

point, the writer recollects to have heard a very important error advocated in a sermon, and that a passage of scripture was adduced as proof, into which two little words were introduced and emphasized, upon which the argument was made to turn. In that case, it was necessary for the hearer to know that those two words were not there, to avoid being drawn into an error by the preacher. After the sermon, the speaker was informed of his mistake. He could hardly believe that the passage did not read as he had quoted it. He was sure, that the words ought to be there. Without an exact knowledge of the precise words of scripture, both preacher and hearer are liable to be led into much error. It may further be remarked, that Satan, when he quoted scripture to induce the Son of God to cast himself down from the pinnacle of the temple, made a small mistake, suppressed a few words. But the Saviour knew the passage perfectly, and therefore escaped. The inspired direction is, "Hold fast the form of sound words." *H.*

For the Baptist.

ORDINATION.

Agreeably to a call previously made by the Church, on the 26th day of February, A. D., 1844, Elders S. G. Jenkins, Samuel Moore and Jefferson Falkner met with the Baptist Church of Christ at Liberty, Benton county, Ala., for the purpose of examining into the gifts and call of bro. WILLIAM R. HARRIS, with a view to his being set apart by Ordination, to the work of the Gospel Ministry. The Presbytery was organized by appointing brother Jenkins Moderator, and brother Falkner Secretary. An appropriate sermon having been preached by brother Jenkins, proceeded to examine brother Harris upon his call, doctrinal views, &c., by brother Jenkins, all of which being found full, clear, and entirely satisfactory, he was accordingly set apart to the work of the Gospel Ministry, by imposition of hands by the Presbytery. Prayer and charge, by bro. Falkner. Right hand of fellowship, by bro. Moore. Benediction, by brother Harris. S. G. JENKINS, SAMUEL MOORE, JEFFERSON FALKNER, Presbytery.

From the Western Christian Advocate.

REVIVAL.

Medina, N. O. con., Feb. 12.

Mr. Editor.—The village of Medina is trembling and rejoicing under the Divine power of the Gospel. For three weeks past we have been crying day and night, "Behold the Lamb!" Many have looked and lived. Infidelity has gazed upon the cross, and read there the inscription in letters of blood, "God is love." Youth have forsaken the halls of vain pleasure, and found enjoyment, pure, sweet and heavenly, in the banqueting house of the King of kings. Men of business have increased their capital a hundred fold by the acquisition of the pearl of great price. The poor have made their fortune. The student, with more than Archimedes' joy, has solved the problem, "What must I do to be saved?" Physicians have found a sovereign remedy for the worst disease that afflicts our suffering race, and the inebriate has exchanged the bane for the balm of life. It is supposed that one hundred have been converted, seventy of whom have united with us on trial. The work commenced at our second quarterly meeting, which was held in this place, January 20th and 21st. Our presiding elder, brother Thompson, was with us during the first week of the meeting, and preached "Christianity in earnest" as he learned it from the lips of our fathers in England. Brother Parrish and Warner, from Brunswick circuit, have rendered us valuable service. Our local brethren have stepped forward occasionally, and wielded with success the sword of the Spirit. The membership have labored with zeal that angels would admire, and the recruits are imitating their example. The tide of salvation continues to rise. At every meeting, our temple is bright with the glory of God, and vocal with the praises of happy worshippers. Last Sabbath morning after preaching, we held a general class meeting. It was characterized by love, joy, peace, and "proper improvement of time." About three fourths of an hour were devoted to speaking. One brother was curious enough to take the number of those who spoke; he reported ninety-five. What a clear demonstration of the truth and excellency of the Gospel did this weight of testimony furnish. It was not only a short and easy method with the deists, but a very happy one. Never will that Sabbath be forgotten by our Zion in Medina. We have been blessed with conversions at other points on the circuit, and are praying that our field of labor may become as the garden of the Lord. As a thank-offering for what God has done for us, we send you fifteen dollars for the missionary cause, and a promise of more. We intend to make it a matter of conscience, whenever we go out to war and return victors, to bring a thank-offering of some kind into the store-house of our God. The Israelites long ago set the example. It is worthy of imitation by the Church in all ages. Respectfully, C. SAWYER, L. M. POUNDS.

