

# MORNING STAR.

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## NOTES.

### Wanderer's Tale.

*Published by request.*

This was all a fleeting show;  
That's past as soon as given;  
And all the joys its votaries know  
Dissolve like smoke, and leave no sign.

There is nothing (troubled Heaven.

There is an hour of peaceful rest  
To mourning wanderers given;  
A tear for every soul distressed,  
A balm for every wounded breast,  
Is found above in Heaven.

Faint is the light on glory's plume,  
As fading hues of evening;  
And love, and joy, and beauty's bloom  
Are blossoms gathered for the tomb,  
But nothing lasts in Heaven.

Poor wanderers of a stormy day  
From waste to waste are driven;  
For fancy's flash, no reason's ray  
Could never show the lucid way  
That leads to rest in Heaven.

There is a soft, a downy bed,  
As fair as breath of evening,  
A couch for weary mortals' heads,  
Where they may rest their aching heads,  
And find repose in Heaven.

There is a home for weeping souls,  
By sins and sorrows driven;  
When thou'rt on life's disastrous shore,  
Where storms arise and oceans roar,  
But all is o'er in Heaven.

Now faith lifts up a tearful eye,  
The heart with anguish riven,  
And rends the tempest passing by,  
The evening shadow quickly fly,  
And all is scene in Heaven.

There fragrant flowers immortal bloom,  
And joys supreme are given;  
There rays divine and smiles are sent,  
Beyond the confines of the gloom,  
Appears the dawn of Heaven.

## RELIGIOUS.

### ELDER LOCKE'S COMMUNION.

*Concluded from No. 11, page 2.*

If any one should ask who I mean? It is answered, I mean all such as are enemies to the cross of Christ; who have only the form of godliness; (nor hardly that,) who love the world and worldly pleasures more than they love God and practical religion; who, instead of denying themselves of all ungodliness and worldly lusts, are continually gratifying themselves in pride, superfluities and vain amusements. I mean those who can find leisure time enough to attend all public assemblies of a worldly nature, but can seldom be prevailed on to spend a half day in a month to attend a conference meeting, when the state of the church and the cause of God requires it. I mean those who are so stupid and indifferent as to be quite easy about themselves, unconcerned about their brethren, and have no anxiety for the conversion of sinners, but, in a great measure, live as they live, as they talk; as a stranger would conclude that they both belonged to one kingdom, and were both servants to one master. I mean those also who profess to love God and his children, but their works deny it, who only love in word and tongue, and not in deed and in truth, whose bows of compassion are shut against the wants of the poor and needy, the widow and the fatherless, the sick and distressed. I mean those whose minds, intent on wealth, are so dwelling in the earth, and think that all they have and all they can

get is for their own use, and benefit, and therefore it is with great reluctance that they part with a few beloved cents, when an opportunity presents of doing something for the support of a poor preacher of the gospel. There are many who love themselves so dearly, it is impossible that they should manifest any love to others. They have so many wants of their own, which arise from their avarice, pride, and love of pleasure, that they have nothing to spare to relieve the wants of others; neither have they time or disposition to do it, when the means are put into their hands for that purpose. There is also one other class, whose conduct is indeed, looks dark to me, that is, those who voluntarily promise and engage to do a thing, which they really ought and are bound to do, and yet pay no more attention to their word than though they had not promised. Although I know this to be a general practice of some, yet I really hope it is not many.

My dear brethren, while I take a view of the things which are not imaginary, but lamentable realities, how can I refrain from shedding tears? how can I help being pained to the heart on their account? and oh! with what weight do the words of Peter rush into my mind; "For the time is come that judgment must begin at the house of God, and if it first begin with us, what shall the end be of them who obey not the gospel of God. And ye the righteous scarcely be saved, where will the ungodly and the sinner appear?" My mind swells with grief, and my heart is ready to burst with sorrow, while I think on the scriptural answer to the two questions contained in the above text. Paul has given the answer to the first; when writing to his brethren, and speaking of some who profess to know God, but in works deny him, he says "many well whom I have told you often, and now tell you even weeping, that they are the enemies of the cross of Christ, whose end is destruction." Or their end, their dreadful end! who can bear the thought? what mind can endure the painful reflection of being forever separated from a God of love, and have their portion with hypocrites and unbelievers. But while I am thinking of the answer to the second question, namely, where will the ungodly and the sinner appear? my mind, in a moment, is hurried beyond the utmost limits of time, to the all important day, when Christ shall appear in the clouds of heaven with power and great glory. Methinks I see a glittering train of white robed saints and angels, who outline the sun in splendor, attending him down the parted skies; then comes a host of angels, and a shrill angel with his trumpet! his voice louder than sevenfold thunder! peal on peal sounds through all this under region to earth's remotest bounds. See the rising saints, clothed in immortality, appearing like angels and shining like the sun, placed on the right hand of the judge, and intermingling with the bright myriads that attend him to the judgment! But oh! where and how does the ungodly and the sinner appear? Behold them rising to everlasting shame and contempt, and placed on the left hand of the judge, in full view of the saints and angels. O, what wild amazement, horror and despair appear on their very countenance, while they stand speechless before the judge, who thus addresses them; "The day has now arrived of which you were so often reminded, when you dwelt on the earth; and the hour has now come, when you are to give an account of how you find to be a solemn reality. I behold your ruined situation, and hastened to your relief. I left the bright abode of everlasting day, clothed myself in humanity, and bore your sins in my own body, when I expired and gave up the ghost on the cross. I there shed all my blood, that poor lost sinners might be cleansed from sin and reconciled to my Father. I live to set you an example, and to prepare a way for you to proclaim liberty to captives, and to open a way of life and salvation to all the human family; my bowels of compassion yearned over you, while you were living in sin, and I sent my servants to warn you of your danger and to offer you life, salvation, peace, joy and eternal happiness; if you would confess and forsake your sins, and obey my commandments. I sent the Holy Spirit to reproach you of sin, of righteousness, and of this day of judgment. I gave you the scriptures of truth, wherein all these things were fully set forth and easy to be understood, but you rejected my offers, and turned a deaf ear both to my warnings and invitations. Some of you have been ashamed to own and confess my name before men; others have loved the sinful pleasures and vain amusements of the world, better than the sober, godly and self-denying life. Others of you have been so eagerly engaged after a

