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VOL. II—NO. 6.

NEW YORK, FIFTH-DAY, JULY 31, 1845.

WHOLE NO. 58.

A GOOD CONSCIENCE.

"I feel, and 'tis my proudest boast, That Conscience is itself a host; While this inspires my swelling breast, Let all forsake me, I'm at rest; Ten thousand deaths in every nerve, I'd rather SUFFER than DESERVE."

So spake Montgomery, while incarcerated in a gloomy dungeon, and who does not respond to the sentiment so sweetly breathed in song? We learn from the Word of God, and from observation, that a good or an evil conscience is man's constant attendant through life, and that it ever affects individual happiness more than all things else. The former is his best earthly friend in time of trouble, the latter his direst foe.

Behold that Bible Christian smiling in the midst of blight and desolation, where all around him withers. The fires have consumed his substance—death has changed the countenances that once shone around his household hearth, radiant with light and love-envy and detraction have pierced him with their envenomed stings; but he has within him a treasure untouched, unapproach-≠able, "the answer of a good conscience toward God." The moral elements may rage without, and for a moment ruffle the surface of his moral being, and yet there is peace deep within, flowing sweetly as the gentle river, and wafting the soul continually close by

" Siloa's brook that flowed Fast by the oracles of God."

Behold in contrast the man who can 'spread his arms like seas, and take in all the shore,' who can scarce enumerate his flocks and herds, and lands, kindred and (summer) friends, but who withal has a conscience corrupted with injustice; mark the workings of that heart, when none but God can see, as it writhes beneath a "whip of scorpions, "fierce as ten furies, terrible as hell." Hear the remorse-stricken spirit exclaim, while the ghost of his guilt seems almost an embodied petrifaction before his mental vision-

"Oh! that mind! That mind of man! that godlike spring of action; That source whence virtue, learning, honor flow ! Which lifts us to the stars; which carries us O'er the swoll'n waters of the angry deep, That doth transmit a fair and spotless name, When the vile trunk is rotten; give me that, Oh! give me but to live in after age, Remembered and unsullied * * *

* * And the slow fire

That wears my vitals now, will no more move me Than 'twould a corpse within a monument."

So-when it speaks out-writhes the stricken con science of the murderer, the seducer, the slanderer, the libertine, the thief, the hypocrite, the habitual violator of any of God's known laws. Perhaps their crimes may never see the light this side the eternal Judgment, but | singing, they are seen by the eye of Omniscience, they are known to the guilty perpetrator, and whatever his external circumstances or condition, they hause him by day, plant thorns in his pillow by night.

Let the young, as they value the happiness to be found in a present or future existence—as they value the favor of God, and peace in death-possess a conscience void of offence. Say nothing, think nothing, read nothing that can stain the virgin purity of the mind, or create associabe beyond their power to obliterate.

To illustrate, let us cite a fact. Not long since, while bending over the sick, and apparently dying couch of a sufferer, and trying to point her to the Great Physician, in very bad last night, and I thought I could not live till morning. I tried to pray to the Lord many times, but as often as I began, things that I had read in Paine's works and foolish novels many years ago, would rush in and fill my mind. I could not pray connectedly—it was impossible—and I gave it up in despair. Oh, if I had never read and wished to go to bed. He had no desire to be more those vile books! What shall I do? What will become improper reading and baleful associations, it would be a lesson long to be remembered. These books came in her way at an early age, she wished to read them, and please after all." The harm was, that they made an impression-an impression that clung to her like an incubus through life, and at the very gates of death, rose up with giant strength between her soul and God, and formed a barrier to the Mercy-seat that she could not surmount.

Parent-if you would keep your children free from the power of an evil conscience, guard their earliest years with unceasing assiduity from evil associations. Does it give you pleasure to gaze upon your children in infancy, robed in stainless white-do you love to have the frail casket em blem forth the purity that you would fain impart to the the morning amusing himself alone in the garden. priceless gem it covers? It rests with you to say whether that gem shall be kept free from stains, that once made, no sorrow can efface. Put your child in the way of temptation-let him read the loose novel-hear the trifling or ambiguous jest, the unchaste word, the false tales of the vulgar-associate with those of doubtful principles -behold deception practiced unrebuked-the Sabbath disregarded-God's laws dishonored by those who profess to revere them and expect not that he will sustain no injury—no moral loss. Let such be his exposures, and the gem is inevitably tarnished.

Could parents but realize how improper ideas, when once communicated, affect the heart in different circum. stances-how stealthily they follow the soul through life's weary pilgrimage, and like a secret foe, thrust their missiles in the dark, and "worry whom they can't devour," surely they would be ever on the alert—ever solicitous that their little ones may be delivered from evil. As of wrong impression of the beautiful is never forgotten. The pleasure of a good conscience—the result of right action—is an idea as vividly and as long remembered by the child as any other. Coleridge has justly remarked, "It is a well known fact, that bright colors in motion both make and leave the strongest impressions on the eye. Nothing not very wicked; and that he had at least some good is more likely too, than that a vivid image, or visual spectrum thus originated, may become the link of association in

"They flash upon the inward eye, Which is the bliss of solitude,'

In what words shall we describe the joy of retrospection, when the images and virtuous actions of a whole well spent life, pass before that conscience which is indeed the inward eye, which is indeed "the bliss of solitude." [Adv. Moral Reform.

He has been led astray? The great Creator's seal

Upon his brow is set, And fallen though he be,
"He is thy brother yet." Look with a tender eye Upon that clouded brow,

From the Portsmouth Mercury.

HE IS THY BROTHER YET.

BY J. L. HOFFORD.

What though his erring feet Have stumbled in the way,

And in a thoughtless hour

And win him if you can To paths of virtue now; But oh! forbear to bend Thy cold and distant gaze Upon thy early friend, The loved of other days.

Will not the happy hours That bless'd your younger years, When he was by thy side In mirthfulness and tears-Will not the thought of these Within thy heart beget A sad yet sweet response, "He is thy brother yet."

And when in later life Where science holds her sway, You travel'd hand in hand The devious winding way, Until her hidden mines Of rich mysterious lore, Had paid you for the ease You bartered to explore.

Behold the path of same That opens to your view, And tremble when you tread Its giddy mazes, too; Oh, if you do not ask Some higher power to guide, Your ever varying bark, As on the storm you ride.

That proud majestic step, And lofty soul of thine, May all be made to bow To dark misfortune's shrine. And then when trials come, You never will regret You owned the wayward one To be "thy brother yet."

THE LITTLE CHIMNEY SWEEP.

This story is founded upon fact. In London, on the first of May, 17-, the Countess of Belville and her son. aged eleven years, were sitting in a magnificent saloon, at the head of a long table; around this table, filled with cakes, sugar-plums, &c., fifty little chimney-sweeps were seated, with clean hands and faces, and with joyful hearts,

> "Sweep ho! sweep ho! From the bottom to the top."

You are astonished, pernaps, my little friends, to see these little chimney-sweeps at the table of so great a lady, and in such a beautiful room. I am going to tell you

Some years before this anniversary day, Lady Belville had a son about five years old. She was a widow, and this little boy was her only child. Upon her little Charles she had placed all her affection, and this child had become tions that may in the far future place it upon the rack, and the sole object of her thoughts and her cares. The great desire of the heart of the Countess was, that her son should become pious-truly converted to the Lord. She prayed without ceasing, that God would touch the heart of her child, and turn it towards him. The more she prayed, and the more pains she took, the further he seemed removed from the good end to which she wished to conwhom she had no hope, she said, "My symptoms were duct him. He was idle, disobedient, and wilful; and but little disposed to attend to the subject of religion. Whenever the Bible was read to him, he became weary; thinking of other things, turning upon his seat, and gazing at the furniture of the room. When she required him to repeat his morning prayers, he said he wanted his breakfast first; and in the evening, that he was too sleepy, wise, and had no wish to ask of God to teach him, and his mother could never be satisfied that he even ever prayed of my poor soul?" Could the young reader have wit- from the abundance of the heart. She prayed often hernessed the mental anguish occasioned in this instance by self, and she greatly desired that her son should pray also. In the hope of encouraging him, she composed prayers for him to recite each night; but Charles would never learn but one of them; after saying which he would quickly say, "Amen," and go to bed. "Lord, convert said to herself, "Where's the harm? I shall think as I me—change my heart, teach me to love thee, and to love my brethren, as Jesus Christ loved us. Amen." The poor mother wept much, and prayed more; but we must

Her weakness imboldened Charles to disobedience, and he every day became more wicked. Lady Belville, seeing that her son changed not, began to doubt of the promises of God, and to her eyes he seemed to fail in his word, for he had said in many passages of the Bible,

Call upon me, and I will answer. One day, as usual, she was plunged in tears. A servant came to tell her that for an hour they had sought for Charles about the house without finding him, that the outer gate had been kept fastened, and that the child had been all

You can imagine the anxiety of his mother; she ran through the house, the garden, the neighborhood—but no person could give her any news of her son. She sent her servants to seek him through all streets of the city. She sent notices to the authorities; she published in all the papers the disappearance of her child, and offered a large eward to those who would give her tidings of him.

Twenty different persons came within a few days to bring her intelligence of several children they had seen; but no one brought her any satisfactory information. One had seen a child resembling the description of him who departed in a post-chaise; a person had seen another weeping in the streets, and asking for his mother; a third pretended to have seen a little boy of the same age, clothed in the same manner, amusing himself alone, casting stones into the water, upon the bank of a river, and he af-

go there and weep, and pray to God to console her. She we do not expect. would have wished to persuade herself that her child was qualities to redeem his defects. She tried to remember one time in his life when the little Charles had uttered

love my brethren as Jesus Christ loved us. Amen."

Now one year, two years, three years passed away, without bringing any solace to the grief of the Countess: her only happiness upon this earth (next to her religious duties) was, whenever she met a child of the age that Charles would have been had he lived, to say to herself, that perhaps it might be her son, and that she was falsely persuaded of his death. She approached every such child, and examined him with care, questioned him with eager curiosity, and always ended by discovering with sorrow that the child was not her son!

One day, on returning from the country (where she had been passing some weeks) unexpected by her domestics, who were occupied in cleaning the apartments, she saw with surprise, on entering the saloon, a little chimneysweep leaning against the jamb. He was very sorrowful; and, in spite of the soot which covered his face, might be seen his white skin and his extreme thinness. His head rested upon his breast; the poor child was weeping, and large tears rolled down his cheeks, leaving white traces upon his dark face.

"What is the matter, child!" said the countess. "Nothing, madam-it is nothing. We are come to sweep your chimney. My master is upon the roof; he is coming down." "But why do you weep?"

"It is because," trying to restrain his tears, "it is be-"Take courage, my boy," said the good lady, "tell me

thy troubles." "It is because my master will beat me again."

"Again, you say, does he beat you often?" "Almost every day, madam."

" And for what?" "Because I don't earn money enough. When I return

assure you, madam, it is not my fault. I cry out as loud

as I can, and nobody calls me. I can't force people to let me sweep their chimneys." "But, then, every day does not pass without work, and then thy master does not whip thee," said the countess. "Well, madam, then he says to me that I don't climb fast enough—that I do not scrape hard enough; and when

I come down he strikes me again; and all the time I do all that I can. More than once I have run the risk of falling; yesterday I hurt my leg; you see, madam, my pantaloons are worn through at the knees," and the poor boy "But, then, when you work better?" said the good

"O when I work better he is content to scold me."

"And how much do you gain each day?" "Nothing, only he gives me my food; but so little that

I very often go to bed hungry."
"Ah! well, I will speak to thy master." "Ah no, madam, he will beat me the more yet. I complain to nobody, but in the evening to ---.'

"To God."

" And what do you say to him?"

"I ask him to take me back to my mother." "Thou hast, then, a mother."

"O! yes. And a very good mother; if I could go to her I should not be so unhappy."

"Do you know where she lives?" "No: I recollect only one honse, one garden. See! see! madam, it was like this. The trees of the garden were seen through the windows of the saloon, as you see | body." those need this, the too The abine and my mother was like you, only she was handsome, and was not dressed in

black as you are." These words overcame Lady Belville. A shivering ran through her frame; her hands trembled: she could scarcely stand upon her feet. She sank upon the sofa; and taking the boy by one hand, she drew him near to her,

and continued the conversation. "And has the Lord never answered you, my child?" "Not yet, madam; but he will hear me one day. I am

'Sure! and why?"

"Because he has said so in his word." "You have confidence, then, in prayer?"

"Yes, madam, because I have already been heard." "I have asked God to make me better, and it seems t me that I am not so bad as formerly. Now, I do almost

all that my master tells me. When I can I read a little in and I pray every day with pleasure. "With pleasure, do you say?"

prayer that my mother taught me by heart." "And what is that prayer? tell it me, I beseech von."

The child knelt down, joined his hands, and, shedding some tears, he said, with a trembling voice: "Lord, convert me; change my heart. Teach me to

boy in her arms; thou art my son Charles!" "My mother!" said the child, "where is she? It was thus that she used to call me, Charles! Charles!"

