

THE SOUTHERN BAPTIST,

AND
General Intelligence.

WILLIAM HENRY BRISBANE, EDITOR.

Vol. II.]

CHARLESTON, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 23, 1835.

[No. 43.

SUMMARY.

There were 17 deaths in this city during the last week from the 11th to the 18th inst.—Whites, 11; Blacks and Colored, 6.

On Sunday night last, Joseph Levy, one of the compositors in the Mercury Office, was drowned in endeavouring to get on board the steamer Dolphin, to obtain her report.

On Monday morning, a Negro carpenter, while at work upon a scaffold in the rear of the Planters' Hotel, fell from it, and struck upon a flight of stone steps, which fractured his skull, causing his death in a few minutes afterwards.

The Chamber of Commerce of this city have responded favorably to the suggestions of the citizens of Cincinnati, respecting a Rail Road from that city to this.

A public meeting was held in this city yesterday, on the subject of the proposed Rail Road from Cincinnati, and resolutions adopted expressive of a disposition cordially to co-operate in all proper measures for its accomplishment; and appointing a committee of fifteen to ascertain what measures it will be proper to adopt, and to report at an adjourned meeting to be held on Thursday next at 10 o'clock.

Messrs. Nardin and Wood, Thompsonian Doctors, we understand, have been practising in this city during the season with much success. The Medical Society entered a prosecution against them for practising contrary to law, but the Grand Jury refused to find a true bill against them.

The King of England has presented to the University of New York, through Mr. Vail and Gen. Talluadge, State Papers, Historical and Diplomatic Documents, Fac Similes of Charters and Treaties, the Doomsday Book, Statistics of the Realm, Political Essays, &c. works of interest to the statesman and antiquarian.

An English gentleman who died recently in Paris, has bequeathed about one million of dollars, for the purpose of endowing a National University in the City of Washington.

The Comet was not observed in England until Aug. 5, which was twenty days after being seen here. This tells well for Yankee astronomers.

The fanatics have 11,000 subscribers to their publication, and 11,000 to the Evangelist. There are about 350 Anti-Slavery Societies, with probably not less than 75,000 members.—*E. Star.*

There was an attempted rescue of Murrell, the "land pirate," from the penitentiary at Nashville, Tenn. About 400 persons had simultaneously and secretly congregated there for the purpose. Most of them have been arrested.

The proprietor and lessee of Congress Hall in Boston, have refused that place to hold the annual meetings of the Boston Female Anti-Slavery Society; and Thompson, the English abolitionist, has been denied the privilege of using Julian Hall, in the same city, for the delivery of his incendiary harangues.

Gen. Duff Green designs devoting the "Examiner" to the de-

fence of Domestic Slavery at the South. Terms \$2.50, in all cases in advance.

Two or three gold mines are now in successful operation in Virginia.

A hotel, 200 by 400 feet, is to be built in Philadelphia. It will cost \$350,000.

McLemore who killed Col Meyers, has been found guilty of manslaughter, and sentenced to pay a fine of \$5000, and be imprisoned for two years.

The Union party have succeeded in Georgia.

The honorary degree of D. D. was conferred upon the Rev. Jesse Mercer, of Geo. at the late commencement of Brown University R. J.

Hotel in New-York, was recently sold at auction, for one hundred and seventy five thousand dollars, this included all the furniture, which was valued at \$59,300. The purchaser was Mr. Dishrow. We understand that the property cost Mr. Holt upward of three hundred thousand dollars.

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Nolazomahnittepizcalatzing—Pronounce this leetle word; it is the original Mexican for country curates.—*Lit. Gaz.*

Old boots and shoes have become quite an article of trade in New York. They are purchased for an establishment near Harlem, where they are manufactured in to Prussian blue.

Pin making.—There is a very ingenious apparatus at the factory of R. Hoe & Co.; Gold street, which makes 50 pins a minute, and four of the machines may be attended to by one person—i. e. at the rate of one pin a second, from the plain wire. Heretofore, 8 persons were required to complete a pin.

Mulberry Turnips.—A correspondent of the Journal of Commerce, writing from New England, says sundry of the farmers there have sown mulberry seed, for which they paid the Chinese fifty dollars a pound; and, on coming up, have found it to produce nothing but turnips! Say no more of the basswood pumpkin seeds.

A New Orleans paper says, that there are not less than 500 or 600 persons now in that city, who have been spewed out of the different counties of Mississippi and parishes of Louisiana, that have no legitimate means of support, and who are anxious to engage in riot when plunder can be made.

The second number of the Annals of Phrenology at Boston, contains an interesting report on a skull, which was presented to the Boston Phrenological Society as a study—a decision upon the character of which, without the assistance of any information concerning the person to whom it belonged, was respectfully requested. They pronounced the individual to be superstitious, cowardly, murderous, quarrelsome, revengeful, gloomy, suicidal &c. It proved to be the skull of Delgado, the Spanish pirate, who committed suicide in the Boston jail shortly after being removed thither from Salem.

CHARLESTON, S. C.

FRIDAY AFTERNOON, OCTOBER 23, 1835.

We see it announced in the Herald, of Columbia, S. C. that "the new Professors have all arrived." We hope the people of South-Carolina will feel the importance of sustaining our own College, and will not allow any thing like prejudice to prevent a fair trial of the new faculty. It is unreasonable to forego the advantages our own institution offers, from a mere apprehension that the Professors may not be the right sort of men. We were not altogether pleased with the result of the elections; but since we have learned from those who had the best opportunity of judging, that the gentlemen elected are possessed of the highest qualifications for their respective professorships, and since we have the pledge of the Trustees that the remaining vacancies shall be filled by religious men in whom the religious community have entire confidence, we must go for the College, all gloomy apprehensions of others to the contrary notwithstanding.

As brother Hodges's views appear to have been misunderstood by "Obscurus," we insert his letter in justice to him, notwithstanding we received it too late for any advantage to the members of the Convention. We are sorry to see that an agent so active and efficient, has had any occasion to apprehend that his services have not been properly appreciated. We can speak, partly from personal knowledge, in favor of the energy and zeal with which our worthy brother Hodges has attended to the duties of his agency, and we much doubt whether an agent more efficient could have been selected.

The Boston Recorder wishes to know what we mean when we say that our slaves are the "best conditioned poor in the world." Were we ignorant of the fact that our Northern brethren need information, we would have passed over in silence the remarks of the Editor as insulting to our people. His interrogatories, however, ought to have been proposed before he attempted to write against Southern Slavery. He supposes that slaves may have enough to eat, but does not know if any attention is paid to their morals. We will illumine the mind of our brother, that these gloomy and horrid views, the product of an excited imagination, entertained concerning our private policy, may be dissipated. He desires to know, if our people believe negroes to have souls? If they receive "verbal religious instruction," and keep the Sabbath day holy? We answer the questions by informing our brother, that the greater number of communicants in our churches are slaves, that a growing interest for their religious improvement has been manifested, that they receive instruction suited to their capacities, and that they receive even more attention than our white poor, and we guess as much as our reprovers give the poor among them. They can not as a general thing read or write, and may not be taught as long as we have such pragmatical neighbours. But what shall we say about the Recorder's ignorance? Let the Editor learn more before he takes his pen against the South. Our readers need not be astonished at the excess of folly in our neighbours of the North. They are the subjects of a gloomy disordered microscopic fancy, which clearly sees what does not exist.

The Vermont Telegraph has changed its Editor, and is now a thorough-going abolition paper. We take occasion to inform the Editor that we have directed his paper to be returned to the Post Office, as we cannot exchange with one, whose religion is of such a cast, that instead of endeavouring to calm the angry feelings of an exasperated people, he lends his aid to the enemies of peace and of order.

Miss A. E. Grimke, sister of the late Thomas S. Grimke, has written a letter to the incendiary Garrison, exhorting him not to relax his exertions in the least in opposition to slavery. We deeply regret a circumstance of this kind; nor would we aid in giving publicity to the fact, if by our silence the fact could be concealed. The letter is published in the Vermont Telegraph, taken from the New-York Evangelist, which paper also intimates that the late Thomas S. Grimke entertained sentiments of like character to those expressed in Miss G's letter. In complete refutation of this, we republish the following extract from the Eulogium on the life and character of Mr. Grimke, delivered before the Literary and Philosophical Society by James H. Smith. We have also heard it said, though we cannot vouch for the fact, that on one occasion when Mr. Grimke received an abolition paper from the North, he enveloped it in a communication to the President of the United States, saying it was the President's duty to take measures to contravene the efforts of the abolitionists.

EXTRACT.

"There is another subject connected with his (Mr. Grimke's) political opinions, on which, it appears to us, he has often been misrepresented or misunderstood. Justice to his memory requires us to correct any unfounded opinions. We mean the subject of slavery. Whilst he thought the whole of this portion of our population would one day be free, he yet expected it to result, not from the officious interference of emancipation fanatics, (for this he thought calculated to retard it) but from the natural and peaceable action of our institutions. He expected the time to arrive, when our black population will have been replaced by a white; and so gradually and in such manner as to render their value as slaves merely nominal; that they will then be divided among so many owners, and the proportion of white laborers so great as to render their final emancipation of serious loss to none. Colonization Societies seemed to him best calculated to drain off our free population of this kind. He therefore encouraged them—that class of people (we presume it will not be denied) being of serious injury to our communities. "But whilst he held these opinions, he never listened to the visionary fanatic. As an abstract right, he admitted all people to be entitled to their freedom, but under circumstances such as the state of our society imposed, he did not admit the country was to be disturbed, or the peace of the Southern States compromised to reach this object. The slave to be freed for freedom must be brought gradually to it, did we design to free him peaceably. The present race of slaves, and possibly many succeeding generations, would not be made happier by the change. True benevolence, both in reference to master and slave, could only prompt to leave things to their natural course. The action of our free principles of government would necessarily emancipate the whole quite as soon as their progress in civilization would fit them to receive the boon. Sooner than this, their liberation would be an evil to themselves, and of such magnitude as even the emancipationist should regard with horror. He also thought (until the time arrived,) every effort should be made to improve them by religious and moral instruction. These are his opinions on a subject, the importance of which cannot be doubted. They have been, as we have said, often misapprehended; but we know what we state, and we can perceive nothing in them which the slave-holder or the liberal in mind of any country can impeach."

FOR THE SOUTHERN BAPTIST.
The Institution Again.

Brother Brisbane:

The discussion of this subject becomes daily more interesting and important, as the called meeting of the Convention approaches, when a final decision will be made. As my views, in my former communication, seem to have been somewhat misapprehended, it may not be amiss to give some explanations, and urge some additional reasons, for having manual labor and a classical school connected with the Institution.

