

MORNING STAR.

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William Burr...PRINTER.

POETRY.

(From the Religious Informer.)

JEHUS CHRIST OUR LORD, BOTH THEIRS AND OURS. I COR. 1: 2.

"Sweet are the gifts which gracious Heaven
On thee bestow; but the best gift is grace to know,
That Jesus Christ is ours.
Our Jesus! what rich drops of bliss
Descend in copious showers,
When, risen! amidst, such as we,
By faith can call him ours.
Differ we may in age and state,
Learning and mental powers,
But all the saints are one in love and joy,
Dear Jesus! thou art ours.
Let those who know our Jesus not!
Delight in earth's gay flowers;
We glorying in our better lot,
Rejoice that life is ours.
When hope, with elevated flight
Towards heaven in rapture towers,
Thou this supports our vent'rous wing,
We know that Christ is ours.
Through Providence, with dark'ning sky,
On things terrestrial lowers,
We rise superior to the storm,
When Jesus Christ is ours.
Time, which this world, with all its joys,
With eager haste devours,
May take inferior things away,
But still is ours.
Haste then, our time and terminate
Thy slow revolving hours;
We wish, we pray, we long, we pant,
In Heaven to call him ours!"

MISCELLANY.

INCONTESTABLE PROOF OF THE DIVINE ORIGIN OF CHRISTIANITY, DERIVED FROM THE DESTRUCTION OF JERUSALEM, ACCORDING TO OUR LORD'S PREDICTION, RELATIVE TO THAT EVENT, AND THE SIGNS THAT SHOULD PRECEDE; MATTHEW 24.

NO. IV.

(Extracted mostly from a Treatise on the Destruction of Jerusalem.)

Our Lord proceeded: "And fearful signs and great signs shall there be from heaven;" Luke 21: 11.—Josephus has collected the chief of these portents together, and introduces his account by a reflection on the strangeness of the event, and of which could induce his countrymen to give credit to impostors, and unfounded reports, whilst they disregarded the divine admonitions, confirmed, as he asserts they were, by the following extraordinary signs:

1. "A meteor, resembling a sword, hanging over Jerusalem during one whole year." This could not be a comet, for it was stationary, and was visible for successive months. A comet, too, though a fit emblem of destruction, but ill represents a comet.

2. "On the eighth of the month Zanthicus (before the feast of unleavened bread), at the ninth hour of the night, there shone round about the altar, and the circumambient buildings of the temple, a light equal to the brightness of the day, which continued for the space of half an hour." This could not be the effect of lightning, nor of a vivid aurora borealis, for the light was confined to a particular space, and the light shone uninterruptedly thirty minutes.

3. "As the High Priests were leading a heifer to the altar to be sacrificed, she brought forth a lamb, in the midst of the temple." Such is the strange account given by the historian. Some may regard it as "a Grecian fable," while others may think that they discern in this prodigy a miraculous rebuke of Jewish infidelity and impiety, for rejecting that antitypical Lamb, who had offered Himself as an atonement, "once for all," and who,

by thus completely fulfilling their design, had virtually abrogated the Levitical sacrifices. However this may be, the circumstances of the prodigy are remarkable. It did not occur in an obscure part of the city, but in the temple; not at an ordinary time, but at the Passover, the season of our Lord's crucifixion—in the presence, not of the vulgar merely, but of the High Priests and their attendants, and when they were leading the sacrifice to the altar.

4. "About the sixth hour of the night, the eastern gate of the temple was seen to open without human assistance." When the guards informed the curator of this event, he sent men to assist them in shutting it, who with great difficulty succeeded. It, with gate, as hath been observed already, was of solid brass, and required twenty men to close it every evening. I could not have been opened by a "strong gust of wind," or "a high earthquake;" as Josephus says "it was secured by iron bolts and bars, which were let down into a large threshold, consisting of one entire stone."

5. "Soon after the feast of the Passover, in various parts of the country, before the setting of the sun, clariots and armed men were seen in the air, passing round about Jerusalem." Neither could this portentous appearance be occasioned by a severe borealis, for it occurred before the setting of the sun; or merely the fancy of a few villagers, gazing at the heavens, for it was seen in various parts of the country.

6. "At the subsequent feast of Pentecost, while the priests were going, by night, into the inner temple to perform their customary ministrations: they first felt, as they said, a shivering, accompanied by an indistinct murmuring; and afterwards voices as of a multitude, saying, in a distinct and earnest manner, 'Let us depart hence.'" This gradation will remind the reader of that awful transaction, which the feast of Pentecost was principally instituted to commemorate. First, a shivering was heard; this would naturally induce the priests to listen; an unintelligible murmuring succeeded; this would more powerfully arrest their attention; and while it was thus awakened and fired, they heard, says Josephus, the voices, as of a multitude, distinctly pronouncing the words, "Let us depart hence." And accordingly, before the period for celebrating this feast returned, the Jewish war had commenced, and in the space of three years afterwards, the temple was destroyed by the Roman army, the temple converted into a citadel, and its sacred courts streaming with the blood of human victims.

7. As the last and most fearful omen, Josephus relates that one Jesus, the son of Ananias, a rustic of the lower class, during the feast of tabernacles, suddenly appeared in the temple, "A voice from the east, a voice from the west, a voice from the four winds—a voice against Jerusalem and the temple—a voice against bridegrooms and brides—a voice against the whole people!" These words he incessantly proclaimed about both day and night, through all the streets of Jerusalem, for seven years and five months together, commencing at a time, (A. D. 62), when the city was in a state of peace, and overflowing with prosperity, and terminating amidst the horrors of the siege. This, doubtless, having excited the attention of the magistracy, was brought before Albinus, the Roman governor, who commanded that he should be scourged. But the severest stripes drew from him neither tears nor supplications. As he never thanked those who relieved, so neither did he complain of the injustice of those who struck him. And no one was capable of the government of his interrogations, but his usual denunciation of "Wo, to Jerusalem!" which he still continued to proclaim through the city, but especially during the festivals, when his manner became more earnest, and the tone of his voice louder. At length, on the commencement of the siege, he ascended the walls, and in a more powerful voice than ever, exclaimed, "Wo, to this city, this temple, and this people!" And then, with a lamentation of his own death, added, "Wo, to myself!" He had scarcely uttered these words, when a stone from one of the Roman engines, killed him on the spot.

Such are the prodigies related by Josephus, and which, excepting the first, he places immediately preceding the Jewish war. Several of them are recorded also by Tacitus. Nevertheless, it ought to be observed, that they are received by Christian writers cautiously, and with various degrees of credence. The prodigies, which are most sceptical, and who resolve

• The conclusion which the Jews drew from this event was, that the security of the temple was gone.

them into natural causes, allow the "superintendence of God to awaken his people by some of these means." Whatever the fact, in this respect, may be, it is clear that they corresponded to our Lord's prediction of "fearful sights, and great signs from heaven;" and ought to be deemed a sufficient answer to the objector, who demands, whether any such appearances are respectively recorded.

(From the North Carolina Telegraph.)

MOSES, THE VIOLENT NEGRO.

It was on a fine morning in the month of May, that I recited my exhausted strength with a ride, I left the dwelling of a friend residing near the foot of the North Mountain, in the Great Valley of Virginia.—Leaving the more thickly settled parts of the country I followed the mountain, and passing through a series of miles, witnessed the habitation of man, when I espied near the end of the valley and the foot of the mountain an aged negro silently pursuing the toils of the day on a small farm. I immediately alighted from my horse, glad to see and converse with a human being after my solitary ramble. His head was whitened with age; and the deep wrinkles in his face, and a stoop in his shoulders, indicated that he had seen hard labor. I approached him, and he gave me one of those looks of mingled dignity and benignity, "so peculiar to some of the sons of Africa."

"Old man," said I, emboldened by his kind look, "you seem to be fulfilling the curse pronounced on fallen man—getting your bread by the sweat of your brow."

