# AND GENERAL INTELLIGENCER.

WM. H. BRISBANE, EDITOR.] CHARLESTON, FRI[DAY] JANUARY 8, 1836. [Vol. 3.—No. 54.


FOR THE SOUTHERN BAPTIST.

Bro. Hassell, 29th Dec. 1835.

*Brother Hassell*—Presuming that the columns of the Southern Baptist are open for the discussion of points that appertain to the Church and Kingdom of Christ, I avail myself of the privilege to offer a few brief remarks on what I conceive to be the proper answer to queries sent by the Sandy Creek Church to the Savannah River Association, as published in the Southern Baptist, on the 19th inst.

The queries are, 1st. Whether in case of involuntary alienation of such a character as to prevent a prospect of future intercourse, the parties ought to be allowed to marry again?!!—The answer is, "Let such circumstances among Christians, as are here supposed, carefully attending the death, and see whether, that in the will of God, it would be so viewed. To forbid such marriages in such case, would be to expose the parties, not only to strange hardships and strong temptations, but to Church censure for acting in obedience to their masters, who cannot be expected to acquiesce in a regulation of variance with justice to the slaves, and to the spirit of that command which regulates marriage among Christians. The slaves are not in a state of freedom, and the separation by death is not a separation without their consent, and beyond our control, that is such a separation.

Although this answer indicates much feeling for the parties, yet it is certainly erroneous: for the Scriptures of Scripture to support it. The law of the instituted marriage, declares the contract indissoluble but by death. Slavery exists in our Southern Republic, and allows the Apostolic regulation of married marriages, while the Apostolic law prohibits marriages, while the law of the country, the prohibition of the Church, and the Scriptures, forbid the marriage of the church, from new connexions. Although the parties by providential circumstances, have been the operation being A. and his wife left B. and his wife, yet the law of the church, and the Scriptures, forbid the part of the country, where A. formerly, is and where the bonds of the church are, and formerly held his membership; they ought to be at the Communion table, and yet they are married. B. wish her two husbands, and yet the Scriptures say, "What therefore God hath joined together let no man put asunder." Only one husband and one wife can be legitimate, and the Scriptures say, "Whosoever shall put away his wife and marry another, committeth adultery against her." Two agents, God and man, are here, and yet the Scriptures say, "

THE SOUTHERN BAPTIST AND GENERAL INTELLIGENCER.

*Tigers.*

About six weeks after we came, a tiger came under our house and took our goat, and left one of her young in its stead. Since that it has been a constant visitor, and has grown so bold that it comes in daylight, and bears away its prey unmolested. We have as yet been unsuccessful in apprehending it.

*Thieves.*

The night after the first Tiger visited us, our house was entered by thieves who searched every thing except what was in the little room where we slept, and took every thing they wished. They rudely left us without knife, or spoon, or change of raiment. Mr. V.'s clothing was at the foot of our bed and was not taken. I have since been supplied by the friends in Maulmein, and as I left part of mine in Maulmein, I shall get along quite well. As to other things we have merely supplied ourselves with what is absolutely necessary, not coming to possess much where "thieves break through and steal." Probably on opening my hair trunk which they took out finding it did not contain money as they expected, they felt dissatisfied, and, for a long time, as often as two nights in the week they were seen and heard about the zayat trying to get in. Twice Ko Chetthing has, on arriving in the night, seen them and called to us, and thus alarmed them. Sometimes Mr. V. goes off on hearing them, and often our Burman teacher discharges a musket, which has succeeded the best in discouraging their efforts.

*Robbers.*

I know not as there has been but one band of robbers here since we came. That was during Mr. V.'s absence at Maulmein. And what rendered my circumstances the more forlorn was the fact that the principal part of the Christian men had left the village to go and prepare the ground for rice, about three days journey, so that when Mr. V. mentioned that he wished to go to Maulmein, he was told that there was not men enough left to row the boat, and that if he took them it would lay the village open to the invasion of thieves and robbers, and that I should be in danger. But as the interests of the mission required this excursion, we resolved to trust a faithful God and risk the consequences. Every thing went on pleasantly until the third day, day, when the robbers arrived. Ko Chetthing came and informed me of their arrival, and said that probably both houses would be robbed during the night. His wife knew them, they being the same ones who robbed her during his stay in America. As our house is made of basket-work, held together with rattan, it is in vain that we attempt to secure ourselves by bolts or bars. I confess that as I retired at night a thought like this stole upon my mind, "What, will you retire to rest and sleep, when probably the next time you wake it will be by the discharge of a musket at your head, or the piercing of a Burman knife at your heart?" But more than once I exclaimed, if my work on earth is done, I am ready to go home to glory, feeling the most confident assurance, that if my work was not all accomplished, I should not yet exchange worlds. So I laid me down and slept, and the Lord sustained me." The next day they grew more bold and came out in front of the zayat and played foot-ball. The next day, two of the leaders ventured into the zayat, and one burst open the door when I was reading, and on my telling Ko Chetthing, that I did not want him there, he smiled and sat down on the floor. He staid till he examined every thing in the house. But the Lord did not permit them to execute their designs that night. The next day they had become quite insolent, and were just enquiring when the teacher would return, when the glad tidings were received that he was actually just here in sight. It was a time of universal joy in the village. Women and children ran along on the shore to meet the boat and welcome the teacher. But they had not proceeded far before they met him on foot, for he, anxious about me, left the boat, that he might reach home first. No sooner was it announced that the boat was in sight, than the robbers disappeared in an instant, and never have one of them been here since.—When my husband first arrived, a resolution like this sprung up in my mind, "I will never be left so again;" but it was immediately suggested to me, "is this the gratitude you owe to God for your safe deliverance?" I felt ashamed of myself, and told Mr. V. that as the Lord had preserved me this time, I will ever hold myself ready to be left when the interests of the cause should require. Indeed, I know that if the Lord vouchsafed to keep me, I shall be preserved, "though an host should encamp against me;" and that I can not expect his protection except in the path of duty. During the circumstance just related, I felt if my eyes were but opened I could see angels about me protecting me. This was one of the happiest weeks of my life; one in which I enjoyed distinguished blessings. And I think it not so painful as might be expected to lay down at night and commit myself to the protection of God, not knowing whether I should awake in this, or in another world. Never did I imagine, while in America, how sweet were the promises to me here. What, think you, would tempt me to part with that "do I am with you always," and also the other promise of the Father to the Son, "I will give him the heathen for his inheritance, and the uttermost parts of the earth for his possession." And as we see the latter fulfilling, although in a small degree, we can not but rejoice.

Mr. V. has had the pleasure of baptizing five since we came here, among whom was Ko Chetthing's brother. Others have applied for baptism, but have been set aside for the present. And now, you want to ask me if I am unhappy in the midst of my labors? and if I do not yet regret having left my friends and country? To these inquiries I answer in the negative. For, although I suffer extremely from fatigue by my labors and the climate, yet it is with the consciousness of being where God would have me. And we know that *soon* heaven will make amends for all our trials.

"From the sparkling jarrets there,
Oft to cheer our weary way,
Ever bless God's guardian care;
Fire by night, and cloud by day,
Will our footsteps guide
At our Saviour's feet we lay."

Truly, as we tell the poor heathen in answer to their inquiries, "when we shall return to visit our friends," that we shall never see them till we meet them in heaven. Yet this is a chilling sensation comes over our minds for the moment, and I pray that none of us may at last fail of the grace of God and be eternally separated.

This has been written with the greatest haste, and for no eyes but particular friends.

C. H. VINTON.

P. S.—Mr. V. has unexpectedly arrived—this is a very interesting excursion—visited Zeyat—had many to listen—and is truly rejoiced in his missionary labor. He says he visited many of the brethren in Maulmein, who know the difficulties of sowing in this fruitful soil, and reaping an exceedingly small harvest of souls. We think that next time we shall meet with more extensively prepared hearers.

C. H.

rons who lived at a great distance from us in the Burman country. Their countenances lighted up with joy, and they inquired if we would not come and see them. The natives possessed comfortable dwellings and wholesome food. We should be happy to spend our whole time with them. But, although sister Wade attempted a description of their houses, yet I had no idea of their wretchedness until I came here. We think, however, we can make a covering for our boat and sleep in that when we are out.

Yours, &c. C. H. V.

## CHARLESTON, S. C.

FRIDAY, JANUARY 6, 1836.

Mortality is ever attended with feebleness and imbecility. For a season the youth may boast of his strength, when comparing himself with others, but in a short time the exercise of that strength terminates in fatigue and he faints with weakness. The mind, too, however masculine, is wearied by study, and even they who possess the most gigantic powers of intellect find they cannot long endure unremitted exercise.—As age advances, the mental and physical functions become alike enervated, and man, in a few years, descending to the weakness of infancy, terminates his earthly career. How different from this is the spiritual man! nourished by the grace of God, he grows in vigor and increases his strength. Tho' his bodily powers be enervated, and his intellectual faculties enfeebled in dotage, yet the new man, the man that is born of the spirit is strengthened by faith, and invigorated by hope. Feeding upon the alimentary body of Christ, and drinking the vivifying blood of his Saviour his spirit is day by day growing as his body decays, and strengthening as his reason fails. And when the brittle thread, which suspends him between time and eternity is severed, his soul is borne aloft upon the strong pinions of his love, while the clay tenement drops into the earth, that its strength may be renewed, and that corruption having put on incorruption, and mortality immortality, it may on the resurrection morn, be capable of supporting forever its glorified inhabitant.

How agreeable the language of Isaiah, "They that wait upon the Lord shall renew their strength, they shall mount up with wings as eagles; they shall run and not be weary; they shall walk and not faint." Here is something to comfort and animate.

Unhappy in our impotence, we feel consoled at the prospect of having our strength renewed; sensible of our debased state whilst grovelling in the dust, we are cheered with the hope of mounting aloft; feeling wearied and faint in spirit, we rejoice at the thought of running without fatigue, of walking without needing rest.—And all this we feel with but a superficial perusal of this agreeable metaphor. But how much more exquisite the delight of the christian, when unravelling the subject more closely, he sees and feels a meaning in every word. Let us at this time enter into the thoughts, and if we can, into the hallowed feelings of the sacred poet. And may he who inspired Isaiah to pen this beautiful passage, give us wisdom to comprehend its real beauty and to lay hold on the cheering promise it proposes to impotent man!

