

The Sabbath Recorder.

EDITED BY GEORGE B. UTTER.

"THE SEVENTH DAY IS THE SABBATH OF THE LORD THY GOD."

PRINTED BY EDWIN G. CHAMPLIN.

VOL. IV.—NO. 13.

NEW YORK, FIFTH-DAY, SEPTEMBER 16, 1847.

WHOLE NO. 169.

The Sabbath Recorder.

ANJIER AND THE ISLAND OF JAVA.

The following letter from Mrs. Carpenter to Mrs. Thomas B. Brown, of New York, will be read with interest by those who have followed the missionary band thus far on their voyage. This is our apology, if one is needed, for making public what was no doubt intended simply as a private letter.

CHINA SEA, April 24, 1847.

MY DEAR MRS. BROWN,—I commenced a letter to you before we put ours ashore at Anjier, but threw it aside, and shall now write you, what had then never entered my heart to write, a description of that lovely spot. Fair tropical Island! Never was I so disappointed as in that selfsame place. A heathen isle, yet one that would do honor, as far as improvements are concerned, to many an *unheathen* spot. Our ship came to anchor after sunset, about three-fourths of a mile from shore; and there, spread out before us, like an enchanted picture, lay the Island of Java. Gradually rising from the shore appeared one hill above another, covered with strange trees, or well-cultivated fields, and the whole crowned with the still higher summit of Anjier hill. The quiet bay reflected the image of many a white sail, for the native fishing boats were scattered thick upon its surface, and those which were near enough to be distinctly seen, were crowded with natives, some of them making their way to our ship, eager to secure the first opportunity of monopolizing a trade with us which all desired. The color of the natives is a deeper copper than I have ever seen before. They wear only a simple cloth about the waist, with few exceptions, for I found that there were those who dressed more, and even some quite tastefully. At 9 o'clock we (passengers, nine in all) were taken ashore, the captain accompanying us. Imagine the luxury of treading on terra firma, to those who for just twelve weeks had trod no firmer foundation than the reeling decks of a wave-tossed ship. Imagine, too, the novelty of stepping from the stone-paved wharves of New York, amid the desolations of a winter which left no green thing for the eye to rest upon, to the "coral strand" of a tropical isle, crowned with the rich verdure of a tropical zone, and thronged with beings who, "in their blindness, bow down to wood and stone." This was our landing place—the coral pavement extending back for some distance, up the street, and from which we almost instinctively turned aside, to indulge ourselves a few moments beneath the deep shade of a mighty banyan tree! Its size had been a subject of wonder and delight to us from the vessel, and for a moment every other thought was lost in the luxury of hiding ourselves beneath its wide-spread limbs,

"Branching so broad and long, that in the ground The bended twigs take root, and daughters grow. About the mother tree, a pillared shade, High over-arched, and echoing walls between."

From this delightful spot, we made our way to the Government House, where we deposited our letters, and sat for a long time, enjoying the refreshing breeze which swept through the cool mansion, with its open doors and unglazed windows, its shadowy piazza and well-furnished rooms, and listening to the various remarks which a meeting of this kind naturally excited, especially as we were there joined by another sea captain, just arrived from Rotterdam; and who, of course, had much to ask and answer on the occasion. Leaving this delightful abode, we sauntered up and down the town; now pausing in front of the "Hotel," which stood invitingly near us, and whose exterior was very fine; then stopping to admire the beauty of the Governor's residence, which we should certainly have entered, but that the Governor himself was away for the recovery of his health; thence to the market, which resembled the markets in Philadelphia, but which certainly excelled, in neatness and quietness, many, perhaps I might say any, I ever saw in America. Hundreds were sitting quietly beneath the shade of its bamboo roof, arranging their commodities, or, in the intervals of business, plating little bamboo baskets, or performing other little tasks, which seemed to keep all happy, and leave none idle. I cannot write you an inventory of their bills of sale, for such strange-looking marketables never met my eyes before. The animal, vegetable, and mineral kingdoms were well represented, and untold treasures left, which I could not arrange under either. Plantain leaves served for plates; baskets, napkins, and basins, and neatly and tastefully were they arranged. We saw many whose dresses, too, were really pretty—a neat body garment or petticoat, worn alike by all; was *set off*, among the ladies, occasionally, by a becoming Spencer, made with skirts, and resembling much the outer coats worn by the fashionables in Broadway when we left. All wear the hair long, and done up at the back of the head; but the ladies often displayed much taste in the arrangement of theirs. One thing affected me painfully, the want of life, of enjoyment, of vivacity, which was every where apparent. There was

no social chat of neighbor with neighbor, no haranguing matrons or gossiping maids, no frolicsome boys and romping girls; "buy, sell, and get gain," seemed to be the prevailing theme, from the wily speculator who boarded us long before we anchored, and who boasted that he had seen us "seven, eight miles, and said, 'that the Houqua,'" to the little child who could only hold up his tiny shells, and say, "Buy, buy." But our eyes would not linger among these. We were marveling at the well-turned streets and lanes; the bright green leaves; the turf fences, with their flower-crowned sides and tops; the strange tall trees, with their long broad leaves, and huge, crowded fruits; the cocoa tree, with its scores of nuts; the plantain, with its leaves, any one of which would have served mother Eve for an apron without sewing; the enormous spikes of crowded bananas, which looked too weighty to be sustained by ought but an iron trunk; the castor oil tree, with its richly-shaded leaves; and the orange groves, with their deep green foliage. But I cannot enumerate all; indeed there were many of which, neither by fruit, flower, or leaf, nor by any means from the natives, could we ascertain their names. There was no annoyance from beast or insect; only a few goats were quietly ranging around, or reclining on the soft green grass, and two or three horses stood here and there about the market. We scarcely saw a fly, or kindred nuisance, even in the market, the place of all others most liable, one would think, to call them together. One street through which we wandered took us a long way beside the government aqueduct, which supplies the water for ships at a dollar a cask, whatever their capacity may be.

Crossing the bridge that leads to the Fort, we saw suspended from one of its timbers a bamboo platform which was spread what could have been no other than an offering to some heathen god,—flesh, fruits, and various articles too numerous to mention, all carefully arranged, and apparently quite fresh from the hand of the devotee. The Fort was guarded by sentinels in full dress, displaying, by the insignia of their uniforms, the dignity of their calling, but looking far from comfortable beneath their broadcloth coats, and glittering buttons. The Fort, like every thing else, was clean, quiet, and picturesque. Even the native huts, with their bamboo walls, and thatched roofs, were entirely destitute of that heathenish cast which I had supposed inseparable from heathenism. But I shall weary you. One thing you will infer, which you may justly, that that day, our first, our only one (as yet) on heathen soil, was one never to be forgotten. It was a full, a deeply-written page, folding as it were over the blank of a three-months sea voyage, and obliterating for the time the whole space which it occupied. What but a dream is the memory of storm and sunshine, mountain waves and yawning depths, sweeping winds, and even death itself, (for death has been among us,) to the rovers on the enchanted Isle of Java? We have seen many isles since; we have threaded the Straits of Gaspar as well as the Malay Sea, and are now in the open sea of China, but the memory of that day is still bright in our hearts. I will not trouble you with emotions excited. I will leave you to infer them. One thing I will say—our hearts were deeply enlisted for those poor harmless Javanese, in whose slight figures, and feminine countenances, were conspicuous those traits of mildness and simplicity which have long characterized them, and we could not but mourn over the obstacles which have hitherto prevented a permanent mission among them. Yet these too are numbered among "the isles of the sea," which shall yet "wait for the law of God," shall yet rejoice in His blessed gospel.

ANECDOTE OF A GERMAN FARMER.

In Germany, during the war, a captain of cavalry was ordered out upon a foraging expedition. He put himself at the head of his troop, and marched to the quarter assigned him. It was a lonely valley, in which one could perceive hardly anything but woods. Finding in the midst of them a small cottage, he approached, and knocked at the door, which was opened by an old and venerable man, with a beard silvered by age. "Father," said the officer, "show me a field where I may set my troop to foraging." The old man complied, and conducting them, out of the valley, after a quarter of an hour's march, came to a fine field of barley. "Here is what we are in search of," exclaimed the captain. "Father, you are a true and faithful guide." "Wait a few minutes more," replied the old man, "follow me patiently a little farther." The march was accordingly resumed, and at the distance of a mile they arrived at another field of barley. The troop immediately alighted, cut down the grain, trussed it, and remounted. The officer then said to his conductor, "Father, you have given yourself and us unnecessary trouble; the first field was better than this." "Very true, Sir," replied the good old man, "but it was mine." [Churchman's Companion.]

THE NEEDLE.

BY MRS. L. H. S. GOURNEY.

What hast thou seen with thy shining eye,
That needle, so subtle and keen?
I have been in Paradise, stainless and fair,
And fitted the apron of fig leaves there,
To the form of its fallen queen.

The mantles and wimples, the hoods and veils,
That the belles of Judah wore,
When their haughty men, and their glance of fire,
Exhorted the eloquent prophet's ire,
I helped to fashion of yore.

The beaded belt of the Indian maid
I have decked with as true a zeal
As the gorgeous ruff of the knight of old,
Or the monarch's mantle of purple and gold,
Or the satrap's brocaded heel.

I have lent to Beauty new power to reign
At a bridal, and courtly hall,
Or, wedded to Fashion, have helped to bind
Those gossamer links, that the strongest mind
Have sometimes held in thrall.

I have drawn a drop so round and red
From the finger small and white,
Of the startled child, as she strove with care
Her doll to deck with some gewgaw rare,
But wept at my pounce bright.

I have gazed on the mother's patient brow,
As my utmost speed she pled,
To shield from winter her children dear,
And the knell of midnight smote her ear,
While they slumbered at her side.

I have heard in the hut of the pining poor
The sighing inmate's sigh,
When faded the warmth of her last, faint brand,
As slow from her cold, and clammy hand,
She let me drop—to die!" [Union Mag.]

THE MOTHER OF JOHN WESLEY.

Of the mother it is difficult to speak without panegyric. Singularly clear and commanding in intellect, she seems to have rivaled her son in her transparent sense of truth. In her powers of mind, we may best compare her with our own Mrs. Hutchinson, whose strong intellect raised such unwonted commotion amongst the fathers of New England. Her prudence and equanimity must have been most admirable, for we read that her husband, having observed that she did not say Amen to the prayers for King William, questioned her upon the subject, when she admitted that she had never done so, regarding him as king. "Whereat he was so greatly enraged, that he mounted his horse and rode away, declaring he would never live with her as husband while she held to that opinion." The good woman busied herself with her household, and betook herself to prayer; but strongly attached to her husband as she was, we read of no imbecile complaints or misgiving, or any change of political sentiments. Susan Wesley was not the woman to lightly adopt or yield an opinion—she had known too well the sturdy arrogance of the man she loved, and his steady exercise of family authority, to hazard collisions upon this unessential point, and therefore had for years kept a submissive silence, but he at length detected the absence of her voice in the Amen of the household, and demanded the cause. She confessed the truth, and the advocate for political reform rode away as we have seen.