worldly treasure, that you have wholly neglected to lay up a treasure in heaven. And when you saw my poor afflicted children, you spared them no pity, or favor, but shut your bowels of compassion against them; for when they were hungry, you gave them no meat, when they were thirsty, you gave them no drink, when they were strangers, you did not take them into your houses, when they were naked, you clothed them not, and when they were sick and in prison, you did not visit them nor send them any relief; and some of you, the better to carry on your schemes of gain, have, with base hypocrisy, professed to be my disciples. But I see another class different from all these, whose anguish, of all others, must be the keenest. It is you who once believed and rejoiced, were baptized, sung, prayed and exhorted others to repent, walked awhile with my disciples, communed with them at my table, and ran well for a season, but when temptation and persecution arose on account of the word, you were offended, and forsook the assembling of yourselves with them, left off watching and praying, became careless and stupid, and totally indifferent about my cause that you once so warmly espoused, turned away from the holy commandments, and returned to the sinful pleasures and beggarly elements of the world, and were overcome by them. You complained that my sayings were hard, and that the way to everlasting life was too strict and narrow, that you could not give up all, and renounce every thing that was contrary to my will; you said there was not enough in me, and therefore went to the world to supply the deficiency. Thus you gratified your pride, which you ought to have despised. Thus you gratified your vain desires in worldly pleasures, and thought of my servants and followers continually warned, exhorted, entreated, admonished and prayed for you, still you continued in disobedience and rebellion, and turned traitors and deserted my cause, and thereby I was wounded by those who had professed to love me; I was crucified again, and put to open shame; you spread an evil report of my kingdom, and my government, and excited my real followers, and was a stumbling block in the way of poor sinners. Now the judge with an awful voice, gives the irrevocable mandate, "Depart ye cursed, ye workers of iniquity into everlasting fire, prepared for the devil and his angels." Now the long silence observed by the ungodly and the sinner is followed by weeping, wailing and gnashing of teeth. Now the King of glory must be heard through all the numerous throngs of sinners! O, what lamentation for slighting offered mercy, for neglecting warnings, for misimproving precious time, but now all is gone forever. Now sudden and awful destruction awaits them, now nothing but a fiery gulph is before them and they must enter, there is now no remedy, awful thought! to be banished from God, and to dwell with devils and damned spirits forever.

But my dear brethren, that have forsaken all for Christ, let us turn away our eyes from this painful scene of woe and misery, and behold another scene which brightens on our view. This is as pleasing and delightful as all the pains of judgment and distressing. The judgment is now past, and the King of glory is returning to the New Jerusalem. Lift up your eyes, and behold the King of glory must come in. Behold the King in his city; see the natural sun grow dim at noon day; while a brighter Sun, the Sun of righteousness, appears in view. See his resplendent glories reflected by all the shining retinue around him! How animating and how true was that saying of the Prince of peace when on earth, "Thou shalt the righteous shine forth as the sun in the kingdom of their Father." With what ineffable glory do they appear, while they move along the heavenly plains through yielding ether. See their glittering crowns and harp of gold! Hark, hark, hark the heavenly melody, a sweet angelic strains, sounding through all the upper regions, and echoing round the heavenly world! while the different bands, the seraphic and angelic choirs, the hundred anthems and four thousand and the rest of the saints lay aside their own peculiar attributes and join in one harmonious chord, and sing the song of Moses the servant of God, and the song of the Lamb; saying, "Great and marvelous are thy works Lord God Almighty; just and true are thy ways, thou King of saints; who shall not fear thee, O Lord, and glorify thy name, for thou only art holy." While they sing, and sing, and sing, they bow down in silent adoration, and pursue them no farther at present, hoping one day, through the mercy of God and the merits of his Redeemer, to know in real-

ity, what I now believe and see through a glass darkly. While I write the growing numbers rise, and I hardly know where to stop; but I must close, hoping these few things may prove a blessing to many! The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ be with you all. Amen.

[For the Star.]

## ON VISITING THE SICK.

Pure religion, and undefiled, before God and the Father, is this, To visit the fatherless and widows in their affliction, and to keep himself unstained from the world; James i. 27. This appears to be very different from what is now practised by many. It cannot be understood that the Apostle meant to select the Sabbath as the only day of the week, on which to visit the sick and afflicted, with a few dry and barren words, saying, "be ye filled, and be ye clothed;" his views were different from this. The sick should be visited with an intention to administer relief both spiritual and temporal. When you find the store of your blessings exhausted before the afflicted and the sick, withdraw for another supply, and the God of blessings will fill your treasure. If you, according to scripture, fulfil the royal law, "Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself," ye do well. Can a person love his neighbor and stay, when he goes to visit him in his affliction, until he eats his first, and perhaps his second meal? This takes the attention of the nurse to wait on him; this is not giving those things which are needful to the body; (See James 2: 6.) but are spots of the world.

Every person is in a situation to do good in his sphere; and all the good that man ever did or ever can do, is what he does to his fellow creatures while he is in the possession of the life that now is. Therefore now let the time past of your lives suffice you, wherein you have done evil, that you do so no more; and then you will rid yourselves of the spots of this world, and obtain that religion which is pure, and undefiled, before God and the Father.

May all those who have erred in visiting the sick, amend their ways and duties, by showing mercy to the poor, and the afflicted; for he shall have judgment without mercy, that hath shewed no mercy, and mercy rejoiceth against judgment.

May God grant that all those who have spiritual gifts to impart, may do it cheerfully; and that all those who have temporal blessings, may not withhold their hands from relieving the afflicted. The motive in visiting the sick should be candid, not selfish too long, and thereby be like the locusts of Egypt, which ate all before them and left nothing behind them.

A FRIEND.

[From the Christian Secretary.]