Here is an encouragement to wait upon the Lord with a promise, that in doing so our strength shall be renewed, whilst the strongest inducements are presented to accept of the terms. By waiting on the Lord, is doubtless meant attention to prayer and a readiness to serve *Him* in opposition to any other. A sense of our impotence, prompts us to place himself so weak and feeble as to require divine support. Often while on his knees before a throne of grace, and presenting the voice of prayer to God, his mind is more occupied with the business and pleasures of the world, than in the contemplation of the subject in hand, and he is consequently engaged. Hence he rises from the altar without waiting for a blessing, and even forgetful of his prayer. He is like a beggar, who sues for alms, and before the hand of benevolence can be exercised in charity, moves off careless and unconcerned. This prayerless state of mind, is the consequence of a want of reverence, or patiently remaining like Jacob of old, waiting or wrestling with the Lord until he gives us enough to become prevailing *princes*. So also in respect to his service, we begin to act, but instead of waiting for his direction, we choose our own path, and we are driven back by our own frail judgment, and soon are wearied by the pursuit of our spiritual enemies, and being ensnared by their temptations, and blinded by their charms, we faint in pursuing the way of righteousness, and see no beauty in the path. The weakness also is to be deprecated, and christians, by it, are reminded that before they act, they should wait the direction of the Lord.—And the indecements thus to wait upon the Lord, are of a truly encouraging character. Surely there's no one who calls himself a christian, but feels more happy when most capable of being taught by God. The performance of duty constitutes our happiness, and consequently it must be gratifying to us to secure the ability to serve the Lord. The strength which is promised will enable them who wait upon the Lord, to mount up with wings as eagles: to run and not be weary, and to walk and not faint.

They shall mount up with wings as eagles This is to be understood as immediately referring to the lifting up of the soul to God in prayer. The wings are our affections, by which we mount "to mansions in the skies." And as our prayers are fervent in proportion to the strength of our affections, so they are very beautifully represented by the wings of an eagle. This bird has so much strength in her wings, that upon them she bears her young, in her aerial flights. In like manner, when our affections are strengthened by waiting on the Lord, we bear up our prayers, though ever so ponderous, with our numerous wants. The rapidity of the eagle's flight enhances the beauty of the figure. Whilst brooding over her young, the huntsman is heard climbing the rock on which is her nest, instantly upon her wings she takes her brood, and with the swiftness of an arrow, urges her flight aloft. So they who habitually wait upon the Lord, on discovering the approach of danger, instantly lift up their prayers upon the wings of their affections, and soon are beyond the reach of attack. Oftentimes too, the eagle, upon the approach of a storm, leaves her barren rock and swiftly spars aloft above the cloud. The sun is bright and cheering where she is, whilst below, the tempest rages and disturbs the feathered tribes, whose wings cannot support them far from earth. Even so the christian; whilst the storm of God's wrath is raging, and adversity and affliction mark its desolating track, the pinions of his love are extended, and his soul being raised aloft, he holds communion with his God, fearing naught from the roaring thunders and the blazing lightning of Sinai's broken covenant; but basking amid the refulgent beams of the sun of righteousness, with meekness and serenity, views the storm below. Thus do saints, waiting upon the Lord, have their strength renewed, to "soar upward, upward toward God. They shall mount up with wings as eagles; so strongly, so swiftly, high and heavenward. In the strength of divine grace their souls shall ascend above the world, and even enter into the holiest."

*They shall run and not be weary.*—No sooner does man leave his fellow associates of his worldly pleasures, turn his back upon Satan, and impose a restraint upon his carnal lusts, than he becomes the focus in which the converging influence of these spiritual enemies unite—It becomes him at once to flee from these smiling foes, for it is only by flight that he can conquer. Christians, for it is only by flight that they hold and intrepid in the pursuit of virtue and the performance of duty, should be converts when pursued by vice. That convertible which seeks as fly from temptation and lust, is a noble virtue, while that holiness which wants or seems the attack, is but a rankling vice, and ever terminates in our defeat.—At this time, we should trust in the Lord to give wings to our feet. How many, however, undertake this retreat with confidence in themselves; they exclaim with exhultation, no more shall we be overtaken by the sinful lusts of our nature, by the allurements of the world, or by the wiles of Satan; we shall run and not be weary. Such, as in all other efforts of mortals, the [illegible] wearied with exertion, and stopping to [illegible] enemy, are seduced by flattering insinuations [illegible] more fall the victims of their lustful pleasures [illegible] in the galaxies of life, and are lost [illegible] Will. How different those who have their strength renewed by the Saviour; their hearts are nourished by such strong celestial food, that they sicken at the weak aliment that sin affords, their mental vision is so strengthened by the ablutions of the spirit, that they can discover the approaches and the ambuscades of the enemy, their taste becomes so sensitive they soon detect the poison of sin, their hearing so acute, they are alarmed at the first movements of the foe, and frightened at every breeze or rustling leaf, they rejoice in that divine grace which strengthens them to pursue their retreat without fatigue—they run without being weary. There is something very appropriate in the word "run."—It will not do to walk; the enemy is at our heels; he is swifter foot, and unless we move with expedition, we shall soon be overtaken. There is something also very appropriate in using in this place the term "weary," though at first sight it would seem that the passage ought to have read, they shall run and not *faint*, and *walk* and not be *weary*, but we recollect that the race is very short, and we shall soon be beyond the reach of attack. Death terminates the flight, and introduces us into that city, whose builder and maker is God, and those walls are impregnable. There is a further fitness in this form of expression, when we consider that before one can be so wearied as to faint, he must be overtaken by his enemies. No sooner do we begin so be wearied in flying from sin, than we become captivated by it, and once more for refreshment, "drink iniquity like water." It is necessary that we be constant and expeditious in our flight, for the more expeditious we are, the sooner will many of our foes give up the chase, and the good man who has been for years running from sin, when he comes to die, finds that other, he has had less temptation from the world and his own hearts, though he is still resolutely followed by the great adversary of souls, ay, even to the gates of the City.

*They shall walk and not faint.* This phrase seems to allude to the pursuit of holiness: "Blessed is every one," says the Psalmist, "that feareth the Lord that walketh in his ways." The paths of righteousness" are the paths in which the christian walks; they are those ways of pleasantness and those paths of peace, which wisdom points out, and in which righteousness delights. Here again the form of expression is remarkably appropriate, and this we shall illustrate by a figurative allusion. A traveller for improvement and pleasure, in passing thro' a picturesque country, beautifully diversified with hills and pleasant meadows, with lofty mountains and deep ravines, with splendid cascades and softly gliding rivers, with shady groves and beautiful gardens has no scenery, to attract his eye and afford him matter for the pleasantest reflections, that he feels no disposition to hasten his journey. He must have time to admire the beauties about him. So also with christians: they are travelling thro' a beautiful country; on every hand is something to captivate the heart, their path is performed by fertile vales, streams of refreshing grace flow beside them, they climb the mountain of Zion, and delight in the green pastures of God's ordinances. Why need they run? rather should they walk, and enjoy, as they gradually progress, the picturesque scenery—and how can christians since they have such beautiful prospects illuminate their spirits? And yet with all these charms and refreshing scenes, how many of us feel like fainting on the way! and why? Because we wait not on the Lord, while we require strength, or in other words, an expansion of our faculties to enjoy and admire the new objects which may be continually breaking upon our vision. Should we, however, wait upon the Lord by constant prayer and an habitual readiness for his service, tho' the walk be infinitely long, (and death itself be the ultimate it,) yet throughout eternity we shall be [illegible] and continually increasing in our capacity of enjoyment.

Are not these, dear reader, considerations of the most important character? are they not encouragements of the strongest kind for us to wait upon the Lord? Surely God is kind in offering to renew our strength, surely we shall stand in the light of our own interest to refuse the offer. Oh! then let us wait upon the Lord, and he will renew our strength to mount up on wings as eagles, to run and not be weary, and to walk and not faint.

FOR THE SOUTHERN BAPTIST.

MR. EDITOR.—Hoping that the lively interest I take in your valuable paper will excuse the liberty I am about to use, I beg permission to make a few remarks.

The object of this communication is to present a few considerations respecting the Southern Baptist, which I hope may not be deemed altogether unimportant. In the first place, the Baptists generally should patronize your paper, both on account of its own merit, and the fact of their having no other publication of the kind at the South. I think too, able and talented ministers of our denomination, should lend their aid in furnishing matter for the Southern Baptist. I have been pleased with the remarks of "Stoa," as well as those of "Lorenzo;" but why may I ask, do those brethren whose compositions would so richly adorn the pages of the Southern Baptist, withhold their needed assistance! We have been vainly looking for something from the chaste and elegant pen of our brother S. Furman, who certainly ranks among the first writers our country boasts.

I would not pretend to attach any blame to those of our ministers who do not contribute to the paper; far from it. The calls on their time are doubtless many, yet I would not have them to forget you.

I feel in common with others that your paper is calculated to do much good; and I can only say, I hope those to whom these remarks are addressed, will pardon one who is neither a Baptist nor a Southern Baptist benefitted by their aid.

I am very respectfully yours, SEXTUS.

*Sumterville, S. C.*

FOR THE SOUTHERN BAPTIST.

