

THE SOUTHERN BAPTIST

AND

General Intelligence.

WILLIAM HENRY BRISBANE, EDITOR.

Vol. I.]

CHARLESTON, FRIDAY AFTERNOON, MAY 15, 1835.

[No. 20.]

TEMPERANCE.

From the New-York Evangelist.
A Sad Scene.

In visiting my district this month, I entered a room, where sat an old coloured man picking oakum. On a broken chair, stood a wash-tub, in which were water and a wash-board, dirty and tattered clothing both in it and about the room, as if the washer-woman had but that moment stepped out. As I gave the old man a Tract and asked what were his hopes of heaven, he said he believed God was so merciful, that he would not cut him off without giving him space for repentance. I asked him why he delayed! He pointed to a dark corner of the room, where, on a bed of rags, lay a human form of most forbidden aspect. "There," said he, "as long as I live with that woman I can't be any better," and he was eloquent in depicting her vices and crimes. "That wash-tub," said he, "has stood there since Wednesday morning (it was now Saturday) and these clothes have been all this time lying about the floor as they do now. That day I came home and found her drunk and fighting with a neighbour, and she has been drunk ever since."

"Do you use any strong drink yourself?" said I.

"A little, but not enough to hurt me."

I tried to persuade him to relinquish that little, but in vain. "He could do no better," he said, "while he lived with that woman, but he intended to have her taken to Blackwell's Island, and then he might do better."

I had talked with him perhaps half an hour when the being on the bed began to rouse, and presented the form of a female, but slightly tinged with the African hue, in all the odiousness of one just reviving from beastly intoxication. After a little exertion she gained the use of her tongue, and it seemed indeed as if "set on fire of hell." The reproaches of the old man had roused her, and she in turn charged him with lying; and then followed a most disgusting detail of his vices. Mutual recrimination, in the most horrid and blasphemous terms succeeded. It seemed to me more like hell than a human habitation. An indescribable horror stole over me, doubting whether to escape or stand fast and try to calm the storm. But to be brief, I labored with all my soul, and I believed the Lord gave me strength; for in an hour I had both their names to the Temperance Pledge!

I called the next morning, which was the Sabbath. They were both sober and remembered their promise to continue so. On Tuesday, I visited them again. The woman was sober cleaning their floor. Her husband had gone out to work. She was willing to converse on the subject of religion.

On Sabbath morning I visited them again. They both say it is many years since they have spent so happy a week as the last. I conversed and prayed with them. They seemed deeply sensible of their

condition as sinners, wept profusely and promised to serve the Lord. I cannot but hope that this dark habitation will yet become a place of prayer where the Holy Spirit will delight to dwell.

The Tract agent for the ward says he has visited the family several times, and thinks there is much reason to indulge the hope with which the distributor's narrative closes.

Who can estimate the results for time and eternity when every Christian shall be found not merely praying and contributing for the conversion of the world as a great whole—but personally and perseveringly laboring for the eternal welfare of individuals to whom he has access.

From the Religious Magazine.

The Retailer's Dredm.

An elderly gentleman was sitting, one afternoon, before his fire, in his little store, which small as it was, was the principal one in the village. On one side, a long counter extended itself, behind which were arranged the various commodities essential to make up the assortment of a country store. Strings of buttons, and bunches of tape, and faded handkerchiefs, hung at the windows; near it the shelves were occupied with boxes covered with fancy-colored paper, and full of fancy-colored things. Next came cambricks and calicoes, and gingham, carefully folded, above, with boxes of raisins, and figs, and almonds below. Then glass and crockery-ware, from a long row of little mugs on the uppermost shelf, down to the dinner set of a dozen pieces, which filled the lowest. There was a row of painted puncheons next, arranged in very neat order, and with spigots at the bottom of each.—Their contents were marked upon them in painted letters, and the row was terminated by a great tin cylinder, placed near the fire, as if to keep the contents of it warm. The fire-place was in a back corner, beyond. The whole of the other side of the room was occupied with boxes, and bales, and barrels, leaving a narrow passage way, along the counter, to the snug little corner in the rear.

It was after dinner; and as there were no customers in, the proprietor of this establishment was sitting in an old, worn-out elbow-chair, with his feet on a wooden block before the fire, or rather before an immonae bed of ashes, on which a few brands were slowly burning. He was reading a religious newspaper, for he was a very decided Christian, i. e. we mean a very active professor of religion. What the precise subject of the article he was reading was, we have no means of ascertaining. In a few minutes, however, he stopped, and laid the hand containing the paper, on the arm of his chair, the paper itself hanging down towards the floor. He seemed, for a few moments, lost in thought, moving his lips, however, and nodding his head, as if reasoning with some one. Pre-

sently, he began to talk more audibly, and his words were as follows:—

"I am sorry, but then I am not to blame;—the people around here will have it, whether I supply them or not. If I could prevent their getting it, it would be another thing; but they *will* use the article; and if I do not supply them, they will go to somebody who will; so that my refusing to sell, will not make the least difference.

Then, again, my supplying them need not do any harm; it is all their abuse of it, afterwards. I am as great a foe to intemperance as any body,—but I am certainly not answerable for excesses which other people commit. If they would be moderate, and keep their appetites within bounds, there would be no harm done.

"Besides, I must support my family, and am commanded to increase my means of doing good. I am a steward of the Lord's, and have consecrated all my property to him, and ought to do all I can, by honest means, to add to his treasury; and the money had better be in my hands; than with that unprincipled tavern keeper, for I can make a better use of it."

The voice of the speaker here became inaudible again. He sat some time, looking into the fire, lost in a dreamy sort of reverie. Presently his eyes grew narrow,—the paper dropt out of his hands, down upon the floor,—his head nodded,—in short, he fell fast asleep.

The singing of the fire seemed to turn into the murmuring of a brook, along the banks of which he fancied he was walking. It was very early in a cool autumnal morning, and the brook flowed along a beautiful valley, with a hill rising on one side, and on the other, an eminence, crowned with the buildings of a magnificent city. It appeared to him precisely like the pictures he had seen of Jerusalem. Yes, it must be Jerusalem. There was the temple, and the wall, and the gate, through which issued a road that descended the hill to the brook where he was rambling.

It was very early, scarcely day, he thought, and his attention was soon attracted by some lights and voices, just entering the gate. He thought it was the armed men taking the Saviour into the city, the morning of his crucifixion. His blood ran cold at the sight. His strength failed him, his knees smote together, and he sank down on a stone, which was laying at his feet.

Presently he heard some one approaching from the hill behind him, opposite the city. The shrubbery concealed him from view, at first, but soon he saw a dark figure, with something in his hand, come out from a corpse, and stand leaning against a tree, looking very eagerly towards the city. It must be Judas Iscariot, thought the dreamer.

He soon thought he heard him talking to himself; and it is a curious circumstance, as illustrating the philosophy of dreams, that there is a very striking resemblance between the language the dreamer now heard, and that which he had himself been using. Whether this arose from any similarity between the cases, or, only is an instance of that singular mixing of every thing together, so common in dreams, it must be left for philosophers to decide. At any rate, he thought he heard distinctly the following words:

"There they go.—I hope they will not hurt him. I am sorry, but I am not to blame; they would have discovered him, whether I told them who he was or not. If I could have prevented their taking him, it

would have been another thing; but they were determined on it, and if I had not told them who he was, they would have gone to somebody else, who would; so that my refusing would not have made any difference.

"My delivering him into their power, too, need not do any harm: it is only their abuse of their power, which can do injury. I should be as much shocked, if they should seriously injure him, as any one should be; but I shall certainly, not be answerable for any excesses which they may commit. If they are moderate, and keep their passions within due bounds, there will be no harm done.

"Besides, I am bound by solemn obligation to husband all my resources, and increase my means of doing good. I am the steward too, the Lord's steward; and the money had better be in my hands, than with those vile chief priests, for I can make a better use of it."

Here, the dreamer heard a ferocious yell, coming from the streets of the city, at the point where the armed men had entered. He started, for it sounded very much like a noise he had often heard at night, in a miserable dwelling in his neighborhood, occupied by one of his customers.

At this instant, a "ding" was heard, produced by a bell, suspended over his door, to give warning when it was opened. The sleeper aroused himself, and saw a little girl, with a ragged gown, and an old faded bonnet, evidently belonging to a larger head than hers, and a pale, sickly, anxious countenance. She handed a jug to the store-keeper, and said her father "wanted a pint."

We do not know any thing more about this story, excepting that a few days after this, the stage was passing by, and a passenger looking out of the window, observed several men and boys about the door where some painted puncheons had just been rolled out, and the store keeper was standing by, with an axe in his hand. The passenger heard a sound as of blows, which was followed by a guggling noise, like rushing water, and the ground was wet for some feet round. It was noticed that there was a large barren spot there, all the next summer.

Mr. Editor.

I think there is a radical error in Temperance Societies generally. They do not meet often enough, nor do they always meet on proper occasions. To support the Temperance cause, it is necessary to be continually agitating the public mind on the subject. I would therefore beg leave to suggest that the Temperance Societies in the country should meet monthly; and as musters occur every two months, I would further suggest the propriety of holding these meetings alternately at the Muster Ground, and the Meeting House. The meeting at the Church, ought to be held on the Sabbath; because on that day, a large concourse is assembled, and the advocates of Temperance have a better opportunity of extending information, and circulating Temperance Tracts, &c. I can see no objection to a meeting of the kind before morals and religion, and certainly the Sabbath is a fit season to operate in so good a cause. If this course should be adopted generally, I have no doubt, but that the work of reformation would be greatly accelerated. In places where frequent meetings are held, the Temperance cause cannot possibly languish.

JOHN.

RELIGIOUS MISCELLANY.

FOR THE SOUTHERN BAPTIST.

Mr. Editor—

I sometimes take it upon myself to notice the faults of others, although I must confess I have frequent occasion to blush for my own. But whatever may be my own delinquencies, I should think the exposure of error on the part of others, ought to be productive of amendment, since the unfitnes of the Censor, cannot extenuate the fault exposed. If you will permit your columns to be used by a very unworthy brother, as the vehicle of his observations and remarks upon the improprieties of others, I shall avail myself frequently of the opportunity to act the part of a CENSOR MORUM. At the same time, I pledge myself to be no farther personal, than the fitness of my censures to the cases of any of your readers, may lead them to be extremely suspicious, that I write with the design of holding them up to public view as the identical individuals with whom I may be finding fault. I shall, however, take care to have no particular individual in my mind's eye, and shall confine myself to faults which are applicable to many.