BEHOLDING THE CROSS.

The cross has offered such a stupendous exhibition of the love of God, as removes the peace between man and God, which sin had broken; and like the mysterious ladder seen in Jacob's vision, connecting earth and heaven by a new way of success, has established a medium of communication, by which God can come down and meet man in mercy and reconciliation; and man can go up and meet God, in gratitude and confidence. The humble penitent, sensible of his unworthiness, relies on the pardoning love of God, seeing that it comes in a way calculated to bring glory to God, and peace to man. By the sacrifice of the cross, not merely are all the divine attributes harmoniously reconciled, but even highly exalted in his salvation; not merely are the rights of none infringed, and

the lustre of none dimmed, but the infinite dignity, the divine majesty of Expatriator of sin, has stamped on them all the impress of a more awful vindication, and poured round them all the splendor of a more glorious display, before the wandering host of heaven, filling them with deeper veneration, and more adoring love towards the character of God, as it shines forth in man's salvation. And every sinner who hears of the salvation that is in Christ, is not merely permitted; but commanded, under pain of God's displeasure, to believe in God's love in sending his Son into the world, to be a propitiation for our sins; that we might have peace with God.

THE UNHAPPY.

Have you found peace? Have you found happiness? Peace! whilst forsaking Jesus, the Prince of Peace, and seeking it in the world! As well might you leave a safe and sheltering harbor and launch out into the wide ocean, when all the storms of heaven are abroad, in search of a quiet anchorage. Happiness! while turning your back on God, the source of happiness, and seeking it in things of earth! As well might you turn back on the glorious orb of day, and dig into the dark earth in search of sunshine. I say not that you may not have had your lightning flashes of gaiety, which glittered for a moment and then expired, leaving the gloom that overshadowed your spirit deeper and darker than before; but peace, the calm, cheerful sunshine of the soul, you have never known. It is true, I cannot look into your heart to see the secret sorrow, which, like a canker worm, preys upon peace, turning all there to desolation, decay and death; while smiles, which leave the soul all dark, sparkle on your cheeks, and laughter, which leaves the heart all sad and lonely, echoes from your lips, like gleams of sunshine and sounds of merriment passing over a sepulchre. Yet I know, whatever else may be in your heart, peace is not there; for there is no peace, saith my God, to the wicked. In the endeavor to find happiness in sin, you will have to repeat the monarch's mournful confession—"all is vanity and vexation!"

THE VOICE OF MERCY.

There is one verse shining with pre-eminent splendor, amidst a constellation of bright promises, written as with sunbeams in the book of the everlasting covenant, which, more persuasive than ten thousand arguments, rebukes every distrustful suspicion, and silences every unbelieving fear. "He that spared not his own Son, but delivered him up for us all, how shall he not with him also freely give us all things?" Believer, is not that verse worth ten thousand worlds to you? What unnecessary suffering will be inflicted, who to save you from everlasting suffering, spared not his own Son? What real good will he withhold who withheld not his own Son? What blessing will he not freely give, who delivered up his own, his only, his well-beloved Son to death, even the death of the cross, to purchase salvation for you? Precious, most precious verse! How many weary pilgrims in Zion has it already refreshed, and it is at this moment a spring of consolation as fresh and as full as ever!—Rev. Hugh White.

THE HEART.—Few people hold close communion with their own hearts. It is a terrible thing to question it continuously, and tell the truth of its replies, wrung out fraction by fraction, till the questioner seems himself revealed and humbled at the relation. There is far more profound and far reaching knowledge than most men are willing to perceive in the Hebrew poet—"The heart is deceitful above all things, and desperately wicked!" And yet men need not be thus deceived. It is because they dare not learn the truth—they fear to know themselves. I share in this fear. Once or twice I have torn the mask away, and looked on the nakedness of the heart—but I shut my eyes and tried to cheat myself into the belief that there was no evil there. I will not confess it now. It is not a difficult matter to know more of our neighbor than ourself, for we do not fear to study him. We read him as an open book, and though we cannot pry closely into every page, we can peruse the table of contents, and learn more than we should be able to tell. I thank God for the restraining influence which he throws around man—for his motions without and within, to cherish the spirit of good in the human heart, that it may not wholly die!

