

for his bold and unjustifiable abduction of a maiden, who had a positive dislike to himself and his nation. The grateful maiden and her generous deliverer, immediately started on their return home. After travelling a short distance, they met her father, who still had continued on the track, notwithstanding his extreme fatigue. The chivalrous young hunter, as he surrendered his interesting charge to the arms of her father, and heard their warm acknowledgements for the signal service he had rendered in their behalf, he felt more true joy, than ever actuated the breast of the great conquerer of the world.—Who might not be prompted to great and noble deeds of daring, even with a faint hope of obtaining such an interesting trophy of victory, and hearing from the lips of innocence and beauty, the soul-stirring breathing of a grateful heart!

They all passed on to the house of the hunter, and the strangers partook of his hospitality, and rested awhile their weary limbs. On taking leave the next morning, the parting scene between the youthful hunter and the rescued daughter was too interesting to be mistaken. It plainly indicated that their acquaintance, so suddenly, and under such strange circumstances commenced, might not be doomed to an evanescent existence. The old man and his daughter soon reached home in safety, to relieve the anxiety, and gladden the hearts of his family and friends.

How strangely change the scenes of life! Our greatest afflictions are often the very means by which we receive our greatest blessings. Six months after this event, the interesting Caroline was seen riding along, a willing bride by the side of the gallant hunter. The rash abduction of the Indian only hastened her on to the arms of a kind affectionate husband; and in whose safe keeping, we may be allowed, most respectfully, to take our leave. [Exeter News Letter.

#### THE CHRISTIAN FAMILY.

“There is no picture of happiness in more bright and permanent color than that exhibited by the Christian family, whatever may be its worldly condition. Bound by a common bond to God, its members are kept more closely to each other; and the scene of harmony and piety and happiness will continue until the first burst of grief comes over them, at the loss of the first one that God shall summon to another world. Then it is true will follow the days of mourning, separation and sorrow, as one after another is transferred to his final home. But the grief which in other cases is unmitigated and irremediable, are here soothed and assuaged by the feeling that this separation is only for a time; and there comes certainly at last, the re-union in heaven, as spirit after spirit joins the happy company above. Yes, the Christian family, whether all of its members are on earth, or some on earth and

some in heaven, is the happiest family which the world can show.

“Oh sweet as vernal dews that fill  
The closing buds on Zion's hill,  
When evening clouds draw thither—  
So sweet, so heavenly, 'tis to see  
The members of one family  
Live peaceably together.

“The children like the lily flow'rs,  
On which descend the sun and showers,  
Their hues of beauty blending;  
The parent like the willow boughs,  
On which the lovely foliage grows,  
Their friendly shade extending.

“But leaves the greenest will decay,—  
And flowers the brightest fade away,  
When autumn winds are sweeping;  
And be the household o'er so fair,  
The hand of death will soon be there,  
And turn the scene to weeping.

“Yet leaves again will clothe the trees,  
And lilies wave beneath the breeze,  
When spring comes smiling hither;  
And friends who parted at the tomb,  
May yet renew their loveliest bloom,  
And meet in heaven together.”

“And yet some fathers and mothers strangely prefer to live in open irreligion; to commence their union without committing themselves to God, to receive their children.—a trust so valuable,—without at all recognizing the hand which bestows them: to bring them up in impiety, to give up their families to discord and sorrow; knowing too, that the time is approaching when they must part forever. And how miserable must the partings be! A father bending over the dying bed of his child, whose eternal welfare he has wholly disregarded, and now he sees that he is going before his judge, and his wretched parent dares not even inform him of his danger,—a child bidding adieu, a final adieu, to a parental roof, where no prayer has been offered, the blessing of heaven never invoked, and God never acknowledged; parents go down to the grave in old age, with children scattered over the earth confirmed in sin, and some perhaps already gone to their final home of sorrow, where the miserable father and mother must soon join them—these are bitter cups. But they must be drank by ~~those~~ who incur such responsibilities as those which come upon parents, who do not acknowledge God, and seek his guidance and care.—*N. Y. Messenger.*”

**WOMEN.** Female loveliness cannot be clothed in a more pleasing garb than that of knowledge. A female thus arrayed, is one of the most interesting objects of creation. Every eye rests upon her with pleasure; the learned and the wise, the young and the aged of the opposite sex, delight in her society and affix to her character respect and veneration. Ignorance and folly stand reprov'd in her presence, and vice in his bold career shrinks abashed at her gaze. She moves, the joy,

the delight of her domestic circle; she excites the praise, the admiration of the world. A female thus armed and equipped, is prepared to encounter every trial, which this uncertain state may bring; to raise with proper elevation to the principal of fortune, or sink with becoming fortitude into the abyss of poverty; to attain with a cheerful serenity, the heights of bliss, or endure with patient firmness, the depth of woe.

**ZEAL.**—The river that runs slow and creeps by the banks, and begs leave of every turf to let it pass, is drawn into little hollows, and spreads itself in smaller portions, and dies with diversion: but when it runs with vigour, and a full stream, and breaks down every obstacle, making it even as its own brow, it stays not to be tempted with little avocations, and to creep into holes, but runs into the sea through full and useful channels; so is man's prayer; if it moves upon the feet of an abated appetite, it wanders into the society of every trifling accident, and stays at the corners of the fancy, and talks with every object it meets, and cannot arrive at heaven; but when it is carried upon the wings of passion and strong desires, a swift motion and a hungry appetite, it passes on through all the intermediate regions of clouds, and stays not till it dwells at the foot of the throne, where mercy sits, and thence sends holy showers of refreshment.—*Jeremy Taylor.*

Governments are generally about twenty years behind the intellect of their time. In legislation they are like persons quarrelling what kind of a frock the boy shall wear, who in the mean time grows up to manhood, and wont wear any frock at all.

With feelings of the deepest regret we announce the death of the Hon. Captain Norton, son of Lord Grantley, and Son-in-law to His Excellency Sir COLIN and Lady CAMPBELL—Military Secretary to His Excellency—and Captain in His Majesty's 52d regiment.—This sad event took place at 11 o'clock on Tuesday evening: his illness was of seven days duration—the effect of cold—his sufferings, most of the time, were painful and severe, but he bore them with great fortitude.—Though the period of the residence of this worthy man in this garrison, was but short, his excellent disposition, and social, unassuming habits, greatly endeared him to a numerous circle of acquaintances.—*Gaz.*

Funeral this day at half past two o'clock.

#### MARRIED

At St. Mary's Church, by the Rev. J. Langlan, Mr. Edward McGrath, to Mrs. Elizabeth Barrer.

#### DIED

On Sunday evening last, Sarah Ann, infant daughter of Mr. John Tempest.

#### ALMANACS

For 1836, for sale at this Office.