## THE SUDDEN DEATH OF A YOUTH.

The clock had just struck two on a cloudy afternoon of a winter's day, as my hostess sent to my chamber requesting me to step below—it was to see a sick daughter. I readily complied; but what was my surprise when I entered the room and cast my eyes on the object of a mother's affection. I had seen her a few days before: but she then was in all the vigor of health, and loveliness of youth—her eyes sparkled with joy, and her heart was beat high with cheerful hopes. But now how changed! Health had departed, her eyes had lost their lustre, the rose had faded on her cheek, and a pallid, death-like countenance, with a difficult respiration, indicated a speedy dissolution.—A physician was called—he came, but it was too late; Death had hurried his arrow and inflicted a mortal wound. Now all hope of recovery is lost, and the poor mother, with a heart filled with sorrow approached the bed-side, and in broken accents informed her child of her situation, and bade her prepare to meet her Judge. The daughter listens to the words of a tender parent without a tear, but not without a prayer—with hands and eyes upraised, she cries with an earnestness that speaks a heart sincere, "Lord have mercy on my soul, Lord have mercy on my soul!—Friends and relations now crowd the room; and oh! the affectionate farewells and solemn warnings, which fall from the lips of the departing youth. I shall never forget her pathetic address to one of her companions, "Dear J— (said she, as she came near,) you and I have spent many pleasant hours together, but they are all gone, gone forever. Little did I think that I should soon come to this. I have enjoyed my life, I have enjoyed my life, but I have not put off religion till a dying hour; and tell my other companions so." The sun had now set, and night had veiled the heavens in darkness. Not a star shone to cheer and guide the weary

\* \* Eld. Burbank will endeavor to spend the first Lord's day in August in compliance with the above request. The appointment may be made accordingly.

# MORNING STAR.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 27, 1826.

The attention of our readers is invited to the following remarks, which we feel disposed to make.—A certain acrostic inadvertently made its appearance in the Star, No. 7. In the next paper after the circumstance was made known to us, a brief apology was made. As some of the remarks contained in that apology were not understood, a more particular explanation becomes necessary.

This acrostic was forwarded, as many communications are, hastily enclosed in a sealed envelope, directed to the "Editor of the Morning Star," with an apparently serious petition that the same might be published, stating also, in substance, that it would oblige a friend and patron. We gave it a candid reading, and had it not been for the friend and patron, it would never have experienced another. Belonging to the establishment, and he thought it might be a satisfaction to the person who made the selection to give it an insertion, as he could see nothing in it which was essentially erroneous. However, having had several readings, it was laid by; where it remained several weeks: when it was concluded, after altering some words and phrases, that it might make a better appearance, to give it a place in the number in which it was published. The editor was out of town to fulfil an engagement forgetting to make the proposed alterations, and consequently it found way into the paper in the original form.

The following observations are found in the apology: "We do not know who Victor is, nor shall we trouble ourselves to find out." By the first of these expressions the idea was conveyed that we did not know who the author of the acrostic was. By the other expression we meant to convey the idea, that, notwithstanding we had been shamefully abused and disobligingly imposed upon by some indecent, unmanly character "clothed in a mask to hide himself," yet we thought it not worth our attention to beat the trouble of searching the town or country to find out the author, but that we should content ourselves by "leaving him quiet." This idea, however, seems to have been clearly explained in the apology in these words: "Vengence is not ours," quoting the language of the apostle where he adds, "The Lord will repay." We are still of the opinion that the unallowable attempt of Victor has not, in the mind of a single individual, caused even the appearance of a slur upon the character of the young lady whose name is exhibited in the acrostic. We have always heard a good report of her, and presume there is none who sustains a fairer character.

Concerning the expression "We expect we shall be able to recognize him (Victor) should he again make his appearance at our Office," a more particular explanation will convey the idea that Victor has once appeared at our Office by sending his production, and that should he again send anything similar, we shall be able to understand it, and render such treatment to the same as it may deserve.

The editor has not yet learned that he has been blamed concerning this sorrowful circumstance. The blame, it seems in the minds of the people, falls upon the head of Victor. But he feels disposed to acknowledge wherein he conceives himself to have been faulty. It was the judgment of the editor on first reading the article that it was not worthy of publication, it ought of course to have been passed by. A disposition to "oblige a friend and patron" transcended the judgment. This ought not to have been the case.

"If as a man be true,  
Like a christian he'll confess."

We are determined hereafter to reject all communications, which we shall deem to be inconsistent with the design of the Star.

The foregoing remarks have been voluntarily made to place the subject in a fair light, and as a tribute of respect to our readers in general, and more particularly to the family of which the young lady alluded to is a member. We have had the pleasure of visiting her father and family, both before and since this disagreeable circumstance happened, and have, at all times and on all occasions, been treated with the utmost civility and christian candor. We most sincerely regret that this circumstance has happened; we consider it a blot on our paper, which we shall endeavor to erase by publishing a regular course, and guarding against the like in future.

Tuesday last week was set apart at Richmond, Va., as a day of public mourning for the death of Mr. Jefferson. A Funeral Oration was to be delivered by Gov. Tyler.

## SELECTED SUMMARY.

**North Eastern Boundary.**—The last New York Advertiser contains an engraved map, exhibiting the boundary lines between the United States and the British Provinces of New Brunswick, as respectively claimed by the British and American Commissioners acting under the Treaty of Ghent, drawn from accurate authorities, in 1826. The territory in dispute is sufficient to make a large State, being about 10,000 square miles of rich and valuable land. It appears to us that the attention of the people of this State, has not been sufficiently directed to this subject, and at another time we intend to transfer to our columns the remarks of the *Advertiser* upon it.—*A. M. Pat.*

**A Farmer in New-Hampshire;** caught on the morning of the 1st inst. one bushel, three pecks and three quarts, or 287,600 grasshoppers. When bailed they were as red as lobsters, and are said to make excellent food for dogs.—*ib.*

**Moving Match.**—The fourth of July was celebrated by many of the farmers and inhabitants of Stratham by the exhibition of a moving match. The premium was an excellent scythe by which the work was executed, and the candidates between 13 and 21. Mr. Kelly received the premium, who mowed in one minute 48 strokes, 7-12 feet swathe, and 107 1-2 feet in length, being 813 1-4 square feet.—Previous to the dissolution of the meeting, Major Smith, aged 80, last autumn, mowed one minute, and cut over a surface of 785 square feet.