AN INTERESTING ANECDOTE.—A gentleman from Brooklyn, N. Y., while visiting the editor of the Lowell Washingtonian, a few days since, stated, that on a certain occasion, either on Christmas Eve, or at the natal of his daughter, the Rev. Dr. Cox of that city invited several of his guests, who had figured largely as temperance men, to take a glass of wine with him. At first they were shocked at the proposal, coming from such a source, and made no such men! But at last, they yielded to the importunities of the Doctor, and consented to take one glass with him on an occasion of such peculiar interest. Simultaneously and without a word, the glasses were raised to their lips. Judge of the surprise of the gentlemen, on finding that the wine of which they were about to partake, was safely enclosed between the external and internal surfaces of the glass, and utterly refused to moisten their guilty lips!

Desirous to try the strength of their principles, he had supplied himself with glasses of a peculiar structure with the appearance of being filled with wine. What must have been their mortification, and how severe the rebuke thus given by the Rev. gentleman, for thus yielding to the solicitations of the tempter. It is too good an anecdote to be lost, and as it is authentic, we give it a circulation.

A steam plough has been introduced in Scotland for ploughing in morasses and boggy lands, where horses cannot be employed.

PARTICULARS RESPECTING THE DISASTER ON BOARD OF THE PRINCETON.

When the gun was fired, the whole ship shook, a dense cloud of smoke enveloped the whole group on the fore-castle; but when this blew away, an awful scene presented itself to the view of the spectator.

The lower part of the gun from the trunnions to the breech was blown off, and one half section of it lay on Mr. Upshur. It took two sailors to remove it. Mr. Upshur was badly cut over the eye and in his legs—his clothes were literally torn from his body—he expired in about 3 minutes. Governor Gilmer of Virginia was found equally badly injured. He had evidently been struck by the section of the gun before it had reached Mr. Upshur.

Mr. Sykes, the member from New Jersey, endeavored to raise him from the ground, but was unable. A mattress was procured, and he was placed on it, but ere any medical assistance could be procured, he was no longer among the living.

Mr. Marcy had his arms and one of his legs cut off, the pieces of flesh hanging to the mutilated limbs, cold and bloodless, in a manner truly frightful. He died instantly.

Mr. Gardner, of New York, and Commodore Kennon, lingered about half an hour—but they did not seem for a single moment to be conscious of their fate, and expired almost without a groan. The flags of the Union were placed over the dead bodies as their winding sheets.

Behind the gun, the scene, though at first equally distressing, was less alarming.—Captain Stockton, who was knocked down, almost instantly rose to his feet, and jumped on the wooden carriage to survey the whole effect of the calamity. All the hair of his head and face was burnt off—and he stood calm and undismayed, but silent over the wreck.

Judge Phelps, of Vermont, had his hat blown or knocked off, and the buttons of his coat torn, but he was not otherwise injured.

Mr. Strickland, of Philadelphia, was not at all injured, and instantly recovered his position.

Miss Woodbury and Miss Cooper, who, in company of Captain Reed of the Army, and Mr. Welles, of Philadelphia, had been standing on a leeward gun, were not hurt; but Miss Woodbury (the beautiful and accomplished daughter of the Senator from New Hampshire) had her whole face sprinkled with blood, which, however, I am glad to say, was not her own.

Such was the force of the explosion, that the starboard and larboard bulwarks were literally shattered, and that part of the gun I described was blown into twenty or thirty pieces besides the two principal sections.

Judge Wilkins was only saved by a witticism of his. He had taken his stand by the side of Gov. Gilmer, but some remarks falling from the lips of the latter, and perceiving that the gun was about to be fired, exclaimed, "Though Secretary of War, I don't like this firing, and believe that I shall run." So saying, he retreated, suiting the action to the word, and was saved.

The President himself had taken his position but a few minutes previous, precisely where Governor Gilmer was killed, but for some reason or other, went aft, and was thus providentially saved.

The most heart-rending scene, however, was that which followed. The two daughters of Mr. Gardner, of New York, were both on board, and lamented the death of their father, while Mrs. Gilmer, from whom they in vain attempted to keep the dreadful news of the death of her husband, presented truly a spectacle fit to be depicted by a tragedian.