"I am thy mother, I tell thee," and sols stopped the voices of the mother and the child. They both wept, snow and hail, and I was compelled to give over my jourbut they were tears of joy. The mother knelt by the side of the child; and exclaimed in the fullness of her heart, "My God! my God! forgive me for having offended thee by my unbelief. Pardon me for having doubted thy promises; forgive my impatience. I have prayed for his conversion, but I was unwilling to wait; and yet thou hast heard me, and answered my prayer. Teach me, O Lord, to confide in thee; teach me to remember that thou hearest always; but if thou deferrest to answer, it is in order to bless the better. But if thou dost not as we would wish, it is because thy ways are not as our ways, and thou knowest better than we what is for our good. Henceforth, I will say, Let thy will, not mine, be done."

Here the master sweep entered the saloon, and was much surprised to find his apprentice and this great lady stranger and myself, plead the cause of suffering humaniboth upon their knees. She asked him how he had become possessor of the child. He answered that a man, calling himself his father, placed him in his hands for a sum of money; that this man for some time past had been ill at the hospital, and perhaps was now dead.

Lady Belville now hastened to the hospital, and found dying man, who confessed to her that about three years since he had stolen a child who was jumping over a garden wall; and that he committed this crime in the hope of gaining some money, by letting him out as a chimneysweep to one of his vocation. Lady Belville, too happy firmed; that having passed a few moments afterward, he at this moment to reproach him, and thinking that God had permitted this event in order that Charles might be

of nothing but to raise a tombstone to his memory, and to ers, and answers them; but oftentimes in a manner that

THE MOTHER AT PRAYER.

She enters her chamber. All is quiet and retired. one prayer from the heart; she repeated to herself that There is no eye to witness her deep emotions, but that of recalling the feelings and images that had accompanied the which she had taught him; but alas! what came to the Omnipotence; no ear to hear her earnest pleadings, but original impression. But if we describe this in such lines remembrance of the poor mother was always the recol- that of the Almighty. A sweet and sacred solemnity perlection of his disobedience to the orders of his mother, his vades her soul. She feels that she is about to commune impatience during her serious reading, and his weariness with a Being who holds her destiny in his hands, but who during prayer. Oh! if the little Charles could have known notwithstanding his power and might, has encouraged how much grief he afterwards caused to his mother, how her to come and will condescend and even delights to lister the world her to come and will condescend and even delights to lister to come and will condescend and even delights. he would have wept! Perhaps he would not have been so wicked and disobedient. But to console herself, Lady Belville wished to have before her eyes the sweetest rerecollection that remained to her of her Charles; she For what does she plead? It is for her dear children: caused to be sculptured upon a tomb a young child kneel. What does she ask for them? Not the riches of earth, ing, and had inscribed upon the black marble this prayer: nor the plaudits of surrounding admiters, nor the eternal country; but wherever they wandered, the wages of sin it passes along.

Lord, convert me; change my heart, and teach me to gracefulness and beauty of youth. These are, in her es- had been his portion and the misery consequent upon disimation, of little value. Instead of these, she asks for her dear ones the protecting care of God, and for strength to discharge her duty toward them. With what anxious solicitude is each one remembered before him from the solicitude is each one remembered before him from the conscience, and finding sympathy among early friends. To return and die among her native hills, seemed to be babe of her bosom. She asks, that from the earliest lispings of infancy, the best tribute of their hearts may ascend to their Creator. With what increased earnestness does she plead, as the recollection of the many snares and temptations which they must encounter crosses her anxious mind. It is then she feels her own weakness, and her entire dependence upon God. It is then she sees her need of divine assistance and support, and the vast importance of maternal prayer. It is then she fervently exclaims, "of myself I can do nothing; O thou who holdest the hearts of my children in thy hand. I bless thee for this resource." I know that the mother's prayer of faith will avail much. She takes courage as she remembers the many instances of the efficacy of maternal prayer. John the Baptist; who was filled with the Holy Chost from his birth; Timothy that eminent minister of the New Testament; St. Augustine, the celebrated Bishop of Hippo; Doddridge, and many other subjects of praying mothers. With these examples before her, her hope brightens, her confidence is strengthened, and she determines that no difficulties shall dishearten her, no discouragements shake her firm reliance on the promises of God, which in the performances of her duty she feels to claim as her own. She remembers the perseverance of the Syro-Phenician woman, and she expects like her to hear at last, "O, woman, great is thy faith; be it unto thee as thou wilt." When the season of prayer is over, she leaves her chamber with a spirit refreshed and invigorated; with a mind untroubled. She has left all in the hands of God. The serenity of her soul is visible in her countenance. It at night, after having cried out all the day, without having obtained any work, he says I have been idle; but I Praying mother, surely thou art blest.

TRUTH IS STRANGER THAN FICTION.

It was a beautiful morning in June, 1819, when I left my play at the call of my mother, took dinner from her, and received her usual counsel,-" Be a good boy to-day, George,"-and hastened away to school. O, how those days of innocence and joy come back on memory's wing. They are green and sunny spots in this cold world. They are springs and running brooks to the parched and weary traveler over life's desert. O, the memories of early days gone forever, yet loved for what they were.

On my way to school, I lingered for a moment beneath a lofty elm, whose spreading branches shaded the neat besides health, and a disposition to improve it, they had, my schoolmate, would be ready to go with me. He was later than usual. While he tarried I heard several loud words, and casting my eyes toward the house, I saw Mary. the widow's only daughter, standing in the door, smooth-ing her long tresses which fell in rich profusion around her neck. Her mother soon stood beside her, and it was evident that something uncommon was stirring the passions of both mother and child. Billy soon made his appearance from a back door, and I rose from my grassy seat to depart, when I heard the mother utter, which even now seems to vibrate on my ear, the following solemn sentence:—" Mary, I tell you, once for all, if you follow that vile seducer, and leave your mother in her old age, you will break my heart, and ruin yourself, both soul and

who had for some vears been dead? She was left, however, with ample means for the support of herself and these two children.

Mary at this time was only seventeen; -young, handsome, thoughtless and gay,-with little knowledge of the world, and less of the human heart. Billy was twelve, a good boy, sober and thoughtful; and his love for his mother and sister was little less than adoration. Poor Billy! he died before sixteen summers had cast their light upon him.

There was in our neighborhood a gentleman dancingmaster. He was just like most men of his profession, and just what such professsions are calculated to make of any man-conceited, hollow, heartless, and intemperate. It was against the wiles of such a man, that I had heard the mother warning her lovely daughter. But with this creature, despite the fearful warnings of her mother, the gay Mary soon eloped.

Sadness and sorrow veiled the poor mother's dwelling for the sunlight of youth and innocence which had cheerthe New Testament, which a good gentleman gave me; ed her heart so long, had set forever-had set in shame and infamy! The childless, broken-hearted mother, soon followed her darling boy to the grave. Poor woman! "Yes, with pleasure; above all, when I repeat the The iron had entered her soul. The last we knew of the poor deluded Mary, she was in New York city.

Years rolled away. "They never wait for mortals' care or bliss."

Time changes all things earthly, and, ah, how sad the love thee, and to love my brethren, as Jesus Christ loved | change we sometimes see! Time's changes had obliterated from my memory all recollection of this family, ex-"My child! my child!" cried the countess, pressing the cept so much of it as might still linger in its secret silent

> It was a bitter day in February, 1834. The storm of the preceding night had increased to a perfect tempest of ney, and halt for the day, six miles north of Providence, R. I. All day the storm had raged without abatement, and approaching night threw a sullen gloom over earth and sky. I stood by a window gazing on the scene before me. "God help the poor traveler," thought I "who has no shelter in such a night." I was just turning away, when I beheld a poor horse endeavoring to make his way into an adjacent shed. He halted. In an old box, an apology for a sleigh, from beneath snow, hay, and rags, issued a man and a woman, followed by five children. I will not attempt to describe the dress or appearance of this miserable group. They were the wretched workmanship of intemperance, and its attendant vices. At ty, and they entered the bar-room. The man was intoxicated, and while the woman was holding in her arms, and endeavoring to warm the stiffened limbs of her infant, the big tear ran down her pale and care-worn cheeks. I gazed on the scene before me, with feeling of unmingled pity. At length she ventured to look up, and for a moment our eyes met. A thrill, like a shock of electricity, passed health and loveliness, was busy amid her household afthrough my whole frame. A spark had fallen on memo- fairs; and a stranger who chanced to be my fellow pasry's altar, and was lighting up her slumbering fires. "Where is your native place?" I asked. It was not

until I had repeated the question several times, that I obtained an answer. At length, with faltering voice she things right, that cannot be mistaken by the most casual said, "P., in New Hampshire, was my home."

This last recital, either that it was more frightful, or the portrait given of the child had more resemblance to Charles, made a deep impression on the mind of the mother, who no longer doubted that it was her son; and that he had been drowned. She had, moreover, reason to believe it, as she learned, not long after, that the body of a child had been found upon the river and harded in a little of the sweens of his age.

This last recital, either that it was more frightful, or the his soul, freely pardoned the unhappy man; and she saw his soul, freely pardo

mour had become so degraded as to be unable to support her, and she was obliged to earn a scanty subsistence with her own hands. Step by step the guilty man descended to the lowest depths of vice, infamy and crime.— For two years he was confined in prison, while she was reduced to the most deplorable state of poverty and wretchedness. She had no home, no friends, no employment, and was left in a land of strangers to struggle with life, death, and misery. Sometimes she was the object of public, sometimes of private charity. She had embra- as it is imitable, some who read it will attempt to imiced the meanest and most servile employments to keep tate it. from starvation.

At length her guilty companion was released from prison. They sought and found each other. She had since endured years of shame and suffering with him, which none can know but those who feel them. She had at length prevailed on him to leave the city and go into the find its end though we neglect it; therefore improve it as

and the contract of the contra

obedience to a kind parent, hers. They were now endeavoring to make their way back to New Hampshire, in the vain hope of relieving a guilty

her only wish. "To return," said she, "and lay me down on my mother's grave and die, is all I ask. O, for that hour." Her heart was bursting! Sobs choked her utterance. I turned away and wept. Alas! alas for poor human nature. My heart bleeds while I rehearse its tales of wo. I weep over the miseries which fell to her lot, and many of these I feel are the direct results of the sin of disobedience to a parent's wishes.

I have been a constant traveler for more than eight years out of my short life, and have seen misery in all its various forms, but few instances have more deeply affected my heart than the one I have related.

When shall we learn wisdom from the past, and by timely caution, save ourselves from the mournful fate of the children heed the command, "Obey your parents in the Lord." [Morning Star.

THE HAPPY MATCH.

' Now,' said Harry Hemphill to his young wife, when hey went to house-keeping, it's my business to bring noney into the house, and yours to see that none goes foolishly out of it."

This was the agreement with which they set forward in the world. He chose her, first, because he loved her; and in the second place, because he knew she was sensible, economical, and industrious—just the reasons which should influence every sensible man in his choice now. And he thought it best that each should have a distinct sphere of action. Their interests were one and indivisible, consequently each had the same motives to act well the allotted part. His business called for his whole attention; he wished therefore, to pursue it undistracted by other cares. For himself, he looked for happiness only at home; there he expected a supply for all his wants, and he was of course not disposed to spend any thing abroad, in pursuit of what he thought every reasonable man ought to enjoy in the bosom of his own family.-Her duties being all domestic, she was able to accomplish them better by turning her attention to them. Her husband's business-doing habits, his temperate and correct life, had all the power of example; increasing her esteem, and doubling her anxiety to deserve his.

They had married without waiting to get rich. They neither distrusted Providence nor each other. With little nevertheless, a strong confidence of final success, which prudent resolutions inspire in those who feel that they have perseverance enough to adhere to them. Thus they began in the world.

To attach a man to his home, it is necessary that his nome should have some attractions. Harry Hemphill's had. There he sought repose after the toil and weariness of the day, and there he found it. When perplexed and ow spirited he retired thither, and amid the soothing influence of its quiet and peaceful shades, he forgot the heartlessness of the world and all the wrongs of men.-When things went ill with him, he found a solace in the sunshine of affection that in the domestic circle beamed upon him, and chased every cloud from his brow. However others treated him, there was always kindness, conidence, and esteem. If others deceived him, and hypoall was sincerity—that sincerity of the heart which makes amends for suffering, and wins the troubled spirit from

Nothing so directly tends to make a wife a good housekeeper, a good domestic economist, as that kindness on the part of the husband which speaks the language of approbation, and that careful and well directed industry which thrives and gives strong promise that her care and orudence will have a profitable issue. And Mary Hempill had this token and this assurance.

Harry devoted himself to business with steady purpose and untiring zeal. He obtained credit by his plain and honest dealing, custom by his faithful punctuality and constant care, friends by his obliging deportment and ac-commodating disposition. He gained the reputation of being the best workman in the village. None were ever deceived who trusted to his work; he always drove his pusiness a little before-hand, for, he said, things go bady when the cart gets before the horse.

I noticed once a little incident which illustrated his character. A thrifty old farmer was accosted, in the road at the end of the village, by a youngster who was making a great dash in business, and who wanted the loan of a few hundred dollars. The wily old man was perfectly ignorant where it could be had, and sided off from him as fast as he could. He rode directly down to Hemphill's, and told him that he had a sum of money to loan, and he wished he would take it—the payments should be made easy, just as would suit him. 'Indeed,' replied Harry. you have come to a bad market; I have a little cash to spare myself, and have been looking round these two weeks for a good opportunity of putting it out.'

