

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY BY
BENJAMIN FOLSOM.

\$1.75 payable in advance, and no paper discontinued till arrearages are paid.

Co-Partnership Formed.

THE Subscribers have formed a connection in Business, under the Firm of
Balkam & Sawyer,

and now offer for sale, at the store formerly occupied by Jesse Gleason, Esq. on Water street,

**A General Assortment of
Groceries
& Dry Goods,**

consisting of
Rum, brandy, Holland and American gin, wines, cordials, cider, and a large quantity of excellent APPLES and PEARS; Teas of all descriptions; Tobacco of the first quality; nutmegs, cassia, pimento, and SPICES of all kinds; loaf and brown sugar, bloom and Muscatel raisins, butter, cheese, candles, soap, pork, beans, Spanish and American segars, Indian meal, crackers, 4, 6, 8, 10, 20 and 40d cut nails, and other articles generally wanted in Town or Country, in the grocery department.

Domestic Goods,

Consisting of sheetings, shirtings, satinets, gingham, check, cotton warp, Hingham ware, pottery, &c.—and a small assortment of FOREIGN GOODS, together with an assortment of Window Glass, & a handsome assortment of

Crockery,

Consisting of blue painted, white, and cream colored ware.

—ALSO—
A good assortment of BOOTS & SHOES, with many other articles too numerous to be inserted, in an advertisement, all of which will be sold cheap for cash, fish, oil, or approved credit. They hope by an assiduous attention, to merit a share of public patronage.

JOHN A. BALKAM.
JOHN SAWYER.

Eastport, Jan. 25.

Deering & Noyes,

No. 2, UNION-WHARF, — EASTPORT,
HAVE FOR SALE,

3 tons patent cordage
1 " do. bolt rope
20 bolts canvass
10 pieces ravens duck
1 ton oakum
60 barrels tar—50 co. pitch
20 " turpentine
10 " rosin
10 " black & light varnish
50 reams sheathing aper.

Provision, &c.

20 bbls. clear }
20 " No. 1. } POK
10 " prime }
10 " No. 2. }
50 barrels bread
40 bushels beans
cheats and boxes, souchong and green TEAS
40 boxes candles
50 " soap—3 hds. vinegar
—ALSO—
4 tons Russia, old Sable & Sweed's fat and square IRON
best hoop (L) blistered steel
60 casks cut and wrought nails,
with their usual assortment of

Hard Ware,

PAINTS, &c.

NOTICE.

THE Subscriber having closed his present business, requests all persons who have unsettled accounts with him, to call at his store (now occupied by Messrs. Balkam and Sawyer) and settle the same; and all persons indebted to him are called upon to make immediate payment.

JESSE GLEASON.

Eastport, Feb. 1, 1823.

(6w)

**MORSE'S NEW
School Geography.**

JUST RECEIVED AND FOR SALE AT
B. FOLSOM'S BOOK-STORE,

at the old Stand,

THE new and improved edition of Morse's New School Geography, accompanied with an Atlas. To this edition, besides other improvements, is added a concise system of Ancient Geography; and the Statistics of the United States computed with the late census.

THE aim of the Authors of this Work, has been, to give such a view of Geography as will leave a deep and lasting impression on the mind. For this purpose each Continent is introduced by describing all the great outlines—the mountain lines—the river lines—and other grand features. The principal points being thus fixed in the mind, the pupil is then led to a particular view of each country. In this part of the Work, instead of a dry catalogue of names, thrown together without reference to any order, a connected view is given of each country;—such a view as is calculated to make the study interesting, and at the same time to leave durable impressions. The Work concludes with General Views, containing much valuable information on a great variety of interesting subjects, and calculated, by obliging the student to go over the world again and again, for different purposes, to fix all the important facts more firmly in his memory. The difference, both as it regards pleasure and profit, between the study of Geography on this plan, and the common method, can only be felt by those who have experienced both.

The present edition of this Geography has been prepared with great labour and much study. Every sentence of it was sent to the press in manuscript.

To show the value of the whole in the estimation of several much respected gentlemen who have examined it, we annex the following notices.

Having examined as extensively as our engagements would permit, 'A New Abridgement of the American Universal Geography,' by Jedidiah Morse, D. D. and Sidney Edwards Morse, A. M. we have no hesitation in saying, that we think it possesses great merit. With a labour which authors rarely bestow on new editions, this Work appears to have been entirely re-written, and that with much care and ability. The simplicity and brevity of its style—the serious and interesting matter which it contains—and the excellence of its arrangement, make it very valuable, not only as a text-book for the use of men of reading, but as a convenient manual for occasional use to men of business. The system of Questions running through the Work, and the General Views, at its close, most greatly increase its usefulness to learners in Geography. The map of the United States, which is given as a specimen of the proposed Atlas, is executed in a superior style of workmanship.

E. PORTER,
L. WOODS,
J. MURDOCK.

Theological Seminary,
Andover, July 19, 1821.

From the Boston Recorder of Sept. 29, 1821.

"Much is promised to this delineation of the Author's plan—but not more than is fulfilled. After referring to various parts of the Work for our own satisfaction, as to the fidelity of the execution, we can say with confidence, that the reasonable expectations of the public will not be disappointed. They will find the proposed arrangement preserved—the important facts stated with great perspicuity—and nothing inserted which could be omitted, without detracting from the value of the Work.

What has ever seemed to us a great deficiency in one of the most popular School Geographies now in use, is here supplied—viz. a description of boundaries and rivers. It has been thought by some, better to leave the scholar to settle these points, wholly by maps, without reference to book—but we do not believe the opinion correct, any more than we believe the best method of learning music to be, throwing away the stave. Maps are useful—and even indispensable—but verbal descriptions are equally so.

In another and very important point of view, this Work may fairly claim the superiority over all others of the kind, that have fallen under our observation—we allude to its accurate delineation of the moral and religious character of heathen nations, together with its condensed, but distinct statement of the variety and extent of means now in operation to bring the whole world into subjection to Christ. At the present period, information of any kind is essential to the perfection of any system of Geography. Every passing day increases its interest; and it will not be long before the religious features of the earth will command the attention of the Geographer, as a primary, rather than a secondary object.

We were pleased to observe on the Map of the United States, in the Atlas, accompanying the Work, the Missionary stations of Brainerd and Elliot distinctly noticed. And most of the considerable Missionary stations in the Old World, are found mentioned on the Maps of the several countries, so far as their size would permit.

The Atlas is very handsomely executed.—It is on a scale somewhat larger than is usual in Atlases designed to accompany so small a Work.

Though the Work is pressed by a 'New Abridgement of the large Work by the same authors,' yet in truth it has as much claim to the character of an original production, as any Geography whatever. Every sentence of it was sent to the press in manuscript.

It is evidently 'the result of much labour and study,' and deserves to be patronized by the public, for the well digested mass of information it furnishes on all the common topics of the Geographer, and particularly for the light it throws on the moral condition of man kind.

From Silliman's Journal of the Arts and Sciences, published at New-Haven.

Notice of Morse's New School Geography and Atlas, pp. 368—Richardson and Lord, Boston. This is the twenty-second edition of the School Geography, and is published by Jedidiah Morse, D. D. and Sidney E. Morse, A. M. The present edition with much labour and care has been taken into a new draft, and all the modern improvements of importance have been introduced. In this Work the World is represented by three distinct views:—1. An introductory view of each quarter or grand division of the globe. 2. A view of each country in detail. 3. General Views, or Recapitulations. The General Views occupy about one third of the Work, and constitute the feature which particularly distinguishes it from former editions, and which gives it a decided preference over other School Geographies. All that is important relating to the population, commerce, literature, religion, &c. of the countries of the world, is here condensed, explained by remarks, and accompanied by questions, so as to render it easy for the youth to understand. The general views are followed by fifty pages of Questions on the Maps of the Atlas. The Atlas contains 8 Maps, viz. Of the Globe, Europe, Asia, Africa, North America, South America, the United States, and the British Islands. These are corrected by the authors, and are very neatly engraved and coloured.

This Compend of School Geography, we understand from the Public Report of the Superintendent of Schools in the State of New-York, has been examined by him, and recommended for general use in the Schools throughout that State. So far as our knowledge extends, we think his judgment and decision wise, and that the Work will prove extensively beneficial.

Extract of a Letter from Rev. Frederick Bailey, President of the University of Pennsylvania, to the senior Editor.

"I have received with pleasure your School Geography and Atlas, and shall recommend in future, the use of it, in preference to any I have seen. I think it contains more useful information comprised in a small space, than any other Volume of the kind I have ever met with."

The School Geography, entitled 'A New System of Geography Ancient & Modern for the use of Schools,' accompanied with an Atlas, by J. Morse, D. D. & S. E. Morse, A. M., is in my judgment a work of great excellence, well arranged, perspicuous, and presenting a mass of general facts with more of interesting detail, than is usually found in works of this kind. The Maps are neat and valuable, particularly those of the United States and of North America. The youth in our Schools cannot fail to derive much instruction from this system of geography.

WILLIAM ALLEN.

Bowdoin College, Dec. 21, 1822.

The above Work is also for sale by
ENOCH ILSLEY.

WHEATON'S

Itch Ointment,

37 1-2

WHEATON'S Noted ITCH OINTMENT, which has stood the test against all other ointments, the price of which is now reduced from fifty cents to thirty-seven and a half.

—ALSO—

Wheaton's Jaundice Bitters,
Davenport's
BILIOUS PILLS

OR
DEOBSTRUENT PHYSIC.

FOR the time these Pills have been offered to the public the sale of them has exceeded the most sanguine expectations of the proprietor, which may be fairly considered an acknowledgment of their many virtues.

