

OF TENNESSEE.
and one department of our
ular benefit of the Ladies
nurry, because we believe
a sufficient literary talent
tain in and render it the most
nment of our sheet. We
the original articles from their
Tales, etc. articles of do-
lization, Parental Instruc-

Contributors have, from
us with their articles, and
innumerable of like favors. We
am to foster the native female
by this department. We
there are talents here that
literary paper, and names
the pride of any State, if
the silence they too willing-

OF BUSINESS.
Largely sends as the names
scribers.
scribers from as many differ-
during the past week sent us
the paper.

Lawrence Co. Ala.,
for two new subscribers al-
and one dollar for Bro. Ste-
diciary at Murfreesborough,
sent to brother S. as requested.
char brother Jarmon forgot
his remittances for his paper.
last, pays up to 1851. We
scribers who seem to forget
try to pay for their paper at

have likewise been received
and J. Jarnagin. We shall
ters.

ould, sends us a letter that
opes and encouragement. We
sed with its spirit, to with hold
some extracts from it, al-
not design it for publication.
pists' comes to hand this week
dress, and so much enlarged,
give no cause of complaint to
Tennessee, on account of size
ch contents afford a delightful
and, I often wonder how it
t of Ten, can consent to
such an entertaining visitor. It
regretted that so many of our
not duly appreciate the impor-
tance of a sound religious paper
for children while their minds
receiving deep and lasting im-
pression. I will do all that I can
in subscribers, for I want to see the
last 'Baptist' I learn that you
wish a South-western Register,
Immac, as an experiment, to
official table of our denomination
of the south-west generally.
am well pleased, and as soon as
you may send me four dols. for
am Church."

INFORMATION WANTED.
The best way to a re-
subscription to the Ten. Baptist
is some mistake made as to his
address. We shall be most obli-
gated to any other person that
will send the name of his post office, so as
to correct the mistake.

PUBLISHERS.

OF ASSOCIATIONS.
SEE, AT KATAMA, MISSISSIPPI
AND TENNESSEE.
The greatest possible favor by
copy of their minutes, for which
will receive a copy of the New
Baptist Register free of charge.
insert the P. O. of each minis-

OF FEMALE INSTITUTE.

from the catalogue of this in-
stitution, that the number of students
ending July, 1847, amounted to
py, below the concluding remarks.
Junior is justly the pride of Ala-
ba south. We hope that the day
is not far distant when the
"Tennessee can boast as great
Southern sister State."

of a like Female Institution.

Female Institute has entered on
the of its prosperous career, under
of the same Principal. While
Institutions which were in operation
had been opened have been aban-
doned, and have been ultimately
frequent changes of teachers, and
of instruction and government,
has remained under the control
of leading officer, and the same prin-
ciple of instruction and discipline have
been maintained, to promote the
interest of the pupils.

Establishment of the Institute, ten
ministers of respectable character
peared within the distance of sixty
miles; yet the Judson has maintained
the majority of members, and its high
reputation has attracted pupils from every
part, and from several of the adjoining
States.

OF TENNESSEE BAPTIST.

ent paper has again been enlarged
and it is now one of the most im-
portant publications with which we
are supplied. Our city has now three pa-
pers of different religious denomina-
tions, and other two being the "NASHVILLE
ADVOCATE," and the "CHRISTIAN

Record," all ably Edited and well deserving
of patronage, not only by the religious com-
munity, but by all who desire good family
newspapers to advance religion and morality
in our midst.—*Repub. Banner.*

For the Tennessee Baptist.

Dear Brethren Editors:

I take this opportunity to say to you,
and your readers, that the Lord has been do-
ing great things here. For we think that the
conversion of immortal souls to be something
great. On last Sabbath evening we closed
one of the most interesting meetings I have
ever attended in my life. It was held with
the Antioch Church, Tipton county, Miss.,
10 miles east of Ripley. This Church has
met with great opposition on every side, by
Anti-baptist and Pseudo-baptist, and whiskey
drinkers, and Sabbath breakers. But her in-
defatigable pastor (Pier Scally, though but a
youth in the ministry), with unvaried zeal,
has stood up and advocated her cause. She
now prospers; parents and children are re-
joicing together, because God has heard their
prayers; and the love of God is shed abroad
in their hearts. The meeting commenced the
under very unfavorable circumstances. We
had expected the assistance of other minist-
ers; but being disappointed we (the
writer of this and P. Scally) resolved, by the
help of the Lord, to protract the meeting, and
preach as long as we could. We had a part
of the time the services of our much beloved
bro. Prescott, and the services of Bro. Raynolds,
nearly all the time. The meeting continued
day and nights, with increasing interest;
during which time, between 30 and 40
were hopelessly converted, and 35 united to
the Church, 25 by experience; I saw 22 led
by their pastor (P. Scally) down into our Jordan
(Hatchy River), and were buried with
Christ by baptism; among whom were four
of his own children. It was a time of
refreshing from the presence of the Lord,
and Christians were made to rejoice in hope of
the glory of God, feeling as yet indeed, that it
was good to be here, for the Lord was here.
We left about 25 penitent individuals.

A. H. BOOTH.

For the Tennessee Baptist.

DAVIDSON CO., TENN., Sept. 4, 1848.

Brother Editors: As we believe it would be gratifying
to the lovers of Jesus, to hear that he has re-
vived his work in this part of his vineyard,
we give some of the outlines of a revival
in the church at McCrory's Creek. Our
campmeeting commenced on the Friday night
before the fifth Lord's day in last month, and
closed this day, being in progress eight days,
at the commencement of the meeting we had
no ministers with us except bro. Grinnitt, and
our pastor bro. P. Fuqua. On Saturday bro.
Mecham fell in with us and remained until
Thursday evening; on Sunday bro. Luck
came in and remained until the close of the
meeting. Brethren W. A. Whitsett, Fisk and
Davidson, and two of our Modest brethren,
Hessay and Willis were with us part of the
time, but the principal laborers were brethren
Luck, Mecham and Grinnitt. At the com-
mencement of the meeting we were surround-
ed by very unfavorable circumstances; the
brethren most all appeared to be in a cold state
of feeling, and of course manifested but very
little interest; but thank God we were
in the midst and attended the word preached,
and the result was that Christians were re-
vived, sinners convicted and penitents converted.
The meeting continued to increase in interest
until the close; the number of professions was
twenty-seven. We feel that it is due to our ex-
cellent Presbyterian brethren and sisters Buch-
anan, to state that they occupied one of the
most prominent positions in the meeting, and
the result was that degrees of interest which
has always characterized them. The
different denominations all seemed equally in-
terested in the glorious cause of our blessed
Master.

The church at McCrory's Creek have agreed
(the Lord willing), to have a protracted meet-
ing commencing the Saturday before the fifth
Lord's day in October next. Brother R. H.
Taliaferro, whose praiseworthy labors in all the churches
and our excellent bro. Luck, if providence
permits, will be in attendance. Our minist-
ers brethren generally are affectionately in-
vited to be present.

Yours affectionately,
W. D. BAKER.

Miscellaneous.

THE WAY TO EMINENCE.