While Harry was prospering in his business, all went like clockwork at home. The family expenditures were carefully made; not a farthing was wasted, not a script lost. The furniture was all neat and useful, rather than ornamental. The table plain, frugal, but wholesome and well spread. Little went either to the seamstress or the tailor. No extravagance in dress, no costly company keeping, no wasteful use of time in too much visiting, and yet the whole town praised Mary Hemphill and loved her. She was kind without ostentation, sociable without

And while few people lived more comfortably, none lived more economically.

The result of such management can never disappoint the reasonable expectation of those who build upon them -even the angry frown of misfortune is almost put at defirst, the landlord refused them admittance, but another fiance. A vantage ground is gained which the storm seldom reaches, and a full reward comes in its proper time to crown the meed of lives thus spent.

The music of Harry's tools was in full play on the morn-

ing that I left the village for a distant residence. It was . not yet sunrise; and as the coach bore us by, the door was open, and the breakfast smoking upon the table. Mary. in her neat morning dress and white apron, blooming in senger to the city, observed it, and said, "There is a thriving family-my word for it." And he spoke well.-There are certain signs about those who are working all On my return to Aylesbury many years afterwards, I

-and while groups of neatly dressed children sported on the adjacent school-house green, the mellow notes of the flute mingled with their noisy mirth. "There," said an old friend, "lives Harry Hemphill; that is his farm, and these are his cattle; here is his school-house, and these are his own and some orphan children of his adoption, whom he educated at his own expense; having made a noble fortune by his industry and prudence, he spends his large income in deeds of charity; and he and Mary mu-

tually give each other the credit of doing all this." My heart expanded then—it expands still when I think of them. And I pen this simple history in the hope that

TIME. You can never cheat time, but only cheat

The Sabbath Recorder.

New York, July 31, 1845.

THE CHRISTIAN SABBATH.

From the Religious Recorder, published at Syracuse, N. Y.

It is curious and instructive to observe the sympathy which some men manifest for the Jews and Seventh-day Baptists. Whenever there is an effort made to induce our government not to require labor on the Lord's Day, they are in perfect panics lest these people should be denied their civil rights, and have their consciences wounded. As if a cessation from labor on the first day of the week must needs disturb those who keep the seventh! As if a Christian government could not refrain from vio olating the Christian Sabbath without trampling on the rights of the abettors of Judaism! As if a comopen and the stages and cars running the whole length of the land, seven days in the week, just to accommodate a handful of Jews and Sabbatarians, in observing the seventh day as the Sabbath!

Verily some men have sympathies wonderfully tender, on some points of Christian duty. Because there is a handful of people among us who wish to preserve the usages of Judaism, therefore the government must habitually violate the Christian Sabbath, and a Christian people must have no Sabbath at all.

Berlously, we have no great followship for this kind of sympathy. It looks too much like an ef fort to block up the way of those who are laboring to secure the rights of our boatmen and other public carriers; the right of all men to have a Sabbath. Of this right tens of thousands are deprived, a few words about them. by the action of our national and state governments. They have no Sabbath at all, and cannot have, whilst they continue in their present employment.

What a perfect burlesque is it, when such a question is pending, to raise the question, whether Jews or Christians keep the right day of the week! The demand from thousands of burdened hearts, is for a Sabbath! Give us one day in seven for rest and moral improvement. This request our government resists; and when we complain of the injustice and wickedness of such denial, we are coolly challenged to furnish proof, that the first day of the week is the Christian Sabbath.

We cannot regard such challenges in any other light, than that of hostility to this benevolent movement. Men who can coolly affirm that it is just as right to drive a stage or run a canal boat on the Lord's day as to preach the gospel, cannot be men of great scrupulousness in regard to God's requirements, nor over anxious to know his will in this matter. They merely make use of weapons which good men have furnished to their hands, with institutions of the gospel.

It has often seemed to us, that, if our Seventhday brethren would realize the use that is made of their arguments against the first day of the week. as they now do, unmolested. Their rights are secured by special enactment. Why need they complain? Why should it disturb them to see us the mass of the people, who, if they ever have any Sabbath, must and will have only the Christian

But the question has been raised whether Christians have a Sabbath by divine appointment? and there is hardly an infidel writer in the land who which we have no fellowship. does not attempt to argue the question and come out in favor of the utter abolishment of our strict and holy Sabbaths. Should not every Christian be prepared to meet their cavils and answer their

1. The following reference to the heads of argument, may assist those who wish to examine the question for themselves.

The Sabbath was appointed for all men, therefore Christians have a Sabbath. "The Sabbath." says our Saviour, "was made for man." Not for just to accommodate a handful of Jews and Sab-Jews, not for a particular age, but for man. It was instituted at the creation, and designed for the whole human race.

It was written on stone, as one of the commands

2. A change in the day alters not at all the force day. It is so now. After six days of labor comes days in the week to accommodate a handful of of victims in its hideous progress, were all estabthe day of rest, the Sabbath of the Lord, and the Jews and Sabbatarians, we will relieve him of all lished and paid by the State. The taxes upon the command—"Remember the Sabbath day"—applies anxiety on that point by assuring him, that Sab- pilgrims who attended the festival of the idol, just as fully to the Christian, as it did to the Jewish day of rest and devotion. Whatever day of the seven is fixed upon as the Sabbath, the command of God is still binding in all the sacredness of its ing their wishes upon the attention of legislators, anced and encouraged, at the expense of the most original import.

to change the day of its observance. And he had a right to do it, either by precept or example. If he has sanctioned the keeping of the first day, by Sabbath for all Christians, and should be regarded by all, as holy to the Lord.

What then are we to understand by Christ's risas God originally rested on the seventh?

What are we to understand by his meeting his disciples on that day, and again on the eighth day after. (See Jr. 20. 18, and 26.) The expression eight days after, evidently means, according to the Christians keep the right day of the week? He up to the adoring gaze of these visitors from Siam. Hebrew idiom, on the eighth day after, i. e. the next | acknowledges, that "there is hardly an infidel in first day of the week. Was there no meaning in the land who does not attempt to argue the quesall this?

day of the week. The day of Pentecost was on know, that his own course tends most directly and the 50th day after the Passover Sabbath, See Lev. | powerfully to this result? If Christians may 23. 15, 16. This was the day which Christ se- abolish that part of the commandment which points lected for sending the Comforter, and setting up out the particular day of the Sabbath, why may is "liberality" with a witness. in a visible and public manner, the Christian church. Can any one doubt that he ment to make this the great day for his church—the Christian day? Or, if Christians may lay aside the Word Sabbath? Is it strange that on this day the disci- of God, and attempt to sustain a Sabbath on the ples ever after, came together to break bread (Acts 20. 7,) that it was called by the way of distinction, THE LORD'S DAY, (Rev. 1. 10,) and that it was observed by all the early Christians, as holy to the Lord! Have we not, in these facts, a needed? They have done it to an alarming exclear intimation of the will of Christ, and conclusive evidence that he intended, in a quiet, yet effectual manner, to change the day of the Sabbath without altering, or at all imparing the force of the law, which binds all men to keep one day in seven holy to the Lord.

Now be it remembered, that we advocate no coercive laws to bind the consciences of the Jews, and Judaizing Christians. Let them enjoy the seventh day and work on the first, if they will,

should not make laws, requiring a Christian peo- it is the height of folly to shift the issue, and as. ple to break the Christian Sabbath. Ninety-nine sert that it is a burlesque to raise the question hundredths of the people will either keep the first day of the week, or none at all. The question is, shall they be permitted to keep this day, or shall It is not uncommon, we know, for those who can they have no Sabbath at all?

Will our legislators dare say again as they have said hitherto, there shall be no Sabbath, on our canals and railroads? Will the people uphold them in this trampling on their rights, and inake no resistance?

Remarks.

munity of Christians were bound to keep the canals the Recorder finds in his own village a brother canal locks on the first day of the week. Conintractable editor. Now we do not wish to intermeddle with the quarrels of other men; yet there palpably misrepresent Sabbath-keepers and per-

The first statement of the question at issue, although quite specious, is altogether false. It represents the friends of legislative action as endeavoring only to induce the government not to require labor on Sunday, whereas their endeavor is to in- proof of the perpetuity of the Sabbath, is the deduce the government also by closing the locks, to for- claration of Christ, that "the Sabbath was made bid labor on that day. There is a wide differ- for man," and the fact that the Sabbath law was ence between not requiring labor, and forbidding written on tables of stone-all of which, of course, labor-a difference which in this controversy goes in favor of the seventh day, which is the onseems to be entirely overlooked. We are not ly Sabbath known in the Scriptures. Next we are aware that any man is now required to labor on told, that "a change in the day alters not at all Sunday. As to the boatmen, who seem to be the the force of the command." If by this is meant principal objects of sympathy, they are perfectly that any man or set of men may fix upon some at liberty to lie by on any or every day of the day of their own devising, and still retain the week if they please, so that they are not required force of the command, we deny the position. If to labor. As to the lock-tenders, they are per- it is meant, that God can change the day, withfectly at liberty to resign their offices if they have out destroying the command, we ask for the proof scruples about discharging their duties; so that that he has done so. This proof is professedly dewhich to fight against the people of God, and the there is no more propriety in representing them as being required to labor, than there would be in representing the man who thinks he can make more money by working on Sunday than by restthey would be less anxious to push their views in- ing as being thereby required to work on Sunday. Indeed, the writer himself does not venture to asto notice; and be content to enjoy their Sabbath, All this talk, therefore, about the government's requiring labor on Sunday, is both gratuitous and untrue. Indeed, when we read such an asserlaboring to bring about a reform in practice among tion as this, "Our boatmen and other carriers have no Sabbath at all, and cannot have, whilst can hardly help pronouncing it a deliberate false and we hope his next article on the subject of the hood. It is certainly a sort of religious cant with Sabbath will furnish us an answer to it. It is

In the same paragraph, the editor, in his pious indignation, vents his spleen by saying, "As if a it thou shalt not do any work." Now by what Christian government could not refrain from vio- authority, Mr. Editor, do you work on the sevlating the Christian Sabbath, without trampling on enth day? the rights of the abettors of Judaism! As if a community of Christians were bound to keep the canals open, and the stages and cars running the whole length of the land, seven days in the week, batarians, in observing the seventh day as the Sabbath!" If the editor means to include Sabbathkeepers among the "abettors of Judaism," we which were never to perish. It was never abol- have nothing to say in reply, since we should deem ished, and is therefore as binding as either of the such an allusion, in view of the facts in the case, In India, for instance, it is not long since the too contemptible to merit a reply. But in re- priests of Juggernaut, the dancing women, and the gard to keeping the stages and cars running seven | car of the idol, which annually crushes hundreds batarians are the very last men to ask such a fa. were a source of immense revenue to the British vor. Even while their opponents have been press. Government; hence the superstition was counten-Sabbath-keepers have never seriously asked that palpable inconsistency. 3. Christ, as Lord of the Sabbath, had authority the stages or canal boats might either run on the first day, or lie still on the seventh day. They would, of course, be exceedingly glad to have all his own example, by the example of his apostles secular business laid aside on the seventh day, the British Government is bound to maintain and and primitive churches, and by the outpouring of the Sabbath, out of regard to that commandment his spirit; then the first day of the week is the which says, "In it thou shalt not do any work." help to enforce their own theological dogmas or keeping the tooth and other relics of Buddh. Not ing on the first day of the week? Did he not, on practices. We believe it would be well for the long ago several Siamese priests visited the island that day, finish his work, and rest from his labors, advocates of the first day to follow their example for the purpose of seeing and worshiping these rel-

in this respect. Does the editor of the Recorder really think it a burlesque, to raise the question whether Jews or tion, and come out in favor of the abolishment of not others abolish that part which points out any mere ground of expediency, why may not infidels use their wits upon this question of expediency, and come to the conclusion that no Sabbath is tent, and in perfect consistency with the example which has been set them. It is hardly possible, in this day, to reprove an intelligent man for breaking the Sunday, without having the question raised at once, By what authority are we required to keep that day? This question is raised alike by believers and unbelievers, and often to without being benefited. We heartily recommend the confusion of those who would secure a better it to a reading.

But we do insist that a Christian government observance of the first day. In such circumstances, whether Jews or Christians keep the right day. not answer the arguments of opponents, to speak of them as unimportant, or endeavor to turn them into ridicule. But such an unmanly course al ways injures the cause it is designed to promote.