*Subscriptions for the American Baptist Home Mission Society—Continued.*

Jane F. Kirven, $3; Mrs. E. D. Lide, $5; C. B. Fort, $1; Mrs. M. Sparks, $1; S. E. Griffin, $1; Mrs. Douglass 25 cts.; Martha Grant, $1; a Friend, $5; a Lady, 50 cts.; four children, (25 cts. each,) $1; Mrs. Grant, $2; Ellen Grant $1; Wm. Campbell, $1; Solomon M. Call, 50 cents; L. G. S. Middleton, $2; R. C. M'Intosh, $10; J. M'Donald, 30 cts.; Cash, $2 50; Mrs. Watson, $1; J. C. Brown, 50 cts.; Sarah M'Donald, $1; M. A. Bowie, 25 cts.; R. Douglass, 12½ cts.; A. Douglass, 12½ cts.; Elizabeth Edwards, 50 cents; Elizabeth Wilson, $2; H. C. Furman, $1; A. Sparks, $10; J. K. M'Iver, $10; J. F. Wilson, $10; D. R. W. M'Iver, $5; R. G. Edwards, $5; A. R. M'Intosh, $5; John Young, $2; J. M'Call, $1; Daniel Campbell, $1; Ann J. Debose, $1; C. Kirven, 25 cts.; W. C. Bruce, 50 cts.; Julia Ann Graham, 25 cts.; Robert H. Graham, 25 cts.; J. F. Marshall, $10; S. Blanding, $30; B. T. Dawson, $5; C. B. J. $2; H. D. Duncan, $5; B. H. Brown $10; Henry Smart, $2; J. B. Sealy, $5; James John Robert, $10; Wm. H. Robert, $1; Elisha Robert, $1; R. G. Norton, Jr. $1; Lawrence E. Robert, $1; Rob. Rushing, $1; Vincent Moses, $1; F. C. Robert, $1, Henry Jaudon, 50 cents; B. R. Bostwick, Jr. 25 cents; A. M. Fickling, $2; Francis W. Fickling, $5; Adeline R. Robert, $2; Martha B. Robert, 50 cents; Jos. T. Robert, Jr. 25 cents; Amanda S. Robert, $2; Alex. J. Lawton, $5; Robert G. Norton, $5; Benj. W. Jenkins, $5; John S. Mann, $1; Cash of a friend, $1; B. Jaudon, $5; B. N. Robert, $5; Alex. Norton, $1; E. M. Hughes, $2; C. T. J. Singleton, $2; Rachel Singleton, $1; Joseph Singleton, 75 cents; Eliza Ann Singleton, 75 cents; C. T. J. Singleton, Jr. 50 cts.; Sarah Lawton, $5; Sarah Jaudon, $2; N. Jaudon, 50 cts.; Mary Gallignan's Negro Woman, 25 cents; Julianna A. Jaudon, 25 cents; Benj. A. Jaudon, 25 cents; Thos. P. Jaudon, 25 cents; Matilda R. Pollhill, $1; Laura E. Pollhill, $1; E. A. Gillison, $2; James Beck, 50 cents; M. E. Beck, $2; J. J. Beck, $30; R. Fuller, $100; Wm Phipps, $100; John W. McTurious, $10; M. B. Perreyclear, $3; Seraphine Fripp, $1; Eliza M. Mayer, $10; Mrs. and Miss McCall, 69 cents; From coloured members of the Welsh Neck Church on Society Hill, $8 44; E. J. Lide, $5; Jonathan Davis, $30; Casper Staley, $20; T. D. Williams, $1; Cash by the hand of James Du Pre, $4 50; Y. J. Harrington, $5; Henry Cuttino, $5; E. C. Park, $5; Mrs. A. M. Caskill, $2; Cash by servants of Mr. Pierce, 31 cents; Cash, $3 50; J. Hartwell, $4 16; Members of Mechanicville Church, $55 75; Savannah River Baptist Association, by the hand of Alex. J. Lawton, Treasurer, $32 12½; Wm. Long, $1; N. McCall, $5; Members of Mispah Church, $3 25; A. C. Smith, $5; Cash, $4; R. H. Ez. C. H. $2; Jack Lightwood, $1 50; Adwell G. Crosswell, $2; Penelope Bishop, $5; Wm. Croswell, $2; John Dunn, $2; John Croswell, $1; Drury Boyekin, $1; E. Stuckey, Jr. $1; Wm. Shaw, $1; Alfred Scarborough, $1; Rolin Jones, $1; Margaret Kerby, $1; Isaac Langston, Benj. Smith, Robert J. Humphrey, Richard Seabsions, Elizabeth Seabsions, John Grant, F. Langston, H. Smith, Lucy Pignate, and Edward B. Smith, 50 cents each; Benjamin Sauls, 25 cents; Jesse Langston, 50 cents; Stephen Revel, 50 cents; Henry W. Massey, $6; John M. Timmons, $50, in addition to $30 before acknowledged; Timothy Dargan, $5; James Lane, $5; Mr. Partlett, $3.

J. HUTCHISON, CRAWFORD,
Assistant Corresponding Secretary.

N. B. All remittances to the American Baptist Home Mission Society, should be made to Wm. Colgate, Esq. Treasurer; or to either of the Secretaries at the *Mission Rooms, Clinton Hall, New York City.*

FOR THE SOUTHERN BAPTIST.

Appointments of Rev. Jesse Hartwell, Agent of the Baptist Triennial Convention, for March, 1836:—

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Sunday, | March 6, | Goose Creek |
| Monday, | " 7, | Wacamassaw |
| Tuesday, | " 8, | Mt. Olivet |
| Wednesday, | " 9, | St. James |
| Thursday, | " 10, | Antioch |
| Friday, | " 11, | Santee |
| Saturday, | " 12, | Amelia Township |
| Sunday, | " 13, | Congaree |
| Monday, | " 14, | Beulah Ch. Association |
| Tuesday, | " 15, | Columbia, |
| Wednesday, | " 16, | Lexington |
| Thursday, | " 17, | Cloud's Creek |
| Friday, | " 18, | Sardis |
| Saturday, | " 19, | Salem |
| Sunday, | " 20, | Pine Pleasant |
| Monday, | " 21, | Sister Spring |
| Tuesday, | " 22, | Siloam |
| Wednesday, | " 23, | Providence |
| Thursday, | " 24, | Beulah, Edgefield Asso'n |
| Friday, | " 25, | Buffaloe |
| Saturday, | " 26, | Bethany |
| Sunday, | " 27, | Mt. Moriah |
| Monday, | " 28, | Fellowship |
| Tuesday, | " 29, | Good Hope |
| Wednesday, | " 30, | Edgefield. |

SUMMARY.

Deaths in this City last week 12. Whites 2—Blacks 10.

It is said Mexico has had an embargo on American ships.

It is stated that a demand has actually been made by the Governor of Alabama "upon Gov. Marcy of New York, for the surrender of R. J. Williams, the publisher of the Emancipator, as an offender against the laws of Alabama! It remains to be seen what course the Governor of New York will adopt in relation to this affair.

Col. Meachum was last week in New York, with four mammouth Cheese, intended for the President of the United States, the Vice President, the Governor of New York, and Daniel Webster of Massachusetts. The one intended for the latter gentleman weighed 750 pounds.

The late fire in New York has demonstrated the inefficiency of Zinc as a protection against fire. In numerous instances the Zinc would melt with a degree of heat insufficient to make iron red hot—dissolved and exposed the woodwork; and in this manner the fire was spread—and much of the most valuable property lost.

It is a matter of grateful congratulation, (says the New York Journal of Commerce of last Monday,) that not a mercantile failure of any importance has occurred in consequence of the enormous loss of property by the fire.

*Veteran Courage.*—Gov. Galusha of Vermont, now 93 years old, had an arm broken about a year ago, in attempting to break a colt. No sooner had the wound healed, than the patriarch mounted the colt again and subdued him.

*Sewing by Machinery.*—The Rochester Daily Democrat says that a mechanic of that city has invented a machine for making clothes which will "*hereafter take the place of fingers and thimbles.*" If such be the case, we hope that the machine will find its way to the bottom of Lake Ontario, and its inventor be handed over to the disciples of a jury of tailors, whom he has made a family of destitute children depending upon her fingers and thimble for support.—*Albany Jour.*

A Boston paper says, "that a reply to Dr. Channing's work on Slavery, is in preparation and will speedily be given to the public."

*Multiplication of Courts.*—The Court of Appeals, the Court of Equity, and the Law Court, all commenced their winter session, in this city, on Monday.

A letter from Athens, (Alabama,) to a gentleman in this city, says that it is in contemplation to establish a Rail Road from Mobile to the Tennessee River.

The life of the Hon. ISAAC HILL, is announced as in the press at Concord.

A Washington correspondent of the Boston Mercantile Journal states, that John Q. Adams is in favor of Van Buren, openly and confessedly, as the Presidential candidate.

*The Evangelist.*—The Editor of the N. H. Baptist Register, proposes to publish a work with the above title, to contain "Sermons from living Baptist Preachers." It will be issued monthly; each number to contain 16 pages 8vo. at $1 per annum, in advance.

A French fleet under Admiral Mackaw, was said to be preparing for a visit to this quarter of the world, to look after the interest of the French commerce.

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The funeral of Admiral De Rigny was *celebrated* on the 11th, with great pomp.

The Spanish Cortes have assembled, and their session was opened by a satisfactory speech from the Queen.

There have been no important movements in the North of Spain, though in general the cause of Don Carlos appears to be declining. Report said that Russia and its associate powers were preparing to assist him.

Gallignani's Messenger of the 19th says—"We have been load into error in announcing the departure of Mr. Barton, the American Charge d'Affaires. He is still in Paris. He has, however, for some time quitted the Hotel of the American Legation, and no longer transacts business in an official capacity. Mr. Brent, the Consul of the United States, now signs passports, and performs the routine business."

FROM ST. AUGUSTINE.

Extracts of Letters, received by last evening's mail.

TUESDAY, Dec. 29.—"The Indians have burned Dummit's, Anderson's, Major Heriot's, Dunham's, Hunter's, Williams's, and Dupeyster's Plantation, Buildings, and Sugar works. The negroes, with the exception of a few, who deserted from Dupeyster's Plantation, it is supposed were on their way to St. Augustine."

ST. AUGUSTINE, Dec. 30.—"If vessels come now, every stranger, and I dare say every female resident will leave. Oh! for a vessel or two, I would certainly send my children—do urge some to come. One company of Regulars would tend greatly to tranquilize our minds—as it is, our town is in a defenceless state."

*Correspondence of the Courier.*

WASHINGTON, Dec. 29.

"Mr. Calhoun has moved an instruction to the Committee on Manufactures, to take up the Report which the Secretary of the Treasury made a fortnight since, in reply to the Resolution of the Senate, on the subject of the revenue, and report a bill to reduce or repeal such duties as can be reduced or repealed, without injury to the manufacturing interest. You will see by the papers, as well the ground on which he placed his motion, and the alarm which it excited in the manufacturing interest, indicated by the few remarks of Mr. Davis, of Massachusetts, lest he should have it in view to violate the principle of the compromise of 1833. It is not generally known to what extent Mr. Calhoun may be disposed to urge these reductions. His professed object is to prevent the accumulation of revenue in the Treasury; but to do this, his repeals and reductions must be of a very considerable character. And if he attempt to do any thing which is calculated to rouse the jealousy of the manufacturers, or to violate the compromise, we shall have a fiery discussion, which may end in a breaking up of parties, and a new organization of them, on some new basis. Perhaps he may be persuaded, if debate should arise to-morrow, to modify his resolution, so as to take away its peremptory character, and make it a mere inquiry into the expediency of doing that which, in its present form, the motion instructs the committee to do.