**Destructive Fire.**—The Albany Daily Advertiser, of Monday, says—"On Thursday afternoon the manufactories and mills at Schaghticoke point were consumed, with nearly all the machinery and stock of wood cutters. The fire occurred by accident in one of the factories. In the act of boiling the coloring for cloth, a coal was thrown from underneath the kettle into some cotton lying at a small distance therefrom, which took fire, and notwithstanding great exertions by throwing wood and water thereon to suppress it, they were baffled in extinguishing it, for the want of an engine to aid them. We learn that a child was killed by some of the materials of the building tumbling on it. Loss estimated at \$120,000, whereof only \$12,000, we understand, was insured."

**The Cherokee.**—In consequence of the refusal of the Cherokee Council to permit Mr. Fulton, the Civil Engineer of Georgia, to make the surveys necessary to the contemplated Canal or Rail Road between Tennessee and Georgia, it is stated in the Georgia Intelligencer, that Governor Truitt has directed several companies of cavalry to hold themselves in readiness to march for the protection of the Engineers, and it is understood that the Baldwin Troop will proceed immediately on this service. We perceive in the Sparta paper, also, a Cavalry notice calling upon the Hancock Troop of Cavalry to volunteer their services for the same purpose.—*N. Y. St.*

**New London, July 19.**  
**Stocking Detachment.**—Yesterday a detachment of Captain Watson's company of militia with two field pieces, commenced firing 60 guns, agreeably to city arrangements for honoring the memory of Mr. Adams and Mr. Jefferson, when after the discharge of about 20 rounds, one of the pieces went off while two of the men, Mr. Wm. Holmes and Mr. Benjamin Knowles, were in the act of ramming down the cartridge—by which misfortune each had an arm blown off below the elbow, and their remaining hands dreadfully mangled. Each has an arm amputated, and the others will probably require to be taken off.

A part of the raincoat made a deep incision in the breast of Mr. Holmes, his eyes are both out, and his life is despaired of.—A hand and part of an arm were blown 12 rods. Mr. Holmes is a poor man, with a family.—*Gaz.*

The Syracuse Gazette of the 12th inst. states that Wheat was selling in that village in large quantities, at 75 cents per bushel. Corn at 50 cents per bushel.

The President of the United States has officially recognized Achille Felle, Governor, Exq. a Sardinian Vice-Consul for the port of Mobile.

Old Potatoes were selling in the Philadelphia market on the 1st inst. at 25 cents the half peck.

The Sheriff of the county of New-York is detained in jail in New-Jersey, on a charge of violating a law of that state as regards jurisdiction—bail was offered but not accepted.

Letters for Quebec and Montreal have been picked up on Cape Sable, dated at Glasgow and endorsed per *Herald*, which vessel is supposed to have been wrecked.

New-York, according to the last census, has a population of 1,322,812. Pennsylvania, 1,049,458.

One of the last official acts of the late Emperor of Russia is said to have been a decree forbidding the sale of children, which has been practiced in a certain part of his empire.

John Ezra Butler and John Aaron Leland are in nomination for Governor and Lieut. Governor in Vermont.

It is said Gen. Washington, on retiring from the Presidency, was obliged to sell an estate. Mr. Monroe has advertised an estate for sale.—and Mr. Jefferson applied for a Lottery to dispose of his. Few can estimate the unavoidable expenses of a President—and how much he is subjected to by precedents.

Thursday was set apart at Norwich, Conn. as a day of Tributary Solemnities in the memory of Mr. Adams and Mr. Jefferson.

It is a singular fact that John Adams was eight years older than Thomas Jefferson; Thomas Jefferson eight years older than James Madison; James Madison eight years older than James Monroe; and James Monroe eight years older than John Quincy Adams.—*Balt. Chronicle.*

It is worthy of remark, as a singular coincidence, that the much lamented Francisco Azu, in whom this nation lost one of its brightest ornaments, likewise ended his worldly career on the Anniversary of American Independence.—*Salem Gaz.*

## FOREIGN NEWS.

By the packet ship Bayard, Capt. Robinson, which arrived on the 14th inst. from Havre, the N. Y. Daily Advertiser, has received Paris papers to May 31st.

The account of the death of the Empress Elizabeth, derived from the fact that letters of a previous date had been received at Constantinople giving information of her illness. It was expected that the fate of the persons implicated in the events of Petersburg would be decided in a few days, and that they would be banished to Siberia for longer or shorter periods according to the degrees of their criminality.

**The Greeks.**—It was reported in Paris, that a large party of the Greek Garrison escaped from Missolonghi, together with many of the women and children, and had arrived at Salona. It does not appear, however, to be well authenticated.

The total amount of money received by the Greek committee of Paris, from May 16th to 20th, was 51,341 francs: from [Jan. 1st to May 20th, 443,053 francs; [May 21st to 20th, 100,000 francs.]

It is said that the Bishop of Missolonghi blew himself up on a barrel of gunpowder, on the entrance of the Turks; and that the Swiss officer of the Greek Chronicle blew his own brains out. The Turks intended to send 6000 ears to Constantinople, in token of their victory; but not finding so many dead as they expected, having slain troops in the country to complete the number, and determined that half the inhabitants of Arta should be killed. Such are the enemies the Greeks have to contend with.

**Spain.**—It is stated that the French government have sent a note to Spain, saying that it was not their intention to prolong the Convention for keeping troops in certain points of the Peninsula. More is said than ever in Madrid, about the removal of the Duke del Infantado, and of the substitution of Orlia, or of Valdez or Pine, counsellors of Castile.