Fortunately King William died at the end of the year, and Samuel Wesley returned to his noble-minded wife, for the founder of Methodism as yet was not, and he was to be the first fruits of this reunion.

It will be seen from these things that the family was made up of no ordinary materials. The fine matronly woman, who gave nineteen children to the world, governed her household with her wise yet energetic sway. In the absence of her husband, she was in the habit of sustaining prayer and the reading of the Scriptures in her own family, to which the neighbors upon the Sabbath begged admission, as at that time she read a sermon aloud and went through with the services of the church. This was reported to Mr. Wesley, and he wrote to her concerning it, desiring her to abstain from practices which were not in order in the church and unbecoming a woman. Hear her reply, given partly in the words of Southey:

"As she was a woman, so was she also mistress of a large family; and though the superior charge lay upon him as their head and minister, yet in his absence, she could not but look upon every soul which he had left under her care as a talent committed to her under a trust by the great Lord of all the families of heaven and earth. 'If,' she added, 'I am unfaithful to Him or to you, in neglecting to improve these talents, how shall I answer unto Him, when He shall command me to render an account of my stewardship?' The objections which arose from his own station and character, she left entirely to his own judgment. Why any person should reflect upon him, because his wife endeavored to draw people to church, and restrain them, by reading and other persuasions, from profaning the Sabbath she could not conceive, and if any were mad enough to do so, she hoped he would not regard it. 'For my own part,' she says, 'I value no censure on this account: I have long since shook hands with the world; and I heartily wish I had never given them more reason to speak against me.' As to the proposal of letting some other person read for her, she thought her husband had not considered what a people they were; not a man among them could read a sermon without spelling a good part of it, and how would that edify the rest? And none of her own family had voices strong enough to be heard by so many. After stating these things clearly and judiciously, she concluded this in reference to her own duty as a wife. 'If you do, after all, think fit to dissolve this assembly, do not tell me that you desire me to do it, for that will not satisfy conscience; but send me your positive command, in such full and express terms as may absolve me from guilt and punishment for neglecting this opportunity of doing good; when you and I shall appear before the great and awful tribunal of our Lord Jesus Christ.'" [Literary World.]

DR. CHANNING'S LAST DAYS.

The Rev. Dr. W. E. Channing, if not the father of Unitarianism in this country, was one of those most active and successful in promoting it. His polished eloquence gave him, in connection with his general refinement and high moral tone, a notoriety which none of his class enjoyed. Dr. Channing was originally orthodox, if we are rightly informed, on the fundamental doctrine of the Trinity, but gradually sunk down till he became a mere Unitarian, regarding Christ only as a highly virtuous man, and his religion only as an excellent system of ethics. With these sentiments, we suppose—we fear—he died; but we find in an instructive little volume, by the Rev. Dr. Burgess, of Hartford, Conn., a statement, which to our mind implies, that in his last days, Dr. Channing felt the chilliness and meagerness of his system, and would fain, if it had been possible, have put into it a life and power which properly belongs not to it, or to any system which does not make Christ "very God," as well as "very man." Dr. Channing died in 1842. During that year the noted Mr. Brownson, who had been a theological follower, and styled himself the spiritual son of Dr. Channing, addressed him a letter, declaring that he had discovered the hollowness of the system which they both in common held, and that it satisfied neither the claims of truth nor the wants of the human heart. What effect this warning had cannot be known; but it appears, that, attending a meeting of a society in Lenox, Mass., soon after, Dr. Channing delivered an address in which he used language, which, to say the very least, sounds strange to our ears, coming from the lips of a man of his views. As if, says Dr. Burgess, through all his negotiations a gleam from the heaven of truth had shot in at sunset, he said, that "the doctrine of the Word made flesh, shows us God uniting himself most intimately with our nature, manifesting himself in a human form, for the very end of making us partakers of his own perfection." "The doctrine of grace, as it is termed," he said, "reveals the infinite Father imparting his Holy Spirit, the best gift he can impart, to the humblest human being who implores it." In the concluding paragraph, he uttered what, as a rhetorical apostrophe, would be almost profane, and as a prayer would be at variance with the efforts of his life:—Come, friend and Saviour of the race, who didst shed thy blood upon the cross, to reconcile man to man and earth to heaven! A few days after, he died at Bennington, Vt. [Southern Churchman.]

DAILY RESOLUTIONS OF LAVATER OF DURICH.

I will never, either in the morning or evening, proceed to any business, until I have first retired, at least for a few moments, to implore God for his assistance and blessing.

I will neither do nor undertake any thing which I would abstain from doing if Jesus Christ was standing visibly before me; nor any thing which I think it is possible that I shall repent, in the uncertain hour of my certain death.

I will, with the divine aid, accustom myself to do every thing, without exception, in the name of Jesus Christ, and as his disciple; to sigh continually for the Holy Ghost, and to preserve myself in a constant disposition for prayer.

Every day shall be distinguished by at least one particular wish of love.

Wherever I go, I will first pray to God that I may commit no sin there, but be the cause of some good.

I will never lay down to sleep without prayer, nor, when I am in health, sleep longer than at most eight hours.

I will every evening examine my conduct through the day by these rules, and faithfully note down in my journal how often I have of feuded against them.

O God! thou seest what I have here written. May I be able to read these my resolutions every morning with sincerity, and every evening with joy, and the clear approbation of my conscience!

ADVICE TO NEWLY-ORDAINED CLERGYMEN.

Make up your minds deliberately, if you mean to be faithful, to lead a life wherein hardy and venturesome faith will be daily tested by calls to unfinching self-denial. Your own work is to win souls to Christ, not to produce a certain general dependency and amendment in the face of society around you, but, as God's instruments, and through the power of Christ's name, to work in living souls the mighty marvel of true conversion. How painfulsoever be the thoughts which it excites, never lose sight of this truth, that your ministry has failed as to every soul entrusted to you, who is not under it converted to the Lord, or built up in its holy faith. And such a work must be full of toil and self-denial. The strong man armed will not allow you to spoil his house, and be free the while from molestation. And he is ever ready with his assaults and craft; unless you slumber he will not seem to sleep. Reckon, then, first, on opposition; and then, secondly, remember that in all that you will have a real work to do. Go out to visit in your parish; not because you ought to spend so much time in visiting your people, but because they have souls, and have committed to you, feeble as you are, the task of saving them, in Christ's strength, from everlasting burnings. Be real with them, strike as one that would make a dent upon their shield of hardness; yes, and smite through it to their heart of hearts. When you preach, be real. Set your people before you in their numbers, their wants, their dangers, their capacities; choose a subject, not to set yourself off, but to benefit them, as you would beg your life, or counsel your son, or call your dearest friend from a burning house, in plain, strong, earnest words. Let your sermons be no other than your own, made up of truths learned on your knees, from your Bible, in self-examination, amongst your people. And

to make them such as this, spare no pains or trouble. Deal much in the great truths which the blessed God has taught us of himself; beware of always tarrying amongst the graves and corruption of our fallen, tempted state, but rise up to God and Christ, and the Holy Ghost, and bear your flock with you there. To lead them for themselves indeed, through the Spirit, to believe in the person of the eternal Son, and so to stand before the Father, accepted in the Beloved—this is life eternal. [Rev. S. Wilberforce.]

WILLIAM HERBERT.

"O dear, Martha," said William Herbert, in a tone of despondency, to his older sister, "I don't believe I shall ever be good."

"Why, my dear," said his sister, raising her eyes from the print which she was examining, "what has happened to discourage your attempt to-day?"

"Nothing more to-day than any other day; but somehow it seems as if I don't know how to be good; I can do my chores, and get my lessons, and mind what you tell me pretty well, but," as he continued, he came close to his sister's side, and spoke in a more subdued tone of voice, "I don't love to think about God, Martha. I can't be good, as you and father, and Aunt Hannah are, and as dear mother was good. There is a strange feeling, when I think of the words which she said to me when she was dying. I don't want to forget them, but sometimes they make me feel afraid."

Martha put her arm around her brother's waist, and kissed the cheek, which was glowing with the excitement of unwonted feeling. She felt a christian sister's strong sympathy for the motherless boy, who, it was evident, had just begun to seek for that light, which is darkened by corruption within, and by bad influences without. With a silent prayer for the Divine Spirit's aid, she said—

"I know not what you mean, William. There are times when all around must look dark and cheerless to those who do not love God. And even a loving mother's dying counsel, when it has been neglected, is recalled with a mysterious dread. But, my dear, there is one who is both ready and willing to remove all your gloomy fears. If you will only be persuaded to give your heart to him, you will find a peace and joy in believing, of which you cannot now conceive. You say you can't be good—you don't know how, and that is very true. It is true of every person in the world. No one can change his own heart. But God has promised to do this great work for all who will wait upon him. If you will only sincerely and perseveringly seek his favor, pray for the influences of his Spirit; regard his teachings, and trust in the Saviour, you will be a child of God, and then you will wonder how it could be that you did not love him before."

William listened with much attention to his sister's words; and when she had stopped speaking, he said with an appearance of much feeling:

"I sometimes wonder I don't love God now. He has done so much for me, I will try and seek him, I am resolved."

And this resolution was kept, and William soon happily realized the truth of the promise, "I love them that love me, and they that seek me early shall find me."

DESOLATION OF JUDEA.

As I traveled from Jafa to Jerusalem, some as fine soil as could be found any where, I did not see so much as one blade of grass, though I looked for it as one would search for a diamond. This is to me very strange, for I know that in England grass will grow where nothing else will; but here, neither among the fine stubble fields, nor even along the road side, where no plough comes, was to be found so much as what might with strict propriety be called a blade of grass. This is something very astonishing. Not having seen this ever taken notice of in books of travel that I have read, I cannot help thinking that surely I must be the first English farmer who has paid a visit to this land. Upon my arrival in Jerusalem, and perceiving that all the milk that was brought into the city in one day, for about twenty-four thousand inhabitants, did not exceed ten or twelve quarts; and that even that small quantity was goat's milk well watered; and when I could find no honey, but a small piece which I had the pleasure of tasting while taking tea with the bishop's chaplain; I could not but exclaim, how completely have God's judgments been executed in this devoted land! And most clearly did I perceive that the natural cause of all this evil was the absence of reasonable rain. Rain, which waters the earth and blesses it with fertility, God has withheld, and thus brought all these evils and many more which I need not stay long to enumerate, upon the land which once flowed with "milk and honey!" [Lowthian.]

