

ference, in the place of Elder Thomas Smith, removed to Norwich; and Elder William Mitchell is requested to repair to the charge of the Lincolnshire Conference, assisted by Elder Eyre.

SIX or eight worthy brethren have volunteered their service to the French Mission. We shall take an early opportunity to counsel on this matter, and designate one or two to that important field of labour. Let the Elders that are expecting to go to America in a few months, be careful to give no unwarrantable encouragement to companies, or even individuals, to accompany them. Neither should they take up moneys from the Saints here, with a view to make purchases in the land of Zion, &c., without previous counsel from a proper source.

WE take this opportunity to notify the Saints, that the present edition of the Book of Mormon is all disposed of, and the last copies are sent from the office. If we can collect in all that is due to the office, we shall probably order a new edition to be published soon. Indulging some anticipation that Elder Orson Hyde may come to take our place, or send a successor in office, we feel necessarily desirous to adjust our books with our agents, as soon as convenient. Some errors have, doubtless, occurred in our accounts, which we are more competent to correct and adjust, at an early period, ourselves, than those will be who may come after us. We shall draft a balance-sheet on the first of January, with our agents, and forward it for their inspection with the commencement of the new volume.

JEWISH DISABILITIES REMOVED.—After a lengthy and elaborate discussion, in Parliament, on this agitating subject, the bill, in favour of the Jews, passed by a vote of 253 in favour, and 186 against, the motion. The whole discussion indicates a perplexing dilemma. The tolerant party do not see so much difference between two erroneous systems, as that one of them should exclude the other. The more intolerant party affect to see good reasons why the Jews, who pray continually to be restored to their own land of Palestine, should not be allowed to innovate upon their long-established system.

THE subject of the appointment of Dr. Hampden, as Bishop of Hereford, is also another very exciting topic in the British nation at this time. The doctor is suspected of being tainted with Socinianism by a numerous party. The party accusing him, however, is also supposed, by the Minister of the Crown and others, to be in secret alliance with the Romish Church. The truth is, the time has come for discordant elements, whether in Church or State, to come in fearful collision. Deep and covert plots are maturing to explode in the overthrow of the strongest governments. The Jew, Catholic, and Protestant are now all in the race-course for the prize of dominion. The organized system of secret assassinations in Ireland, is scarcely inferior to the horrors of civil war. Oh tempora!

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.

Bath, November 30, 1847.

Beloved Brother Spencer,—If it is not quite too late, I should be very thankful if this could appear in the STAR which the Sons of God are now creating. I feel the more desirous that it may, because my brethren in this part of the island have scarcely been known among the great family of the Saints; and they are a good and faithful people, striving with their might to do the will of our Father in heaven.

Elder John Halliday, who has had charge recently of Bath, Bristol, and Trowbridge conferences, returned to the latter place from Nauvoo about three years ago, after an absence of eight years, since which he has honoured his Master's cause by baptizing about 150 souls into the church from this vicinity. This he has accomplished through patient toil and much privation, as well as much opposition from those who worship God according to law. For a short time past, he felt that the wheels rolled hard, and the work did not prosper as he desired to see it, and as it did in the hands of many of his brethren, and he began to think perhaps he had accomplished his work, and was looking Zionward with longing anxiety; but when I arrived there on the 22nd of October, and we began to take counsel together how to promote the work of God, and increase the number of Saints, the Spirit rested upon us, and we both saw clearly the method of warfare, and the testimony that there were many who would become obedient to the faith and enlist in Zion's cause. Upon communicating our feelings to the Saints, we found they felt the same things. We accordingly sent for Invitations, Letters, Books of Mormon, and Hymns, which we began to circulate and sell, and the Saints felt much rejoiced; and a spirit of inquiry increased among the people, until they lent a liberal hand in the shape of stones, eggs, mud, and other acts of personal violence; in fact, the officers and Saints all feel much engaged in the work, and are determined to spare not, that "the South keep not back."

The Bath branch was raised up by Brother Thomas Smith, now of Leamington Spa; Bristol, by Elders Kingston, Pitt, and others now in the camp with the Saints. Elder George Kendall has distinguished himself in the world, as well as among the Saints, who attribute to him much of the distress which prevails through the breaking of the banks in and about Bridport, where he has baptized sixty-seven. Bristol contains sixty-five, Bath fifty-three, Trowbridge forty-two, Steeple Ashton thirty-two, West Larrington nineteen, Easterton fourteen, Rhode ten, Downhead ten, Kenlisbury nine, Warminster seven, Melsham seven, Stoke five, Bulkington four, Hinton four—total 350 including officers. These constitute what has been called three different conferences as named above; but thinking it quite unnatural that they should be three with only one head, I have created them anew into one, and given it a new name—from henceforth it will be known as THE SOUTH CONFERENCE.

