is your settlement from where wedding is to be this evening?" 'About a mile, sir.'