WELL DONE.—Alexander Hamilton was once applied to as counsel, by a man having the guardianship of several orphans. These infants would, on their coming of age, succeed to a large and valuable estate, of which there were some material defects in the title deeds. This fact, and the manner in which it happened, was known only to the guardian, who wished to employ Hamilton as a counsel to vest in himself the title of the estate. He related the whole affair circumstantially, and was requested by his lawyer to call again, before he would venture to give his advice in a matter of so much importance. On his second visit, Hamilton read over to him the minutes of their previous conversation that he had reduced to writing, and asked him if the statement was correct. On giving an answer in the affirmative, Hamilton replied, "You are now completely in my power, and I look upon myself as the guardian of the unhappy children. Take my advice—settle with them honorably to the whole amount, or I will hunt you from your skin. It is proper to add, that this advice was punctually followed." [U. S. Gazette.]

The Sabbath Recorder.

New York, September 16, 1847.

RADICAL AND CONSERVATIVE REFORMERS.

It falls to the lot of nearly every reform to suffer from the too radical or too conservative policy of those who alike profess to be its friends.

A great deal has been said within a few years past upon the subject of prison discipline, and the policy of treating prisoners with more tenderness.

The Sabbath reform furnishes another illustration of the evil consequences of pursuing too conservative or too radical a course in advocating a favorite theory.

Who see the great importance of a day of weekly rest to the social, political, and religious well-being of community. They therefore set themselves to work to secure uniformity in the observance of such a day of rest.

NUMBER OF SLAVEHOLDERS.—The National Era says, that in Kentucky, where the number of small slaveholders is greater in proportion than in the Southern States, there are, according to the auditor's books, but 31,000 slaveholders, out of a population of 275,000 whites over twenty-one years of age.

may defeat their own objects by pursuing them in a wrong spirit. By what means the radical and conservative reformers are to be brought together, is difficult to say.

CATHOLIC MISSION IN ABYSSINIA.—It is well known that Abyssinia (Africa) is chiefly inhabited by a numerous and powerful body of religionists, whose ecclesiastical system is a strange medley of Judaism, Christianity, and Paganism.

CONSCIENTIOUS.—The Free-Will Baptists have a flourishing Biblical School at Whitestown, N. Y. An article from one of its officers, published in the Morning Star, says that no Catalogue has been published this year.

DR. BURNS.—This distinguished clergyman, a delegate from the General Baptists of England to the Free-Will Baptists of this country, is now visiting the different cities, and giving occasional addresses upon the subject of temperance and peace.

PROPERTY QUALIFICATION.—Joseph Sturge, in an address before a large public meeting at Leeds, Eng., told an anecdote of Dr. Franklin to illustrate the folly of depriving a man of a vote because he has not a certain amount of property at his command.

CHRISTIANITY RENOUNCED.—The New York Reformer says that Miss M. Anna Minor, of Hudson, N. Y., has publicly renounced the Christian religion, and joined the Jewish faith.

A CHRISTIAN COLONY FOR OREGON.—A correspondent of the New York Evangelist, at Fort Leavenworth, Mo., states that about 50 Christian families were there in July, on their way to Oregon.

SABBATH-KEEPING CHURCHES IN ENGLAND.—The last English mail brought letters from Bro. Wm. H. Black, pastor of the Mill Yard Church, London.

HARD CASE.—The Pittsburg Morning Post tells of a colored man, named John H. Winston, who left his home in that city some time last spring, and went as a fireman on a steamboat, and is now in the jail of Henderson County, Ky., committed because of the absence of a certificate of freedom.

CHINESE SCRIPTURES.—The April number of the Chinese Repository, published at Canton, says that delegates for the purpose of revising the Chinese version of the New Testament, were to assemble at Shanghai on the first of last June.

NORTH BRITISH REVIEW.—The August number of this popular Review is one of the best that has been issued. It contains articles on "Simeon and his Predecessors," "Doubleday's Financial History of England," "DeWette's Introduction," "German Lady Novelists," "China," "The Scotch Law of Entail," "Photography," "Agrarian Outrages in Ireland," "Life and Correspondence of David Hume," "Dr. Chalmers."

ROMAN CATHOLIC MISSIONS.—A paper published in Paris, gives a table of the receipts and expenditures, during the year 1846, of an institution for the dissemination of the religious views of the Roman Church.

REV. I. T. HINTON DEAD.—The New Orleans Delta announces the death, in that city, of this distinguished Baptist minister. He fell a victim to the yellow fever, on the 27th of August, at the age of forty-two years.

MORE MISSIONARIES.—The ship Samuel Russell, Capt. Palmer, which sailed from this port for China last week, took out Rev. John Taylor Jones, his wife, and Miss Morse, for Siam; and the Rev. John Johnston and wife, for China.

CHRISTIANITY RENOUNCED.—The New York Reformer says that Miss M. Anna Minor, of Hudson, N. Y., has publicly renounced the Christian religion, and joined the Jewish faith.

BAPTIST MISSION AT NINGPO, CHINA.—We learn that Rev. E. C. Lord and wife, who went to China by the ship Houqua, in company with brethren Carpenter and Gardner, have removed to Ningpo, leaving Mr. Dean alone at Hong Kong.

NEW MISSION.—The Free-Will Baptists contemplate establishing a mission among the Santals. They have opened a subscription for \$1,000 to pay for the outfit and passage of a missionary family, and another subscription to pay \$600 a year for ten years for the support of such a family.

WHAT IS HE GOING TO MAKE?

When one of our young men is inclined to devote to study more time than is generally allowed by this money-making, money-loving age, the question is asked whether he is to make a lawyer, a doctor, or a preacher; as though of necessity he must pursue one of these three professions, if he sought the advantages of school.

OUR COUNTRY AND ITS LAWS.

To whatever age of the world we refer—in whatever country we trace the effects of certain causes—a uniformity of sequence is noticed from ages most remote. It were well for politicians of modern times to heed the instructive lessons thus taught, and by more judicious proceedings avoid like calamities.

While we turn from the gloomy past, and listen to the enthusiastic commendations of our own "free, happy country, basking in the sunshine of just and equal laws," our hearts leap for joy. We love to contemplate the termination of that stern conflict, in the establishment of the heaven-born principle of man's equality.

selves, who is responsible for their existence, and see to it that the declaration of Nathan to David be not applicable to us.

1. Of National laws, or laws enacted by the National Legislature. It is well known, that the District of Columbia is under "the exclusive legislation of Congress in all cases whatsoever." (See Constitution.) Here, then, we will look for specimens of legislation.

SWINDLING.—Tobin, who became a man, visiting St. Louis, where a stranger, who visited to be a lawyer, would cheat his last cent, surprise. He is to be used to his purpose of saving people to gentlemen by "Well, my dear to do with my his new friend do is to put in use it, when you amounting to over to, his He has seen

On Friday by telegraph of Mexico and two engaged which he was fortifications consternation granted for the sider the peace that there was mination of his such a modicum letter from Mr Picayune, to Gen. Scott has to serve until the New York YELLOW sent has been New Orleans fatality. Dir last advice epidemic in the and 29 at Laf the condition "How distri pare our city in the winter broad, popul sons are crow and the fastio find anything from St. Pete finding the str of life in New you see a solit ness, is oblig and another, y pulls his occu ner that a dray is deserted, an it have divid streets that in all sorts of ha most desolat of our city is health. It is are now in the SWINDLING.—Tobin, who became a man, visiting St. Louis, where a stranger, who visited to be a lawyer, would cheat his last cent, surprise. He is to be used to his purpose of saving people to gentlemen by "Well, my dear to do with my his new friend do is to put in use it, when you amounting to over to, his He has seen RAILROAD S Railroad they pose of water thereby dimi upon the track nals from bein dust, preservi having to clear passengers fro breakmen a la through station fully tested fo road, and foun ers. It requir water for the and a half mil the train behi under the con attached to a at pleasure. In warm or dr be left open v MUNICIPAL Eq. state of Louisiana, be the State, ind other charita mense value Among the ins dras Orphan Charity Hospit Point Coupee interest of th dowry to alth get married ferred. Also ployed toward college, to be ish. He has \$30,000, the dowry to the SAM PATCH day or two sin took the wind the way of ju brink of the p the Lower R dated into th deep enough to pieces on th peared the tempted to could not fr Some men rope tocher down the tr up the hill. Jav temple city to the

General Intelligence.

WAR NEWS.

On Friday last, news was received in this city by telegraph, that Gen. Scott arrived at the city of Mexico on the 20th of August—that he had two engagements with the enemy, in both of which he was victorious, driving them from their fortifications into the city, and creating great consternation—that a truce was demanded and granted for the purpose of allowing time to consider the peace propositions of Mr. Trist—and that there was every prospect of a speedy termination of hostilities. This news comes through such a medium that it is generally credited. A letter from Mr. Lumsden, of the New Orleans Picayune, to the Charleston Courier, says that Gen. Scott has been elected President of Mexico, to serve until the 18th of January next. So say the New York papers of Monday morning.

YELLOW FEVER AT NEW ORLEANS.—The present has been an uncommonly sickly season at New Orleans, the yellow fever raging with great fatality. During the 48 hours preceding the last advices, there were 104 deaths from the epidemic in the city, 38 at the Charity Hospital, and 29 at Lafayette. The N. O. Delta describes the condition of the city as follows:—

“How distressing a contrast it makes to compare our city at the present time with what it is in the winter season. One may look upon the broad, populous streets, that during other seasons are crowded with the brave, the beautiful, and the fashionable, and yet now could scarcely find any thing to relieve the eye. Cast your eye from St. Peter up Chartres street—instead of finding the street filled with all that is redolent of life in New Orleans, you find a blank. Here you see a solitary citizen, who, through his business, is obliged to remain tugging at his desk; and another, who, from some cause or other, pulls his occupation after him, in the same manner that a dray-horse pulls his load. The Levee is deserted, and the forests of masts that skirted it have dwindled down to almost nothing. The streets that in the winter time were filled with all sorts of happy, joyous persons, are now almost desolate, and in fact the whole appearance of our city is sadly against the prevalence of health. It is useless to conceal the fact—we are now in the very centre of an epidemic.”

