

MORNING STAR.

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William Burr, PRINTER.

POETRY.

(From the Religious Informer.)

JESUS CHRIST OUR LORD, BOTH THEIRS AND OURS. L. C. 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,
Whose radiant smiles, 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 join and shout,
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 He is ours.
When poor, with elevated gift
Towards heaven in rapture towers,
'Tis this supports our venturous soul,
We know that Christ is ours.
Through Providence, with dark'ning sky,
On things terrestrial lowers,
We rise superior to our doom,
When Jesus Christ is ours.
Time, which this world, with all its joys,
With eager haste depours,
May take inferior things away,
But still will be ours.
Haste then, dull time and terminate
Thy slow revolving hours;
We wish, my pray, my song, 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 sights 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 destruction, 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 twelve 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 circumjacent 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 aura, because of the reflection, 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:

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 prophecy 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 atoned 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. This gate, as hath been observed already, was of solid brass, and required twenty men to close it every evening. It 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, chariots and armed men were seen in the air, passing round about Jerusalem." Neither could this portentage be accounted for by the appearance of a comet, 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 fell, as they said, a shaking, accompanied by an indistinct murmuring; 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 shaking was heard; this would naturally induce the priests to listen; an unintelligible murmuring would attract their attention; and while it was thus awakened and fixed, 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, Jerusalem was situated 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 exclaimed 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 aloud 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 disturbance, 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 other answer could he give, but "I have my heaven to trust; 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, my temple, and to Jerusalem!" 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 credulity. Some are, who 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 "superintendance of God to awaken the 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, respectively any such appearances are whether recorded.

(From the North Carolina Telegraph.)

MOSES, THE VIOLUS NEGRO.

It was on a fine morning in the month of May, that I recruited 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 meanderings of a small rivulet, for some miles, which seemed to be the habitation of man, when I found 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, he says, he has no reason to complain—me have 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 that which 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 me; and that he that trust 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 were 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 fly to kill all Moses' wheat—but I say, devil lie—he is no hard master, for he knock'd at the door of my heart and I let him in, and ever since me find him to be very good.' He has been very good to me, when he was here—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 did not 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 dear hand, and it is all for good." As he said this, a silent tear stole down his cheek, but it was an unostentatious tear, I could not help saying to myself, 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 he had, I inquired the place was, he proceeded: sometimes Moses go to preaching his heart feel 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, "I 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 standard 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 rose soft and mellow, but not 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 winter of the spirit answers; and much it 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 profusion 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.—*Milton'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 the enterprising society, silenced the monitor. The day was agreed upon, the weather was smiling, the party was gathering 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 spake powerfully, "Remember the Sabbath day, to keep it holy." Conscience instantly replied, "how can I do this great wickedness, and sin against God?" He could proceed no farther; he retired from the bank 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 unhalloved 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 sunk, and were buried!

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 his eye to his extraordinary preservation, and constantly remarked, that the word of God had delivered his soul from death, and life from destruction.—*Lord, Aur. Bible Society.*

THE PHILOSOPHER.

Sir Isaac Newton set out in a morose humour, but in a nice and reasonable principle of Christianity, reason to change his opinion. W. celebrated Dr. Halley was talking, it before him, Sir Isaac addressed these or the like words.—"Dr. Halley, I am 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 find it hard for you, for you have studied it, I have, and you certainly 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, and answer 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 word 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 in only that I may not say, take away this not only, for it is death to me; then I 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 it is the world. But do you not see gross iniquity 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 make; they may be as true as the saints of God. Wilt thou 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 a foul weed it chokes the love of God in the heart. X. Y.

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 it here? Any Episcopalian?" "No!" "Any Presbyterian?" "No!" "Any Baptist?" "No!" "Have you any Independents or seceders?" "No!" "Who have you here then? 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 UNIVERSALIST PREDICHER CONVERTED.
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 Unitarian 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.

DISPOSITOR!

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 purchased 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, JAN. 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 Clark, 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 sisters 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 reformation, particularly in the towns of Richmond, Bowdoin, Loviston 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 from this Q. M.

Farmington 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.

Essex Q. M. No messenger.

NEW HAMPSHIRE.

New Durham Q. M. represented by messenger, Eld. Nathaniel Deby, that it was a season of joy and rejoicing in their last meeting; they generally are in harmony, and some of the more ardent 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 received into fellowship, and a great prospect of the work of the Lord north of the White mountains.

Ware Q. M. was not represented.

VERMONT.

Storford 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.

Hamington Q. M. was not heard from. **Windsor Q. M.** was reported by its messenger Eld. Daniel Quimby, 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 presbytries, but he thinks by this course the account would be more especially correct. 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 true to me in sinners." 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. Quimby'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, and to the privilege they enjoyed at Sandwich.

NEW DURHAM, JUNE 8, 1826.

To the Elders and Brethren to be convened 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 seasons 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 avoid an object so desirable, we must remember how we owe Christ, and so 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 five and peace shall be with you. Pray for me that my faith fail not, but increase. I am, &c. *Mentionably 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 has been very agreeable in assisting the work of the Lord. 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 been ordered to remove his family from his former residence to Wales.