They are very justly esteemed for their mild and safe operation as a cathartic in all cases where one is necessary—they are a safe and sovereign remedy in all bilious fevers, pains in the head, stomach and bowels, indigestion, loss of appetite, dizziness, worms and bilious cholera—they are likewise an antidote against infectious diseases, removing obstructions of every kind by dissolving and discharging the morbid matter, helping digestion, restoring a lost appetite—a sure relief for constive habits. They are so accommodated to all seasons and hours, that they may be taken in summer or winter, at any time of the day, without regard to diet or hindrance of business. Their operation is so gentle and effectual, that by experience they are found to excel any other physic heretofore offered to the public.

It will be proper here to notice, those only are genuine which are covered with a check-plate, with the design of the Good Samaritan, and the agent's name thereon.

J. DANIEL, AGENT

**DAVENPORT'S Celebrated
Eye Water.**

A fresh supply of the above Medicines just received and for sale in Eastport, by Dr. M. Hawks, Dr. E. Richardson, R. M. Bartlett, and J. Gleason—in Lubec, by Dr. J. Faxon, M. Fuller, J. O. Balch, and

Davenport Tacker,—in Robbinston, by S. Topliff, and J. Johnson, and in St. Andrews, by J. Parkinson, and by some person in all the principal towns from this place to the State of Georgia. Sept. 21.

Buck & Tinkham

HAVE REMOVED TO THEIR OLD STAND,
IN THE NEW STORE,

No. 1, — Union-Wharf,

AND have just received a large and extensive supply of GOODS, which, in addition to their former Stock, renders their assortment complete, viz.

European and India Goods.

Blk. blue, mix'd and drab broadcloths and cassimeres, kersey, blue plains, ladies pelisse cloths, bombazines, Caronua plaid, Scotch calicoes, prints, gingham, furnitures, casimere, muslins, dimoty, cashmere handkerchiefs, cassimere shawls, cravats, beaver gloves, cotton balls, threads, umbrellas, bale blankets, Canton and French crapes, bandanna, flag, black and fancy hdkfs, ladies velvet and morocco ritticles, velvet purses, gentlemen's and ladies' worsted hose, &c. &c.

Domestic Goods.

Waltham superfine shirtings & sheetings bleached and unbleached, satinets, gingham, broadcloths, cassimeres, large ass't of Horn Combs, cotton batting, comfortables, &c. &c.

Likewise a large and complete assortment of Ladies and Gentlemen's
BOOTS & SHOES.

consisting of
Ladies kid, morocco and leather boots, high and spring heeled, wide straps, bridle ties, lace and slipper kid shoes, high and spring heeled black and coloured ladies Denmark satin shoes, high and spring heeled black wide strap, bridle ties, lace and slipper morocco shoes, gentlemen's fine boots, fine shoes, morocco do. dancing pumps, children's morocco and leather boots and shoes, men's and boys' thick boots and shoes, &c. &c.

Crockery and Glass Ware.

Blue & enamelled tea sets, do. plates, pitchers, glass decanters, tumblers, wines, pattees, castor bottles, lamp glasses, &c. &c.

Morocco and calf skin pocket books, and wallets, knives and forks, penknives, case do. desert do. lustras and mahogany bellows, japan lamps, shovel and tongs, house, hearth, furniture, crumb, white wash, dust, cloth and shoe brushes, entry mats all sizes white and coloured.

Hollow Iron Ware.

pots, kettles, spiders, skeletons, bakens, &c.

Stone Ware.

jugs, jars, pots of all sizes.

W.I. Goods, Groceries & Provisions

60 chests and boxes	50 bbls. flour
byson, young hyson	100 bushels meal
and souchong teas	200 bbls. mackerel
4, 6, 8, 10, 20d, cut & wro't nails	20 bbls. pork
50 boxes candles	20 bbls. beef
20 " soap	10 lhd. Tobago rose
raisins, citrons, figs	1 bale ravens duck
nuts of all kinds	1 " cotton
mace, cloves	Madeira, Port, Lisbon
nutmegs, pepper	and Malaga Wines
ginger, pimento	rose, cinnamon, fox-
cinnamon, mustard	berry, annis, pepper-
indigo, saleratus	mint, & shrub cordials
copperas, allum	loaf, lump, Havana
spermaceti candles	white and browo
Spanish and American	SUGARS
cigars	cognac brandy
20 reams paper	Holland & American
sweet & spermaceti oil	gin, &c. &c.

SEAMEN supplied with clothing at low prices.

BUCK & TINKHAM,

Offer their services for the transaction of
Commission Business. Oct. 19.

STOVES.

Deering & Noyes,

No. 2, UNION-WHARF, EASTPORT,
HAVE just received, and will constantly be supplied, with every variety of

Cast Iron Stoves,

calculated for Parlors, Kitchens, Counting Rooms, Shops and Vessels, which they will sell at the lowest Boston and Portland prices, on a liberal credit. Among which are N. Winslow's patent and improved

COOKING STOVES.

This article has claims of superiority ever any now in use, combining all the conveniences, of roasting, (as perfectly as before a fire) boiling, frying, &c. at the same time. There are none better calculated for genteel cookery, or by which more can be done with less fuel—thus uniting at once convenience, economy and safety.

Those about commencing House-keeping, will find a great saving in kitchen-furniture, as all necessary cooking utensils are attached to the Stove, and those who are building, by procuring one can save the expense of a chimney. Sept. 28.

MORSE'S NEW SCHOOL GEOGRAPHY.

A NEW Edition improved, with a system of Ancient Geography, and the Statistics of the United States, computed with the late Census—For sale by BENJ. FOLSOM and ENOCH ILSLEY. Feb. 15.

CASH given for RAGS.

NEW GOODS.

T. PILSBURY,

Has just received and offers for sale at fair prices for cash or approved credit.

An extensive assortment of

English Goods,

consisting of London superfine and low priced broadcloths and cassimeres, Marseilles, Valencia, fancy and Moleskin vesting of elegant patterns, black and coloured plain and figured bombazette, plaids, cambrics, flannels and baizes all colours, green bocking, blue plains, blankets, ladies' and gentlemen's cotton, worsted & lambs-wool long and short hose, pelisse cloths, Salisbury flannels, blue & olive duffels, coating, kersey, hunter's drab, cassimere shawls, mock madrass, Turkey red, Britannia and pocket handkerchiefs, cambric muslin plain and figured cravats, calicoes, bombazine, sewing silk twist, buttons, Hollands, buckram, black, blue, green and red tabby velvets, silk velvet, ribbons, galloons, ladies' and gentlemen's silk and beaver gloves, cotton umbrellas, gingham,

**Slop Clothing,
SILK GOODS,**

crape dresses, black silk handkerchiefs, French crape, choppa handkerchiefs.

American Goods,

broadcloths, cassimeres, satinets, bleached and unbleached sheetings and shirtings, yarns.

Boots & Shoes,

an assortment of men's, women's and boys' stout and fine shoes, and men's stout and fine boots warranted of the best quality.

**Cordage, Duck,
OAKUM & LINES.**

**Crockery & Glass
WARE—**

blue printed tea sets, blue printed dining plates and mugs, nappies, edged steak dishes, salad dishes, blue printed ewers and basons, a general assortment of low priced wares, decanters, tumblers and wines.

Provisions.

beef, pork, flour, bread, meal, corn and mackerel.

**Liverpool & Turk's
Island Salt.**

A large assortment of
BRISTOL STONE JUGS AND PICKLE POTS,

4, 6, 8, 10 and 20d cut nails,
**Groceries, Wines
AND SPIRITS,**

of the best quality.
Any goods purchased at the above store not answering to the recommendation given, may be returned and the purchase money will be paid back. Dec 7

SADDLE, TRUNK, UPHOLSTERY & HARNESS MAKING.

STEPHEN HATCH, AGENT,
BEGS leave to inform the public, that he has taken a shop next door to Mr. Pine's Hotel, where he intends carrying on the above business. All orders punctually attended to and neatly executed.

Saddles, Bridles, Harnesses and Chaises repaired at short notice.
(3w) Feb. 8.

Pork & Butter.

15 bbls. clear and No. 1, (Boston Inspec.) PORK,
1000 lbs. Butter, (sup. quality) together with a general assortment of
**FACTORY & W. I. GOODS
& GROCERIES.**

Also—A few dozen Thaxter's best cast steel AXES, for Sale by
JAN. 11. S STEPHENS.

Election First Monday in April.



REPUBLICAN NOMINATION.

At a meeting of Republican Citizens, from different parts of the County of Washington, holden at Machias, Monday Evening, March 10th, in conformity to previous notice, for the purpose of selecting a suitable person as a candidate for Representative to Congress for the Hancock and Washington Congressional District, it being called to order by WILLIAM VANCE, Esq. HURATIO G. BALCH, Esq. was elected Chairman, and ANSON G. CHANDLER, Esq. Secretary.

On balloting for a candidate for the above purpose the

Hon. JEREMIAH O'BRIEN,

of Machias, was unanimously selected.

Voted—That the Secretary transmit a copy of the proceedings of this meeting to some person who will lay them before a meeting that may be holden at Castine for the same purpose.

Voted—That the Secretary cause the doings of this Meeting to be published in the *Eastport Sentinel* and *Hancock Gazette*.

HORATIO G. BALCH, Chairman.

ANSON G. CHANDLER, Secretary.

LEGISLATIVE CAUCUS NOMINATION.

Hon. ALFRED JOHNSON, Jr.

OF BELFAST.

COMMUNICATION.