On the present occasion, I wish to say that there are many professors of religion, who are in the habit of neglecting the sacred ordinance of the Lord's Supper. Some will pass away a twelve-month, yea, will spend years in the neglect of this most important Christian duty. Now I would ask, what apology can such professors make! Can they possibly frame any excuse that can exonerate them from the censure of their brethren. These persons are either fit for the Lord's Supper or they are unfit. If their Christian character be irreproachable, in other words if they are Christians, and their walk and conversation be godly, surely they are inexcusable in the neglect of this important duty. But if they are unfit, it is their duty so to report themselves to the Church, that "righteousness" may no longer hold "fellowship with unrighteousness." When I see a member frequently declining a participation in the communion service, I say to myself there is something wrong about that man! I begin at once to think he does not love the Lord Jesus Christ, nor care to love him, or surely he would respect the Saviour's injunction, "Do this in remembrance of me." I may be wrong in accusing, but as I know not how to excuse, I judge from the indications before me that the delinquent is not particularly solicitous about making his heart the abode of Jesus Christ. But perhaps I might in some cases judge harshly. Others may take a different view of this subject from myself; and the pious but tender hearted Christian, under a deep sense of his unworthiness, though he knows himself to be in good standing among his brethren, may conclude that it is right for him to mortify his affections, and pay penance for his sins by abstinence from a feast that is cheering to his soul. Ah! my brother, you have mistaken the design of this ordinance if such be your conclusion; and as your case is a pitiable one, I would take it upon myself to correct your error. The true design of this institution is expressed in our Saviour's own words: "As oft as ye do this, ye do it in remembrance of me." It is designed, then, as a memento of Christ. "Ye do shew the Lord's death" by it, "till he come." Do you then lament the coldness of your heart, your want of love to Christ, your forgiveness of your Saviour! This is the very ground upon which lies your worthiness to partake, and the very reason why you should

partake. But it is your mistake, that abstinence is to make you remember Jesus, for this is to contradict your Lord. If you really wish to remember him, oh! my brother or my sister, do not sit aloof, when you are invited to this gospel feast.

But, Mr. Editor, I have a word more of fault to find, about this matter. I think our Deacons are highly culpable oftentimes, for their neglect of these delinquent members. It is their duty to report all such to the Pastor of the Church or the Church itself, if they themselves cannot effect a healthful change. And being thus reported, they ought to be dealt with accordingly. Those in the exercise of unrighteous feelings, ought to be reclaimed if possible, or censured if necessary, and those who are subjecting themselves to an unwarrantable penance, ought to have consolation administered to them, and their judgment directed aright.

begging your pardon, Mr. Editor, for my prolix epistle, I subscribe myself, your watchful friend.

CENSOR

FOR THE SOUTHERN BAPTIST.

Mr. Editor—

It appears to me that the Protestants are not pursuing that course towards the Catholics which prudence dictates. It is the duty of Christians to exert an influence that is attractive and not repulsive. We ought to make the Catholics our friends, not our enemies. This can only be done by exercising towards them a Christian spirit, and exhibiting to them the evidence of friendship on our part. We can never succeed in convincing their judgments until we gain their hearts. But can we secure their affections, by the methods at present adopted to put down Catholicism? Are they to be won by abuse, or to be converted from their faith by harsh insinuations, and ill founded suspicions? Is it even politic to publish in their ears the unwarranted charge of an effort on their part to overthrow our free institutions? Is it Christianlike to charge upon them the high offence of hypocritically professing what they really do not believe; of saying that the ignorant are deluded by their Priests, and their Priests intentionally deceive. In one word, is it right that the Protestant presses in the Union should teem with dark insinuations and charges founded only on suspicion, or with uncharitable observations about their sincerity and honesty? These things upon my mind have an unhappy effect, and it strikes me with force, that their tendency must be the reverse of that which is designed. Persecution excites sympathy, and thus strengthens, rather than destroys. But do we really feel for the souls of our fellow men, and earnestly desire their salvation? We should be tender of their feelings, make allowances for their weaknesses, pity their prejudices, and be charitable even to their faults. Are they in error? let us tell them so, but let it be in the language of friendship. Are they under the influence of early prejudices, and blind infatuation? Let them be enlightened, but forbear to wound their feelings, or to excite their malevolence. Let us win them by love; let us save their souls, by teaching them, in all its simplicity, the Gospel of Christ.

But, Mr. Editor, there is too much talking about this matter, and too little done. Permit an humble individual to suggest one or two things that ought to be done.

1. Let Christians appoint set times of prayer for the conversion of Catholics.

2. Let Societies be formed for the purpose of devising ways and means to effect the conversion of the Catholics.

3. Let Christians individually visit in Catholic families, and converse with them freely about their faith, and urge upon them the reading of the Bible.

4. As Protestants frequently employ the Irish Catholics to work for them, let every such opportunity be seized as a fit occasion to instruct in the true faith of the Lord Jesus.

By such means, I think much might be done.

MENTOR.

From Abbott's Religious Magazine.

Where did He get that Law?

In a neat and beautiful city, in one of the Northern States, lived a lawyer of eminence and talents. I do not know many particulars of his moral character; but he was notoriously profane. He had a negro boy, at whom his neighbors used to hear him swear with awful violence.—One day, this gentleman met an elder of the Presbyterian church, who was also a lawyer, and said to him: "I wish, Sir, to examine into the Christian religion. What books would you advise me to read on the evidence of Christianity?"

The elder, surprised at the inquiry replied:—"That is a question, Sir, which you ought to have settled long ago. You ought not to have put off a subject so important to this late period of life."

"It is too late," said the inquirer. "I never knew much about it; but I always supposed, that Christianity was rejected by the great majority of learned men. I intend, however, now to examine the subject thoroughly, myself. I have upon me, as my physician says, a mortal disease, under which I may live a year and a half or two years, but not probably longer.—What books, Sir, would you advise me to read?"

"The Bible," said the elder.

"I believe you do not understand me," resumed the unbeliever, surprised in his turn; "I wish to investigate the truth of the Bible."

"I would advise you, Sir," repeated the elder, "to read the Bible. And," he continued, "I will give you my reasons: Most infidels are very ignorant of the Scriptures. Now to reason on any subject with correctness, we must understand what it is, about which we reason. In the next place, I consider the internal evidence of the truth of the Scriptures stronger than the external."

"And where shall I begin?" inquired the unbeliever. "At the New Testament?"

"No," said the elder; "at the beginning—at Genesis."

The infidel bought a Commentary, and went home, and sat down to the serious study of the Scriptures. He applied all his strong and well disciplined powers of mind to the Bible, to try rigidly but impartially its truth. As he went on in the perusal, he received occasional calls from the elder. The infidel freely remarked upon what he had read, and stated his objections. He liked this passage, he thought that touching and beautiful, but he could not credit a third.

One evening, the elder called and found the unbeliever at his house or office, walking the room, with a dejected look, his mind apparently absorbed in thought. He continued, not noticing that any one had come in, busily to trace and retrace his steps. The elder at length spoke. "You seem, Sir," said he, "to be in a brown study. Of what are you thinking?"

"I have been reading," replied the infidel, "the moral law."

"Well, what do you think of it?" asked the elder. "I will tell you what I used to think," answered the infidel. "I supposed that Moses was the leader of a horde of banditti; that having a strong mind, he acquired great influence over a superstitious people; and that on Mount Sinai, he played off some sort of fireworks to the amazement of his ignorant followers, who imagined, in their mingled fear and superstition, that the exhibition was supernatural."

"But what do you think now?" interposed the elder. "I have been looking," said the infidel, "into the nature of that law. I have been trying to see whether I can add any thing to it, or take any thing from it, so as to make it better. Sir, I cannot. It is perfect."

"The first commandment," continued he, "directs us to make the Creator the object of our supreme love and reverence. That is right. If he be our Creator, Preserver, and supreme Benefactor, we ought to treat him, and none other, as such. The second forbids idolatry. That certainly is right. The third forbids profaneness. The fourth fixes a time for religious worship.—If there be a God, he ought surely to be worshipped. It is suitable that there should be an outward homage, significant of our inward regard. If God be worshipped, it is proper that some time should be set apart for that purpose, when all may worship him, harmoniously and without interruption. One day in seven certainly is not too much; and I do not know that it is too little. The fifth defines the peculiar duties arising from family relations. Injuries to our neighbor are then classified by the moral law. They are divided into offences against life, chastity, property and character. And, said he, applying a legal idea, with legal acuteness, "I notice that the greatest offence in each class is expressly forbidden. Thus the greatest injury to life is murder; to chastity, adultery; to property, theft; to character, perjury. Now the greater offence must include the less of the same kind. Murder must include every injury to life, adultery every injury to purity, and so of the rest. And the moral code is closed and perfected, by a command forbidding every improper desire in regard to our neighbor."

"I have been thinking," he proceeded, "where did Moses get that law? I have read history; the Egyptians and the adjacent nations were idolaters, so were the Greeks and Romans; and the wisest and best Greeks and Romans never gave a code of morals like this. Where did Moses get this law, which surpasses the wisdom and philosophy of the most enlightened ages? He lived at a period comparatively barbarous, but he has given a law, in which the learning and sagacity of all subsequent time can detect no flaw. Where did he get it? He could not have soared so far above his age, as to have devised it himself. I am satisfied where he obtained it. It came down from heaven. I am convinced of the truth of the religion of the Bible."

The infidel,—infidel no longer,—remained to his death a firm believer in the truth of Christianity. He lived several years after this conversation; about three I believe. He continued to pursue the study of the Bible,—his views of the Christian religion expanding and growing correct. Profaneness was abandoned. An oath was now as offensive to him as it was familiar before. When his former gay companions used one, he habitually reproved them. He remonstrated with them

upon its folly and want of meaning, and said that he could never imagine before, how painful profane language must be to a Christian. But did he become a sincere disciple of Christ! He always expressed great doubt upon that point. He could hope for nothing from the world, and he was afraid that he might choose other pleasures from that circumstance, without a radical change of feeling.

I learned these particulars, a few years since, from one of the parties. The lapse of time may have caused some immaterial variation, but I believe no other. I have endeavored to be more than substantially correct, and have therefore left many important ideas unexplained, as I understood them to occur in the actual conversation.

Let the reader meditate this history for it is believed to be rich in practical instruction. The main thought is this, that the moral law is a monument,—a sublime monument—of the great moral-transaction at Sinai, at the delivery of the ten commandments. But let him mark also the species of unbelief, the practical temper inspired by disease, the lingering nature of the complaint, the judicious advice and kind attention of the Christian elder, the beautiful arrangement of Providence by which these concurred, the excellence of the moral law as explained and felt, and the glorious reforming power of the Bible.

Q.—s.

General Association of Virginia.

This body convened in our city on Saturday last, a large number of the delegates having arrived on the preceding day.

The introductory sermon, agreeably to appointment, was delivered by Elder Cumberland George, from Mark vii. 7: "Have faith in God." Having dwelt at some length on the command, "Go ye into all the world, and preach the gospel to every creature," and refuted some of the many objections commonly urged against missionary operations, the speaker pointed out the indispensable necessity of dependence on God, and reliance on his promises: in a word, that faith in God should be the Christian's watchword in all his efforts to extend the Redeemer's kingdom, and promote his cause on earth. The congregation was large, and the sermon was listened to with deep interest.