Chesterville, June 9, 1826.

BROTHER BURNAP.

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 appears on the mind 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 E. Robinson, who has been laboring among them 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 in impenitence; 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 mercy 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.—*Wateren 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, dated 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."

Wald, Me.—By a notice in the Waterville Intelligencer it appears, that since the notice of the revival in Wald, 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 do not think we are otherwise directed. Mr. Gould carries the papers for our subscribers in the neighborhood of Moderation mills in a bundle directed to Samuel Y. 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 papers are not sent the papers will be left as above the same day they are printed. If any of our subscribers wish for an attraction 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 annual is 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 10th inst. This unfortunate young man in the company of another was blowing rocks in the garden of Capt. Cotts, at the pool, having broken their priming which they undertook to recover the same by drilling into 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 circumstances happened.

Drowned.—In Saco river on Saturday evening last, in the vicinity of Black's Mills, a son of Mr. Wm. Johnson of Limington, aged about 22 years, fell with an anchor, 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. Melvina, &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 eminent importance. A sixth continent 12th 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 rapid progress, are arising 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 profusion of nature appears to be in peculiar order; and 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 those lines of foundation—and when the rocky substructure 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 slaver 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 in the most active manner. They were at length knocked down to a New-Orleans slaver, 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 done in pursuance of the laws of the state, 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. Lemoine'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 done in pursuance 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 50,251—necessary for a choice, 16,126.—David L. Morrill had 17,529, and the opposing candidate, Benjamin Pierce, had 12,600.

An Irishman named McCartney was convicted of 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.—Boston Post.

French.—The ship Nassau, from Ireland, for Quebec, with 140 passengers, was wrecked on Sable Island, May 15. 27 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 to the south. It was 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 after a flash in the northwest illuminated the clouds beneath them, and was followed by a report.—N. Y. Gaz.

In New Jersey 46,000 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 employed on the coast 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 George 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 Schools.—By official returns recently made, this city contains 10,236 pupils of school age in public, and 3592 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 low 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 two swine known to the farmer, who are said to have devoured them, and heathenly cry.—Es. 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.

FORAIGN NEWS.

New York, June 10.—We stop the press to announce the arrival of the ship Deaconess, 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 atrocious news from extracts. We have time this evening but for few extracts.—N. Y. Com. Adm.

Corfu, April 5.—The obscurity which has hitherto reigned in the island of Greece has been dissipated—Ibrahim having lost a large portion of his army in his reiterated attacks upon Missolonghi, lately recalled to his assistance the troops of the Sultan, who have been sent 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 24th, and the Turks, who were not to be 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 bodies were carried during the heat of the action, who fell upon the Turks and thus accomplished the victory.

These troops were commanded by Col. Fabvier. Ibrahim received word from the market of a soldier, who saw him employed in giving orders to his troops and recalling them to discipline. After this discovery Ibrahim took refuge in Lepanto, and passed over to the island of Peloponnesus, whence, 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 result of the fighting at Peloponnesus, every day, as we hear, is becoming more regular, and returning to order. The national assembly, which has been convoked, not at Megara, but at Methora, (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 Romelia, and fly with them to the relief of Missolonghi. Colocotronis remains in the place, and is to be accompanied by families, is forced to surrender. Colopolo is to go to Patras, and Nicetas is to observe those of the enemy who are at Vavrono, and the President of the Convention, the head of the Spartans, is to besiege Modon and Cora.

Under the date of Ancona, April 15, confirms the above details, adding the death of Ibrahim. It remains to be seen whether the Greeks will be long 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 the hands of the Sultan. The Corfu packet brings us letters of the 5th April which confirm the news favourable to the Greeks. Ibrahim made another assault upon the twenty third of March; but the Egyptian fleet, by the assistance of some men on land, Ibrahim himself has been dangerously wounded; and according to a report from the Corfu packet, Ibrahim was wounded; but this last news was confirmation.

Letters from Zante, received at Venice, April 15, announce the death of Ibrahim Pacha. We have not yet seen the other report, according to confirm the fact, that the Greeks have met with some great and unexpected success.—Lond. Dis.

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 the common people, and to induce an insurrection, and 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 lean east.

In the course of the debate Sir Thomas Leithersbridge stated that there were 400,000 quarters of corn in bond, which would be let out at the price 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 opinion of contending for the principle of the corn laws."

Mr. P. who replied, denied that the measure was intended to affect the general principle of the corn laws. It was a temporary measure, the necessity 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 leave the order for the importation of corn on the authority of the common bond, which would be let out at the rate of 12s. for an indemnity. They preferred, however, having the sanction of Parliament in advance.

From South America.—By the arrival of the ship, son of Caracas, at New-York from Caracas, the report of an insurrection at Valencia, under General Paz, is confirmed.—Several of the principal inhabitants had been killed, by the force under Paz, whose army consisted of 6000 men. It 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 Puerto Cabello, that all the vessels having 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 the Government of Caracas, to order 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, the Government of Caracas, ordered the Duke of Carabobo, 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.