Permit me to remark, in the commencement, that as it is obvious there will be a considerable collision of views and feelings between brethren of the upper

and lower country relative to the Institution, we must meet in the spirit of *compromise*, if we expect to act together, as a denomination. It was in this spirit (much discussion being previously had) that the resolutions of last December were adopted by the Convention, the purport of which was, "that manual labor and a classical school should be connected with the Institution, if the means were furnished, either on the same site, or different sites, as the Convention might determine." Now, to depart from these resolutions, without sufficient reasons, would be to depart from that spirit of compromise which led to their adoption. If the Lower Country are determined to have a Theological Institution only, and are willing to sustain it, without the co-operation of the Upper Country, be it so. The latter know what they will do. But this separate action will divide the denomination more than ever; whereas the plan I advocate, will tend to unite them more closely than ever. Obscure seems still to doubt whether it is the will of the denomination to have a classical school. I would refer him for further proof to the resolutions of last Convention, and would remind him that the Lower Country has heretofore been much more fully represented in our Convention than the Upper Country. It is true my agency has been confined principally to the Upper Country; and I wish here to take the opportunity of making some explanations, in order to satisfy the minds of those brethren who, as I have been informed, are not satisfied with my course. It was my intention from the time I consented to take the agency, to serve the Convention to the best of my ability; and as far as practicable, to give satisfaction to all concerned. But the protracted and severe cold weather prevented my visiting the lower country till April, and then my time, from certain circumstances, was too limited to attempt any thing lower than Barnwell District. In May I had to visit the Georgia Convention as messenger from ours; and in connexion with this visit, embraced the opportunity of seeing the Mercer Institute, it being the duty of the Board to obtain the results of experience in reference to such institutions. After my return it was too late to visit the lower country with safety. The location of my family in a more healthy place near the mountains for the summer, my own confinement for a time from a severe attack of measles, the duty of visiting Associations, with a view to advance the interests of the Convention and looking at proposed sites for the Institution—have all combined to prevent my going into the interior or lower part of the State up to this time. And now as the Convention will shortly assemble, I shall have no opportunity of visiting the lower country until after that event. Moreover, taking the resolutions of the Convention as the basis of my operations, it would have been time thrown away, to have gone into those sections of the State where those resolutions were unpopular, unless it were for the purpose of conciliation. I deemed it of more importance to my success, as an agent, to go where the resolutions were popular; and hence the upper country presented the most inviting field. It is true it is a part of my duty to raise a permanent fund for the support of theological instruction, and for the accomplishment of this object I expect to rely principally upon my visit to the lower country, as soon as circumstances will admit of it. If, however, the Convention could employ another agent, with proper qualifications for the lower country alone, I think it would be much the best.

Obscure thinks the plan of connecting a classical

school with the theological *impracticable*; and one reason he gives is, that I speak only of a "Professor and an assistant." What if I had thus spoken, would that render it necessarily so? But in what part of my communication he finds this I cannot tell. The following sentence, I am sure, does not convey this idea—"The income from the tuition money would be sufficient to pay the teachers in that department." My plan is, that the classical school, instead of being a clog to the theological, should sustain itself and be an advantage to the latter. With the increase of scholars would be an increase of means for its support. It is no matter of surprise that two teachers should find all their time occupied in hearing the recitations of about 27 students, as was the case in the Furman Institution. Two teachers can with as much ease attend to 60 scholars, as half that number, because the number of classes would not be increased. This was formerly a great objection to our Institution, because two teachers were employed to attend to so few scholars. This objection would be obviated on the plan I propose. Your correspondent urges as a further reason, why this plan will not do, that Georgia and North-Carolina are willing to unite with South-Carolina in a Theological Institution. If so, I would say with all my heart, unite with them; but this will not prevent our establishing a manual labor school on some other site, for the benefit of our denomination and of the community at large. I still think this a matter of great importance, the views of Obscure to the contrary notwithstanding. This might then serve as a preparatory school to the Theological, if that should be established. But I must have something more than I have yet seen, to convince me of the willingness of our sister States to unite with us in a Theological Institution. The plan, however, I propose, of connecting a classical and theological department on the same site, differs from that of the Mercer Institute. There, there is no Professor whose duty it is to attend exclusively to the Theological students.—This is probably the case likewise in the Wake Forest Institute. What I propose is, that the Theological students should have the exclusive benefit of the instructions of, at least, one Professor of Theology, besides what advantage they might derive from the classical department. I fully concur in the remarks of your correspondent, as to the importance of having "able men" to contend with error and infidelity; and "men of informed understanding," to go as missionaries among the heathen. But what would prevent such men, being prepared on the plan I propose, just as well as any other, I cannot perceive. I am for having the best talents and qualifications we can command, for our Institution, and raising it as high as a literary and theological institution as our means will allow. For this purpose we must obtain men known to the community and who will command their confidence. I should myself prefer brother Manly for the professorship of Theology. Mr. Bailey I presume is well qualified for the classical department. I would add, however, to the remarks of your correspondent, another idea. We should endeavour to have able men, both as to their physical and intellectual powers; men able to endure hardness" and encounter the severity of foreign climes, if they should become missionaries.—To this end the manual labor system is admirably adapted. The practicability as well as utility of this system has been perfectly demonstrated; and it ought to be adopted in all our colleges and seminaries of learning. Where this system is adopted and proper

ly managed, health and cheerfulness, vigor and contentment abound. "The exercise of walking to and from school, and in the hours of relaxation," will never preserve youths from dyspepsia, languor and bodily debility. I have the testimony of a brother, now residing in this State, who was a student in the Hamilton Institution, that before the manual labor system was adopted there, the students were unhealthy, but afterwards the reverse was the case. But I rejoice that the meeting of the Convention will soon terminate this discussion in your columns.

N. W. HODGES.

FOR THE SOUTHERN BAPTIST.

SUMTER, 12th Oct. 1835.

Dear Brother Brisbane:

The following Preamble and Constitution of the Bethel Missionary Society of this District, are sent you with a request that you would give them a place in your valuable paper—and with the hope that the plan adopted by the church for more effectually contributing to the support of missions, may incite other churches to adopt similar measures.—The Society was formed in December last, and has for its object the exclusive support of foreign missions. And surely, in this age of active benevolence, in these eventful times, and when the calls of perishing millions are so urgent, it is a question for every christian and for every church seriously to answer—What can be done by me as an individual, by us as a church, to send the rich blessings of the gospel to the heathen? All can do something, and let none be content to look on as an inactive spectator, and contribute nothing towards the glorious enterprise of missions. Such apathy can be no longer tolerated—the night of ignorance which so long palsied the energies and obscured the glories of Zion, has passed away, and it becomes us not only deeply to feel but vigilantly to act in behalf of missions. Let every christian have a mind to this work, and as he has freely received, let him freely give. And let every church have a society within its own bosom for the express purpose of sustaining missionary operations—and let them resolve to do what they can.

Yours affectionately in christian bonds,

JAMES DUPRE.

Preamble and Constitution of the Bethel Missionary Society.

The gospel of our blessed Redeemer is the most invaluable blessing bestowed upon mankind. To know what man would be without it, it is only necessary to survey the moral and civil condition of every people destitute of the light of revelation.—They are unacquainted with the first principles of religion—sunk in the deepest ignorance, the subjects of the most revolting idolatry, emphatically living and dying without God, the means of grace and the hope of glory. This, briefly, is the lamentable condition of those who have not shared in the benefits of the gospel of Christ. Under its benign influence all the evils of life are alleviated, and a fountain of the purest and most substantial happiness, present and eternal, is opened. The understanding is illuminated by divine truth—holy principles are implanted in the heart—the passions are regulated—peace reigns in the breast—a well-founded hope of undying bliss beyond the grave, soothes the sorrows of life, and renders pleasant and cheerful this checkered scene.

To the gospel, also, we are indebted for the amount of order and happiness which reigns in social and civil life. All the various relations which subsist between husband and wife, father and son, master and servant, are plainly taught and enforced. Human intercourse is sweetened by the charity it inculcates—a mild and equitable spirit is infused by it into legislation and civil government—rulers become the fathers of their people—subjects yield a willing obedience—civilization is promoted, and nations are taught to regard each other as brothers, and to dwell in amity and friendship. But christianity has in view a higher object than to meliorate the condition of man in society. Its ultimate end is to save the soul. It cancels his guilt, makes him a new creature, reconciles him to God, gives him a title to heaven, and eventually crowns him with glory and immortality.

Under a deep conviction of the value of the gospel & the rich blessings it confers on the human family, and feeling grateful to God for having blessed us with the means of grace, and lamenting the deplorable state of those of our fellow creatures who are ignorant of the way of salvation: we hereby unite ourselves into a society under the following Constitution, and resolve, in the strength of the Lord, to do what we can to spread the gospel among the heathen.

CONSTITUTION.

1. This Society shall be called "The Bethel Missionary Society."
2. Its officers shall consist of a President, Secretary and Treasurer, who shall be elected annually.
3. The President shall preside at each meeting; the Secretary shall keep accurate records of the doings of the Society, and the Treasurer shall collect all monies, and make an annual report.
4. Every person signing the Constitution and paying annually the sum of one dollar, shall be deemed a member of this Society.
5. The anniversary of this Society shall be the fourth Sunday in October, to be held at this church; at which time and place a sermon shall be preached in behalf of missions.
6. The sum collected by this Society in the course of the year, shall be transmitted to the General Committee of the Charleston Association, to be devoted exclusively to foreign missions.
7. Any five members shall be considered a quorum for business.
8. This Society shall meet at least quarterly, commencing on the second Sunday in December; and no article of this Constitution shall be altered or amended without the vote of two-thirds of its members.

JESSE NETTLES, *President.*

W. G. BARRETT, *Secretary.*

TEMPERANCE.

From the New York Observer.

Deacon Jones' Brewery,—or the Distiller Turned Brewer.

(A DREAM.)

By the author of Deacon Giles' Distillery.

Deacon Jones from early life had been a distiller of New England rum. He entered on the business when every body thought it was a calling as honest as the miller's, and he grew rich by it. But the nature of his occupation, and the wealth he was gaining, sadly seared his conscience. Of seven promising sons, three had died drunkards, two were lost at sea

in a vessel, whose cargo was rum from the deacon's own distillery, and two were living at home, idle and dissipated. Yet it never occurred to the father that he himself had been the cause of all this misery in his own family; he was even wont to converse with great resignation on the subjects of his trials, declaring that he found comfort in the passage, which reads that "*whom the Lord loveth he chasteneth and scourgeth every son whom he receiveth.*" His business was very extensive, and he plied the trade of death with unremitting assiduity.

When the Temperance Reformation commenced, Deacon Jones took grounds against it. He declared it was a great piece of fanaticism. He was once heard to say, that if the bones of his ancestors could rattle in their graves, it would be to hear the business of distilling denounced as productive of death to men's bodies and damnation to their souls. The progress of the reformation was so rapid, that at length he began to see that it must, in the end, greatly injure his business, and curtail his profits. Moreover, he did not feel perfectly easy on the score of conscience; and when the members of the church proceeded to excommunicate a dram-seller, who kept his grog-shop open on the Sabbath, and had been in the habit of getting all his supplies at the deacon's distillery, he trembled lest his brethren should take it into their heads that the business of distilling was the foundation of the whole evil. It was said that he was much disturbed by an article in the newspaper, which came strangely under his notice, descriptive of the immorality of the business of the distiller, and ending with these words, "*I think I see Hell and damnation and he the proprietor.*" For a long time he could not enter his distillery, without thinking of these dreadful words; he considered them so profane, that he thought the article ought to be prosecuted as a nuisance by the Grand Jury.