"It has often seemed to us," says the writer of the article under consideration, "that if our Seventh day brethren would realize the use that is theory of Catholics upon certain other points. In sons. The exercises here, (after dinner was dis-The foregoing article is a fair specimen made of their arguments against the first day of of the spirit and logic of the advocates for legisla- the week, they would be less anxious to push their ly told in this book, that the Romish Church the occasion, listening to short speeches, toasts. tive action in favor of Sunday. We hope, there- views into notice." We have no doubt of this as. fore, that it will be carefully read, and allowed to sertion; indeed, we should expect that it would tles, propagated merely by word of mouth, and have its full weight. It appears that the editor of seem exactly so to a man who advocates the thus transmitted to subsequent teachers of the ingly amusing, and several of the speeches were views of which we have spoken. And we should Church, and by them recorded in writing, is as eloquent and stirring. We have only room for a editor, whom he has difficulty in convincing that expect farther, that a man with such principles, much of Divine authority as the Holy Scriptures, notice of one, which shall close our account of the a law ought to be passed in favor of closing the should he find himself among Mahommedans and implicit credit is to be yielded to them." On celebration: where the sixth day of the week is the popular the other hand, we are as gravely told in the very siderable has been said on both sides of the ques- Sabbath, would cheerfully adopt that, and wonder next paragraph, that Protestants teach, that "what" tion, in which, if we mistake not, the Recorder that any body should labor to extend a different soever is at variance with Scripture, is to be uncomes off second best. Hence this long tirade opinion. Nay more—we should expect him, if conditionally rejected, even though it have been against some unnamed person, which is evidently he happened to be in a land where idolatry and taught by ancient fathers, whole councils, and aimed for the most part at the before-mentioned injustice were popular, at once to fall in with the many Popes." Now mark these two views, and from beneath which his silver hair trembled in prevailing practices, and wonder that any body should oppose them. But we have not so learnare several statements in this article which so ed Christian duty; and do not therefore feel call. claim an express precept of Scripture for the obed upon to withhold a truth for fear of its consevert the truth, that we cannot refrain from saying quences, or to uphold a falsehood for the sake of seventh day? Never. Do they not rest satisfied its advantages.

-But the "heads of the argument" for the perpetuity and change of the Sabbath, with which the editor has favored us, appear to be the greatest curiosity of the whole article. The great rived from the example of Christ and the apostles. But there is not a single example nor word which necessarily implies the sacredness of the first day, much less the abolition or change of the seventh. sert such a thing. He simply refers to a variety of disconnected facts, and asks if they do not intimate the will of Christ. We say they do not; and we defy any man to prove that they do.

In conclusion, we have one question, and only this: The fourth commandment says, "the seventh day is the Sabbath of the Lord thy God; in

"LIBERALITY."

It was distinctly asserted by an English states. man, in discussing the Maynooth Bill, "that whenever, in matters of State, questions of religion arise, these questions must be decided upon political and not theological grounds." This policy seems to have been carried out very extensively by the British Government in some of its Colonies.

But a more recent instance of favoring superstition for State purposes has occurred in the island of Ceylon. According to a formal treaty, protect the religion of Buddh in that island, and has the privilege of appointing the priests, dispos-But they would never run to the Legislature for ing of the temple patronage, and holding in sacred ics, on which occasion the tooth of Buddh was brought forth with much ado, by a government ran, who comes from Oswego to assist us to-day. agent, in the presence of an English lord, and held Such facts are a mournful commentary upon of religion must be decided upon political grounds. first great outpouring of the spirit was on the first our strict and holy Sabbaths." But does he not They show that the Queen of England, while she of hope and promise is dead. W. D. Tallmadge, also the nursing mother of the worst forms of superstition and idolatry in foreign countries. This

THE EVERY DAY CHRISTIAN-No. 1. By Rev T. H. GALLAUDET, late Principal of the American Asylum for the education of the Deaf and Dumb. New York: Paine and Burgess-1845-pp. 142.

lineate certain traits of Christian character, and lead the reader to a consideration of certain everyday duties, which are too often overlooked. It points out in a masterly manner the indissoluble connection of the various pursuits of man in this has been strengthened. life with his eternal existence beyond the grave. No person can breathe the sacred air which it throws around the common duties of every day

A CATECHISM of the Distinctive Doctrines of the Evangelical Protestant and the Roman Catholic Church, with

ministers of the district Synod of Duisburg, Germany. We have been interested and pained in examining it-interested with the clear statement of the way of salvation by Christ in distinction from sion again formed, and proceeded to the beautiful the doctrine of salvation by penances and good grove back of the space between the colleges. works, but pained at the manifest inconsistencies where a sumptuous repast had been prepared un. of those who attempt to oppose the practice and der two tents, and plates were laid for 850 per. regard to "Tradition," for instance, we are grave- posed of,) consisted in singing odes prepared for teaches, that "the doctrine of Christ and his Apos- anecdotes of olden time, etc. etc. Some of the compare them with the common mode of advocat- the breeze. No one could see him without mourning the claims of the first day. Do Protestants ing that his life must end so soon, for servance of the first day, or for the neglect of the with evidence for the day, which they claim no speak, yet I could not refuse a request coming higher authority for, than the teaching of "Christ from my children and their children. My chiland his Apostles, propagated merely by word of of the church, and by them recorded in writing?" out so vociferously against that doctrine of the Catholic Church? They cannot with consistency. Indeed, we believe it would be impossible for an ments, immediately to stand up before an intelligent Catholic and reiterate the cardinal doctrine of Protestantism without blushing for his own inconsistency. To such thoughts did a perusal of the book under consideration lead us. We believe it will affect others in a similar manner.

GREAT CELEBRATION AT UNION COLLEGE.

Tuesday of last week, the 22d inst., was the day chosen for the Semi-Centennial Celebration of the Foundation of Union College, at Schenectada. At an early hour, a Procession was formed at the than meanly to grovel in the earth with things West College, and proceeded to the church where the public exercises were to take place. In the procession, places were assigned for the various classes graduated since 1797, each class being preceded by a boy bearing a little flag with the year of graduation. Several classes had no representa-

represented. The class of 1818 was represented by two Bishops of the Episcopal Church—Doane of N. J., and Potter of Pa.

At the church the exercises were in a high degree entertaining. After singing and prayer, an eloquent address was delivered by Rev. Joseph SWEETMAN, one of the three who graduated the first commencement, nearly half a century ago.

He described what Schenectada was fifty years ago; the customs of the people, their merry. makings and holidays, their Santy-Clause and Paas Pinxter too. At that period Dutch was the generally spoken language. The buildings too were of a different style, the ends fronting on the street, where there was a large stoop which, on summer evenings, was filled with those who enjoyed social intercourse. At that time Schenectada was on the verge of civilization. Early in the history of this State a controversy was carried on about the location of a College-Albany, Hud son and other places wanted to have it. At last Schenectada was chosen, and as the object of the College was to give toleration and forbearance, it was called Union College. After some further account of the history of the College, Mr. Sweetman delivered a somewhat lengthy essay on the Culture of the Social Affections.

DR. POTTER, who that day resigned the Professor's chair for the office of Bishop of Pennsylvania, then delivered an address which has seldom, if ever, been equaled on any such occasion. We stand to-day between those of the last and those of the future half century. During the past our Mother has been advocating and illustrating progress. Fifty years ago an infant, to day a strong matron. Fifty years from to-day she will stand the venerated mother of thousands.

Of her 231 first benefactors only five are now living. Of the 95 names on her charter only one, the youngest, Mr. Van Ingen, remains. Of the 24 original trustees only one remains, Mr. Coch-

Of the 56 Trustees of the College 46 are gone to the Spirit Land. Three or four Presidents are dead, as well as 9 of her 21 Professors. Death the many friends he leaves behind him here." has struck at us even since we issued notices for the doctrine that in a Christian State 'questions this meeting. John Reed has been borne from us, and another who graduated but one year ago full son of N. P. Tallmadge, who graduated just 30

> when this College commenced? They are gone -yet death fails to make an impression on our College. Death has taken five hundred of our family, but thrice five hundred have arisen to take pel. The house is to contain a chapel for wortheir places.

The orator then went into a long comparison of 1795 and 1845. Bonapartes and Wellingtons and This is a beautiful little volume, designed to de- Bluchers have yielded to Herschells and Liebigs. During that last fifty years what have been done in the arts and sciences? The blind have been made to see—the dumb to speak—reason has been wooed back to the shattered brain, and the spirit of equality and justice to all classes of the people

He then went into an eloquent and highly finished defence of College Education, properly defined and guarded,—and concluded by making a reference to himself and his departure from College to other scenes. The sternest in the church wept as he recalled the scenes of his happiness tion has been finally consumated."

here. It was thirty years since he came to this city a stranger, and he found friends; he found appropriate Scripture proof-texts. New York: printed a home; and he found a treasure that brightened for the Trade, by Henry Ludwig. This is a reprint of a work compiled by several treasured dust for new and untried associations. The choir then sung, and after the benediction was pronounced the meeting adjourned.

After the exercises at the Church, the Proces. anecdotes and historical statements were exceed.

To Chancelor Walworth's toast, which was, Our venerable and venerated President, who understands the true secret of teaching others to govern, by teaching them to govern themselves," the venerable Dr. Nott responded. He was dressed in a long black coat and a blue or purple cap,

"Upon his aged temples grow

The blossoms of the grave." My children, said he, I come at the request of many pupils. Though sickness told me not to let us live it well. Man is mortal. Institutions mouth, and thus transmitted to subsequent teachers, such as this never die. By them we transmit to other generations our influences. They have Most certainly they do. How then can they cry done much good by reviving letters, but more by reviving the reading of the Bible. Where has the Bible gone and has not carried with it love of arts, love of letters, love of liberty? The Bible alone meets the case of man. Chemistry can nevintelligent Protestant, after attempting to support er discover an Elixir which can reanimate the the claims of the first day by the common argu- urn-but the Bible teaches us how life shall spring from death—how mortality shall the clothed with immortality."

When fifty years more shall have passed away others will come up here. I shall not be here. Many of you, my children, will not be here-be. it so. We shall separate after the ceremonies are ended, but not for ever-so shall we meet in another world. I have been young, but now am old, yet I declare, that had I to live my life over again, I would live more than I have done for my God and my country. Were I to live ever so short a time, even if no longer than the merest ephemera floating in the sunbeam, I would rather soar with the eagle and be lost among the stars, that perish.

Some of you will be alive at that next Jubilee, when I shall be forgotten. The cold earth shall soon rest on this aged bosom; and this arm shall be cold and senseless to the appeals of the poor and the distressed. But you, my children, see to it, that while you live the poor shall never want a friend, nor the defenceless, defenders. And should it be my happiness to reach—oh! happy thought—those mansions of bliss, let every angel bear tidings from Earth to Heaven of your good works. Let it be told in those Mansions that other Brainards, and Hales, and Howards, and Granville Sharpes, have arisen. Nor feel your work ac complished till misery and vice shall cease on this planet, and virtue and happiness be universal. I shall close these remarks, my children, by offering the following sentiment, "The Alumni of Union College—distinguished less by the honors received than conferred—having rendered their Alma Mater, while in the greenness of youth, venerable by their deeds."

First of August.—This day, which commemorates one of the sublimest events ever witnessed-the emancipation of eight hundred thousand slaves in the British West India Islands—is to be extensively celebrated in different parts of the country. It should be joyfully remembered by: every man who hates oppression and rejoices in the triumph of justice and freedom. It ought to be made the occasion of new and more determined attacks upon that abominable system, which now curses and disgraces our otherwise happy land.

THE REV. MR. HERSCHELL, from England, who has been lecturing in different parts of this country for some time past in regard to the Jews, his visit to their land, and his labors among them, sailed for home by the steamer of the 16th inst. We learn from the Jewish Chronicle, that the Board of the American Society for Meliorating the Condition of the Jews, passed resolutions expressive of their sincere and hearty gratitude, and also appropriating \$250 to be expended by Mr. Herschell in such manner as he shall deem best calculated to promote the cause of Israel. Mr. H. declined receiving any personal remuneration. The Board however urged his acceptance of a copy of the Encyclopedia Americana, "as a memorial of his visit to this land of the West, and of

JEWISH MISSION-HOUSE AND CHAPEL.-The Jewish Chronicle for July informs us, that the Society for Meliorating the Condition of the Jews has just established a Mission-House in New York, But where are those who were in active life for the purpose of furnishing a home to such Jewish inquirers as may need shelter from persecution, and instruction in the principles of the Gosship, and is to be under the care of an able Superintendent. Students for the ministry from among the Jews are to receive special encourage. ment. Others are to receive a support in part from the funds of the Society, and arrangements will be made to supply them with work so far as possible.

