# The Sabbath Recorder. 



|  | NEW YORK, FIFTHD ${ }^{\text {d, }}$ ( MARCH 7,1850 |  |  |  |  |
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|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | said he would go and give himself thirty lashes, and put himself in irons; and I |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | then told them all, and delveered letters to those who were most clamorous about our |  |  |
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|  |  |  |  |  | Leaving the lad with the wagon in the street, the gentleman knocked, baying as he entered: <br> entered: |
|  |  |  |  |  | "It is a chill, uncomfortable day, friende; <br> to warm himself a little by yourifire?" |
|  |  |  | July 16th.-To-day the Trades, which | d when the first sweet word, ur wee month, learned to say, mother kissed it fifty times, |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | sition yesterday |  | their turn fixed on him a scrutinizing eys. |
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|  |  |  |  | For you are undefiled, |  |
| The emmody day, we went to Lime. On our |  | volleys were fired, and our flags came down.It was a great day to us all, never to be for- |  | thaee | no kouving the thigg stat stanal boomil me there.' |
|  |  |  | within six days sail of our destined port, but the winds are always ahead. There is a de- |  | Instantly the aged couple sprang to him, exclaiming, "This is Mr: W most overwhelmed him with their tears and- |
|  |  | goten. days afirward, the wind was still Tigho and ahead. The ory of "Sail, ho!" |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  | "Aud sometimes it would be Tils |  |
|  |  |  | face of a dead child. The wind does not |  |  |
|  |  |  | On thi 19.9 sain wes widiovered from |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  | not well read the small print of the other Bible I told Mr. King I did not believe we <br> Bible ; I told Mr. King I did not believe we |
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|  |  |  | tas of Hemburg, and wee crowded with |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  | which she afterwards wrote him had beenfound on the flore when they were readingthe Bible, and which she recognited as from |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  | the Bible, and which she recognited as from the hand of God, having no knowledge toy what means the exact amouint expended had |
| ace. ${ }^{\text {The }}$ |  |  |  |  | thus come again into their hands. After a brief interchange of, confidence. and affection; she said to her esteemed teuest. |
|  |  |  |  | Soon fiter thin Reve. Plin Fiak and Reer. |  |
|  |  |  |  |  | ah erse. |
|  |  |  | nama, 73 days." " All well !" "All well." We were now so far from her that we could | Patesino, their young fieioud Jonas Sing |  |
|  |  |  | from the crowd on her deck, were respond-ed to by a similar crowd on our deck. Three |  |  |
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|  |  |  | moming we ould soo her no morie.an. | pondence was addressed.In February, 1822, the lamented Parsons |  |
|  |  |  |  |  | ing out its contents. Among pack- of flour, rice, loaf-sugar, coffee, choco- |
|  |  |  | State |  | ate |
|  |  |  | time necessary to speak her, and left her out |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | of sight before night. fuesday last, we were in long. $136^{\circ}$, lat. 269; here the wind was baffling, and finally died out. The |  |  |
|  |  |  |  | Mr. King's mercantile friend not only to second his invitation, but if possible to raise | good boy that ha Ahays mas; he knew wo <br> bis poor father and mother:" Thent,opening |
|  |  |  | ut promised well, but at midnight it shifted to <br> the old quarter; we continued, however, on  <br> the starboard tack. For the last twenty-  | the sum of. $\$ 1,500$, requisite for his support for three years. |  |
|  |  |  | four hours, the wind lat was $34^{\circ} 49^{\prime}$. We ly, and to-day our lat. war | "This is from my friend Fisk; I beg lesve |  |
|  |  |  |  | "This is from my friend Fisk : I beg leave |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  | II was natilong before che lithe co company, of |
|  |  | shouted, in a language we could not misun ahip Pacific." I replied, " bound for that brig |  |  |  |
|  |  | ship Pacific," I replied, " bound for that brig,been out since 8 oclock this morning, shortof water, and nothing to eat." "What brig,is that $? "$ "Osceola, from Philadelphia." | with relish; we never grumble, at the salt beef and pork, while we have soft bread and vinegar, and "deff" or pie for desert. We | room and asked, with deep solicitude. "Shat hhall I do ?" " "But" said he, "what will become of my |  |
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|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  | and standing up returned the cheers." Comeon said they, and they pulled away to their |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  | Then,"' ${ }^{\prime}$ aid Mr. King, "I go up to Je-. |  |
|  |  | on said they, and they pulled away about 4 P. M. when we came up. The brig's boat |  |  |  |
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fliscellaneous.

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