"Mr. Clay introduced his Land Bill to day. He was in mourning, in a state of deep depression, in consequence of his affliction, which, at the outset, he declared to be the severest dispensation of Heaven which he had ever experienced. After speaking on the subject of his bill for about half an hour, he concluded with an intimation that he was going to his retirement. He remarked that he was a humble origin, being left in infancy an orphan, with a widowed mother, and destitute of fortune, friends, patronage, and even a regular education, to contend with the world; that through the kindness and partiality of his countrymen, honors and distinctions had been conferred on him, and that he should retire with the consciousness that he had endeavored to justify their kindness, by an honest, a zealous, consistent and faithful discharge of the public duties of the stations to which he had been called. The respect with which he was received on his entrance, and the attention yielded to him during the whole time he was speaking, were most distinguished. He was frequently in tears. The galleries were thronged to hear him, and the floor was literally covered with members of the other House. The estimates which he read, show that he has deeply studied his subject, in its various details.

*Correspondence of the Southern Patriot.*

WASHINGTON, Dec. 30.

Mr. Calhoun followed up his measures to cause a distribution of the surplus revenue, by having a resolution adopted to-day instructing the Committee on Manufactures to report a bill, to repeal the duties on various articles, Wines and Silk being the principal, which do not conflict with the manufactures of the United States. His object in doing this, he said, was to prevent as much as possible any future collision with the manufacturers, at the expiration of the compromise bill in 1842; and his argument was, that consequence of the prevention of any surplus revenue was the surest check upon encroachments on the part of the Executive, so the manufacturing interest would be by every measure, which, causing cheapness, production was effected, and that would enable the Manufacturer to compete more successfully in Foreign markets. Mr. Clay desired that the resolution should be one of inquiry as to its expediency more than of positive direction to the Committee, on the subject, that if his Land bill was passed, it might be found necessary to keep on these duties to to meet the exigences of Government. He did not expect this would be, but as it might be the case, he did not wish the Senate to be committed. Mr. Calhoun, however, having pledged himself, that if necessary to touch this financial view of the question, he would hereafter move to refer the subject to the Committee of Finance: Mr. Clay withdrew his opposition and the resolution was adopted. Executive business has been taken up in secret session for several days past. Mr. Taney has been nominated Chief Justice of the Supreme Court, Mr. Barbour of Virginia, Associate Justice—Mr. Kendall to be Postmaster General, and Mr. Pickett to be Fourth Auditor. Nothing of political importance has transpired as to France.

## FLORIDA.

We understand that the Committee appointed by the Citizens of Charleston, to take the proper measures to afford such *aid* to the citizens of Florida, as their situation may render necessary, have in obedience to the 4th Resolution, consulted freely with Gen. EUSTIS, the commanding officer of the U. States forces on this station, and tendered their co-operation in all such measures as might be deemed necessary. We learn that it has been ascertained that the regular forces now in Florida, under Gen. CLINCH, and the mounted volunteers under Gen. CALL, are deemed by Gen. EUSTIS fully

THE SOUTHERN BAPTIST AND GENERAL INTELLIGENCER.

adequate to subdue any force of Indians and Negroes that could possibly be raised in Florida, if necessary to expel them from the Territory. We further learn that requisitions have been made by the military authorities in Florida on the United States Officers on this station for ARMS and AMMUNITION, and that the requisite supplies had been shipped in the schooner George & Mary, which sails for Jacksonville on the St. John's, and steam boat Champion, which will depart direct for St. Augustine this day. No call for TROOPS has been made, and should our next accounts show any necessity for such aid, we understand that Gen EUTIS will be prepared to send on the troops now in garrison in this harbour, and to forward any additional supplies of arms, ammunition or provisions, that may be required. It is not probable, therefore, that there will be any occasion either for Volunteers, arms or supplies to be forwarded for Florida on the part of our citizens. The disposition, however, which has been manifested by the citizens of Charleston to come forward for the relief of inhabitants of Florida, on this occasion, has been honorable to us and will doubtless be duly appreciated by them. We trust that less be duly appreciated by them. We trust that the next accounts will dissipate all grounds of apprehension on their account.

The following, from the Tallahassee *Floridian* of the 26th ult, affords intelligence from the immediate scene of action:—

TALLAHASSEE, DEC. 26 *Seminole War.*—An express arrived last evening from Camp King. The following letter has been handed for publication. We learn from the bearer of the express, that the Tallahassee Volunteers behaved with great gallantry in the engagement. Gen. Call has 500 mounted volunteers under his command. The Regular Troops were expected to move next day. It appears by the report of the Secretary at War, that 14 companies have been ordered to assemble in the nation. We fear the contest will only terminate with the extermination of the Indians.

*Cantonment, near Micconopy.*

Monday Morning, 8 o'clock, December 21.

Dear Son—We arrived at Fort Cromb on the day before yesterday evening, after a forced march of five days. On our arrival at this place, we received information of an attack having been made by the Indians on that day of the baggage wagons and troops of Col. Warren and a company under the command of Capt M'Lemore, the Indians were victorious; taking all the baggage, killing 4 men, and wounding 8 or 10 more. We took up the line of march on yesterday morning, passing by the place of action, gathering up the remains of the baggage &c. that was not taken or destroyed by the Indians, we continued our march until our advance guard arrived at the house of Mr. Hogan, near this place where it was met by a party of Indians who had just set on fire the house of Mr. Hogan which was soon consumed; a brisk fire commenced with the guard, when the whole force was drawn up, the Indians took a thick scrub surrounding a small grassy pond, where they were in a short time surrounded by our troops, we killed all the Indians that were in the scrub, 47 of which we saved, and others no doubt, were left dead in the water. They fought well. Four of our men were severely wounded: viz: Capt Lancaster, Lieut. Johnson, Mr. Mechoe and Mr. Wallace, the latter mortally wounded; we thought not dangerous. Our middle Florida Volunteers charged the scrub with a firmness unparalleled in the history of Indian warfare.

There is no doubt but that the Indians will make a desperate effort, and as almost in no other way to meet them other than taking the ticks, we must expect to lose many of our men. The whole country in this quarter, is ruined, the houses in ashes, the women and children in forts, and all Texas under arms, and strange as it may appear the whole force of the U. S. here never fired a gun, nor made the least effort to stop the ravages of the Indians, was by only victory gained over these Indians, was by us, who have marched near 200 miles.

Our scouts are now out—Indian signs are reported—orders for battle are about to be given. Before night many of our brave fellows may fall, but we trust we the latter. You need not look for me until there is an end of this Indian disturbance.

W. WYATT.

The Editor of the Mercury thus facetiously recommends a New Work:

*Per Contra!*—We have been endeavoring to read "The Thurlston Tales" for more than a month, and our health has been improved by the additional share of sound sleep which has thus been secured.—Those who are engaged in business or study late at night often find that the completion of their task leaves the nerves in a state of excitement unfavorable to immediate repose. To such, we recommend the Thurlston Tales. If they take up the clever work of light reading, it may chase them of several of the hours proper for slumber; but these Tales may be depended on Begin to undress before you open the Book, or the fit may come too soon. Do not attempt to read it in bed, or you will assuredly forget to put out the light and let the danger of a fire. But having drawn off your Boots, &c., commence either of the Tales or open the book any where,—the spirit pervades it with singular equality, and you may depend upon a deep sleep, in which you will not dream. For its safe and certain anodyne qualities, we cannot too warmly recommend it. For opposite qualities we again recommend *"Conti"*, and "Margaret Pierne."

A gentleman from Florida, who arrived here on Tuesday evening last, in the steam boat Wm. *Seabrook*, has politely communicated to us the following information respecting the Indian disturbances.

Tomoka, the scene of the late destruction of property, in which are numbered the establishments of Messrs. Depariee, Dunham and Anderson, is considerably South of St. Augustine and Picolata.

The country between St. Augustine, Picolata and Tomoka, though embracing many valuable plantations, has a very limited white population, and in case of attack inadequate to the protection of the plantations strung along the coast. It is presumed, however, that the arrangements of Gen. Hernandez, which appear to have been as judicious as circumstances would permit, will prevent any further destruction of property on the Eastern side of the St. John's; while the danger to which Picolata was exposed, by transferring the command defending it towards Tomoka, is completely removed, from its having been replaced by forty high and worthy of such a command, and composed of very intelligent officers. The Captain is an experienced officer, and by the spirit and activity displayed by the volunteers, on their arrival, he has gained, at this time, no doubt, the roughly picketed and defended for two block houses, and two four inch pieces of brass ordnance; while, in the house of Mr. Levy, the proprietor of the establishment, and five of his associates, a very cordial and zealous co-operation will be experienced by the volunteers of the patriotic city together with abundant good cheer, good feeling accommodating quarters. Under such circumstances, the fort will not have a second, if any visit from the savages.

There also every reason to expect a speedy termination of every thing like serious difficulty on the Western part of the St. Johns, as it will appear by reference to the relative position of the parties, and the well known aversion of the Indians, even under the most favorable circumstances, of having an enemy between them and the wilderness.

Indeed, the known skill and high character of Col. Clinch and Gen. Call, the habitual training of their troops, and that of the very gallant defence, furnished by the citizens of Jacksonville and its neighborhood, there is every reason to believe that a short time will furnish intelligence of the total destruction of the Indian Warriors, in the event of their being rash enough to contend in body; or what is more probable, of their having united, and retreated within the limits originally designated for their residence, and of their having themselves destroyed their brave, but infatuated leader, Powell.

*Courier.*

*From the New-Orleans Bee.*

## LATEST FROM TAMPICO.

*Horrid butchery of the twenty-eight prisoners taken from Mehia's expedition.*

The intelligence communicated to day to our readers is rather of a serious and melancholy nature for the season; and is certainly of importance sufficient to cause sober reflection in the minds of our citizens who are not only anxious for the success of our brethren in Texas, but are equally anxious to preserve faithfully the treaty ties of alliance between Mexico and the United States, and maintaining the integrity of our commerce and political relations.

On the subject of the attack by order of a court martial of 28 of our citizens at Tampico on the 14th inst. the minds of our citizens will be divided in opinion—some probably looking on it as but authorised butchery deserving vengeance, while others more cautious and experienced may think it lamentable, but also justifiable by necessity and the laws of nations. The invaders of a friendly country cannot be viewed as prisoners of war by right or courtesy, whether they have voluntarily or involuntarily taken arms against that country—the fact of having been found in arms against the peace and authority of the nation is a sufficient charge for condemnation, and justification for any mode of death conformable to military laws. Those who went out in any of the expeditions from this place must have known the consequences: they went out in their individual capacity as citizens, and the United States government is not responsible for their misconduct; they have violated the laws of nations, and our government is not bound to take cognizance of their fate. Those who go to Texas should be prepared for victory or death; and certainly those who foolishly made an attempt on Tampico, dared the vengeance of the Mexican authority and laws. Their fate may be lamented by their immediate friends and the friends of humanity; but it is justified by necessity and policy, by right and law—precisely as the fate of any criminal becoming amenable to the penalties of justice for violated law.