At the close of the sermon the annual report was read, which, whilst it unfolded from the reports of the missionaries, an alarming destitution of spiritual instruction in our state, conveyed, also, the gratifying information, that the labors of the missionaries had been blessed to the conversion of sinners; three new churches having been constituted, and 200 persons added to the churches through their instrumentality; besides several Temperance Societies and Sabbath Schools formed through their agency.

The General Association have had in their employ the past year, ten missionaries, besides the General Agent. They could have employed ten times that number with advantage.—*Religious Herald, May 1.*

Virginia Baptist Education Society.

The annual meeting of this Society was held in the First Baptist Church on Monday, at 11 o'clock, A. M. The annual report was read, which presented a highly encouraging state of things, well calculated to strengthen the hopes, and incite to increased exertion, the friends of ministerial education in this State.

There are now 60 students in the Seminary, 20 of whom have been received as beneficiaries, and others intend devoting themselves to the ministry. One of the students has been received as a missionary to Africa, and two at present in the Seminary intend devoting themselves to the good work of carrying the glad tidings of salvation to the perishing heathen.

The meeting was a most interesting one: the addresses warm, affectionate, and animated. Near the close of the meeting a liberal subscription was obtained to aid in carrying on the future operations of the Society.

The Education Sermon was preached on Saturday evening by Elder Edward Baptist, and by a resolution of the Society, ordered to be published in the Herald.

On Tuesday evening at 4 o'clock, the members of the Society, delegates of the General Association, and other brethren, went out to view the premises. An address in the name of the students was delivered by brother J. L. Shuck one of the theological students, and was responded to by Dr. Cox, of the English delegation in the most happy manner.

Dr. C. expressed the great pleasure which he always felt in visiting literary and theological institutions, and the deep interest with which they were viewed by him. It was to him, he remarked, a source of high satisfaction, to see their prevalence and rapid multiplication in this highly favored land. He hoped that they would more and more abound, until they were found in every section of our Union; and that from their future Newton's and La Place's and Milton's, might go forth to shed the illumination of science and of genius throughout the earth. He adverted to the lofty but humiliating truth, that all knowledge was but elementary. That if the genius of those highly gifted men who have adorned and ennobled our earth could be concentrated into one human being, still it would but be elementary. That all knowledge is progressive. That the human mind is formed of such materials and is so expansive and illimitable in its operations, that no bound can be assigned to its powers and acquirements. That throughout eternity the soul might go onwards ranging through successive fields of knowledge, and yet be at an immeasurable distance from the Source and Fountain of all knowledge, God.

He cautioned the young students against the imitating or copying popular and celebrated speakers. Pointing out in the most affectionate and happy manner, the evil consequences of giving way to this propensity—he remarked, that it was not the beauties but the defects, which were mostly the subjects of imitation. The genius of great and good men could not be imitated, because equal genius would be requisite for this object, which would place its possessor beyond the temptation or wish to become a copyist. Imitators or copyists, therefore, had seized on those peculiarities, which were rather clogs than beauties, which served to depress rather than advance their usefulness, and which not being redeemed by commanding intellect or genius, only served to render the imitator a subject of contempt. The address, no doubt, will have a salutary influence on those to whom it was delivered.—*Ibid.*

THE SOCIETY OF WOMEN.—It has been very justly said, that without female Society, the beginning of our lives would be helpless, the meridian without refinement, and the close without comfort.

POETRY.

FOR THE SOUTHERN BAPTIST.

A sinner once, at bells dark door I lay,
With cruel fetters bound. A cloud of wrath
Hung o'er my guilty soul; and from that cloud,
I thought, ere long, would come the thunders of
Eternal death, and drive me far beyond
The reach of Hope. Dark terror seized my soul.
I cried aloud for help—no help appeared.
Meanwhile, the cloud in awful grandeur stood:
And from its centre flashed that forked fire,
Which threatened soon to scathe my trembling soul.
A voice I heard: melodious was the sound:
It fell upon my ear, like music from
The heavenly land. It was the voice of one,
Who saw my helpless state, and came to cheer
My fainting heart. "Oh Sinner" said he, "why
In anguish will you lie: exposed to God's
Vindictive wrath, and burying hopes immortal
On the brink of hell? Awake! arise to
Life! For you, my richest blood was shed: for
You, in tears and pain, I travelled three and
Thirty years: for you, the Roman spear was
Thrust into my side: for you, a stream of
Lightning, from yon cloud came down and left me
Quivering in the embrace of Death." And as
He spoke these words, a tear descended from
His eye—a tear of pity for my woes.
My God, it was thy Son! thy Son in tears!
His form was fair: in perfect loveliness
He stood: and stretching forth his wounded hand,
"Come near," he said "and taste a Saviour's love."
He clasped me in his arms; he raised me
To his breast: and whispered sweetly in my
Ear, "be not afraid; the cloud has passed away:
The thunders hush their voice: the lightnings blaze
No more: the day spring from on high, has dawned:
God smiles: and Christ becomes your everlasting
Friend." How precious then, did Jesus seem! I
Leaned my weary head upon his bosom
Kind: I felt that joy, which he alone can
Give: and trusting in his power, to him I
Vowed unceasing love. Dear Shepherd! leave me
Not: Oh! lead me to the pastures green, where
Grow the herbs of grace, and gently murmur
Streamlets of eternal life. And when from
Meadows earthly, I remove, receive me
To thy fold on high: where all thy sheep, from
Death redeemed, shall feast forever on thy love.

PHILOS.

The Pious Rum Seller's Soliloquy.

'Tis so—He that made the good creature for use,
Judges not on account of its ill or abuse.
For this, and all gifts, I am thankful, 'tis seen,
From its evils—if any—I wash'd my hands clean.
Many years, thank the Lord, I've been prospered, 'tis true;
His blessing has followed, refreshing as dew,
On my basket and store; and an unction doth dwell
Upon every good glass that I swallow or sell.
Oh, how my full heart with due gratitude thrills,
As I think of the quantities—made up of gills—
The thousands of gallons of brandy and rum
I've dealt; and the dollars that make up the sum!
I began with slight means, and the Healer of prayer,
Though I sold by the small, shed his benison there.
I had crowds in the morning who called for their dram;
Distinguishing favor! unworthy I am!
Every bloated old drunkard who wanted a drop,
All praise to my Maker! would come to my shop;
As I gave him the potion and took his last cent,
How pure my thanksgiving to heaven that went!
Though his wife was in grief, yet for her I'd no fears,
I trusted that mercy would dry up her tears.
Yes, sometimes, when counting my gains up at night,
I have felt to ask God for his blessings to light
On her poor starving children; and while at the throne
For relief to her bosom, found joy in my own!

But, oh, times are altered. I know to his saints
God graciously hearkens, nor chides their complaints:

I would lean on him, therefore, in confident trust,
That he yet will uphold and will strengthen the just.
'Tis true, to make money, my cares and my pains,
Are not very trifling, nor small are my gains,
Yet neighbors reprove me—to them I am dumb,
Forgive as I ought and invite all to come;
And live in meek hope that these matters may mend:—
Here and there in our churches, good rum has a friend;
Some too, that on Sundays will serve—and look civil—
God's cup, and six days give the cup to the devil.
Yet I mourn in my soul that I've fallen on times,
When buying and selling are counted as crimes;
When of dear reputation no man is secure,
Though there's some solace left, if of cash he is sure.
Alas for the profits of honest lang syne—
The days when rum dealers sat under their vine,
Distilling and selling—when none made afraid,
Except scoundrels that died ere their dues they had paid;
When holy men openly bought by the keg,
Nor a tongue for the traffic against them could wag;
When times of refreshing the Sabbath would bring;
In the shape of hot toddy or tumbler of sling;
And when our good parson, not fearing ill tongues,
Took a glass after sermon to strengthen his lungs.

They tell me of Dobbins, now dead in his grave,
Who perished in shame, to my liquor a slave.
True, he mortgaged to me, in his trouble, his farm;
'Twas spent at my counter—yet where was the harm?
A mile of the profit I gave to the poor;
For boarding each penny I cannot endure.

Then there was young Richard, the carpenter's son,
Stout, happy, and good, 'ill his custom I won:
Sure enough he would drink, and if he would buy,
Some one would sell to him: if so, why not I?
If I had not sold it, my neighbor Smith would;
His use of the money might not have been good.
Yet it sometimes sits heavy on me, I confess,
When I think of that family, steeped in distress;
I've almost regretted I fingered his cash,
Drink made him, poor fellow, so crazy and rash;
For when the last glass I had urged, he went wild,
And bathed his own hands in the blood of his child.

Is the Lord indeed angry?—will He his wrath urge?
He sendeth against us the temperance scourge!
And lo, how its doings do trouble the saints!
The soul of the dealer is heavy and faints.
If abstinence thrives—hateful parent of ill—
How soon may be strangled the worm of the still?
Come famine! come fever! with pestilent breath;
Come war! and lead men by whole kingdoms to death;
But spare us of judgments the last and the worst—
Let not our dear land be with temperance curst.
Confound, Lord, its schemes—for thy servant would dwell
In Tophet, as soon as a Temperance Hotel.
Its agents, its tracts, and its abstinence ships—
Could a word blast them all, it would rush to my lips.
Its warnings to me of eternity ring,
My conscience that's troubled, yet writhes with the sting.
Destroy, Lord! its refuge—its entering wedge
To mischief, that's known as the Cold-Water-Pledge.
Oh, ruin their plans who forsake the old ways,
And I'll drink their oblivion, and give Thee the praise!

W. B. T.

Riches.

It is a strange delusion for men to suppose that hap-
piness consists in riches. Contentment is not to be
found in splendor and magnificence; or why is it that
Princes have sometimes exchanged the grandeur of a
palace for the more simple enjoyments of private life?
Why does the man who has grown in wealth, look
back to the days of his poverty and ask himself why
he cannot now rejoice as heartily over the much as
he then did over the little.

CHARLESTON, S. C.

FRIDAY AFTERNOON, MAY 15, 1835.

Triennial Convention.

We lay before our readers the following report of the proceedings of the General Convention of Baptists, taken from the Religious Herald of Richmond. Several important resolutions were omitted by the Herald from want of room. We hope to receive the residue of this interesting report next week.

"We stated in our last that this body met in our city on Wednesday, the 29th ult. About one hundred delegates were present. Virginia had the honor, for the first time, of having a larger delegation present than any other State. The largest delegation from Virginia on any former occasion, did not exceed eight or nine; at the present convention she furnished twenty-one or twenty-two.

Besides the delegates from England, we were favored with the company of the Rev. Amos Sutton, of the Oriana Mission, Hindostan, who had been successfully laboring for several years at Juggernaut and its vicinity. Brother Evan Jones, of the Valley Towns Mission, in the Charokoe Nation, arrived on Friday with a native Cherokee, who is laboring as an assistant amongst his countrymen.