There she sat on deck, with hair disheveled, pale as death, struggling with her feelings, and with the dignity of a woman. Her lips quivering, her eyes fixed and up turned, without a tear, only the corners a little moist, soliloquizing: "Oh! certainly not!—Mr. Gilmer cannot be dead! Who would dare to injure him? Yes, oh Lord, have mercy upon me! Oh Lord, have mercy on him!" And then still more apparently calm and seeming to be collected, with the sobs tearing her heart within, "I beseech ye, gentlemen, to tell me where my husband is!"

"Oh! impossible!—impossible!"—and he, can he, can he be dead?—impossible!"

Here Mr. Senator Rives, of Virginia, drew near.

"Come near, Mr. Rives," she said, in a soft whisper, which resembled Ophelia's madness, "tell me where my husband is—tell me whether he is dead? Now certainly, Mr. Rives, this is impossible—is it not so?" Mr. Rives stood speechless, the tears trickling down his cheeks. "I tell you, Mr. Rives, it is impossible," she almost screamed; and then again moderating her voice, "Now do, Mr. Rives, tell his wife whether her husband lives." Here several ladies exclaimed, "O God grant that she may be able to cry. It would certainly relieve her some. If not she must die of a broken heart."

Senator Auchison's life was saved by Senator Hannegan. Gen. Auchison was going directly towards the gun, but was stopped by Mr. Hannegan just in season to escape the explosion. The President was below at the time, and when informed by Mr. Hannegan that he had "lost two members of his Cabinet." "What do you say?" said the President, incredulously. Mr. H. replied, "Secretary Gilmer and Secretary Upshur both lie dead!" The President burst into tears.

GEORGETOWN COLLEGE, KY.

This important Institution, under the Presidency of Dr. Malcom, is greatly prosperous. There are 78 students in the college, and 24 in the preparatory department. The Library contains 2000 volumes, and is constantly receiving additions. About \$3000 have recently been contributed to erect a building for the accommodation of theological students. Amongst the gentlemen who have made generous donations to the College, we notice the name of Robert Shields Esq., of Philadelphia.—Baptist Record.

THE CHURCHES, AND TEA PARTIES.

For many purposes, are becoming alarmingly common in all parts of the land.—Some papers, we see, are coming out upon them with a little severity. We are glad to see it. It is high time a check was given to them. Let them be continued a few years longer, and who can tell where the thing will end? A ball or theatrical exhibition may be the final resort for raising money to pay off meeting-house debts, aiding missions, and publishing religious books. If the question could be put to Paul and John, whether such things were consistent, who can be at a loss as to their replying answer? Nothing in the Scriptures has any congeniality with such proceedings. They smacked strongly of a worldly spirit, and of the genius of Rome.—N. Y. Bapt. Reg.

Gov. BRIGGS.—This important public functionary reached the city late on Saturday evening last, (the cars having been detained) and took rooms at the MARLBORO' HOTEL. If the Governor discovers as much love of quiet and order, and as high a regard for temperance, religion, and the social virtues, in his official acts, as he has done in the choice of a home in Boston, the public may well confide in the wisdom of his measures. His deportment also at the Hotel, answers to the description we have so often had of him. He is easy and affable in his manners, takes his meals at the public table, is present at the altar of worship morning and evening in the public parlors, and does not affect to be anything more than an honest man, and a Christian citizen. He will make himself better known hereafter.—Boston Recorder.

SO SAY WE.

Wanted, just at this time, a number of short and pithy articles, to intersperse among the longer ones, and among such as belong to extended series. We want such articles as will communicate some fact in the neighborhood, or within the knowledge of the writer—such as will bring out some important principle; or will rebuke some bad habit; or encourage some good one; or such as will turn attention to some neglected class in the church or in the world; such as will excite sympathy for the oppressed, or cheer the desponding, or establish the wavering, or rebuke the presumptuous, or cheer on the whole host of God's elect.—Zion's Advocate.

SOLEMN SCENES THAT WILL COME.