DEED.

In Newfield, on Tuesday evening, Joseph Thompson, son of Capt. Hilditch, at New-York from Caracas, the report of an insurrection at Valencia, under General Paz, is confirmed.—Several of the principal inhabitants had been killed, by the force under Paz, whose army consisted of 6000 men. It 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 Puerto Cabello, that all the vessels having 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 the Government of Caracas, to order 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, the Government of Caracas, ordered the Duke of Carabobo, 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 Wakefield, N. H. 18th inst. Mr. David Dearborn, son of Mr. Jeremiah D. aged 30. This young man was shot on Monday, at 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. Such was the cause of death, that the daughter of Mr. Thomas Cotton of Wolfborough, N. H. aged 40.

In New Haven, on Friday last, Rev. Josiah Morse, D. D. L. 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. Elias Linn, on Friday, 30th inst. at one of the clock in the afternoon.

CO-PARTNERSHIP.

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.

ABANDONED.

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. Cornhill, June 15, 1826.

Portland, Saco, Standish and Parsonsfield MAIL STAGE.

A New Line of Stages has commenced running twice a week from Parsonsfield; through Saco, Standish, leaving Parsonsfield at half past 10, and arriving at Saco at half past 12, and arrives in Standish to intersect the Portland and White Mountain Stage from New York, which arrives in Portland at 6 o'clock.—Leaves Standish at 2 P. M. and arrives in Saco at 6.

Returning.—Leaves Saco every Wednesday and Saturday morning, at 4 o'clock, and arrives in Standish at 12, to meet the White Mountain Stage from New York, which arrives at half past 10, and arrives in Limerick at 12.—Leaves Limerick at 2, and arrives in Parsonsfield at 5 P. M.

Passengers travelling to Wakefield, Elmham, and other towns in the vicinity, will be accommodated with ready conveyance, at a moderate expense. Persons travelling from Maine to Concord, N. H.—to the White Mountains—south part of the country, will be accommodated 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 will express in the vicinity, in passing, goods and cargoes, and careful drivers. June 8.

JOECKY.

(From the *President's (R. 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 night;
My youthful scenes were fled with care,
I have no fond remembrance there,
"To 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
Surrounding all the heart holds dear,
A law of sweet attractive force
That sweeps 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,
The home in which my heart can live!
Oh when shall Israel's mystic guide,
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,
O'er 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.
Encompassing 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 JOURNEYS IN THE VALLEY OF THE MISSISSIPPI, FROM PITTSBURGH AND THE MISSOURI TO THE GULF OF MEXICO, AND UP FLORIDA, TO THE SPANISH FRONTIER."—By TIMOTHY FLINN.

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 Pittsburg], is the singular, whirling, 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-boat, 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 neatly resembling a New England wherry. 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, and roomy, and have comfortable and storable 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 shoals of from fifty 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, "cut-outs," and canoes hollowed from smaller trees; and 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 water-craft 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 Pittsburg as these. Such are the inland voyages on these long streams, and the tenacious navigation are as novel as 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 "Frenchie" the best at a fixed line, is termed a "reverend" set. You are told when you embark, to bring your "plunder" aboard, and you hear about moving "ferrenst" 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 navigation, and fighting. Almost every boat, while it lies in the harbor, has one or more fiddles scraping continually aboard, to which you often see the boatmen dancing. There is no wonder that the way of life which the boatmen lead, in turn extremely idolett, and extremely laborious; for days together requiring little or no effort, and attended with no danger, and then on a sudden, laborious and hazardous navigation, and fighting; 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 channel, 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, who are numbered in these remote regions, 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 detest their labors, and that they should, with every opportunity, either openly, or if manners, covertly, to escape and devote themselves to the pernicious employment of boating. And in this view we 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 probably withdrawn from the western waters, ready to withdraw from the eastern waters, in the same manner. And yet with all these seductions for the eye and the imagination, no life is so slavish, none so precarious and dangerous. In no employment, do the hands so wear out. After the lapse of very short a period since these waters have been navigated in this way, at every high point of the river, you are almost sure to see, as you stop for a moment, indications of the "narrow ways," the rude monument,

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 size, and her strength, as the seas 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 fraternal love, 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 political powers and moral genius.—Now, the world stands in amazement at the genius which that genius has conceived, and those powers accomplished—designs exceeding 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 wails of animals; of 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, rejoicing in the blessings we possess, 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 interior 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 a history of no national party.—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 nation's day, we meet without political 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 thing of some moment; 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, we now send our cotton-wool to the Mountains of the West—all is one vast arena of activity, perseverance and success.

Nor has the moral advance of our country been inconsistent with its political progress. Literature, the luxury of the old states, is respectable with us. We have not an 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 best talents 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 our share. In general education we are beyond 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 laws, enacted with a simplicity 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 open to the sea; and inland navigation unimpeded; 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 our high points 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 storms of war were sweeping 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 *Star*.—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 rights of Benin and Biafra.

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