That distinguished jurist, Sir William Jones,
after having made himself familiar with some
twenty different languages, and with the gen-
eral circle of literature and science, made the
following memorandum on the closing leaf of
his Bible, in which he was, from childhood,
deeply interested.

"I have carefully and regularly perused
these Holy Scriptures, and am of opinion that
the volume, independently of its divine origin,
contains more sublimity, purer morality, more
important history, and finer strains of elo-
quence, than can be collected from all other
books, in whatever language they may have
been written."

Young readers may be curious to know
something of the early history of this great and
good man. After the instructions of a pious
mother, the sequel is told in the following ex-
tract from "Life in Earnest," a beautiful little
volume, to be found in the Union Sunday
School Depository.

"Long ago, a little boy was entered at Har-
row School. He was put in a class by his
years, and where all the scholars had the
advantage of previous instruction denied to
him. His master chide him for his dullness,
and all his own efforts could not raise him from
the lowest place on the form. But nothing
dismayed, he procured the grammars and other
elementary books, which his class-fellows had
gone through in previous terms. He devoted
hours of play, not a few of the hours of
study, to them, till in a few weeks he be-
gan to rise, and was not long till he shot far
ahead of all his companions, and became not
only the leader of that division, but the pride
of Harrow. You may see the statue of that
boy whose career began with this fit of en-
ergetic application, in St. Paul's Cathedral, for
he lived to be the greatest orator and scholar
of his Europe—it was William Jones."

When young scholars see the lofty pinnacle
of attainment, on which that name is now re-
posing, they feel as if it had been created
there, rather than had travelled thither. No
such thing. The most illustrious in the an-
nals of philosophy once knew no more of it
than the illiterate now do. And how did
he arrive at his peerless dignity? By dint of
effort, by downright painstaking.—*Anon.*

Messrs. Graves & Shankland have re-
ceived and laid upon our table, a copy of a treatise
by W. BOENHARTER, M. D., upon vari-
ous diseases which is particularly addressed to
the consideration of the "non medical reader,"

ENERGY OF CHARACTER.

A bold, vigorous man, what a tone he gives
to the company he may be in, to the society in
which he lives, to the nation wherein he was
born! Men seem inebriated with the atmos-
phere around him, so completely are they over-
come by his presence. He is never weary,
never languid; there is nothing enervating falls
from him in action or speech. He strength-
ens and arouses; he sets men of no confidence
on their feet, not purposely, but by his own
example. They see him one of themselves,
the boy that they went to school with, played
with, expanded into a man and drawing all af-
ter him in the vortex in which he moves. He
is a perpetual ray of light to the student, a joy
to the timid, those who want confidence, and
who fancy they are by temperament or situa-
tion precluded from possessing or manifesting
that daring, animating power. Energy of
character is continually renovating society;
elevating men to a level whence they see how
easy it is, or seems, to become as great and joy-
ful as strong and vigorous as he who, by act
or thought, lifted them up. It is animating to
see men press on in the emulation inspired by
some noble fellow who figures in the past, or
is present among them. The enthusiasm one
man can create by bold and earnest action
is astonishing. One jovial, free hearted, gen-
erous stranger, coming by accident or otherwise
into your circle, will often open and reinvigorate
a circle of friends inured, completely trained in
to dullness and customary quiet. The enthu-
siasm of the moment overbears all our pre-
conceived notions of order, and our silent re-
spectful decorum, our fear of giving offence,
pitiful but common vice, which makes us care-
ful, even to folly, in what we say, is by the
current of his spirit, rolling on through us
and forcing up ours, swept away, and the
night, the day, the time whenever it is, from
thenceforth a bright spot in our history. It is
from this, public meetings derive their intense
interest, and public opinion its force. We are
sure of meeting some earnest man who will
cheer us, give us keener, fuller sensations, and
thus one or two beings, connected with the
multitude by mystic chains of sympathy, com-
municate the fire of their own minds to every
man, until its powerful energy awakens the
dormant intellect of all.—*Anon.*

AMOUNT OF SALT IN THE OCEAN.

Bakewell estimates the average amount of
salt in the ocean at two and a half per cent.
From computations based upon the amount of
the tides, it is highly probable that the Atlan-
tic and Pacific oceans are in their central parts
deeper than the rest of the world. Were
we to pool the average depth of the ocean at
five miles, it would doubtless be a moderate
estimate. In superficial extent it covers full
three fifths of the earth's surface. Assuming,
then, five miles as the average depth of the
ocean, and two and a half per cent. as the
average amount of salt contained in it, we
have the waters entirely evaporated, the saline re-
sidue would form a stratum of salt more than
four hundred feet in thickness, covering three
fifths of the surface of the globe. If, then,
this mass of salt were evenly spread over the
entire amount of land on the earth's surface, it
would cover it to the depth of seven hundred
and fifty feet. But no more than one fifth of
the earth's surface is habitable. If, then,
the salt contained in the ocean spread over all
the habitable parts of the globe, it would cover
them to the depth of fifteen hundred feet, or
something more than a quarter of a mile.

THE STEAM HORSE.

The steam engine, in its present improved
state, appears to be a thing almost endowed
with intelligence. It regulates, with perfect
accuracy and uniformity, the number of its
strokes in a given time, and moreover counts
or records them, to tell how much it has done,
as a clock records the beats of a pendulum.—
It regulates the supply of water to the boiler,
the briskness of the fire, and the quantity of
steam admitted to work; opens and shuts its
valves with absolute precision, and its joints,
takes out any part which may accidentally en-
gage, and replaces it; and a small engine, in
the shape of a steam pump, may be seen
dragging after it, on a railroad, an hundred tons
of merchandise, or a regiment of soldiers, with
a greater speed than that of our fleetest coach-
es. It is the king of machines, and a perma-
nent realization of the Genii of Eastern fables,
whose supernatural powers were occasionally
at the command of man.—*Anon.*

The Lady Managers of the Orphan Asylum tender
their thanks to the friends of the Institution for the
very liberal patronage extended to it at the "Ice
Cream Soiree," on Tuesday evening last. The receipts
on which occasion, amounting to the sum of \$264 25.
They beg leave to inform the citizens, that at the re-
quest of several persons, they have concluded to give
another Soiree on Thursday, the 16th instant, at the
Masonic Hall, the use of which has been again
kindly tendered them by the Masons. On which oc-
casion they trust to have the pleasure of meeting
their numerous friends.

The Lady Managers pledge themselves that no ef-
fort shall be wanting on their part to contribute to the
entertainment of their visitors.

The New Orleans Picayune of the 29th says:

THE EPIDEMIC.—At the end of another week a
few words upon the prevailing epidemic may be look-
ed for by our readers. It is consolatory to know that
the ravages of the disease have not been much more
extensive the past week than the one preceding it;
at the same time it must be confessed that it is extend-
ing itself in classes which were in the earlier stages
of the epidemic almost exempt. The reports of in-
terments in the city during the week ending yesterday
morning at 9 o'clock, show a total of 442, of which
311 were of yellow fever. The reports of the week
immediately preceding showed a total of 428 in-
terments, of which 307 were of yellow fever. Thus
shows but a slight increase in the number of deaths,
but the number of cases was no doubt very considera-
bly larger the past week than the one previous. The
fever prevails now among classes better able to with-
stand its attacks.