The time that is past, when you look back to it, appears as if it were nothing; and you may believe from this, that the time which is to come, will come as quickly, and appear as little, and as unworthy to be suffered to tempt you away from eternity by its pleasures, which are but for a season, as the period of your life that is already gone. The very moment of your final farewell, if you are not previously cut short by death, which is a very possible thing, that moment will come, and old age will come, and the last sickness will come, and the dying bed will come, and the last look you shall ever cast upon your relations will come, and the agony of the parting breath will come, and the time that you will be stretched a lifeless corpse before the eyes of your weeping relations will come, and the coffin that is to enclose you will come, and that hour when the company assembles to carry you to the churchyard will come, and that moment when you are put into the grave will come, and the throwing in of the earth upon it, all—all will come on every living creature who now hears me. And in a few little years the minister who now addresses you, and each one who now listens, will be carried to their long home; now all this will come; you may have been careless or heedless about these things formerly, but I call upon you now to lay them seriously to heart, and no longer to trifle or to parody when the great scenes of life and eternity are thus set so evidently before you.—What more shall I say?—shall I carry you beyond the region of sense to the region of faith, and assure you in the name of Him who cannot lie, that when the hour of laying the body in the grave comes, the hour of the spirit's returning to God comes too. Yes, and the day of reckoning will come; and the appearance of the Son of God in heaven, and his holy angels around him will come; and the opening of the books will come; and the appearance of every one of you before the judgment-seat will come; and the solemn passing of the sentence which is to fix you for eternity will come; and if you refuse to be reconciled to God in the name of Christ, now that he is beseeching you to repent, and if you refuse to turn from the evil of your ways, and to do and to be what your Saviour requires you to be and to do, I must tell you what the sentence is, "Depart from me, ye cursed, into everlasting fire, prepared for the devil and his angels." To-day, then, while it is called to-day, harden not your hearts, seeing that now is the only accepted time, that you can count upon, and that now is the day of salvation.—Dr. Chalmers.

WOMAN.—Perhaps a more just and beautiful compliment was never paid to woman than the following from Judge Story:

To the honor, to the eternal honor of the sex, be it said, that in the path of duty no sacrifice is with them too high or too dear. Nothing is with them impossible, but to shrink from what love, honor, innocence, and religion require. The voice of pleasure or of power may pass by unheeded; but the voice of affliction never. The chamber of the sick, the pillow of the dying, the vigils of the dead, the shares of religion, never missed the presence or the sympathies of women. Timid though she be, and so delicate that the winds of heaven may not too roughly visit her; on such occasions she loses all sense of danger, and assumes a preternatural courage which knows not and fears not consequences. Then she displays the undaunted spirit which neither courts difficulties nor evades them; that resignation which neither utters murmurs nor regrets, and that patience in suffering which seems victorious even over death itself.

JUDGE GASTON'S LAST WORDS.—The

Christian thus beautifully and impressively sketches the death-bed scene of this excellent man:—"His last words were in admirable keeping with the purity and piety of his long life. Surrounded by a few of his chosen friends, who were at his bed-side on the first intimation of a danger to which he was inescapable, he was relating with great playfulness, the particulars of a convivial party at Washington City, many years ago, and spoke of one who on that occasion avowed himself a 'Free Thinker' in religion. 'From that day,' said Judge Gaston, 'I always looked on that man with distrust. I do not say that a Free Thinker may not be an honorable man; that he may not from high motives seem to do a meritorious act; but I dare not trust him. A belief in an overruling Divinity, who shapes our ends, whose eye is upon us, and who will reward us according to our deeds, is necessary. We must believe and feel that there is a God—All-wise—and—raising himself and seeming to swell with the thought—'ALMIGHTY!' There was a sudden rush of blood to the brain. He sank in the arms of his friends—and in five minutes his spirit was gone! Not a struggle betokened its flight. Not a groan pained the ear of his agonized friends. His body had gone to the dust; his spirit, we cannot doubt, now rests in the bosom of that God Almighty whose name was last on his lips, and to whom he had long given the homage of a pure and devout heart."

GRAT EXCITEMENT IN PHILADELPHIA: in relation to prohibiting the reading of the Bible in the Common Schools.