MR. FOLSON—

You are requested to nominate to the Free and Independent Electors of the Counties of Hancock and Washington

JONATHAN D. WESTON, Esq.

of Eastport, as a gentleman well qualified to represent this portion of our Country in the councils of the nation. His talents are at least equal to any gentleman who is in nomination, and his long tried and faithful services entitle him to a seat in the Legislature of the United States.

FOR THE EASTPORT SENTINEL.
As the Hon. Alfred Johnson, Jr. has been so condescending as to publish in the *Hancock Patriot*, his political creed for the information of his fellow citizens, he will probably be so obliging as to answer a few questions which may serve still further to enlighten them.

1st. Until the year 1818 was not Mr. Johnson a steady opposer of the Republican Administration which he now says has always been in the right?

2d. Has not Mr. Johnson, within the last six months, assumed the federal gentlemen, with whom he formerly acted, that his politics were unchanged?

3d. Has not Mr. Johnson expressed regret that when he entered into public life he could not have foreseen the triumph of the republicans in order that he might have then enrolled himself in the successful party?

4th. Has Mr. Johnson yet to learn the consequence of attempting to sit upon two stools at the same time?

5th. As Mr. Johnson did not turn his coat till the day of danger and of doubt was past, can he procure any man of respectability to be his surety that he will not turn his coat back again whenever there is any thing to be got by so doing?

6th. Is not Mr. Johnson in fact the editor of the *Hancock Patriot*?

7th. Did not Mr. Johnson see the article deprecating him before it went to the press?

8th. Does Mr. Johnson honestly believe that if he himself had not moved in the business there could have been found in the whole district any man better fitted for electioneering purposes, and written editorial paragraphs, the object of which is to recommend Mr. Johnson to the notice of the republican electors of this District as Representative to Congress. It is we believe, generally understood in Belfast, that Mr. Johnson is the real Editor of that Newspaper, and as he must certainly know himself better than any one else can know him, we are bound of course to place greater confidence in these editorial paragraphs than

9th. Was not Mr. Johnson appointed judge of Probate about three years since, and is it from a sense of his deficiency as a Judge that he is now solicitous to quit an office that he was lately so eager to obtain?

FOR THE SENTINEL.
In a late number of the *Hancock Patriot* there is a letter from J. Johnson, Jr. [published in the last *Sentinel*] evidently written for electioneering purposes, and several editorial paragraphs, the object of which is to recommend Mr. Johnson to the notice of the republican electors of this District as Representative to Congress. It is we believe, generally understood in Belfast, that Mr. Johnson is the real Editor of that Newspaper, and as he must certainly know himself better than any one else can know him, we are bound of course to place greater confidence in these editorial paragraphs than

if they were written by a third person.—However, before we give our votes we would hold some discourse with the learned Judge, and shall therefore address ourselves directly to him. You are pleased to say, Sir, that you will retire if there is any more suitable person to represent the District. We are therefore to presume that you think there is no one more suitable and we commend your modesty accordingly. You complain that the County of Hancock has not had its share of leaves and fishes. Now really, if the County of Hancock cannot furnish a suitable person to represent it in Congress without depriving itself of its Judge of Probate, it is pleading guilty to such poverty of talent as must take away all right to complain of neglect. But supposing the County has been neglected, surely, you, Sir, have no cause of complaint.—You, who, while Maine was a part of Massachusetts took all that your federal friends could give you, and who, as soon as Maine became a State, shifted as suddenly as ever did a weathercock and received from our democratic administration the Office of Judge of Probate. You say that Hancock is entitled to the Representative—if it were so shall we take a man who has not a view beyond his own little village and his own little interest, and who never was ten miles below the Penobscot till obliged to hold a Probate Court in Surry, which is to this day the light of his travels eastward? To enable you to judge whether you are the most suitable person to represent the District we will just furnish you with a few facts which however unacceptable, may eventually prove useful to you. The portion of the Hancock and Washington District eastward of the Penobscot comprises nine tenths of the territory and three quarters of the population. The inhabitants have the same interest and feelings, the same manners and customs. It is only an imaginary line that separates the eastern part of Hancock from Washington. This territory so extensive and so important has not had a Representative on the floor of Congress for the last twenty years. Two or three towns on the western shore of the Penobscot have exercised a monopoly of the right of sending the Representative and it is thought high time that this monopoly should be resisted and annihilated.

The Lost Child.—AFTERFORD has recovered his child which was taken from him at Sangerville last autumn, and is now in this town on his way to the Provinces, where he intends leaving the child in care of her mother's connections.

Hal. Advocate.

LAWS OF MAINE.

AN ACT respecting the return of votes for Representatives in Districts.

BE it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives, in Legislature assembled, That whenever elections of Representatives shall be made, pursuant to the provisions of the Constitution, in any towns and plantations classed into Districts, it shall be the duty of the Selectmen of towns and Assessors of plantations in each District, to deliver to the person so elected, certified copies of the lists of votes, within ten days after such election, or sooner if required by the person elected; but it shall not be necessary that the Clerks of such towns and plantations shall seal up copies of such lists, or cause them to be delivered into the Secretary's office twenty days at least before the first Wednesday of January annually; but such Clerks shall make out and deliver to the person thus elected, certified copies of such lists, whenever requested by the person so elected. [This Act passed Feb. 6, 1823.]

AN ACT additional to "An Act to regulate the jurisdiction and proceedings of Courts of Probate.

BE it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives, in Legislature assembled, That the several Courts, having power, by law, to grant license for the sale of real estate belonging to persons under guardianship, for the payment of their debts, may order the sale of so much of such real estate as may be necessary for the payment of said debts and incidental charges notwithstanding there may be personal estate belonging to such persons under guardianship: Provided, it shall appear to the satisfaction of the Courts aforesaid, that the interest of such persons under guardianship, will be promoted thereby; any provisions in the Act to which this is additional, to the contrary notwithstanding. [This Act passed Feb. 8, 1823.]

AN ACT additional to "an Act to organize, govern and discipline the Militia of this State."

SEC. 1. BE it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives, in Legislature assembled, That in addition to the exemptions allowed by the act to which this additional, all officers who have held, or may hereafter hold, commissions in the Militia of any of the United States, for the term of five years, and have been honorably discharged, shall be and they hereby are exempted from military duty.

SEC. 2. Be it further enacted, That the Selectmen of the several towns in this State, which are or may be provided with one or more fire Engines, be, and they hereby are authorized to appoint suitable persons for Enginemen, not exceeding sixteen to each Engine, except the Engine in Portland, called the Cataract, for which the Selectmen of said town may appoint any number not exceeding thirty: Provided, That no standing company shall thereby be reduced below forty-eight effective privates; and all enginemen so appointed, shall be and are hereby exempted from all military duty, except that of being subjected to a draft, when called forth to execute the laws of the United States, or of this State, or to suppress insurrection, or repel invasion. And whenever a draft of the Militia shall be called for, in the cases aforesaid, it shall be the duty of such enginemen as may be drafted, to be armed and equipped in the same manner, and subject to all the duties and liabilities of drafted militia.

SEC. 3. Be it further enacted

That the fifty-second section of the act, to which this is additional, and such part of the thirteenth section of the same act, as relates to the color of the button, and so much of said act as relates to Enginemen, be, and the same hereby are repealed.

[This Act passed Feb. 11, 1823.]

—00-0000—

STATE OF MAINE.

By ALBION K. PARRIS, Governor of the State of Maine:

A PROCLAMATION,

For a Day of Public Humiliation and Prayer.

If we impartially compare our temper and conduct with that unerring rule of duty, which, as a christian community, we have professedly adopted; and contrast the returns which we have made to the Author of all good, with the favors which He has conferred on us, we can scarcely fail to perceive, that our deficiencies are exceedingly numerous, and that we have ample cause to humble ourselves before our injured Benefactor, implore His pardoning mercy, and beseech Him to grant us the continued enjoyment of those blessings which are necessary to our happiness, but which, by our disobedience and ingratitude, we have forfeited.

The Sacred Volume which he has given us for our guide, while it explicitly inculcates these duties, furnishes us with every encouragement to attempt their performance, relying for assistance on the gracious aids of His spirit, and for acceptance on the merits and intercession of His Son.

And while it is especially incumbent on every individual to confess his personal offences, and spread before the mercy seat of Heaven his personal wants, it seems highly proper and desirable that we should, at suitable seasons, engage as a community in these sacred duties, publicly and unitedly confessing our national sins, and imploring national blessings.

Influenced by these considerations, as well as by a regard to long established custom, I have thought fit to appoint, and with the advice of the Council, do hereby appoint THURSDAY, the third day of April next, to be observed by the inhabitants of this State, as a Day of PUBLIC HUMILIATION, FASTING and PRAYER. And they are hereby requested to assemble on that day in their respective places of public worship, and with one heart, to present their united confessions and supplications to our justly offended, but still merciful GOD; acknowledging with unfeigned contrition, our disregard of His authority, our numberless violations of His commandments, and the guilt of His blood, in the face of the Gospel of Salvation; beseeching Him to forgive, for the sake of His Son, these great and aggravated offences, to deal with us in loving kindness and tender mercy, and to be our God, as he has been the God of our fathers.