**Russia.**—A letter from St. Petersburg, of May 21, received in Salem says—"The coronation of the present Emperor is to take place at Moscow next month. The serious affair of the 23d Dec. has caused very many of the officers of the army (of the first rank and high rank) to be arrested, and it is said more than a thousand are now confined in the castle of this city; their fate is very uncertain. The first battalion of the regiment of guards amounting to more than 20,000, and commanded by a Colonel, set off a few days since for Moscow. After a forced march of two days the commander ordered the men to be drilled, which they refused. He then attempted to force them, upon which they shot him dead, and then, and afterwards cut him to pieces with their swords. Affairs at present are in a very unsettled state, and well informed men predict something serious before a great while."

**From England.**—By the packet ship Algonquin we have London papers to the 6th of June, and Liverpool dates to the 8th.—*Philadelphia Gaz.*

Carl Maria von Weber, the celebrated musical composer, died in London on the 5th inst. aged 58 years. His death was occasioned by a severe cold which he caught soon after his arrival in England.

By an explosion in a coal mine near Newcastle, June 3d, thirty-seven men and boys came to an untimely death.

Trade had experienced some little improvement at Manchester and Paisley, and the improvement in the condition of the operatives was of course commensurate.

**Letter From Mexico.**—We learn from the Baltimore Gazette of the arrival at that place of the fast sailing schooner Yellott, Captain Gould, in 17 days from Vera Cruz. Information is received of the continued sickness of the place. Regular files of Vera Cruz papers to the 26th of June, and private advices of the 27th, contain the account of Commodore Porter's

acceptance of the command of the Mexican squadron, and add that the frequent showers had modified the sickness among the people, and that since they commenced, no new case of yellow fever had occurred.

**Latest from Colombia.**—By the Colombian National brig Cazador, fifteen days from Lagaira, the Editors of the Baltimore Gazette received files of Caracas papers to the 1st of July, and private advices from Lagaira to the 3d. Political extracts from letters are annexed:

"La Guiana, July 2, 1826.

"Paez is a well tried patriot.—Venezuela has suffered much from the intrigues at Bogota—this has been seen and felt by all who have resided here for the last four years. Paez has taken the sense of the people—they will stand by him, and have no doubt that all will end well; there will be no bloodshed, unless the great men of Bogota act rashly. Bolivar cannot be here for a long time—he is the bosom friend of Paez; to him Paez has appealed as his commander and mediator. The country is perfectly quiet.—The people do not feel for Bolivar, and Bolivar's Confidence is fast receding.—I apprehend nothing serious—a reform, however, is actually necessary, and Paez will not scabard his sword until that reform is made. "The Congress at Valencia has not yet broken up—no result can be known. A Manifesto, it is generally conjectured will be made, calling on the people of Colombia to assemble in general convention, to redress their wrongs."

## MARRIED.

In Wakefield, N. H., by Edw. Mayhew Clark, Mr. William Westworth to Miss Mary Allen. In New York, Rev. Mr. Williams, aged 70 years, to Miss Polly Cadogan, aged 14.

## DIED.

In Newfield, on Friday last, Mrs. Sally Carr, aged 65.

**Suicide.**—On the 15th ult. says the Keosauqua Herald a young man in Peru, named Merrill, put an end to his life by hanging himself in a field. It is remarkable that on the day of his death, a messenger arrived from New-Hampshire, bearing the news that his mother had killed herself, just one week before, in a similar manner.

## TIN WARE AT AUCTION.

On Saturday next will be exposed at Auction in Limerick, near the Printing Office, an extensive assortment of Tin Ware, entirely new, and warranted good (purchasers can have the privilege of examining before they buy,) consisting of ovens, pans, &c., &c. Also, elegantly Crystallized Ware, such as fruit dishes, trays, canisters, &c. as handsome, it is presumed, as ever was offered in any place. As the conditions will be cash down, the Ware will undoubtedly be struck off very cheap, an inducement to those who wish to purchase. The vendue will be open until night.  
July 27.

## RAN AWAY.

ALL persons are forbid trusting or harboring ABNER BURBANK, my son, and a free agent; who has unauthoritely left his home, as he is determined to pay no debts of his contracting after this date. Any person or persons, who may employ the said lad, must be accountable to me for his services; this is to give them notice thereof. JOSEPH BURBANK.  
Newfield, July 21, 1826.

## FOR SALE.

THE Subscriber has on hand some of the first quality of new CHAIRS, and one second hand do. Also; new and second hand Wagons, with good Harnesses: A reasonable credit will be given to those who buy.  
ROBERT COLE.

## HAY WANTED.

WANTED immediately, ten or twelve tons of the first quality of English Hay, for which Cash will be given.  
July 27. ROBERT COLE.

## Your Immediate Attention.

ALL persons indebted to the estate of JOHN McDONALD, Esq. late of Limerick, deceased, are hereby requested to make payment by the last of August next. JOHN McDONALD, Adm'r.

## GREAT COAT EXCHANGED.

IN March last, the editor was present at a funeral at a Mr. FENDERSON'S in Parsonsfield. When he called for his great coat, the congregation having retired, one was produced which he did not own; his could not be found. It is supposed that the owner of the coat which was left at Mr. Fender's, and which is now in possession of Mr. Enoch Hale of Parsonsfield, took the coat through mistake of the colors and fashion, and nearly similar. The one which was taken, however, was much smaller than that which was left, and supposed to be less worn. It is presumed that the man, who exchanged the coats, does not know to whom the one he now has belongs, or where he may exchange it for his.—On seeing this he is desired to leave the coat which he now has at Mr. Hale's, and take his own.

# DOCTORS

[For the Star.]