We learn from the Philadelphia Sun of yesterday that in consequence of an order issued by a Trustee of a Public School, in Kensington, the Bible has ceased to be read there. A public meeting was held at the old Brick Church, which was filled to overflowing. Some idea of the excitement may be gathered from the following extracts from the Sun. A prayer being first said, Mr. John Painter addressed the meeting, giving the particulars of the affair, as follows:—

Fellow-citizens!—Being called upon to address you, did I fail to respond to the call, it might be construed into something like fear or timidity on my part? I feel, too, gentlemen, that I am performing a duty—a solemn duty—and, when rights and principles are involved—rights and principles which we must cherish, and ever strive to maintain, what American citizen would fear to raise his voice in defence of them?—Having heard, gentlemen, that Miss Louisa Bedford had been directed to discontinue the reading of the Bible in the public school, of which she is a teacher, I called on her to learn by whose authority such direction had been given. While in conversation with her on Saturday last, a director came into the room—name him, name him, was shouted from all parts of the building.—Mr. Painter begged to be excused, and said that he did not wish to be made public the name of the person in question. (Here there was much confusion, continued cries of name him, name him!) Well, gentlemen, since you will have his name, said Mr. Painter, Mr. Hugh Clark is the individual to whom I refer. He came into the room and I accosted him on the subject. He asked me if I would not be willing to discontinue the use of the Bible in the public schools of this section, and if I were not willing to take the responsibility, and have it done.

Mr. Clark turned to Miss Bedford, who was standing by, and told her that she must not read the Bible any more to her scholars. Miss Bedford replied: Mr. Clark, I have always read the Bible in the school, and I would sooner give up my situation than discontinue the reading of it now. Mr. Clark said: There are other schools in the district in which the Bible is not read, and I will take care that it is not read in this future. Gentlemen, (continued Mr. Painter), where is the American citizen that will submit to this? Have we not arrived at a nice state of affairs, truly, when the Pope of Rome shall say to Protestant American citizens, in their own country, here in the nineteenth century, illuminated as it is with the bright day-beams of knowledge? Your children shall not have the Bible read to them in your Public Schools. (Here there was much confusion—cries of down with the Pope!—it shall never be!) Gentlemen, if we would that it should not be, we must not slumber at our post, we must be up and doing. The foe are working insidiously—they go and tell the teachers not to read the Bible on a certain day of the week; in a little while they tell them not to read it on another day, and thus it is finally kicked out of our Public Schools altogether. Let us meet this matter at once, and do not let us be put down, or frightened from the performance of our duty by these minions of his Holiness the Pope.

Home and its Affections.—How sweet the affections of kinship! How balmy the influence of that regard which dwells around our firesides! Distrust and doubt darken not the brightness of its purity: the cravings of interest and jealousy mar not the harmony of that scene. Parental kindness and filial affection bloom there in all the freshness of spring. It matters not if the world is cold, if we can but turn to our dear circle and receive all that our own hearts claim.

DISSOLUTION.

THE partnership, heretofore existing under the firm of Callaway & Parks, was dissolved by mutual consent, on 3d November last.

LEWELL CALLAWAY, WM. A. PARKS.

Mobile, March 10, 1844.

COMMISSION BUSINESS.

THE subscriber takes this opportunity for returning his acknowledgments to his former patrons, and respectfully informs them and the public, that he will continue the Commission Business on his own account, and hopes by strict attention to business, to merit a continuance of their favors.

LEWELL CALLAWAY.

Mobile, March 16, 1844.

RECEIPTS for the Alabama Baptist.

John Gindart,	2d vol.
A. B. McVicker,	2d "
Joseph Harper,	2d "
Dr. A. B. Paul,	to no 26 2d vol.
Michael Whitley,	to no 26 2d vol.
Green Reeves,	2d "
Isaac Thomas,	2d "
Rev John S. Ford,	2d "
W. A. Melton,	2d "
Wm. Muckle,	2d "
Miss Ellen Thomas,	2d "
J. W. Jeter,	2d "
L. Oliver,	2d "
Miss Sarah E. Ware,	2d "
M. Packer,	2d "
Miss Sarah A. T. Ait,	2d "
R. R. Nance,	2d "
Wylie Melton,	2d "
R. D. Brown,	2d "
Barnes Barnes,	1st and 2d vol.
Rev John Askew,	2d vol.
Thomas Trigg,	2d "
Rev R. Hodges,	2d "
E. S. Trigg,	2d "
J. W. Mundy,	2d "
Mrs E. Adams,	2d "
Mrs H. P. Washington,	2d "
P. S. Cromwell,	2d "
Lewis S. Brown,	2d "
Joshua Dabbs,	2d "
Thomas G. Cole,	to no 36 2d vol.
J. A. Dozier,	1st vol.
Freeman Hantley,	2d "
Seth R. Smyly,	2d "
Daniel Rast,	2d "
D. B. Sullivan,	1st "
Mrs Martha Dunklin,	2d "
Miss E. Clay,	to no 24 2d vol.