Upon referring to the reports of the Charity Hos-
pital it is gratifying to perceive that a much smaller
number of cases terminate fatally than was the case
a few days since. The admissions there the
past week were 424 against 376 the previous week,
and yet the deaths by yellow fever were only 92
against 133 the previous week. This is an encourag-
ing sign, if any thing may be called encouraging in
the ravages of a pestilence which threatens to mow
down its victims as among the most fatal years of epi-
demic.

CORN MEAL CAKES.—Excellent breakfast cakes
can be made in the following manner. Mix two cups
of corn meal at night, with water, and a little yeast
and salt, and let it stand in a warm place. In the morning
add in three or four eggs, a little sugar, and a cup
of sour milk, so as to leave it thin enough to pour
out of a pan; bake three quarters of an hour, and
you will have light, rich, honey-comb cakes, and with
a good cup of coffee and sweet butter at breakfast,
one finds with Hamlet, "increase of appetite to grow
with what it feeds on."—*Ex.*

Army News.

From the N. O. Commercial Times, 30th ult.
Mexico.

LATER FROM VERA CRUZ!

Train attacked—Skirmishes with the Guerril-
las—General Scott at Ayutla, within eight
leagues of the Capital.

By the arrival here, yesterday, of the
schooner *Mississippi*, Capt. Clark, from Vera
Cruz, the evening of the 21st instant, we have
received files of *El Sol de Anahuac* to the 20th,
and *El Arco Iris* to the 21st instant, with an
interesting letter from our correspondent *Tar
Bucket*. The intelligence brought hither by
the schooner is, in one point of view, of great
importance, since it announces that General
Scott's army had at latest dates received from
his head quarters, reached a point within eight
leagues of the Capital, with apparently no op-
position from the enemy. At least, so we sur-
mise from the paragraph which in relation
thereto, we find in the *Sol de Anahuac* of the
20th. It is to this effect:

Letter from Gen. Scott.—A gentleman ar-
rived here this morning from the interior,
brought intelligence of the reinforcement sent by
Gen. Scott, on the 11th inst., at Ayutla, eight leagues
from the city of Mexico.

He has by this time no doubt taken the cap-
ital. We may therefore expect news every
moment.

MAJOR LALLY'S TRAIN.—It appears that
the train under the escort of Major Lally did
not wait for the reinforcement sent by Gen.
Scott, on the 11th inst., at Ayutla, eight leagues
from the city of Mexico.

He has by this time no doubt taken the cap-
ital. We may therefore expect news every
moment.

MAJOR LALLY'S TRAIN.—It appears that
the train under the escort of Major Lally did
not wait for the reinforcement sent by Gen.
Scott, on the 11th inst., at Ayutla, eight leagues
from the city of Mexico.

He has by this time no doubt taken the cap-
ital. We may therefore expect news every
moment.

MAJOR LALLY'S TRAIN.—It appears that
the train under the escort of Major Lally did
not wait for the reinforcement sent by Gen.
Scott, on the 11th inst., at Ayutla, eight leagues
from the city of Mexico.

He has by this time no doubt taken the cap-
ital. We may therefore expect news every
moment.

MAJOR LALLY'S TRAIN.—It appears that
the train under the escort of Major Lally did
not wait for the reinforcement sent by Gen.
Scott, on the 11th inst., at Ayutla, eight leagues
from the city of Mexico.

He has by this time no doubt taken the cap-
ital. We may therefore expect news every
moment.

MAJOR LALLY'S TRAIN.—It appears that
the train under the escort of Major Lally did
not wait for the reinforcement sent by Gen.
Scott, on the 11th inst., at Ayutla, eight leagues
from the city of Mexico.

He has by this time no doubt taken the cap-
ital. We may therefore expect news every
moment.

MAJOR LALLY'S TRAIN.—It appears that
the train under the escort of Major Lally did
not wait for the reinforcement sent by Gen.
Scott, on the 11th inst., at Ayutla, eight leagues
from the city of Mexico.

He has by this time no doubt taken the cap-
ital. We may therefore expect news every
moment.

MAJOR LALLY'S TRAIN.—It appears that
the train under the escort of Major Lally did
not wait for the reinforcement sent by Gen.
Scott, on the 11th inst., at Ayutla, eight leagues
from the city of Mexico.

He has by this time no doubt taken the cap-
ital. We may therefore expect news every
moment.

MAJOR LALLY'S TRAIN.—It appears that
the train under the escort of Major Lally did
not wait for the reinforcement sent by Gen.
Scott, on the 11th inst., at Ayutla, eight leagues
from the city of Mexico.

He has by this time no doubt taken the cap-
ital. We may therefore expect news every
moment.

MAJOR LALLY'S TRAIN.—It appears that
the train under the escort of Major Lally did
not wait for the reinforcement sent by Gen.
Scott, on the 11th inst., at Ayutla, eight leagues
from the city of Mexico.

He has by this time no doubt taken the cap-
ital. We may therefore expect news every
moment.

MAJOR LALLY'S TRAIN.—It appears that
the train under the escort of Major Lally did
not wait for the reinforcement sent by Gen.
Scott, on the 11th inst., at Ayutla, eight leagues
from the city of Mexico.

He has by this time no doubt taken the cap-
ital. We may therefore expect news every
moment.

MAJOR LALLY'S TRAIN.—It appears that
the train under the escort of Major Lally did
not wait for the reinforcement sent by Gen.
Scott, on the 11th inst., at Ayutla, eight leagues
from the city of Mexico.

He has by this time no doubt taken the cap-
ital. We may therefore expect news every
moment.

MAJOR LALLY'S TRAIN.—It appears that
the train under the escort of Major Lally did
not wait for the reinforcement sent by Gen.
Scott, on the 11th inst., at Ayutla, eight leagues
from the city of Mexico.

He has by this time no doubt taken the cap-
ital. We may therefore expect news every
moment.

MAJOR LALLY'S TRAIN.—It appears that
the train under the escort of Major Lally did
not wait for the reinforcement sent by Gen.
Scott, on the 11th inst., at Ayutla, eight leagues
from the city of Mexico.

He has by this time no doubt taken the cap-
ital. We may therefore expect news every
moment.

MAJOR LALLY'S TRAIN.—It appears that
the train under the escort of Major Lally did
not wait for the reinforcement sent by Gen.
Scott, on the 11th inst., at Ayutla, eight leagues
from the city of Mexico.

He has by this time no doubt taken the cap-
ital. We may therefore expect news every
moment.

MAJOR LALLY'S TRAIN.—It appears that
the train under the escort of Major Lally did
not wait for the reinforcement sent by Gen.
Scott, on the 11th inst., at Ayutla, eight leagues
from the city of Mexico.

He has by this time no doubt taken the cap-
ital. We may therefore expect news every
moment.

MAJOR LALLY'S TRAIN.—It appears that
the train under the escort of Major Lally did
not wait for the reinforcement sent by Gen.
Scott, on the 11th inst., at Ayutla, eight leagues
from the city of Mexico.