The following is a copy of a letter from one of the unfortunate young men who joined in the expedition of General Mehia against Tampico.

TAMPICO, December 13, 1835.

Nine o'clock, P. M.

*Dear Friends.*—I will in few words as possible give you intelligence of my fate, which is an untimely one. To-morrow morning, before sunrise, I, together with twenty-seven of my companions, are to be shot, according to orders given by a court martial of Mexican soldiers, or officers, for an attack on this city on the night of the 15th November last. I, for my part, am perfectly reconciled to my fate. No use in giving particulars of the battle—I am pretty sure you must have heard them before. I, at the time of the engagement, got a wound in the head with a ball, and another through the right hand. I have been in the hospital until this afternoon, from the morning of the battle. No money can save us; even five thousand dollars was offered for any one individual. There was likewise offered one hundred thousand dollars as a ransom; but the reason of the refusal was, that they want to deter others from the cause of Liberty. This is a regular *massacre*. We should have been treated as prisoners of war, I hope the American nation will revenge our lives. I have but a few hours to live, so God bless you all. Farewell—Adieu.

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The papers enclosed, were sent to me by the curate, who attended them in their last moments—they requested that they might be printed in New-Orleans.

The letter from Jonas H. Steward, and the petition to the Commandant, were given to me at the prison gate on Sunday morning—I had them translated into Spanish, and presented them myself to the Commandant, and am satisfied that had he the power, he would have complied with their request.

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It was further understood that they were to have lands on their arrival there, and a free passage, and mark the cruelty such as has been the fate of these unfortunate men, was near to to have been inflicted on every American in this place. Such enterprises may, in New Orleans, be termed mercantile speculations; they are worthy of such men as enter into them—and I do not envy them their feelings.

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Such proceedings ought to be made known to the Government of the U. S. and those interested, as there is no security for vessels bound to Texas, unless able to defend themselves.

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## IMPORTANT FROM EUROPE.

The New York *Mercantile Advertiser* of last Wednesday says:—Mr. Barton had engaged his passage in the Albany, for this port, which was to sail on the 1st of December. We learn that it was now believed in France that the Indemnity Bill would not be paid.

The Paris Moniteur of the 26th of Nov. states that Mr. Barton, the Charge de Affaires of the U. States at Paris, has demanded his Passports. By a Royal Ordiance of the French Government, M. Pageot, the Charge de Affaires at Washington, is notified to return.

The Havre Journal of the 21st November says:—"The opinion of the merchants of Havre, as to the actual position of affairs between this country and the U. States, is too important not to be put under the eyes of our readers in and out of France. A single fact will enable us to convey with mathematical precision, the opinion of our Exchange.

Several merchants having asked the Insurance companies to name a premium against war with America, the Insurers named 3 *per cent*; this premium appearing too high for the chances of war, as calculated by the merchants, very little was done at the rates named by the Insurers."

*From London Papers to November 19th.*

"The confidence prevailing with regard to the political tranquility of Europe, and the opinion that the payment of the French indemnity to the Government of the United States will be eventually made without any warlike demonstrations, has by no means diminished, and the precautionary measures which the French Government has taken to secure their Eastern and India Colonies and possessions in the Balearic Islands, have created no additional alarm—no fears of any actual rupture between the two Governments.—*Herald.*

"The departure of the American Charge d' Affaires is productive of considerable annoyance to the French Cabinet, not so much on account of their fearing the consequence of either non-intercourse or war but that it is impossible, in such a state of things, to dispense with preparations in the sea ports, necessitating considerable expenditure. The meeting an economical Chamber of Deputies with such an item, growing out of a blunder, is by no means liked.—*Chronicle.*

LONDON, Nov. 17.—France is prepared to hurl defiance in the teeth of Russia; and there is not a reflecting mind in Europe which is not convinced that a war with Russia is the only thing that will firmly fix the Orleans dynasty of the throne of France. This matter which we have no national interest in this matter which is not common to England.

PARIS, NOV. 14.—We believe we are warranted in asserting, says the National, that orders have been issued for fitting out a naval force of 12 ships, which will be under the command of a Admiral and two Rear Admirals; and further, that the Budget for the Marine Department to be presented at the next Session is now preparing upon the footing of a war establishment."

PARIS, NOV. 19.—Vice-Admiral de Makau is appointed to command of a squadron now being fitted out at Brest, to protect the French commerce in the Antilles and the American Seas.

TOULON, November 9.—Great orders seem to be in the embroy. Letters from Genoa, dated the 24 inst. speak of considerable armaments as going on in that port. Persons who are likely to be well informed, express great fears for the continuance of peace. It is generally thought at Genoa that the vessels which are being armed will be joined by the Russian squadron, which is immediately expected in the bay of Palma. The naval division thus augmented, is reported to be destined for the support of Don Carlos in Spain. All this leads us to believe that the decisions of Teplitz are not very favorable to the Constitutional Governments of Western Europe. We hope that France will take care that the French flag will be respected in the Mediterranean."—Another letter of the same date, from London, says:—"Rumors have been spread at Malta, Corfu, and Zante, that a Russian squadron is on the point of entering the Mediterranean from the Baltic. This squadron is said to be expected at Cagliari in Sardania, and be at least as strong as the British squadron in the Levant. It is asserted that the intention of Russia is to protect the endeavors of Don Miguel & Don Carlos."

PARIS, November 13.—M. de Portalis yesterday commenced reading to the Commission appointed by the Court of Peers, his report on the report of Fieschi. It will be continued today, and will not be concluded till to-morrow. We understand that it implicates five persons in the attempt of July 28th, and that upwards of 200, who were arrested either on account of their having been connected with Fieschi, Morey or Pepin, or because they had been heard to use suspicious language, have been discharged. It is certain that the Court will assemble on Monday to hear this report.

THE UNITED STATES AND PRUSSIA.

The *Stockholm Mercury* of the 18th inst has the following of the 1st from Berlin:—Instructions have been sent to the Prussian Minister in the United States directing him to announce the intention of our Monarch to conclude a commercial intercourse with the States by an advantageous treaty which communication has been favorably received by President Jackson.—Since the arrival of M. Whaton, as American Charged' Affairs at Berlin, negotiations have been opened, but the question is not to regulate the commercial relations of the United States with Prussia alone, but with the whole Germanic Confederation. Several other American Consuls are likewise expected to reside at parts of the Baltic. The United States will probably urge that Rice ad Tobacco pay too high duties. In order to stimulate commerce and navigation in the Prussian ports of the Baltic, and in order to attract American shipping to Stettin, Dantzic and Memel, the Prussian Government has reduced the duties of all American articles 25 per cent. upon the tariff. This real loss to the Germanic Union of Customs will be made up from the Net Treasury of Prussia. This favour has not yet been signalized by great advantages. The Americans, who freight ships for Bremen and Hamburgh, perform those voyages three or four times a year, whereas they go to the Baltic but twice. Those who go to Bremen and Hamburgh have the advantage of not paying the duties of the Sound.