The New Orleans Picayune of July 20, brings intelligence that the people of Texas, in Convention assembled, have almost unanimously accepted the terms of Annexation proposed by the United States, so that "the question of Annexa. Alfaii, to under Lie ry with tw under Gen morning, enemy, for for the firs treat of the given, and firing com same time and a we Dominica pletely ro four differ occupied. to be killed two officer officers, a s and private seized. C and 8 wou march, wi half a day enemy had sion of. from Las states that and were was news Ondoballe the enemy THE F dent at B dings from and maste

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season v Sheep o This sea ing two washed sheared lieve, ev the Uni Many o and one Col. R. the first Poughl Society, flock of

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are acc ing co 18th i N. Y. ticula ult. and L slashi

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e he came to this friends; he found re that brightened hat home and that ntried associations. iter the benediction adjourned:

Church, the Proces. ded to the beautiful tween the colleges. d been prepared_un. laid for 850 perfier dinner was disodes prepared for speeches, toasts. etc. Some of the ments were exceed. the speeches were ave only room for a ose our account of the

toast, which was. ated President, who fiteaching others to govern themselves," onded. He was dressa blue or purple cap, ver hair trembled in e him without mournsoon, for

ome at the request of mess told me not to ise a request coming children. My chilorlive; and therefore mortal. Institutions them we transmit to uences. They have letters, but more by Bible. Where has carried with it love of liberty? The Bible Chemistry can nevch can reanimate the ies us how life shall mortality shall be

hall have passed away I shall not be here. will not be here-be ifter the ceremonies are so shall we meet in en young, but now am I to live my life over an I have done for my ere I to live ever so nger than the merest beam, I would rather lost among the stars, he earth with things

at that next Jubilee, The cold earth shall and this arm shall appeals of the poor i, my children, see to or shall never want a defenders. And should oh! happy thought et every angel bear tin of your good works. sions that other Brainwards, and Granville or feel your work ac d vice shall cease on and happiness be unise remarks, my chil-wing sentiment, "The distinguished less by conferred—having renthile in the greenness of deeds."

Phis day, which comimest events ever witof eight hundred thou-West India Islands—is in different parts of the viully remembered by ression and rejoices in freedom. It ought to be and more determined ble system, which now therwise happy land.

BIL, from England, who rent parts of this counregard to the Jews, his is labors among them, teamer of the 16th inst. sh Chronicle, that the Society for Meliorating passed resolutions exnd hearty gratitude, and be expended by Mr. as he shall deem best cause of Israel. Mr. personal remuneration. d his acceptance of a Americana, " as a meland of the West, and of es behind him here."

SB AND CHAPEL.—The y informs us, that the Condition of the Jew sion-House in New York, ing a home to such Jewd sheker from persecue principles of the Gosmain a chapel for worhe care of an able Sufor the ministry from ceive special encourage. give a support in part ciety, and arrangements em with work so far as

ayune of July 20, brings le of Texas, in Convenpet unanimously acceptestion proposed by the the question of Annexs.

General Intelligence.

THE WAR IN ST. DOMINGO.—We learn from the correspondent of the Merchants' Exchange, by brig Almatia, from St. Domingo city, July 7th that on the 16th of June the Dominican army started from Las Matas and stopped at Commendador, a Dominican post; from thence on the 17th at 6 o'clock, A. M. they marched in three strong columns, the first under the command of Gen. F. Alfaii, to cut off the enemy's retreat; the second under Lieut. F. Pimenter, the third, being Artillery with two field pieces, to attack on the right, under Gen. Duverge. At 8 o'clock on the same morning, the third column halted in front of the enemy, forming in order of battle, and giving time for the first column to arrive and cut off the retreat of the enemy. At 10 o'clock the signal was given, and the general attack commenced. The firing commenced at three different points at the same time. After a battle of about two hours, and a well-sustained fire from the enemy, the Dominican army made a furious charge, completely routed their opponents, who abandoned four different points which they had previously occupied. Up to the 22d, the number ascertained two officers. Fourteen prisoners were taken, 7 enemy had fled, and the place was taken possesstates that the van-guard had taken that place, and were in undisputed possession; and that there Ondoballe, had attacked and completely routed Boston Atlas. the enemy there.

THE FUGITIVE SLAVES .- The Herald correspondent at Baltimore favors us with the following tidings from the captured fugitives and their captors

"A meeting has been held by the citizens of Charles County, from where the gang of runaway slaves recently arrested at Rockville started. They are overrunning with fire and brimstone for the Northern abolitionists, and are full of thanks for the bravery, activity, and patriotism of the citizen to the want of attention as to the brutality of their captors. You will see by the resolutions passed at the meeting, that the preachers are not to be allowed to instruct the slaves in religion unless in the presence of their masters, and as they scorn the subject generally, they will but seldom find it convenient to afford them an opportunity by being present. The free negroes are also to be driven out of the county by the first of December next, without either law, judge or jury. What a patriotic, law abiding people the slaveholders of Mary-

ANTI-RENT EXPENSES.—The 'Freeholder' gives a statement of the expenses incurred by the Anti-Renters in the trial of Big Thunder and others at Hudson, amounting to \$949. And it says, "Of this amount \$210 88 has been raised among the may frank letters containing such notice." Anti-Renters in Rensselaerville, Bern and Knox, leaving a deficiency of over \$700."

yers' fees, &c. connected with these trials, proba- chap with a good, round, open countenance, prebly exceeded the expenses of the Anti-Renters, ex- senting the appearance of a "jail bird" peeping clusive of the sums paid for troops ordered from through the iron grates of his cage. This was efalready been paid from the Treasury over \$50,-000 for expenses in calling the troops into service form squares, through which the features of the and for posses organized to aid the Sheriffs and

Of this sum nearly twenty thousand dollars is to be assessed to the counties this Fall; the residue comes out of the State treasury. There is a large sum to be assessed on the county of Columbia, for expenses incurred before the law passed authorizing the money in the first instance to be advanced from the treasury.

Col. H. S. Randall's Merino Sheep.—Last season we noticed the enormous clip of the Merino Sheep of Col. Henry S. Randall, of this village. This season we learn that his Paular stock, including two rams, averaged over six pounds of well washed wool per head! A three year old ram sheared 13 lbs. 8 oz. (the heaviest fleece, we believe, ever taken from a three year old Merino in the United States,) and a yearling 8 lbs. 8 oz. Many of the ewes sheared 6, 7, and 8 lbs. per head, and one the unparalleled weight of 9 lbs. 1 oz Col. R. received the first premium on rams, and the first and second on ewes, at the State Fair, at Poughkeepsie, (1844,) and the gold medal of the Society, for the best managed and most profitable flock of sheep, at the annual winter meeting of the Society in Albany. Cortland against the world! [Cortland Village Democrat.

ARRESTS OF ABOLITIONISTS.—The Parkers-

ed by a party of whites, at least seven in number; than live in yours with them."
and while the latter were engaged in assisting the former and their baggage from the canoe, the concealed Virginians made a descent upon them, and after a severe struggle, succeeded in capturing and securing five of the blacks and three of the whites. The latter were brought to this place and committed to prison. As the offence of which these men are accused is a felony under our laws, an examining court has been summoned for Friday next,

LIFE IN THE SOUTH.—A correspondent of the N. Y. Herald, writing from Mobile, gives the particulars of a dreadful fight with bowie knives, between two young men, near that city on the 28th recently by Samuel E. Coues, Esq., the orator ult. The parties were John Bagley, of N. Y., slashing at one another for an hour, during which, Wilson was nearly cut in pieces, his second interfered and it was stopped. Wilson died of his wounds, and Bagley was supposed to be on his way for the North.

THE LATE FIRE.—Another body—or rather skeleton-was found on Thursday, buried under the ruins of the recent explosion. It was like exhuming the bones of one forgotten, from the grave. ready to pulverize into magnesia at the toucha smooth piece of a skull—a ghastly lock of hair -these were the only remaining tokens of the living. No-we mistake. A huge bundle of charred Ledgers was grasped under the circling bones of the left arm, while the fingers of the good right hand' clutched among some scattered pieces of gold—precious gold! The skeleton lay crushed upon the steps, and the poor faithful wretch was joyfully making his escape from the burning building with his employer's books and his employer's gold—to say nothing of his own life—safe, safe! What a triumph! what a some. thing to tell of and to be proud of for all time to come, that he had so narrowly escaped the great say that they purchased them from the Spaniards, fire in 1845—escaped after having at the peril of who stole them from the United States and Mexico. his life secured the books and the gold, and Should not some measure be taken, by which they brought them out safe in his own hands! All this said that scorched and blackened skull to our busy fancy as we communed in thought with its vacant and dreamless cells.

THE MILITIA OFFICER AND THE QUAKER.—Gen. to be killed, amounted to 100, amongst whom were Samuel Fessenden, of Portland, at a recent Peace meeting at that place, took occasion, says the Adofficers, a surgeon, and 6 non-commissioned officers | vertiser, to relate the circumstances of his converand privates. Some munitions of war were also sion to Peace principles. He had formerly been seized. On the Dominican side, 2 were killed a war man, and had passed through all the grades and 8 wounded; and on the 19th they were on the of military office from the corporal up to the commarch, with orders to attack a village about a mandant of a full division. He was on a certain half a day's journey to the westward; but the occasion going to a military review—riding in full dress regimentals, when he chanced to meet an sion of. An official report of General Duverge, acquaintance, a Quaker. The latter appeared not from Las Caobas, under date of June 25th, also to notice him as he approached, until he came so near that he was obliged to check his horse to keep from running against him. The honest Quaker was news that Lieut. F. Faberas, commander of then looking up to him with a peculiar significance, said-" Friend Fessenden, has thee got thy Christian armor on?" The words touched him to the quick, for he was then a professed disciple of Christ, and while riding to the field, and while reviewing his troops, with the multitude of bristling bayonets before him, he thought of the Quaker and his Christian armor. From that time he lost his interest in military affairs, and now ranks among the zealous advocates of Peace.

A Joke.—A most reprehensible joke was perpetrated by a young clergyman and some very foolish young men and women, on board the Delaware, a few days ago. The victims of this serious the coast, their nakedness is covered, they are kept soldiery at Rockville. Two of the negroes butch- hoax are a young gentleman and lady, scarcely ered by these brave Bachanalians have since died, at all acquainted with each other, who were marand others are in a very precarious condition. ried in fun, during the excursion, but found out on The cause of their death is attributable as much getting ashore that the voyage upon which they had embarked promised to be longer than they had intended-being for life and death. The gentleman behaves very gallantly on the subject, and leaves the matter entirely at the choice of the lady. If she chooses to consider herself a bride, he will accept in earnest the hand he took in sport. The lady, however, we believe, is much mortified and chagrined at the affair. The young clergyman who could behave so thoughtlessly ought to travel pare an apple or a pear with a pair of scissors?" to Jericho and 'tarry till his beard be grown.

> PRIVILEGES OF POSTMASTERS.—We have just seen a letter from the office of the Postmaster Genthe following extract:

"When subscribers refuse to take Pamphlets or Newspapers from the Office, Postmasters are now Green as heretofore required to notify Editors, &c., and

Posting.—Hutchings, the Daguerreotypist, corner of Canal and Chartres streets, yesterday had The expenses to the State and County, for law- hanging up against an awning post the phiz of a New York and Albany to Hudson. There has feeted by placing over the plate horizontally and perpendicularly, small strips of black, so as to incarcerated might be seen with admirable effect. Beneath the picture were these emphatic words: "This man swindled me out of Fifty Dollars!"

We would admonish persons to be cautious how they trifle with Mr. Hutchings, and the same time admire his way of "showing up" a fellow.

o the tales that are told by new settlers, to enthusiastic travelers of new countries. One would think, listening to them, and judging of these countries by them, that they were Edens, nothing more nor less.

We met with one of these travelers, or settlers rather, not long since. It was a raw, rainy day, and the wind had suddenly chopped round from the South-West to North-East. "Oh," said he, that her life is despaired of. " what a climate; [he was born and bred in Ohio,] I should die here. Where I live we have no such changes. The soil is rich; the climate steady: every thing is as it should be." "And pray where do you live?" asked an inquisitive farmer. "In such a county in Missouri," was his response. "Water is plenty there?" said the farmer inquiringas much as we want, but it is rather hard to get." "There are no chills and fevers?" doggedly con- to his native country, by way of England. tinued the querist. "None to speak of-only, strangers have to be acclimated." "Teachers and schoolmasters very abundant I suppose?" our friend continued. "Why, they are always scarce burgh Gazette (Va.) of the 12th gives the follow- in a new country; but we have them sometimes, and when we have them we get as much good out "Information was recently received that the of them as if they were with us always." "No slaves of John H. Harwood, living at Washington, snakes, nor small troubles, such as blacksmithing, about twelve miles below his place, would attempt carpentering, doctoring, &c., rather scarce and an escape on the night of Wednesday. Six persons hard to get?" asked again the farmer. "Why," of that neighborhood crossed the river after dark, replied the settler, "we have of course these diffiand concealed themselves on the Ohio side. About culties to contend with; but what are they?" 2 o'clock on the morning of Thursday, six of Mr. "Oh nothing," rejoined the farmer, "only I would the number is on the increase. Harwood's negroes came across, and were receiv- rather have our climate without these difficulties,

Cincinnati Gazette.

A prophecy has been current among the lower orders in Quebec, that on the 17th inst. the remaining portion of Quebec would be destroyed by fire. As the day (Thursday) drew near, the utmost terror and consternation prevailed, and although the day passed without any fire, either through promise of something beter than was seen last incendiarism or otherwise, so impressed were the vear. poor inhabitants with the vivid recollection of the terrible scenes of the last conflagrations, that they could not be induced to consider themselves out of danger until the supposed fatal day was over.

In an address on Peace delivered in Portsmouth no less than one hundred and ten sermons were preached in London on the subject.

There are about 200 suits to which the New York City Government is a party now in the

SHMMARY.

their benefactors. The representatives of nations had been failing for some months past; and he declined numing the nones of one long other, from the gradually until he fell asleep. Through his sickness he of Westerly, to Miss Maria L. Palmer, of Hopkinton. who have been the heroes of humanity.