At length the perplexities of conscience, and the fears of self-interest, drove him to think seriously of quitting the business. One afternoon, as he was sitting at home absorbed in thought, a loud, important knock at the door of the apartment startled him, and in walked one of the most singular personages he remembered ever to have seen. It was a man apparently about fifty years of age, very short of stature and sturdy in bulk, with a countenance that indicated uncommon shrewdness, and an eye of preternatural brilliancy and power. Yet his features were extremely irregular, and so evidently marked with strong but compressed passion, as to put one in mind of the creator of a hushed volcano; in truth, his face in some positions, almost wore the aspect of a fiend escaped from the infernal regions. With all this, he could assume, if he chose, a strange incongruous appearance of humor; his countenance had that expression, when he entered the room where the deacon was meditating.

He had on a coat of blue broadcloth of the fashion of Queen's Anne's age, a white satin waistcoat with enormous flaps, covered with figures of dancing satyrs wrought in crimson silk, and pantaloons of red velvet, over which were drawn a pair of white topped-boots, that reached nearly to the knees, with feet of extraordinary magnitude. On his head was a three cornered adjutant's hat, which he raised with an easy bow as he entered. His salutation to the deacon was kindly expressed, though in a very deep startling voice, that seemed as if it came almost from the centre of the earth. He told the deacon he was

happy to see him, and that, knowing he was somewhat troubled in mind, he had called to help him out of his perplexities.

The deacon looked uneasy at this address, and told his visitor he did not remember ever to have seen him. Upon that the man laughed very extravagantly, and confessed it was not strange that he did not recognize him; "but no matter for that," said he, "I think I can certainly assure you that I am without doubt the best friend you have in the world."

The deacon did not care to contradict him, especially as his face just then looked strangely malignant; so he proceeded to draw the deacon into a long conversation, in which, as the man in blue and velvet seemed an adept in the mystery of distilling, and a friend to the art, the deacon told him all his troubles in regard to the Temperance Reformation. "Not," said he, "that I dislike the thing itself, in the abstract. I am as firm a temperance man as any one. But really they do adopt such hot-headed fanatical measures and are carrying the thing to such an extreme, that it is enough to put one out of all patience. It is not strange that even good people should be driven to oppose the reformation in mere self-defence. I am for temperance under the broad banner of the law; and the law protects the business of distilling as much as it does any business; in my view the making of rum is just as honest a calling as the making of gunpowder."

The man in blue acquiesced, and told the deacon he heartily hated these *Anti-Societies* for the purpose of putting down particular sins, and said that he thought a great deal more injury was done by intemperate writing than intemperate drinking. Nevertheless, he told him he thought a brewery would be quite as profitable as a distillery, and that the business, moreover, would work in very well, just then, with the public mind, on the score of temperance. He proposed a visit to the deacon's distillery, and told him he thought between them both they could contrive a new and convenient disposure of the whole establishment.

Accordingly, with this interesting conversation, they proceeded to the distillery, and after examining the premises, sat down in the deacon's counting room, in which it may be remarked he kept a copy of *Bangs* on distillation, but no Bibles. Here again they had a long conversation, after which the man in blue told the deacon that if he would give over to him the care of the distillery for that night, he thought he could make it a good temperance speculation and arrange matters perfectly to his mind. By this time the man seemed to have acquired a strange power over the deacon, and he agreed to all his propositions without much delay. So the workmen retired to their homes at sun-down, and the deacon to his, leaving the keys of the distillery and counting room in his velvet friend's possession.

That night there was a violent thunder storm and the deacon slept but little. Had he known the scenes that were transacting in his distillery, he would not have slept at all. The stageman, who drove the mail, passed the distillery, which was situated on the main road, about midnight and afterwards declared that through the windows of the distillery, which he thought burned blue, he could see a crowd of wild and savage looking creatures hurrying to and fro, and though it was thundering at a fearful rate, he could hear the strangest supernatural noises, amidst all the fury of the storm. This was probably not

merely the man's excited imagination; for, after the deacon's departure, as the night drew on, the distillery was filled with a troop of demonical looking beings, who seemed ripe even for a midnight murder, and all under the control of the strange man left by the deacon in the counting room.

It was soon easy to perceive by their movements what was the object. With supernatural strength and dexterity they proceeded to disorganize the whole internal paraphernalia of the deacon's establishment. They tore up and emptied all the vats, but carefully deposited the dregs and filth of distillation, wherever they found it, in a large muddy cistern, which they discovered conveniently disposed at one end of the distillery. They took in pieces the whole machinery of distillation, and by a wonderful metamorphosis they so remodelled its parts, and refitted the vats, as to make them admirably suited to the processes of malking and brewing. The worm of the still they uncoiled, but sheathed the bottoms of the new vats with the lead that came out of it.

Some of them I observed very busy in bringing in, and piling up, huge bags of barley; others in constructing the furnaces and chambers where the malt was to be dried; others in filling the cistern into which the dregs of the vats had been poured, with dirty water, dipped from a stagnant pond, covered with green slime, and infested with crawling reptiles, hard by the distillery. They set the barley for malt, and so peculiar was the qualities of the malking mixture in the cistern, and so admirable the skill, with which they had prepared the furnaces and floors, for kylv-drying that a process was accomplished in less than an hour, which ordinarily demanded some days for its completion. The task of mashing was an easy one, and the wort was drawn off, and boiled down and the coolers filled, with surprising celerity; and to crown all, they set the liquor for fermentation in a tun of prodigious dimensions, which one party had been engaged in constructing, while the others were busied in the process of malking, mashing, boiling, and cooling.

In the midst of all this astounding bustle, the man in the counting-room was neither idle, nor satisfied with the mere superintendence of his energetic workmen. He stripped off his broad-cloth and velvet, disencumbered himself of his huge boots, and appeared the most gaunt, active, and demoniacal among the whole crew. They leaped, and grinned, and jibbered, and swore, in so terrific a manner, that it seemed as if the thunder, which was breaking in such tremendous artillery across the heavens, would have been charged to peal in among them, for their horrible profaneness.

But the most astonishing scene took place while they boiled down the liquor. They gathered in a double circle, and danced to music, as infernal as the hymns they chanted were malignant; amidst the bickering flames and smoke of the furnace, round about the huge copper cauldron of boiling liquid, into which each of them, from moment to moment, adapting the action to the words they sung, threw such ingredients as they had provided for the occasion. I shall scarcely be credited, while I relate what poisonous and nauseous drugs they cast into the agitated mixture. Opium, henbane, coculus indicus, nux-vomica, grains of paradise, and Bohemian rosemary; aloes, gentian; quassia, worm-wood, and treacle; capsicum, cassia buds, ising-glass, cords'-sounds, and oil of vitriol, were dashed in turn amidst the foaming

mass of materials, which they stirred and tasted, scolding hot as it was, with a ferocious, exulting delight, that seemed to increase in proportion as the quality of its properties grew more pernicious. They could not but remind me of Shakspear's witches on the blasted heath at midnight, when the charm was brewing for Duncan's murder. Indeed, the song they sung, as they leaped about the cauldron, and threw in their infernal mixtures, was so similar to that of those "secret, black, and midnight hags," when they were going to do "the deed without a name," that I think the chorus, in which they all joined, must have been gathered from some copy of the beldams' accursed incantations. They repeated something very like the following stanzas, only more horrible.

1.

1st Demon.—Round about the cauldron go,
In the poisoned emalls throw,
Drugs that in the coldest veins
Shoot incessant fiery pains;
Herbs that, brought from hell's black door,
Do its business, slow and sure.

All in Chorus.—Double, double, toil and trouble;
Fire burn, and cauldron bubble.

2.

Several Demons } This shall scorch and sear the brain;
successively, 1st, } This shall mad the heart with pain;
2d, 3d, &c. } This shall blot the flesh with fire;
This eternal thral inspire;
This shall savage lust inflame;
This shall steel the soul to shame;
This shall make all mankind contend,
'Tis their generous, social friend.

All in Chorus.—Double, double, toil and trouble;
Fire burn, and cauldron bubble.

3.

2d Demon.—This shall brutalize the mind,
And to the corporal frame shall bind
Fell disease of every kind,
Droppings, agues, fierce catarrhs,
Pestilential inward wars,
Fever, gout, convulsive starts,
Racking spasms in vital parts.
And men shall call the liquor good,
The more with death it thickens the blood.

All in Chorus.—Double, double, toil and trouble;
Fire burn, and cauldron bubble.

4.

All the Demons in } Mortals! yours the damning sin;
full Chorus } Drink the maddening mixture in.
It shall bear with fierce control,
All the pulses of the soul.
Sweet the poison love it well,
As the common path to hell.
Let the charm of powerful trouble,
Like a hell-brush, boil and bubble.

Double, double, toil and trouble;
Fire burn, and cauldron bubble.

They sung these devilish curses with dreadfully malignant satisfaction; and when all the processes in preparation of the liquor were finished, with equal delight they proceeded to draft it in immense quantities in hogsheads and casks of every dimension. Into every vessel, as they filled it, they put a certain quantity of potash, lime, salt, and sulphuric acid, and then drove in the bung, and wrote upon the cask-head, according as it suited their fancy. Some of the inscriptions were as follows. "BEST LONDON PORTER, FROM DEACON JONES' BREWERY." "PALE ALE OF THE FOREST MATERIALS." "TEMPERANCE BEER FROM DEACON JONES' BREWERY." "MILD AMERICAN PORTER FOR FAMILY USE." "BEST ALBANY ALE FROM DEACON JONES' BREWERY." They also filled an immense multitude of bottles from the fermenting tun, and packed them very neatly in strong square baskets, which they labelled in shining letters with the words:

"RESTORATIVES FOR WEAK CONSTITUTIONS, DEACON JONES' BEST BOTTLED PORTER." A very queer label, as I thought, was used by some, and that was, "PALE ALE FOR THE NURSERY!"

Their work was finished just as it grew towards dawn, and having converted the deacon's old distillery into an extensive brewery, they all vanished from the building before light, in the same unaccountable manner in which they came into it.

In the morning the deacon walked out towards the establishment, not a little disturbed in his thoughts, as to what might have been going on over night. He found the outside of his distillery not very much altered, though a number of new windows were observable, surmounted with an out-jutting piece of plank like a penthouse, and covered with coarse blinds, through which the steam from the brewery was pouring in volumes. He thought likewise that the brick walls looked larger and longer than ever before; and more saturated with alcoholic perspiration, as though, indeed, they might have taken a midnight sweat. He found the man in blue and velvet walking about in the clear morning air, and surveying the scene apparently with peculiar satisfaction.

Without saying a word, the man took the deacon by the arm, and lead him into the building, and after pointing out all the extensive transformations and additions, which had been accomplished during the night's work, he threw open the doors of an immense store-room, where the workman had piled the casks of liquor for the deacon, after the midnight brewing. "Now, deacon," said the man, with a singularly expressive grin, "I think I have removed all your perplexities, and you may pursue your business upon Temperance grounds. Meanwhile, we will be just as good friends as ever; for I do assure you, that as long as you manage this brewery as I have begun it, **YOU WILL BE DOING MY WORK** quite as effectually, as you were while carrying on the distillery." With that he politely lifted his three-cornered hat, passed gravely out of the building, and the deacon saw him no more.