## Charleston Prices Current, Dec. 31.

| ARTICLES. | | |
|---|---|---|
| BAGGING, Hemp, 44 inch, yard | 18 | a 20 |
| Tow and Flax | 8 | a 9 |
| BALE ROPE, lb. | 8 | a 9 |
| BACON, Hams | 14 | a 15 |
| Shoulders and Sides | 11 | a 12 |
| BEEF, New-Cut, bbl. | 16 00 | a 20 00 |
| Prime | 8 50 | a 9 50 |
| Cargo | 8 00 | a 8 50 |
| Mess, Boston | 11 00 | a 11 50 |
| No. 1 | 9 50 | a 10 00 |
| No. 2 | 7 50 | a 8 00 |
| BREAD, Navy, cwt. | 4 50 | a |
| Pilot | 4 00 | a 4 50 |
| Crackers | 7 50 | a 8 00 |
| BUTTER, Goshen, prime, lb. | 31 | a 33 |
| Inferior | 25 | a 27 |
| CANDLES, Spermaceti | 35 | a 38 |
| Tallow, Charleston made | 14 | a |
| Northern | 12 | a 13½ |
| CHEESE, Northern | 9 | a 11 |
| COFFEE, inferior to fair | 11 | a 12 |
| Good fair to prime | 12 | a 13 |
| Choice | 14½ | a 15 |
| Porto Rico | 13½ | a 14 |
| COTTON, Uplands, inferior | 13½ | a |
| Ordinary to fair | 13½ | a 14 |
| Good fair to good | 14½ | a 14½ |
| Prime to choice | 15 | a 16 |
| Santeee and Matte | 35 | a 45 |
| Sea Island, fine | 40 | a 50 |
| CORDAGE, Tarred, lb. | 10 | a 11 |
| Manila, lb. | 11 | a 12 |
| DOMESTIC GOODS. | | |
| Shirtings, brown, yd. | 6½ | a 8½ |
| Bleached | 8 | a 15½ |
| Sheeting, brown | 8 | a 10½ |
| Bleached | 10½ | a 17 |
| Calicoes | 9 | a 15 |
| Stripes, indigo blue | 8½ | a 11 |
| Checks | 7 | a 16 |
| Plaids | 8½ | a 11 |
| Fustians | 12 | a 16 |
| Bed Ticks | 13 | a 20 |
| ICE, Russian, bbl. | 16 00 | a 21 |
| American Cotton, yd. | 35 | a 45 |
| FISH, Herrings, box | 1 00 | |
| Mackerel, bbl. | 9 50 | a 10 00 |
| No. 2 | 8 50 | a 9 00 |
| No. 3 | 5 50 | a 5 75 |
| Dry Cod, cwt. | 2 75 | a 3 |
| FLOUR, Baltimore H. S. sup. bbl. | 7 62½ | a 7 75 |
| Philadelphia and Virginia | 0 00 | a |
| GRAIN, Corn, bush. | 0 00 | a 0 00 |
| Corn, bush. | 65 | a 68 |
| Oats | 48 | a 50 |
| Peas | | |
| GLASS, Window, 100ft. | 4 25 | a 9 00 |
| GUNPOWDER, Leg. | 5 00 | a 6 00 |
| HAY, Prime Northern, 100 lb | 1 50 | a 1 68 |
| IRON, Pig | | |
| Swedes, assorted | 4 | a 4½ |
| Russia, bar | 4 | a |
| Hoop, lb. | 6½ | a 6½ |
| Sheet | 8 | a 9½ |
| Nail Rods | 7 | a 7½ |
| LARD | 12 | a 12½ |
| LEAD, Pig and Bar, 100 lb. | 7 | a 6 00 |
| Sheet | 9 | a |
| LIME, Stone, bbl. | 1 50 | a |
| LUMBER, Pitch Pine, rafts, Mft. | 10 00 | a 12 00 |
| Shingles, M. | 3 00 | a 5 00 |
| Staves, Red Oak | 14 00 | a 15 00 |
| MOLASSES, Cuba, gal. | 32 | a 38 |
| New-Orleans | 35 | a 38 |
| Sugar House Treacle | 00 | a |
| NAILS, Cut, 10 to 20d. lb. | 5 | a 6 |
| NAVY STORES. | | |
| Tar, Wilmington, bbl. | 3 50 | a |
| Turpentine, soft | 3 00 | a |
| Do. Georgetown | 0 00 | a |
| Pitch | 3 00 | a |
| Rosin | 3 00 | a |
| Spirits Turpentine, gal. | 80 | a |
| Varnish | 85 | a |
| OILS, Sperm, winter strained | 1 15 | a 1 15 |
| Palla strained | 100 | a 1 65 |
| Summer strained | | |
| Linseed | 1 00 | a 1 05 |
| Tanner's, bbl. | 15 00 | a 16 00 |
| OSNABURGS, yd. | 8 | a 10 |
| PORK, Mess, bbl. | 21 00 | a 22 00 |
| Prime | 15 00 | a |
| Cargo | | |
| Mess, Boston | 9 | a 9 25 |
| No. 1 do. | | |
| PEPPER, black, lb. | 8 | a 8½ |
| PIMENTO, do. | 9 | a 9½ |
| RAISINS, Malaga, bunch, box | 2 821 | a 2 00 |
| Muscat | 2 50 | a 2 37½ |
| Muscatel | 2 62½ | a 2 75 |
| RICE, 100lbs. | 2 00 | a 2 37½ |
| SUGAR, Muscovado, lb. | 7 | a 9 |
| Porto Rico and St. Croix | 9 | a 11½ |
| Havana white | 11½ | a 12 |
| Do. brown | 9 | a 9½ |
| New-Orleans | 9 | a 9½ |
| Loaf | 15 | a 18 |
| Lump | 13½ | a 14 |
| SALT, Liverpool coarse sack 4 bush. | 1 75 | a |
| In bulk, bush. | 25 | a 30 |
| Turks Island | 31½ | a 40 |
| St. Ubes, American yellow, lb. | 54 | a 8 |
| SHOT, all sizes | 81 | a |
| SEGARS, Spanish, M. | 14 00 | a 16 00 |
| Domestic | 1 85 | a 18 71 |
| TALLOW, American, lb. | 9½ | a 10 |
| TOBACCO, Georgia | | |
| Kentucky | 8½ | a 9 |
| Manufactured | 8 | a 13 |
| Cavendish | 24 | a 28 |
| TEAS, Bohea | 18 | a 20 |
| Souchong | 30 | a 40 |
| Gunpowder | 75 | a 85 |
| Hyson | 50 | a 80 |
| Young Hyson | 55 | a 75 |
| TWINE, Seine | 35 | a 36 |
| Seaming | 36 | a 30 |
| WINES, Madeira, gal. | 3 00 | a 3 00 |
| Teneriffe, l. P. | 1 11 | a 1 25 |
| Malaga | 45 | a 50 |
| Claret, Bordeaux, cask | 20 | a 30 |
| Champaign, doz. | 8 00 | a 15 00 |

## BANK SHARES, STOCKS, &c.

| NAMES. | Original Cost. | Par. | Present Price. | Divid. |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| United States Bank Shares | 100 | 111 | 3.50 | |
| South-Carolina do. | 45 | 60 50 | 1 75 | |
| State do. | 100 | 125 00 | 3.50 | |
| Union do. | 50 | 68 | 1.50 | |
| Planters' & Mechanics' do. | 25 | 36 | 1.00 | |
| Charleston do. | 50 | 80 | | |
| Union Insurance | 60 | 65 | 2.00 | |
| Fire and Marine do. | 60 | 90 | 4.00 | |
| Rail-Road do. | 100 | 128 | 3.00 | |
| Santee Canal do. | 200 | 300 | 20.00 | |
| State 6 per cent Stock | 100 | 00 | | |
| State 5 per cent do. | 100 | 00 | | |
| City 6 per cent do. | 100 | 00 | | |
| City 5 per cent do. | 100 | 00 | | |

## EXCHANGE.

Bills on England, 74 a 8 per cent. prem.
France, 5f. 37 a 5 40½ per dollar.
New-York, 60 days, 1 per cent. disc. and int.
Boston and 30 days, 1 per cent. disc. and int.
Philadelphia, 10 days, 1 per cent. disc. and int.
Charleston Bank rates of Exchange—Bills on New-York and Boston, 1 per cent. Western Offices 0 per ct. and int.; North 1 per ct. and int.; Savannah 1 per ct. and int.; Checks on the North, 0 do. South and West 1 per ct.
Sterling Bills and Sterling Bank Bills, 1 per cent. disc.
All other Georgia Bank Bills, 1 per cent. discount.
North-Carolina Money, 1 per discount.
Spanish Doubloons 3 per cent.
Mexican and Colombian do. 1½.
Heavy Guineas, 65, and Sovereigns, $11 a 4 75

## Charleston Market.

COTTON.—The Sales since the first inst. have been 7511 Bales of Upland as follows, 93, a 134, 141, 151, 153, 154, 175, 154, 105, 151, 1350, 15, 161, 142, 1718, 148, 475, 146, 1012, 144, 356, 144, 351, 142, 27, 141, 356, 14, 173, 139, 197, 134, 87, 136, 104, 14, 137, 348, 136, 32, 132, 103, 111. In long Cotton, Sea Island, from 40 cents and upwards, there has been a great deal of business during the whole of the week, at a very high price. Great excitement was manifested, on Tuesday, when the last news from Europe was received. The Price of Cotton had long been stationary, and Nothing of importance was received in the Eastern Cities. At Liverpool, on the 5th inst. Sales of Cotton had been very limited, though Holders were firm in their demand, and the Market closed with a good feeling. Sales have been for this quality, $8.

RICE.—The Supply has been very limited, and Holders have been for this quality, $3.

PRINTED BY JAMES [illegible]

## MISCELLANEOUS.

*From the Sketch Book of a Wanderer.*

### THE CROSS: OR LITTLE WAMPUM.

It was in the autumn of 1777, and while Burgoyne was winding his sanguinary course along the shores of Lake Champlain, a lone mother was seen to leave her log dwelling, and with her only companion, a little daughter of eleven years, to make their way through that thick and almost impenetrable forest, which every where spread itself eastwardly from the borders of the lake, to the summit of the mountain, and at length to seat themselves on the fragment of a fallen tree upon the bank of one of those streams which take their rise on the western slope of the Green Mountains.

This stream, after bending its course for more than one hundred miles in a northwardly direction, through deep and fertile lands, with a slow and easy current, except here and there where it ran into the wild cascade or beautiful waterfall, by the elevated strata of marble, or the rough and towering lime rock, over which it is occasionally driven; and having received the waters of more than fifty tributary streams, discharges itself into the above mentioned lake. The sun had already arisen above the thick cedar and surrounding tamarac, and began to cast his playful rays upon the bosom of the stream, as he constantly changed his position through the rough branches of the tall pine. A tear stood in the eye, or a smile curled upon the lip of the mother, as she viewed the changing scenery, and cast a distant look upon the flowing waters, which too plainly told her thoughts were upon one far away, and that her heart was torn by the contending passions of hope and fear.

Save the occasional splashing of the otter, as he said in playful frolic from the high rock into his favorite element, and occasionally the few wild ducks that were sporting among the cool grass, not a sound was heard but the sweet and musical voice of little Ellen, as she read from the holy evangelist to her afflicted mother.

At this moment an Indian across the stream from the opposite shore, and close to the bank, suffered his light canoe to float silently down the current, until within a few short yards himself by the aid of the water-willow, whose thick branches hid him from the view, his rifle lay cautiously beside him; at his waist hung the tomahawk and knife, and more than one human scalp, entwined by its clotted hair, hung from his girdle. He was a tall athletic form, his body mostly bare, and like his face, painted with black and yellow, in wild and terrific figures. Broad red stripes encircled his eyes; and a single tuft of hair pendant from the crown, was the only covering of his head.

It was evidently his object to catch the words of Ellen, and he appeared like one who not only understood, but felt the force of the narrative; and when she read this passage, "Jesus, thou son of David, have mercy on me," he cast his eye to heaven, and exclaimed in broken but intelligible English, "Jesus, thou son of Mary, I will bear the cross." His hand loosed its hold, and his little bark floating gently on, lodged upon the bank so near that they might have joined hands. He was a stranger to the exchange, until a shriek from the mother arrested his attention. One leap and he stood by her side, when he said, "I am the enemy of the white man, but I cannot, I will not hurt you nor the little *squaw* that holds the talk with the Great Spirit. He stood beside little Ellen, and with kind and soothing accent allayed her fears, until her voice again responded the holy sentiment, as she turned the page, and continued to read, "Then said Jesus unto his disciples, I say man will come after me, let him deny himself, take up his cross and follow me." At these words he drew a silver cross from his girdle, pressed it to his lips, and tears fell like rain upon his heaving breast. With trembling hands, he raised them far above his head and said, "this talk softens my heart, and makes me weep like a *pale-face*; but it is not the Little Panther; some of the bold Ottawas, who were, but the soft-hearted *Ohawa*." He then took the book, and as he passed his finger along the lines, little Ellen continued to read, until he exclaimed with perfect astonishment, "They are speaking images! It is the mouth of the Great Spirit. You will give me this! with you there must be many; but they have not yet come to the red man's wigwam. And I will give you the little wampum that Kenedecto bound to my girdle when I left here, all weeping as she was, to cross the white man's path, and take vengeance for our wrongs. She said, "Ere you shed the white man's blood, look upon I, and your eye shall become blind, and your hand the fire shall burn, and the tomahawk fall from its handle." She is a sweet little fawn, just like you. She has counted as many moons, and when she takes to the dance, she is as her mother taught her, her bright eye melts and her face grows glad. But her mother now sleeps far away in the land of her fathers. She told us she would go to the Great Spirit, and gave me this cross. And this little wampum to Kenedecto, and bade us look through them to a dying—a living Jesus; who she said if we believed in, and leaned upon, would point the way, and we should follow and be with her. This cross she received from the good Le Parre. "He learned her this talk, and how to weave this little wampum."