## ON READING THE REMAINS OF HENRY KIRK WHITE.

While Henry plumb in his lowly cell,  
Farwell, departed worth, a long farewell,  
Till the last morn, shall wake the silent dead,  
And call the nations from their lowly bed,  
Till the long slumber of the grave is o'er,  
And sun, and stars shall gild the skies no more.  
A star has set and left a land in tears,  
To shine, unclouded, in thy brighter spheres.  
Oh, shall not nature mourn his sad remove?  
Since it was her, on earth, he most did love.  
May weeping willows water his lonely tomb,  
And never-fading laurels o'er his bloom.  
May evening zephyrs breathe their softest sigh,  
O'er the cold turf, where Henry's ashes lie.  
Ye evening dews, descend in gentle showers,  
To bathe in tears, the low unheeded flowers:  
And while the mumm'ring "Trent" glides gently by,  
May distant oaks breathe a plaintive sigh.  
Ye birds, at twilight, tune your mellow throat,  
Near him, who oft hath list'ned to your notes;  
And thou fair moon, thou peerless queen of night,  
Shed on his tomb, a ray with lustre bright;  
While some protecting, guardian angel keeps,  
And guards the sacred spot, where Henry sleeps.  
That heart, where worth, and every virtue glow'd,  
Those lips from whence the sweetest numbers flow'd,  
Those lips are seal'd; that breast is free from care,  
No more will sigh, or sorrow vibrate there.  
Those eyes that oft have wept for others' pain,  
Now sleep in death, nor shall they weep again.  
That spotless soul, no more confined to earth,  
Hath early found the mansion of its birth.  
While we are left to mourn thy early doom,  
Thy spirit, freed from earth, to heaven hath flown,  
With the angelic multitude, to raise  
Lowland halloes of unceasing praise.  
While blest with all, that thou didst wish to be,  
Wilt thou forgive the sigh that's breath'd for thee?  
Forgive the heart that would have held thee here!  
Ye tall, foliow'ring tributary trees?  
Ye tall, foliow'ring shades of "Clifton Grove,"  
Through your recess, no more will Henry rove;  
No more at twilight, will his steps intrude,  
To break thy charm, sweet solitude!  
Ye evening gales, still may ye gently blow,  
And fan the uplands, and the vales below;  
No more he hears your whispers through the trees;  
His sighs no longer mingle with the breeze.  
The heavy frost may blast the lovely flower,  
And summer yield to autumn's con'ring pow'r,  
Yet Henry beds it not. The wintry blast,  
That sweeps the plains, and lays their verdure waste,  
No more disturbs his silent, sweet repose,  
Than the light gale, that o'er the landscape blows.  
But may he not beyond the silent tomb,  
To that blest shore, where pleasures ever bloom;  
And view his spirit, in yon blest abode,  
Forever with his Father, and his God.  
Yes, while his peaceful dust in silence rests,  
His soul is with immortal honors blest,  
With the angelic choir, on that blest shore,  
Where sorrow, pain, and death are known no more.

ELLEN.

## MISCELLANY.

EXTRACTS FROM FLINT'S RESIDENCES AND  
JOURNINGS IN THE VALLEY OF THE MIS-  
SISSEPI, &c.

Description of the prairie which lies at  
the junction of the Missouri and Missis-  
sippi.

Between such magnificent outlines,  
from the foot of the Mamelles, the prairie,  
in ascending towards the north, has a width  
of five miles, and is seventy miles in length.  
On the Mississippi side, the prairie touches  
the river for most of this distance.  
The aspect of the whole surface is so  
smooth, so level, and the verdure so de-  
lightful, that the eye reposes upon it.  
Houses at eight miles distance over this  
plain, seem just at your feet. A few  
spreading trees planted by hand, are dot-  
ted here and there upon the surface. Two  
fine islands of woodland, of a circular form,  
diversify the view. Large flocks of cat-  
tle and horses are seen grazing together.  
It is often the case that a flock of wild  
deer is seen bounding over the plain. In  
the autumn, immense flocks of pelicans,  
sand-bills, cranes, geese, swans, ducks,  
and all kinds of aquatic fowls, are seen  
hovering over it. The soil is of the easiest  
culture and the most exuberant pro-  
ductiveness. The farms are laid out in  
parallelograms. At the foot of the Ma-  
melles are dumps of hazel bushes, paw-  
paws, wild-grapes, and prairie plums, in  
abundance. The grass is thick and tall.  
Corn and wheat grow in the greatest per-  
fection. When I first saw this charming  
scene, "Here," said I to my companion  
who guided me, "here shall be my farm,  
and here I will end my days!" In fact,  
take it all in all, I have not seen, before  
nor since, a landscape which united, in an  
equal degree, the grand, the beautiful, and  
fertile. It is not necessary in seeing it to  
be very young or very romantic, in order  
to have dreamt of such a scene in the mind,  
of spending an Arcadian life in these remote  
lands, which just begin to be vexed with  
the plough, far removed from the haunts

of wealth and fashion, in the midst of rus-  
tic plenty, and of this beautiful nature.  
I will only add, that it is intersected  
with two or three canals, apparently the  
former beds of the river; that the soil is  
mellow, friable, and of an inky blackness;  
that it immediately absorbs the rain, and  
affords a road, always dry and beautiful,  
to Potosi des Sioux. It yields generally  
forty bushels of wheat, and seventy of corn  
to the acre. The vegetable soil has a  
depth of forty feet, and earth thrown from  
the bottom of the wells, is as fertile as  
that on the surface. At a depth of forty  
feet are found logs, leaves, pieces of pit-  
coal, and a stratum of sand and pebbles,  
bearing evident marks of the former action  
of running waters. Here are a hun-  
dred thousand acres of land of this descrip-  
tion, fit for the plough.