Not less than ten thousand of our fellow citizens have this year left the fertile prairies of the Great Valley to encounter the perils and privations of the tedious over-land journey to Oregon.

In the Superior Court of New York city, Susan Parker has obtained a verdict of \$5,000 against William Emerson, executor of the late Charles Walker, who died at Concord, (N. H.,) and gave a note for that sum to the plaintiff, his aunt, who nursed him in his last illness.

It has been ascertained that there are some fifty or sixty white children among the Osages, who shall be restored? The population of Salem, Mass., as ascertained

by a census just completed, is 16,697, being a gain of 1695 since 1836. The number of white males is 7,843; of white females 8,514; of colored males 162; colored females 178; children between the ages of 4 and 16, 3,761. The city of St. Louis has paid \$47,831 31 to

support paupers in the hospital, in the brief space of time which elapsed between the 10th of April good degree of health, free from disease or pain, and the and the 10th of June. 1845.

Next year will complete a century since the in stitution of Princeton College, and the Faculty have made preparations to celebrate the centenary anniversary in a proper spirit.

Santa Ana is still at Havana, waiting advices as is said. He has taken a beautiful residence nine miles from the city for four months, at the expiration of which time he expects to be permitted to return to Mexico. He is in excellent health and

The Captain-General of Cuba has suddenly determined to check the slave trade by decisive and effectual measures. It had been hitherto tolerated without the slightest attempt at its suppression. At present a vessel engaged in the slave trade cannot enter the ports of Cuba; but the island is very napped blacks are taken to some plantation along a few days to restore their good looks, and then sent with impunity to every part of the island.

A deputation from the Free Church of Scotland and supply the existing spiritual destitutions in British North America with the means of grace.

The difficulty of acquiring our language which a foreigner must experience, is illustrated by the following question: "Did you ever see a person

The foreigners are not the only persons who death without a struggle or a groan, and from no are puzzled by reason of the similarity in sound other apparant disease than old age. of words having a very different meaning. For eral, under date of July 12, from which we make example :- "The schoolmaster of a certain village could never make John Wright write rite

> Green, the Reformed Gambler, is lecturing at Buckeye, raised a Hoosier, took a lesson in Cincinnati jail, studied and practiced gambling for twelve years on the Mississippi, and graduated in

> Mankind might do without physicians, if they would observe the laws of health; without soldiers, if they would obsrerve the laws of Christianity; without lawyers, if they would keep their tempers—but there is no living without farmers.

Seven native newspapers are printed in Calcutta, a city numbering a population of 500,000.-The light is advancing gradually, but the great mass of intellect in those hundreds of thousands is still asleep, and buried beneath worn-out super-EL DORADOS.—It is amusing sometimes to listen stitions of ages. It is stated that the circulation of the seven native papers averages only about

> "The Razor-Strop Man" has sent twentylate fire in New York.

was so badly injured by the upsetting of a stage,

The Boston Chronicle, after reading Delia Webster's pamphlet, says it is satisfied that she is, as she declares, entirely innocent of the act she was charged with, of aiding the slave Lewis and his family to escape.

Rev. Dr. Judson, whose missionary labors "Why, there is one small difficulty; we have during a long course of years, in the East Indies, are familiar to our readers, is now on his return

The Fourth Volume of D'Aubigne's History of the Reformation is now ready and will be shortly published in this City. At the last ac counts D'Aubigne was in Scotland, a Delegate was rapidly recovering.

Indians in Canada, laid before the Legislative Assembly on the 20th of March, 1845, that some 12,000 Indians reside in the Provinces, and that

The brig Cameo, from Antwerp, arrived at this port, passed, on the 24th June, in lat. 42, long. 50, more than 150 icebergs! Three ships were among

A traveler informs the editor of the Buffalo Commercial Advertiser that in Illinois he saw 40,-000 acres of wheat in one body divided only by cross roads. The yield upon the whole lot gave

We are sorry to learn, that in some instances our papers for Allegacy Co. have not reached always resided in the same dwelling, with the extheir destination at the proper time. The reason of the delay we know not. We only know, that stated that by the last arrival from England he had they leave New York invariably on the afternoon and Leonard Wilson, of Richmond, Va. After received intelligence that on one Sunday, recently, of the fourth day at 5 o'clock, and should regularly be in Geneva on the evening of fifth day. any direction or change as to the route they should six States of the Union. It is the opinion of the take would hasten their arrival, we hope our friends writer, who is well acquainted with every branch will immediately inform us thereo...

At Unadilla Forks, Otsego Co., N. Y., on the 27th inst. Nations should wear mourning for none but CLARKE LEWIS, in the 73d year of his age. His health joyed an unwavering confidence in God, and finally died as he had lived, in the blessed hope of immortality and eternal life. He was a member of the 1st Seventh-day Baptist Church in Brookfield, where he will be rememwhich is of great price.

> At Portageville, Allegany Co., N. Y., on the 28th of April last, Eld. JOHN BLISS, in the 86th year of his age. Elder Bliss removed in early life, with a small family from Newport, R. I., to what was afterwards the town of Greenfield, Saratoga Co., when that country was all a wild-erness, without a road or friend to direct him, his only guide-board being the blazed trees. He was one of the first settlers in that town, where he remained till about the year 1820, when he sold his farm, and removed with a large family to another almost unexplored and uncultivated wilderness in the centre county of Pennsylvania, where. hey endured (from circumstances unforeseen and unexpected) much suffering and distress for want of the necessary comforts of life, before they could get their new land into a state of cultivation to produce them; and for a season or two they were in a measure dependent on the rifles of the young men for existence, as the nearest place where provisions could be bought was 60 or 70 iniles by canoe navigation down the Sinamahoning creek, and there at avery dear rate. How long Elder Bliss remained in thatinhospitable country, I cannot say, probably 12 or 15 years, when he disposed of what property he had left, and returned to Allegany County, where he resided to the end of his days.
>
> It will doubtless be a satisfaction to his numerous friends

and connections to learn, that he retained to the last a usual vigor of his mind but little if any abated, especially on religious subjects. About 8 o'clock in the evening he undressed himself and went to bed as usual. His aged companion (83 years) soon followed him. In a short time she thought she heard a little noise, as if something was in his throat. She spoke twice, but received no answer. She instantly arose and procured a candle, when behold his immortal spirit had left its mortal tenement, without a struggle or a groan, or even the move of a hand or foot. From conversation with his eldest son, and directions given him, it is evident he was sensible of his approaching discolutions. ing dissolution, and fully prepared to meet it. But a day or two previous to his departure, he wrote a short epitaph, which he requested to have inscribed on his tomb stone, as follows: "In Memory of John Bliss, son of Elder William Bliss, of Rhode Island. He was a soldier in the Revolution, and for many years a Seventh-day Baptist

DIED-On the 27th of July, at his residence near New Market, N. J., JOEL DUNN, in the 98th year of his age.

In June, 1844, he received a slight paralytic dissecting room. large and its bays and harbors innumerable. You shock, which affected his speech, right hand and may readily divine the consequences. The kid- side considerably, but from which he partially recovered in a few weeks, so as to be able to talk and use his hand again. For some time previous to his receiving this shock, he had viewed his dis- stitution shall be conducted upon the principles of the solution as near, and had spoken of it with comsolution as near, and had spoken of it with composure, seldom complaining and never murmuring,
reputation of this Institution shall be sustained by the inconsisting of Rev. Drs. Simpson, McLeod, and posure, seldom complaining and never murmuring, but cheerfully resigning himself to the will of his troduction of whatever may be necessary to meet the desince. The object of their mission is to ascertain | Heavenly Father. He calmly viewed the approach of death, often expressed himself as waiting the will of the Lord, yet desirous to depart and be with Christ, which he considered to be far better. In this frame of mind he continued until his last moment, when he sunk into the slumber of

He was a prominent and active member of the Seventh-day Baptist Church in Piscataway for more than half a century. Having shared with her the lellowship and joys of the church miliant, Cleveland. In a speech at a temperance meeting he also cheerfully bore his part in her trials, perhe gave the following answer to one who asked | secutions, and labors, always firmly defending the

him where he received his education: "Born a truth which distinguished her from the surrounding churches. His mind was composed, and his memory re-

markably distinct in relation to some portions of his life-especially in relation to the scenes of the Revolution, in which he bore an active part. His residence was so near the scene of action, that he was often driven from his home, and compelled, upon a moment's warning, to remove his helpless family to escape the insults of the British soldiery. At other times he endured the fatigues and hardships of the campaign. On one occasion, he received intelligence, that the enemy were approaching his dwelling. He immediately took his wife and three small children, with some few articles of clothing, and a short supply of provisions for one meal, and left his house, furniture, and provisions, five dollars for the relief of the sufferers by the and fled to the mountain for shelter during the night. Before he was half a mile away, he knew In Providence, on Saturday, Almira Phillips that the enemy had possession of his home and effects, and on his return he realized more than his fears in the destruction of his property. On another occasion, while at home, and having charge of a neighbor's family in the absence of the man who was out on duty, he was surprized, and his house surrounded by a band of six British, led on by some of his tory neighbors. They entered his dwelling in the darkness of the night, and commenced their work of pillage and threats, intending to confine him and make sure of the whole. But a small party, having heard of their approach, came to his relief in time to defeat their purposo. He not only endured the severe trials of a long from Geneva to the Anniversary of the Free and desolating war, but also shared his small re-Church of Scotland. He had been very ill, but | maining property with those who had left their fardistant homes and beloved families for the cause It appears by the Report on the Affairs of the of liberty. Many came from the State of Virginia, and other parts, who remained in this vicinity until peace was declared, and the most of them in a destitute condition; but he still felt it imperative to feed, shelter, clothe, and nurse the wounded and destitute, until Government could adopt some means for their relief. Through a good part of his life, he has sus-

tained a portion of the duties incumbent on a faithful citizen of the State—always ready to attend her calls, and to aid in the direction of her affairs.— He has left a numerous and respectable posterity, who will ever venerate the memory of their ancestor. He was married in 1771. The companion of his youth still survives him. They lived together in this connection nearly 74 years, and ception of a short interval of sickness and during those flights in the Revolution. His family at one time consisted of 12 children, and before his death he saw a number of the fourth generation. The exact number of his decendants can not be accu-If rately ascertained, for they are scattered throughMARRIED

In Hopkinton, R. I., July 21st, by Eld. A. B. Burdick, Mr. Charles H. Palmer, of Hopkinton, to Miss Eliza A. COTTRELL, of Westerly, R. I. Also, Mr. John G. PROSSER,

LETTERS.

Alfred B. Burdick, Christopher Chester, James R. Irish, Charles M. Lewis, H. P. Burdick, W. B. Gillett, Isaac D. bered as one possessing much of that meek and quiet spirit | Titsworth, C. C. Stillman, S. Davison, E. W. Peck., Mar-

Alfred-Dea. John Langworthy, Nathan Truman, Asa Burdick, G. W. Allen, Nathan Maxson, Elisha Potter, \$2 each; Maxson Stillman \$1. Hopkinton, R. I.—Christopher C. Lewis, Joseph Chapman, Nancy Clarke, Rowland Hiscox, Horace Potter.

New Market, N. J.-Isaac Clawson, Mary F. Randolph, Randolph Clawson, Dea. Lewis Titsworth, \$2 each; Jeptha F. Randolph \$1. Shiloh. N. J.—Jonathan Ayars, Abel Davis, Levi Bonham, \$2 each.

New London, Ct.—Horace Champlin \$2. Mystic Bridge, Ct.—Henry Chipman \$2. Portersville, Ct.—Jonathan Larkin \$2. Plainfield, N. J.—Abram Runyon \$2. Schenectady—Abel Ward \$2. Brooklyn—Wm. M. Rogers \$2. Little York-Martin Wilcox \$2.

ALFRED ACADEMY AND TEACHERS' SEMINARY.

Board of Instruction.

W. C. KENYON, Principal, and Professor of Languages. IRA SAYLES, Associate Principal, and Professor of Mathematics. GURDON EVANS, Professor of Natural Sciences. R. HARTSHORN. Professor of Anatomy and Physiology.
STILLMAN, Professor of Vocal and Instrumental Music Miss C. B. Maxson. Preceptress, Instructress in French, Italian,

Drawing and Painting.

Mrs. M. B. Kenyon, Assistant in the Female Department.

From the very liberal patronage extended to this Institution during the past seven years, the Trustees have been induced to make arrangements for greatly increasing its facilities. The Chemical, Philosophical, Astronomical, and Mathematical apparatus is amply sufficient for a full illustration of the different departments of those Sciences. The apparatus will be farther increased at the commencement of the eusuing Fall Term, by the introduction of whatever may be necessary in other Sciences than those above mentioned, especially, by a MANIKIN of the mostapproved structure, now being imported from Paris, expressly for this Institution. This will enable the student of Physiology and Anatomy to pursue his studies with advantages nearly equal to those afforded by an actual subect, having this farther advantage of being divested of all those revolting circumstances ever attendant on the

THE TEACHERS' CLASSES, as usual, will be exercised in practical teaching, under the immediate supervision of their respective Instructors. Model Classes will be formed at the commencement of each term. Daily Lectures will also be given during the Fall and Winter Terms; and the public may be assured that this department of the Inbest regulated Normal Schools, in this, or any other coun-

mands of an intelligent public. The Institution is liberally endowed and subject to the

Its Library is choice and extensive, and accessible, also,

THE ACADEMIC YEAR for 1845-6 consists of three Terms, as follows:—The First, commencing Wednesday August 13, 1845, and ending Thursday, November 20. The Second, commencing Wednesday, November 26, and ending Thursday, March 6, 1846. The Third, commenced ing Wednesday, March 25, and ending Thursday, July 2.