Ellen had already pressed the sacred volume into his hands.

"Shall I carry this to Kendecto? I shall—she will learn its language, and hold such talks with the Great Spirit, and will with Jesus, that our hearts shall grow soft, our eyes look through tears of joy. We shall be like the Matah, the mother of Kenedecto, and like her rejoice when called to take the far off journey. Has not the little fawn a father—have you no father? Is he dead too?" She answered with a voice thick with agitation, "He is gone." "What to the war path! If so, you are safe. Go into the thick wood, and return not to your cabin until you sun shall be lost beyond the big lake, for the canoe of my people are many upon the water and they seek the blood of your race. Go, and you shall be safe, for they shall not cross your track. You have the word of Ohawa which has not yet been broken." "And you?" "I go to the war path; look upon the departing waters, he struck the wild but melodious strains of an Indian worship song, each note rendered doubtly soft by the intensity of his feelings; and little Ellen who hung confidently upon his hand, caught the air, and sent her soft and musical notes to the melody. As the last note died away, and was lost in distant echo along the opposite shore, he listened for a moment—and then placed his ear to the ground, and exclaimed "They come, it is the sound of the red man's paddle." And while he pressed the mother affectionately by the hand, he cleaved for a moment little Ellen to his bosom, then a single bound and he stood again upon the water. He cannot turned his face—you know he propelled by his vigorous arm, shot like an arrow down the stream, until, holding up his rifle, he beckoned them away—placed his finger to his mouth in token of silence—bowed a last farewell, and was lost behind the hanging rock of the wild grape. Nothing remained to the course of his frail bark, but the troubled waters, which dashed a foam white as the hoar-frost of winter.

They had scarce reached the thicket underwood, when the light stroke of the Indian paddle was heard the shore. A few hours more and the sound of distant musketry rolled by in repeated echo. The last rays of the declining sun were not lost upon the little cloud that skirted the western horizon, when the returning paddle and the shrill and terrific war whoop, that rose from two hundred savage mouths, broke upon the ear, and told the inhuman and bloody deeds of that day.

The sound died away, and all was again silent. The mother and Ellen, confiding in Ohawa's promise, slept sweetly that night in their own dwelling. A few weeks found the mother happy in the arms of her husband; and the narrative has more than once broken upon her quivering voice. And she often delighted the gathering fear from her eye, as she related the wild tale of the Indian chief, and the battle of Saratogs, with the surrender of Burgoyne's surrender. Many times has the soft black eye of Ellen looked through the grateful tear, as I remembrance of Ohawa, she chaunted to her listening children the rich and solemn notes of the Indian worship-song. For she has long been a mother, and though surrounded by much of the mammon of this world, is a consistent follower of Christ Jesus. She still keeps the little wampum of Kendecto, as an almost sacred memorial of the events and preservation of that day. It is a wild but beautiful emblem of Christ's missions and the Christian's hope. It represents the Saviour as just emerging from the water, with the wild dove or wood pigeon hovering upon his head. Behind him coils the wounded serpent in the last agonies of death. One hand points to the opening clouds—the other presses to the hand of the Indian warrior who leans upon his unstrung bow, having laid the battle-axe and scalping-knife at his feet. At a little distance, in perfect apathy, repose the fawn and panther. It contains this motto in French—Jesus shall and will conquer.

*From the Farmer's Reporter.*

### MOZART.

It happened that Mozart was sitting one fine morning in his bed, his writing before him, when his young wife entered to inform him that a very unusual being, the butcher, was down stairs with his bill. Mozart, who had been for some time composing one of his greatest operas, the immortal Clemenza di Tito, was just arranging in his fancy, one of the most beautiful airs. He neither heard nor saw his wife. She, a lovely kind soul of rather practical views, who had been shortly before married to a young artist, stood waiting for a while, repeating her information; but no answer followed her words. Seizing the young artist by the elbow, she began to repeat the butcher's account. Mozart was writing without intermission: he feeling however his arm touched, and hearing sounds whose tenor seemed not to correspond with the harmonious notes of his soul, he shut his ears with his left hand, writing with the right as quickly as the notes could be scribbled. A second shake of his wife followed; Mozart, growing impatient, seized his walking stick, and his wife alarmed at so strange an intimation hastened to the door. The whole had passed without Mozart being in the least conscious of it. She ran down stairs with tears in her eyes, telling the boisterous man her husband could be spoken to, and that he must come another time. But the man of blood was not easily to be daunted—he must have his bill settled and speak with M. himself—or he would not send another creditor to dun him. He ascended the stairs. Mozart, distinctly conscious that something had passed in his presence, had continued pouring the effusions of his chantsey on paper. He still was in his bed, his back against the wall. His stick was still in his hand. Without turning his eyes from the scrap, he held the stick against the door to keep out the intruders. But the steps were approaching—the door was opened, was thrust in as far as he could, when a rap at the door demanded permission to enter. The beautiful effusion was in danger of being lost. The affrighted composer cast a fugitive glance at the stick: *it was too short.*—With an anxious bordering on phrensy, he looked round his room, and a pole behind a curtain caught his eye; this he seized, holding it with all his might against the door—writing like fury all the while. The lock was turned, and the pole was thrust the first effort. A pause succeeded; words were heard on the staircase, and the intruders renewed their efforts a second time. The strength of the composer seemed to increase with his anxiety. Large drops of perspiration stood on his forehead. Stemming the pole against the left breast, with the force of despair he still kept out his visiters—he succeeded but for a moment; it was a precious moment—the delightful air was poured into the paper; it was saved!

Such had been the anxiety, fear and despair of the composer, so intense his feelings, that his bodily strength was not equal to stand the powerful efforts of his soul. Scarcely were the effusions arranged, when his strength left him—the pole dropped from his hands, and he fell back on his pillow exhausted. The door opened, and his wife with the formidable butcher entered.—Pale, unconscious of every thing, the son of Esterne lay on his bed, his forehead bathed in cold sweat. The wife, terror struck at the sight, rushed to her beloved husband; she raised his forehead—embraced him—when his eyes opened, and looking around with surprise, they fell upon the intruder, who was still there!

"Mr. Mozart," said the butcher.

"Halt, halt," cried the composer, seizing the manuscript and leaping at the same time out of bed, and hurrying towards the piano-forte, as if the air had escaped from his delightful air that was ever heard, resounded from the instrument. The eyes of his wife, and even of the butcher began to moisten. Mozart finished the tune, rose again, and running to his writing desk he filled some lines on anything.

"Well, Mr. Mozart," said the butcher, when the artist had finished, "you know I am to marry." "No, I do not," said M., who had somewhat recovered from his musical ecstasy, "I do not know; you know it now, and you also know that you owe me money for meat." "I do," said M. with a sigh. "Never mind," said the man, under whose blood stamed coat beat a feeling heart, "just make a little song for my marriage dance loving butcher's feet in motion. "Meat for one year, did I say!" exclaimed the enraptured tradesman; "no, one hundred ducats you shall have for this waltz; but I want it with trumpets, and hornpipes, and fifes—you know best—and soon too." "You shall have it so," said M., who scarcely trusted his ears, "and in one hour you may send for it."

The liberal minded butcher retired. In an hour the waltz was set in full orchestra music. The butcher had returned, delighted with the music, and M. with his hundred ducats—a sum more splendid than he ever received from the Emperor (of Germany,) for the greatest of his operas.

It is to this incident the lovers of harmony are indebted for one of the most charming trifles, the celebrated *ceun* waltz, a piece of music still unrivalled.

### SWEARING CURED BY PLUM-CAKE.

A traveller from the Northern States, being in a stage coach, from Macon, Ga. to Savannah, was much annoyed with the most horrendous profanity of the driver. He cast about him for some means to arrest the evil, and finally hit on the following:—He addressed the driver, and politely requested him to give him a friendly admonition, in case he should discover any thing in him inconsistent with the character of a gentleman, as he wished to make himself agreeable to the passengers, and also to the driver. The driver wished him to dismiss the subject, as, knowing him to be a minister of the gospel, he presumed there could be no occasion for admonition. The traveller then informed him that his friends had furnished him with a loaf of pound cake, which he had with him, and intended to share with the passengers, and he proposed to admit the driver to a participation with them, *provided* he would grant him one favor of easy performance. The driver promised on his word and honor to comply with the proposal. It was, that he, (the traveller,) would *do allowed to swear the next oath.* The driver again repeated the engagement—and he substantially kept it. While he was liberally enjoying his portion of the pound cake, though an oath would occasionally begin to be uttered, the reference of the traveller, to his pledged word and honor, never failed to suppress it.

The journey was thus made very pleasant; for on a smooth road, they partook of the cake, and on a rough one, they were free from having their ears grated with intolerable blasphemy.

The traveller informs us that the relation of this anecdote in similar circumstances, has often since been attended with a similar happy result.

Since such course might perhaps often be adopted by other travellers, and they thus be pleasantly freed from one of the greatest annoyances which a conscientious man suffers in travelling.—*American Baptist.*

### THE ORIGIN OF THE WORD FOOLSCAP PAPER.

It is well known that Charles the 1, of England granted numerous monopolies for the support of his government. Among others was the privilege of manufacturing paper. The water mark on the fine sort of paper, was the royal arms of England. The consumption of this article was great at this time, and large fortunes were made by those who had purchased the exclusive right to make it, and vend it. This, among other monopolies, was set aside by the Parliament that brought Charles to the scaffold, and by way of showing their contempt for the king, they ordered the royal arms to be taken from paper, and a fool, with his cap and bells, to be substituted. This was done in 1648.—And I have seen old manuscripts, written between that period and 1660, bearing a distinct water mark—a fool wearing the dress he is described as appearing in, in the court of the Stuart monarch. Cromwell, when secure in his power, changed the water mark, by substituting a dragon grasping in his hand arrows of fire, and afterward by putting his own coat of arms in its place. When Charles II came to the throne, he restored the royal arms to paper, and enlarged the size of the sheet. It is now more than a hundred and seventy-five years since the fool's cap was first made, and still it is used for the finest paper, and the water mark is still the same which the king ordered. The journals bears the name of the water mark, in ordered as an indignity to Charles.