SWINDLING.—Cist's Advertiser tells that a Mr. Tobin, who seems to be very unsuspecting kind of man, visiting St. Louis, was accosted at the public house, where he put up, by a genteel looking stranger, who was also boarding there, and advised to beware of thieves and swindlers who would cheat him if they had a chance out of his last cent. The old gentleman listened with surprise. “Is it possible?” “Yes, even advise you to leave it in their care, just for the purpose of saving it out of the hands of the very people they themselves are.” The old gentleman by this time was thoroughly alarmed. “Well, my dear sir, what would you advise me to do with my money?” “Why, sir,” replied his new friend, the best and safest thing you can do is to put in into my hands until you want to use it, when you know you can get it any moment.” Tobin accordingly handed his deposits, amounting to one hundred and twenty dollars, over to his honest and disinterested adviser. He has seen neither friend nor money since.

RAILROAD SPRINKLER.—On the Stonington Railroad they carry a “Sprinkler,” for the purpose of watering the track and the road bed, thereby diminishing the friction of the cars upon the track, preventing the boxes and journals from being heated, by keeping away the dust, preserving the paint and varnish by not having to clean the cars so often, relieving the passengers from great annoyance, and saving breakmen a large share of their labor at the through stations. This improvement has been fully tested for the past two months upon the road, and found to be very popular with travelers. It requires about two thousand gallons of water for the Stonington Road, (forty-seven and a half miles.) The machine is attached to the train behind the usual water tank, and is under the control of the engineer by a rope attached to a valve which he shuts and opens at pleasure. When it is in operation, there is not a particle of dust inside or outside of the cars. In warm or dry weather the car windows can be left open without objection. [Prov. Jour.]

MUNIFICENT BEQUESTS.—Julien Poydras, Esq., late of the parish of Point Coupee, in Louisiana, bequeathed to several parishes in the State, individuals, orphan asylums, and other charitable associations, property of immense value, and a large amount of funds. Among the institutions thus aided are the Poydras Orphan Asylum of New Orleans, and the Charity Hospital in that city. To the parish of Point Coupee the deceased gave \$30,000, the interest of this sum to be employed in giving a dowry to all the girls of said parish who may get married; the unfortunate to be always preferred. Also \$20,000, the interest to be employed towards contributing to an academy or college, to be especially established in the parish. He also bequeathed to West Baton Rouge \$30,000, the interest to be employed in giving a dowry to the girls of the parish when they marry.

SAM PATCH OUTDONE.—A fine young heifer a day or two since, says the Rochester Democrat, took the wind out of the sails of Sam Patch, in the way of jumping. She was feeding on the brink of the precipice, over 100 feet high, at the Lower Falls, and by a misstep was precipitated into the water below, which luckily was deep enough to prevent her from being dashed to pieces on the rocks underneath. She disappeared; but soon rose to the surface and attempted to gain footing on “terra firma,” but could not from the steepness of the bank. Some men procured a boat, and fastening a rope to her horns, towed her some distance down the river to a place where she clambered up the banks as if nothing had happened.

JEWISH NEWSPAPER.—It is said to be in contemplation to commence, at an early day, in this city, the publication of a weekly paper, devoted to the Jewish faith, to be edited by Major Noah and the Rev. Mr. Lyon.

SUMMARY.

A letter from Vera Cruz, dated Aug. 27, says that on Sunday last the city was startled with the intelligence from Yucatan that the whole Indian population of that State had risen against the whites, and in some districts massacred entirely the white population, with the exception of the women, whom they only spared for a fate still worse than death. There is, perhaps, some exaggeration in the accounts of the extent of the massacre, but of the main facts there is not a doubt.

In N. Y., on Friday last, an Englishman, named John Musgrave, who had just arrived in the ship Matilda, attempted to drown his wife by pushing her into the river. She was rescued from drowning by officer Green, who immediately took Musgrave into custody. He stated the reason for attempting to drown his wife was his extreme poverty; that he intended to drown his wife and son, a boy fifteen years old, and then drown himself. He was committed to prison to answer.

John Quincy Adams attended an ordination at Roxbury, Mass., on Wednesday last week. He was a delegate from the Church in Quincy, of which he is a member. The Boston Journal says that, although his steps were feeble, owing to his late severe indisposition and the accumulated infirmities of eighty winters, yet judging from his appearance, from the fire which sparkled in his eyes, and the deep interest which he seemed to take in all the proceeding, the general health of this much respected sage and patriot has recently greatly improved.

The Brooklyn Advertiser says that six or seven months ago, Mr. G. B. Clarke, a merchant-tailor of New-York, who resides in Tillary-st. in Brooklyn, had a valuable silver watch stolen from his house, but by whom, it could not be discovered. A few days since he received the missing property through the medium of a reverend gentleman of the Catholic Church to whom confession of the theft had been made by a girl formerly in the employ of Mr. Clarke, who has since become repentant, and by her priest made the restitution now mentioned.

One of the first efforts of the telegraph to Cincinnati well-nigh proved disastrous to some of the parties concerned. A merchant of that city received an order from the East, by telegraph, to purchase fifteen thousand dollars worth of corn, and ship it to New Orleans. Such an order at this time surprised the recipient, and he concluded to defer the purchase for further information. He was afterwards informed that the order was for coin—a mistake of but a single letter with the operator, but of great consequence to those interested in the speculation.

There has lately been discovered near Sceaux, in the Loiret, a large stone jar, of rude workmanship, containing six hundred Roman coins. The jar is about sixteen inches in height and eight inches in diameter. It was found in a species of chamber about two yards square, the walls of which were coated with a cement of extraordinary polish. It was at the same time enclosed in a niche, which had only one opening of sufficient size to admit a man's hand to drop in the coin.

The Cincinnati Commercial tells of a novel balloon adventure that happened in that city during the storm on Tuesday last. A little girl was seated upon the top of a hay wagon holding an umbrella over her head; the sudden gust which came up carried her entirely clear of the wagon, through the air to the sidewalk, upon which she alighted safely. The umbrella served, of course, as a parachute, and she clung stoutly to it.

The Paris Constitutional states that the cholera is raging with intense severity amongst the Russian army in the Caucasus. It has already carried off the General Kowalewski and Col. Prince Orbelain. The malady has diminished in some detachments of the army and increased in others. It is added that the cholera has appeared in some of the mountain districts not under the dominion of Russia.

By an official document, printed by order of the British House of Commons, it is shown that in five years, to 1826, there were 5,286 persons convicted on capital charges, and 307 executed; in the next five years, 7,077 persons were convicted, and 304 executed; in the next, 3,877, out of which 175 were executed; in the next, 767, out of which 44 were executed.

A correspondent of the Syracuse Journal states that there is more peppermint manufactured in Wayne County, in this State, than in all other parts of the United States. A company of manufacturers of the oil from New York, have recently purchased the manufacturing establishment in Palmyra, with all the mint now growing, and have also bound those engaged in the business not to grow the mint or make the oil for a certain number of years; for all which they have paid \$200,000!

The Bunker Hill Aurora mentions the case of a woman in Lincoln, who has done all her home work, and earned eight dollars a week in picking berries, and of a woman and a daughter who did all the work for the family, having several men to work upon the farm, took care of the dairy of eight cows, and earned fifty dollars in one month, in picking berries.

It is stated that 1,800,000 yards of cloth are made at Lowell, Mass., every week, amounting to 93,600,000 yards per year—enough to extend twice around the entire world! Sixty-five thousand bales of cotton are worked up annually. Of printed calico, there are made 14,000,000 yards per year. In these manufactures one million pounds of starch are used annually.

Texas bids fair to be a fine potato country. Both the soil and climate seem to be well adapted to the cultivation of this valuable root. The Galveston News says that a small piece of land on Yoster Creek, has yielded for several years an average of about 500 bushels of Irish potatoes to the acre. This is probably more than an average crop in Texas. The price at which they are now sold in the Galveston market, is \$1 to \$1 37-1/2 per bushel.

The Journal of Commerce estimates, in view of the number of emigrants who have arrived in this country during the past eight months; that the total number of the present year will amount to a quarter of a million.

In Hingham, Mass., they have the oldest inhabitable church in North America. There are the ruins of one in James-town, (Va.) which is older than this, but this is the oldest now occupied in the country. It was built one hundred and sixty years ago, and in it is some of the timber of the church built by the first settlers in 1635 or 6. It is perfectly sound, and almost as hard as iron.

An emigrant ship, the Emma Watts, which arrived last week, full of passengers, had not a single case of fever on board, nor a death on the voyage. Captain Watts compelled every passenger to bathe daily, and the ship was every morning thoroughly cleansed and sweetened. A surgeon, practicing among the typhus, in one of the most wretched districts in Ireland, declared that with the liberal use of water, externally and internally, he had not lost a single patient.

Some twenty years ago—more or less—a gentleman by the name of Dudley died intestate in England, leaving a fortune estimated at \$150,000,000. An advertisement has appeared several times in the London Times to the heirs (if there be such) to come forward and prove their relationship to the “dear departed.” The rich are seldom without heirs, and we presume many persons have added or offered to adduce, their claims upon the property.

An old man who went by the name of Billy Duff, and who has been an inmate of the Roxbury Alms-house for 90 years, died in that institution on the 23d of August, at the advanced age of 102 years. During the whole of the time he was in the Alms-house, he enjoyed uninterrupted good health, having never been ill until within a few days of his death.

Rev. Dr. Hawkes, a clergyman well known in this city, is now settled in New Orleans, with a salary of \$6,000, and a professorship in a University, which increases his income to a round ten thousand a year—a sum which would give a comfortable support to twenty home missionaries, each capable of doing as much good as Dr. Hawkes.

A large establishment for supplying the Philadelphia market with peaches, sold, in 1845, 25,000 bushels, from 50 cents to \$2 per bushel, averaging 50 cents per bushel. For several weeks two sloops and one steambot were required to carry the fruit to market. One of the proprietors has just commenced an orchard in Ohio, beginning with setting out 10,000 trees.

Two men, father and son, by the name of Campbell, were recently drowned in the Passaic, at Patterson, N. J. On account of some disagreement, the father attempted to take the life of the son. The latter escaped and tried to ford the river. The father pursued; and getting in beyond their depth, both were drowned; as neither could swim.

Wall-st., New York, was greatly agitated on Thursday last, by the announcement that the highly respectable exchange and banking house of Prime, Ward & Co. had suspended payment. They have published a card stating the cause to be the failure of certain houses in England, whose bills they have taken to a large amount.