And while unitedly addressing to Him our supplications, let us entreat Him as the Giver of every good and perfect gift, to supply our wants, and the wants of all His great family, during the present year: To cause the earth to yield her increase, and the trees their fruit: To preserve the health of our fellow-citizens, and grant them in their several occupations and enterprises, such a measure of success as shall be most conducive to their best interests: To smile upon our Colleges and Seminaries of Learning, and render them instruments of the moral, as well as the intellectual improvement of their pupils; to watch over the peace and prosperity of this State and of our common Country; to bless the Chief Magistrate of the Union, and all who are invested with Legislative, Executive or Judicial authority in the General and State governments; to assist the Ministers of the everlasting Gospel in their arduous work, increase their number and crown their labors with success; to bless the exertions of every association whose object it is to disseminate the Scriptures, or in any other way to supply the spiritual wants and alleviate the miseries of mankind; to look with an eye of pity on the oppressed and enslaved in every part of the world; to hasten the time when civil and religious liberty shall be every where enjoyed, righteousness and peace universally prevail, and the knowledge of GOD fill the earth as the waters cover the seas.

And the inhabitants of this State are requested to abstain from all labor and recreation inconsistent with the services of said day.

Given at the Council Chamber in Portland, the eleventh day of February, in the year of our Lord, one thousand eight hundred and twenty-three: and in the Forty-seventh year of the Independence of the United States of America.

ALBION K. PARRIS.

By the Governor:

AMOS NICHOLS, Secretary of State.

[Continued from 4th page.]

unto her, I am the resurrection and the life; he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live: And whosoever liveth, and believeth in me shall

never die. Believest thou this? She saith unto him, Yea, Lord: I believe that thou art the Christ, the Son of God, which should come into the world."

"This is not an unbeliever's voice," said the dying man triumphantly; "nor William, hast thou an unbeliever's heart. Say that thou believest in what thou hast now read, and thy father will be happy!" "I do believe! and as thou forgivest me, so may I be forgiven by my Father who is now in heaven."

The Elder seemed like a man suddenly inspired with new life. His faded eyes kindled—his pale cheeks glowed—his palsied hands seemed to wax strong—and his voice was clear as that of manhood in its prime. "Into thy hands, Oh God, I commit my spirit,"—and so saying, he gently sunk back on his pillow. I thought I heard a sigh. There was then a long deep silence, and the father, and mother and child, rose from their knees. The eyes of us all were turned towards the white placid face of the figure now stretched in everlasting rest; and without lamentations for the resigned soul, we stood round the DEATH BED OF THE ELDER.

EREMUS.

Gallant Defence.—We have obtained the following particulars of an action with the Pirates, off Matanzas, in which they were gallantly defeated by the brig Alcona, Capt. Blom, of this port; Howdoin, Capt. Carr, of Warren, (ar. at Newport,) and Neptune, Capt. Barton, of Bristol. These vessels sailed from Matanzas, on the 3d inst. in company; 4 hours after sailing, they were chased by a piratical scho. mounting one large gun on a pivot, and supposed to be manned with 70 or 80 men. The pirate hailed the Captains of the brig and ordered them to surrender, otherwise no quarters should be given them. The Captains answered that they expected none, and should defend their vessels to the last. The Pirate immediately commenced the action by discharging his large gun, and giving three cheers, which was promptly returned by the brig; and after an action of one and a half hour, they obliged the Pirate to haul off, damaged considerably; judging from the confusion they were in, there must have been a great number of the pirates killed or wounded: they came up with 16 sweeps, and used 7 only when they hauled off. The brig were so near the piratical sch. that the Captains saw people on board whom they had traded with at Matanzas. The Howdoin parted company with the other brig after getting through the passage, the Alcona was bound to this port, and the Neptune to Trieste.

We understand that the brig were injured in their rigging by the fire of the pirates and that some of the crews were wounded; we have not ascertained further particulars. Providence paper.

Newly Discovered Indians.—Mr. Chapman, missionary to the Osages, informs, that from travellers of veracity, they have received intelligence of the following tribes of Indians of the Rocky Mountains. The Kiway, Aropabous, Jatans or Kamanchies, and the Crows—wandering tribes inhabiting the prairies at the foot of the mountain on this side. They rove from place to place with no settled home. When they pursue their game they carry their houses of skin with them, and all their furniture. Their game furnishes their food and clothing. The Crow tribe range north of the Arkansas river: the others tribes south of it in their excursions. They are numerous. The Jatans alone have 20,000 warriors; and supposed to have a population of about 30,000; the other tribes nearly as populous. On the west side of the mountain, these travellers inform of the Apachas and the Utaws.

An accomplished rogue.—The Windsor Vermont Journal of Monday last furnishes a well told tale of the villainies of a fellow calling himself John R. Bedford, M. D. which is by as follows:—The hero, with the above named title of doctor, made his appearance at Windsor in July last and advertised that he had taken up his abode in a certain house in his capacity of physician and surgeon. The people guessed "he was no better than he should be," and the assumed disciple of Esculapius obtained no sale for his drugs or demand for his skill. His funds were getting low and something must be done to replenish them. Love was the most ready mode—accordingly, overtures of marriage were made to more than one respectable young lady in the place, without having any previous acquaintance with the parties more immediately interested. The proffered honor of an alliance with the gallant doctor was not accepted, and the funds getting still lower, he evacuated the place in despair, and proceeded to the neighbouring town of Woodstock, where he commenced the double practice of physic and love.—The former was not more lucrative than at Windsor, but he succeeded in winning the hand, and probably the affections of an artless young girl, and in duping her more nearly exhausted, and he resolved on deceiving his wife and her widowed aunt to New-York and abandon them. The aunt had 4 or 500 dollars and was to defray expenses till the party reached Philadelphia. About a fortnight since they reached this city, and in the afternoon of the day of their arrival, the doctor informed them he had taken seats for Phila-

delphia, and they would go on in the morning. He then walked out to take a view of the city—some hours elapsed but he did not return. The aunt became alarmed, and on examining the baggage, found the doctor had taken his trunk and her money!

The sequel of the story is brief. The aunt was robbed of her money, the wife of her affections, and both abandoned in the midst of a crowded city, three hundred miles from home, unknown and unknown. "After spending two or three days in the city, in making ineffectual efforts to trace out the Doctor's course, they set off for Vermont, depending upon the humanity of landlords and stage proprietors for a passage, and reached their home on Tuesday week. Bedford is a well built, square-shouldered man, somewhere about five feet ten inches in height; black hair; dark eye, and somewhat lowering; erect in his carriage; of serious deportment; fashionable in his dress; and possesses the exterior of a gentleman."

EASTPORT:

SATURDAY, MARCH 15, 1823.

All the back mails, but one, arrived yesterday afternoon, but the papers furnish nothing of much consequence excepting the passage, in both houses, of the Law allowing the importation of W. I. Goods from the British Provinces. It also makes the tonnage on British vessels the same as on American.

No late arrivals from Europe.

THE CANDIDATES.

In our paper to-day we present the Electors of this Congressional District with three candidates for one seat in Congress. We shall take no part or lot in the matter ourselves, but open freely the columns of the Sentinel for the friends of the several candidates that they may show their respective claims. We would observe, however, that no communication will be admitted unless the Editor has the Author's name, which he may be assured, shall never be given up without his consent, or without being compelled at the bar of justice for self preservation.

LAUNCH.—On Thursday last was launched from Mr. Huston's ship-yard, in this Town, the schooner CHAMPION, owned by Messrs. G. & I. Hobbs and Capt. Wm. Shackford. She is intended as a regular Packet between this Port and Boston, to be commanded by Capt. Wm. Shackford. She is built in the most faithful manner, and her accommodations are finished in a superior style;—and in point of elegance, we are told, is not surpassed by any vessel of her class in this State. This is the first vessel which has been built in this place for many years. Several of our enterprising townsmen have built in the neighbouring towns, notwithstanding all the materials for ship building can be had as easily in this as in other places. Much credit we think is due the gentlemen who care for, and spend their money where they got it, and we hope others seeing their good works will take cognisance of them and follow their very laudable example.

The following is a complete List of the Appointments made in this County during the last session of our Legislature which was yesterday handed us by a friend.

Land Agents.

ARSON G. CHANDLER,
RUFUS K. LANE.

Justices of the Peace and Quorum.

Lalac, JARIZ MOVAY.

SOLONOS THAYER.

Justices of the Peace.

Eastport, DANIEL GARLAND,

Perry, BENJAMIN KING,

Robinson, PETER GORDEN,

Danville, JOHN DULLEY,

Calais, SETH GERRY,

Columbia, REIA WILDER,

Columbia, JONAS FARNSWORTH,

Columbia, ENEZER REDING,

Columbia, ZEPHANIAH B. RUGGLES,

Columbia, GIBSON O. B. TUPPER,

Calais, WILLIAM POPE,

Calais, MICHAEL J. TALBOT,

Calais, LEVI STONELL,

Calais, SAMUEL NUTT,

Calais, ALVAN BRIGHAM,

Calais, WARREN GILMAN.

Coroners.

Columbia, ROBERT FOSBER,

Columbia, TIMOTHY STICKNEY,

Columbia, JAMES W. FOSTER.

Commissioners of Wrecks.

Eastport, JACOB PENIMAN,

Cherryfield, THOMAS LEWIS.

A resolve passed at the last Legislature granting the Passamaquoddy Indians 150 dolls. to instruct them in the English language and agriculture, and 50 dolls. a year for three years, for the support of the Poor.

JOSEPH WHITNEY, Esq. we understand is appointed Post-Master at Calais.

CONGRESS.

The new Tariff Bill, which has occupied a considerable portion of the time of the House the present session, has received its go by, till another session at least; although it is said there is manifestly a majority in favour of the general provisions of the bill. The second committee appointed on the subject of the suppressed documents have not yet reported.

MAILS STOLEN.