"Ah massa," said he, wiping the sweat from his face, "I have to work hard to maintain me here great many blessings yet—me have Jesus Christ and his gospel, and that is enough for poor old Moses." "You seem to be quite shut out from the world," said I; "I suppose you have but a few temptations in this lonely place." "Oh, massa!" said he, "wherever you go, me carry this bad heart (putting his hand to his breast), and as it is what is in the world. Me have to pray against the world, at night, and in the morning, and then me have to fight against it all day. The devil can get up in these mountains, sir, as well as any where else, for he tempted our Saviour on a mountain."

"But, uncle Moses, you seem to have been long a pilgrim in the heavenly country." "For forty years I have found," said he, "that the Lord has been good to old Moses; and that he that trusts in the Saviour shall never be moved." "But are you never tempted to forsake the Saviour?" "Me heart mighty deceitful, and satan keep trying to get old Moses; but my Master in heaven says, 'by grace are ye saved, through faith, and that not of yourselves, it is the gift of God.' This is my hope, that if I am faithful unto death, I shall have a crown of life." "You say you are tempted sometimes?" "Yes, massa, sometimes devil come and whisper in Moses ear."—Moses you serve hard master—he send sickness—he send poverty—he send trouble—he send fire to kill all Moses' wheat—but I say, devil—there is no hard master, for he knock-ed at the door of my heart and I let him in, and ever since me found him to be very good. He has been up with me heart, when I was lonely—he has come to Moses' bed when he was sick—he has borne with his sins—he has not cast him off because he was poor, and old, and did not love him as much as he ought; and then he died for poor Moses' soul. Oh, no! he is not hard master. He may take away my wife, and my children; and he may burn down my house—lay me on a sick bed, and smite me with his own dead hand, and still I shall love him, and he will be all for good." As he said this, a silent tear stole down his cheek, but it was an unobtrusive tear, I could not help saying to myself, what would I give for such tears, and for such heavenly love and gratitude, as seemed at once to commingle in the heart of this pious old negro.

"You have preaching here, I suppose," said I. After telling me of his preaching place, he proceeded: sometimes Moses go to preaching his heart felt like lead on it, and then Mr. D.—the minister, preaches so good, Moses' soul get happy—and then Bible preach; and then, when his hand has the plough, Moses' soul in heaven." "You have a Bible then?" "Yes," was the reply, "me learn to read thirty years ago, and now when it rains all day Sunday, me read and sing and pray, and find that Jesus Christ can come to the ugly old cabin of poor Moses."

The day, in the mean time, wearing away, and other engagements pressing on me, I bid the old man farewell, with the confident hope of meeting him in heaven. I afterwards learnt that he was remarkably punctual in attending preaching and through all the congregation to which he belonged, he was considered a great aid for piety—that his conversation was in

heaven. On the next Sabbath I attended preaching in the neighborhood, and I soon recognized old Moses in his seat. In the animated and impressive part of the ministers discourse, and it was one that would have done credit to any head and any heart, Moses' whole soul seemed to be silently feeding on the promises. In the afternoon at a prayer meeting, I prevailed on the minister although somewhat against custom, to ask him to pray. And such a torrent of eloquent feeling as he poured forth, I scarcely ever heard. His language was so simple, yet he seemed so much in earnest that I was charmed. It was what might be truly called humble importunity. His prayer seemed to make all feel that the Almighty was present. His voice: that soft and mellow, but just more so than his heart; when he had finished, I thought I could give up all my learning and worldly prospects, to have the humility, the devotional spirit, and the nearness to heaven, of pious old Moses.

ELEGANT EXTRACT.

"There is an eventide in human life—a season when the eye becomes dim, and strength decays, and when the winter of age begins to shed upon the human head its prophetic snows. It is the season of life to which the poet has given the name of autumn; and when he becomes and much it would profit you, my elder brethren, to mark the instructions which the season brings. The spring and summer of your days are gone, and with them, not only joys they knew, but many of the friends who gave them. You have entered upon the autumn of your being—and whatever may have been the fruition of your spring, or the warm temperament of your summer, there is yet a season of stillness or solitude which the beneficence of heaven affords you, in which you may meditate upon the past and future, repose yourselves for the mighty change which you are soon to undergo.

"It is now you may understand the magnificent language of Heaven—it mingles its voice with that of Revelation—it summons you in these hours when the leaves fall and the winter is gathering in, to an evening study which the mercy of Heaven has provided in the book of salvation. And while the shadowy valley opens, which leads to the abode of death, it speaks of that love which can comfort and save, and which can conduct to those green pastures and those still waters, where there is an eternal spring for the children of God.—William's Sermons.

THE HOLY SCRIPTURES.

On a recent occasion, a young man accustomed to attend divine worship, and from a child well acquainted with the Holy Scriptures, was solicited to join in an excursion on the Thames on the Sabbath day.—Conscience remonstrated; but the love of pleasure, and the temptation of entertaining society, silenced the monitor. The day was agreed upon, the weather was unusually fine, and the party, numbering in number, assembled on the bank to proceed to Richmond. Among the party was this young man. Just as he was stepping into the boat, the happy remembrance of the word of God spoke powerfully, "Remember the Sabbath day, to keep it holy." Conscience instantly replied, "how can I do this wickedness, and sin against God?" He could proceed no farther; he retired from the brink of the Thames, amidst the jeers and ridicule of the scoreful. But what were his feelings, when the sad tidings came, that, as the party returned from the unallowable amusement, in the neighborhood of Putney, the boat run foul of a barge laden with coal; the party, half intoxicated, saw, but could not clear the impending danger. The screams of the females were heard on the shore, but, alas! to no effect. Seven of the party were killed, and more!

This youth some time after died of a consumption; the evidence of repentance and hope of eternal life, gave lustre to his expiring moments. He frequently averted to his extraordinary preservation, and constantly remarked, that the word of God had delivered his soul from death, and life from destruction.—*London, Aur. Bible Society.*

THE PHILOSOPHER.

Sir Isaac Newton set out in a morose humbled, but a nice and exact philosopher of Christianity, reason for changing his opinion. He celebrated Dr. Halley was talking, it before him, Sir Isaac addressed these or the like words:—"Dr. Halley always glad to hear you when speak about astronomy, or other parts of the mathematics, because that is a subject you have studied, and well understood; but you should not neglect the Christian religion, for you have not studied it, I have, and you know nothing of the matter."

This was a just reproof, and one that would be very suitable to be given to half the infidels of the present day, for they often speak of what they have never studied, and what in fact they are entirely ignorant of. Dr. Johnson, therefore, well observed, that no honest man could be a Deist, for no man could be so, after a fair examination of the proofs of Christianity. On the name of Hume, being mentioned to him, "No Sir," said he, "Hume, owned to a clergyman in the bishopric of Durham, that he had never read the New Testament with attention."

[For the Star.]

"LOVE NOT THE WORLD."

There is one world too much in this text to make it agreeable to the spirit and conduct of many professors. As Pharaoh said of the locusts, "Take away from me this death only." So many will take away this only, for it is death to us; then we shall like the text, and most willingly obey its command, *love the world*. Does it not seem by the conduct of many, too many, as though they thus read the text? It is unnecessary to look abroad to Mr. such-an-one. Look at home. See if you are not the very person, in whom the love of the world reigns; you own it. But instead of falling under conviction for the evil of it, you have an excuse for it. You say, I have a large family; I ought to get property for them; though I have got some property, I must get more; there is nothing to be done without industry; we must rise early, eat the bread of carefulness, and be constantly in pursuit of business. Very well; this is open and honest; the very language of the world. But do you not see gross wickedness stares you in the face? It is plain where your treasure is, there your heart is also. You know you cannot, you dare not say, the Lord is my portion: what is there upon earth I desire besides thee? Hear the apostle's decision, and tremble; "If any man love the world, the love of the Father is not in him;" two such contrary loves cannot dwell in one heart. It matters not what professions such covetous may make, they are saints of God. What! without the love of God in their hearts! What other idea can we form of a devil, but that he is destitute of the love of God? St. James says, "A friend of this world is an enemy of God." Well might St. Paul say, "The love of money is the root of all evil;" for like a weed it chokes the love of God in the heart. X. Y.