He has by this time no doubt taken the cap-
ital. We may therefore expect news every
moment.

MAJOR LALLY'S TRAIN.—It appears that
the train under the escort of Major Lally did
not wait for the reinforcement sent by Gen.
Scott, on the 11th inst., at Ayutla, eight leagues
from the city of Mexico.

He has by this time no doubt taken the cap-
ital. We may therefore expect news every
moment.

MAJOR LALLY'S TRAIN.—It appears that
the train under the escort of Major Lally did
not wait for the reinforcement sent by Gen.
Scott, on the 11th inst., at Ayutla, eight leagues
from the city of Mexico.

He has by this time no doubt taken the cap-
ital. We may therefore expect news every
moment.

MAJOR LALLY'S TRAIN.—It appears that
the train under the escort of Major Lally did
not wait for the reinforcement sent by Gen.
Scott, on the 11th inst., at Ayutla, eight leagues
from the city of Mexico.

He has by this time no doubt taken the cap-
ital. We may therefore expect news every
moment.

extremely offensive and irritating against the
Mexicans. The *Boletín* says, in a paragraph
under the heading, "Aspect of Negotiations,"
that an American division of 3000 men left
Puebla on the 7th, an equal number on the
8th, and on the 10th the remainder (4000)
were to start. This statement is evidently in-
exact, materially reducing the real figure to
which the American force reaches. That pa-
per speculates on the issue of the battle then
imminent between the two hostile armies,
prognosticating that it would bring the Mex-
icans to an advantageous situation to listen to
propositions of peace.

The Fashion will be up to-day, it is prob-
able, when we shall have ample details of what
has transpired in relation to the American ar-
my, in its triumphant march from Puebla to
the proud city of the Aztecs.

Correspondence of the Commercial Times.

VERA CRUZ, August 17, 1847.

Gentlemen.—Since I last wrote you there has been
quite a move in our circle of authorities. The Har-
bor-master has been removed from his office in con-
sequence of following General Paredes to land. *Sp. Rep.*
Mr. Clark has this morning been ordered to
good duty. It appears that Messrs. Atache and Tam-
ara were the gentlemen who accompanied the Gen-
eral to their old domicile. The Governor had Mr.
Atache up to his eyes, and told him that he was
not an informant. This was rather a dig at his Ex-
cellency. We have received some accounts from Al-
varado; it appears that Capt. — got his vessel, the
Heda, staunch brig-sloop ashore on the bar, and
when he and his crew landed he found the boat
quite a move in our circle of authorities. The Har-
bor-master has been removed from his office in con-
sequence of following General Paredes to land. *Sp. Rep.*
Mr. Clark has this morning been ordered to
good duty. It appears that Messrs. Atache and Tam-
ara were the gentlemen who accompanied the Gen-
eral to their old domicile. The Governor had Mr.
Atache up to his eyes, and told him that he was
not an informant. This was rather a dig at his Ex-
cellency. We have received some accounts from Al-
varado; it appears that Capt. — got his vessel, the
Heda, staunch brig-sloop ashore on the bar, and
when he and his crew landed he found the boat
quite a move in our circle of authorities. The Har-
bor-master has been removed from his office in con-
sequence of following General Paredes to land. *Sp. Rep.*
Mr. Clark has this morning been ordered to
good duty. It appears that Messrs. Atache and Tam-
ara were the gentlemen who accompanied the Gen-
eral to their old domicile. The Governor had Mr.
Atache up to his eyes, and told him that he was
not an informant. This was rather a dig at his Ex-
cellency. We have received some accounts from Al-
varado; it appears that Capt. — got his vessel, the
Heda, staunch brig-sloop ashore on the bar, and
when he and his crew landed he found the boat
quite a move in our circle of authorities. The Har-
bor-master has been removed from his office in con-
sequence of following General Paredes to land. *Sp. Rep.*
Mr. Clark has this morning been ordered to
good duty. It appears that Messrs. Atache and Tam-
ara were the gentlemen who accompanied the Gen-
eral to their old domicile. The Governor had Mr.
Atache up to his eyes, and told him that he was
not an informant. This was rather a dig at his Ex-
cellency. We have received some accounts from Al-
varado; it appears that Capt. — got his vessel, the
Heda, staunch brig-sloop ashore on the bar, and
when he and his crew landed he found the boat
quite a move in our circle of authorities. The Har-
bor-master has been removed from his office in con-
sequence of following General Paredes to land. *Sp. Rep.*
Mr. Clark has this morning been ordered to
good duty. It appears that Messrs. Atache and Tam-
ara were the gentlemen who accompanied the Gen-
eral to their old domicile. The Governor had Mr.
Atache up to his eyes, and told him that he was
not an informant. This was rather a dig at his Ex-
cellency. We have received some accounts from Al-
varado; it appears that Capt. — got his vessel, the
Heda, staunch brig-sloop ashore on the bar, and
when he and his crew landed he found the boat
quite a move in our circle of authorities. The Har-
bor-master has been removed from his office in con-
sequence of following General Paredes to land. *Sp. Rep.*
Mr. Clark has this morning been ordered to
good duty. It appears that Messrs. Atache and Tam-
ara were the gentlemen who accompanied the Gen-
eral to their old domicile. The Governor had Mr.
Atache up to his eyes, and told him that he was
not an informant. This was rather a dig at his Ex-
cellency. We have received some accounts from Al-
varado; it appears that Capt. — got his vessel, the
Heda, staunch brig-sloop ashore on the bar, and
when he and his crew landed he found the boat
quite a move in our circle of authorities. The Har-
bor-master has been removed from his office in con-
sequence of following General Paredes to land. *Sp. Rep.*
Mr. Clark has this morning been ordered to
good duty. It appears that Messrs. Atache and Tam-
ara were the gentlemen who accompanied the Gen-
eral to their old domicile. The Governor had Mr.
Atache up to his eyes, and told him that he was
not an informant. This was rather a dig at his Ex-
cellency. We have received some accounts from Al-
varado; it appears that Capt. — got his vessel, the
Heda, staunch brig-sloop ashore on the bar, and
when he and his crew landed he found the boat
quite a move in our circle of authorities. The Har-
bor-master has been removed from his office in con-
sequence of following General Paredes to land. *Sp. Rep.*
Mr. Clark has this morning been ordered to
good duty. It appears that Messrs. Atache and Tam-
ara were the gentlemen who accompanied the Gen-
eral to their old domicile. The Governor had Mr.
Atache up to his eyes, and told him that he was
not an informant. This was rather a dig at his Ex-
cellency. We have received some accounts from Al-
varado; it appears that Capt. — got his vessel, the
Heda, staunch brig-sloop ashore on the bar, and
when he and his crew landed he found the boat
quite a move in our circle of authorities. The Har-
bor-master has been removed from his office in con-
sequence of following General Paredes to land. *Sp. Rep.*
Mr. Clark has this morning been ordered to
good duty. It appears that Messrs. Atache and Tam-
ara were the gentlemen who accompanied the Gen-
eral to their old domicile. The Governor had Mr.
Atache up to his eyes, and told him that he was
not an informant. This was rather a dig at his Ex-
cellency. We have received some accounts from Al-
varado; it appears that Capt. — got his vessel, the
Heda, staunch brig-sloop ashore on the bar, and
when he and his crew landed he found the boat
quite a move in our circle of authorities. The Har-
bor-master has been removed from his office in con-
sequence of following General Paredes to land. *Sp. Rep.*
Mr. Clark has this morning been ordered to
good duty. It appears that Messrs. Atache and Tam-
ara were the gentlemen who accompanied the Gen-
eral to their old domicile. The Governor had Mr.
Atache up to his eyes, and told him that he was
not an informant. This was rather a dig at his Ex-
cellency. We have received some accounts from Al-
varado; it appears that Capt. — got his vessel, the
Heda, staunch brig-sloop ashore on the bar, and
when he and his crew landed he found the boat
quite a move in our circle of authorities. The Har-
bor-master has been removed from his office in con-
sequence of following General Paredes to land. *Sp. Rep.*
Mr. Clark has this morning been ordered to
good duty. It appears that Messrs. Atache and Tam-
ara were the gentlemen who accompanied the Gen-
eral to their old domicile. The Governor had Mr.
Atache up to his eyes, and told him that he was
not an informant. This was rather a dig at his Ex-
cellency. We have received some accounts from Al-
varado; it appears that Capt. — got his vessel, the
Heda, staunch brig-sloop ashore on the bar, and
when he and his crew landed he found the boat
quite a move in our circle of authorities. The Har-<