The Editor of the National Watchman, a “colored” paper at Troy, N. Y., says that one of the thirty-seven southerners who issued a circular to establish a pro-slavery paper in Washington, to his “certain knowledge, has a colored family, consisting of a beautiful woman, a swarthy prototype of Hagar, and five children.”

The President of the United States is allowed a salary of \$25,000 a year. The Queen of England has for her private purse \$300,000; household expenses, \$862,000; salaries of household, \$656,300; royal bounties, \$65,000; pensions, \$6,000; and some other matters which make up an aggregate of \$1,725,000.

Among the medical novelties, of the day may be mentioned, on the authority of the Gazette Medicale, that establishments have been recently opened at Berlin, for the open sale of horse-flesh as an article of human food. In order to render this innovation popular, a public banquet was recently held in the Prussian capital, at which seventy persons sat down to feast upon the body of a mare which had reached the age of seven years.

A trial was made on the 18th of June last, over seven miles of the London and Birmingham Railroad, of a new locomotive with driving wheels eight feet in diameter. It ran the seven miles, with a full train of twelve cars attached, over a grade of sixteen feet to the mile, in five seconds less than seven minutes, or at the rate of something over a mile a minute.

The Constitutional Convention of Illinois have adopted, by a large majority, the following amendment to the Constitution of that State:—“The Legislature shall pass laws with adequate penalties, preventing the intermarriage of whites and blacks, and no colored person shall ever, under any pretext, hold any office of profit or honor in this State.”

Mr. Beauchamp, of Skaneateles, has a sun-flower on his farm with the astonishing number of 85 heads on it, and several with 70 heads. Making sun-flower oil has now become a business of no little consequence, and we think that it might be profitably applied to the making of gas for villages and farm houses.

A man named Francis Keeper was arrested on Saturday for cruelty to animals. It appears that a cow broke into his place, and in turning her out he threw an axe at her, cutting her very severely, so that she is not expected to live. He was held in \$200 bail to answer.

The highest fountain in the world is on the grounds of the Duke of Devonshire, in England, where a single jet is thrown up to a height of 267 feet, more than 100 feet higher than Niagara Falls. The eight acre reservoir which supplies it is 339 feet above.

All the engine drivers on the Jamaica (W. I.) Railway are American blacks, who have undergone a strict examination by a European engineer, and who are said to discharge their duties with exemplary skill and attention.

The Saturday Evening Post says “the loss of life thus far, in the Mexican war, on the battle field, and by sickness, is estimated by one of our cotemporaries, at twenty thousand men. New conquests and triumphs are worth what they cost in blood, treasure, broken hearts, and tears.”

A correspondent of the Knoxville (Tenn.) Register, writing from Sullivan county, says: “On Thursday last, John Van Hoozer, of this county, who is one hundred and fourteen years old, went one and a half miles to the place of holding the election. He has voted at every Presidential election, that has been held in the United States.

The Monmouth Gazette says, “On Monday, a corn stalk, from Sheriff Conover's farm, in Middletown township, was exhibited in this village, which measured fifteen feet two and a half inches in height!! It had two sets on it, to the top of the highest of which was ten feet two inches. The stalk was very heavy as well as tall.

A Massachusetts volunteer, writing from Monterey, makes the following statement: “The mothers here have a great practice of selling their daughters to the soldiers. I saw two beautiful girls, one 18, and the other 16, sold last week, the first for \$64, and the last for \$60!”

The valuation of the property of Providence, R. I., by the assessors this year, is \$7,301,900 against \$25,593,200 last year. The rate of tax is 45 cents on the \$100. The valuation in 1837 was only \$14,516,000, and the tax 31 cents on the \$100.

Miss Burdett Coutts, the daughter of the deceased wealthy banker, has contributed the sum of \$350,000, at different times, for erecting new churches in England. She gave the fund for endowing two colonial bishoprics, and also for a church and schools in each.

They have a mouse in Philadelphia, which sings like a canary bird. He is owned by a private citizen, who gives a very interesting account of his musical performances in one of the city papers.

The Liberty State Convention of Massachusetts has nominated Samuel F. Sewall for Governor, and John M. Brawster for Lieutenant Governor. A resolution nominating John P. Hale for the Presidency, was rejected by a close vote.

It is said that the Syracuse Railroad promptly paid \$700 to the passengers whose baggage was burnt on the cars, the other night. One passenger is said to claim several thousand dollars for bills burned in his trunk.

The Spanish Real, in Massachusetts, is called a “ninpence,” in New York a “shilling,” in Maryland a “levy,” in South Carolina a “sevenspence,” and Louisiana a “bit;” the half Real in Massachusetts “fourpence-half-penny,” in Maryland a “fip,” and in Louisiana a “picayune.”

The “Scientific American” says: “What is generally considered as constituting a horsepower is a power sufficient to raise three hundred and thirty pounds one hundred feet in one minute.”

The Northampton Courier says the late Silas Wright was the sixth in descent from Samuel Wright, one of the first settlers of Springfield and Northampton, Mass., who died in 1665.

A parcel of \$10 bills of the New Haven Bank have been stolen from the printer's office, and filled up with forged signatures. “H. Danison, President, and A. Townsend, jr., Cashier.”

There remains in the Post Office Department at Washington, a diamond ring, valued at one hundred dollars, returned in a dead letter.

The second child born in Cincinnati still lives, and has not seen the middle age of life, while that city contains 80,000 inhabitants.

An attempt has been made to establish woolen manufactures in the Sandwich Islands; and some blankets of very good quality are said to have been produced.

At the late commencement at the Oberlin Institution, degrees were conferred on 16 gentlemen and 6 ladies.

Dr. S. P. Townsend pays to one paper in this city nearly \$4,000 per annum for advertising his medicines, &c. To this cause, rather than to any intrinsic merit, is attributable the celebrity of the most popular nostrums of the day.

An old German in Baltimore has acquired by street begging, with the aid of his wife and children, a sufficient sum to purchase a comfortable tenement in which he has long resided.

In 1807 there was only one flouring mill in the county of Genesee, New York. There are now in Rochester alone, twenty mills, with upwards of 100 runs of stone.

A farmer in Shurburne, Vt., cuts 1,000 tons of hay, keeps 3,000 sheep and 400 head of neat cattle. He has sold this year 1,000 bushels of rye.

The Boston Post understands that Rev. Mr. Huntington of the South Congregational Society of Boston, has received a call from Rev. Dr. Dewey's Society of this City—salary \$7,000 per annum.

A company has been formed at Utica, and the stock subscribed, to construct a plank road from that city to Watertown, or Sackett's Harbor, in Jefferson county.

A rich Jew, in New Orleans, has made his congregation a present of a synagogue—a building formerly occupied as an Episcopal church.

Review of New York Market. MONDAY, SEPT. 13. ASHES—Pearls \$7 00. Pigs 25. FLOUR AND MEAL—No marked change in prices. Genesee Flour 5 50 to 5 75; Western 5 25 to 5 50. Meal 2 75 for State; 3 50 for Brandywine and Jersey. Rye Flour 4 00. GRAIN—Genesee Wheat 1 18 to 1 20. Ohio 1 12. Corn, mixed, 65c; flat yellow 71c. Rye 80 a 74c. Oats 42 a 45c. with fair demand. PROVISIONS—Prime Pork 11 75; Mess 14 75. Butter 8 75 to 12 75. Lard 10 a 11c. Smoked Beef 11c. Beef and Cheese without change.

RECEIPTS. P. Clarke, Hopkinton, R. I. \$2 00 pays to vol. 4 No. 52. Alfred Clarke, 2 00 “ “ “ 4 52. Clark Rogers, Preston 2 00 “ “ “ 4 52. Nicholas Rogers, 2 00 “ “ “ 4 52. James Rogers, 2 00 “ “ “ 4 52. Wm. M. Utter, Unadilla Forks 2 00 “ “ “ 4 52. N. Reynolds, N. Petersburg 2 00 “ “ “ 4 52. Chas. Saunders, Berlin 2 00 “ “ “ 4 52. Lyman Saunders, 1 00 “ “ “ 4 52. O. A. Osgood, Talmadge, Mich. 3 00 “ “ “ 4 52.

MISSIONARY NOTICE.

ELD. CHARLES M. LEWIS having accepted the invitation to labor for the Eastern Seventh-day Baptist Association, has removed to Newport, R. I., and entered upon the duties assigned him by the Board. Those churches that have pledged contributions to sustain this mission, will see the necessity of forwarding the same to H. S. Berry, the Treasurer, at Westerly, R. I., as soon as practicable. S. S. GRISWOLD, Sec. Sec. Hopkinton, Aug. 30, 1847.

VALUABLE REPLICATION.

CARLOW'S DEFENSE OF THE SABBATH THE AMERICAN SABBATH TRACT SOCIETY have just issued a new and revised edition of George Carlow's pungent and heart-searching Defense of the Lord's Sabbath. This work, originally published in London in 1724, probably surpasses, in the scope of the argument and the clear elucidation of the subject, any other work of its size ever published. The original and somewhat antiquated phraseology, has been much improved, and the work somewhat abridged by the omission of occasional repetitions. The Society asks for it a general circulation. It is published in available covers at 15c., or fine mullin gilt back and side 30c., or full gilt 50c. Orders, addressed to the General Agent, Paul Stillman, New York, will be promptly attended to.

DUMBE NATIONAL DAGUERREAN GALLERY AND PHOTOGRAPHERS' FURNISHING DEPOSITS, award the gold and silver medals, four first premiums, and two highest honors, at the National, the Massachusetts, the New York, and Pennsylvania Exhibitions, respectively, for the most splendid colored Daguerreotypes and best apparatus ever exhibited.

Portraits taken in exquisite style, without regard to weather. Instructions given in the art. A large assortment of apparatus and stock always on hand, at the lowest cash prices. New York, 251 Broadway; Philadelphia, 136 Chestnut street; Boston, 75 Court and 58 Hanover streets; Baltimore, 205 Baltimore street; Washington, Pennsylvania Avenue; Petersburg, Virginia, Mechanics' Hall; Cincinnati, Fourth and Walnut, and 176 Main streets; Saratoga Springs, Broadway; Paris, 127 Vieille Rue du Temple; Liverpool, 32 Church street.