After the Convention was called to order, Elder S. H. Cune was elected President; and to his promptness and business habits, the Convention was much indebted throughout its session. Brethren Howard Malcom, of Boston, and G. F. Davis, not G. B. Davis, as stated in our last, of Hartford, were chosen Secretaries.

After the transaction of some preliminary business, the English delegates presented their credentials to the President. The Rev. Mr. Holy read the address of the Baptist Union to the Convention, published in our last, and a communication from the Baptist Irish Society. Dr. Cox then addressed the Convention with much animation and feeling, explaining the views and motives which led our British brethren to take this step, and the objects to which the delegation would give their attention during their visit to this country. He stated that they did not come either to prescribe or to counsel, but rather as learners. They wished to acquire information respecting our literary and theological institutions; the mode of their operation and the causes of the revivals with which many of them had been favored. The Baptist churches in this country had been blessed with large additions, and they were desirous to ascertain the nature, extent, and results of these revivals. They also wished to ascertain the number of our churches, the way in which their pastors were supported; and also to learn something more of our missionary operations which had been so signally blessed. He remarked that the Baptist church in Great Britain was the parent of the Baptist churches in this country, but that the daughter in numbers and in activity, and in other things, had greatly exceeded the mother, and they sought to learn the secret of our success. And as far as their ability extended they wished to impart in return the statistics and present condition of the Baptist denomination in Great Britain; as well as to cultivate more closely feelings of reciprocal friendship and brotherly intercourse.

He was followed by Mr. Holy; who expressed his full concurrence with the views and sentiments expressed by his colleague. He hoped that the visit would be of mutual advantage. He was certain, at least, that they could not fail to learn many valuable lessons and important suggestions, which might be advantageously brought to bear on the future welfare and prosperity of their churches. England and America were one in language, in manners, and customs, and one in Christ. Togeth-

er they were laboring in heathen lands to spread a knowledge of the Redeemer, and that on their joint agency must depend, in a great measure, the conversion of the world to God. He remarked, that though the English Baptist churches had not increased with the same rapidity as in this country, having many unfavorable circumstances, especially an established or state religion, to contend with, still, within the present century, they had greatly increased in numbers and efficiency. There were now about 1000 Baptist churches in England, containing nearly 100,000 members. And in conjunction with the American Baptist churches, a great responsibility rested on them, and they were called on by the purity of their doctrines, and the strength of their numbers, to bear an important part in evangelizing the world.

The President, in the name of the Convention, in a feeling and impressive manner, cordially welcomed the delegates to this country, and to the Convention: that it was to him a source of the highest pleasure, and he doubted not to every member of the Convention, to be permitted the privilege of sitting in council with them, and of co-operating together in fulfilling the divine injunction to preach the gospel to every creature. The whole scene was one of thrilling and intense interest.

The remaining portion of the day was chiefly occupied in appointing committees, and arranging subjects for future deliberation.

The session on Thursday morning was devoted to reading the annual report. From the extensive operations of the Society, it was necessarily a lengthy one, embracing a brief, yet concise view of each missionary station. It furnished many cheering facts, well calculated to encourage the hopes, strengthen the exertions of the friends of the Redeemer, and lead them to more enlarged and self-denying efforts, for the salvation of men.

The Treasurer's report stated that the receipts during the past year amounted to 53,000 dollars; of this sum, however, about 15,000 dollars had been received from Government on account of the Indian schools, and from the American Bible and American Tract Society.

On Friday morning, several important reports from committees were received, discussed and adopted with amendments. The report on the Burman mission was an interesting document, and also the one on religious publications. A delegation from the Virginia Bible Society attended, and were invited to a seat in the Convention by the President, and a resolution was passed commending the design of the Virginia Bible Society, and of the Parent Society, to supply the whole world with the word of God, within a stated period, to the attention of our churches. Delegates from the Virginia Tract Society and the American Sunday School Union, were also present, and resolutions in favor of the objects of those Societies were also passed.

The subject of appointing an additional Secretary was discussed at some length, and with considerable animation. The necessity of such additional officer was generally admitted: the increased and continually increasing operations of the Board, rendering the task too burthensome for one individual. It was urged that a portion of his time might be advantageously employed in visiting our Theological Institutions, Seminaries, and churches, and by personal intercourse, and affectionate exhortation, draw the attention of the young men in our churches to the consideration of the claims of the heathen world on their sympathies, and of making it a matter of serious enquiry whether this was not the appropriate sphere for their future labors. A committee of seven was appointed to select two individuals for this office. A committee was also appointed to select pro-

per individuals as delegates to England, a resolution having been previously passed to send a delegation.

In the afternoon session, brother Evan Jones, from the Cherokee station, who had a short time previous arrived in this city, with a native assistant, was introduced to the Convention, by the President, and cordially welcomed to a participation in their counsels. Our Cherokee brother addressed the assembly in his native tongue, which was interpreted by Brother Jones.

On Saturday morning, an able and interesting report was presented by the Committee on new fields of labor. In this report, China was especially recommended to the attention of the Board, as a field for future operations. Its immense population of 370,000,000, hitherto inaccessible, but now approachable, at least on the sea coast; its vicinity to our mission stations in Burmah and Siam, with both of which countries, active intercourse is maintained, and thousands of Chinese are constantly visiting, to whom the gospel could be preached and Bibles given—are considerations well calculated to impress on every reflecting Christian, the necessity of immediately availing our selves of these favorable circumstances, by sending, without delay, a strong missionary force to that country. Africa was also urgently recommended as a favorable field for missionary labor. We had hitherto been baffled in our repeated efforts to carry the glad tidings of salvation to this degraded, unenlightened and superstitious quarter of the earth. Still it was our duty to persevere, for Jehovah, by the mouth of his prophet had said, that Ethiopia should stretch out her hands unto God, and that the nations of the earth should become the kingdoms of our Lord and of his Christ. The impediments in the way were gradually lessening—the diseases incident to the climate were becoming less formidable, as they were better understood. A large portion of the Colonists of Liberia, were Baptists, and would greatly facilitate the labors of missionaries in that colony and in the adjacent region. Merchants were not deterred from visiting Africa in search of wealth, and Christians ought not to shrink from exposing themselves to equal danger in a far nobler and sublimer cause. The report also, adverted to New Guinea, as presenting a wide and apparently hopeful field for missionary labour.

A resolution from the Youth's Missionary Society of the Second Baptist church in this city, recommending the Convention to raise the sum of \$100,000 for missionary purposes, the ensuing year, which had been laid on the table the preceding day, until the report on new fields of labour should be presented, was now called up, and after some discussion, a resolution approving of the suggestion, and expressing a determination with the blessing of God, to endeavor to raise not less than \$100,000, the coming year, was unanimously passed, the Convention voting by rising, to express their sense of the obligation and deep importance of the object to which they were giving their concurrence.

The above resolution was followed by other resolutions bearing on the same absorbing and all-important subject—one on agencies, gave rise to a most animated and interesting discussion, in which the whole subject of missions, and the feelings of the churches in relation thereto, were vividly portrayed. It was ably urged that we had young men in our churches, on whom the subject of laboring for the conversion of the heathen had been deeply impressed, but who from diffidence or modesty, refrained from offering themselves to the Board. Such individuals ought to be visited and encouraged to go forward. It was remarked, that not long ago, we had more money than men—the great difficulty was in procuring missionaries. Now the state of things was rapidly changing, and the case would soon be reversed. Our churches and our Theological Institutions, if proper efforts were used, would soon pour forth a host of

young and ardent volunteers ready to count their lives not dear unto them, so that they might win souls unto God, and preach amongst the heathen, the unsearchable riches of Christ. Mr. Fletcher of Penn. stated, that a young brother in his church had entered on a course of studies, which he expected would require a period of 7 years to complete, in order to qualify himself to go forth as a missionary of the cross. So strongly had his feelings become absorbed in the mission cause, that he had made his will, by which he gave his property, in the event of his decease, to the Board to be expended in missionary operations.

Of the benefits likely to arise from the employment of faithful, pious and devoted agents, many striking facts were given by Fuller, Hartwell and Furman of South Carolina, Mercer of Georgia, Gayle of Tennessee, P. M. Carey of Kentucky, and Meredith of N. Carolina. Our Southern brethren stated that the short visit of Mr. and Mrs. Wade, and the Burmese and Karen converts, had been attended with the most beneficial results; prejudices had been overcome and opponents had been converted into firm and decided friends. In one association in South Carolina, where a strong opposition previously existed, a large majority had become active supporters; ready to contribute a portion of their substance to this great and good work. In Kentucky and Tennessee, the labours of our esteemed brother Bennett, had been instrumental in producing the same good consequences. Individuals who had looked on the subject with an eye of distrust and jealousy, had awoke, as they confessed themselves, from a deep sleep, and with their eyes opened and minds enlightened, were now anxiously enquiring, Lord, what wouldst thou have us to do. One aged brother now lying on a sick bed, had presented the agent with 100 dollars; and another formerly a strong opponent, remarked that he should not be able to lie down in peace, if prevented from contributing to this object.

Baron Stow, of Boston, was elected by ballot, as joint corresponding Secretary, the Constitution having been previously amended, so as to permit the election of additional Secretaries.

Elder Jesse Mercer, of Georgia, was elected President of the Board; Daniel Sharp, 1st Vice President; Dr. Dolles and Baron Stow, corresponding Secretaries; James K. Knowles, recording Secretary; Heman Lincoln, Treasurer; and Levi Farwell, assistant Treasurer, with forty other managers.

Dr. Sharp, of Boston, and Basil Manly, of Charleston, S. C., were elected delegates to the Baptist Union of England; Elders S. H. Cone, of New York, and W. B. Johnson, of South Carolina, alternates."

On the last Sabbath we had the pleasure of witnessing another Baptism in the Baptist Church in this City. Seven young persons on that occasion followed their dear Saviour in this blessed ordinance. It is truly cheering to see the young renouncing the world, and putting on the garments of righteousness. But why is it that the aged are seldom converted, whilst our revivals are distinguished for the numbers of youth who dedicate themselves to the Lord? The reason is obvious. They have so long spurned the offers of mercy, that the Almighty in his wrath has given them up to a hard heart, and a reprobate mind. Oh! affecting thought, that they who have grown grey in the enjoyment of God's kind Providences, have no feelings of gratitude, no heart to love. Whilst sons and daughters in the bloom of youth are dedicating themselves to the Lord, there are parents who can behold the scene unrepentant themselves, and can be content without God and without hope in the world. But no: They are not, they cannot be content. They are negligent of their souls from the force of habit, but surely their minds must be ill at ease with such a prospect as they have be-

fore them.—"Oh: that they were wise, that they understood this, that they would consider their latter end!"