"IS DEATH AT A DISTANCE?"

"They spend their days in wealth, and in a moment go down to the grave."—Job 21: 13.

A few days since I saw you, not in the garb of humility, but dressed as gay as a butterfly. Alas! thought I, frail mortal, one blasting breath of the Almighty would rob you of all your apparel, cause your beauty to vanish, your now lovely form to become stiff and cold, although you are now carelessly by a vain world, the time will come when you will cease to dazzle the eye of your fellow mortals—when all that feeds on your pride and the cravings of your depraved nature will be destroyed. Death will reduce you to a level with many whom you have despised, and those of all classes who have found a narrow house in yonder grave-yard. They there sleep together in one common dust, and soon we shall furnish a sweet rest for the riotous grave-worm. Like the butterfly, you may, for a few days, flutter under the warmth of the sun, and like her, if caught in the storm without a shelter, be dashed in the flood of ruin. Didst thou ever see the beautiful bird, unconscious of danger, spreading her wings to the sun? Didst thou mark the fowler's sure fire? See, from his snare of glory, he is hurled to the ground. Learn then thy danger—thou art the bird—Death is the fowler, and ere thou art aware, thou mayest become his victim.

"Therefore be ye also ready, for in such an hour as ye think not, the Son of man cometh."

"THE HALF WAS NOT TOLD ME."

So said the queen of Sheba, when she became acquainted with the wisdom of Solomon. So says the soul, who becomes savingly acquainted with the excellency of Christ. "And behold a greater than Solomon is here!" Thus the true saint continues to say, while he enjoys the comfort of walking with God. So he will say again, when he comes to appear with Christ in glory. And thus he may repeat, "I was not told all." And may we not repeat that this will also be the cry of the "w," when he comes to feel the wrath despicible Lamb of God? And will song of the saint be the cry of the forever and ever? While one is soaring in realms of felicity and her former sinking in the regions of air, will not this be her perpetual dirge? "The half was not told me, the half was not told me!" But how different her feelings! How distant the extremes! How broad the separating gulph.

Of two inevitable evils, religion instructs us to submit to that which is inferior.

Anecdote.—When Mr. Whitefield was one day preaching in Market-street, Philadelphia, from the balcony of the court house, he cried out, "Father Abraham; who have you in heaven? 'Any Episcopalian?' 'No.' 'Any Presbyterian?' 'No.' 'Any Baptist?' 'No.' 'Have you any independent or seceders?' 'No.' 'Why have you none?' We don't know these names here. All that are here are christians—believers in Christ—men who have overcome by the blood of the Lamb and the word of their testimony. 'O, is that the case?' Then God help us all, to forget party names, and to become christians indeed and in truth."

A UNIVERSAL PREDICATOR CONTINUED.
The following article is copied from a late number of the Northern Spectator.

We have received a communication which has the sanction of a name, stating that Rev. Aaron Kinsman, who has officiated as pastor of the Universalist congregation for four years past, in the town of Wells, came out on Sunday 30th ult. with a full and entire renunciation of his Universal principles; and implored the forgiveness of God and his audience for his long continuance in the public dispensation of error. He made his declaration before a very large concourse of people from Wells and the adjoining towns. He declared that he had been in the belief of his doctrine for about six years; and had not been aroused till within a few months past, and that it was calculated to make the heart of the righteous sad, and strengthen the hands of the wicked."

IMPOSTOR!

A man calling himself John Fay, residing, during two years past, in Orington, Me. received licence as a Free Will Baptist preacher at an Elders' Conference holden in Montville, Me. Sept. last, since which he has been a horse and wagon, and absconded. He sold the wagon near Portland and the horse in Portland, Me. and there took passage in the stage, which is the last information we have had of him. This, with other ridiculous conduct, has induced the Elders' Conference, holden in Prospect, Me. Dec. 1825, to note him as an impostor, and caution all to be aware of him.

Done by order of the Elders' Conference at Prospect, Me.

JOSEPH GOWING, Clerk.

MORNING STAR.

LIMERICK.—THURSDAY, JUNE 22, 1826.

BRIEF SKETCH OF THE NEW HAMPSHIRE YEARLY MEETING WHICH WAS HELD AT SANDWICH THE 10TH AND 15TH INSTS.

June 10th.—The throne of divine grace was fervently addressed by Eld. Joseph White of Gloucester, R. I. after which the meeting was organized in the usual manner, by appointing Eld. John Buzzell, moderator, and Eld. Enoch Place, clerk.

The reports of the various quarterly meetings in the New England States were as follows:

MAINE.

Parsonsfield. Q. M. reported agreeably to the account thereof published in the Star, No. III. Eld. John Buzzell, messenger.

Gorham. Q. M. was represented to be gradually increasing in its growth. The churches and ministers generally are well united; many of their members are apparently growing in grace, and in the knowledge of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ. A precious season was enjoyed in their last meeting. Mark Hill, messenger.

Bowdoin. Q. M. No messenger attended. Eld. Ward Locke represented this Q. M. to be like a well watered garden. It has been wonderfully blessed of late with reformations, particularly in the towns of Richmond, Bowdoin, Lovelltown and others. Large additions have been made to a number of the churches. The reporter proceeded to give an account of a great reformation in Wales, &c. and that a church had been recently organized in Greene, but as we have since received a communication directly from Wales, our readers are referred to the same.

Edgemoor. Q. M. There was no messenger present from this Q. M.

Farlington. Q. M. reported by a letter of salutation, signed by Charles Morse, also by Eld. Ward Locke, Eld. Hubbard Chandler, and Dea. Noah Greely Jr. as was in substance reported in the minutes signed by the Clerk in the last week's paper.

Montville. Q. M. No messenger.

Exeter. Q. M. Not represented.

NEW HAMPSHIRE.

New Durham. Q. M. represented by messenger, Eld. Nathaniel Berry, that it was a season of joy and rejoicing in their last meeting; they generally are in harmony, and some of the more aged and useful members have, within a few months been removed from the church militant by death; among whom is the widow of Eld. BENJAMIN RANDOLPH, late of New Durham. She died the 12th ult. in full assurance of a blessed immortality. Her funeral was attended on the 14th, a discourse, suited

to the occasion, was delivered by Eld. E. Place, after which she was buried with her father, by the side of her companion, upon land owned by Eld. Handel when he died, but now in the possession of the Free Will Baptist community.

This Q. M. at its last session received Eld. Peter Clark of Gilmanton, and the church under his care into union.

Sandwich. Q. M. was held at Adams, a remote extremity of the Q. M. consequently a general account of the churches was not obtained, but so far as information was received, the churches were flourishing. One new church lately organized and secured into fellowship, and a great prospect of the work of the Lord north of the White mountains.

Ware. Q. M. was not represented.

VERMONT.

Stratford. Q. M. did not send any messenger, but information has been furnished stating that this Q. M. is more flourishing at the present time, than it has been for several years before.

Wilmington. Q. M. was not heard from. **Windsor.** Q. M. was reported by its messenger, Eld. Daniel Kimball, to be in good order. Ten years ago there were five churches only which belonged to it; but now it is composed of seventeen, several of them containing upwards of 100 members each. The vine continues to flourish.

No part of the Connection was heard from beyond New England.

Some things were acted upon relative to church affairs and the business was finished.

P. M. 2 o'clock, a meeting of worship commenced. After singing, praying, &c. Eld. Ward Locke preached to the people. Several testimonies were added, the meeting was then dismissed. Meetings were held in different parts of the town in the evening.

Lord's Day, June 11th.—A large concourse of people gathered at an early hour. After singing and prayer, Eld. White spoke from Luke 12: 56.