*Whole heartedness of a sailor.*—During the delivery of a sermon by Rev. Barton Stow, before the Fatherless and Widows Society, in Boston, on Sabbath evening last, an incident occurred which illustrates the whole heartedness that is so characteristic of the mariner. We were not a little amused, says the traveller, in witnessing the effect which the sermon had apparently produced on the mind of a warm-hearted, but weather-beaten son of Neptune, who happened to be seated near us. When the box was approaching, he pulled out his rusty purse, containing a two dollar bill and some odd change, and prepared to deposite *his all*; remarking rather roughly, that he wished he was a twenty-dollar man, would let'em know that a sailor had as much *feeling* as the best of 'em. "Besides," said he, "who knows but my Kate will one day need a lift!"

*A Wonderful Pen.*—Dr. Warner, some years ago, happened to be in the shop of an eminent stationer in the Strand, when a member of the House of Commons purchased a hundred quills for six shillings. "Why, my good man, the doctor exclaimed, "Oh the luxury of the age! six shillings for a hundred quills! why it never cost me sixpence for quills in my life." "That is very surprising, doctor," observed the stationer, "for your works are very voluminous." "I declare," replied the doctor, "I wrote my Ecclesiastical History, two volumes in folio, and my Dissertation on the Book of Common Prayer, a large folio, both the first and corrected copies, with one single pen. It was an old one when I began, and it is not worn out, now that I have finished." This relation was spread about, and the merit of his pen was esteemed so highly, that a celebrated collector begged the doctor to make her a present of it. He did so, and her dyslip had a gold case made, with a short history of the pen wrote on it, and placed it in her cabinet of curiosities.

*Missionaries and others lost.*—We notice in the papers, that the Schooner Bridget, of Chicago, Ill., which was lost on the 10th ult., near Michigan City, had on board six passengers, three of whom were these female missionaries, destined for the Indian mission, who with the hands, making in all fifteen persons, all perished!—*Am. Baptist.*

We should suppress all unholy and revengeful feeling towards the Catholics. 2. We should never employ violent means to prevent their increase or the prevalence of their tenets. 3. We should exercise a spirit of commiseration for the Catholics. 4. We should labor for them as having souls to be saved. 5. Systematic efforts should be made to pray on in their behalf.

*N. H. Baptist Register.*

*Blessing at the noon.*—The Philadelphia Journal states that a young lady, of tender age, died so profoundly that he fainted several times. Mineral acids, ice to the neck, &c. were tried, but without stopping the flow of blood. Dr. Brunner was called in the third day, and he blew up powdered Gum Arabic through a quill, the hemorrage ceased directly.

*'Why Pa—who learnt you to pray?*—I know a little boy, between three and four years of age whose father experienced religion last winter. He no sooner became a good man than he thought he ought to pray with his family. He took the Bible in his hand, and after reading a few verses in a very feeling manner, bowed down before God, and offered a most fervent prayer. It was something new to all the family. But his little boy, who a year ago tenderly inquired, 'Can't you pray pa! grandpa does,' came full of feeling, and said, 'Why, pa, who learnt you to pray, pa! I did'nt know you could pray. I knew grandpa could. If I'd known you could pray, I should have asked you to pray for me when I have been a naughty boy.' The father wept, but he could now tell his child who taught him to come to the throne of grace, and how he can direct his beloved children to that Saviour whom he loves, and with whom he hopes to dwell when his work on earth is finished.—*S. S. Visitor.*

On Sterne's entering the coffee room at York, *Mr. A.* staring him full in the face, said he had a good mind to kick you out of doors, but as soon as I put on my gown and cassock, he falls to barking." "Indeed," replies A. "how long has he done so?" "Ever since he was a puppy, sir," said Sterne, "and I still look upon him as one."

A servant girl a few days since on leaving her place, was accosted by her master as to her reason for leaving; the girl replied—"Mistress is so quick tempered that I cannot live with her." "Why, girl," said he, "you know that it is no sooner begun than it is over!" "Yes, sir," said she, "and no sooner over than begun again."


### Education.

MR. JOHN L. GAY, of Wake Forest University, and formerly of the Wake Forest Institute, North-Carolina, will, for the ensuing year, take charge of the Wesleyan Female Academy, near Calmark Cross Roads, Edgefield District, S. C. He proposes to teach all the branches of learning necessary to fit youth for advanced classes in College, for the counting room, or for the active business of life.

The section of country in which this Academy is located is considered to be one of the healthiest in the State. The academic year will consist of two sessions each, the first commencing on the first Monday in January, 1837. The terms of tuition will be $8, $12 and $16 per session, and the tuition fee will be the sum of English and classical education are pursued. Good boarding on moderate terms can be had in the neighbourhood. Parents or guardians wishing to place their children or wards at this Academy, may make application to the Principal, or Dr. R. G. Mays; and persons living at a distance are referred to Rev. Wm. B. Johnson, Edgefield Court-House, or to the Hon John B. O'Neall, Newberry Court-House. 4 Jan. 1.

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### PROPOSALS

*For Publishing in the City of Charleston, S. C. a Paper under the patronage of the Georgia Conference of the Methodist Protestant Church, to be entitled*

### THE MUTUAL RIGHTS AND SOUTHERN INTELLIGENCER.

IN getting up a Paper within the limits of the Georgia Conference,* we have no intention of interfering with the circulation of the "Methodist Protestant;" nor do we believe that such will be the result should we succeed in our efforts; but when we view the peculiar condition of the Church in the Southern States, at the time, and especially, within the limits of the Georgia District, we are fully persuaded that no measure can be adopted of more importance and interest to the connexion, than the publication of a weekly paper. We also believe will meet the general approbation of our brethren.

The paper shall be devoted to the circulation of religious intelligence, the cause of Christ, the spirit and economy of the Methodist Protestant Church; to foreign and domestic news; the prices current of the day; and such other matter as may be deemed interesting. A portion of the paper will be devoted to Advertisements, which shall be inserted at the usual rates.

TERMS.

THE MUTUAL RIGHTS AND SOUTHERN INTELLIGENCER, shall be printed on a large medium sheet, in quarto form, once every two weeks, at $1 25 per annum, in advance; $1 50 at the expiration of six months, or $1 75 at the end of the year. Any person obtaining ten subscribers, and becoming responsible for the payment of their subscription, shall be entitled to one copy gratis. Subscribers shall be considered responsible for their subscription after they shall have received the first number, if not otherwise notified; and no money received in less months from the time of subscribing shall be considered in advance. No subscription received for a less term than one year, and no subscription discontinued until all arrearages are paid, without the consent of the Publishing Committee.

The Paper shall be under the control of a Publishing Committee, annually chosen by the Conference. The profits, if any, shall be applied to the making up the deficiencies of the itinerant preachers of the Georgia Conference of the Methodist Protestant Church.

The first number shall be issued as soon as a sufficient number of subscribers can be obtained to warrant the undertaking.

Communications to be addressed, (post paid) to the "Publishing Committee of the Mutual Rights and Southern Intelligencer, Charleston, S. C."

*Charleston, S. C. Jan. 1, 1836.*

* This Conference includes all the Reformed Methodist Churches within the States of South-Carolina and Georgia, and the Territory of East Florida.

### PROSPECTUS
OF
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ENTITLED
### The Southern Literary Journal,
PUBLISHED
IN CHARLESTON, SOUTH-CAROLINA.

THIS Magazine, which is published monthly (and of collaneous character, and contains articles on every variety of topic in the departments of Science, Literature, and the Arts. In the leading objects are, to rouse a spirit of inquiry and improvement among our citizens at the South—to diffuse information and intelligence on interesting and important subjects, among all classes of readers—to afford to genius and industry an opportunity to exhibit, favorably, their speculations, and the results of their labors—to stimulate literary ambition, and elevate the standard of taste and feeling.

Projected at the South, and supported chiefly by the citizens of the South, this Magazine will, at all times, sustain the institutions of the South, breathe a Southern spirit, and exhibit a strictly southern character. In a country as extensive as ours—although in different and distant parts may be bound together by the ties of one and the same great confederacy—yet, divers laws and customs—different pursuits—inequalities of climate, producing correspondingly developments of genius and character—will, and do, each in their turn, affect the intellectual character of a people, and give a peculiar tone to its literature. Of the literature will the literature of the South partake of striking and original features; and to cultivate this original literature, and to foster, improve and elevate it, to the utmost possible degree, will be the great and paramount aim of this journal. Descriptions of Southern scenery—sketches of Southern history—biographical sketches of distinguished citizens of the South—Southern improvements in education, science and arts—Southern literature and poetry, evincing their chief interest from local associations and prevalent and peculiar habits—these are, and will continue to be, the favorite topics to which the pages will be devoted. Religious and political discussions, of a party character, will be inadmissible.

It may be proper to add, by way of recommendation, the following resolution, unanimously adopted by the Literary and Philosophical Society of South-Carolina, upon the Magazine when first projected:

At a meeting of the Literary and Philosophical Society of South-Carolina, convened the 27th of March, 1835, the following resolution was offered by BENJAMIN ELLIOTT, Esq., seconded by M M. COHEN, Esq., and unanimously adopted:

"*Resolved*, That the Literary and Philosophical Society understand, with high gratification, that Mr. WHITAKER is about commencing a MONTHLY JOURNAL, to be devoted to the advancement of SOUTHERN LITERATURE, and that this society, declare their opinion of the full qualification for such an undertaking, and comply with his request to be permitted to publish the Proceedings of this Society and Communications to the Society as the Curators may approve."

*From the Minutes.*

[Signed] JOSEPH JOHNSON,
*President pro. tem.*

JACOB DE LA MOTTA, *Secretary.*

To this it would be easy to append numerous highly flattering expressions of approbation, which the work has already elicited from journals in every part of the Union, but it is deemed unnecessary. Among the contributors to the four first numbers, are some of the most distinguished names known to American literature, such as Professor NEVT, Dr. COOPER, Mr. PAULDING, Mr. THATCHER, MRS. ELLET, Hon. R Y HAYNE, Bishop ENGLAND, W. GILMORE SIMMS, Esq., and others.

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*Charleston, 14th Dec. 1835.*

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