The mails sent from Thomaston, Me.

directed Westward, on the 12th Feb. 5th Nov. and 7th Jan. last, are missing, and no doubt remains of their having been stolen. Each contained a number of letters, and one letter in each mail contained a sum of money. In the mail of Jan. 7th, was a letter addressed to James H. Rivers, Boston, enclosing two notes of hand, which, it seems was broken open, the two notes taken out, enclosed in a blank wrapper, directed to said Rivers, and deposited in the Boston Post-office by some person unknown, on or about the 27th Jan. The Post-Master, at Thomaston, has offered a reward of 200 dollars for the offenders.

HELP, HELP, "Jonathan," or we—STARVE.

A fortnight since we mentioned the scarcity and high price of Provisions in St. John, N. B. and published a Proclamation in anticipation of one which the Governor, if he listens to the cries and sufferings of the people, will soon issue, however humiliating it may be to acknowledge mistaken policy. The following extracts from communications in a late New-Brunswick Courier will show the effect of the Governor's prohibitory Decree, and no doubt be shocking to many of our readers.

"Mr. Editor,

I have regularly attended the Markets, but much to my regret and astonishment, I have not been able to obtain a single fowl, or a pound of veal for the last five weeks, unless at an enormous and shameful price.

A friend of mine intended to have a small party and was compelled to send to Fredericton for a few fowls about four days since—(thinking of course that if any were to be had they would be found there,) but the messenger returned with his face as long as my arm, [a long arm no doubt] and with one pair of small chickens, just about good enough to be eaten by wild birds of prey—thus Mr. Editor, you will at once see what this enormous supply amounted to,—to the sum of £4 for sleigh hire and other necessary expenses, and 4s. for the cost of these extraordinary Chickens!!—Why I am sure such dainty birds were never reared in the United States, even admitting that a large vessel received them on freight, and transported them more than double the distance from this to Fredericton.

It is a hard case to starve us in peaceable times, and amidst plenty too—were there a war with the United States, we of course would be contented to bear with every disadvantage and hardship under which we now labour.—We would then be enabled to place an additional per centage upon our City Goods and Merchandise to enable us to meet the Farmers and to trade, upon fair grounds; but that is not the case as we are just now, the Farmers only laugh at us, should we attempt to proportion our articles of trade to theirs.

I foresee one evil—If fowls keep in such demand we shall have no timber next year; for certainly it is much easier and much more profitable to raise poultry than to cut down and drag heavy timber for miles.

Another evil and a great one too, is that of the want of PORK to enable us to fit out our Fishermen next year—I am pretty well aware of our resources on this score, and I am ready to wager ten heavier hats to one, that there cannot at this time, (when it ought to be plenty) a sufficient quantity of that article found to fit out one Fisherman. In God's name how are we to get on?—What is to be done?—Why we had better resolve to close our stores and remain in lethargy, until it suits the Farmers to supply us with those means so necessary for enabling us to conduct our mercantile affairs, or we call a meeting of the Merchants of the City, and lay such a price upon our goods as will enable us to stand in equal competition with the Farmer.—But, Mr. Editor, admitting all this to be done, the great evil would not be remedied, for I am sure it is not possible to procure (of the raising of this Province,) any or the most trifling quantity of clear shear Pork—thus you see we shall be in a split stick, turn which way we may, unless supplied as usual."

"Mr. Editor,

Sir,—In the last number of the Gazette, I observed a few remarks on the state of our Meat market, signed Citizen. Citizen acknowledges "it's being in a poor state"—That he may, both as to quantity and quality. Citizen says "we do not require the assistance of Jonathan." It is evident we DO require a supply from some quarter, and if this Province cannot and Nova-Scotia either will not, or does not? Why not receive a supply from Jonathan? It is probable Citizen's sphere of life enables him to enjoy the comforts of life without feeling the pressure of the times.—But I hope he feels for the poor, and would imitate Lewis the 11th, who said "he hoped never to hear of any of his subjects that would not be able to afford a fowl in his pot on Sunday."

The labourers and mechanics form a large part of the population and at present feel very much the want of Jonathan's imports. There is no law for excluding meat, &c. &c. this year more than last.—It is hoped that the gentlemen who are entrusted with the government of the City and Province, will, as far as is consistent with their duty, adopt measures to meliorate the condition of the working class of the community. It is the opin-

ion of wise politicians that free trade is most conducive to the interest of any country."

APPROPRIATE PRESENTS.—We heard of a gentleman at Northampton some years ago, who possessed so much of that quality opposite to personal beauty, which is usually among us Yankees denominated homeliness, that a jack-knife was sent to him from Old England, as an appropriate present; and a story is told in Connecticut of a learned judge, who, in modern phrase, cut thick under the hat, and was honoured by some of his fellow-citizens with an appropriate present of a huge boiled Indian dumplin. Report says, too, that a certain note-shaver, not far from Boston, received, from an unknown hand, the appropriate present of a razor-strap—and every body has heard of the Mammoth cheese, which, with all its living myriads of maggots, was sent to Mr. Jefferson on his accession to the presidency, as an appropriate present. Many other similar anecdotes have been related, all of which "tedious it were to tell, and strange to hear." The latest and best of the kind, is in the Sale Register of Monday, and here followeth.

Appropriate present to John Q. Adams.—A few days since, an enormous COD FISL weighing eighty-four pounds, was caught by some Marblehead Fishermen.—On its being landed, it was at once agreed to present it to JOHN QUINCY ADAMS, as an appropriate testimonial of the gratitude of Fishermen for his most able and triumphant defence of the American right to the Fisheries, in the negotiations of Ghent. The fish was accordingly frozen with great care, in order to preserve it, cased in a box of ice, and transmitted, with a letter from the donors, to the Hon. Secretary of State.

As *clowder* must be something of a rarity at Washington,—after the expiration of Congress,—the "appropriate present" must be most welcome. How will the (*clowder*) Heads of the other departments, lick their chops, in mortification, and bite their thumbs, in envy of the Secretary of State! and how will the rival candidates, who have been fishing for the presidency, hang their heads in chagrin, when they find that, notwithstanding all their gilded bait, Mr. Adams has caught the cod-fish! It would be well to keep the fish in its present icy sepulchre till the fourth of March, 1823, and serve it up at the inauguration dinner.—*Galaxy.*

LEGISLATURE OF NEW-BRUNSWICK.

Message to the House of Assembly, 11th February, 1823.

"G. S. SMYTH."

"The Lieutenant Governor directs to be laid before the House, a memorial of the Hon. Ward Chipman and others, with the papers therein referred to, on the subject of opening a Canal between the Bay of Fundy and the Gulf of Saint Lawrence, and recommends to the House to make provision to reimburse the sums paid by the Subscribers, and also to remunerate the persons employed on the Survey for the services performed by them, and for which they have not been compensated."

He also recommends to the House, the making of suitable provisions to enable the Lieutenant Governor to take the requisite steps for making the proposed survey and exploration, by persons competent to such service.

"G. S. SMYTH."

The following account, furnished the editor of the Norfolk Herald, relative to the recent outrage on a boat's crew from the Spark, and the murder of Mr. Gaillard, is more particular than what was before published:—

On the Spark's boat approaching the Mole, a mob had collected, and immediately commenced throwing stones, fragments of bricks, and broken bottles, by which one of the boat's crew was wounded—the boat, however, returned to the Spark; and either on that, or the succeeding day, Captain Wilkinson went ashore and remonstrated with the authorities of the place against such conduct, when the Governor assured him that should such acts be repeated, he would severely punish the offenders—and proffered Capt. W. the protection of a file of men to accompany him to his barge. On Capt. Wilkinson's embarking, a Mr. Gaillard, a respectable young gentleman belonging to Charleston, S. Carolina, but who had resided at Havana for a considerable time, observed (perhaps improperly) to the mob, which had again collected, that their "conduct was improper" and "never mind, Com. Porter will be here soon." This was sufficient for poor Gaillard! he was marked—and that night he was assassinated! He received several stabs in his side, and had his breast cut and perforated with knives in a most shocking manner!

On the evening of the 6th inst. soon after dark, the mate of an English brig was stabbed in the streets, and died immediately. It was not considered safe to go on shore after sun-down.

"Commodore Porter will soon be amongst them," and the vengeance of an insulted people will be executed upon

these barbarous wretches who have long plundered our property, and at length have dared in the most inhuman manner, to butcher in cold blood, an unarmed and unoffending American citizen. The death of Allen aroused the sleeping spirit of the nation. The sword of justice is drawn, and the sacrifice of another victim will make more terrible the retribution that awaits the pirates and their more guilty associates at Havana.

Hon. Benjamin Crowninshield is elected Representative to Congress by a plurality of 93 votes.

New-York, Feb. 20.—We learn from Capt. Bassett, of the sch Victory, at yesterday from Matanzas, that the Pirates were as numerous as ever near Matanzas, and that it was dangerous to walk the streets, without being knocked down and robbed. On the night of the 18th January, a number of boats full of men put off from the shore, with the intention, it was said, to take the United States schr Grampus, then lying there. They were discovered by the Grampus, when the officers immediately beat to quarters, and the pirates retreated without giving or receiving damage.

DIED.

In Robinson. Mrs. Mary, wife of Mr. Robert Cooper, aged 38, leaving a disconsolate husband and eight children to mourn the loss of an affectionate wife and mother.

In Portland, Mr. Sidney Thaxter, formerly of this town, aged about 30.

BANK OF PASSAMAQUODDY.
Discount day - - - - Friday
Director next week - - - D. KILBY.

SENTINEL MARINE JOURNAL.

BAY OF PASSAMAQUODDY.