P. M. Eld. Buzzell preached from Gen. 24: 49, and Eld. Woodman also spoke from Luke 11: 21 and 22.

The editor at first concluded to give the several propositions as laid down by the respective preachers, but he thinks by this course the accused would be manifestly endangered. He will content himself by observing that the preaching was appropriate; well calculated to enlighten the mind, and persuade the sinner to be reconciled to God; also to feed the saints and encourage them to hold fast that no man take their crown.

This meeting had a happy conclusion. Several, like the publican cried, "God be thanked to me and mine." It is believed that their prayers, as well as those of the saints in their behalf, were graciously answered, and it is presumed that they went on their way rejoicing. It really seemed that greater good would ultimately be the result of this yearly meeting.

Monday, June 12th.—The Elders' Conference was convened at Gen. Kimball's in which amity prevailed. Several necessary arrangements were made for the interest of the cause of religion; preachers were appointed to go to the Province of Lower Canada, in conformity to a petition of sundry inhabitants of the township of Farnham and other townships in that Province.

The Conference was dissolved at an early hour in the afternoon, and the members returned to their respective homes, all satisfied with the privilege they enjoyed at Sandwich.

NEW DURHAM, JUNE 8, 1826.

To the Elders and Brethren to be concerned at Sandwich in yearly meeting on the 10th and 11th instants.

Dear and precious brethren in Christ, I have had a great desire to meet with you once more in yearly meeting at Sandwich, where we have had so many happy seasons. But finding myself unable to attend at present; I hope you will have the presence of Him who has become the way, the truth, and the light, that leadeth to life eternal. I have great reason to bless God for the many happy privileges I have had (in the space of 46 years past, when this church was founded at New-Durham) with my brethren in weekly, monthly, quarterly, and yearly meetings, in the different parts of this Connection, which was once very small; but is now spread over an extent of country more than 1500 miles. But I find that those with me are drawing to a close; instead of its being a subject of discouragement, I rejoice when I contemplate that the time is not far distant when, if faithful, we shall meet to part no more. Where all our sorrows will cease, our disappointments will have an end, and we enter into that rest which remaineth to the people of God.

In order to obtain an object so desirable, we must remember that we are called Christians, and as we continue to walk in him, we must keep on the whole armor of righteousness, fight the good fight of faith, and lay hold on the hope which is set before us, looking to Jesus who is the author and finisher of our faith, who is gone to prepare mansions for us, that where he is we may be also, and behold his face without a glass between.

Finally, brethren, do well and farewell, be perfect, be of one mind, live in peace, and the God of love and peace shall be with you. Pray for me that my faith fail not, and that I may be able to do all that I have in mind to do. *Affectionately Yours,* SAMUEL RUNNALS.

The editor has improved the privilege within a few days of visiting several towns to the westward. Last Lord's day he preached to a large congregation in Wakefield, N. H. administered the ordinances of baptism and the Lord's supper. He does not recollect that a season more precious was ever enjoyed by him in the administration of these ordinances. The communicants appeared to be deeply impressed with the design of the institution. A member of the Methodist, and another of the Congregational society, came to the table with us. The congregation conducted with the utmost sobriety on the occasion.

Eld. Libby gives information that he has recently journeyed eastward as far as Monmouth and Wales. He states that he had an agreeable and interesting visit to the people and preaching the word. He corroborates the accounts which we have before had from that part of the country. The work of the Lord is powerfully spreading in several towns in the vicinity of Wales. In this town a church of about 80 members has been gathered in the course of eight or ten weeks. Six have been baptized who were upwards of sixty years of age. The work of grace is not confined to age or sex.

Reformations are also spreading in Greene, Lisbon and Lewiston. In the last mentioned place several have lately been baptized by Eld. Bridges, who, it seems, has been a principal instrument in the hand of the Lord for promoting the revival. The prospect yet appears encouraging. We understand that Eld. B. has removed to a small village, near his family from his former residence to Wales.

Cheshire, June 3, 1826.

BROTHER BURNABY.

Since my last to you the good work of God still continues to spread in Vienna; five have been baptized and more are waiting for an opportunity to follow their glorious Lord and Master in his ordinances. The labors of Dr. Smith Fairfield of Rhode-Island, have been much blessed in this reformation. I have lately preached in the town of Livermore, a very great solemnity, and have seen the minds of the people in that place. I think the glory of God will soon be seen there. In Temple, and in Strong, the Lord has lately revived his blessed cause, and a number of souls in each of these towns have been brought to the knowledge of the truth. A young brother by the name of Leosand Hathaway has been laboring with some with good success. O what encouragement have young preachers who, like brother Hathaway and brother Fairfield, venture out into the vineyard of the Lord. I remain yours in the best of bond. **WARD LOCKE.**

UTICA, NEW YORK.

A copious shower of divine mercy is still descending on the village of Utica. Many have participated in its blessings; but what multitudes are still parched with spiritual drought; and how many are in all the barrenness and sterility of unbelief! Many are scoffing—some are doubting the genuineness of the work—multitudes are hardening their hearts against its influence; and among the friends of religion there are yet some to whom the strong language of scripture applies—"What meanest thou, O sleeper? Arise, and call upon thy God." What motives does this state of things present, for perseverance in prayer? The hand of the Lord is still stretched out in grace towards us; and let the thought give fervency to our supplications.

In Whitestown, last Sabbath week, twenty three were baptized by Eld. Gusha. The work is also going onward with power, in the Presbyterian congregation.—*Western Rec.*

Rome, N. Y.—A letter from Mr. Gillet, of Rome, to the editor of this paper, dated the 18th inst. mentions, that during the present revival in that place, there have been received into his church "236 new members, and 11 by letter from other churches." We also learn from the same source, that the spirit of a revival continues among them.—*Id.*

Canandaigua, N. Y.—A letter received by the editor of the Western Recorder, from this place, gives the following.—At our last communion we admitted forty-one to the church, and we anticipate an addition of many more soon. We trust there is no appearance that the work is at all declining, but constantly growing more and more interesting.

Weld, Me.—By a notice in the Waterville Intelligencer it appears, that since the notice of the revival in Weld, lately given in the Herald, the work has been progressing and there are now fifty seven converts that have been baptized.

NEWS DEPARTMENT.

Our Patrons in Boston.—Mr. Daniel Flanders informs us that he has received No. 1 only, and Mr. William Libby has received Nos. 1, 3 and 4; this irregularity is owing probably to a change of the mail carrier. The present carrier has just commenced the business, and being a stranger may have left papers at the wrong places, he appears however to be a careful man. Mr. Flanders and Mr. Libby wish us to mail their papers, which we will do once only, as they are otherwise directed. Mr. Gould carries the papers for our subscribers in the neighborhood of Moderation mills in a bundle directed to Samuel V. Nason, which he is directed to leave at the house on his route nearest the mills. Another bundle he leaves at Elden's Corner.—Dr. Sweet's, also Dennet & Fogg's are left at Warren's tavern—and Mr. Josiah Harmon's at Chase's tavern. This is our present arrangement. If the carrier is faithful the papers will be left as above the same day they are printed. If any of our subscribers wish for an alteration in this plan, they will please write us a line, their directions on our part shall be punctually regarded. Every exertion will be used to accommodate our subscribers.

STATE OF VEGETATION.

The season continues extremely dry. There are many pastures which exhibit no appearance of growing vegetation. Aged people say that they never knew, at this season of the year, so small a prospect for hay as the fields now present. Grasshoppers are already very numerous, and destructive to grain, grass, &c. A garden is almost as seldom to be seen. The orchards, although beautifully reddened, when in bloom, indicate a small quantity of fruit. Blighted apples, in many instances, nearly cover the ground beneath the trees. In a few orchards the canker worm, it is said, has almost ruined the crop of apples for the present season. But the great Giver, encouraging thought, has promised seed time and harvest to the end of the world, and to send rain upon the just and the unjust.