THE CHRISTIAN PARLOR MAGAZINE, formerly under the care of Rev. D. Mead, commences its fourth volume under the editing of Rev. J. T. Headley, author of “Napoleon and his Marshals,” “Sacred Mountains,” “Letters from Italy,” &c. We hazard nothing in saying that this Magazine, so deservedly popular hitherto, is destined to fill a large place in public estimation; that it will not only maintain its present enviable distinction, but earn to itself a far higher popularity, and become the companion of many a circle to which it is now a stranger, gladdening by its presence, while it exerts an influence pure, elevating, and healthful. The Editor will bend his energies to make this the most popular Magazine of the day, and while he avails himself of articles from the best writers, he will draw freely from his own exhaustless store.

DEBUTER INSTITUTE.

JAS. R. IRISH, Principal. GURDON EVANS, Principal of Teachers' Department. CAROLINE E. WILCOX, Preceptress. AMELIA R. CLARKE, Teacher of Instrumental Music. Other experienced Teachers are employed the various Departments.

The Academic Year for 1847-8 will be divided into three terms, of fourteen weeks each: First commencing Wednesday, Aug. 25, and ending Dec. 1. Second “ “ Dec. 15, “ March 2. Third “ “ April 5, “ July 12.

Tuition, per term of fourteen weeks, from \$3 00 to \$5 00. Extras—for Drawing 1 00 “ Painting 2 00 “ Piano Music 3 00 “ Use of Instrument 2 00 Room-rent, including necessary furniture, 1 75 Cook-stoves are furnished for those wishing to board themselves. Board can be had in private families at \$1 25 to \$1 50.

Teachers' Classes will be formed at the opening of the fall and middle of the winter terms, to continue seven weeks, in which special attention will be given to those intending to teach common schools, with a view to fit them for their responsible duties.

Every member of the school will be exercised in composition, and in reading or speaking select pieces. In respect to government, the experience and observation of the Faculty have convinced them, that while they hold their reins firmly in their own hands, the object is best secured by teaching their pupils to govern themselves, and thereby calling into exercise the highest and noblest faculties of their nature, and promoting the refining and restraining elements of social influence.

The friends of the Institution have met with a success surpassing their most sanguine expectations, and hope by a laudable effort of all interested in its welfare, to make it a flourishing and respectable school. Correspondence may be addressed to the Principals, or to Ira Spencer, of DeRuyter, or Leilus Crandall, of Plainfield, N. J., Agents.

STATE OF NEW YORK, SECRETARY'S OFFICE, Albany, August 3d, 1847.—To the Sheriff of the City and County of New York:—Notice is hereby given, that at the next general election to be held on the Tuesday succeeding the first Monday in November next, the following officers are to be elected, to wit: STATE—A Secretary of State, Comptroller, State Treasurer, Attorney General, State Engineer and Surveyor, The Canal Commissioners, and Three Inspectors of State Prisons. DISTRICT—One Senator for the THIRD Senate District, consisting of the First, Second, Third, Fourth, Fifth and Sixth Wards of the city of New York; One Senator for the FOURTH Senate District, consisting of the Seventh, Tenth, Thirteenth and Seventeenth Wards of the said city; One Senator for the FIFTH Senate District, consisting of the Eighth, Ninth and Fourteenth Wards of the said city; and One Senator for the SIXTH Senate District, consisting of the Eleventh, Twelfth, Fifteenth, Sixteenth, and Eighteenth Wards of the said city.

COUNTY—Also the following officers for the said city and county, to wit:—Sixteen members of Assembly—One to be elected in each Assembly District. Yours, respectfully, N. S. BENTON, Secretary of State.

SHERIFF'S OFFICE, New York, August 5th, 1847. The above is published pursuant to the notice of the Secretary of State, and the requirements of the Statute in such case made and provided. J. J. V. WESTEVELT, Sheriff of the City and County of New York.

All the public newspapers in the county will publish the above once in each week until the election, and then hand in their bills for advertising the same, so that they may be laid before the Board of Supervisors, and passed for payment. See revised Statute, vol. 1, chap. 6, title 3, article 3d, part 1st, page 140. Sept. 2d, 1847.

LOCAL AGENTS FOR THE RECORDER. NEW YORK. Adams—Charles Pottet, Alfred—Maxon Green, James H. Cochran, Hiram P. Burdick, Berlin—John Whitford, Brookfield—Andrew Babcock, Clarence—Samuel Hunt, Darien—Ethan Saunders, DeRuyter—E. B. Stillman, Durhamville—J. A. Potter, Edineston—Ephraim Maxson, Friendship—R. W. Utter, Genesee—W. P. Langworthy, Hounsfield—Wm. Green, Independence—J. P. Livermore, Leonardville—W. B. Maxson, Newport—Abel Stillman, Petersburg—Geo. Crandall, Portville—Albert B. Crandall, Preston—Clark Rogers, Potosi—Elbridge Eddy, Potosi—Geo. P. Burdick, Richburgh—T. E. Babcock, Richmond—Elias Burdick, Rodman—Nathan Gilbert, Scotia—Luke P. Babcock, Unadilla—Wm. Utter, Verona—Hiram Sherman, Watson—Wm. Quibell. WISCONSIN. Albion—C. P. Burdick, Milton—Joseph Goodrich, Waterford—L. T. Rogers, Wm. Maxson, Walworth—Wm. M. Clarke.

RHODE ISLAND. Westerly—S. P. Stillman, Hopkinton—S. S. Griswold, A. B. Burdick, Newport—E. D. Barker.

NEW JERSEY. New Market—W. B. Gillet, Plainfield—E. B. Titworth, Shiloh—Isaac D. Titworth, Salem—David Clawson.

PENNSYLVANIA. Crosswicks—Benj. Stelle, Conduersport—B. Babcock.

VIRGINIA. West Creek—Levi H. Bond, New Salem—J. F. Randolph.

OHIO. Bloomfield—Charles Clark, Northampton—S. B. Babcock, Port Jefferson—L. A. Davis.

MICHIGAN. Oporto—Job Taylor, Talmadge—Bethel Chimes.

WISCONSIN. Albion—C. P. Burdick, Milton—Joseph Goodrich, Waterford—L. T. Rogers, Wm. Maxson, Walworth—Wm. M. Clarke.

Miscellaneous.

SPARE THE BIRDS.

BY REV. GEORGE W. BETHUNE, D. D.

Spare, spare the gentle bird, Nor do the pretty warbler wrong, In the greenwood is heard Its sweet and happy song;

And when at early day The farmer treads the dew, It met him on the way With welcome blithe and true;

The mother who had kept Watch o'er her wakeful child, Smiled as the baby slept;

The sick man on his bed Forgave his weakness, And thus his feeble head To list its songs that bless

O! laugh not at my words, To warn your childhood's hours; Cherish the gentle bird, Cherish the fragile flowers;

THE SAND-HILLERS.

We find in the Winyau Intelligencer, published at Georgetown, South Carolina, the following notice:—

"The poor laborers on Black River, and in that neighborhood, are in a state of starvation, many of them, being without corn or meal, and none of them having meat. The occasion calls for the aid of the charitable, and efforts will be made to obtain relief for them."

Who are these "poor laborers?" There is a class of poor whites in the Carolinas, and most of the Southern States, peculiar in character, and unknown generally to the country. They are called sand-hillers. They are so called because they cluster together in the poorest regions, and there live by hunting, fishing, raising a little stock, making tar and charcoal, and attending to poultry. They are very ignorant. Not one out of fifty can read or write, and what is worse, they change not as time winnows down the old and supplies their places with the young. As is the sire, so is the son.

And these sand-hillers are as peculiar in dress and look as they are in character. You know them whenever you see them. They are marked in any crowd. Dressed always in the plainest homespun, homemade and widely cut, often without shoes, but when using them wearing the coarsest kind, with slouched hats of the cheapest texture, having no blood in their cheeks, their eyes black, and their hair lank, they are as distinct a race as the Indians. In some respects they are not unlike them. They love to roam the woods, and be free there; and get together for frolic and fun; to fish and hunt; to chase wild cattle;—but here the similarity ends; for they are wanting in personal daring, and in that energy of character which makes a man. We do not know one of them who ever gained station in society, or became distinguished by his deeds. And it is this class to whom the Georgetown Intelligencer alludes, when it speaks of the "poor laborers" on Black River and neighborhood.

How came they in their present condition? Their history is quickly told. It is a sad one, and we never think of it without sorrow.

In the early settlement of the Carolinas, everybody pressed upon the water-courses. Poor as well as rich, made lodgment upon or near their banks. There were, at first, very few negroes; consequently the latter needed the labor of the former, to house their crops and clear their lands. All got along well, then. But the slave-traffic, with its accursed ills, began soon after, and, by and by, planters had their places stocked with slaves. As these slaves increased, the poor began to feel their degradation. A bitter hatred grew up between these classes. It led often to violence. The larger planters, in consequence, began to buy up the poor men's land, and the poor men, in turn, became anxious to sell. And they did so. But where were they to go?—South Carolina was a wilderness; the good lands on the water-courses, in the state, were in possession of rich planters. They had no alternative left, as they thought, but to herd together on the sand-hills, and there they still live.

Their choice of place is significant enough of their feeling, and of the cause of their removal. They made their location in neighborhoods where neither large nor small planters could molest them. They got where they could live without being disturbed or worried by the continued sight of slaves. Now and then, you will find a few of the more debased sort gathered close to towns; but generally they are some ten, fifteen, or twenty miles back. What the land would yield which they call their own—for often they "squab," as the phrase is, on the state's or others' property—it is difficult to say. But the best of it, on the average, would not return ten bushels of corn to the acre; the most of it not five. They grow sweet potatoes, melons, a little cotton for home use, and now and then a bag, or a half bag, for market. But things are where they are, because slavery, with its biting social ills, beat them away from the richer soil, and keeps them hopelessly down and debased on the barren hills.

What are their peculiarities of mind? The fact that they left the neighborhood of large plantations, and sought a sort of wild-wood liberty, shows that they have some notions of personal freedom. They have. But they are very crude. It was their condition which induced us to think first on the subject of slavery, and we endeavored, in conjunction with the lamented Grimke, to hit upon some plan by which we could improve this. We sought them out in their hovels, and we endeavored to win their regard, and secure

their confidence. We succeeded in this, but we failed, wholly, in every effort to induce them to change their mode of life. The ruling idea uppermost in their minds seems to be hatred of labor; under the conviction that it degraded them, because it put them on an equality with the slaves. An anecdote will illustrate this feeling.