ARRIVED.
11th—brig Indian Chief, Woodlalo, 34 days from Tobago, rum, sugar and molasses to Capt. J. Chaffey.
13th—schr. Adventure, Welsh, Camden, 5.
14th—sloop Augustus, Hale, Portland 6 days
—schr. Ploughboy, Ferris, St. John.
—schr. Proof Glass, Harding, New-York, via Portland.
—schr. Dolphin, Seavey, Wiscasset, 13 days, with fresh provisions.
SAILED.
brig Despatch, Lelover, Tobago.
schr. Mary, Goodrich, Portsmouth.
schr. Albert, Shackford, New-York.
schr. Borton, Shackford, Boston.

MEMORANDA.

The new ship Mountaineer, Ellis, from St. John, for Liverpool, loaded with timber, was wrecked a few days since near Shelburne, N. S. Crew saved. We understand she was insured in Boston at 30,000 dollars.
brig Antelope, Kyle, from St. John, for the West-India, was wrecked, in the late gale on Briar Island. Crew saved.
The Hibernia, Tooker, of Yarmouth, N. S. bound to Barbadoes, was water-logged 30th Oct lat. 43, long. 63, and the crew drowned. The Master was taken off the wreck by the George, Unsworth, arrived at Liverpool.—*Lloyd's List 26th Nov.*
The ship Maister, Woken, hence, was wrecked on the Island of Tyrie, Dec 13.—The Caesar, M'Michan, from St. Andrews, was put ashore on the Island of Icolinkell, 15th—much damaged, and it was feared would go to pieces. Both crews saved, and cargoes expected to be.—*N. B. Courier.*
Spoke, in lat. of Turks Island, brig Light-foot, 13 days from St. John, for Jamaica.
Brig Columbia, Bradford, at Matanzas, 9th Feb. from N. York.

Ingols & Chace,

Have recently received, and will sell low for Cash, a few
SUPER. CAMEL CLOAKS & COATS.
Also—a good assortment of
SEASONABLE GOODS.
March 8.

To Let, in St. George,

At the Portage of Maggadavick, and possession given the 1st day of May next, a large Dwelling-House, with a stable and convenient Out-Houses, together with a large and excellent Garden. It is now occupied by the Rev. Doct. Thompson, and is well calculated for a Tavern, having been kept as one for several years.—Also, one other House situated near the above, which is well calculated for one family with a good Garden annexed to the same.—Also, to let half of a PEW in the Baptist Meeting-House. Also, an Intervale Lot near the fresh water of about 7 acres suitable for mowing or pasturing, which has a good landing place for Lumber. For particulars apply in Eastport at the Sentinel Counting Room, and in St. George to
May 15. PETER CLINCH

James Kimball,

HAS RECENTLY RECEIVED AND NOW FOR SALE,
350 bbls. supline, fine & middling flour,
200 bags of yellow corn and meal,
137 bbls. pilot & ship bread & crackers,
79 chests, boxes & heddys south tea,
67 kegs excellent g'ty 8 hand tobacco,
100 boxes mould & dip candles & soap,
70 boxes fresh Muscatel raisins,
30 drums do. Turkey figs,
2000 lb. new milk cheese,
35 bbls. clear & no. 1, Boston pack pork,
10 bbls. old American gin,
7 qt. casks old S. M. wine,
20 bbls. best vinegar,
Cognac and common brandy,
cinnamon and rose cordials,
With many other goods, and all at the lowest prices.
Feb. 22.

The Office of the SENTINEL is removed two doors South of the old stand.

PUBLIC LANDS, In the State of Maine at Auction

BY ORDER OF THE GENERAL COURT.

THE undersigned having been appointed Agents by resolves of the General Court of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, passed the 30th of January, 1823, to cause to be sold at Public auction, a number of Townships, Tracts and Lots of Land and Islands in the State of Maine, belonging to said Commonwealth:—

Hereby give public notice that in pursuance of said resolves, they will offer for sale at Public Auction at Merchant's Hall, in the city of Boston, on THURSDAY the 15th day of May next, at 11 o'clock, the following Tracts and Parcels of LAND, which lie easterly of Penobscot River, and northerly of Bingham's Lottery Lands, so called, viz:

River Township No. 3, third range, containing 17062 acres; Townships No. 6, same range, 22264 acres; No. 7, same range, 23040 acres; No. 8, same range, 23040 acres; No. 9, same range, 23040 acres; No. 10, same range, 23811 acres; No. 11, same range, 3374 acres; River Township No. 4, fourth range, 25997 acres; No. 6, same range, 9992 acres; No. 7, same range, 23040 acres; No. 8, same range, 23040 acres; No. 9, same range, 23923 acres; and west of Penobscot River and north of the Waldo Patent, Township No. 2, ninth range, 29656 acres; do. same range, 28800 acres; part of No. 2, seventh range, 2415 acres; No. 1, seventh range, 28041 acres; half of No. 6, ninth range, 11520 acres; No. 2, eighth range, 23223 acres; No. 4, eighth range, 23040 acres.

And we hereby give public notice, that some time in the course of the approaching Summer or Autumn, and at some place or places hereafter to be designated, we will offer at Public Auction, the following LANDS, in Township No. 1, west side of Penobscot River, part of the Old Indian Purchase, containing 18923 acres; Township No. 2, do. 16200 acres; also 7 lots in Township No. 3, do. containing 700 acres; part of Township No. 4, do. 3079 acres; Township No. 5, do. 5460 acres; Township No. 3, east side of Penobscot River, part of said purchase, 10455 acres; sundry lots in the town of Penobscot, containing about 1151 acres; in Bury 7840 acres; in Lubec 3315 acres; the northeast quarter of Township No. 23, in the County of Washington, 7290 acres; part of Township No. 3, first range, west of Subodie River, 3320 acres; and in No. 1, fourth range, do. 620 acres; several lots in the town of Ellsworth, containing about 1204 acres.—Also, the lots reserved for the disposal of Government out of the grants and conveyances heretofore made, viz in the town of Orrington, 200 acres; in the towns of Cornish, Newport, Bangorsville, No. 1, third range; No. 1, fourth range; No. 7, eighth range; and No. 1, sixth range, north of the Waldo Patent and Blakesburg, in the County of Penobscot, and in the town of Ellsworth in the County of Hancock, each 320 acres; and in the County of Washington, in the towns of Jonesborough, Dennysville and Parry, each 200 acres; in Columbia 320 acres;—in Townships No. 18, north of Machias a No. 12, adjoining Machias; No. 14, east of Machias, each 320 acres; No. 10, east of Machias, 200 acres; Portland Academy Grant, 160 acres; Township No. 1, first range west of Sebasticus River, 320 acres; and in the County of Kennebec, the reserved lots in Chesterville and Temple, each 320 acres.—in the County of Somerset, in Madison, Anson, Aron, Phillips, Palmyra, Corinna and Freedom, each 320 acres; in No. 5, sixth range north of the Waldo Patent, 320 acres; in No. 5, second range, do. 160 acres;—in the County of Oxford, in Dixfield, East Andover, No. 6, between Kennebec and Androscoggin Rivers, No. 8, between said rivers, No. 2, first range, west of Bingham's Kennebec Purchase, No. 3, second range, do. No. 5, third range do. No. 4, fourth range do. No. 3, third range do. No. 5, second range, do. Letter B. E. A. No. 2, and No. 1 south side of Androscoggin River, each 320 acres; East Andover surplus, 160 acres. Also, all the reserved Lots in the several Tracts of Land conveyed to William Bingham, in the Counties of Hancock and Washington, excepting the Townships No. 7, 8, 9, 10, 11 and 12, in the south range of said conveyance.—Also, a large number of ISLANDS, situated near George's River, Penobscot River, in Blue Hill Bay, Frenchman's Bay, &c. among which are Monhegan Island, containing 1000 acres; Allen's Island, 300 acres, and a great number of small Islands, which will be more particularly described in future advertisements.

Particular information in regard to the situation, quality of soil, &c. of all the Lands, Reserved Lots and Islands above mentioned, can be obtained by applying at the LAND OFFICE, in the State-House, Boston; and the terms of sale will be liberal and favorable to purchasers, viz 20 per cent down, and the remainder by instalments, with interest, according to the amount purchased—which will be more particularly stated and made known as above, or at the time of sale.

A better opportunity for the Capitalist to invest money, or for Agriculturalists to furnish themselves with good farms, has never before occurred in this section of the country, and probably will not again occur for many years to come—every one therefore, having either of the above objects in view, will do well to make themselves acquainted with the value of these lands, and attend said sale.

NAHUM MITCHELL, Agents.
GEO. W. COFFIN,
Land Office Boston, 4th Feb. 1823.

For Sale on Campo-Bello,

SEVERAL building lots in the Town plot of Welch Pool. The conditions will be liberal, and the modes of payment will be accommodating. For particulars, please apply to C. HARRIS, Esq. at Song Cove.

Being assured by a communication from His Majesty's Ministers of the 4th of Dec. that a third Free Port will be opened under a certain proviso and having no doubt but that by such or other means the town of Welch Pool will soon obtain the possession of these rights in trade, which it ought to enjoy: I have no hesitation in saying that the building lots will, in a few years, amply repay the purchasers, and be valuable to the owners.

D. OWEN.
Campo-Bello, March 8, 1823.

BLANKS for sale at this Office.

From the American Economist.

A few days since, as I was examining an old file of papers, I hit upon the following. Its humor and point are such that I am sure you cannot refuse it a place in your paper. Yours, DEMOCRITUS.

THE WORLD A BARBER'S SHOP.

Our notions rightly "kittled up,"
No one a doubt can harbor,
That all the world's a barber's shop,
And every man a barber.