Fatal Accident.—A young man by the name of Danielson, was instantly killed in Saco 19th inst. This unfortunate young man in the company of another was blowing rocks in the garden of Capt. Cutts, at the pool, having broken their criming wheels, they undertook to recover the same by drilling out the charge, while in this engagement fire was communicated to the powder, and an awful explosion was the consequence. Mr. D. was wounded in the temple, also in the throat from which, it is said, all his blood soon flowed out. The other young man was considerably wounded, but he will probably do well. Our informant visited the bloody spot, and saw the corpse soon after the circumstance happened.

Drowned.—In Saco river on Saturday evening last, in the vicinity of Mack's Mills, a son of Mr. Wm. Johnson of Limington, aged about 18 years, fell in with another, went into the river for the purpose of swimming, and immediately "drank death among the waves." We were informed on Tuesday that the body had not then been found, although every possible exertion had been used for that purpose.

An Elephant Shot.—On the 25th ult. about one of the clock in the morning, a large elephant was shot at Chepachet village, Gloucester, R. I. We are requested by a correspondent, living in the village, to state that it is a subject of sorrow that such a circumstance should have happened in their neighborhood; but by the spirited exertions of several gentlemen, six of the perpetrators are secured, and will be brought to justice.

Capt. Symmes.—This gentleman has arrived at Portland. It appears by an advertisement in the Argus that he was to explain his theory of the Earth in two condensed Lectures; one on Tuesday evening, the other last evening.

* * * We have received another communication from our agreeable correspondent "Philanthropos," which will have a place in our next; also a piece of poetry from R. Melvin, &c. &c.

SELECTED SUMMARY.

A Sixth Continent.—An extraordinary phenomenon presented in the southern ocean may render our settlement in New South Wales of still more urgent importance. A sixth continent is the very act of growth before our eyes! The Pacific is spotted with islands through the immense space of nearly fifty degrees of longitude, and as many of latitude.—every one of these islands seems to be merely a central spot for the formation of coral banks, which, by a progressive process, are rising from the unfathomable depths of the sea. The union of a few of these masses of rock shapes itself into an island—the seeds of plants are carried to it by birds or by the waves, and from the moment

that it overtops the waters, it is covered with vegetation. The new island constitutes in its turn a centre of growth to another circle. The great powers of nature appear to be in peculiar activity in this region—and for the tardier process she sometimes takes the assistance of the volcano and the earthquake: From the South of New Zealand to the north of the Sandwich islands, the waters absolutely teem with those future seats of civilization. Still the coral insect the diminutive builder of all these mighty piles, is at work—the ocean is intersected with myriads of these lines of foundation—and when the rocky substratum shall have excluded the sea, then will come the dominion of man.

An Abomination.—At ten o'clock on Saturday morning last, in the court house yard, in this christian city of Baltimore, under the authority of the orphans' Court, was sold at public auction, to a southern slave a mother and four children, the oldest not more than 6 or 7 years, and the youngest at the breast. The spectacle was well calculated to awaken all the sympathies of our nature. The mother, a most respectable and interesting looking woman, was in tears; and the children who were old enough to have any sense of their condition, wept with a pathos that would have melted a heart of stone. The auctioneer displayed his authority and performed his duty with a notable degree of indifference and insensibility. Some half a dozen slaves were present, and bid against each other for the wretched party. They were at length knocked down to a New-Orleans slave, and before this they are no doubt on board a slave vessel on their way to a New-Orleans market. The transaction took place during the session of the court, and there was of course a large crowd of spectators, and it is but justice to them to state, that they manifested a strong indignation to the transaction; but it was, evidently, rose to the surface, and under the authority of a court, and what could they do? Such are the fruits of slavery, and 'the tree is known by its fruit.'—*Baltimore paper.*

Singular.—On Thursday last as the steam Boat Hercules was coming into this Harbor, having the Brig Amethyst, and three Schooners laden with Teas, in tow, the brig fired a gun opposite the Masonic Hall Hotel, upon which, the body of Mr. Lempore's son who was drowned on Friday last, suddenly rose to the surface, and floated like a piece of wood until it was taken up, and carried to the distressed parents. We have frequently before heard, that when a gun is discharged immediately over the place where a drowned body was lying that it produced the effect above mentioned but we cannot account for the absolute cause, although we have been told of many reasons why it is so.—*Montreal Paper.*

New-Hampshire.—The Legislature of this State convened in Concord, on the 7th inst. Hon. Malvern Harvey was chosen President of the Senate, and Hon. Henry Hubbard, Speaker of the House, having received 181 votes out of 201. The whole number of votes legally returned for Governor was 30,251—necessary for a choice, 15,126—David L. Morrill had 17,529, and the opposing candidate, Benjamin Pierce, had 12,307.

An Irishman named McCartney, was conveyed at the Police Court on Thursday, of being a common drunkard. On his way to the Court he kicked a little girl, who was passing the sidewalk and severely bruised her. He was taken up the night before and confined in a cell with a stout lad, who was also intoxicated. They fell to fighting, and McCartney when brought to the Court was still bleeding from the back of his head. He choked himself in the jail on Thursday night, by thrusting his stocking down his throat.—*Bost. Post.*

Wreck.—The ship Nassau, from Ireland, for Quebec, with 140 passengers, was wrecked on Sable Island, May 15. 47 persons from her succeeded in landing, but seven others, (including two women,) perished in the attempt. The last accounts left the remainder on board, and hopes were entertained that boats which had gone off, would be able to save them.

Meteor.—On Monday evening, at five minutes past eleven, a meteor of great brilliancy passed over this city in a direction from the north-west to the south-east, remarkably cool, the thermometer having fallen from 87 to 71 the day preceding the wind northerly, (the moon but a few hours old,) and no signs of heat or lightning in the atmosphere. Nearly a minute after a flash in the northwest illuminated the clouds beneath them, and was followed by a report.—*N. Y. Gaz.*

In New Jersey 45,000 acres of woodlands have been run over with fire, and upwards of 8000 cords of wood prepared for market have been burnt, and a number of cattle destroyed.

There are thirty-four steam-boats regularly served and from New York, chiefly for the conveyance of passengers. The annual consumption of pine wood, for their use, is estimated at seventy thousand cords, which, at five dollars per cord, amounts to three hundred and fifty thousand dollars.—*N. Y. Times.*

Beauchamp convicted.—We learn from the Kentucky Reporter, that the trial of Beauchamp at Frankfort, Ky. for the murder of John Sharpe, was brought to a close on Friday evening, 15th ult. The wife of the prisoner, who was supposed to be necessary to the murder, has been acquitted by the examining Court. During the trial, a plot contrived by Beauchamp, was discovered, to clear himself, and fix the crime upon another person. It failed, however, through the integrity of a man to whom Beauchamp had offered a bribe, to induce him to commit perjury. This celebrated trial lasted thirty days.

Boston School.—By official returns recently made, this city contains 10,236 pupils, of which 7744 are in public, and 2592 in private schools. Number of schools 215; annual expense \$152,722; of the city individuals—pay \$97,305; and the city \$55,417, exclusive of large sums annually expended in the erection and repair of school houses.

Canker Worm.—After an absence of nearly ten years the Canker Worm has appeared in great numbers in this quarter. The promise of several orchards and gardens in this vicinity, has been wholly destroyed by them.—*Dart. Cent.*

Several persons in Boston have been convicted of stealing newspapers from the doors where they were left by the carriers. They were sentenced to pay a fine of one dollar with costs, or suffer ten days' imprisonment.

It is said that Capt. Symmes, the Lecturer on the theory of a hollow earth, has collected more facts in support of this theory, than Columbus had when he professed the doctrine of the existence of another continent.

Six quarts of Locusts are said to have been swept from one apple tree in New Jersey, and given to the swine known to be in the vicinity. The swine are said to secretly hear each other talk.—*Et. Post.*

Deafness.—A boy ten years old, who had been completely deaf from infancy, has been cured by Dr. Deleau, of Paris, by simply injecting air through the Eustachian tube which leads from the throat into the cavity of the tympanum or drum of the ear.