One of their number had a fine, intelligent boy. He was one that would have attracted notice in any boyhood gathering. We proposed to the father that he should be educated. "Let him go with us to the town," said we, "and we will send him to school, and see what can be done with him." "And what then?" asked he, eyeing us, as if suspicious that something wrong was to follow. "Why," we continued, "when he has been educated, we can send him to the carriage-maker, Mr. C., and let him learn a trade." "Never!" he quickly, almost fiercely, rejoined, with a harsh oath. "My son shall never work by the side of your negroes, and Mr. C.'s negroes, (calling certain planters' names whose slaves were being taught the trade,) and be ordered about as he orders them about." He was fixed. No argument, entreaty, appeal to interest, could move him. The idea uppermost in his mind was the idea of his class—that labor was degrading; and he would rather his son should be free in the forest, if ignorant, than debased in the city, though educated, by a menial task.

What hope is there for them? We see none. Nothing, certainly, but the removal of slavery can induce them to change their present condition. They will not labor in the field while they think it degrading; nor become artisans or mechanics, while slaves are such. As for educating them, scattered as they are, the effort seems almost hopeless! Up and down the river where these "poor laborers," that the South Carolina paper talks of, live, and all around Georgetown, there are large rice and cotton estates. Many of the owners of them are very wealthy; a majority rich. Yet there is no sort of connection, or sympathy, between these planters and the sand-hillers. They are as far apart as two races can be. We speak now of social separation; for we are sure the moment they heard the "poor laborers" were starving, these planters did what was necessary, and more, to relieve their wants. But, we fear, coming time will find them as they are now—alone, ignorant, degraded, the victims of a blighting curse!

The condition of these sand-hillers illustrates the effect of slavery in its extreme, or when pushed to its farthest limit. Take one town, near the centre of South Carolina, and make a line for ten miles south of it along the river on one side, looking three miles back, and we question whether you will find over ten planters! They have each from one hundred to two, three, four or five hundred slaves! Many of these slaves, too, are mechanics! Necessarily, therefore, the towis wane, the poorest classes emigrate, as well as the young and enterprising; and the ignorant or sand-hill class escaping to the barrens for freedom! according to their notion of it.

So much for the "poor laborers" of Black River and its neighborhood! for the unfortunate sand-hillers of the Carolinas!

NO FICTION.

'Not a very long time ago, says the Journal of Commerce, one of the most eloquent divines of Great Britain, occupying one of the most important pulpits of the kingdom, became so much affected by the use of wine repeatedly, that he was summoned to give an account of himself. He could not bear, he said, to stand for trial on such a charge, before men whose only superiority over him consisted in the possession of harder heads, which could endure portions that overthrew him. He accordingly left his high position, and, under an assumed name, took passage in the steerage of a ship bound to America. At one of our principal interior towns he took lodgings at an obscure hotel, where for a while he bore up under all the pressure upon him, and lived without excessive indulgence, but at length he returned to his glass more recklessly than ever, got into a broil with low fellows, for which he was arrested and with others compelled to labor in prison. There of course he was temperate, but the deep degradation of his condition prevented him from disclosing his real name. At length a visitor looking at him thought he discovered traits not common in the prison, and, having procured liberty from the keeper, addressed the prisoner, saying—"Sir, I judge from your bearing that you have seen better circumstances than these which you are in at present." "Yes, I have," replied the prisoner, shedding tears. By persevering kindness, the visitor was able at length to obtain the real name of the fallen man, and the story of his degradation. He repaired to a clergyman of the place with the secret. The clergyman had a parishioner from the church of which the prisoner said he was a minister. He was invited to the prison. It was so; there was his eloquent pastor, working among felons! By application to the proper authorities, the prisoner was released from confinement, and under the care of kind friends it is hoped that his great talents may be employed in high usefulness again.

THE WIDOW'S DAUGHTER.

One, two, three, rings on your finger—four, five—yes, true as we live—there are five gold rings on your finger—and Monday too—the regular washing day. We'll be bound to say you have not been in the wash-tub with your mother to-day. A poor girl as you are, whose mother can hardly earn enough to make both ends meet, and with gold! Shame on you! What could you do, if she should be taken away! You are not fit for a wife, and as for being a lady that is out of the question. You have not beauty to recommend you to some wealthy fop, nor industry to secure an honest mechanic. What in the world are you proud of? Why do you dress so extravagantly? Everybody knows that your mother is not able to support you in this way, and your neighbors will talk so long as you behave so like a fool.

Our advice is, take every ring from your fingers, and commence an apprenticeship to the trade of housewifery. Learn to sew, to knit, to bake, to wash, to cook. You have nothing to expect from rich relations, and the only chance before you is, that you may become the wife of some honest mechanic. This chance will slip if you are not careful, and you perchance may be

thrown for support upon the town. Believe it, or not, many a foolish and haughty girl like yourself, has come to such an end or a worse one. If our advice is worth anything, take heed to it, and the next time we call upon you, we shall find you more happy in spirits—cheerful and contented. [Exchange.]

A STORM IN THE POLAR SEA.

One of the grandest scenes that can be witnessed in this world, is a storm in the Polar Sea, and the collision of the mountain icebergs which tower in some instances several hundred feet above the level of the sea. The ocean violently agitated, is at all times a sublime and awful sight; but when, in addition, it encounters immense masses, which it has set in motion with violence equal to its own, its effect is prodigiously increased. At one moment, says Beechey, in his "Voyage towards the North Pole," it bursts upon the icy fragments, and hurries them many feet beneath its waves; and the next, as the buoyancy of the depressed body struggles for the re-ascendancy, the water rushes in foaming cataracts over its edges, whilst every individual mass, rocking and laboring on its bed, grinds against and contends with its opponent, until one is either split with the shock or is upheaved upon the surface of the other. Nor is this collision confined to any particular spot, but is going on as far as the sight can reach, and when, from this convulsive scene below, the eye is turned to the extraordinary appearance of the sky above, where the unnatural clearness of a calm and silvery atmosphere presents itself, bounded by a dark hard line of stormy clouds, as if to mark the confines within which the efforts of man would be of no avail, the reader may imagine the sensation of awe which must accompany that of grandeur in the mind of the beholder. [Sailor's Magazine.]

ORIGIN OF THE CORONER'S JURY.

The following paragraph, which may convey some information to the unlearned public, we copy from a recent number of the London Times:

"A lady in London, having buried six husbands, united herself to the seventh. For months the newly married couple lived happily together, the lady frequently declaring that she had met with a good husband, all her former ones having disgusted her with drunkenness. To ascertain her real character, her seventh mate pretended drunkenness, which provoked reproaches and menaces. He returned home another evening, apparently very drunk, and, having gone to bed, affected to be asleep. While he was in that state, the wife took from her gown sleeve a piece of lead, which she melted, and then approaching her husband, attempted by means of a pipe, to pour it into his ear. He instantly started up, seized and accused her of the crime, which she could not deny. The bodies of six husbands were disinterred, when it was discovered that they all died by the same means. She was hung, amidst the execrations of the people. To this wholesale tragedy we are indebted for the law which forbids the interment of a body without a proper certificate of the nature of the disease which caused death. Until lately, a personal inspection by searchers was requisite; and to this fact also is the origin of the coroner's inquest attributed."

CHINESE LOVE OF MONEY.

Of all the men on the face of the globe, (and I have sojourned among several nations in my life, says a Canton correspondent of the Journal of Commerce,) I have never seen any equal to the Chinese in the love of money. It is said that this people have many idols, and so they have; but they are all worshipped as a means to an end; and their worship appears to be narrowed down to that one grand end—riches and the enjoyment of riches. Every city, and every street, nay, every house of every street, is dedicated to the god who brings riches. And impious would that man be esteemed, who neglected to light a taper, and burn three incense sticks every evening before that all-adorned idol. Even now, how do my ears ring with the exclamation of horror which burst from my landlord, some few evenings ago, when, on taking possession of his premises, his incense pot was thrown into the street. The landlord now, on his own accord, comes almost every evening to my study to join in reading the Bible, and uniting his prayer to the true God with the disciples.

THE MINT AT PHILADELPHIA.—The machinery in the mint is very beautiful. The engines are constructed in the very highest sense of mechanical perfection. Symmetry, power, and harmony of the parts, are all displayed in beholding the rapid motion and the silence with which the work is performed. Milling in the mint is an interesting process. A man takes a basket full of what appears to be the heads of copper nails, and proceeds to pile them flatwise into a brass candlestick setting closely against a steel millstone that goes swiftly and noiselessly round, catching every single nail head from the brass candlestick, and turning it into the shape of a pearl-edged button. These are given to the die, where, oddly enough, they are first authorized to live. Here, being popped into another candlestick, which holds them each a quarter of a second under the foot of a steel-bottomed lever, which keeps stamping away as if beating time to a perpetual soldier's hornpipe. The last process is the miracle, forming the dead and dingy buttons into a golden, glowing, bright-faced personality of every beholder's hopes.

A CASTLE OF CHEMICAL ICE.—At a lecture last month delivered at the London Western Institution, on the "Qualities and Uses of Ice," a remarkable object in the room was a model castle, with towers and battlements complete, the whole raised of chemically created ice from the manufactory of Lings and Leith, Prince street, Leicester square. The mode of manufacturing the ice is exceedingly simple, viz: A cylinder is half filled with pure cold water, and a preparation of soda being mixed with it, water in a tube, sizeable in proportion as the cylinder is large, freezes at a temperature of thirty-two degrees. The "patent ice safe" is an improvement on the ordinary safe by the introduction of closets that are kept cool by being supplied with ice-compartments on either side, and further protected by other compartments filled with charcoal or a similar non-conducting substance.

VARIETY.

Towards the end of the fall may be often observed in the field, marks of footsteps, which appear to have scorched the grass like heated iron: a phenomenon formerly regarded with superstitious dread, but can now be explained upon very simple chemical principles. When the grass becomes crisp by frost, it is exceedingly brittle, and the foot of a man, or even a child, is sufficiently heavy to break it completely down, and effectually kill it; therefore, when the sun has thawed the frosty rime from the fields, these foot-tracks appear brown and bare in the midst of the surrounding green grass.

Paper is now manufactured in all its stages by machinery, and thus, instead of a single sheet being made by hand as in the olden time, a stream of paper is poured out which would form a roll large enough to extend round the globe, if such length were desirable. The proprietors of one of these improved machines in England, it is said, spent the enormous sum of £40,000 in vain attempts to render it capable of determining the exact length of the roll, and at last accomplished the object at the suggestion of a bystander, by a strap revolving on an axis, at a cost of three shillings and sixpence!