The deacon was greatly puzzled. He knew not what to think of his strange companion, and for a time he hardly knew whether to be glad or sorry for the acquisition of wealth, which he saw before him. Especially was he perplexed by the language of the man, when he said, "**You will be doing my work.**" He could not tell what to make of it, and it troubled him not a little. However, he soon became absorbed in the study of the new machinery, and began to be particularly pleased with the prodigious size of the tun for fermentation; and the vastness of the well-filled store-room. He thought he could almost swim a Revenue Cutter in the one, and pile more than a thousand hogheads in the other.

In the course of the day he got busily engaged at his brewery, and the liquor was sent into all parts of the country; and wherever it came, and whoever tasted it, it was pronounced the most delicious of all intoxicating mixtures. Confirmed drunkards smacked their lips, and declared that if they could only live upon such liquor as that, they would never touch another drop of New England Rum in the world. The deacon was very much pleased, and sometime afterwards he was heard to say, in the midst of a company of bloated beer-drinkers, that Mr. E. C. Delavan, of Albany, would do more to injure the Temperance Reformation, by his ill judged crusades against wine and beer, than he had ever done to for-

ward it, by all his energetic efforts against rum and brandy. The besotted crew, one and all, applauded this speech of the deacon, declaring that he had expressed their opinion precisely.

The deacon continues his brewery on so great a scale, that even his enormous devil-built fermentation tun is hardly large enough to supply the demands of his customer. It is said that he manufactures the best "Copenhagen Porter" in the country; but every time I see his advertisement, "Enquire at Deacon Jones' Brewery," I hear again the midnight curses of the demons, and think of the dreadful meaning of their leader's language to the deacon. "**YOU WILL BE DOING MY WORK.**"

Parable.

Now a thing was secretly brought to me, and mine ear received a little thereof. Will you allow yours to receive it reader?

A certain man went down from Sobriety to Intemperance, and fell among retailers; who by means of strong drink stripped him of his money, and property, and character, and health, and half his days more or less, and departed, leaving him as it were half dead. And by chance there came down a certain Anti-temperance man that way, and when he saw him he passed by on the other side. And likewise a Moderate drinker came where he was, and looked on him, and passed by on the other side. But a certain Temperance-man, as he journeyed, came where he was, and when he saw him he had compassion upon him and went to him and wept over him, and he besought him with tears to abandon the practice that had brought so much distress and wretchedness upon him. And he took him and set him upon his own beast, (the name of that beast is Total abstinence,) and carried him to his family, and took care of him. And on the morrow he offered up two prayers for him and departed. Which now of all these thinkest thou was a neighbor unto him that fell among retailers! Here is a hard-drinking moderate-drinking, retailing, anti-temperance and temperance. Which think you the most preferable! May God enable you to make a wise choice.—*Christian Index*

From the Temperance Banner.

Messrs Editors:—As many persons have enquired for my views and feelings in reference to the Temperance Reform, since I have united with the Society, I take this method in short to give them.

It is pretty generally known that I did not at first join in the enterprize. This was not from its being in my view an evil, for I always thought it a good device but altogether from personal consideration, and what I now regard as an improper persuasion of its being necessary to my health. I had been in poor health for a long time, and after trying many things to no effect, I was advised by sundry eminent physicians to use spirit. I reluctantly engaged, and found, as I thought, benefit. I therefore hesitated to abandon its use. But I found to my grief, that certain intemperate persons plead my example to strengthen them in their destructive course; and even some professors of religion, emboldening themselves by my practice, were drinking themselves drunk! I therefore determined to cut off the occasion of my example from such, and remove the stumbling block out of the way. Accordingly I united with the Society, on the total abstinence plan, (except as a medicine,) and

have not drunk any since, (near two years.) I am happy to say, it has been no inconvenience to me to abstain, and I have found my fears of its being an injury to my health ill founded. My feelings are more uniformly pleasant, and my health less interrupted. Although, to the praise of God I speak it, I never used any intoxicating liquors to excess, yet I would not be again in the habitual use of them for no small consideration. I have proved their futility on the one hand, and their injurious tendency on the other, and the benefit of totally abstaining from their use. I rejoice in having removed the stumbling block out of the way, so far as I am concerned.

I really fear that many (otherwise good and pious) men are wielding in society unconscious to themselves, by what they think an innocent and useful pleasure—an influence, the tendency of which is to drown men in destruction and perdition. I exhort and entreat all good men, well-wishers to country—but especially my Brethren, who have not given over the use of ardent spirit, to abandon it at once, whether they join the Society or not, and thus remove the evil of their example from the community in which they live.

I am with consideration and esteem, both theirs and yours in the gospel of Christ.

JESSE MERCER.

A Temperance Boy.

A lady, engaged in procuring signatures to a temperance pledge, entered a dwelling as dreary and comfortless as rum could make it. The afflicted wife seemed rejoiced at the efforts that were made to promote a reform, for it inspired some hope that peace and comfort might again come to her desolate dwelling. She wished to join the temperance society, but did not dare to, lest it should awaken against her the vindictive spirit of her degraded husband. "I wish I could join," said a little boy about six years old, that stood shivering in the corner. "You are not old enough," replied his mother, "you can't understand it." "I guess I am old enough to know better than to drink rum," was his reply. We venture to predict that this lad, if he lives, will be a valiant soldier in the temperance cause.—*Me. Temp. Herald.*

GENERAL MISCELLANY.

Departure of the Missionaries.

On Tuesday, the 22d of Sept. inst. the following brethren, twenty-one in number, took their departure from Boston, for the East Indies, in the ship *Louvre*, Capt. Brown, viz.

Howard Malcom, as agent of the Baptist Board of Foreign Missions in Asia, of Mass. Elisha L. Abbott, James M. Haswell, and Alanson Reed, of N. Y.; Robert H. Davenport, (printer), and J. L. Shuck, of Va.; Samuel S. Day, of Canada; Lovell Ingalls, of Mass.; (the last six with their wives); and Miss Eleanor Macomber:—the above-named fifteen are sent by the Baptist Board of Foreign Missions:—and also Messrs. Amos Sutton, Noyes, and Phillips, with their wives, six in number, are sent out by an English Society of General Baptists, to Orissa, in India. Messrs. Shuck, Reed, and Davenport, are destined for Siam: Messrs. Day and Abbot to Madras, and the residue to Burmah.

Last words of the Believer and Unbeliever.

PAYSON.

"And now my God is in this room, I see him; and O, how unspeakably lovely and glorious does he appear, worthy of ten thousand hearts, if we had them. He is here, and bears me pleading with the creatures he has made, whom he preserves and loads with blessings to love him."

"The celestial city is full in my view. Its glories beam upon me, its breezes fan me, its odors are wafted to me, its sounds strike upon my ear, and its spirit is breathed into my heart. Nothing separates me from it, but the river of death, which now appears but as an insignificant rill that may be crossed at a single step, whenever God shall give permission."

"The son of righteousness has been gradually drawing nearer and nearer, appearing larger and larger as he approached, and now he fills the whole hemisphere, pouring forth a flood of glory, in which I seem to float like an insect in the beams of the sun; exulting, yet almost trembling, while I gaze on this excessive brightness, and wondering with unutterable wonder, why God should deign thus to shine upon a sinful worm."

NEWPORT.

"That there is a God I know, because I continually feel the effects of his wrath; that there is a hell, I am equally certain, having received an earnest of my inheritance there already in my breast; that there is a natural conscience, I now feel with horror and amazement, being continually upbraided by it with my impieties, and with all my sins brought to my remembrance."

"My happiness is at an end; and as for my rest to night, thus I spend the little remainder of my miserable moments. All the case I expect, will be wishing for the day, as in the day time I wish for the night, with a fearful expectation of my dissolution, and the account I must make upon it."

"How heavily roll the minutes on! When will be the last breath, the last pulse, that shall beat my spirit out of this decayed mansion, into the desired regions of death and hell! Oh! I find that it is now just at hand, and what shall I say now? Am not I afraid again to die! Ah! the forlorn hopes of him that has not God to go to! Nothing to fly to for peace and comfort."

Religious Courtship.

A young gentleman happening to sit at church in a pew adjoining one in which sat a young lady, for whom he conceived a most sudden and violent passion, was desirous of entering into a courtship on the spot; but the place not suiting a formal declaration, the exigency of the case suggested the following plan:—

He politely handed his fair neighbour, a Bible, open with a pin stuck in the following text—2d epistle of John, verse 5th.—"And now I beseech thee, not as though I wrote a new commandment unto thee, but that which we had from the beginning, that we love one another." She returned it, pointing—2d chap. of Ruth, 10th verse:—"Then she fell on her face, and bowed herself to the ground, and said unto him, why have I found grace in thine eyes, that thou shouldest take knowledge of me, seeing I am a stran-

ger!" He returned the book, pointing to the 12th verser of the 3d epistle of John—"Having many things to write unto you, I would not write with paper and ink; but I trust to come unto you and speak face to face." From the above interview the marriage took place the ensuing week.

Singular.

There had been many circumstances related of our revolution and the great men who projected and carried it through which were they not so well attested, would almost induce a suspicion of their truth; but the following striking coincidence, is one of which we do not recollect ever before having seen a no ice of.

Washington born Feb. 22, 1732, inaugurated 1779; term of service expired in the 66th year of his age.

John Adams born Oct. 19, 1735, inaugurated 1797 term of service expired in the 66th year of his age.

Jefferson born April 2, 1743, inaugurated 1801; term of service expired in the 66th year of his age.

Madison born March 5, 1751, inaugurated 1816 term of service expired in the 66th year of his age.

Monroe born April 2, 1759, inaugurated 1817; term of service expired in the 66th year of his age.

The above is a list of five of the Presidents of the United States (all men of the revolution) who ended their terms of service in the 66th year of their ages. J. Q. Adams' term of service, had he been elected a second time, would have also expired in the 66th year of his age.—[North Alabamian.]

Anecdote.

An agonised mother, at the grave of a deceased child, while the solemn rites were performing, was thus accosted by an aged Minister. "There was once a Shepherd, whose tender, pastoral care was over his flock night and day. One sheep would neither hear his voice, nor follow him. He took up its little lamb in his arms, then that sheep came after him."

The Irish Catechist.

When the Rev. P. S. Kelton was in charge of the parish of Pinton, in Ireland, his habit was Catechize all the congregation on a Sunday; on which occasion, he used to lock the church doors, to prevent any from evading so necessary a test of Christian Knowledge. One Sunday, while thus engaged, he came up to a woman, and asked her, how many commandments there were? She answered seven. He told her there were ten, and asked her, what was the first? This was too hard for her; and when she was stammering about it, one John Patterson, a tailor, behind her, whispered to her, "Thou shalt have no other God but me." "Do you hear, sir," quoth she, "what Johnny Patterson, a tailor body here, says to me? He says, I shall have no other God but him: The De'el take such Gods."