To the young, however, the example of their companions and associates ought to be peculiarly effective. And yet they too often witness these things without any emotions of penitence, any longing desires to follow their friends in the career of glory which they have commenced. But if they knew how sweet it is to enjoy a Saviour's love, how beatific to sing the songs of new born souls, what joy, what peace there is in believing, they would surely, cast the world behind them, with all its vain pleasures and amusements, and seek the pardoning mercies of their God, an interest in Jesus' redeeming grace. But alas! they vainly rejoice in their youth, and continue to cheer their hearts with delusive hopes and earthly vanities, forgetful that for all these things God will bring them into judgment. Oh! young man, "Remember now thy Creator in the days of thy youth, while the evil days come not, nor the years draw nigh, when thou shalt say, I have no pleasure in them."

We have received a vulgar communication signed "Ned Bucket," and post-marked Barnwell C. H., S. C. As we have heard of several respectable citizens of Barnwell District, who have been treated in the same way, we take occasion to drop a word to this idler by way of advice. 1st. We advise him to take the time which he spends in writing these scurrilous communications, to pray to God to pardon his sins. 2d. We advise him to employ his talents to such advantage that his Master in Heaven may say to him in the Last Day, "Well done, good and faithful servant, enter thou into the joy of thy Lord."

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

From the New York Evening Star, May 1.

Late from England and France.

By the packet ship *Sylvie de Gresse*, from Havre and the *Columbus*, from Liverpool, we have French news to the 2d, and English to the first of April. It will be seen that our indemnity bill has been presented, in part debated, and the discussion postponed to the 7th of April, with a general understanding that the amount of the indemnity would be paid, provided the government of the United States had done nothing derogatory to the dignity of France. We consider the question as satisfactorily settled.

INDEMNITY BILL.

On the 26th of March, in the Chambers, the discussion of the 25 million indemnity bill took place.

M. Dumon; after stating the nature of the report made by the committee in favor of the claim, concluded by the following propositions:

Art. 1.—The Minister of the Finances is authorized to take the measures necessary for the execution of the 1st and 2d articles of the treaty signed on the 4th July, 1831, between the king of the French and the United States, the ratifications of which were exchanged at Washington on the 2d February, 1832, and, according to the terms of which, the sum of 25 mils. of francs is to be paid by France.

Art. 2. The sum of 1,500,000 fr. which the Government of the United States has engaged to pay in ten annual terms, in discharge of the claims presented by France in behalf of her citizens, or of the Public Treasury, shall, in proportion as the recoveries are made, be credited to a special article of the Budget. Credits shall be opened to the Minister of the Finances to a similar amount, for the discharge of the claims which shall have been liquidated in favor of the French citizens.

Art. 3. A committee, exercising its functions gratuitously, and named by Royal Ordinance, shall be appointed to examine and estimate all claims addressed to Government, and to divide the sum of 1,500,000 frs. amongst all the claimants having a right thereto, and if necessary in proportion to the just amount of their claims. All claims must be presented before the first of January 1837, under penalty of forfeiture of the same. The claimants may appeal to the Council of State against the decision of the committee, according to the forms and within the delays specified for matters in litigation. The same right is reserved to the Minister of the Finances. An account shall be annually laid before the Chambers of the payments effected on the sum of 1,500,000 frs. Should a portion of this sum remain unemployed, it shall be returned to the Public Treasury.

Art. 4. The payments to be made on the sum of 25 millions of francs shall be carried into effect only as far as the Government of the United States shall have in nowise acted contrary to the dignity and to the interests of France.

Mr. Berrier made a strong and violent speech against the report, and moved that the question be adjourned until the last acts of Congress could be received.

The President of the Council [the Duke de Broglie,] said, that the Hon. Deputy who had just sat down, had entered into so many questions, that it became difficult to follow him. [Laughter from the left.] He thought the best course would be to resume one by one the facts which had taken place since the first communication of the Message of the President of United States. That Message he could not regard in the light of a public act. It was not even an act of the Executive power taken as a whole, for with regard to the relations existing between the two States, the President was the Executive power only in conjunction with the Senate. Strictly speaking, therefore, the French Government might be supposed ignorant of the Message. [Oh, oh.] In no case could the Government demand explanations on an act which had not been treated of between both Governments, and therefore, being unable to demand explanations, the French Government had merely recalled its Ambassador. This was the strongest measure that could be adopted—and it had been adopted. The act of the American President had not since the period referred to, become the act of the American Government; it had, on the contrary, been disapproved of, and consequently, the position of the French Government remained unchanged with regard to the United States, and the former was justified in conceiving that sufficient reparation had been afforded by the decision of Congress. The Hon. Deputy who had preceded him in the tribune had contended, that the correspondence of the American Minister in Paris afforded evidence that the latter had, in a manner, dictated the offensive language of the President for the purpose of intimidating France, and obtaining the sanction of the Chamber to the proposed law. This allegation, though published in the Journals, had been denied by the American Minister himself. After providing for the dignity of the country, it was the duty of Government to do justice to the United States. (Hear hear.) The Government had been always, and was still, persuaded of the justice of the treaty of 1831; it was now its duty to demand the discussion of that treaty by the Chambers, and he would besides call attention to the last article of the Bill presented by the

Committee, by the terms of which, the Minister would still be responsible for the execution of the treaty after the law had been voted—or in other words—no step towards payment would be taken should the interests or dignity of France be compromised by the American Government. It now remained for the Chambers to discuss the bill, and if the existence of the debt, of which Ministers entertained no doubt, were acknowledged; if the engagements entered into were deemed just and reasonable, it was the duty of the Chamber to enable Government to fulfil those engagements, and for the due maintenance of the dignity and the interests of France, the responsibility of Ministers was at stake. He would remind the Chamber that the session was advancing to a close—that a bill such as that now submitted required immediate discussion, and that further delay would materially injure the commercial interests of the country. It was not too much to expect that the earliest moment should be named for the debate, which he trusted would at all events take place immediately after the period judged necessary by the Chamber for the examination of the voluminous report just presented. He deemed it incumbent on him once more to repeat that no engagement had been hastily formed, no interest blindly compromised; and if for a moment he might make the improbable supposition that the Government of the United States—the collective Legislature with whom alone the French Government could treat—was to be hurried into any act contrary to the honor or to the interests of France, the French Government would do its duty, and the resolution of the Chamber would be binding only on that condition. Ministers could affirm nothing—could guarantee nothing, on the subject of the intelligence recently received, as they were acquainted with it only through the ordinary commercial channels; but even taking for granted the truth of that intelligence, he could see nothing in it of a nature calculated to suggest the remarks made by the Hon. Deputy who had addressed the Chamber before him. The French Government had called its Ambassador, and therefore might naturally expect by way of retaliation, the American Ambassador would also be recalled—and yet such had not been the case—for if the terms of the Message inserted in the public journals were accurately reported, the American Minister was to be recalled only eventually. The resolutions of which so much had been said, were those of an isolated member of the Chamber of Representatives. According to the tenor of the first of these, it was decided that no room existed for fresh negotiations on the subject of the treaty already concluded—or in other words, on a point which had already been adjusted. The second resolution, as well as he could remember, bore upon the point that the Committee of Foreign Relations might be released from the duty of reporting upon the President's Message. The third resolution, he could not at that moment precisely recollect; but the whole were merely propositions proceeding from a member of the Chamber of Representatives, and the only result had been an order to print them. Was there any thing in that result which should retard the deliberations of the Chamber? Was it not on the contrary advisable that the Chamber should proceed immediately to discuss the question submitted to it; especially when it was recollected that the result of that deliberation, whatever it might be, would become valid only in case no step at variance with the honor and dignity of France should be adopted by the Govern-

ment of the United States. He said the Government, and he must request the Chamber to pay particular attention. In conclusion, he had to demand that the discussion should be fixed for Monday week. [Hear! hear.]

After a few observations from Messrs. Berryer and Dacos.

Mr. Odilon Barrott proposed that on account of the number of documents to be examined by the Chamber, the discussion should be postponed till Monday fortnight. [Cries of no, no, from the center.]

M. De Fallay demanded that the discussion should take place in eight days after the distribution of the Report.—[Hear.]

M. Dumon observed, that although a number of documents were to be published, the greater part of them had been already printed, and that the report would be ready for distribution on Monday morning, and the other documents on Tuesday. Consequently, there was no obstacle to prevent the discussion from taking place in eight days. He begged to remind the Chamber that the commercial men of France were anxiously looking forward to the result of the debate on this question.

The Chamber having been consulted, the proposition of M. Odillon Barrott was rejected, and on the formal demand of M. Dupont (the l'Eure) it was decided that the discussion should take place in eight days after the distribution of the report and the other documents. Several of the Deputies—"In that case the discussion will open on the 7th of April." The sitting was then adjourned at half past six.

LONDON, March 28.

The difficulties of Ministers are so obvious, and the persuasion is so general that these difficulties are not to be overcome, that it is by no means surprising their resignation should have been prematurely reported yesterday. It was at one time confidently stated that Sir R. Peel had been at Windsor, and that the ministry which bears his name was at an end. The right hon. Baronet is, we believe, still in office, though no man knows better than himself that his days are numbered. On all sides he is environed with obstacles which he cannot surmount. Without referring to the motion on Monday, how, we ask, can he, with his principles, and knowing what principles have been expressed by his colleagues in both houses, advise the crown to grant a charter to the London University? And yet nothing is more certain than that if the address of the house be not followed by such a measure, the House of Commons must give effect to its vote in the only intelligible way. Sir Robert says he pants for a motion declaring a want of confidence in the government. We apprehend, if the right hon. Baronet be not satisfied with the hints which have already been given him on this subject, he will soon be gratified to his heart's content. But we do not believe he will put the house to the trial of its powers. It is probable, that if he determine on waiting the issue of Lord J. Russell's motion on Monday, that he will then deem the trial at an end. And let us hope the nation will not soon be again insulted by such an experiment as he has made on its patience.—*Chronicle.*

The plague is raging to a frightful extent at Alexandria, and in Egypt generally: nor does it appear that the English Government has taken sufficient sanitary measures to prevent the introduction of this dreadful malady into this country from Egypt, at a

time when the importation of cotton from that country into England affords but too many opportunities. There were several vessels loading at Alexandria for England and Scotland, at the time when there were 80 or 90 persons dying per day in that place, affected by the plague.—*Globe*.

The duke of Cumberland has been made General of Cavalry by the King of Prussia.

Prince Geo. Leiven, 3d son of Prince Lieven, is dead at St. Petersburg, of scarlet fever, aged 17.

Many, says the London Courier of March 27th, have rattled from the ministerial benches, seeing the Peel-Wellington cabinet fast approaching to its dissolution.

The King of Prussia is in bad health.

A letter of March 15th, from Algiers, gives a frightful account of recent shipwrecks there.

On the 26th, in the sitting of parliament, Sir Robert Peel three times pressed divisions, and three times lost, by large majorities. The situation of himself and colleagues was truly piteous. Mr. Took's motion for an address to his majesty, to grant a charter to the London University, was carried against ministers by the large majority of 110.