Poetry.

CLEON AND I.

BY CHARLES MACKEY.

Cleon hath a million acres—
Ne'er a house here;
Cleon dwells in a palace—
In a cottage;
Cleon hath a dozen fortunes—
Not a penny I;
But the poorer of the twin is
Cleon, and not I.

Cleon, true, possesseth acres,
But the landscape I;
Half the charms to me it yields
Money cannot buy;
Cleon harbois sloth and dullness—
Freshening vigor I;
He in velvet I in fustian,
Richer man am I.

Cleon is a slave to grandeur—
Free as thought am I;
Cleon fears a score of doctors—
Need of none have I;
Wealth surrounds care envenomed,
Cleon fears to die;
Death may come, he'll find me ready—
Happier man am I.

Cleon sees no charms in nature—
In a day I;
Cleon hears no anthems ringing
In the sea and sky,
Nature sings to me forever—
Earnest listener I;
Stam for stais, with all attendants,
Who would change?—Not I.

Youth's Department.

THE ORPHAN BOY.

"He faded, yet so calm and meek,
So gently vain, so sweetly weak."

The bustle of the fight was over; the prisoners had been secured, and the decks washed down, the watch pipes, and the schooner had once more relapsed into midnight quiet and repose. I sought my hammock, and soon fell asleep. But my slumbers were disturbed by wild dreams, which, like the visions of a fever, agitated and unnerved me: he late strife, the hardships of a nearly life, and a thousand other things mingled together as figures in a phantasmagoria. Suddenly a hand was laid on my shoulder, and starting up, I beheld the surgeon's mate.

"Little Dick, sir, is dying," he said.

At once I sprang from my hammock. Little Dick was a sickly, pale child, and an orphan, and dedicated to be an orphan, and from the first hour I joined the schooner, my heart yearned towards him, for I too had once been friendless and alone in the world. He had often talked to me in confidence of his mother, whose memory he regarded with holy reverence, while to the other boys of the ship he had little to say; for they were rude and coarse, he delicate and sensitive. Often when they jeered him for his melancholy, he would go apart by himself and weep. He never complained of his lot, though his companions imposed on him continually, for his heart was in the grave with his lost parents.

I took a strange interest in him, and had lightened his task as much as possible. During the late fight I had owed my life to him, for he rushed in, just as a sabre stroke was leveled at me, and by interposing his feeble cutlass, had saved me from a deadly blow. In his hour of confusion since, I had quite forgotten to inquire if he was hurt, though, at the last, I inwardly resolved to exert all my little influence to procure him a midshipman's warrant in requital for his service. It was with a pang of reproachful agony, therefore, that I leaped to my feet.

"My God!" I exclaimed, "you don't mean it. He is not dying?"

"I fear, sir," said the messenger, shaking his head sadly, "that he cannot live till morning."

"And I have been lying idle here!" I exclaimed with remorse. "Lead me to him!"

"He is delirious, but in the intervals of lunacy he asks for you, sir," and as the man spoke we stood beside the bedside of the dying boy.

The sufferer did not lie in his usual hammock, it was hung in the very midst of the crew, and the close air around it was too stifling; but he had been carried under the open hatchway, and laid there in a little open space of about four feet square. From the sound of the ripples, I judged the sea was in motion, while the clear, calm, blue sky, soon through the opening, overhead, and dotted with myriads of stars, betokened that the fog had broken away. How calm it smiled down on the face of the dying boy. Occasionally a light current of wind—Oh how deliciously cool in that pent-up atmosphere!—came from the hatchway, and lifted the dark chemise of the sufferer, as with his head resting in the lap of an old veteran, he lay in an unquiet slumber. His shirt collar was unbuttoned, and his childish bosom, as white as that of a girl, was open and exposed. He breathed quick and heavily. The wound of which he was dying had, intensely painful, but without the least pain, had somewhat lulled, though even now his thin fingers tightly grasped the bed-clothes, as if he suffered the greatest agony.

A battle-stained and grey haired seaman stood beside him, and a dull lantern in his hand, and gazing sorrowfully down upon the sufferer. The surgeon knelt, with his finger on the boy's pulse. As I approached, they all looked up. The veteran who held him shook his head, and would have spoken, but the surgeon said:

"He is going fast, poor little fellow; do you see this?" as he spoke, he lifted up a rich gold locket, which had lain upon the boy's breast.

"He has seen better days."

I could not answer, for my heart was full—here was the being to whom, but a few hours before, I had owed my life—a poor, slight, unprotected child—lying before me, with death already written upon his brow, and yet I had never known his danger, nor ever sought him out after the conflict. How bitterly my heart reproached me in that hour. They noticed my agitation, and his old friend—the seaman—held his head—said sadly,

"Poor little Dick—you'll never see the shore you have wished for so long. But there'll be more than one—he spoke with emotion—"

Suddenly the little fellow opened his eyes, and looked vacantly at me.

"He has come?" he asked, in a low voice. "Why not?"

"I am here," said I, taking the little fellow's hand; "don't you know me, Dick?"

"He smiled faintly in my face. He then said,

"You have been kind to me, sir—thinner than most people are to a poor orphan boy. I have no way to show my gratitude—unless you will take the Bible you will find in my trunk. It's a small offering, I know, but it is all I have."

I burst into tears: he resumed,

"Doctor, I am dying; ain't I for my sight grows dim. God bless you, Mr. Danforth."

"Can I do nothing for you, Dick?" said I; "you saved my life. I would coin my life to buy yours."

"I have nothing to ask—I don't want to live—only, if it is possible, let me be buried by mother—you'll find the name of the place and all about it in my trunk."

"Anything—everything, my poor lad!" I answered, chokingly.