## THE "BACKWOODSMEN."

The people in the Atlantic states have  
not, as yet, recovered from the impres-  
sion made by the term "backwoodsman." This  
prejudice is particularly strong in New  
England, and is more or less felt from  
Maine to Georgia. When I first visited  
this country, I had my full share, and my  
family by far too much for their comfort.  
In approaching the country, I heard a  
thousand stories of goings and robberies,  
and shooting down with the rifle. I  
have never seen these regions thousands  
of miles under all circumstances of ex-  
posure and danger. I have travelled alone, or  
in company only with such as needed pro-  
tection, instead of being able to impart it;  
and this, too, in many instances, where I was  
not known as a minister, or where such  
knowledge would have had no influence in  
protecting me. I never have carried the  
slightest weapon of defence. I scarcely  
remember to have experienced any thing  
that would have induced me to have put  
myself in danger from the people. I have  
often seen men that had lost an eye. In-  
stances of murder, numerous and horrible  
in their circumstances, have occurred in  
my vicinity. But they were such lawless  
rebuffers, as terminate in murder every-  
where; and in which the drunkenness, brut-  
ality, and violence were mutual. They were  
catastrophes, in which quiet and sober  
men would be in no danger of being  
involved. When I look around these im-  
mense regions, and consider that I have  
been in settlements three hundred miles  
from any court of justice, when we look  
at the position of the men, and the state  
of things, the wonder is, that so few out-  
rages and murders occur. The gentlemen  
of the towns, even here, speak often with  
a certain contempt and horror of the  
backwoodsmen. I have read, and not  
without feelings of pain, the bitter repre-  
sentations of the learned and virtuous Dr.  
Dwight, in speaking of them. He repre-  
sents these vast regions, as a grand reser-  
voir for the scum of the Atlantic states.  
He characterizes in the mass the emi-  
grants from New England, as discontented  
cobblers, too proud, too much in debt,  
too unprincipled, too much pulled up with  
self-conceit, too strongly impressed that  
their fancied rights were not to be encroached  
in their own country, to stay there. It is  
true there are worthless people here, and  
the most so, it must be confessed, are  
from New England. It is true there are  
gamblers, and gozzers, and out-laws; but  
there are fewer of them, than from the  
nature of things, and the character of the  
age and the world, we ought to expect.  
But it is unworthy of the excellent men  
in question so to designate this people as  
the mass. The better man of the west,  
as I have seen him, is generally an  
amiable and virtuous man. His general  
motive for coming here is to be a free-  
holder, to have plenty of rich land, and to  
be able to settle his children about him.  
It is a most virtuous motive. And not-  
withstanding all that Dr. Dwight and  
Talleyrand have said to the contrary, I  
fully believe, that nine in ten of the emi-  
grants from New England, are men of  
good nature. You find, in truth, that he has  
vices and barbarisms, peculiar to his situation.  
His manners are rough. He wears, it  
may be, a long beard. He has a great  
quantity of bear or deer skins wrought in-  
to his household establishment, his furni-  
ture, or dress. He carries a knife, or a  
dick, in his bosom, and when in the woods  
has a rifle on his back, and a pack of dogs  
at his heels. The more strange reason  
inferred directly from one of our cities to  
his door, would recoil from a rencounter  
with him. But remember, that his rifle  
and his dogs are among his chief means of  
support and profit. Remember, that all  
his first days here were passed in dread of  
the savages. Remember, that he still en-  
counters them, still meets bears and pan-  
thers. Enter his door, and tell him you  
are benighted, and wish the shelter of his  
cabin for the night. The more strange re-  
ason indeed seemingly ungracious: "I reckon  
you can stay," or "I suppose me to reckon  
you stay." But this apparent ungracious-  
ness is the harbinger of every kindness  
that he can bestow, and every comfort that  
his cabin can afford. Good coffee, corn  
bread and butter, venison, pork, wild and  
tame fowls are set before you. His wife,  
timid, silent, reserved, but constantly at  
the table with you, but like the wise  
patriarchs, stands and attends on you.  
You are shown to the best bed which the

house can offer. When this kind of hos-  
pitality has been offered you as long as  
you choose to stay, and when you depart,  
and speak about your bill, you are most  
commonly told with some slight mark of  
resentment, that they do not keep tavern.  
Even the flax-headed urchins will turn  
away from your money.

## ELEGENT EXTRACT.

The female mind is naturally credulous,  
affectionate, and, in its attachment ardent.  
If, in her peculiar situation, her assidui-  
ties, unclouded in any degree be culpable, let us  
remember that this is but a frail vessel of  
her errors is enrolled, may that sight  
which was breathed for the misery of a  
fellow mortal wail away the scroll, and the  
tears which flowed for the calamities  
of others float the memorial down the  
stream of oblivion! On the errors of wo-  
men let us look with the allowance and  
humanity of men. Enchanted woman!  
Thou balm of life! Soother of sorrow! So-  
lace of the soul! How dost thou lessen  
the load of human misery, and lead the  
wretched into the valley of life! With-  
out thee, how heavily would man drag  
through a dreary world! But if the white  
hand of a fascinating female be twined  
around his arm, how joyous, how lightly  
doth he trip along the path!

The warm and tender friend, who in the  
most trying situations, retains her fond-  
ness, and in every change of fortune pre-  
serves unabated love, ought to be em-  
braced as the best blessing of Heaven—the  
completion of earthly happiness. Let a  
man draw such a prize in the lottery of  
life, and glide down the stream of exis-  
tence with such a partner; neither the  
cold, averted eye of the summer friend,  
nor the frowns of an adverse fortune should  
produce a pang, nor excite a murmur.

Ireland's Works.

GRATITUDE.—I remember once that a  
Philadelphia merchant many years ago,  
whose wealth and importance were only  
equalled by the goodness of his heart and  
the purity of his principles, rescued a me-  
chanic from the clutches of poverty, and  
what was still worse in those days, the  
hands of the Sheriff. The son of the me-  
chanic was young; but old enough to know  
his father's benefactor. Many years af-  
ter this, the merchant fell into difficulties  
and at a most trying moment when all his  
former friends had forsaken him, the me-  
chanic's son now comparatively wealthy,  
stepped forward to his relief. "I am  
sorry to find you in such a predicament,"  
said the merchant. "By no means," said the other.  
"I have only paid the debt which my fa-  
ther contracted at the corner of Chesnut  
street, thirty years ago, when I was just  
old enough to understand the cause of my  
poor mother's tears." The merchant  
grasped his hand and burst into a flood of  
tears.—V. Y. Com. Adr.