Forty of the most accomplished ladies of Paris are soliciting subscriptions for the Greeks. This generous enthusiasm throws a lustre over the character of the Parisian females.

FOREIGN NEWS.

New York, June 10.—We stop the press to announce the arrival of the ship Desdemona, Capt. Nagel, from Havre, whence she sailed on the 24 of May. We have file of Le Constitutionnel to the 29th of April, inclusive, and hasten to lay before our readers the following extracts from our extracts.—*N. Y. Com. Adm.*

Corfu, April 5.—The obscurity which has hitherto reigned in this corner of Greece has been dispelled—Ibrahim having lost a large portion of his army in his reiterated attacks upon Missolonghi, lately recalled to his assistance the troops he had sent to the fortifications and Pyrgos, to the number of 4000 men, and on the 24th of March made a general assault, in which he was mortally wounded. The enemy attacked the city upon the west side, which was the weakest, and the weakest. It is not known how many men have fallen on each side, but it is pretended that several thousand Turks have been killed, because 8000 were slain during the heat of the action, and the few who fell upon the Turks thus accomplished the victory.

These troops were commanded by Col. Fabvier. Ibrahim received his wound from the market of a soldier, who saw him employed in giving orders to his troops and recalling them to discipline. After this defeat Ibrahim took refuge in Lepanto, and passed over to another island, whence he sent a message, from which the enemies of liberty expected their triumph, and flattered themselves with the hope of seeing the Greeks fall and return to slavery. The state of affairs in Peloponnesus improves every day, and every thing is becoming more and more, and returning to order. The national assembly, which has been convoked, not at Megara, but at Athens, (between Corinth and Argos) carries on its business with zeal. The government has commanded Colletti to set out and assemble and reunite the forces of the chiefs of Romeis, and fly with them to the relief of Missolonghi. Colocotron is to remain blockaded at his present place, pressed by famine, is forced to surrender. Colocotron is to go to Patras, and Nicetas is to observe those of the enemy who are at Vavronio, and the President of the Council, at the head of the Spartans, is to besiege Modon and Corin.

Under the date of Ancona, April 15, confirms the above defeat, adding the death of Ibrahim. It is to be noted, that another Greek vessel, Colocotron still holds out—repelling all the assaults of the Turks. The camp of the Arabs has been burnt. Another letter, from Zante, April 5, says every thing is still in favor of the Greeks. The camp of Ibrahim has been burnt and his troops decimated. At this moment we hear a very heavy cannonade in the direction of Missolonghi. We have no fear as the position is well supplied with provisions and ammunition.

Under the date of Augsburgh, April 24, we find the following: "While the French journals make much of the Egyptian army, which was with the Corfu packet brings us letters of the 8th April which confirm the news favourable to the Greeks. Ibrahim made another assault upon the twenty third of March; but the Egyptians were repulsed with loss of several thousand men; three Bays and a Pacha named from the field. Ibrahim himself has been dangerously wounded; and according to a report from the Egyptian camp, he has been wounded; but this last news was confirmation."

Letters from Zante, received at Venice, April 15, announce the death of Ibrahim Pacha. We would not be surprised if the Egyptian army, to confirm the fact, that the Greeks have met with some great and unexpected success.—*Lond. Dig.*

FROM ENGLAND.

The Montezuma, West, arrived at Philadelphia on Tuesday last, brings London papers to the evening of May 7, and Liverpool to the 5th.

The London Courier states that certain persons are endeavoring to excite the prejudices of our citizens in regard to the Corn Laws, so as to influence their concurrence in the resolution of the House of Commons, reposing discretionary powers in ministers for the suspension of the corn laws, but the editor is of opinion that the Lords will nevertheless concur.

In the course of the debate Sir Thomas Letherbridge stated that there were 400,000 quarters of corn in bond, which would be let out at the rate of 12s. To this was added the 500,000 quarters to be added at the discretion of ministers. "He thought that it would be the last time there would be an effort of contending for the principle of the corn laws."

Mr. P. who replied, denied that the measure was intended to effect the general principle of the corn laws. It was a temporary measure, the urgency of which arose from the pressure of circumstances. He supported the motion in a speech of some length.

Mr. P. in his introductory speech, declared that in case the contingencies occurred which ministers anticipated, they would sue the order for the importation of corn on the authority of the House of Commons, and Ministers apply to Parliament for an indemnity. They preferred, however, having the sanction of Parliament in advance.

From South America.—By the arrival of the ship Montezuma, we are informed that the report of an insurrection at Valencia, under General Paez, is confirmed. Several of the principal inhabitants had been killed, by the force under Paez, whose army consisted of 6000 men. He was said to be on his way to Caracas, to separate that part of the republic from the other two and make it a distinct government.

Such was the consternation, at Laguna and Pinaro Cabello, that all would have provisions on board were prohibited from leaving port; and that these ports were to be free from duties for six months. The Dutch Consul requested Governor Curcio to withdraw the above mentioned place, a stop of war to protect the foreign merchants and their property, and to receive him on board. Two days after the reception of the letter, Curcio sent a vessel to the shore, and on the 10th, and the next day another stop of war, to protect foreign merchants and all goods committed to the commander of the vessel for safe keeping.

DIED.

In Newfield, on Tuesday evening, Joseph Thompson, son of Widow Hannah T. aged 18. Funeral this morning, to be attended by the editor.

In Wakefield, N. H. 18th inst. Mr. David Dearborn, son of Mr. Jeremiah D. aged 30. This gentleman was a native of New York, and was two days previous to his death, and the next morning was found in the high way speechless and apparently senseless, and so continued until death.

Curcio sent a vessel to the shore, and on the 10th, and the next day another stop of war, to protect foreign merchants and all goods committed to the commander of the vessel for safe keeping.

In New Haven, on Friday last, Rev. Josiah Morse, D. D. L. D. aged 65.

NOTICE.

THE Proprietors of the Printing Establishment at Limerick, are hereby reminded that their meeting, on adjournment, will be held at the dwelling-house of Eld. Eas Limer, on Friday, 30th inst. at one of the clock in the afternoon.

COPARTNERSHIP.

THE Subscribers have formed a connection under the firm of **NORRIS & BLAISDELL,** For the purpose of manufacturing Hats. They will do business at the stand formerly occupied by EZRA NORRIS, Limerick Corner; where they will keep constant on hand, an assortment of Hats of the best quality.

EZRA NORRIS.
GREENLEAF BLAISDELL.

June 22.

ABSCONDED.

ON the 15th inst. JOSEPH STACY, an indentured apprentice to the subscriber, all persons are hereby forbid trusting said Stacy on my account.

NATHANIEL WATERHOUSE.
Cornish, June 15, 1825.

Portland, Saco, Standish and Parsonsfield

MAIL STAGE.

A New Line of Stages has commenced running twice a week from Parsonsfield; through Saco, Standish, and Cornish, to Portland, at half past six o'clock, and returning at half past six o'clock, at Standish in season to intersect the Portland and White Mountain Stage from Cornish, (which arrives in Portland at 6 o'clock.)—Leaves Standish at 2 P. M. and arrives in Saco at 6 P. M.

Returning.—Leaves Saco every Wednesday and Saturday morning, at 4 o'clock, and arrives in Standish at 8, to meet the White Mountain Stage from Cornish, and returns to Parsonsfield at 10 o'clock, and arrives in Limerick at 12.—Leaves Limerick at 1, and arrives in Parsonsfield at 5 P. M.

Passengers travelling to Wakefield, Ellingham, and other towns, will be best accommodated with ready conveyance, at a moderate expense. Persons travelling from Maine to Concord, N. H.—to the White Mountains—North part of the State, will find this line of stages, with the most direct and cheapest route.