Holland.

The German papers bring no information. The Dutch papers say nothing of the disturbances which took place at Amsterdam a few days ago, though a petition on the subject has been presented to the States General. Such a silence is a proof of the thralldom in which the presses are held in Holland, and makes us rather mourn over the lost liberty of the once brave and energetic Dutchmen.

Since the above was in type, we have learned from more recent arrivals, that the Peel Ministry of England had resigned, but it was yet unknown, who would succeed in the Cabinet.

The discussion of the American Indemnity Bill, had commenced in the French Chambers, and the prospect of its success was very flattering.

GENERAL MISCELLANY.

From the Frederick (Md.) Herald.

Team vs. Steam.

Quite an animated contest has been carried on for several weeks past between those enterprising mail coach proprietors, *Stockton & Stokes*, and the *Baltimore and Ohio Rail-Road Company*, in the transportation of passengers between this city and Baltimore, which has caused considerable excitement among our citizens, who watch the arrival of cars and stages with much interest. On one day the stage will arrive full of passengers at a snapping pace, full thirty minutes before the cars—the next, they come out neck and neck—or rather neck and boiler—on the third the steamer is ahead, and dashes on to the depot like a thunder cloud with a streak of lightning attached to it. "Hurrah Stokes!" "Hurrah Steam!" are now screamed out from many a throat with as much fervor as ever was the battle cry of Richard Cœur de Lion. How long this steam and team contest will last we cannot say—for one of the parties seem to delight in hot water, and the other is determined not to break down whilst a wheel is left between this and *Wheeling*. But little we reckon if it is continued as long as the Trojan war, for it is rife with benefits to the editors on the route, and enables us to receive the Eastern mail some hours sooner than formerly.

The opposition of Messrs. *Stockton & Stokes* was caused by what they deemed an extravagant demand

by the Rail-Road Company for carrying the mail between Frederick and Baltimore. As to the merits of the case we know nothing; but we learn that the experiment of Messrs. *Stockton & Stokes* has been thus far liberally patronized, and bids fair to continue to be so.

From the Cincinnati Gazette.

Abolitionists.

These mischievous agitators and disturbers of the public tranquillity, have made a kind of location in the Northeastern part of Ohio, and their missionaries are scattered about seeking to gain converts to their opinions. In general, they are not well received, and this is as it should be. The best that can be said for them is, that they are misguided enthusiasts, and their enthusiasm is of an incendiary character. No encouragement should be given to them; for much evil may, and no practical good can, result from their labors.

From our Dayton and Troy papers we learn that one of them has lately been in those places, where it was somewhat difficult to preserve him in his skin. Exactly how he was handled at Dayton, we are not advised. We find the subjoined allusion to it in the Journal:

"We have been led to these remarks from a visit which one of these abolition gentry paid our town a short time since. He was treated somewhat harshly while endeavoring to spread his benevolent intentions before the people. He may attribute the treatment he received to the ultra abolition sentiments he was known to entertain, which embraced amalgamation, and whatever else is odious in the scheme of abolition—and to the disregard of the caution he received from almost all with whom he consulted, not to touch upon a question which could only produce excitement, perhaps violence, without any corresponding benefit. The lesson he has received here, though perhaps too severe for the provocation, will teach him that altho' he may have an exalted opinion of the abolition cause there are others who regard it with abhorrence, and that he spreads it at his own peril."

At Troy his fare was about the same.

These outbreaks of popular resentment cannot properly be countenanced; yet it is not to be controverted, that they are the most effectual preventatives of the class of evils which this abolition propaganda would disseminate through the country. The work commenced with Fanny Wright and her infidel associates, and now some of the most religious of religious professors are associated in it. A body of spinster saints at Edinburgh have sent a missionary to the United States, at their own charge, to extend the good work. He is now in some one of the Atlantic cities, but finds it difficult to "go ahead." We would advise him not to visit the West.

Balloon Ascension.

The Balloon Ascension of Mr. Mills and Miss Phillips took place yesterday afternoon, and was completely successful. At four o'clock, the hour appointed for the ascension, a heavy shower came up, accompanied with vivid lightnings and several claps of sharp thunder. Fair Mount at the time was covered with spectators. Among the company was a Miss Dougherty, who was sitting alone in a gig, her brother having just stepped out to appease the fright of the horse. The gig was struck by the lightning, and much shat-

tered to pieces, the horse instantly killed, and the young man knocked down, and considerably injured with splinters from the gig. A number of others were also knocked down by the shock. Miss Dougherty had her bonnet torn into atoms, her hair and eyebrows much scorched, her face blackened, and was otherwise considerably burnt, but not killed. She was very much injured, but it is thought she will recover.

Notwithstanding this discouraging circumstance, however, Mr. Mills and Miss Phillips, as soon as the shower passed over, seated themselves in their aerial car, the cords were cut, and they rose gracefully into the air, the one waving her handkerchief, and the other his hat, in answer to the deafening shouts of applause which went up from the assembled multitude. We watched the progress of the balloon in the far distance until it could no longer be seen. Mr. Mills intended to descend at sunset and land his "lady fair" upon *terra firma*, and then reascend and remain in the air as long as his balloon would buoy him up.

"Since last we beheld them in the air,
We've learn'd no tidings of the intrepid pair."

We shall not be surprised to learn, by the regular receipt of the Cincinnati papers of to-morrow, that Mr. Mills breakfasted this morning with Mr. Clayton, the Aeronaut of that city.

P. S.—Up to the time of our paper's going to press, we have heard nothing from either of the venturesome Aeronauts.—*Baltimore Patriot*, May 5.

The Little Nurse.

A SKETCH FROM THE WICKLOW HILLS.

Shall we not seize the time and ride
By Avon's stream, by Lara's side,
To yon lone vale where, hid from day,
The miner works his venturesome way,
Wresting from earth her glittering hoard,
Beneath primeval ruin stored;
Heap piled on heap, as wave on wave,
Of worlds succeeding worlds the grave.

Such were the concluding lines of an invitation once sent me, to join a few scientific friends on a tour through the Wicklow Hills. An amateur in geology was the Laureate of the party. The events of this little excursion are among the pleasantest recollections of my life; but in the following sketch of our first day's progress, I have omitted much, especially in details of scenery, rendered familiar by the pens of more professed tourists; and indeed my chief inducement to arrange these notes for perusal is, that they include an affecting and somewhat novel incident in the history of domestic life.

The first object of our excursion was the great lead mine of Luggenure, opening, as our geologist informed us, on the side of a lofty hill, and driven downwards to a great depth through the solid rock. To reach this point we started with the earliest dawn, ere sunrise were upon a road which, winding at the base of Sugarloaf mountain, leads by a very gradual ascent to the plain of Calory, on its southwestern side. Here our botanist, Mr. Neville, who has preserved beyond the close of his half century, all the freshness of spirit, and much of the activity of youth, impatient in climbing the mountain in quest of some of the rarer species of fern which he expected to find among the rocks near the summit. The geologist, hammer in hand, backed this proposal—our painter

anticipated a glorious view from the peak; and Dr. James and myself, having no hobbies of our own, were content to enjoy it with him.

Accordingly, where the road wound through the valley of Glencormac, we quitted our vehicle, and, sending it forward to meet us at the opposite side, began to climb the shoulder of the hill, although the loose rocks upon its steep and shattered side, seen through the grey twilight, appeared doubly grotesque in form and threatening in position. Before we had reached the top, the East began to redden, and a light breeze arose: the clouds broke up suddenly, like the ice in a Northern spring, and the blue sky, bright and distant, became visible through the openings. A wreath of white mist still rested on the low range of hills stretching to our right, from the waterfall and wooded heights of Powerscourt to the Eastern boundary of Lake Dan, concealing their outline, and waving like a curtain along their sides: the monarch Djouce alone heaved his broad summit into the clear blue sky, and, cut off by the mist from the adjoining hills and the plain below him, seemed a portion of some brighter world. One by one the cabins scattered over the lower grounds began to send up their thin columns of smoke, and figures could be seen moving through the fields as we descended slowly towards a dark speck on the road below, which we hailed as our vehicle. Mr. Neville had found his fern, but the geologist had been less successful as to certain sandstones, and the mist had interfered with our draughtman's view. Not the less cheerfully did we resume our way. We had started as philosophers, and were determined to support that character in all its senses.

The sun was up, and the world awake and stirring, as we passed the bridge over the Avonmore, and entered the romantic valley of the Seven Churches. The bare and rocky glen of Luggenure now lay open to our right; but instead of proceeding at once to the mine, we advanced into Glendalough, and again crossing the river nearer to where it issues from the lake, wandered for some time among those ancient ecclesiastical buildings now in ruin, the number of which within so small a space, renders it probable, independent of local traditions, that here was one of those seats of learning and religion which gave celebrity to this island in the earlier days of Christianity. We then rowed across the lake to gain a nearer view of the rock from which St. Kevin saw the waters close over his Kathleen, and also of the cave or "bed," which he is said to have made his home. Our painter was so delighted with the land view from the lake, that on our return he spread forth his drawing materials upon a rock, and commenced a sketch. As I stood beside him watching the progress of his work, I could not but reflect how nearly to a state of nature this once thronged and cultivated valley had returned; and, except in the vague traditions of the place, how entirely the memory of those who once taught and worshipped here had perished. The ruined walls remain, and traces of ancient husbandry can still be discerned on the steep sides of the surrounding hills: but of the sage or the saint—those lights of a barbarous time—no authentic memorial has survived: they have bequeathed to us no living work—no monument of their intellectual beauty—no pillar of the mind to lift its head above the flood of time, and point to the vale of Glendalough.

I was awakened from this dream of the past, by the near approach of an old woman who had been for some time making slowly towards us. She stopped

for a moment before the painter, then made a slow courtesy, and said in a hesitating manner, "Maybe your honor's not the gentleman? They told me at the inn that there was a strange doctor gone to the Bod."

"I'm a strange fellow, no doubt," said the artist, without raising his head, "but not exactly the one you want. There, old woman," looking up and pointing with his pencil, "there stands your man of physic—that laughing gentleman in black."

"Dr. James, who was standing at a little distance, with Mr. Neville, jesting on the geologist and his pre-adamite worlds, turned on hearing this. "Well, granny, what's the matter with you—don't mind that daubing fellow."

"Oh, its not with me that the matter is, your reverence (your honor I mane, if I could spake;) I am ould; accushla, and there's ne cure for that. But its a poor little child that's an-expected—the crathur's in the scales since morning, and it 'ud be the height of a charity to cast your opinion on it; and the poor sister—"

"Can you tell me the child's complaint?"

"Och, God help it, it can't complain, and it not nine months ould; and I'm only a neighbor, and the little sister's not a judge."

To a further question, however, she explained that the infant had "an impression on its heart," to remedy which they had "baided it in potato water," and put "black wool on its chist," and given it a drop of punch "to rise it little heart;" but "in spite of all," last night it was "smothered entirely."