The Turks say that the Prophet Mahomet having one day washed his shirt, threw it upon a plant of the mallow for the purpose of drying, and when the shirt was taken away the mallow was found to have been transformed, by contact with so sacred an object, into a magnificent geraneum, a plant which had never previously existed.

Professor Leslie, of Edingburg, has written a treatise for the Philosophical Journal of that city,

to prove that lightning rods are almost entirely useless in averting electricity. He states that "a good kitchen fire has more efficacy in preventing a house from being struck, than a whole magazine of thunder rods. Hence one of the reasons why a thunder cloud diminishes so fast in passing over a large city."

There seems to be much possibility in this idea; and we believe experience has proven that injuries from lightning are less frequent in cities than in open places. The locust trees, which are generally dispersed in small numbers through cultivated fields, appear to be peculiar objects of the lightning's fury.—*Richmond Compiler.*

From Hurwitz's Hebrew Tales.

A Lesson for Monarchs.

During his march to conquer the world, Alexander, the Macedonian, came to a people in Africa, who dwelt in a remote, secluded corner, in peaceful huts, and knew neither war nor conquerer. They led him to the hut of their chief, who received him hospitably, and placed before him golden dates, and golden figs, and bread of gold. "Do you eat gold in this country?" said Alexander. "I take it for granted," replied the chief that thou wert able to find eatables in thine own country. For what reason then art thou come among us?" "Your gold has not tempted me hither," said Alexander, "but I would become acquainted with your manners and customs." "So be it," rejoiced the other: "sojourn among us as long as it pleaseth thee." At the close of this conversation two citizens entered, as into their court of justice. The plaintiff said, "I bought of this man a piece of land and as I was making a deep drain through it, I found a treasure. This is not mine, for I only bargained for the land, and not for any treasure that might be concealed beneath it; and yet the former owner of the land will not receive it." The defendant answered, "I hope I have conscience as well as my fellow citizen. I sold him the land with all its contingent as well as existing advantages, and consequently the treasure inclusively."

The Chief, who was also their Supreme Judge, recapitulated their words, in order that the parties might see whether or not he understood them aright. Then after some reflection, he said "thou hast a son friend, I believe?"—"Yes." "And thou addressing the other) a daughter!" "Yes."—"Well then, let thy son marry thy daughter, and bestow the treasure on the young couple, for a marriage portion." Alexander seemed surprised and perplexed. "Think you my sentence unjust?" the Chief asked him. "O no!" replied Alexander; "but it astonishes me." "And, how, then," rejoiced the Chief, "would the case have been decided in your country?" "To confess the truth," said Alexander, "we should have taken both parties into custody, and have seized the treasure for the King's use." "For the king's use!" exclaimed the Chief, "Does the sun shine on that country?"—"O yes." "Does it rain there?" "Assuredly." "Wonderful! But are there tame animals in the country, that live on grass and green herbs?" "Very many, and of many kinds." "Aye that must then be the cause," said the Chief; "for the sake of those innocent animals, the all gracious Being continues to let the sun shine and the rain drop down on your own country, since its inhabitants are unworthy of such blessings."

Protestant Worship at Rome.

It is stated in the Baltimore Literary and Religious Magazine, that Bishop England declared in the Cathedral of that city, "that the Holy Father, the Pope, felt so kindly towards Protestants that he had their church in Rome guarded by an officer during services." Does not this declaration disclose a sad tale respecting the moral condition of Rome! A worshipping assembly, it seems, cannot be safe without an officer to guard them! Or is this officer intended as a guard, not against violence from without, but against contagion from within—to see that none of the holy father's leige subjects mingle with the worshippers, who are probably foreigners! *Zion Advocate.*

State of Printing in Portugal.

In Lisbon there are only two printing offices: the one publishes a weekly newspaper, and employs four compositors and two pressmen—the other prints a semi-weekly paper, and employs six compositors and two pressmen. In Oporto there are three printing establishments upon a similar scale, one of which is supported by the English merchants, and the work executed in it is chiefly in the English language. The types are of a very inferior description, and the press is an extremely rude and inefficient machine—the impression being imparted from the types to the paper by the weight of a large stone, which is raised and lowered by a rope and pully attached to the ceiling.

From the National Intelligencer.

Memory of Washington.

PEOPLE OF AMERICA! Thirty-six years have rolled away since the body of your beloved Washington was consigned to the humble sepulchre in which it now reposes. The melancholy event threw the whole nation into tears, and the determination of your representatives to erect a monument to his memory, worthy of his sublime virtues, was then, every where, hailed with delight. But no memorial of your gratitude and veneration is yet visible. The stranger and sojourner in your country has still to ask, where is the NATIONAL MONUMENT, sacred to the memory of your illustrious Washington, and dedicated to public and private virtue! Where shall I look for the evidence and gratitude of the American People to the man who under Providence, made them what they are! Alas! as a national memorial, it is no where to be found.

Americans! Let not this generation pass away before you prove to the world that the memory of your beloved Chief is still held in veneration, and his great virtues and services still cherished in your hearts; that the cold neglect, so long evinced, shall no longer disgrace the character of your country, and that you yet have the patriotism and feeling which become the countrymen of Washington.

Americans! You are now called upon, perhaps for the last time, to respect your own character and that of your country, by doing honor to the memory of him to whom you owe so large a debt of gratitude. A monument is about to be erected under the direction of a society, established for that purpose, in the city which he selected as the metropolis of the nation, and which bears his honored name, by the voluntary contributions of the American people. The sum required from each is but small, that each may have the hon-

or of contributing to so noble an object. That no one may complain of not having an opportunity to share in the glory of such an undertaking, and to show the respect and gratitude he feels, all will be called upon for their aid, and from all, old and young male and female, that aid is expected. With the aggregate thus obtained, a monument will be erected, which, like him in whose honor it is to be constructed, will be without a parallel in the world. Every where the memory of the Father of his Country is held in veneration; and let your contributions be in proportion to that veneration. The time has come when the stigma of ingratitude shall be blotted from the escutcheon of the republic, and the American people will no longer be taunted with indifference and apathy to the memory of their illustrious Patriot.

Fellow Citizens!—The monument to the erection of which you are now called upon to contribute, must be worthy of yourselves, of your country, and of the man to whom it is to be dedicated. It will be a monument not of Washington alone, but of the gratitude, patriotism, munificence, and taste of the People of the present age of the Republic. It is intended, therefore, to make it at once stupendous and elegant, that it may be an object in which the present generation will glory, and at which future generations will admire and wonder. To do this, a general contribution of even the smallest sums required,—(and which every one can afford) will be sufficient. For these the agents of the Society are authorized to call upon each of you and it is expected that no American will be found so indifferent to his own reputation and the character of his country, as to refuse or withhold his mite from an object so noble, so patriotic, and so honorable, to the American People.

By order of the Board of Managers of the Washington National Monument Society.

GEO. WATTERSON, Secretary.

AGRICULTURAL.

ADDRESS

Of John S. Brisbane, Esq., delivered before the Agricultural Society of South-Carolina, August 18, 1835.

MR. PRESIDENT AND GENTLEMEN—

This appointment, having been as unsolicited as unexpected, I thank you for it. Whether it proceeded from a partiality to me as an old member, or from the expectation, perhaps incorrect, that I might say something worthy of your attention, in either case I conceive my thanks to be due.

I am sorry that the tenacity of my memory, from want of practice, is not sufficient to retain the conceptions of my mind. I shall, therefore, be obliged to convey my ideas through a written medium.

In the present state of the world, agriculture is the basis of life. Commerce and manufactures are essential to its enjoyment, without them life would have few pleasures; without agriculture, we cannot exist. As the primary object of consideration, it ought to be the first in the scale of importance. In the early establishment of countries; when population was thin the spontaneous productions of the earth were sufficient for the inhabitants; as their numbers increased, animal food was found necessary. In the course of time that addition was insufficient, and tillage; in its simplest form was resorted to. Proportionate to the increase of means; was the increase of numbers, and

to know how to cultivate the earth to advantage, became desirable, and thence, as a Science, originated Agriculture.

The increased population of countries rendered the pursuit of it necessary; but the refinement of that population extended its influence to its present importance. To support life is the object of barbarism, to enjoy life is the object of refinement. We therefore find, that as nations advanced in civilization, so Agriculture advanced in importance. The first inhabitants of this country were satisfied with the potato and corn, we must have the salsafy and the cauliflower. It is, therefore, proper to view it in two lights, in reference to the maintenance of life, and the enjoyments of life. Ireland, from its oppression, Africa, from its ignorance, and China, from its dense population, pursue it for the former. The greater part of Europe for both. Italy, Flanders, and other parts of Germany, France and Great Britain, have advanced further in its pursuit, on account of the latter, than the other parts of the Eastern World.

In North America, the Eastern States for many years after the Revolution, were so much engaged in commerce and navigation, that they paid little attention to Agriculture. Since the overthrow of Napoleon and his restrictive systems, and the general pacification of Europe, who have become their own carriers, they have turned their attention to the Western Country, Manufactures, and the improvement of their Agricultural systems, in which they have progressed proportionately to their famed activity, energy, and to use that emphatic word of Dr. Franklin, their mother wit.

We of the South who possess a more genial climate, have been agriculturists from our first establishment in the country, and therefore ought to have made greater progress in the science: but the fact is otherwise. The richness of the soil, length of our seasons, and nature of part of our population, at first rendered the attainment not only of our wants, but the accumulation of wealth so easy, that we were satisfied with pursuing the practice with very little scientific knowledge. That time is past. During the Revolution, our courage procured us independence, which dispersed the clouds that enveloped our moral as well as political atmosphere, and introduced a more extensive system of education, more liberality of sentiment, a wider expanse of intellect, and that refinement which we have now arrived at.

Possessing, therefore, the disposition as well as capacity for the enjoyments of life, we now wish to increase the means of procuring them, and it becomes necessary that we improve the Science of Agriculture. I am sorry to say that its improvement has not been proportionate to what might have been expected. That our system is defective, I think you will admit when I have mentioned my reasons for that opinion. First, our diversity of practice. Who has not heard it mooted on this floor, whether it was best to sow one and a half or three bushels of seed rice (and its gradations) to the acre; and when sown whether it should be covered or left open, and when up, whether it should be hoed or flowed first, and when flowed how long the water should be kept on, without our being able to appeal to any any standard to establish a rule!

This State, so celebrated for its Statesmen, Orators and Generals, has produced no one who has so far signalized himself for his Agricultural knowledge, as to become a standard, to whose opinion we might resort

in this state of incertitude. I cannot ascribe this to a want of ability. There are within the ken of my eye several, who, could they be induced to undertake it, would benefit all who are engaged in the cultivation of rice infinitely, by publishing a set of practical rules, the result of their own experience and observations, which would embrace every operation in the process, from the embankment of the land to the harvesting of the grain.

My second reason is the inferiority of the general product to what it might be and has been. We have been informed upon good authority, that ninety-seven bushels of paddy have been produced to the acre on Savannah, and ninety-three on Edisto rivers. As this quantity is far beyond what planters in general make, the inference is conclusive, that their practice is defective. It does not alter the case to say that these lands were very superior.