EXPENSES.—Tuition, per term, from \$3 50 to \$5 00. Board, per week, \$1 00. Piano, (extra,) per term, \$10 00. Washing, lights and fuel, per term, from \$2 00 to \$5 00. The entire expenses for an Academic Year, including board, washing, lights, fuel and tuition, (except on the riand,) need not exceed \$/0.00, and may even be duced much below this, where individuls board themselves, either separately or in clubs. For the convenience of such as choose to board themselves, rooms are furnished SAMUEL RUSSELL, President of the Board of Trustees

BANK NOTE LIST.

The rate of discount affixed to the States, shows the value, in Wall street, of bills of banks in good standing at home; those somewhat depreciated are specified; all others may be considered worthless.

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The Sabbath Recorder,

IS PUELISHED WEEKLY AT NO. 9 SPRUCE STREET, NEW YORK.

TERMS.

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Miscellany.

"THERE WAS SILENCE IN HEAVEN."

Can angel spirits need repose, In the full sunlight of the sky? And can the veil of slumber close A cherub's bright and beaming eye?

Have seraphims a weary brow, A fainting heart, and aching breast? No, far too high their pulses flow, To languish with inglorious rest.

How could they sleep amid the bliss, The banquet of delight above? Or bear for one short hour to miss The vision of the Lord they love?

Oh! not the death-like calm of sleep Could hush the everlasting song; No fairy dream or slumber deep, Entrance the rapt and holy throng

Yet not the lightest tone was heard From angel voice or angel hand, And not one plumed pinion stirred Among the bowed and blissful band.

For there was silence in the sky, A joy no angel tongue could tell, As from its mystic point on high The peace of God in stillness fell.

O, what is silence here below? The quiet of concealed despair, The pause of pain, the dream of wo,-It is the rest of rapture there.

And, to the way-worn pilgrim here, More kindred seems that perfect peace Than the full chants of joy to hear Roll on, and never, never cease.

From earthly agonies set free, Tired with the path too slowly trod, May such a silence welcome me Into the palace of my God!

[Home Miss. Magazine.

From the True Wesleyan.

Church Music, No. 3.

The importance of good music, as means of attraction and of increasing a congregation, is well understood by the advocates of error. Many a Universalist Church is crowded to its utmost capacity, merely because the music is attractive.

The Roman Catholic Churches, are often visited by persons who would never go, but for their beautiful singing. It is folly to complain of this, God made men so that good music delights us, more than almost any thing else, and he that complains of this complains of God. I confess that when I enter a church, where the deep, mellow, solemn tones of the organ, accompanied with some well trained voices, chants the touching words, "The Lord is in his holy temple, let all the earth keep silence before him," I feel an awe come over me I cannot describe, which leads me to cry with Jacob, "How dreadful is this place, this is none other than the house of God, and this is the gate of heaven." How often have I compared the appearance of congregations where the music was good, with those where it was indifferent, or decidedly bad.

I have entered the desk—the congregation are partly seated, but an air of painful listlessness reigns throughout the houseconversation is going on, either loud, or in disturbing whispers, to my very great annoyance. But if a well regulated choir occupy the seats, and in an appropriate manner, sing some devotional pieces, the congregation wears another aspect altogether. I can offer up my supplications to God for his help, select the Scriptures to be read, and the hymns to be sung, while the feeling in my own mind, and the congregation, is every moment becoming deeper and more solemn, till I finally rise before a hushed and silent audience, with a melted heart, filled with sentiments of love and gratitude, of awe and reverence—such as the music and the words were well adapted to excite. As a means of filling our houses with the very class to be made the subjects of revivals of religion, (the young) we can hardly overrate good singing. No minister in N E., be he ever so popular as a pulpit orator, can sustain an intelligent audience, without singing. A finished musician, with pious motives and intentions, at the head of his choir, does nearly as much for the cause of righteousness, for the salvation of men, and the honor of Christ, as a devoted minister in the desk. The announcement that certain singers will be present on any public occasion, at a Temperance or Anti-Slavery convention, will attract a larger audience than the name of the most accomplished ora-

And not only as a means of attraction, but to produce the effect upon all minds which we desire to have produced, a good choir is invaluable. During a revival in a village where many had been brought to Christ, I preached to the converts. They were seated alone, in the body pews; and to commence, the choir sung, "Vain delusive world adieu," &c. Scarcely had they finished the first line, when all eyes were swimming in tears. On another occasion, I preached in a Congregationalist Church, on the future judgment, the choir was led by a highly cultivated and pious gentleman, who observing the state of feeling in the audience, when I sat down, commenced sing-

Day of judgment, day of wonders, Hark! the trumpet's awful sound, Louder than a thousand thunders, Shakes the vast creation round, How the summons will the sinner's heart confound

The effect was deep, scores came to the al tar for prayers.

youthful, amiable, and devoted lady, if ap-

"Sister thou wast mild and lovely, Gentle as the summer's breeze."

cal taste, and elevate the character of variety of birds enlivened the groves and If she had lived, I should have doted on the ed liquorice.

office, that he should be a singer. WM. H. BREWSTER.

Providence, July 14, 1845.

FOR THE CHILDREN.

The Pretty Bee.

Pretty bee, pray tell me why, Thus from flower to flower you fly; Culling sweets the live long day, Never leaving off to play? Little child, I'll tell you why, Thus from flower to flower I fly, Let the cause thy thoughts engage From thy youth to riper age.

Summer flowers will soon be o'er, Winter comes, they bloom no more; Finest days will soon be past, Brightest suns will set at last; Little child, now learn of me, Let thy youth the seed time be, And when wintry age shall come, Richly bear thy harvest home.

Travelers' Wonders.

One winter's evening, as Captain Compass was sitting by the fire-side with his children all round him, little Jack said to him, Papa, pray tell us some stories about what you have seen in your voyages. The Captain replied, I have seen a great many people and their way of living, which will be interesting, and will relate some particulars. Pray do, Papa, cried Jack and all his brothers and sisters; so they drew close round him, and he began as follows:

Well then—I was once, about this time of the year, in a country where it was very cold, and the poor inhabitants had much ado to keep themselves from starving.-They were clad partly in the skins of beasts made soft and smooth by a peculiar art, but chiefly in garments made from the outer covering of a middle-sized quadruped, which they were so cruel as to strip off his back while he was alive. They dwelt in habitations, part of which was sunk under ground. The materials were either stones, or earth hardened by fire; and so violent in that country were the storms of wind and rain, that many of them covered their roofs all over with stones. The walls of their houses had holes to let in the light; but to prevent the cold air and wet from coming in, they were covered with a sort of transparent stone, made artificially of melted sand or flints. As wood was rather scarce, I know not what they would have done for firing, had they not discovered in the bowels of the earth a very extraordinary kind of stone, which when put among burning wood, caught fire and flamed like a torch.

Dear me, said Jack, what a wonderful stone? I suppose it was somewhat like what we call fire-stones, that shine so when we rub them together.-I don't think they these are of a darker color.

Well-but their diet too was remarkable. Some of them eat fish that had been hung in the smoke till they were quite dry and hard; and along with it they eat either the roots of plants, or a sort of coarse black cake made of powdered seeds. These were the poorer class: the richer had a whiter kind of cake, which they were fond of daubing over with a greasy matter that was the product of a large animal among them. This grease they used, too, in almost all their dishes, and when fresh, it really was not unpalatable. They likewise devoured the flesh of many birds and beasts when they could get it; and eat the leaves and other parts of a variety of vegetables growing in the country, some absolutely raw, others variously prepared by the aid of fire. Another great article of food was the curd of milk, pressed into a hard mass and salted. This had so rank a smell, that persons of weak stomachs often could not bear to come near it. For drink, they made great use of the water in which certain dry leaves had been steeped. These leaves, I was told, came from a great distance. They had likewise a method of preparing a liquor of the seeds of a grass-like plant steeped in water, with the addition of a bitter herb, and then set to work or ferment. I was prevailed upon to taste it, and thought it at first nauseous enough, but in time I liked it pretty well. When a large quantity of the ingredients are used, it becomes perfectly intoxicating. But what astonished me most, was their use of a liquor so excessively hot

and pungent, that it seems liquid fire. I once got a mouthful of it by mistake, taking it for water, which it resembles in appearance; but I thought it would instantly have taken away my breath. Indeed, people are not unfrequently killed by it; and yet many of them will swallow it greedily whenever they can get it. This, too, is said to be prepared from the seeds above mentioned, which are innocent and even salutary in their natural state, though made to yield custom that I believe prevails in any nation I found here, which was, that some take a mighty pleasure in filling their mouths full

a nasty powder up their nostrils. I should think it would choke them, said Jack. It almost did me, answered his father, only to stand by while they did it-

-but use, it is truly said is second nature. I was glad enough to leave this cold climate; and about half a year after I fell in with a people enjoying a delicious temperature of air, and a country full of beauty and verdure. The trees and shrubs were furnished with a great variety of fruits, which with other vegetable products, constituted a large part of the food of the inhabitants. I particularly relished certain ber-How affecting at the funeral of some ries growing in bunches, some white and some red, of a very pleasant sourish taste, propriately sung, is the hymn commencing: and so transparent, that one might see the seeds at their very centre. Here were whole fields full of extremely odoriferous flowers, which they told me were succeeded

church music among our people. I almost woods; among which I was entertained prayer. She is dead-past for ever. It is sanction the views of Luther, who made it with one, that without any teaching spoke a golden chain. The sweetest I have now indispensable to prepare one for the sacred almost as articulately as a parrot, though is that she thus being dead yet speaketh. O, indeed it was all the repetition of a single parents! multiply your children so, in the word. The people were tolerably gentle features of many a little stranger child, who and civilized, and possessed many of the shall one day see God in heaven—saved by arts of life. Their dress was very various. the God-send of your little ones." Many were clad only in a thin cloth made of the long fibres of the stalk of a plant cultivated for the purpose, which they prepared by soaking in water, and then beating with large mallets. Others wore cloth wove from a sort of vegetable wool, growing in pods upon bushes. But the most singular material was a fine glossy stuff, used chiefly by the richer classes, which, as I was credibly informed, is manufactured out of the webs of caterpillars, a most wonderful circumstance, if we consider the immense to the time when the government shall be number of caterpillars necessary to the production of so large a quantity of the stuff as I saw used. This people are very fantastic in their dress, especially the women, whose apparel consists of a great number of articles impossible to be described, and strangely disguising the natural form of the body. Like most Indian nations, they use feathers in the head-dress. One thing surprised me regions of Asia and Africa, now hardly exmuch, which was, that they bring up in their plored; commerce with nations and seahouses an animal of the tiger kind, with formidable teeth and claws, which, notwith- civilized world; enterprises of Christian bestanding its natural ferocity, is played with nevolence, of wide-reaching philanthropy,

> I am sure I would not play with it, said ugly scratch if you did, said the Captain.

The language of this nation seems very harsh and unintelligible to a foreigner, yet of the Anglo-Saxon race. they converse among one another with great ease and quickness. One of the odd- first and foremost among these men? Would est customs is that which men use on salu- you stand before the whole race as the capting each other. Let the weather be what tains of their salvation from systems of desit will, they uncover their heads, and remain | potism that have crushed them in the dust?

extraordinarily respectful. Jack—Ah, ah! Papa, cried Betsey, I have rance, misery and vice. I mean the whole found you out. You have been telling us War-system, especially the preparations for of our own country and what is done at war in time of peace. And let your charity home all this while. But, said Jack, we begin at home. Look into the ledger of don't burn stones, nor eat grease and powdered seeds, nor wear skins and caterpillar's breeding system has swallowed up the revewebs, nor play with tigers. No? said the nue of the country since the Revolution. Captain, pray what are coals but stones; From 1791 to 1832, the aggregate of our and is not butter, grease; and corn, seeds; expenditures, with less than three years of and leather, skins; and silk, the web of a actual warfare, was \$842,250,891; and kind of caterpillar; and may we not as \$805,092,844 of this sum were worse than well call a cat an animal of the tiger-kind, thrown away in compliance with that old as a tiger an animal of the cat kind? So, if you recollect what I have been describ- pare for War"; all swallowed up by the ing, you will find, with Betsey's help, that Army and Navy, which, during that whole all the other wonderful things I have told might easily represent every thing as equally happiness of the Union. Just think of it boys, which you see in the picture, are young gama great many things by their names, without ever inquiring into their nature and pro-

Child's Evening Hymn.

perties; so that in reality, it is only the

names, and not the things themselves, with

Father, regard an infant's cry, And watch each sleeping hour; Thy throne is far above the sky, Yet earth can feel thy power.