The prospects in the South conference are encouraging—the measure of the Spirit is increasing, and President Halliday, with the other Elders, feel more of the power of their ministry. Invitations have been received lately from new places to go and preach the word, with offers to open houses for public worship. As a declaration of the present, and an omen of the future, I may as well state, that since my arrival in these parts, there has been obtained from your office, seven thousand Invitations, one thousand one hundred of your precious Letters to Crowel (which, by the bye, is a greater proportionate number than those ordered by Capt. Dan Jones, considering the relative number of Saints), thirty-six Hymn Books, and thirty-eight Books of Mormon. Hitherto the number of STARS taken in the South has been about eighty, but the number for the next volume will be one hundred and twenty-five or more. There have been thirty baptized into the church, one a Jew, during my short stay in these parts. It affords me much pleasure and gratitude to God that our labours have been so blessed in the Lord, and the Saints seem to feel the same. Permit me to say the word has gone forth in the name of the Lord, and from henceforth the South will not keep back.

Should you feel to offer any suggestions in connexion with this, I should be happy and thankful if you will do so, and so will this conference.

I subscribe myself, thankful that I may, your fellow servant,

F. D. RICHARDS.

Hollingwood, November 22, 1847.

Dear Brother Spencer,—I take up my pen for the purpose of addressing a few lines to you at the request of Brother Richard Cook, our president, on the present condition of the branch over which he presides at Oldham, and of which I have been a member for near six years; and I must say, that during the whole of that period, I have never seen it in a more prosperous condition. But before I proceed further, let me hope that you are thoroughly recovered from your sickness (as I thank God I am), and that both you and yours are all well; yea, very well.

This branch of the church has been, for a length of time, in any thing but a healthy state—darkness seemed to cover the minds of the members, which made them quite discontented; yet they were very slow to murmur. The officers, too, felt it, but I do assure you they had got some of Job's patience, or they would have rebelled and acted very foolishly. By this time you will be ready to inquire the cause of all this—a hint to the wise is sufficient, and I have no desire to hurt any person's feelings—it had got the head ache, or we were ruled with a despotic tyranny; but at last Elder Sirrine came up, and seeing what

was wanting, set to his hand, and appointed Brother Cook to preside, who, when he came, made us free like men; that is, he counted us as his brethren; and when we felt we were free, we felt like an uncaged bird and were glad, and rejoiced so much in our freedom, that it might be said, now we were certainly more servile than before, for now our president no sooner counsels than we obey, and are ready to do any thing for the spreading of this great work, which the Lord our God has begun in these latter days. The dark mist of discontent began to fade away, like the early dew before the rising sun—light and joy again filled our minds—pure love again began to show its heavenly influence amongst us—our prospects brightened, and there was something to entice the Saints to come to the means of grace. Unity and peace triumphed again in almost every individual, and we began to add to our numbers, such as shall be eternally saved, at least I hope so. We dwell in peace so much, that Brother Cook has not had a trial for transgression as yet; but not to say too much, we are getting on well under the guidance of a wise teacher.

Lately we were attacked by a Mr. Barber, and last of all it came to a public discussion, for three nights, between him and brother Cook—the Bible being the standard of evidence; but, poor man, he was sadly ignorant of its contents. [I would here just mention, as many know Mr. Barber, that he brought the great in person but the contrary in mind.] Mr. Bowes officiated as his chairman, and had Mr. Barber been mesmerized, and Mr. Bowes the mesmerizer, he could not have acted more like a machine under the control of a master hand, than he did under the tuition apparently of Mr. Bowes. Only two principles being brought forward, I shall merely refer to those, viz., the insufficiency of Scripture and the Book of Mormon.

Mr. B. began the tug of war by endeavouring to prove the Book of Mormon a base forgery, &c., because it says a prophet of God called Moroni or Mormon, led on the people of God to battle (page 650 I think he quoted). He then brought forward Jesus and his apostles, showing how meek and quiet they were—all love, &c., and introduced this as strong evidence that the Book of Mormon was altogether unlike the Bible, &c.

Brother Cook now took his stand, and many a prayerful heart was lifted to the great I Am in his behalf. He commenced by saying it was a poor rule that would not work both ways, so he would put it to the Bible and try it, and if the Bible contained such things, and it did, that which would condemn one would also condemn the other, or both. He then recurred to Moses, who killed an Egyptian and fled—to Joshua, who commanded the sun to stand still, while he slew his enemies, and lifted his sword against the Lord; he also alluded to Samuel, Saul, and Agag, and introduced them in such a manner that he evidently carried the audience along with him. He then mentioned David, Jesus, &c., to prove that God was a God of war and judgment, as well as a God of love—thus proving that the Bible and Book of Mormon agree in that respect.

Mr. B. then rose, evidently labouring under a feeling of discomfiture, and said, he was surprised to hear Mr. Cook handle the contents of the Bible in such a manner, and concluded by making a strong appeal to his christian friends in behalf of his Bible.