Agriculture as a Science is to teach us to produce the greatest quantity of grain to a given quantity of land. The perfection of the art is to enable us to make as much as the ground can produce. By proper tillage and the use of appropriate manure, one hundred and twenty-two bushels of corn have been made on an acre of very indifferent land in Massachusetts, which is more than we have heard of the best Western land making. Far be it from me to insinuate that these instances of great production proceeded from a proportionate superiority of Agricultural knowledge. Both of the gentlemen, upon whose plantations these crops were made, acted by their agents, who cannot be supposed (without detracting from their merits) to possess a greater degree of scientific knowledge than the generality of my present audience. One of them to whom I applied for the cause, said that he imputed it to his double drains, that is half quarter drains. I rather suppose it proceeded from a combination of circumstances beyond their control, otherwise they would have continued to make the same quantity, which I believe has not been the fact. Now the common quantity ranges from forty to seventy bushels per acre, which is conclusive evidence that we do not make as much as can be made, and consequently, that our modes are not the best. It might be said, that our object is not to make as much as we might to the acre, but to make as much as possible to the hand. In answer to which, I think, I could prove, if my limits would admit of a calculation, of the relative value of the best land and that of the present rate of labour, that also to be a defective practice.

As a third reason, I will mention our little use of ploughs. Without adverting to the number of instruments under that denomination used by European nations, farther advanced in Agricultural skill than ourselves, I will call your attention to the rationale of them generally. A man with a plough and some animal, will do as much as four hands with hoes, and, provided the plough be properly calculated for the work, it will be done better. Who does not know the superiority of ploughing oats to hoeing them! If, therefore, one hand with a plough, be equal to four hands with hoes, what an immense difference in work will it amount to. Suppose that one half of our hands worked with ploughs instead of hoes, (I do not think the proportion too great, as many would be expert ploughmen, who are scarcely half hands with hoes, and women plough as well as men,) the difference in the aggregate would be two hundred and fifty per cent., all the difference, Dr. Franklin would say, between poverty and riches. It may be objected, that it

would be impossible to harvest it, as a good crop occupies the whole season. My answer is, that you can carry away more from a heap than where you have to collect it in small quantities; and that the planters of Alabama, who make four times the quantity of cotton that we do to the hand, do not make that an objection.

Whilst speaking of Alabama, it may be pertinent to remark, that I asked a gentleman who had gone there and returned; why he had done so. His answer was, that he found their superiority of product proceeded from their superior knowledge of ploughing *principally*, that he stayed long enough to make himself acquainted with their manner; that he has adopted it here, and is very well satisfied with his own State. Where ploughing is understood, it is a rule to do nothing with a hoe that a plough can do. In a rice-field it turns the ground deeper, that is, in most cases better; it trenches more regularly, therefore better; it sows for the same reason better; and, after the second hoeing, it throws the earth to the stems of the rice, which the hoe cannot do; and, consequently, benefits it more.

My fourth reason is our *little use of manures*. Some one has said "that in proportion to the economy in making manure of any community, you may judge of their scientific knowledge of Agriculture." I fear that the generality of us would be found very low if that be adopted as the scale of comparison. A most respectable exception, whose example in that as well as in many other respects, is worthy of imitation, informed me that he knew of two brothers making a sterile farm, that previously would not pay its rent, conspicuously productive, by making use of manure, which they had to carry ten miles; by which you perceive how much it is valued in England. Few of us would have one mile to carry it. They probably had to buy it also.

Though Agriculture is emphatically the science of induction, and no conclusion ought to be admitted which is not predicated upon facts, I will advance a theory (that has novelty at least to recommend it) merely to illustrate the advantageous use of manure.

Earth, strictly so termed, that is, its elements, clay, sand, lime and magnesia, are no more the food of plants than air is of animals, or water of fish. It is the substance which supports them in their erect position, as the air by its equal pressure does animals, and enables them to seek their food by the roots and leaves, as the air does animals by locomotion. Putrescible matter is the food of every substance endowed with life, whether animal or vegetable. In its organized state it is the food of animals, when decomposed it becomes the food of plants. The turkey or cabbage which we eat, when putrescent and decomposed, is committed to the earth, and becomes the food of plants. The plants grow, become the food of animals, who become the food of each other, and again return to the earth, and feed the roots of vegetables, or are dissolved into gas, and nourish their leaves; so that the same substance, either organized or decomposed, furnishes the food of all life. We here perceive the beautiful order of nature, whose laws are always simple when understood, and chemistry has done much lately to develop them to our understandings.*

* This theory was introduced to give a clear conception of the use of manure, and illustrates the advantages by analogies of the animal and vegetable kingdom but deals too much in the abstract, and does not sufficiently descend to particulars; for instance, it says nothing of the *modus operandi* by which manure is applied to the best advantage. To have done so would have required more space than the limits prescribed. Indeed the

Now for the illustration. Where we wish animals to grow to the utmost size that nature has limited their genus, we feed them with the greatest abundance of food, and that of a quality most congenial to their specific organization. With plants we must pursue the same practice. In those places where plants are produced spontaneously in such abundance as to be sufficient for the support of animals, we have little to do but to protect them, and prevent their mutual destruction; so, where we find diffused through the earth an abundance of putrescent matter, as in the Western prairies, or our river-swamps, we are restricted in operation to sowing the seed and preventing their destruction by weeds. But in both cases where nature has not been so prodigal of her favours, or we have wasted them, we have to supply by our own energies the deficiency. Hence arises the advantages of the Science of Agriculture, which enables us, by manure, to furnish the requisite quantity of nourishment, or by tillage to enable the plants to extend their roots in search of it. The high price of rice and cotton has induced us to restrict our agricultural operations to those plants alone for sale, and corn, peas and potatoes for consumption.

As my address is to rice planters exclusively, I have confined and shall continue to confine my observations to that plant. It is a common opinion that our rice-swamps upon the rivers are inexhaustible, that is, that they may be planted forever without any material diminution in their product. The only difference to their disadvantage being, that they become lower, consequently are drained with more difficulty. I am of a different opinion. Every one will admit that when first reclaimed, our river-swamps from exuberance of richness, endanger the crop from the too rapid growth to flagginess, that is to a disproportion between the plant and ear, in the same manner that too much manure to a fruit tree will occasion the viviporous buds to preponderate over the oviporous, and prevent the production of much fruit. It makes it also obnoxious to another loss, the falling of the rice. The strong analogy between the animal and vegetable kingdoms is here exemplified. Where an animal is supplied with an over quantity of food, to obtain which

subject merits more consideration than can be given to it in any desultory address. It is called for by the present current of opinion as well as by its intrinsic merit. Its success wherever used upon a large scale (particularly upon the Sea Islands) has been such as to warrant the most sanguine expectation of its result. The desideratum now is the most economical mode of collecting and preparing it, and then of amalgamating it with the soil so as to prevent too much pabulum being exposed at one time to the roots of any plant and occasion a plethora and its consequent reaction when that plenty is exhausted before the maturity of its fruit. All those plantations which bound upon a salt river or embrace some tributary stream, make use of the salt mud as comprehending in its composition more nourishing particles than any body within their power of acquisition. Those who have not that advantage must resort to what may be attainable in their own locality, and fortunately the Omnipotent has placed within the reach of every individual the means as well as power of renovation, if he will take the trouble to collect it. Animal manure is so powerful in its effects that one-fourth part with three of any vegetable matter will form a compost, when decomposed, sufficient for any agricultural purpose. Stock itself is so valuable from its present demand, that there is no individual species that will not repay the trouble of raising and reimburse the expense, provided they are taken care of. The manure from a horse or cow if properly amalgamated with vegetables, pine trash, leaves or rushes, will be sufficient to make an acre produce in grain two-fold, and in roots four-fold of whatever it would have done without the application. Every one may calculate therefore how far his ability extends to improve his own resources.

it makes no exertion, it grows to a great size, but its strength is disproportionate to its bulk. So it is with a plant placed in an exuberant soil, it has no occasion to send out many roots in search of food, the stalk grows to a disproportionate size, and is liable to be thrown down by every blast; after a time a better proportion between the stalk and air is obtained, and we have then the best state to mature the greatest quantity of product. But this medium does not last many years.

Every one knows that our mode of culture has been much improved. We drain our lands better; we understand irrigation better, and we plough and harrow, which we did not formerly. Yet, it will be admitted, the product per acre is less than it used to be, which proves that our swamps do deteriorate after continued planting. It would be contrary to every known principle if they did not; and I fear that if means are not made use of to renovate them, their deterioration will be in an increased ratio. It will be said, that it is impossible to exhaust a soil, that is composed of so much mould; that is, that it contains so much putrescent matter. They may be, and yet we may exhaust the particular component part, which is necessary as food to that particular plant, and the soil as to others be still rich.

That different plants feed upon different food, presents another analogy between the animal and vegetable kingdoms. What the horse refuses, the cow will eat with avidity, so some plants will grow luxuriantly where others will not; for instance, corn, where cotton will die. Again, lands which have been exhausted with one species will produce another, so after horses and cattle have refused feeding in a pasture, sheep and goats will thrive on it. Hence originate the rotation of crops. No good Agriculturist will plant wheat on the same field in succession for that season, but will not hesitate to plant any other grain in it. I will allow that we cannot substitute any other grain for rice, which will be as profitable, but see no reason why we may not make use of some manure which may afford either a condiment or pabulum to increase the production, for that it can be increased is evident from the disparity of the fields. The manure from a horse or ox, if economically saved and mixed with three times its quantity of vegetable matter, will form a compost sufficient for an acre of ground, but it may not be absolutely necessary that the compost should have one-fourth of animal manure. I know a judicious planter, at Ashepo, who had a field of rice blighted by some casualty, after it had grown to its usual height. He cut the whole of it down and had it carried to a cotton-field where the clay predominated so much as to render its cultivation an expense rather than a profit; but, from its location, it was desirable to have it planted. He had it regularly spread and listed in—the result was, a very fine crop. The fault of the land was too much tenacity in the clay, which was corrected by the straw, that at the same time manured the ground. That is, the defect of much of our rice land, particularly inland-swamp. Vegetable matter, with a sufficient quantity of side ditch mud to decompose it, would tend much to meliorate all such soils. I know of no more economical mode of manuring land in this situation, than by planting it in pease to be covered in about the time of blossoming.

The partiality of the inhabitants of the sea-island to their homes, and dislike to emigration, induced them to make use of various means to renovate their

exhausted lands. Salt-water, lime, marsh-sedge and mud, were resorted to for that purpose, and they have so strong a conviction of the advantages of manuring, that it would be as remarkable now, to find a planter who did not manure, as it would have been years ago one who did. I had a very agreeable opportunity of knowing this fact a few weeks since, in being present at the reading of a report to an Agricultural Society, by a gentleman (whose scientific knowledge does him much credit) appointed to investigate the state of the crops in that section of country. That mode of proceeding I would recommend, and would dilate upon it, were it compatible with my limits.