JAMES H. DEVOTIE,

Treasurer.

DIED.

On the 13th of February, in Texas, the Rev. GEORGE FELIX HEARD, formerly pastor of the Baptist Church in Mobile.

Brother Heard was a native of Georgia. He was a graduate of Franklin College, in that State. He pursued his theological studies, one year, at the Seminary in Andover, Massachusetts, and two years subsequently, at Princeton, New Jersey. He was raised a Presbyterian and educated at Presbyterian institutions, but being about to assume the sacred character of a Minister of Christ, he felt himself constrained by the teachings of the Bible, to change his views in relation to the ordinance of baptism, and he was accordingly baptized by one of the Baptist pastors in Philadelphia.

In the Theological Seminary at Andover, he was a class mate and friend of ours. He maintained a high character for scholarship, and was much respected for his consistent christian walk, and his gentlemanly deportment.

During the several years of his residence in this State, his labors were highly useful in advancing the intelligence and piety of the churches.

In the pulpit, he was always instructive and impressive, frequently eloquent. He possessed a cultivated mind, a refined taste, and a rare sensibility to the pure and the beautiful.

We learn, that his death was peaceful and happy.

CAMP MEETING.

Providence permitting, a Baptist Camp Meeting will be held with the Concord church, Winston county, Miss., commencing on Thursday, before the last Lord's day in July.

Our ministering brethren are respectfully invited to attend.

By order of the Church, JOHN NICOU, Jr., Moderator.

Index please copy. March 9 1844.

HOWARD COLLEGIATE AND THEOLOGICAL INSTITUTION.

THE exercises of this institution will be resumed on Tuesday, the 3d of October.

The Trustees take pleasure in announcing the establishment of the Theological, and a thorough re-organization of the Literary department. The Rev. JESSE HARTWELL, who is well known in our churches as an able and sound theologian, a devotedly pious and efficient minister, will give his entire attention to the Literary department of the ministry. In the Literary department will be found every advantage which able and experienced instructors, the most extensive Apparatus, Library, &c., can afford.

FACULTY.

Rev. JESSE HARTWELL, A. M.

S. S. SHERMAN, A. M.

Rev. S. LINDSEY, A. M.

Rev. A. A. CONNELLA, A. M.

TUITION.—For Session 1.

Preparatory Department, from \$12 to \$16.00

Advanced, 25.00

For incidental expenses (fuel, &c.) \$1.00.

For board, one half of the Tuition will be required in advance. Payment must be made to W. N. WATSON, Esq., Treasurer.

BOARD is the most respectable private families in town, (including lodging, washing, fuel, and lights,) at from \$12 to \$13 per month.

E. D. KING, Pres. of the Board.

H. C. LRA, Secretary.

Sept. 20, 1843.

Feb. 14, 1844.

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A CARD.

MR. BERTON informs the patrons and friends of the Greensboro Female Academy, that the buildings are now undergoing repairs, which will greatly improve their comfort and convenience; and that the School will commence on Monday, the 5th of February next.

Feb. 10, 1844.

EDWARD A. BLUNT & CO.

DEALERS IN

Staple and Fancy Dry Goods,

HATS, SHOES, READY-MADE CLOTHING,

&c. &c.

Marion, Ala. April 18, 1843.

MEDICAL NOTICE.

DR. WOODRUFF has removed his Office to the building adjoining the residence of J. H. Green, Esq., and immediately below the Messrs. Cockes' Hotel, where he can be consulted at all times on the various branches of Medicine, Surgery, &c. &c. Thankful for his friends and the public for their past patronage, he will continue to give attention to their welfare.

Marion, Jan. 1, 1844.

FRASER'S CANDY.

SO celebrated for coughs and colds, for sale by E. R. SIOUWALTER.