The little fellow smiled faintly—"It was like an angel's smile—but he did not answer. His eyes were fixed on the stars flickering in that patch of the blue sky overhead. His mind wandered.

"It's a long—long way up there—but there are bright angels among them! Mother used to say that I would meet her there. How near they come, and I see sweet faces smiling on me from among them. Hark! is that music?"

And lifting his finger, he seemed listening for a moment. He fell back, and the old veteran burst into tears. The child was dead. Did he indeed hear angel's voices? God grant it.—*National Intelligencer.*

Miscellaneous.

ANCIENT AND MODERN BATTLES.

At a moment when war and battle and the rumors of battle occupy so much of public attention, it will not be without interest probably to many of our readers to have before their eyes a very spirited modern description of a very famous and sanguinary ancient battle. It is extracted from a review of Roman History in the New York Literary World. It is Dr. Arnold's description of the disastrous battle of Cannae, fought near the town of Cannae, in the Roman province of Apulia, in the year 216 B.C. The battle was fought between the Romans and the Carthaginians under Hannibal. The Romans were defeated, and the Carthaginians won a decisive victory. The battle was one of the most important in the history of the Roman Republic.

THE ORPHAN BOY.

"He faded, yet so calm and meek,
So gently vain, so sweetly weak."

The bustle of the fight was over; the prisoners had been secured, and the decks washed down, the watch pipes, and the schooner had once more relapsed into midnight quiet and repose. I sought my hammock, and soon fell asleep. But my slumbers were disturbed by wild dreams, which, like the visions of a fever, agitated and unnerved me: he late strife, the hardships of a nearly life, and a thousand other things mingled together as figures in a phantasmagoria. Suddenly a hand was laid on my shoulder, and starting up, I beheld the surgeon's mate.

"Little Dick, sir, is dying," he said.

At once I sprang from my hammock. Little Dick was a sickly, pale child, and an orphan, and dedicated to be an orphan, and from the first hour I joined the schooner, my heart yearned towards him, for I too had once been friendless and alone in the world. He had often talked to me in confidence of his mother, whose memory he regarded with holy reverence, while to the other boys of the ship he had little to say; for they were rude and coarse, he delicate and sensitive. Often when they jeered him for his melancholy, he would go apart by himself and weep. He never complained of his lot, though his companions imposed on him continually, for his heart was in the grave with his lost parents.

I took a strange interest in him, and had lightened his task as much as possible. During the late fight I had owed my life to him, for he rushed in, just as a sabre stroke was leveled at me, and by interposing his feeble cutlass, had saved me from a deadly blow. In his hour of confusion since, I had quite forgotten to inquire if he was hurt, though, at the last, I inwardly resolved to exert all my little influence to procure him a midshipman's warrant in requital for his service. It was with a pang of reproachful agony, therefore, that I leaped to my feet.

"My God!" I exclaimed, "you don't mean it. He is not dying?"

"I fear, sir," said the messenger, shaking his head sadly, "that he cannot live till morning."

"And I have been lying idle here!" I exclaimed with remorse. "Lead me to him!"

"He is delirious, but in the intervals of lunacy he asks for you, sir," and as the man spoke we stood beside the bedside of the dying boy.

The sufferer did not lie in his usual hammock, it was hung in the very midst of the crew, and the close air around it was too stifling; but he had been carried under the open hatchway, and laid there in a little open space of about four feet square. From the sound of the ripples, I judged the sea was in motion, while the clear, calm, blue sky, soon through the opening, overhead, and dotted with myriads of stars, betokened that the fog had broken away. How calm it smiled down on the face of the dying boy. Occasionally a light current of wind—Oh how deliciously cool in that pent-up atmosphere!—came from the hatchway, and lifted the dark chemise of the sufferer, as with his head resting in the lap of an old veteran, he lay in an unquiet slumber. His shirt collar was unbuttoned, and his childish bosom, as white as that of a girl, was open and exposed. He breathed quick and heavily. The wound of which he was dying had, intensely painful, but without the least pain, had somewhat lulled, though even now his thin fingers tightly grasped the bed-clothes, as if he suffered the greatest agony.

A battle-stained and grey haired seaman stood beside him, and a dull lantern in his hand, and gazing sorrowfully down upon the sufferer. The surgeon knelt, with his finger on the boy's pulse. As I approached, they all looked up. The veteran who held him shook his head, and would have spoken, but the surgeon said:

"He is going fast, poor little fellow; do you see this?" as he spoke, he lifted up a rich gold locket, which had lain upon the boy's breast.

"He has seen better days."

I could not answer, for my heart was full—here was the being to whom, but a few hours before, I had owed my life—a poor, slight, unprotected child—lying before me, with death already written upon his brow, and yet I had never known his danger, nor ever sought him out after the conflict. How bitterly my heart reproached me in that hour. They noticed my agitation, and his old friend—the seaman—held his head—said sadly,

"Poor little Dick—you'll never see the shore you have wished for so long. But there'll be more than one—he spoke with emotion—"

Suddenly the little fellow opened his eyes, and looked vacantly at me.

"He has come?" he asked, in a low voice. "Why not?"

"I am here," said I, taking the little fellow's hand; "don't you know me, Dick?"

"He smiled faintly in my face. He then said,

"You have been kind to me, sir—thinner than most people are to a poor orphan boy. I have no way to show my gratitude—unless you will take the Bible you will find in my trunk. It's a small offering, I know, but it is all I have."

"I WAS DRUNK"

The St. Louis Union of the 30th ult. states that Stewart who shot Tarney on the Die Vermon, turned the wound-man at the Hospital on the 23rd. Tarney acknowledged that he also was to blame, that he was drunk at the time of the difficulty, and had done wrong. They shook hands, and Tarney told Stewart that he forgave him, and entertained no ill-feelings towards him. He died at 4 o'clock P. M. on the 30th, at the Marine Hospital. Stewart left St. Louis the previous morning.

STEVEN & COLLINS.

Deaderick street, Nashville, Tenn.

THANKFUL for the former liberal patronage of their friends and customers, are still prepared to CUT and MAKE GARMENTS in the most Fashionable Style, at prices that cannot fail to give satisfaction.

All orders thankfully received and promptly attended to.

May 13, 1847.

H. G. SCOVILL.

300 NORTH SIDE OF THE PUBLIC SQUARE, NASHVILLE, TENN.

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals,
Paints, Oils, Brushes, Perfumery,
Fancy Articles, Fancy Articles,
Glass Ware, Spices,
SODA WATER, &c.

May 22

Brushes.

H. A. CLOVER, Sole Agent, 101-103, S. W. Corner, Nashville, Tenn. Marking of a superior quality. Dury, Horse, Teeth, Tanners' Scouring and Blacking, Nail and Shoe Brushes—for sale by H. G. SCOVILL.

Printer's Ink.

PRINTER'S News and Book Ink, warranted—for sale by H. G. SCOVILL.

MOTHER'S RELIEF.

One of many of those painful afflictions to which females, in various conditions, are subject, can be had with the accompanying explanatory pamphlet, at H. G. SCOVILL'S.

North side of the Public Square, three doors west of the Nashville Inn.