James now expressed his readiness to visit the child, and the old woman moved off, followed by our whole party. She directed her steps towards a point at some distance, where smoke seemed to issue from the side of a sloping bank; keeping up, as she hobbled before us, a sort of broken rambling soliloquy, of which, from time to time, I could catch, "the greatest of Christian charities—skillful looking gentlemen, God bless them—the height of poverty and exile—the poor little sister, and twelve years ould—this pain in my back—"

She was interrupted by a group of little girls, who were dancing, or rather jumping, hand in hand, around one of their companions, chanting some merry but monotonous rhyme. They now suddenly broke up their sport to crowd about her, and enquire eagerly, "How was Statia's child!—would it live!—would it die!" The old woman held on her way, saying, "Don't stop me, jewels; don't you see the gentlemen—bad enough, bad enough it is."

We now approached a cabin of very small dimensions, lodged, for the advantage of shelter, in an excavation of the high bank of gravel which rose behind it. The thatch was much decayed, and where attempts to repair it were visible, rushes from the neighboring lake had supplied the place of straw. There was no chimney, the smoke issuing through a hole in the roof; and the aperture intended for a window was partly closed by a large slate. Before the door, several young children—plump, rosy, and ragged—were shouting in great glee, and dragging about a goat, which the tallest boy made many unsuccessful attempts to ride. This urchin wore trowsers, the legs of which, torn through their entire length, fluttered in streamers behind him as he ran. Another little fellow waddled about in a man's waistcoat, worn as a sur-tout, and covering him to his heels. A chequer apron thrown on as a cloak, helped out the attire of a third; while two young ones sprawled in the sun, with

scarcely any pretensions to apparel. The old woman pushed through them, muttering, "God help ye, for childer! ye've no better wit," and led the way into the cabin, where a sadder scene presented itself.

On the floor, is one of those large baskets used by the peasantry, for straining their boiled potatoes, and now applied to the purpose of a cradle, lay the sick child. Beside it, on a very low stool, sat a little girl, whom I judged to be the sister mentioned by the old woman. She might be considered handsome, even for this region of personal as well as picturesque beauty; but her figure was small and slight, and there sat an anxious and careworn expression on her pretty features, which strangely contrasted with their extreme youth, and seemed to denote a premature acquaintance with sorrow and suffering. She looked up as we entered, and cast an inquiring glance on our conductress, but did not rise.

"Statia, jewel," said the old woman, "its a doctor that's in it; and I brought him to see the poor brother; and, with God's help, who knows what he may do?"

The little girl instantly rose. Her cheek, which before was very pale, became deeply flushed; and as James bent over the cradle, feeling the infant's pulse, and watching its hurried breathing, she stood opposite to him, her finger leaning forward, her little hands clasped, her bright eyes keenly and eagerly fixed, as if to catch from his first glance some passage of her brother's fate.

"Sir," said she "will it live!"

The doctor seemed unprepared to answer this question, or, willing to evade it, he remained silent for a moment, and then enquired for the mother.

"We have no mother, sir," said Anastatia: "she died the night he was born."

"Well, my dear, whoever nurses the child—any one to take directions."

"I nurse him, sir—there's nobody else."

As this announcement called forth a general expression of surprise, the old woman explained to us, that the father of this family (having six children besides the new born infant, when bereft of his wife,) had been unable, from extreme poverty, to employ a nurse. The neighboring woman, therefore, had taught little Statia to feed the child. "And well," added she, "has she fared him and cared him, day and night, hour and time—sure the half of the creature's not in it—she's worn off the face of the earth."

The child's appearance, as in his feverish sleep he tossed about his large ruddy limbs, bore testimony that the feeding, at least, had not been neglected.

"And can it be possible," said I, "that you have reared this fine boy without assistance?"

"Yee," said she, mournfully, as she bent down to arrange the coverings he had thrown aside—"I reared him. He never had a nurse but me, and now he's going—"

Here the old woman threw in her mite of consolation. "And 'Statia, dear, if its going to God; and wont it be better done for than ever you could do for it!"

The poor little nurse turned impatiently away and burst into tears. She was, no doubt, sufficiently instructed to be aware that the old woman had spoken truth. But this infant, while he claimed from her a mother's care, had awakened, even thus early, a mother's love. He was to her in place of the toys and recreations of her youth, her pet—her plaything—her own. She had watched over him till her young cheeks

had become pale, and her childish form wasted, and now "he was going"—going to the coffin, and the deep dark grave.

I was so much moved for the poor girl's distress, that, although quite ignorant in the matter, I tried to cheer her with some hope of her brother's recovery. But the doctor's silence had not escaped her.

"O, sir," said she in a whisper, "that gentleman don't think so—you don't know how bad he is."

James now assured her that there was still a chance of recovery, which, however, would depend on his being able to bleed the child; and for this purpose directed the old woman to take him upon her lap; but Statia interposed—

"He would'n't stay with you, Molly—he's quiet with no one but me."

She now seated herself beside him, and I remarked the expert and matronly air with which she lifted her young charge from the cradle, and adjusted him on her lap for the operation—holding out his arm, and hiding his face in her bosom, that he might not see the strangers.

"Now, sir," said she, "she's ready. Children stand from the gentlemen's leg; boys, stay outside, I bid you."

When the lancet appeared, I observed that she shut her eyes, and turned her head aside: yet, although her whole frame shook, she held him firmly till the operation was over.

The child bled rapidly and became faint, and we had some difficulty in convincing her that he was not dying. After a few minutes, however, the relief he had experienced became manifest. The eldest boy was now directed to follow us to the inn for some medicine which the doctor had in his valise, and we were leaving the cabin, when a gaunt, ragged figure, carrying a spade on his shoulder, appeared coming towards it. On learning from Molly that this man was the father of the family, Dr. James went up to him and explained what had been done for the child, adding, that although somewhat relieved, he was by no means out of danger. The poor man sighed deeply.

"Welcome," said he, "be the will of God. But that little creature you saw there, 'll break her heart after him; and she's all the mother I have for six of them. If any thing happens to her I'm totally defeated."

We said what we could to cheer him, and promising to visit the child on our return, set forward for Luggenure. Before us stood the celebrated round tower, rising, like a huge pillar, to the height of 110 feet in the centre of the valley. The history of these singular structures is still enveloped in the mist of ages; and the researches of the antiquarian have tended rather to show that they were *not*, than to throw light upon their real origin and use. The most probable opinions connect them with some form of Pagan worship—possibly of the Phœnician idols—the gods

of Canaan brought into this remote island by the scattered remnant of that mighty, but ill-fated race. Their "high places" were certain *buildings*, and were not always seated upon hills, for they were, at one time, to be found in *all* the cities of Israel, and there also was one in the valley of Hinnom. They may therefore have been "high" only with respect to the grove which it was usual to plant around them. As I turned from this monument of human frailty towards the hovel we had just quitted, I thought how much heavier might have been the burden of its poor inmates but for that purer faith which had overthrown the idol, and left its high place desolate in the midst

of Christian temples. The poor peasant, who on his sorrow yet "welcomed the will of God," must have turned for help to the frantic and cruel rites of the heathen: his sweet child might have bent her knee at the profligate shrine of Baal, or her brother have been torn from her arms to pass through fire to Moloch.

I must not lengthen this paper by a description of Luggenure; especially as I did not enter the mine myself. The painter, who did (his sublime and beautiful lie above ground, and he is somewhat fastidious in his dress,) after ten minutes' disappearance, suddenly scrambled out, denouncing it as "a den, sir; a mere hole; deep, dirty, dark, and dangerous." Our geologist, on the contrary, was enchanted, and saw worlds piled on worlds at every step of his descent.

It was evening when we returned to the sick child; and to our inexpressible satisfaction, found him so much relieved, that the doctor considered his danger nearly over. I may add, that before we left the neighborhood he had perfectly recovered.

Years since have rolled by, and I have seen little Statia in the bloom of womanhood, surrounded by those children to whom; herself a child; she had been as a mother. The elder boys were then sufficiently grown to be able to assist their father, and add somewhat to the comforts of their cabin. The latter had improved in its furniture, and was enlarged by an additional room. She did not recollect me, till I reminded her of the scene I have described, and enquired for the child. She then blushed and smiled, and beckoned to a rosy boy, who came prancing across the floor, and jumped upon her lap; said she, "did you ever see that gentleman before?" J. M.

AGRICULTURAL.

Remarks on the Last Winter.

By the Editor of the Southern Agriculturist.

The remarkable severity of the latter part of the last winter and commencement of the present spring, in this climate, is worthy of record. It is not within the recollection of our oldest inhabitants, that the severity of the cold was so intense, and its destruction of the vegetable world so complete. Our ordinary severe weather very seldom makes its appearance until January, and very frequently the weather is so mild at Christmas as to render the use of fires unnecessary, and free access of air agreeable. But the early part of last winter, although not very remarkable, differed very essentially from that to which we were accustomed. We had more than our usual quantity of rain, but its effects were always dissipated by the warmth and genial influence of bright sunny days. This only prepared our systems for the unpleasant influence of what followed. By rousing the vegetable world from its torpor, the way was prepared for that devastation and havoc, which spread far and wide.* During the early part of February, the weather was mild and presented no indications of an unusual character, until past 9 o'clock on the night of February 6th, when the thermometer stood at 48 degrees, ha-

* The end of the year 1834, the temperature was moderate and uniform. On the 4th of January, 1835, a considerable change occurred. There was a sleet on the 4th and 5th, with the thermometer in a sheltered situation from 34 to 35 degrees, and the weather continued cold, tempestuous, and rainy during the greater part of the month. On the 15th, 20th, 27th, and 29th, the rain was accompanied with thunder, and the weather became mild until the 5th of February.

ving increased since 7 o'clock in the morning from 40 degrees, at a more advanced period of the night, a severe change took place, producing showers of sleet which fell at short intervals. The succeeding day the weather moderated, and although cool, the influence of a bright sun rendered the temperature agreeable until towards evening, when old Boreas sent forth a chilling blast from the North-east, approaching to a pretty severe gale, diminished the temperature down to 20 degrees at 9 o'clock, P. M. This was succeeded by Sunday, the 8th, a day, although unusually bright, yet even the influence of a cloudless sky, and an unusual bright sun, could not prevent constant freezing throughout the day. The thermometer stood after sunrise 5 degrees above zero, leaving scarcely any doubt that it must have been at zero previous to daylight. It is stated by many that wine and porter, in bottles, assumed a solid form. The salt water in the docks and mill-ponds, in the neighborhood of the city, was frozen. Plants that had remained in a small room in which there had been a large coal fire the whole day and until 11 o'clock at night, were totally destroyed, and the water in the hyacinth glasses standing upon the mantle-piece became congealed; and what is remarkable, a plant of the *Cactus* tribe in a small pot standing near them, remained uninjured, although liable to be destroyed by a slight frost. The green-houses in Charleston and its vicinity, afforded no protection to exotics; the destruction amongst these was complete, with the exception only of those of Mr. Nicholson, of Cannonsborough. Fig-trees that have withstood the freezing tempests of years, are all killed to the roots. Peach trees that stand the severity of the northern winters, although not destroyed, have been so much injured in their fruit-buds, as to afford but poor prospect of abundance this year. All our beautiful myrtles, that for years had bent beneath ponderous icicles, present now a melancholy appearance of the destructive influence of our extraordinary winter. March that usually assumed the gay smiles of spring, and sent forth her myriads of blossoms and flowers contrasted with the lively green that carpeted the surface of the earth, now yields a melancholy aspect; such as would be afforded by the rapid and destructive march of a desolating fire. And still farther South, we learn that the severe cold has made great havoc in the vicinity of St. Augustine with the fruit-trees. The orange trees which were expected to yield a bountiful harvest this year, it is said will not yield a single orange. A large portion of them are entirely destroyed, and the remainder partially so; and of the lemons and limes, not a tree is left alive. The loss is estimated at \$300,000; and that the sugar planter's prospects in Louisiana, for the next year, are entirely prostrated, the seed-cane having been destroyed; the ratoons are all destroyed, and it is affirmed that another such winter will compel the planter to abandon the culture of sugar.