In the fifth instance of defectiveness in our system of Agriculture, let me call your attention, particularly to the subject of provisions. Gentlemen, it is mortifying to my pride as a South-Carolinian, to say that this State, which has shone so brilliantly among her sisters, from the first organization of the Federal Congress, and has done what no other has, produced a President and Vice-President at the same time,—this State, so famed for its immense exportation, pursues a system so defective, as to be dependent for her daily food upon an easterly wind. Does this proceed from the sterility of our soil, or the density of our population! Neither! We have thousands of acres untitled, that would produce ten times as much as we could consume, and a thinner population than any other Atlantic State. How are we to account for this fact, but by the inference of bad management. A man, with a horse and plough properly fixed, will cultivate twenty-five acres of provisions (corn and peas,) an acre will produce twenty-five bushels of grain, and eight hundred weight of fodder, if manured; and twelve bushels of grain and five hundred weight of fodder if not; and that is, in one case six hundred and twenty-five bushels of grain, and twenty thousand weight of fodder, and in the other, three hundred of grain, and twelve thousand and fifty of fodder, to the man, who, by the aid of a cart, can gradually manure his land through the winter. We will, however, take a medium quantity, and say, that after deducting one hundred bushels for himself and horse, and four thousand weight of fodder, he makes net, four hundred bushels and ten thousand weight of fodder for the use of others. Must there not be some defect in our system that obliges us to be dependant on our Northern neighbours for these two essential articles! We will examine the principal argument that supports this procedure. It is this. Messrs. A, B, and C make twelve or fifteen barrels of rice to the hand, and prefer buying provisions to making them. Why should I not do the same? The simple answer is this, because you and I are not Messrs. A, B, and C. As applying to them, the argument is good, but we, unfortunately, are much lower in the alphabet. The bugs rose in the spring, when the river was salt, and we could not flow, as the freshes rose in the fall and flowed too much. Or the driver kept the water on too long and destroyed the rice; or the overseer got drunk, and ran the negroes into the woods, and the grass destroyed the crop; or some one of those accidents did occur which no one could foresee, but which so often do occur, without being foreseen; that with our expectation of a crop, destroys the application of the argument to us. And after the few Irish potatoes, and early peas, and other miserable substitutes for substantial food are exhausted, we are reduced to send to our factors for Northern corn. The factor is gone to enjoy himself at Sullivan's Island, the boat

comes without a supply, and we are reduced to the wretched shift of borrowing a few bushels from some neighbour, more judicious than ourselves, until another trip of the boat.

Gentlemen, is this picture too highly coloured! I hope and believe we may say "thank God, it is not so with us." But have you not heard of it! I have. A gentleman, high in office, and higher in merit, said the other day, upon being informed that corn was above a dollar, and little to be had, until the wind came round to the east, "*would to God, cotton was down to six cents.*" Upon the same principle, and at the same ratio, he might have added, *and rice to one dollar.* Meaning that nothing but so great a depression of the staple articles would put a stop to the infatuation of neglecting provisions. And are the high-toned sons of South-Carolina, who speculatively scorn every species of meanness, guilty of the sordid act of risking the starvation of their household, for the chance of making a little more money to buy a few more negroes, or perhaps, to spend at the North. They will repine at the little labour that will insure them provisions, that they might make a little more rice or cotton, not near so much required.

I have proved that one man may make four hundred bushels of grain more than he can consume. There is but one acre in twelve, in this State, under cultivation; supposing that one-half only of the balance is fit for it, we have five times the quantity of land that we require. At present, four acres for cotton and seven for rice, is a large allowance, but twenty-five would be required for provisions: still we have above four to one more than is called for, therefore, it is not the want of land. I was some time since on the plantation of a gentleman, on the upper part of Santee, who appropriated four hands, and one hundred acres of land, exclusively, to provisions. I never heard of his buying Northern corn. Nine months since a war with France was as little thought of here, as a war with any other power, and yet it was very near occurring. Supposing it had taken place, and a fleet had been stationed off our shores, (a very probable measure) to what a state would we have been reduced. It would have been much worse than the want of an easterly wind, as it probably would have lasted for the whole season. It might be answered that we could have fed upon rice; but there was not at that time, rice enough in the State, and if there had been, it would soon have risen beyond the means of the people, generally, to purchase. So much am I convinced of the disadvantages of living in a state of dependence upon the North for provisions, that I feel disposed to exclaim, O could I wield the power of Bonaparte, I would oblige every man to plant his provisions, even Messrs. A, B, and C, as an example to others; or, had I influence with a power still more omnipotent, with us republicans, I would request my fair country women to smile upon no one who did not do so.

I have given the most prominent reasons to prove that our present system of Agriculture is defective. It probably may be expected that I should endeavor to point out, as being more pertinent, the remedy. I do not arrogate that ability. I have said that Agriculture, as a system, is literally inductive. No hypothesis, however plausible, should be admitted in its investigation. The theologian may roam from Genesis to Revelations, the Physician from Hippocrates to Rush, the Lawyers from Justinian to Livingston, the Statesman from Cicero to Calhoun; and yet find

authority for the utmost flight of an inventive imagination; but the planter, to become worthy of attention, must produce his fact. It will not be sufficient to say, that Columella, recommends such a thing to the Romans, or Jethro Tull to the British; the answer is, that the cases are not analogous, we plant a different country from either. What might have been proper for them may be the reverse for us. Nor can we even quote Buel or Peters, as they write for those who cultivate a different soil, in a different climate, and a different plant.

To satisfy myself that my opinion was worthy of your attention, I must support it by development of facts, that my confined sphere of action renders me inadequate to. Indeed, such is the complication and variety of means to obtain the same ends, that I cannot conceive of a satisfactory result. Suppose, for instance, that we wish to know the best quantity of seed to a given quantity of land. In order to ascertain it, we plant a part of an acre similar in quality throughout, with six pecks of seed, a part with seven, and so on, up to twelve, the utmost quantity recommended; and that the part planted with eight should yield the greatest product. That would not be satisfactory, for that might not have been the case if the land had been much richer, or had been treated in a different manner; for instance, the water put on earlier, or kept on much longer—and this must necessarily be the result of every experiment. Let us pursue the practical effect further. My neighbour, finding that eight pecks had produced most, plants his crop by that measure, and plants seven acres to the hand, flows early, and keeps on the water so long as to give no opportunity to his rice to tillure. He finds his crop too thin. My next neighbour plants three acres to the hand, makes little use of water, but keeps his field in the order of a garden, his rice throws out more ramifications than it can mature, and he finds it too thick. Thus, no particular mode can be recommended, without so accurate a knowledge of the situation of others as no one can be supposed to possess.

There is not intended, by these arguments, the smallest discouragement in the recommendation to every one of a thorough knowledge of the general principles of Agriculture, and that cannot be obtained without a sufficient acquaintance with chemistry. With this, combined information, the planter is placed in the situation of an able general, who is perfect master of military tactics. He is enabled to make the most of every incident, however extraneous, which might arise to throw him out of the prescribed tract. There is one part of the process which, at the first view, might be supposed to admit of certainty in the application, and is peculiar to the rice-plant, that is irrigation, and yet we find as great a diversity of opinion in that as upon any other operation. One forms his opinion of the time to flow from the state of its leaves, another from that of its roots, and a third from the quantity of grass that is in it. Indeed, so great is the deviation from any thing like certainty, that a friend of mine,* as remarkable for the soundness of his judgment, as for his caustic humour on the deficiency of others, says that it is a doubt with him whether more injury is not done by the improper use of water, than all the good that is derived from it. It certainly would be a very beneficial act to young planters, if some one of known experience would prescribe such perspicuous rules as may be cognizable to every one, and I think the subject will admit of it.

I had thought of saying something in recommendation of an allotment of a part of the *cattle-farm* to the cultivation of exotic plants, to be obtained by our foreign secretary, through our public agents from foreign countries, but fear you will think that I have mounted my hobby to ride at the expense of your patience. However, there is a subject of too much general importance to be passed over in silence. Our Chief Magistrate in his inaugural speech, with his characteristic penetration, and in that energetic, though florid language, peculiar to himself, has said, in speaking of the interference of the North—"when these two elements of mischief and anarchy are combined, and shall be embodied by desperate politicians, into an organized political party, no human institution will be regarded as a guarantee of any human right, and the property holders of the North, so far from being able to do any thing to secure our property from the fanatics and plunderers, will tremble for the security of their own. How sacred then is the obligation of defending and preserving an institution as essential to our liberty and existence, as it is obnoxious to the prejudices of those who have the greatest possible facilities for assailing it." According to his positions, with the exception of the acerbity that tinges them, which are corroborated by the recent occurrences that have excited us so generally, I think that our conduct has not been impressed with that discretion that the occasion calls for. If the evil be increasing, and threatens all the Southern and most of the Western States equally with ourselves, would it not be more prudent, instead of spending so much of our money, which itself aggravates the case, with those from whom we expect evil, to make ourselves better acquainted with our fellow sufferers! Nineteenths of those who saunter in Broad-way, lounge at Balston, and display their wealth every where to the envy of those who look with such malignant eyes at the source from which it is drawn, have no knowledge whatever of any other slave-holding State. Would it not be better to intertwine every cord of affection and intimacy as strongly as we can with those whose interests in this momentous subject are similar to our own. If health be the object of emigration, and we wish to visit the springs, are not those of Virginia and Georgia as efficacious as those of New-York! If the bracing effects of climate be desirable, what is equal to the mountain air of the Carolinas and Virginia! If we visit for beautiful scenery, although the falls of Georgia may not be on so grand a scale as those of Niagara, the scenery around is much more sublime. And if the refined pleasures of social converse be the object of pursuit, where can we find them equal to the upper parts of our own State, and the congregated halls at the springs of the old Dominion. To go to Baltimore takes as long as to go to New-York, so that is not fair sea air; indeed, we have a stronger proof of that, in the extra price which is now given to be carried there in as short a time as possible, and in vessels so crowded, that it must be qualified by passing through the lungs of several, before it can be respired by any one near the centre. It does appear to me, that we gain in exchange for draining our State of so much money, no one thing that we could not enjoy to the south of the Potomac, but the gratification of showing to strangers that we can spend more in a month, than would maintain them for twelve. Every landlord from New-York to Boston knows that fact, and takes advantage of it. No inference is meant by these expressions to implicate

the liberal portion of the North, their sentiments are too well known to us to allow of a thought of the kind. Among the many advantages arising from the railroad, is the facility of drawing more closely the bands of intimacy and friendship with the Western States. Let us make it their interest to connect themselves with us, in every way which will be to our mutual interest. Instead of refusing to buy their stock, as was the case some time since let us, take not only what we want for our own consumption, but let us make Charleston the market for all the beef and bacon necessary for the West-Indies. Lumber, rice, beef, bacon and butter, from our contiguity to those Islands, would give us the command of that market. The two former furnished by ourselves, and the latter through us by the Western States. This policy would convince them of the reciprocal advantages of a close connexion of interest, and secure to us a bulwark, upon that quarter, that would be impregnable.

If we must take the poisoned chalice to our lips, let us not accelerate by indiscretion its approach; but BY FIRMNESS AND PRUDENCE AVERT THE CATASTROPHE AS LONG AS POSSIBLE.

OBITUARY.

[The following notice of a solemn event having accidentally been mislaid, did not appear in its proper time.]