The Farmer he's a barber's friend,
And ready in a trice sir,
To lather with a recommend,
And shave us with the price, sir.

Mechanics, they are barbers all,
No lackers at the play, sir,
They lather when for work we call,
And shave us for the pay, sir.

The Doctor, he's a barber too,
He lathers with a pill, sir,
And many applicants or few,
He shaves them with a bill, sir.

The Merchant, he's a barber too,
And who that him surpasses?
He lathers with fine calico,
And shaves the beardless asses.

But 't all the ends-debauding host,
With razors whet the keenest;
The Lawyer lathers folks the most,
And shaves mankind the cleanest.

—CONCLUSION—
The Emperor Alexander, who was zealous a patron of missions a few years since, has shut the mouths of the Moravian missionaries at Sarapta. He has refused them the liberty to baptize or convert the heathen Calmucs, & has reduced them to mere distributors of Bibles; even one word in the way of commentary being forbidden. The prohibition extends to all Protestant Missions in Russia.

Governor Coles, of Illinois, has addressed a letter to the Editors of the Illinois Intelligencer, in consequence of their adding to his name the title of *His Excellency*. He calls it an aristocratical and high sounding adjunct, disagreeable to his feelings, and inconsistent with the dignified simplicity of freemen. He thereupon requests the editors in future when speaking of him, not to use any such unmeaning title.

The Elder's Death Bed.

We copy the following touching and tender tale from Blackwood's Edinburgh Magazine. It is from the author of "Lays and Ballads of Scottish Life."

It was on a fierce howling winter day that I was crossing the dreary Moor of Auchindown, on my way to the Manse of that parish, a solitary Pedestrian. The snow, which had been incessantly falling for a week past, was drifted into beautiful but dangerous wreaths, far and wide over the melancholy expanse—and the scene kept visibly shifting before me, as the strong wind that blew from every point of the compass struck the dazzling mounds, and heaved them up and down to endless transformation. There was something inspiring in the labour with which in the buoyant strength of youth, I forced my way through the storm—and I could not but enjoy those beamings of sunlight that ever and anon burst through some unexpected opening to the sky, and gave a character of cheerfulness, and even warmth to the sides or summits of the stricken hills. Sometimes the wind stopt of a sudden, and then the air was as silent as the snow—not a murmur to be heard from a spring of steam now all frozen up over the high moorlands. As the momentary cessations of the sharp drift allowed my eyes to look onward and around, I saw here and there up the little opening valleys, cottages just visible beneath the black stems of their snow-covered clump of trees, or beside some small spot of green pasture kept open for the sheep. These intimations of life and happiness came delightfully to me in the midst of desolation; and the barking of a dog attending some shepherd to his quest on the hill, put fresh vigour into my limbs, telling me, that lonely as I seemed to be, I was surrounded by cheerful though unseen company, and that I was not the only wanderer over the snows.

As I walked along, my mind was immensely filled with a crowd of pleasant images of rural winter life, that helped me gladly onward over many miles of the moor: I thought of the severe but cheerful labours of the barn—the mending of farm gear by the fire-side—the wheel turned by the foot of old age, less for gain than as for trifle pastime—the skilful mother making "suld claes look as well's the new" the ballad unconsciously listened to by the family all busy at their own tasks around the singing maid—the old traditional tale told by some wayfarer, hospitably housed till the storm should blow by—the unexpected visit of neighbours on need or friendship—or the footstep of a lover, undeterred by snow-drifts that have buried up his docks; but above all, I thought of those hours of religious worship that have not yet escaped from the domestic life of the peasantry of Scotland—of the sound of psalms that the depth of snow cannot deaden to the ear of him to whom they are chanted: and of that sublime Sabbath keeping, which, on days too tempestuous for the kirk, changes the cottage of the shepherd into the temple of God.

With such glad and peaceful images in my heart, I travelled along that dreary moor with the cutting wind in my face, and my feet sinking in the snow, or sliding on the hard blue ice beneath it—as cheerfully

as I ever walked in the dewy warmth of a summer morning, through fields of fragrance and of flowers. And now I could discern, half within an hour's walk, before me the spire of the church, close to which stood the Manse of my aged friend and benefactor. My heart burned within me as a sudden gleam of stormy sunlight tipt it with fire—and I felt at that moment, an inexpressible sense of the sublimity of the character of the grey-headed shepherd, who had for fifty years abode in the wilderness, keeping together his own happy little flock.

As I was ascending a knoll, I saw before him on horseback an old man, with his long white hairs beaten against his face, who nevertheless advanced with a calm countenance against the hurricane. It was no other than my father, of whom I had been thinking—for my father had I called him for twenty years—and for twenty years my father he had truly been. My surprise at meeting him on such a moor—on such a day, was but momentary, for I knew that he was a shepherd, who cared not for the winter's wrath. As he stopped to take my hand kindly into his, and to give his blessing to his long-expected visitor, the wind fell calm—the whole face of the sky was softened, and brightness like a smile went over the blushing and crimsoned snow. The very elements seemed then to respect the hoary-head of fourscore—and after our first greeting was over, when I looked around, in my affection, I felt how beautiful was winter.

"I am going," said he, "to visit a man at the point of death—a man whom you cannot have forgotten—whose head will be missed in the kirk next Sabbath by all my congregation—a devout man, who feared God all his days, and whom, on this awful trial, God will assuredly remember. I was going, my son, to the Hazel-Glen."

I knew well in childhood that lonely farmhouse, so far off among the beautiful wild green hills—and it was not likely that I had forgotten the name of its possessor. For six years' Sabbaths I had seen the Elder in his accustomed place beneath the pulpit—and with a solemn fear, had looked on his steadfast countenance during sermon, psalm, and prayer. On returning to the scenes of my infancy, I now met the pastor going to pray by his death bed—and with the privilege which nature gives us to behold, even in their last extremity, the loving and the beloved, I turned to accompany him to the house of sorrow, resignation and death.

And now for the first time I observed, walking close to the feet of his horse, a little boy of about ten years of age, who kept looking up in the pastor's face, with his blue eyes bathed in tears. A changeful expression of grief, hope and despair, made almost pale cheeks, that otherwise were blooming in health and beauty,—and I recognised, in the small features and smooth forehead of childhood, a resemblance to the aged man who we under a ood was now lying on his death bed. "They had to send his grandson for me through the snow, here child as he is," said the minister to me, looking tenderly on the boy; "but love makes the young heart bold—and there is one who tempers the wind to the shorn lamb." I again looked on the fearless child with his rosy cheeks, blue eyes, and yellow hair, so unlike grief or sorrow, yet now sobbing as if his heart would break. "I do not fear but that my grandfather will yet recover, soon as the minister has said one single prayer by his bed side. I had no hope, or little, as I was running by myself to the Manse over hill and after hill, but I am full of hopes now that we are together; and oh! if God suffers my grandfather to recover, I will lie awake all the long winter nights, blessing him for his mercy. I will rise up in the middle of the darkness, and pray to him in the cold on my naked knees!" and here his voice was choked, while he kept his eyes fixed, as if for consolation and encouragement, on the solemn and pitying countenance of the kind hearted pious old man.

We soon left the main road, and struck on through scenery that, covered as it was with this bewildering snow, I sometimes vividly remembered; our little guide keeping ever a short distance before us, and with a sagacity like that of instinct, shewing us our course, of which no trace was visible, save occasionally his own little footprints as he had been hurrying to the Manse.

After crossing for several miles, moor and frozen rivulet, and drifted hill, with here and there a top of a snow-wall peeping through the snow, or the more visible circle of a sheep-burnt, we descended into the Hazel-Glen, and saw before us the solitary house of the dying Elder.

A gleam of days gone by came suddenly over my soul. The last time that I had been in the Glen was on a day of June, fifteen years before, a holiday, the birth day of the king. A troop of laughing school boys, headed by our benign pastor, we danced over the sunny braes and started the linnets from their nests among the yellow broom. Austere as seemed to us the Elder's Sabbath-face, when sitting in the kirk, we school-boys knew that it had its week-day smiles—and we flew on wings of joy to our annual festival of curds and cream, in the farm-house of that little sylvan world. We rejoiced in the flowers and the leaves of that long, that interminable summer day: its memory was with our boyish hearts from June to June; and the sound of that sweet name, "Hazel Glen," often came upon us at our tasks, and brought too brightly into the school room, the

pastoral imagery of that mirthful solitude.

As we now slowly approached the cottage, through a deep snow drift, which the distress within had prevented the household from removing, we saw peeping out from the door, brothers and sisters of our little guide, who quickly disappeared, and then their mother showed herself in their stead, expressing by her raised eyes, and arms folded across her breast, how thankful she was to see at last the pastor, beloved in joy and trusted in trouble.

Soon as the venerable old man dismounted from his horse, our active little guide led it away into the humble stable, and we entered the cottage. Not a sound was heard but the ticking of a clock. The matron, who had silently welcomed us at the hour, led us, with suppressed sighs and a face stained with weeping, into her father's sick room, which even in that time of sore distress, was as orderly as if health had blessed the house. I could not help remarking some old china ornaments on the chimney-piece—and in the window was an ever-blowing rose tree, that almost touched the lofty roof, and brightened that end of the apartment with its blossoms. There was something tasteful in the simple furniture; and it seemed as if grief could not deprive the hand of that matron of its careful elegance. Sickiness, almost hopeless sickness, lay there, surrounded by the same cheerful and beautiful objects, which health had loved; and she who had arranged and adorned the apartment in her happiness, still kept it from disorder and decay in her sorrow.

