

He called and begged to be allowed to remain until morning; at the same time, stating that he had lost his way. The servant informed his master, that a person of very respectable appearance was at the door; and wished to be accommodated for the night. The gentleman ordered the servant to invite him in. The invitation was cordially accepted; and Baxter met with the greatest hospitality. At supper, the gentlemen inquired what was the profession or employment of his guest.

Mr. B. from things spoken by his host, saw it was necessary to be on his guard, and replied, 'I am a man-catcher, sir.' A man catcher, said the gentlemen, are you? You are the very person I want. I am a justice of the peace in this district, and am determined to seize on Dick Baxter who is expected to preach at a neighboring cottage to-morrow morning, and you shall go with me, and I doubt not we shall easily apprehend the rogue. Baxter no longer remained ignorant of the quality of his host, and consented to accompany him. After breakfast next morning, they accordingly set out in the magistrate's carriage for the place. When they arrived, the people were beginning to assemble on the out side of the house; but no Dick Baxter made his appearance to preach. The justice seemed to be considerably disappointed; and said to his companion, he supposed that Baxter had been apprised of his design, and would not fulfil his engagement. After waiting for some time in ardent expectation of the approach of the Nonconformist, but without effect, Mr. B. told the magistrate, that it was a pity for so many people to be collected together, and on the sabbath morning, too, without something being said to them respecting religion; and hoped he would deliver a short address to them on that subject. He replied, that as all religious services should begin with prayer, he could not perform that part of the duty, not having his prayer book in his pocket.—However, said the gentleman, I am persuaded that a person of your appearance and respectability, would be able to pray with them, as well as to talk to them. I beg, therefore, that you will be so good as to begin with prayer. After a few modest refusals, Baxter commenced the service with a prayer at once solemn and fervid. The magistrate was soon melted into tears. The man of God then delivered a most impressive sermon; after which, the magistrate

stepped up to him and said, he felt truly thankful that Baxter had not come, for he had never heard any thing that so much affected him, in the whole course of his life. Baxter turning around to him, with a pithos not to be imitated, said: 'Sir, I am the very Dick Baxter of whom you are in pursuit—I am entirely at your disposal.' But the justice having felt so much, during the service, entirely laid aside his enmity.

## POLITENESS.

*How few little children think it worth while to be polite to their playmates and friends. By politeness, I do not mean a great deal of unnecessary bowing and courtesying, but that delicate attention to the comfort of those around us that springs from a kind, generous heart. How many little children enter a room without noticing respectfully those who are older than themselves. I have seen them come in of a cold, winter day, and draw their little chairs up before the fire in such a way that those who were sitting back could not feel the warmth of it at all; and this without the least apology for such a breach of politeness. Then perhaps they interrupt those in the room when they are engaged in conversation, by asking some foolish question, instead of waiting till an opportunity was given them to speak. Then they are impolite to their little playmates, their sisters, if they have any; instead of assisting them, when their help is really needed, they leave them to help themselves. How many little boys think it beneath them to be kind and polite to a sister.*

*I have seen some few who thought differently. I recollect last winter I used to meet a fine manly lad, drawing his sister to school on his sled. Her little rosy cheeks and sparkling eyes bore testimony that his politeness was not thrown away upon her. She would pat his cheek with her little soft hand and call him her "kind brother." He would frequently meet boys of his acquaintance who would urge him to leave his sister and go with them to coast on the common. His answer always was, "Yes, when I have carried little Emily to school!" Do you think that boy was not a good son, a good brother? I never saw him impatient when he was walking with his little sister, because her little feet could not "keep up" with his.—He didn't give her a sly twitch as some little boys do, or frighten her with stories of "old men," or "beggars," till she was afraid of her shadow. No; he was always polite to her, and do you think he will forget to be polite as he grows older? No; for it will become a habit with him, and the little attentions which cost him nothing, and are so gratifying to those who receive them, will gain him many a friend.*

*Think of this when you are tempted to be rude or selfish or unkind to those about you, and remember that you lose nothing by being polite. But a stronger motive than that should influence us, we should "do unto others as we would that they should do unto us."—Who is it that has said "Be ye kind one to another?"*

## POWER OF MEMORY.

Seneca says he could in his youth repeat a thousand names in the same order as they were read to him. Themistocles made himself master of the Persian language in a year's time. Athridates understood as many languages as he commanded nations; that is no less than twenty-two. Cyrus retained the name of every soldier in his army. Julius says of Julius Caesar, in his oration for Ligarius, that he never forget any thing but an injury. A girl at a Sabbath evening school in the north, repeated the 119th psalm without a mistake. A blind man who lived in the town of Sterling could repeat the whole Bible, which he acquired by hearing children read at school. He used to say, that if he heard any thing read which he never forgot it. But, though he could repeat the Bible, he seemed very ignorant of its great truths, not aware of their value. Mr. Wesley remarks: 'Thomas Walsh was so thoroughly acquainted with the Bible, if he was questioned concerning any Hebrew word in the O.T. or any Greek word in the New Testament, he would tell, after a little pause, not only how often one or the other occurred in the Bible, but what it meant in every place.'

The Avon Bridge is now opened for the accommodation of the Public. It is 1150 feet long, supported by four piers, and approached on the Wind-or side by an inclined plane of upwards of 800 feet, and on the Fair-mouth side by a new road of nearly a mile in length.

## MARRIED.

On Thursday evening last, by the Rev. Dr. Willis, Mr. James Purcell, to Jane, third daughter of Mr. George Glazebrook, both of this place.

## DIED.

On Thursday morning, 24th inst. in the 89th year of her age, Mrs. Susanna Toler, an old and respectable inhabitant of this place.

Wednesday morning, of the prevailing Influenza, Kate Reading, second and youngest daughter of John Leander Starr, Esq.

Thursday morning, Grace Nordbeck, infant daughter of Mr. Robert P. Woodill, aged seven weeks and three days.

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May 13, 1836.