W. H. CLOVER, Sole Agent, 101-103, S. W. Corner, Nashville, Tenn. Marking of a superior quality. Dury, Horse, Teeth, Tanners' Scouring and Blacking, Nail and Shoe Brushes—for sale by H. G. SCOVILL.

Red-Tanned Tanners' Oil.

430 GALLONS refined Tanners' Oil—just received and for sale by H. G. SCOVILL.

For the Ladies.

THE subscriber has just received a large quantity of Stone FLOWER POTTS, much prettier, durable, and in every way better than the kind ordinarily used.

For shaving have a decided preference—for sale by H. G. SCOVILL.

ORANGE GUM SHELLAC, for sale by H. G. SCOVILL.

WOOD WOOD, (Campania), for sale by H. G. SCOVILL.

SPANISH FLOAT INDIGO, for sale by H. G. SCOVILL.

MAIDERS, for sale by H. G. SCOVILL.

PURE and No. 1 WHITE LEAD, IN OIL, for sale by H. G. SCOVILL.

INSIDEED, Tanners, Neat Foot, and Lard Oil, for sale by H. G. SCOVILL.

VANILLA BEANS, of the best quality, for sale by H. G. SCOVILL.

LEMON SYRUP, for making Lemonade, for sale by H. G. SCOVILL.

PETER COOPER'S REFINED AMERICAN ISINGLASS, for making Taffies, Blanc Marge, and of great service in diseases where delicate animal food is required, for sale by H. G. SCOVILL.

PARIS GREEN, a beautiful article of Paris Green, in Oil, can be had at H. G. SCOVILL.

FISH HOOKS.

Genuine LIMEBARK HOOKS, of all sizes: Trout Hooks, assorted; River Hooks, together with a large supply of good common Hooks, for sale by H. G. SCOVILL.

COACH, Furniture, Japan and black VARNISH, for sale by H. G. SCOVILL.

LEMON SYRUP, for making Lemonade, for sale by H. G. SCOVILL.

PETER COOPER'S REFINED AMERICAN ISINGLASS, for making Taffies, Blanc Marge, and of great service in diseases where delicate animal food is required, for sale by H. G. SCOVILL.

PARIS GREEN, a beautiful article of Paris Green, in Oil, can be had at H. G. SCOVILL.

FISH HOOKS.

Genuine LIMEBARK HOOKS, of all sizes: Trout Hooks, assorted; River Hooks, together with a large supply of good common Hooks, for sale by H. G. SCOVILL.

COACH, Furniture, Japan and black VARNISH, for sale by H. G. SCOVILL.

LEMON SYRUP, for making Lemonade, for sale by H. G. SCOVILL.

PETER COOPER'S REFINED AMERICAN ISINGLASS, for making Taffies, Blanc Marge, and of great service in diseases where delicate animal food is required, for sale by H. G. SCOVILL.

PARIS GREEN, a beautiful article of Paris Green, in Oil, can be had at H. G. SCOVILL.

FISH HOOKS.

Genuine LIMEBARK HOOKS, of all sizes: Trout Hooks, assorted; River Hooks, together with a large supply of good common Hooks, for sale by H. G. SCOVILL.

COACH, Furniture, Japan and black VARNISH, for sale by H. G. SCOVILL.

LEMON SYRUP, for making Lemonade, for sale by H. G. SCOVILL.

PETER COOPER'S REFINED AMERICAN ISINGLASS, for making Taffies, Blanc Marge, and of great service in diseases where delicate animal food is required, for sale by H. G. SCOVILL.

PARIS GREEN, a beautiful article of Paris Green, in Oil, can be had at H. G. SCOVILL.

FISH HOOKS.

Genuine LIMEBARK HOOKS, of all sizes: Trout Hooks, assorted; River Hooks, together with a large supply of good common Hooks, for sale by H. G. SCOVILL.

COACH, Furniture, Japan and black VARNISH, for sale by H. G. SCOVILL.

LEMON SYRUP, for making Lemonade, for sale by H. G. SCOVILL.

PETER COOPER'S REFINED AMERICAN ISINGLASS, for making Taffies, Blanc Marge, and of great service in diseases where delicate animal food is required, for sale by H. G. SCOVILL.

PARIS GREEN, a beautiful article of Paris Green, in Oil, can be had at H. G. SCOVILL.

FISH HOOKS.

Genuine LIMEBARK HOOKS, of all sizes: Trout Hooks, assorted; River Hooks, together with a large supply of good common Hooks, for sale by H. G. SCOVILL.

COACH, Furniture, Japan and black VARNISH, for sale by H. G. SCOVILL.

LEMON SYRUP, for making Lemonade, for sale by H. G. SCOVILL.

PETER COOPER'S REFINED AMERICAN ISINGLASS, for making Taffies, Blanc Marge, and of great service in diseases where delicate animal food is required, for sale by H. G. SCOVILL.

PARIS GREEN, a beautiful article of Paris Green, in Oil, can be had at H. G. SCOVILL.

FISH HOOKS.

Genuine LIMEBARK HOOKS, of all sizes: Trout Hooks, assorted; River Hooks, together with a large supply of good common Hooks, for sale by H. G. SCOVILL.

COACH, Furniture, Japan and black VARNISH, for sale by H. G. SCOVILL.

LEMON SYRUP, for making Lemonade, for sale by H. G. SCOVILL.

PETER COOPER'S REFINED AMERICAN ISINGLASS, for making Taffies, Blanc Marge, and of great service in diseases where delicate animal food is required, for sale by H. G. SCOVILL.

PARIS GREEN, a beautiful article of Paris Green, in Oil, can be had at H. G. SCOVILL.

FISH HOOKS.

Genuine LIMEBARK HOOKS, of all sizes: Trout Hooks, assorted; River Hooks, together with a large supply of good common Hooks, for sale by H. G. SCOVILL.

CITY HOTEL.

EAST SIDE OF THE PUBLIC SQUARE, Nashville, Tennessee.

MARSHALL & SCOTT, Proprietors.

May 13, 1847.

Valuable Religious Books, FOR THE FIREBIRD AND SABBATH SCHOOL. MISS CHUBBUCK'S (now Mrs. JUDSON) Practical Series. Revised Edition. By Rev. W. B. Collyer, D. D., of New York. A Standard Book of Reference. 18mo. 254 pages. A TREASURE OF TRUTH UPON SEVENTY-SEVEN QUESTIONS GALVANIC AND MAGNETIC CURE. By Rev. E. W. Cushman, Boston; 12mo. 120 pages. A PURE RELIGION THE WORLD'S ONLY HOPE. By Rev. W. Cushman, Boston; 12mo. 120 pages. MEMOIR OF ELDER JESSE MERCKER. By C. D. Mallory. 18mo. 64 pages. THE JUDSON OFFERING. By Rev. John Dow. 18mo. 64 pages. THE BIBLE MANUAL AND TEXT BOOK. Comprising Selections of Scripture, arranged for the use of Private and Public Worship, together with Scripture Expressions of Prayer, from Matthew Henry and a copy of the classification of Scripture Text. Presenting a systematic view of the doctrines and duties of Revelation. By Rev. W. W. Everett, of New York. 12mo. 300 pages.