To thee I now direct my prayer Before I fall to sleep; No foe, nor death, nor danger dare To harm, for thou wilt keep.

Though darkness spread its vail around, And sickly vapors blend; Thy care will keep me hale and sound 'Till morning light descend.

And when the morning sun shall rise, I too will wake and pray; And lift on high my joyful eyes And serve thee all the day.

The Golden Chain.

A pious father, not long since, gave ten dollars to the American Sunday School Union, to purchase a library for some destitute neighborhood at the west. He gave it in the name of his little daughter, saying, I want to throw one golden chain around her young heart—to bind her to the throne of infinite love." Happy thought! How blessed the influence on the young child's heart, to be brought thus early into communion with the spirit of Christian benevolence. Had that child lived to old age, the influence of that act would have been felt in moulding her character and forming her destiny. But God had larger plans of benevolence than this benevolent father. He took that child to himself. And now the father writes as follows to the agent:-Mary shall help you every year. Her grandfather had placed some money in bank for her. When I transferred that to our dear little boy, I took out ten dollars more such a pernicious juice. The strangest for another library for our Mary in Heaven. pledge you Mary's library every year. Dear little one! how she loved children. So her legacy shall go on like a little stream of stinking smoke; and others in thrusting out of heaven—pure, bubbling water from throne. God of heaven! may it be like a wave of light, tracking its bright course on

You know a father's heart—you know how it rends to take away so sweet a little one from his side. I cannot believe it-it is so dream-like. Her whole life seems like bright fancy. It gleamed-it fell-it is dark-yet I do hope that I am related to God and heaven. I do mean to consecrate her influence to the cause of God. And O, that through her influence, little children in introduction to the Saviour! That gift a horrible death. goes out from a father's grieved heart upon his knees. God go with it—little legacy. If this little incident can aid you, mention it.

[Religious Recorder.

For the Juvenile Wesleyan. A Word to our Boys about War.

Boys of America, you and the boys of Great Britain will determine the character and condition of mankind, twenty-five years from this time. The world is looking forward with earnest expectations and hope on your shoulders. All the wealth of science and the progress of ages; inventions, surpassing all that have yet originated in the mind of man, and which shall bring, as it were, the ends of the earth together, and make one's life and thoughts ubiquitous and immortal; railroad chariots, running "like the lightnings" through the central ports now scarcely known by name to the and caressed by the most timid and delicate to which the present are mere dew-drops to a river; the moral power of mind, acting with the attributes of omnipotence upon Jack. Why you might chance to get an brute force and barbarous men-all these elements of moral might will be put into your hands when you shall come to be men Now, boys of America, would you be

uncovered for some time, if they mean to be Then let the first act of your administration be, to abolish an old pagan custom that has Why that's like pulling off our hats, said beggared the world and filled it with ignothe United States, and see how this warheathenish maxim, "In time of peace preperiod, did not save a life, or add an inch to for money, or for any thing else that is worth or you of are matters familiar among ourselves. the territory, or a cent to the wealth, or the costs money. Some gamblers play with cards, some But I meant to show you, that a foreigner slightest iota to the true honor, glory and with dice, and some with other things. Those for a moment—during a period of about 40 | blers, because they have been playing marbles. could do with respect to his country; and years, all the other expenses of carrying on But, the children will ask, is it wicked to play maralso to make you sensible that we daily call this Government amounted in the whole to bles? We wish to be very candid with you, chiloaly \$37,158,047, while \$805,092,844 were dren, and tell you just what we think about it. We thrown into the bottomless gulf of war- think there would be nothing very wicked in playpreparations in time of peace!!!-Take ing marbles for sport, were it not for the consequenyour slates and see how you could have ces to which it leads. The evil is not so much in ed from the hands of poor laboring people it has to lead to other evils. As the picture above, in this and other countries.

> Albany to Buffalo, a distance of 363 miles, the evil consequences of playing with marbles. cost originally \$7,143,789. It was considered almost the wonder of the age when it kind of jubilee at its completion; and cities and towns grew up as in a single night, where a few years before was nothing but an uncultivated wilderness. Now how many of such public works as this might have been constructed for the sum which the United States expended upon war-preparations in 40 years?

Mr. Whitney, who petitioned Congress for permission to build a railroad from Lake Michigan to the Pacific ocean, affirmed that voted to their construction what it has ap- this, they will cheat too if they can. propriated to the prospective destruction of human beings?

this subject, and I have done. From 1836 to 1843, the Government expended on the them in his bag was about making off; but the other, Naval Establishment \$45,969,548, nearly under pretence that he did not win them by fair nine millions more than for the whole civil list for forty years! Now, boys, will you not tell those who call themselves men, how clinch. There was nothing very interesting in the many merchant ships, of 500 tons, would it fight worth relating, more than that they got their take to earn this sum, at \$3000 a year net noses a little bloody. profits for each ship?

Universalism in New Hampshire.—The whole number of Universalist Societies in the | a large scale, and to picking pockets, counterfeiting, State, is 86. Of these, 23 are said by the and other crimes, and are now in prison for their Universalist paper to be very flourishing, 13 bad conduct. It is a fearful thing to begin to do in a very low state, existing only in name, wrong, for we cannot tell where it will lead us, and Clover lb. new and the rest, neither very strong nor weak, where we shall end our career. The sight of those Timothy, tierce 9.50 a12 00 Among the 86 societies, 15 only have church- boys just beginning to fight ought to teach boys not Flax, rough es connected with them-30 only have meet- to begin what is likely to lead to such a result. ing houses, and the whole number of permanent and itinerant ministers is 30. 'Not a very flattering statement,' says the Boston Recorder, of the triumphs of the "blessed doctrine," after a struggle of more than a half a century in the midst of an enlightened and virtuous population.

The Whaling Business .- There are now over seven hundred vessels engaged in the whale fishery in the United States, which employ over twenty thousand men, and inport, annually, about four hundred and twenty thousand barrels of oil, (150,000 sperm and 270,000 whale,) and two million and eight hundred thousand pounds of whalebone; which is valued at over eight millions of dol.

the far west, and everywhere, may get an A voung lady 16 years old, took it and died done his work well. The carpenter got offended,

Perhaps it will bring many a gift from chil- ling "purely vegetable pills" through the well?" dren. Perhaps many a parent will be glad Southern country at a great rate. They so to bind the little ones to the great throne. were nothing more nor less than common is not worth doing well better be let alone, for you African



The Tiger.

ures in the world, and yet one of the most savage and blood-thirsty. It is fierce without being provoked, and will kill and destroy without hunger. When it falls upon flock or herd it will shed blood as long as there is one in sight upon which it can fix its dreadful fangs and teeth. The Tiger often attacks and devours men. They are fearfully strong, and will carry off an immense weight. We have read a story of a man who had got his Buffalo stuck in a quagmire, went to get help to lift it out, and on his return, when he came in sight, he saw a tiger leaping off with the greatest ease Dry Cod, cwt 2 37 @ 2 50 with his Buffalo. Their usual way of taking | Pickled Cod, their prey is to lurk in ambush until the unsuspecting victim comes within reach, or to crawl up like the cat, until near enough, Mackerel, No. 1 when it makes a dreadful bound, and seldom misses its aim. We have no such No 2 bbl frightful animals in this country, the nearest of any thing we have like the tiger is wicked men; they often act like tigers and deyour one another. They do not eat each other, but they kill one another sometimes as a tiger would kill a sheep, and seek to make themselves rich and happy by making others poor and miserable. Rumsellers do Juvenile Wesleyan.



What is a gambler? some young bright-eyed reader will ask. A gambler is one who plays games which represents marble players, furnishes us with The great Erie Canal, extending from a good opportunity, we will tell our young friends

1. It is a waste of time. Children should study their books, or be engaged in something else useful, was opened. The whole country held a and when they play, as children may sometimes, some harmless sport, which would furnish a better exercise than marble playing, should be resorted to.

2. Marble playing for amusement will soon lead o playing for gain. If they have nothing else, they will play for each others marbles. This is wrong, because the person who gets the marbles gets what he does not pay for; the one that loses gets nothing in return for what the other takes away from him.

3. It always leads to cheating. When boys are the magnificent work would not cost over playing, and one begins to lose, he will try to get \$50,000,000. How many of such railroads. his marbles back, and will try to cheat if he cannot might our government have built, had it de- do it without, and as every one that plays know

4. This will lead to quarreling and fighting. We have an illustration of this in the picture before us. One more problem in connection with Those boys have been playing, and one has got away all the marbles of the other, and having got playing, up and clinched him, and a battle ensued. The cut represents them at the time of the first

> ashore with a boat full of fish, was swearing dreadfully, when a minister stepped up and inquired what bait he used to catch his fish. The fisherman answered: "To catch that kind I bait with such a thing, and to catch that kind I bait with such a Liverpool, fine thing; but that kind is fool enough to bite the naked hook without any bait." "Then," said the minister, "he is like the profane swearer. The devil builts with riches to catch one class of sinners, and with honor to catch another, and with pleasure to catch another; but the swearer is like your foolish fish, he bites at the naked hook!"

Do THE BEST YOU CAN .- Whatever is worth do. ing is worth doing well. Billy Gray was a poor Sad Affair.—At Oswego, on Wednesday, little boy, and learned to drum. Afterwards he be-15th, a child was sent to a neighboring store came one of the richest men in Boston. One day he for salts-by mistake saltpetre was put up, found fault with a carpenter because he had not and twitted him of having been "a poor little drummer boy." This, instead of offending Billy, rich as Yankeeism .- The New Orleans Picayune | he was, only made him proud, and he exultingly states that a scheming Yankee has been sel- exclaimed: "Did'nt I drum well? Did'nt I drum

Now, children, whatever you do, do well. What S. Am. washed

PRICE CURRENT

The Tiger is one of the most beautiful crea-



The Young Gamblers.

5. The last evil resulting from marble playing. which we will notice, is it will lead to gambling on a largerscale. There are many who began by playing marbles that have been led to gambling upon [Juvenile Wesleyan.

NEVER SWEAR .- A fisherman having just come

CANDLES. Sperm, east and city27 a 29 Do Patent

BDITED BY GEO Shirtings brown \$ 5 a 64 Do bleached VOL. II Sheetings b'wn 4-4 64a 71

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Cotton yarn, 5-13 15 a 16 FEATHERS. American, Live 26 @ 301

ASHES,

Pickled Salmon 11 50 @12 25 10 75 @11 00 5 50 @ 6 00 Russia, lb

FLOUR AND MEAL. $4 \ 56\frac{1}{2}a$ Pennsylvania Richm'd c mills6 25 @ 650

Do. county Brandywine Georgetown Rye flour 3 00 @ 3 124 Indian Meal 2 371 @ 2 561 GRAIN. Wheat W. 95@1 06 95@100 Do South new

Rye, Northern 46@ 474 Corn Jersey Southern Barley western 50@ 52 Oats, Northern English Crown 50 feet: 6x8 to 10x13 3 50 @4 00 12x18 to 16x26 5 50@6 50

Eagle and Columbian: 6x8 to 8x10 2 10@2 30 HAY. North River, 100lbs. 45@65

Pig, Eng. &Sc: ton ' 35a Bar do rolled Do RussPSI 1.05a1.10Sheet E & Am lb Hoop do cwi

Hemlock, light

LUMBER. Boards N R } 30 00 @35 00 Do. box 11 00 @12 00 Do. east. p.10 00 @11 00 Do Albany, piece 7 @ 17 Plank, Gal 33 00@35 00 [pine, M ft } Scantling pine 14 00@16 00 Timber oak cu ft 25@ Do Ga yel pine 35@ Shingles, 18in. 1 50@ 2 00 Do. cedar, 3ft.22 00@24 00

Do. ao. 2st. -- @17 50 Staves, wo a @50 00 Do r oak hhd - 25 00@26 00 Heading, w o MOLASSES: New Orleans, gall 28 @ 31

Trinidad, Cuba 28 @ 29 Cardn's & Mat'nzas24 @ 26 (3d 1c and 2d 2c more) Wrought 6d a 20d 10 @ 12 Horseshoes No 7a9 18 @ 20

PROVISIONS.

Do prime 6 00 @ 6 00 Pork mess bbl12 75 @13 00 Do Ohio prime 9 683@10 00 Butter, west pme 11 @ 11 Do. Orange co.14 @ Do order to good 10@ Hog's lard Cheese, Am lb

Hams smoked Do. pickled Shoulders, smoked 6 @ Do. pickled 51@ Ordinary 100lbs 3 121a 3 25 Good to prime 3 50 @3 75

St Croix lb New Orleans Cuba, muscovado Havana white 8<u>1</u>a 9 Do Brown Turks Isl bush Bonaire, 1 35a1 45 Do. brown 8 50@ 9 00

N. York brown lb Castile $19 \ a \ 19\frac{1}{2}$ Cassia lb Cloves Ginger, race Nutmegs No 1, 1 11 al 122 Pepper, Sumatra 10ga 10 Pimento, Jamaica 11 a 114

4.3 a 85 Hyson skin Souchong WOOL.

Am. Sax. fleece, lb 36a 38, 10 @ 12 10 @ 11

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