With a gentle hand she drew the curtain of the bed, and there supported by pillows as white as the snow that lay without, reposed the dying Elder. It was plain that the hand of God was upon him, and that his days on the earth were numbered.

He greeted his minister with a faint smile, and a slight inclination of the head—for his daughter had so raised him on the pillows, that he was almost sitting up in his bed. It was easy to see that he knew himself to be dying, and that his soul was prepared for the great change;—yet along with the solemn resignation of a Christian, who has made his peace with God and his Saviour, there was blended on his white and sunken countenance, an expression of habitual reverence for the minister of his faith—and I saw that he could not have died in peace without that consolation to pray by his death bed.

A few words were sufficient to tell who was the stranger—and the dying man blessing me by name, held out to me his cold shivered hand in token of recognition. I took my seat at a small distance from the bed-side, and left a closer station for those who were more dear. The pastor sat down near his head, and by his bed, leaning on it with gentle hands, stood that matron, his daughter-in-law; a figure that would have graced and sainted a higher dwelling, and whose native beauty was now more touching in its grief. But religion upheld her whom nature was bowing down; not now for the first time were the lessons taught by her father to be put in practice, for I saw that she was clothed in deep mourning—and she behaved like the daughter of a man whose life had not only been irreproachable but lofty, with fear and hope fighting desperately but silently in the core of her pure and pious heart.

While we thus remained in silence, the beautiful boy, who, at the risk of his life, brought the minister of religion to the bed-side of his beloved grandfather, softly and cautiously opened the door, and, with the hoar-frost yet unmelting on his bright glistening ringlets, walked up to the pillow, evidently no stranger there. He no longer sobbed—he no longer wept—for hope had risen strongly within his innocent heart, from the consciousness of love so fearlessly exerted, and from the presence of the holy man, in whose prayers he trusted, as in the intercession of some superior and heavenly nature. There he stood still as an image in his grandfather's face, as in their dimness, fell upon him with delight. Yet, happy as was the trusting child, his heart was devoured by fear—and he looked as if one word might stir up the flood of tears that had subsided in his heart. As he crossed the dreary and dismal moors, he had thought of a corpse, a shroud, and a grave; he had been in terror, lest death should strike in his absence, the old man with whose grey hairs he had so often played; but now he saw him alive, and felt that death was not able to tear him away from the clasp and links and fetters of his grand child's embracing love.

"If the storm do not abate, it will be hard for my friends to carry me over the drifts to the kirk yard." This sudden approach to the grave, struck, as with a bar of ice, the loving boy—and with a long deep sigh, he fell down with his face like ashes on the bed, while the old man's palsied right hand had just strength to lay itself upon his head.

"Blessed be thou, my little Jamie, even for his own name's sake who died for us on the tree!" The mother without terror, but with an averted face lifted up

her loving hearted boy, now in a dead fainting fit, and carried him into an adjoining room, where he soon revived; but that child and that old man were not to be separated; in vain was he asked to go to his brothers and sisters; pale, breathless, and shivering, he took his place as before, with eyes fixed on his grandfather's face, but neither weeping nor uttering a word. Terror had frozen up the blood of his heart; but his were now the only dry eyes in the room; and the pastor himself wept, albeit the grief of four score is seldom vented in tears.

"God has been gracious to me a sinner," said the dying man. "During thirty years that I have been an Elder in your kirk, never have I missed sitting there one Sabbath. When the mother of my children was taken from me—it was on Tuesday she died—and on Saturday she was buried. We stood together when my Alice was let down in the narrow house made for all living. On the Sabbath I joined in the public worship of God—she commanded me to do so the night before she went away. I could not join in the psalm that Sabbath, for her voice was not in the throng. Her grave was covered up, and grass and flowers grew there; so was my heart; but thou, whom, through the blood of Christ, I hope to see this night in Paradise, knowest, that from that hour to this day never have I forgotten Thee!"

The old man ceased speaking—and his grand child, now able to endure the scene, for strong passion is its own support, glided softly to a little table, and bringing a cup in which a cordial had been mixed, to his grandfather's lips. He drank, and then said "come close to me Jamie, and kiss me for thy own and thy father's sake," and as the child fondly pressed his rosy lips on those of his grandfather so white and withered, the tears fell over all the old man's face, and then trickled down on the golden head of the child, at last sobbing in his bosom.

"Jamie, thy own father has forgotten thee in thy infancy, and me in my old age; but Jamie, forget not thy father nor thy mother, for that thou knowest and feelest is the commandment of God."

The broken hearted boy could give no reply. He had gradually stolen closer and closer unto the old loving man, and now was lying, worn out with sorrow, drenched and dissolved in tears, in his grandfather's bosom. His mother had sunk down on her knees, and hid her face with her hands. "Oh if my husband knew but of this—he would never, never desert his dying father!" and I now saw that the Elder was praying on his death bed for a disobedient and wicked son.

After this affecting time the minister took the family Bible on his knees, and said, "Let us sing to the praise and glory of God, part of the fifteenth Psalm," and he read with a tremulous and broken voice, these beautiful verses.

Within thy tabernacle, Lord,
Who shall abide with Thee?
And in Thy high and holy hill
Who shall a dweller be!

The man who walketh uprightly,
And worketh righteousness,
And as he thinketh in his heart,
So doth his truth express.

The small congregation sung the noble hymn of the Psalmist to "Plaintive martyrs worthy of the name." The dying man himself, ever and anon, joined in the holy music—and when it feebly died away on his quivering lips, he continued still to follow the tune with the motion of his withered hand, and eyes devoutly and humbly lifted up to heaven. Nor was the sweet voice of his loving grand-child unheard; as if the strong fit of deadly passion had dissolved in the music, he sang with a sweet and silvery voice, that to a passer by had seemed that of perfect happiness—a hymn sung in joy upon its knees by gladsome childhood, before it flew out among the green hills, to quiet labour or gleesome play. As that sweetest voice came from the bosom of the old man, where the singer lay in affection, and bleated with his own so tremulous, I never had felt so affectingly brought before me the beginning and the end of life, the cradle and the grave.

Ere the psalm was over, the door was opened, and a tall fine looking man entered, but with a lowering and dark countenance, seemingly in sorrow, in misery and remorse. Agitated, confounded, and awe struck by the melancholy and dirge-like music, he sat down on a chair—and looked with a ghastly face towards his father's death bed. When the psalm ceased, the Elder said with a solemn voice, "My son—thou art come in time to receive thy father's blessing. May the remembrance of what will happen in this room, before the morning again shine over the Hazelglen, win thee from the error of thy ways. Thou art here to witness the mercy of thy God and thy Saviour, whom thou hast forgotten."

The minister looked, if not with a stern, yet with an upbraiding countenance, on the young man who had not recovered his speech, and said, "William! for three years past your shadow has not darkened the door of the House of God. They who fear not the thunder, may

tremble at the still small voice—now is the hour for repentance—that your father may carry up to Heaven tidings of a contrite soul saved from the company of sinners!"

The young man with much effort, advanced to the bed side, at last found voice to say, "Father—I am not without the affection of nature—and I hurried home as soon as I heard that the Minister had been seen riding towards our house. I hope that you will yet recover—and if I have ever made you unhappy, I ask your forgiveness—for though I may not think as you do on matters of religion, I have a human heart. Father, I have been unkind, but I am not cruel. I ask your forgiveness."

"Come near to me, William, kneel down by the bed-side, and let my hand find the head of my beloved son—for blindness is coming fast upon me. Thou wert my first-born, and thou art my only living son. All thy brothers and sisters are lying in the church yard, besides her whose sweet face thine own, William, once so much resembled. Long wert thou the joy, the pride of my soul—ay, too much the pride, for there was not in all the parish such a man, such a son, as my own William. If thy heart has since been changed, God may inspire it again with right thoughts. Could I die for thy sake—could I purchase thy salvation with the outpouring of thy father's blood—but this the Son of God has done for thee who hast denied him!—I have sorely wept for thee—ay, William, when there was none near me—even as David wept for Absalom—for thee, my son, my son!"

A long deep groan was the only reply; but the whole body of the kneeling man was convulsed; and it was easy to see his sufferings, his contrition, his remorse, and his despair. The pastor said with a sterner voice, and austerer countenance than was natural to him, "Know you whose hand is now lying on your rebellious head? But what signifies the word father to him who has denied God, the father of us all?" "Oh! press him not so hardly," said the weeping wife, coming forward from a darker corner of the room, where she had tried to conceal herself in grief, fear and shame, "spare, oh! spare my husband—he has ever been kind to me;" and with that she knelt down beside him, with her long, soft, white arms mournfully and affectionately laid across his neck. "Go thou, likewise, my sweet little Jamie," said the Elder, "go even out of my bosom, and kneel down beside thy father and mother, so that I may bless you all at once, and with one yearning prayer." The child did as that solemn voice commanded, and knelt low somewhat timidly by his father's side: nor did that unhappy man decline encircling with his arm the child too much neglected, but still dear to him as his own blood, in spite of the deadening and debasing influence of infidelity.

"Put the Word of God into the hands of my son, and let him read aloud to his dying father the 25, 26, and 27th verses of the eleventh chapter of the Gospel according to St. John." The pastor went up to the kneelers, and, with a voice of pity, and condolence, and pardon, said, "There was a time when none, William, could read the Scriptures better than couldst thou—can it be that the son of my friend hath forgotten the lessons of his youth?" He had not forgotten them—there was no need for the repentant sinner to lift up his eyes from the bed-side. The sacred stream of the Gospel had worn a channel in his heart, and the waters were again flowing. With a choked voice he said, "Jesus said

[Concluded on 2d page.]