It is confidently hoped that the above line will deserve and receive the patronage of the public. We would not be surprised if the line, by procuring good horses and carriages, and careful drivers.

June 8.

JOECKY.

(From the *Proceedings* (H. L. Journal).

HOME.—To M.

That was not home when day by day,
I wore the tedious hours away;
That was not home when lonely night,
Prepared me for the toils of life;
My youthful years, my youth with care,
I have no fond remembrance there,
"Tis love, and hope, and friendship give
A home in which the heart can live.

There is no home in halls of pride,
They are too high and cold and wide;
Home is a circling atmosphere
Lureless all the heart holds dear,
A law of sweet attractive force
That keeps the feelings in their course,
That makes a palace of a cot,
And elevates the lowliest lot.

Dearest I forgive the anxious sigh;
I hear the moments rushing by,
I feel that life is fleeting fast,
That youth with me must soon be past,
Oh when shall time propitious give,
Thou home in which my heart can live!
Oh when shall Israel's mystic glow,
The pillared cloud my steps decide,
Then resting spread its hallowed shade,
To bless the home that love has made!
Daily, my love, from thence may rise,
One heart's united sacrifice,
A home indeed a home would be,
Thus consecrate, if shared with thee.

[For the Star.]

The Wolf in Disguise.

Clothed in a mask, to hide himself,
And thus draw near the fold;
Rupture advances in disguise,
Over the weakest hold:
Looking around on innocence,
Inviting every lamb,
Now seizing on the weakest one,
Encircles him with bands;
Onward he leads him from the fold,
(Let every one beware)
Into enchanted grounds, where sing
Voices of foul despair.
Encompassed now by hideous wolves,
So shocking to the sight,
Were power left the little lamb,
Away he'd take his flight;
Sorely amazed to see around
Environ every part,
Yare Furies, which conspire to chill
Life's fluid in his heart.

VIATOR.

MISCELLANY.

We have had an opportunity of perusing some interesting extracts from a work entitled

"RECOLLECTIONS OF THE LAST TEN YEARS PASSED IN OCCASIONAL RESIDENCES AND JOURNALS IN THE VALLEY OF THE MISSISSIPPI, FROM PITTSBURGH AND THE MISSOURI TO THE MOUTH OF THE RIVER, AND TO THE SPANISH FRONTIER."—By TIMOTHY FLINT.

We think a few occasional numbers from the same will be satisfactory to our readers. "The author of this work," says the *United States Literary Gazette*, "is a very different person from the ignorant and conceited tourists, who have occasionally favored the public with their observations in the Valley of the Mississippi."

We shall make our first extract from the author's account of his descent of the Ohio river.

The first thing that strikes a stranger from the Atlantic, arrived at the boat-landing [at Pittsburgh], is the singular, whimsical, and amusing spectacle of the varieties of water-craft, of all shapes and structures. There is the stately barge, of the size of a large Atlantic schooner, with its raised and outlandish looking deck. This kind of craft, however, which required twenty-five hands to work it up stream, is almost gone into disuse, and though so common ten years ago, is now scarcely seen. Next there is the keel-boats, of a long, slender and elegant form, and generally carrying from fifteen to thirty tons. This boat is formed to be easily propelled over shallow waters in the summer season, and in low stages of the water is still much used, and runs on waters not yet frequented by steam-boats. Next in order are the Kentucky flats, or in the vernacular phrase, "broad-horns," a species of ark, very nearly resembling a New England "stiver." They are fifteen feet wide, and from forty to one hundred feet in length, and carry from twenty to seventy tons. Some of them, that are called family-boats, and used by families in descending the river, are very large, broad and roomy, and have comfortable and separate apartments, fitted up with chairs, beds, tables, and stoves. It is no uncommon spectacle to see a large family, old and young, servants, cattle, hogs, horses, sheep, swine, and animals of all kinds, bringing to recollection the cargo of the ancient ark, all embarked and floating down on the same bottom. Then there are what the people call "covered sleds," or ferry-flats, and Allegany-skiffs, carrying from eight to twelve tons. In another place are pirogues of from two to four tons

burthen, hollowed sometimes from one prodigious tree, or from the trunks of two trees united, and a plank rim fitted to the upper part. There are common skiffs, and other small craft, named, from the manner of making them, "dog-outs," and canoes hollowed from smaller trees. These boats are in great numbers, and these names are specific, and clearly define the boats to which they belong. But besides these, in this land of freedom and invention, with a little aid, perhaps, from the influence of the moon, there are monstrous anomalies, reducible to no specific class of boats, and only illustrating the whimsical archetypes of things that have previously existed in the brain of inventive men, who reject the slavery of being obliged to build in any received form. You can scarcely imagine an abstract form in which a boat can be built, that in some part of the Ohio or Mississippi you will not see, actually in motion. The New York canal is beginning, indeed, to bring samples of this infinite variety of watercraft nearer to the inspection of the Atlantic people.

This variety of boats, so singular in form, and most of them apparently so frail, is destined in many instances to voyages of from twelve hundred to three thousand miles. Keel-boats, built at this place, start on hunting expeditions for points on the Missouri, Arkansas, and Red River, at such distance from Pittsburgh as these. Such are the inland voyages on these long streams, and the tenaciousness of the people as novel as are the forms of the boats. You hear of the danger of "rifles," meaning probably, ripples, and planters, and sawyers, and points, and bends, and shoals, a corruption, I suppose, of the French "chute." You hear the boatmen extolling their prowess in pushing a pole, and you learn the received opinion, that a "Kentuck" is the best man at a pole, and a Frenchman at the oar. A firm push of the iron-pointed pole, or fixed line, is termed a "reverend" set. You are told when you embark, to bring your "plunder" abroad, and you hear about moving "ferments" the stream; and you gradually become acquainted with a copious vocabulary of this sort. The manners of the boatmen are as strange as their language. Their peculiar way of life has given origin not only to an appropriate dialect, but to new modes of thought, and to new fighting. Almost every boat, while it lies in the harbor, has one or more fiddles serping continually abroad, to which you often see the boatmen dancing. There is no wonder that the way of life which the boatmen lead, in turn extremely indolent, and extremely laborious; for days together requiring little or no effort, and attended with no danger, and then on a sudden, laborious and arduous, beyond Atlantic navigation; generally plentiful as it respects food, and always so as it regards whiskey, should always have seductions that prove irresistible to the young people that live near the banks of the river. The boats float by their dwellings on beautiful spring mornings, when the verdant forest, the mild and delicious temperature of the air, the delightful azure of the sky of this country, the fine bottom of the one hand, and the broad and the other, the broad and smooth stream rolling calmly down the forest, and floating the boat gently forward—all these circumstances harmonize in the excited youthful imagination. The boatmen are dancing to the violin on the deck of their boat. They scatter their wit among the girls on the shore, who come down to the water's edge to see the pageant pass. The boat glides on until it disappears behind a point of wood. At this moment, perhaps, the bugle, with which all the boats are provided, strikes up its note in the distance over the water. These scenes, and these notes, echoing from the bluffs of the beautiful Ohio, have a charm for the imagination, which, although I have heard it a thousand times repeated; and at all hours, and in all positions, is even to me always new, and always delightful. No wonder that the young, with that restless curiosity which is fostered by solitude and silence, who witness scenes like this so frequently, no wonder that the severe and unremitted labors of agriculture, performed directly in the view of such scenes, should become tasteless and irksome. No wonder that the young along the banks of the great streams, should detect the lack of opportunity, either openly, or if manners, covertly, to escape, and devote themselves to the pernicious employment of boating. And in this view may account for the detestation of the inhabitants along these great streams towards steam-boats, which are every day diminishing the number of small boats and boatmen, and which have already withdrawn the backs of the great field, embracing every opportunity, either openly, or if manners, covertly, to escape, and devote themselves to the pernicious employment of boating. And in this view may account for the detestation of the inhabitants along these great streams towards steam-boats, which are every day diminishing the number of small boats and boatmen, and which have already withdrawn the backs of the great field, embracing every opportunity, either openly, or if manners, covertly, to escape, and devote themselves to the pernicious employment of boating.