Dr. Ramsay in his Sketches of South Carolina, gives the following account: "That since 1791, the mercury in the thermometer had never been under 28, although in 1752, it was down to 18." Mr. Hewitt, in his Historical Account of South Carolina, asserts, "That he had seen the mercury in Fahrenheit's thermometer down to 16; and that others had observed it as low as 10. The greatest cold in 1791, was 28; in '92, 30; in '93, 30; in '94, 34; in '95, 29; but in the year 1760, it was 25; in 1761, it was 23; in 1752, it was 18," to which we may add, and on the 8th of Feb-

ruary, 1835, it was 5 degrees. If it had ever been as low as this before, we think a fact so remarkable would have been recorded; and what strengthens this, Mr. Hewitt thinks it worthy of note to remark that of 1752, leaving an inference that that point is the lowest it was ever known to have been at before.

It is also worthy of record, that on the night of Wednesday, the 11th of March, it commenced sleeting, and continued pretty generally throughout the night; on the next day snow fell in abundance, at intervals, which covered the whole surface of the ground, and that portion of it that was sheltered from the sun, remained several days without thawing.

OBITUARY.

Departed this life, on the morning of the 4th inst., at the residence of Mrs. Mary Dunbar, in Barnwell District, S. C., Mrs. MARGARET, consort of Mr. DAVID M. DUNBAR. Mrs. D. has left a disconsolate husband, and a little brother and sister, without father or mother, to feel and mourn her loss, together with a large circle of connections and friends. She was amiable, and, wherever known, beloved; but above all, she knew Jesus. For the last seven months she was a consistent member of the Baptist Church, and at the early age of sixteen she ripened, and a sweet breeze has wafted her to the climes of glory.

H. Z. A.

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BAGGING, Hemp, 43 in. yd.	36	a	30	American Cotton, yd.	35	a	45	OIL, Tanner's, bbl.	11	a	13	OSNABURGS, yd.	8	a	9			
Tow and Flax	32	a	24	FISH, Herrings, bbl.	7	75	a	4	PORK, Mess, bbl.	18	00	a	00	00				
BALE ROPE, lb.	8	a	9	Mackerel, No. 1.	7	50	a	00	Prime,	14	00	a	00	00				
BACON, Hams,	10	a	11	No. 2.	7	00	a	00	Cargo,	8	50	a	00	00				
Shoulders and Sides.	8	a	11	No. 3.	6	00	a	00	Mess, Boston,	14	50	a						
BEEF, New-York, bbl.	00	a	12	Dry Cod, cwt.	2	75	a	3	No. 1. do.			a						
Prime	8	a	50	FLOUR, Bal. H.S. sup. bbl.	0	00	a	6	50	PEPPER, black, lb.			a	8				
Cargo	4	a	44	Philadelphia and Virginia.	0	00	a	6	50	PIMENTO,	9	a	9	1				
Mess, Boston,	00	a	12	New-Orleans.	0	00	a	00	00	RAISINS, Malaga, bun. box.	3	00	a					
No. 1.	00	a	11	GRAIN, Corn, bush.	83	a	00			Muscatel,	3	00	a					
No. 2.	8	a	9	Oats,	35	a	43			RICE, 100lb.	2	75	a	00	00			
BREAD, Navy, cwt.	4	a	4	Peas,	48	a	00			Porto Rico and St. Croix,	7	1	a	10				
Flour,	7	a	4	GLASS, Window, 100lb.	4	a	9			Havana white,	11	a	11					
Crackers,	4	a	7	GUNPOWDER, keg,	5	a	6			Do. brown,	7	1	a	8				
BUTTER, Goshen, prime, lb.	25	a	00	HAY, Prime Northern, 100lb.	1	00	a	00		New-Orleans,	6	a	7					
Inferior,	20	a	00	IRON, Pig,			a			Do. Do. brown,	7	1	a	8				
CANDLES, Spermaceti,	32	a	34	Swedes, assorted,	4	a	41			Lamp,	12	a	13					
Charleston made,	16	a	13	Russia, bar,	4	a	6			SALT, Liv. con. sack, 4 bu. 1	43	a	1	5	6			
Northern,	12	a	13	Hoop, lb.	6	a	6			In bulk, bush,	25	a	30					
CHEESE, Northern,	8	a	81	Sheet,	8	a	81			Turks Island,	31	a	6					
COFFEE, inf. to fair,	11	a	11	Nail Rods,	7	a	7			SOAP, Am. yellow, lb.	5	a	6					
Good fair to prime,	13	a	13	LARD,	9	a	9			SHOT, all sizes,	7	a	8					
Choice,	14	a	15	LEAD, Pig and Bar, 100lb.			a			SEAGARS, Spanish, M.	14	a	16					
Porto Rico,	13	a	14	Sheet,	6	a	7			American,	1	85	a	1	87			
COTTON, Uplands, inf.	16	a	17	LIME, Stone, bbl.	1	50	a			TALLOW, American, lb.	9	a	9					
Ordinary to fair,	16	a	17	LUMBER, Pitch Pine, rts, Mfr.	7	a	8			TOBACCO, Georgia,	3	a	4					
Good fair to good,	17	a	18	Shingles, M.	3	a	5			Kentucky,	5	a	6					
Prime to choice,	19	a	20	Seaves, Red Oak,	14	a	15			Manufactured,	8	a	13					
Santee and Maine,	32	a	40	MOLASSES, Cuba, gal.	25	a	25			Cavendish,	94	a	2					
Sea Island, fine,	32	a	50	New-Orleans,	30	a	32			TEAS, Bohea,	18	a	20					
CORDAGE, Tarrad,	9	a	10	Sugar House Treacle,	30	a	0			Suchong,	30	a	40					
Do. Manila, cug.	11	a	12	NAILS, Cut, 4d. to 20d. lb.	6	a	0			Gunpowder,	75	a	80					
DOMESTIC GOODS.				NAVY STORES.						Hyson,	50	a	80					
Shirtings, brown, yd.	6	a	8	Tar, Wilmington, bbl.	1	62	a			Young Hyson,	65	a	75					
Bleached,	8	a	15	Turpentine, soft,	2	50	a			Twine, Seine,	36	a	30					
Sheeting, brown,	8	a	10	Do. Georgetown,	1	a	1			Sewing,	26	a	30					
Bleached,	10	a	17	Pitch,	1	75	a	2		WINE, Madeira, gal.	2	a	3					
Calicoes,	9	a	15	Rosin,	1	37	a	1		Teneriff, L. P.	1	a	1	35				
Stripes, indigo blue,	8	a	11	Spirits Turpentine, gal.	45	a	50			Malaga,	45	a	50					
Checks,	7	a	16	Varnish,	1	05	a	1		Claret Bordeaux, cask,	29	a	30					
Flax,	8	a	11	OILS, Sp. winter strained,	1	05	a	1		Champaign, doz.	8	a	15					
Fustian,	12	a	16	Fall strained,	90	a												
Red Tuck,	13	a	20	Summer strained,			a											
DUCK, Russian, bolt,	15	a	21	Linseed,	1	a	1	05										

BANK SHARES, STOCKS, &c.

NAMES.	Original Cost	Present Price.	Dividend.
United States Bank Shares,	100	109 50	3.50
South-Carolina do.	15	60	1.50
State do.	100	115 00	3.00
Union do.	50	62	1.50
Plumbers & Mechanics do.	25	36	87 1/2
Union Insurance do.	60	84	4.00
Fire and Marine do.	66	91	5.00
Rail-Road do.	100	105	3.00
Santee Canal do.	870	00	20.00
State 5 per cent Stock,	100	103	
State 5 per cent do.	100	102	
City 5 per cent do.	100	102	
City 5 per cent do.	100	00	
U. S. 5 per cent do.	100	none.	

EXCHANGE.

Bills on England, @ a 81 per cent. prem.
 France, 5/25 per dollar.
 New-York, } 60 days, 1 per cent. discount and int.
 Boston and } 30 days, 1 per cent. discount and int.
 Philadelphia, } 10 days, 1 per cent. discount and int.
 Branch Bank rates of Exchange—Bills on New-Orleans, and Mobile, 1 and int.; Western Offices 1 per cent. and int.; North 1 per cent. and int.; Savannah 1 per cent. and int.; Checks on the North, par. do. South and West, 1 prem.
 Savannah and Augusta Bank Bills, 1 per cent. discount.
 All other Georgia Bank Bills, 1 per cent. discount.
 North-Carolina Money, 1 per cent. discount.
 Spanish Doubloons, 15/4.
 Mexican and Colombian do. 15/1.
 Heavy Guinea, 45, and Sovereigns, 8/11 a 4 7-8.

Charleston Market.

COTTON.—The sales of the week have been 4000 Bales Uplands, as follows—150 at 20 1/2, 193 at 20, 27 at 19 1/2, 17 at 18 1/2, 300 at 18, 50 at 17 1/2, 513 at 17 1/2, 261 at 17 1/2, 776 at 17 1/2, 63 at 17 1/2, 947 at 17, 236 at 16 1/2, 372 at 16 1/2, 29 at 16 1/2, 13 at 16, and 18 very inferior at 15 1/2 cents. Sea Islands from 40 a 50, and upwards for extra fine. Santees 33 a 35, and Stained 25 a 26 cents. We have received advices as late as the 10th of April, from Liverpool and Havre, the Markets at both ports were steady, with an advance of 1d—in consequence of which the sales in our Market for prime Uplands have advanced about 1 cent; other descriptions remain at last week's rates.
 RICE.—The Stock continues small, prices remain the same as last week.

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