A good man—he must have been conscientious and veridant also—residing in the country, and employed as a sort of agricultural laborer, having contrived to scrape together fifty dollars, took it to his employer with a request that he would take charge of it for him. "The request was complied with." The year rolled round, and the laborer applied to another friend to know what would be the interest upon it. He was told three dollars. "Well," said he, "I wish you would lend me three dollars for a few days. My boss has been keeping fifty dollars for me for a year, and I want to pay him the interest for it!" This is true, says the Commercial Advertiser.

It is related of a farmer on Long Island, that he planted an ordinary field of fourteen acres with suckers from the locust, (a native of this country,) on the year of his marriage, as a portion for his children. His eldest son married at twenty-two. On this occasion the farmer cut about fifteen hundred dollars' worth of timber out of his locust wood, which he gave his son to buy a settlement in Lancaster county. Three years after, he did as much for his daughter. And thus he provided for his whole family; the wood in the meantime repairing by suckers all the losses it suffered.

Pitcairn's island was visited on the 26th of Feb. by the British Government brig Spy. The officers went ashore and were received by Geo. Adams, son of the founder of the colony. They met with a cordial welcome, and after partaking of a repast in Adams' old cottage, the party returned on board the Spy. Forty-six whalers, mostly American, had called during the year 1846. It will be remembered that this Island (in the South Pacific Ocean) was settled about half a century ago by several Englishmen, mutineers of an English ship, who took with them

The N. Y. Tribune says that among the members elected to the Legislative bodies and Executive stations of the Cherokee Nation, we notice the following queer names: Tsou-waloo-gi, Standing Deer, Wee-lie, Too-wah-lie, Six Killer, Bark Flute, Takestakee, Wrinkle-slides, Lightningbug Bowels, The Mortar. Some of the unsuccessful candidates were: Feel-him, Coo-la-eh, Tiger, Ahnsena Bag, Tuh-y-skee, Laugh-at-Mush, Chicken Cock, Ah-quah-tah-kee, Um-mer-su-ya, and Chu-wah-chucker.

An important invention has been brought into use near Philadelphia, by means of which all perishable articles, fruit and vegetable, and even animal, can be preserved for months, and even years. It consists of an immense chamber, so cut off from the influences of heat as always to be at an uniform temperature, a degree or so above the freezing point. There is hardly a perishable article which has not been experimented upon with perfect success.

A man asked another, which was the heaviest, a quart of rum or a quart of water. "Rum, most assuredly," said the other, "for I saw a man who weighed 220 pounds staggering under a quart of rum, when he could have carried a gallon of water with ease."

Adieu is an expression of farewell, familiarly used by classic people; but its derivation, which is a beautiful one, is not generally known. It comes from the friend *à Dieu*—to God—implying I depart from you, but leave you to the protection of Heaven.

The man of the world looks to himself, and calls those things evil that are displeasing to himself. The Christian looks to God, and calls those things evil which are displeasing to Him.

Many of our greatest men have sprung from humble origin, as the lark, whose nest is on the ground, soars highest in the air. Narrow circumstances are the most powerful stimulants to mental expansion, and the early frowns of fortune the best security for her final smiles.

"Never mind him," said Sir Joshua Reynolds to a friend who complained of the sarcasms of a witty enemy—"never mind him, he only shows his sense of his own inferiority." 'T is ever the least in talent who becomes malignant and abusive.

A person residing in England placed an effigy in his garden to frighten the birds, but soon one of the family, on examining the scare-crow, found in one of the pockets a nest ready for the reception of eggs.

Every man certainly has a fair right to live, and the duty of every just man is, to let him live. Blessed be the day, if come it ever should, when man will learn that his own true prosperity is essentially involved in the prosperity of his neighbor.

Evils in the journey of life are like the hills which alarm travelers upon the road; they both appear great at a distance, but when we approach them we find they are far less insurmountable than we had conceived.

Eternity was well defined by a Parisian mite, on a public exhibition occasion: "Eternity has neither birth, death, youth, infancy, nor old age. It is to-day, without either yesterday or to-morrow."

THE DAILY NATIONAL WHIG is published in the city of Washington, every day, at three o'clock P. M., Sundays excepted, and served to subscribers in the City, at the Navy Yard, in Georgetown, in Alexandria, and in Baltimore, the same evening, at six and a quarter cents a week, payable to the sole agent of the Whig, G. L. Gilchrist, Esq., or his order. It is also mailed to any part of the United States for \$4 per annum, or \$2 for six months, payable in advance. Advertisements of ten lines or less inserted one time for 50 cents, two times for 75 cents, three times for \$1, one week for \$1 75, two weeks for \$2 75, one month for \$4, two months for \$7, three months for \$10, six months for \$16, one year for \$20, payable always in advance.

The "National Whig" is what its name indicates. It speaks the sentiments of the Whig party of the Union on every question of public policy. It advocates the election to the Presidency of Zachary Taylor, subject to the decision of a Whig National Convention. It makes war to the knife upon all the measures and acts of the Administration deemed to be adverse to the interests of the country, and exposes without fear or favor the corruptions of the party in power. Its columns are open to every man in the country, for the discussion of political or any other questions.

In addition to politics, a large space in the National Whig will be devoted to publications upon Agriculture, Mechanics, and other useful arts, Science in general, Law, Medicine, Statistics, &c. Choice specimens of American and Foreign Literature will also be given, including Reviews, &c. A weekly list of the Patents issued by the Patent Office will likewise be published—the whole forming a complete family newspaper.

The "Weekly National Whig," one of the largest newspapers in the United States, is made up from the columns of the Daily National Whig, and is published every Saturday, for the low price of \$2 per annum, payable in advance. A double sheet of eight pages will be given whenever the press of matter shall justify it.

The Memoirs of General Taylor, written expressly for the National Whig, are in course of publication. They commenced with the second number, a large number of copies of which have been printed, to supply calls for book numbers.

CHAS. W. FENTON, Proprietor of the National Whig. P. S. All daily, weekly, and semi-weekly papers in the United States are requested to insert this advertisement once a week for six months, noticing the price for publishing the same at the bottom of the advertisement, and send the paper containing it to the National Whig office, and the amount will be duly remitted. Our editorial brethren are also requested to notice the National Whig in their reading columns. July 15.—6m.—\$10 C. W. F.

ALFRED ACADEMY AND TEACHER'S SEMINARY

Board of Instruction. W. C. KENYON, { Principal, IRA SAYLES, {

Assisted in the different departments by eight able and experienced Teachers, four in the Male Department, and four in the Female Department.

The Trustees of this Institution, in putting forth another Annual Circular, would take this opportunity to express their thanks to its numerous patrons, for the very liberal support extended to it during the past eight years that it has been in operation; and they hope, by continuing to augment its facilities, to continue to merit a share of public patronage. Extensive buildings are now in progress of erection, for the accommodation of students and for recitation; lecture rooms, &c. These are to be completed in time to be occupied for the ensuing fall term. They occupy an eligible position, and are to be finished in the best style of modern architecture, and the different apartments are to be heated by hot air, method decidedly the most pleasant and economical. Ladies and gentlemen will occupy separate buildings, under the immediate care of their teachers. They will board in the Hall, with the Professors and their families, who will be responsible for furnishing good board, and for the order of the Hall. Board can be had in private families if particularly desired.

The plan of instruction in this Institution, aims at a complete development of all the moral, intellectual, and physical powers of the students, in a manner to render them thorough practical scholars, prepared to meet the great responsibilities of active life. Our prime motto is, "The health, the morals, and the manners of our students." To secure these most desirable ends, the following Regulations are instituted, without an unreserved compliance with which, no student should think of entering the Institution.

Regulations.

- 1st. No student will be excused to leave town, except to visit home, unless by the expressed wish of such student's parent or guardian. 2d. Punctuality in attending to all regular academic exercises, will be required. 3d. The use of tobacco for chewing or smoking, cannot be allowed either within or about the academic buildings. 4th. Playing at games of chance, or using profane language, can not be permitted. 5th. Passing from room to room by students during the regular hours of study, or after the ringing of the first bell each evening, can not be permitted. 6th. Gentlemen will not be allowed to visit ladies' rooms, nor ladies the rooms of gentlemen, except in cases of sickness, and then it must not be done without permission previously obtained from one of the Principals.

Apparatus.

The Apparatus of this Institution is sufficiently ample to illustrate successfully the fundamental principles of the different departments of Natural Science.

Notice.

The primary object of this Institution, is the qualification of School Teachers. Teachers' Classes are exercised in teaching, under the immediate supervision of their respective instructors, combining all the facilities of a Normal School. Model classes will be formed at the commencement of each term. The Institution has sent out not less than one hundred and fifty teachers, annually, for the three past years; number much larger than from any other in the State.

Academic Terms.

The Academic year for 1846-7 consists of three terms, as follows:— The First, commencing Tuesday, August 11th, 1846, and ending Thursday, November 19th, 1846. The Second, commencing Tuesday, November 24th, 1846, and ending Thursday, March 4th, 1847. The Third, commencing Tuesday, March 23d, 1847, and ending Thursday, July 1st, 1847.

As the classes are arranged at the commencement of the term, it is very desirable that students desiring to attend the Institution should then be present; and as the plan of instruction laid out for each class will require the entire term for its completion, it is of the utmost importance that students should continue till the close of the term; and, accordingly, no student will be admitted for any length of time less than a term, extraordinary exceptions excepted. Students prepared to enter classes already in operation, can be admitted at any time in the term.

Expenses.

Board, per week, \$1 00 Room-rent, per term, 1 50 Tuition, per term, \$3 50 to 5 00 Incidental expenses, per term, 25

EXTRAS PER TERM.

Piano Forte, \$10 00 Oil Painting, 7 00 Drawing, 3 00

The entire expense for an academic year, including board, washing, lights, fuel, and tuition, (except for the extras named above,) need not exceed seventy-five dollars.

For the convenience of such as choose to board themselves, rooms are furnished at a moderate expense.

The expenses for board and tuition must be settled in advance, at the commencement of each term, either by actual payment or satisfactory arrangement.

SAMUEL RUSSELL, President of the Board of Trusts.

ALFRED, June 23, 1846.

The Sabbath Recorder. PUBLISHED WEEKLY AT NO. 9 SPRUCE STREET, NEW YORK. TERMS. \$2.00 per year, payable in advance. \$2.50 per year will be charged when payment is delayed more than six months, at which time all subscriptions for the year will be considered due. Payments received will be acknowledged in the paper so as to indicate the times to which they reach. No paper discontinued until arrears are paid, except at the discretion of the publishers. Correspondence, orders, and remittances, should be directed, post paid, to the office of Alfred, No. 9 Spruce St., New York.