DIED, on the 25th of August, on the Upper Three Runs, in Barnwell District, S. C. after an illness of a few days, Mrs. MARGARET HICKSON, consort of John Hickson, aged 27 years. It is too common that notices like this are often penned by the flattering eulogist, and that the kind affection of relations or generous sympathies of friendship lead us to describe rather what our departed friends should have been, than what they were. Being no relation to the deceased friend whom we mourn, we assume nothing more than the privilege of bearing our tribute of testimony to the truth of what she was. She has been for the last four years a humble believer in the religion of Jesus, and pious member of the Baptist Church, during which time she has borne practical testimony to the truth of her religion and the sincerity of her professions by a well-ordered life and godly conversation. She was indeed an affectionate wife and fond mother, and has left a disconsolate husband and five small children to mourn her loss. And although it must be severely felt by her bereaved family, and deeply deplored by her numerous friends and acquaintances, they have the satisfactory assurance that she is now the heir of glory, enjoying the blessings of that inheritance which is incorruptible, undefiled, and that fadeth not away, reserved for the faithful in Christ Jesus.

J. S. B.

✠ The Welch Neek Association will convene in the Elm Church; Darlington, on Saturday before the second Lord's day in November next. Oct 16

Protracted Meeting.

✠ The Black Swamp Baptist Church have resolved to commence a Protracted Meeting, at their Meeting House, in Rober-ville, Beaufort District, on the 29th October, and affectionately invite brethren generally, and ministering brethren particularly, to attend. JOS. T. ROBERT, Pastor. Oct 16.

The Comprehensive Commentary,

ON the Holy Bible, containing the text according to the authorized version; Scott's marginal references; Matthew Henry's Commentary, condensed, but retaining every useful thought; the practical Observations of Rev. Thos. Scott, D. D. with extensive explanatory, critical and philological notes, selected from Scott, Doddridge, Gill, Clarke, Patrick, Poole, Lowth, Burder, Harmer, Calnet, Rosenmuller, Bloomfield, &c. &c. the whole designed to be a digest and combination of the advantages of the best Bible Commentaries—edited by Wm. Jenks, D. D. Boston. Also an Edition by Rev. Joseph A. Warne, adapted to the views of the Baptist Denomination. For delivery to Subscribers, or for sale at this office. Plain binding \$3; Calf \$3 75; Gilt Calf \$4 50.

CHARLESTON PRICES CURRENT, OCTOBER 16, 1835.

ARTICLES.			ARTICLES.			ARTICLES.		
§	c.	§ c.	§	c.	§ c.	§	c.	§
BAGGING, Hemp, 42 in. yd.	26	a 30	American Cotton, yd.	35	a 45	OIL, Tanner's, bbl.	11	a 13
Tow and Flax	18	a 22	FISH, Herrings, bbl.	3 75	a 4	OSNABURG'S, yd.	8	a 9
BALE ROPE, lb.	11	a 15	Mackerel, No. 1.	7 50	a 0 00	PORK, Mess, bbl.	18 00	a 00 00
BACON, Hams.	00	a 15	No. 2.	7 00	a 0 00	Prime,	15 00	a 00 00
Shoulders and Sides.	6 1/2	a 7 1/2	No. 3.	6 00	a 0 00	Cargo,	8 50	a 00 00
BEEF, New-York, bbl.	00	a 12	Dry Cod, cwt.	3 75	a 3	Mess, Boston,	14 50	a
Prime	8	a 8 50	FLOUR, Bal. H.S. sup. bbl.	6 75	a 7 00	No. 1. do.		a
Cargo	4 1/2	a 4 1/2	Philadelphia and Virginia,	0 00	a 6 50	PEPPER, black, lb.		a 8 1/2
Mess, Boston,	00	a 12 1/2	New-Orleans,	0 00	a 0 00	PIMENTO,	9	a 9 1/2
No. 1.	00	a 11	GRAIN, Corn, bush.	1 12 1/2	a	RAISINS, Malaga, bun. box.	3 50	a 3 75
No. 2.	00	a 9	Oats,	48	a 50	Muscateel,	3 50	a
BREAD, Navy, cwt.	8	a 31	Peas,	60	a 0 00	Illoom,	00 0	a 00 00
Pilot,	4	a 41	GLASS, Window, 100ft.	4 1/2	a 9	RICE, Indica,	3 1/2	a 4
Crackers,	7	a 7 1/2	GUNPOWDER, keg.	5	a 6	SUGAR, Muscovado, lb.	7 1/2	a 10
BUTTER, Goshen, prime, lb.	25	a	HAY, Prime Northern, 100lb.	2 00	a	Porto Rico and St. Croix,	7 1/2	a 10 1/2
Inferior,	20	a 00	IRON, Pig,		a	Havana white,	11 1/2	a 12
CANDLES, Spermaceti,	39	a 34	Sweden, assorted,	4	a 41	Do. brown,	7 1/2	a 9 1/2
Charleston made,	14	a	Russia, bar,	4	a	New-Orleans,	6	a 7 1/2
Northern,	18	a 13	Hoop, lb.	6 1/2	a 6 1/2	Lard,	14 1/2	a 16
CHEESE, Northern,	8	a 8 1/2	Sheet,	8	a 84	Lump,	13	a 14
COFFEE, inf. to fair,	11	a 11 1/2	Nail Rods,	7	a 7 1/2	SALT, Liv. cow. sack, 1 bu.	1 75	a
Good fair to prime,	13	a 13 1/2	LARD,	9	a 10 1/2	In bulk, bush.	25	a 30
Choice,	14 1/2	a 15	LEAD, Pig and Bar, 100lb.		a 6 1/2	Turks Island,	31	a
Porto Rico,	13 1/2	a 14 1/2	Sheet,	6 1/2	a 7	SOAP, Am. y. flow, lb.	5	a 6 1/2
COTTON, Upland, inf.		a	LIME, Stone, bbl.	1 50	a	SHOT, all sizes,	7 1/2	a 8
Ordinary to fair,		a	LUMBER, Pitch Pine, rfs, Mf.	7	a 8	SEALS, Spanish, M.	14	a 16
Good fair to good,	15	a 16	Shingles, N.	3	a 5	American,	1 85	a 1 87 1/2
Prime to choice,	15 1/2	a 16	Staves, Red Oak,	14	a 15	TALLOW, American, lb.	9	a 9 1/2
Santee and Maine,	32	a 40	MOLASSES, Cuba, gal.	25	a 26	TOBACCO, Georgia,	3 1/2	a 4
Sea Island, fine,	32	a 50	New-Orleans,	30	a 32	Kentucky,	5	a 6
CORDAGE, Tarred,	9	a 10	Sugar House Tracle,	30	a	Manufactured,	8	a 13
Do. Manila, cwt.	11	a 12	NAILS, Cut, 4d. to 20d. lb.	6 1/2	a 0	Cavendish,	24	a 23
DOMESTIC GOODS.			NAVY STORES.			TEAS, Bohem,	18	a 20
Shirting, brown, yd.	6 1/2	a 8 1/2	Tar, Wilmington, bbl.	1 6 1/2	a	Soucbong,	30	a 40
Blanchet,	8	a 15	Turpentine, soft,	2 50	a	Gunpowder,	75	a 80
Shooting, brown,	8	a 10 1/2	Do. Georgetown,	1	a 1 25	Hyson,	50	a 60
Woolen,	10 1/2	a 17	Pitch,	1 75	a 2	Young Hyson,	65	a 75
Calicos,	9	a 15	Rosin,	1 37 1/2	a 1 50	TWINE, Seme,	25	a 30
Stripes, indigo blue,	8 1/2	a 11	Spirits Turpentine, gal.	45	a 50	Sowing,	26	a 30
Checks,	7	a 15	Varnish,	25	a 25	WINES, Madeira, gal.	2	a 3
Plaids,	8 1/2	a 11	OILS, Sp. winter strained,	1 05	a 1 10	Teneriff, L. P.	1	a 1 35
Furians,	12	a 18	Full strained,	90	a	Malaga,	45	a 50
Red Tick,	13	a 20	Summer strained,		a	Claret Bordeaux, cask,	29	a 30
DUCK, Russian, bolt,	15	a 21	Linseed,	1	a 1 05	Champaign, doz.	8	a 15

BANK SHARES, STOCKS, &c.

NAMES.	Original Cost.	Present Price.	Dis- cend.
United States Bank Shares,	100	108 1/2 00	8 50
South-Carolina do.	45	61	1 75
State do.	100	117 00	3 00
Union do.	50	64 1/2	1 50
Planters' & Mechanics' do.	25	37 1/2	1 00
Charleston do.	25	52 1/2 0	
Union Insurance do.	60	78	3 00
Fire and Marine do.	66	92	4 00
Rail-Road do.	100	114	3 00
Santee Canal do.	870	800	30 00
State 5 per cent Stock,	100	50	
State 5 per cent do.	100	00	
City 5 per cent do.	100	00	
City 5 per cent do.	100	105	

EXCHANGE.

Bills on England, 8 s 8 1/2 per cent. prem.
 France, 5f. 30 s 6 00 per dollar.
 New-York, 60 days, 1/2 per cent. discount and int.
 Boston and 60 days, 1/2 per cent. discount and int.
 Philadelphia, 10 days, 1/2 per cent. discount and int.
 Branch Bank rates of Exchange.—Bills on New-Orleans, and
 Mobile, 1 and int.; Western Office 1 per cent. and int.; North
 1/2 per cent. and int.; Savannah 1/2 per cent. and int.; Checks on the
 North, per. do. South and West, 1/2 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, 124.
 Mexican and Columbian do. 154.
 Heavy Guinea, 65, and Sovereigns, 84 a 4 7-8

Charleston Market.

COTTON.—The sales since our last report have been 4080 bales of Upland as follows: 83 at 16 1/2, 331 at 16 1/2, 261 at 16 1/2, 1103 at 16 1/2, 184 at 16 1/2, 1361 at 16, 51 at 15 1/2, 502 at 15 1/2, 83 at 15 1/2, 4 at 15 1/2, 21 at 15, and 56 at 14 1/2 cents. We have heard of no sale of Sea-Island. On Wednesday last we received Liverpool dates to the 16th ult. advising a further decline in that market; ours has also given way full half a cent on last week's rates, and the demand is now confined to prime Cottons; for other descriptions there is no inquiry.

RICE.—130 barrels of the new crop arrived during the week and sold for 84. Old descriptions are heavy with no inquiry.

Terms of the Southern Baptist.

There will be two volumes of the Southern Baptist in the year. The first from the 1st of January to the 1st of July, and the second from the 1st of July to the 1st of January. The last Number in December will contain an Index for the two volumes.

Payments always in advance. Annual subscription, Three Dollars. The names of old subscribers will be erased from our list, if after a suitable time payment should not be made; and ten cents will be required for every number received up to that time.

Persons may order the paper any other time than July or January, provided they will take all the back Numbers from the commencement of the semi-annual volume.

Postage must be paid on all letters to the Editor, or attention to them must not be expected.

Baptist Ministers and Postmasters are requested to act as Agents.

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Neatly and expeditiously executed by
 JAMES S. BURGESS.