Job Printing.

THE publishers of the "Tennessee Baptist" are prepared to print and Job Work in the handsomest manner, at as short notice, and on as good terms, as it is believed can be done in the southwest. Their office is on the south side of the Public Square, near the corner of the Public Square, where they invite all their friends to give them a call.

THE PSALMIST.

A NEW Collection of Hymns for the use of the Baptist Churches. By BARONSTON and F. SMITH. 18mo. 120 pages. (Postage 24 cts.)

WILLIAM R. WILLIAMS, New York.

GEORGE B. IDE, Philadelphia, Pa. RUFUS W. GRISWOLD, Philadelphia, Pa. STEPHEN P. HULL, Boston, Mass. JAMES B. TAYLOR, Richmond, Va. JOHN L. DAGO, Penfield, Ga. W. T. BRANTLEY, Charleston, S. C. R. C. HOWELL, Nashville, Tenn. S. W. LLOYD, St. Louis, Mo.

THE PSALMIST.

A NEW Collection of Hymns for the use of the Baptist Churches. By BARONSTON and F. SMITH. 18mo. 120 pages. (Postage 24 cts.)

WILLIAM R. WILLIAMS, New York.

GEORGE B. IDE, Philadelphia, Pa. RUFUS W. GRISWOLD, Philadelphia, Pa. STEPHEN P. HULL, Boston, Mass. JAMES B. TAYLOR, Richmond, Va. JOHN L. DAGO, Penfield, Ga. W. T. BRANTLEY, Charleston, S. C. R. C. HOWELL, Nashville, Tenn. S. W. LLOYD, St. Louis, Mo.

THE PSALMIST.

A NEW Collection of Hymns for the use of the Baptist Churches. By BARONSTON and F. SMITH. 18mo. 120 pages. (Postage 24 cts.)

WILLIAM R. WILLIAMS, New York.

GEORGE B. IDE, Philadelphia, Pa. RUFUS W. GRISWOLD, Philadelphia, Pa. STEPHEN P. HULL, Boston, Mass. JAMES B. TAYLOR, Richmond, Va. JOHN L. DAGO, Penfield, Ga. W. T. BRANTLEY, Charleston, S. C. R. C. HOWELL, Nashville, Tenn. S. W. LLOYD, St. Louis, Mo.

THE PSALMIST.

A NEW Collection of Hymns for the use of the Baptist Churches. By BARONSTON and F. SMITH. 18mo. 120 pages. (Postage 24 cts.)

WILLIAM R. WILLIAMS, New York.

GEORGE B. IDE, Philadelphia, Pa. RUFUS W. GRISWOLD, Philadelphia, Pa. STEPHEN P. HULL, Boston, Mass. JAMES B. TAYLOR, Richmond, Va. JOHN L. DAGO, Penfield, Ga. W. T. BRANTLEY, Charleston, S. C. R. C. HOWELL, Nashville, Tenn. S. W. LLOYD, St. Louis, Mo.

THE PSALMIST.

A NEW Collection of Hymns for the use of the Baptist Churches. By BARONSTON and F. SMITH. 18mo. 120 pages. (Postage 24 cts.)

WILLIAM R. WILLIAMS, New York.

GEORGE B. IDE, Philadelphia, Pa. RUFUS W. GRISWOLD, Philadelphia, Pa. STEPHEN P. HULL, Boston, Mass. JAMES B. TAYLOR, Richmond, Va. JOHN L. DAGO, Penfield, Ga. W. T. BRANTLEY, Charleston, S. C. R. C. HOWELL, Nashville, Tenn. S. W. LLOYD, St. Louis, Mo.

THE PSALMIST.

A NEW Collection of Hymns for the use of the Baptist Churches. By BARONSTON and F. SMITH. 18mo. 120 pages. (Postage 24 cts.)

WILLIAM R. WILLIAMS, New York.

GEORGE B. IDE, Philadelphia, Pa. RUFUS W. GRISWOLD, Philadelphia, Pa. STEPHEN P. HULL, Boston, Mass. JAMES B. TAYLOR, Richmond, Va. JOHN L. DAGO, Penfield, Ga. W. T. BRANTLEY, Charleston, S. C. R. C. HOWELL, Nashville, Tenn. S. W. LLOYD, St. Louis, Mo.

THE PSALMIST.

A NEW Collection of Hymns for the use of the Baptist Churches. By BARONSTON and F. SMITH. 18mo. 120 pages. (Postage 24 cts.)

WILLIAM R. WILLIAMS, New York.

GEORGE B. IDE, Philadelphia, Pa. RUFUS W. GRISWOLD, Philadelphia, Pa. STEPHEN P. HULL, Boston, Mass. JAMES B. TAYLOR, Richmond, Va. JOHN L. DAGO, Penfield, Ga. W. T. BRANTLEY, Charleston, S. C. R. C. HOWELL, Nashville, Tenn. S. W. LLOYD, St. Louis, Mo.

THE PSALMIST.

A NEW Collection of Hymns for the use of the Baptist Churches. By BARONSTON and F. SMITH. 18mo. 120 pages. (Postage 24 cts.)

WILLIAM R. WILLIAMS, New York.

GEORGE B. IDE, Philadelphia, Pa. RUFUS W. GRISWOLD, Philadelphia, Pa. STEPHEN P. HULL, Boston, Mass. JAMES B. TAYLOR, Richmond, Va. JOHN L. DAGO, Penfield, Ga. W. T. BRANTLEY, Charleston, S. C. R. C. HOWELL, Nashville, Tenn. S. W. LLOYD, St. Louis, Mo.

THE PSALMIST.

A NEW Collection of Hymns for the use of the Baptist Churches. By BARONSTON and F. SMITH. 18mo. 120 pages. (Postage 24 cts.)

WILLIAM R. WILLIAMS, New York.

GEORGE B. IDE, Philadelphia, Pa. RUFUS W. GRISWOLD, Philadelphia, Pa. STEPHEN P. HULL, Boston, Mass. JAMES B. TAYLOR, Richmond, Va. JOHN L. DAGO, Penfield, Ga. W. T. BRANTLEY, Charleston, S. C. R. C. HOWELL, Nashville, Tenn. S. W. LLOYD, St. Louis, Mo.

THE PSALMIST.

A NEW Collection of Hymns for the use of the Baptist Churches. By BARONSTON and F. SMITH. 18mo. 120 pages. (Postage 24 cts.)

WILLIAM R. WILLIAMS, New York.

GEORGE B. IDE, Philadelphia, Pa. RUFUS W. GRISWOLD, Philadelphia, Pa. STEPHEN P. HULL, Boston, Mass. JAMES B. TAYLOR, Richmond, Va. JOHN L. DAGO, Penfield, Ga. W. T. BRANTLEY, Charleston, S. C. R. C. HOWELL, Nashville, Tenn. S. W. LLOYD, St. Louis, Mo.

THE PSALMIST.

A NEW Collection of Hymns for the use of the Baptist Churches. By BARONSTON and F. SMITH. 18mo. 120 pages. (Postage 24 cts.)