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the coarse memorial, carved on an adjoining tree by a brother boatman, which marks that an exhausted boatman there yielded his breath, and was buried.

FIFTY YEARS AGO.

On the 4th of July next, we shall have completed the first half century of our national existence. During that brief portion of time our country has performed the work of ages. From a feeble infancy she has grown, with unexampled rapidity, to a giant's strength, and a giant's strength she has dashed through all the obstacles which jealousy and hatred flung in her path, to a surprising point of greatness. Her valor has commanded the respect—her enterprise has excited the emulation—her prudence won the regard—and her success obtained the admiration of the world.

Fifty years ago, and these States were linked together by an uncorrupted and frail tissue, which the slightest breath of interest might have destroyed.—Now, we are a firm and solid brotherhood, which neither treachery (if there be any) from within, nor assaults from without, can dissolve. Fifty years ago, the pettiest principalities in Europe might treat us with disdain.—Now, the mightiest empires in the world solicit our friendship, and avoid our hostility. Fifty years ago, our civil policy was sneered at by the critics of the old world, as chimerical and impracticable.—Now the problem has been solved.

The principles of our constitution have wrought wholesome reformation in the rotten politics of Europe, and its form has been copied by the young Republics of the South. Fifty years ago, the philosopher speculated on the vast inferiority of our physical powers and moral genius.—Now, the world stands amazed at the designs which that genius has conceived, and those powers accomplished—designs excelling all that is contained in the history of civilized man. Fifty years ago, and we were a population of two millions, scantily dispersed along a protracted seaboard.—Now, we count 12,000,000 of citizens, covering a boundless territory. Fifty years ago, and all beyond the coast was a desolate wilderness, disturbed only by the roils of animals; or the war-whoop of savages.—Now, resounding with the "busy hum of men," and endowed with all the comforts, and much of the splendor of the most accomplished society. Fifty years ago, and the name of American was a reproachful stigma.—Now, it is a proud distinction and passport to honour. Fifty years ago, and we were a dependent colony.—Now, we are a great, glorious and free people, standing in the midst of nations, and ready to partake those blessings with the world.

These are some of the marvellous contracts which the two extremes of half a century exhibit. The history of the interval is of a noble and spirit-stirring character. It is a history of human energy operating for human good. It is a history which lings a lustre, not only on our country, but on the nation itself. It is sustained by no national prejudice.—The consultations of civil war and treason have left no spots upon its page. It is marked neither with humiliating submission nor insolent oppression. To a young, struggling, and high-spirited people, the division of party are natural; and when there is party, there will ever be some violence: it is "the salt of our national existence," but on our states, and on the most without practical distinction, and rejoice without being trammelled by party.

Our commerce presents a surprising picture of enterprise and success. Wherever the winds of heaven can blow, there is our flag, protected by a gallant navy, unfurled.—The facilities for promoting internal trade are numerous and beyond all example: New roads daily starting into existence; canals, extending in magnitude and utility, every year more known; and a natural water communication of the most prodigious kind. Our agriculture has reduced the wilderness to submission, and has furnished mankind with novel and useful productions. In manufactures, (the last appliance of social industry) our progress has, within a few years, been singularly rapid, and is full of promise. From the lakes to the mountains of the West—all is one vast arena of activity, perseverance and success.

No war the moral advance of our country has been inconsistent with its political progress. Literature, the luxury of the old states, is respectable with us. We have yet no ancient and opulent institution for the encouragement of lettered ease, and as yet literature has not become a distinct profession. But our works on morality, religion, and politics, together with the lighter literature of novels, poetry, travels and essays, are such as to justify a well founded pride for the past, and hope for the future. In the fine arts we are considerably behind, and in the nature of things, must remain so for several years. This is because the occasions for display are few, and not because there is any want of genius. Some of the leading artists of Europe are native born Americans. In science we are inferior to none. This is the corner stone of our intellectual tri-

umph. To the great stock of scientific inventions and discoveries we have contributed more than to any other people. In general education we are before the rest of the world: "Our schools are numerous and excellent." They are mainly distinguished by their character of utility. Nothing for parade—nothing for vanity. The skill of American diplomatists has been universally recognized. Our divines are especially famous; and, amidst some bad taste, the general eloquence of our statesmen is of the best order.—The law, enacted with a partiality of reference to the common good, are administered with temperance, impartiality and knowledge. The freedom of every person and the security of property confirmed by bulwarks, which every one may assist to erect, but which no one is permitted to assail.

Our condition is, in all respects, singularly happy. With a climate various and healthy; a territory prodigiously extensive and fertile; harbors deep and spacious; inland routes unlimited; a people active and intrepid; we are blessed with every thing necessary to make a powerful, prosperous, enduring nation. Nor do we confine these advantages to ourselves. Here may the oppressed of every country find a refuge—and here the industrious a home.—We have no respect of persons; no distinction of creeds; no absurd inequality of ranks. Industry and integrity are a portion of respect and our surest securities for success.

Such is the general character and appearance of our country, after a trying probation of fifty years. Much of this vast prosperity is due (under God's mercy) to our happy situation; but far more to the principles, and form of our government. For such a career of glory and wealth, vouchsafed to us alone amongst the nations, whilst the slurs and wrongs pile up over the face of the world, we owe a deep obligation of gratitude. Let us celebrate the approaching anniversary with the solemn joy which befits it. Let us make an oblation of petty differences and personal interests on the altar of our country; and, forgetting that we are, occasionally, politicians—remember, only, that we are Americans.—Noah's Adr.

Month of the Niger.—From the information which Lieutenant Clapperton obtained in his late travels in Africa, he considers it certain, that the Niger terminates in the Atlantic ocean, in the English of Benin and Biafra.

CHEMICAL EMBROCATION,
OR, WHITWELL'S ORIGINAL OPHELDOCE,
Treble the strength of the hard kind.

OF Beware of Imitations.

THIS article is now, beyond all dispute acknowledged by every physician of extensive practice in the face of the world, as the best known external remedy in all cases of Bruises, Sprains, Cuts, Rheumatism, Cramp, Numbness, Stiffness of the Neck or Limbs, Chilblains, Chapped Hands, Stings of Insects, Vegetable Poisons, &c.

The use of this celebrated remedy is not confined to the American States. Orders for it are constantly received from South America, the West Indies, New Scotland, Lower Canada, and in some instance orders were received from England and Russia. In a late letter, to the Proprietor from St. Salvador, the writer observes, "Your Opodeldoco begins to be well known and fully appreciated, &c."

Certificates have been received, sufficient to fill a column of a paper. A few only, of the first respectability, are attached to the directions—among which is one from a Physician of the highest grade in Europe, the American.

OF Passes before you purchase.

No one circumstance can more fully prove the value and great demand for this Medicine, than the numerous servile and contemptible imitations in existence, some have so closely imitated the stamp and type of the outside wrapper, as to be difficult of detection, except by the omission of the Name. Therefore, as you value Life or Limb, be sure to ask for and receive WHITWELL'S Opodeldoco only, or you may be most wretchedly imposed upon.

At the same place may be had, the AROMATIC SNUFF, celebrated throughout the American Continent, in cases of Catarrh and Headach, Drowsiness, Depression of Spirits, Debility, &c. From the highest of the head of the head. From the most fragrant and grateful quality, it completely counteracts the effects of a bad atmosphere, and being greatly antipretentious is indispensable for all who watch with or visit the sick.

ALSO
Jarvis' Billious Pills, Detergent Bitters and Cough Drops.

The above are for sale at the store of JOHN SAMBORN, East Liverpool, May 11/52.

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Cash given for rags; the better the paper, the greater the price.—Peddlars of the rag trade, and others who deal in this commodity, are invited to call and exchange the same for CASH.

May 11