LOST TRIBES OF ISRAEL.—In Mr. Noah's  
late address to Buffalo, a new and very  
curious hypothesis stated concerning the  
origin of the American Aborigines. He  
asserts that they are the descendants of  
the Hebrews, who were carried into cap-  
tivity by Palmanazar king of Assyria, in  
the reign of Hezekiah, king of Judah. It  
has been supposed that they were spread  
over the East, and lost their national  
character by intermarriages with other  
nations. Mr. Noah, however, thinks they  
bent their course in a north-east direction,  
and finally reached the American  
continent. This opinion is founded in  
some resemblance between the Indian  
and Jews, in appearance, habits, and reli-  
gion. The Indians worship one Supreme  
Being; they are divided into tribes, hav-  
ing a chief and distinctive symbols, some  
of which are said to be named after the  
figures of the cherubim, that were carried  
on the four principal standards of Israel;  
they consider themselves as the beloved  
people of God; they compute time after  
the manner of the Hebrews, they have  
their prophets, high priests, and priests of  
holies, which none may approach but the  
high priest; they have their cities of re-  
fuge, sacrifices, fasts, abstain from unclean  
things; and their marriages, divorces, pun-  
ishment of adultery, burial of the dead,  
are said to bear a striking analogy to the  
custom of the Jews; and their features  
and language are Hebrew.

POWER OF MUSIC OVER THE SERPENT.—  
Mr. William Nutting, a few days since,  
went out towards evening with his violin,  
and sat down upon the bank of Saugus  
river and commenced playing. After hav-  
ing performed some minutes, he observed  
a large black snake in the middle of the  
stream, coming towards him, with his  
head raised about ten inches above the  
water, and looking very intently at him.  
Being accustomed to seeing serpents he  
took little notice of him, and continued  
playing. Meanwhile the serpent contin-  
ued to approach, and came up upon the  
bank, on which the musician was sitting.  
When he had approached within a few  
feet, Mr. N. thinking his appearance dis-  
agreeable, he took up a wisp of  
straw and threw it at him, on which he  
darted into the thicket and disappeared.

Mr. N. then removed about fifty rods up  
the stream, hoping to avoid his unwelcome  
visitor, and commenced playing again. In  
a few minutes the serpent re-appeared,  
about six feet from him, with his head  
raised and looking steadily at him. He  
again stopped playing and struck at the  
serpent with his bow, but missed him, and  
he remained unmoved. He then threw a  
stone at him, but without hitting him, and  
yet he kept still as before. He then took  
a large stone and killed him. He mea-  
sured five feet ten inches.—Lynn Mirror.

INSTINCT OF PLANTS.—Dr. Hancock  
has lately published in London a very en-  
tertaining as well as instructive book, on  
the subject of Instinct. In showing the  
instinct of plants; he adduces the follow-  
ing instance, which has probably been ob-  
served by many persons.

He says, that if a vessel of water is  
placed within six inches of a growing cumber-  
bit, that, in 24 hours' time, the cucumber  
will be within six inches of the vessel, and  
will not stop till it comes into contact with  
the water. That if a pole is placed at a  
considerable distance from an unsupported  
vine, the branches of which are proceed-  
ing in a contrary direction from that  
towards the pole, the vine will, in a short  
time, alter its course, and not stop till it  
clings round the pole. But the same vine  
will carefully avoid attaching itself to low  
vegetables, nearer to it, as the cabbage.

INDIAN CORN AND FLAX.—Mr. Hadner  
of Saxony, attributes the exhaustion of the  
soil by Indian corn to the roots after the  
crop is gathered. He observes, that the  
Indian corn plant, and remarks that  
his corn field is favorably distinguished  
from those which surround it. The same  
gentleman once sowed some flax-seed that  
was twelve years old and to his astonish-  
ment, it produced the most beautiful flax  
he ever saw.

Children, like grown persons, are ren-  
dered more liable to disease and mortality  
by the single circumstance of eating too  
much, than any one or any twenty others  
in the annals of Death; and the younger  
they are, the more likely are they to suffer  
from ignorant treatment. The universal  
prejudice in favor of eating too much, and  
of pampering and stuffing children into  
that sort of appearance which is common-  
ly called "fine," but which is nothing but  
waste, to a disposition to fever—(as apoth-  
ecaries soon make all parties feel to their  
cost)—is one of the most pernicious mis-  
ceptions of mankind in substituting their  
own for a good principle, and agreeing to puff  
and swagger down objection. One of the  
wisest men of his age—the American  
Franklin—after an experience of nearly  
a century, gave it as his opinion, that  
12-20ths of the diseases of mankind were  
caused by over feeding.

CHEMICAL EMBROCATION,  
OR, WHITWELL'S ORIGINAL OPODELDOC,  
Treads the strength of the hard kind.

THIS article is now, beyond all dispute  
considered by every physician of ex-  
tensive practise in the U. S. as the best  
known external remedy in all cases of  
Bruises, Sprains, Gout, Rheumatism,  
Cramp, Numbness, Stiffness of the Neck  
or Limbs, Chills, Chapped Hands,  
Stings of Insects, Vegetable Poisons, &c.  
In the use of this celebrated remedy is  
not confined to the American States. Or-  
ders for it are constantly received from  
South America, the West Indies, Nova  
Scotia, Lower Canada, and in one instance  
orders were received from England and  
Russia. In a late letter, to the Proprietor  
from St. Salvador, the writer observes,  
"Your Opodeldoc begins to be well known  
and fully appreciated, &c."

Certificates have been received, suffi-  
cient to fill a column of a paper. A few  
only of the first respectability, are at-  
tached to the directions—among which is  
one from a Physician of the highest grade  
in Europe or America.

Be sure before you purchase. No  
one circumstance can more fully pro-  
ve 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 diffi-  
cult of detection, except by the omis-  
sion of the NAME.—Therefore, as you value  
Life or Limb, be sure to ask for and  
receive WHITWELL'S Opodeldoc only,  
or you may be most wretchedly imposed upon.

At the same place may be had, the ARO-  
MATIC SNUFF, celebrated throughout  
the American Continent, in cases of Cat-  
arrh and Headach, Drowsiness, Depres-  
sion of Spirits, Vapors, dimness of Eye  
Sight, and all disorders of the head. From  
its most fragrant and grateful quality, it  
completely counteracts the effects of a bad  
atmosphere, and being greatly antipretent-  
is indispensable for all who watch with  
or visit the sick.

ALSO

Jarvis' Bileous Pills, Detergent Bitters  
and Cough Drops.  
These are for sale at the store of JONES  
SANDERS, Esq. Limerick.  
May 11.