Brother Cook, with a smile upon his countenance, said, that if the Bible was so dear to Mr. Barber, he had only quoted from it to show, that if such things condemned the Book of Mormon, they also condemned the good old Bible, but wished him to understand, that the Book of Mormon was as dear to him as the Bible was to Mr. B.; but Mr. Barber's conduct called to his mind a fable that he had read when a boy about a farmer and lawyer's bull and cow.

The second night he brought J. C. Bennet's book, and made use of it instead of the Bible, by which he proved himself a retailer of untruths, a hypocrite, and an evil-minded individual.

Brother Cook, in private, applied the lash without mercy, to both Mr. Barber and his chairman, and after the third night declined meeting with such characters. It is but justice to add, that Brother Cook ably defended his principles against theirs, and fully exposed the scurrillity of his opponents; but I have not time or space to say more, nor do I think it worth while; yet we added six that week after all, and Brother Martin confirmed five of them the Sunday following, and we have added some since.

Brother Martin, on the Sunday following preached twice, and added fuel to the flame, fulfilling the prayer of Mr. Barber—that if our doctrine was true, the Hall might be filled, and so it was. Thus you see, dear brother, nothing can make against the truth—some being added, and others that were weak made strong. Truth is mighty and will prevail.

I have written this at the request of Brother Cook. You may use it as you in your wisdom see fit. With this you will receive a small poem, written while resting from my work as a blacksmith. I should not have sent it, but for Brother Cook. If you find any thing in either this communication or the poem you may use them—I seek not fame, but if it pleases others, or does good, I shall feel quite satisfied.

Yours very respectfully,

JAMES TAYLOR.

Crewe, December 4, 1847.

Beloved President Spencer,—I sit down (under somewhat different than wonted feelings) to transmit a few items from my journal, which may serve to convey to your mind the state of the conference since you left Macclesfield.

Tuesday, 16th, in the evening met a good muster of the members.

Wednesday, 17th, walked to Bollington; the Saints met in the evening at Kerridge.

On Thursday evening, the 18th, (notice having been given) held a meeting in another part of the town, both of which were better attended than usual. Tokens of good—both Saints and sinners.

Friday, 19th, returned to Macclesfield somewhat encouraged.

Saturday, the 20th, spent the day in visiting the members. In the evening met the officers in council. Called Elder David Henshall to take the oversight in my absence; most of them in unity, giving tokens of improvement; girding themselves anew to fidelity and perseverance in the discharge of the duties of their respective callings, and in efforts to extend the truth of God, at the same time repenting of their lethargy and humbling themselves.

Sunday, 21st, made a grave to bury all grievances, only on condition of true repentance, forgiving one another, and obtaining forgiveness of God, &c. All were of one mind, striving together, &c. This was, indeed, a season of rejoicing. It was the fellowship of Saints. In the evening, many strangers came to hear the word; I pray that it may fall where there is "much earth," and bring fruit to the glory of God. Amen.

Monday, 22nd, visited as many as I could.

Tuesday evening, 23rd, met them at the chapel for fellowship. Good testimonies—encouraged to hope.

Wednesday, 24th, walked to Middlewich; found the few Saints living in peace and love, cherishing the counsel and instructions given at the late conference by the beloved servant of God, Orson Spencer. May the choicest blessing of earth and heaven be showered upon him. Amen.

Thursday, 25th, walked to Over; met the few Saints: this is in the centre of a very populous country. The officers who live at a distance of from four to ten miles have come out, after having suffered the summer to be past and gone, and many not saved. Resolving to redeem the time, aware that the harvest is not gathered and that labourers are needed. This appears to have become a powerful stimulant, in most of the officers that I have held intercourse with.

Friday and Saturday, 26th and 27th, saw as many of the Saints as was practicable.

Sunday, the 28th, met the officers from all the branches, except Macclesfield, in conference at Middlewich, at thirty minutes past ten; the state of the weather very unpropitious, being wet. We had an interesting meeting, all bearing their testimonies under the influence of the one Spirit. The services of the day, throughout, were interesting beyond any late specimen.

Monday, 29th, adjourned to Crewe: visited all where it was practicable.

On Tuesday, the 29th, and 1st December, walked from Crewe to Nantwich. Feeling a desire to introduce the gospel, went through the town, but could not succeed in obtaining a room, yet, indulging hope on returning to Crewe: had a meeting in the evening.

Thursday, the 2nd.—Walked with Elders Timms and Walker to Sandbach, on a similar errand, but here also we met with disappointment, only that we got a house to be opened next Sunday, for two meetings each successive Sunday, till somewhat more appropriate shall transpire.

Well, dearly beloved brother, I feel a stronger desire than ever I have done to spend and be spent in the service of so good a Master, and in so high a calling. I often feel my own weakness and incapacity to accomplish any work that is worthy of being acknowledged of God, independently my hope and trust is in God. I therefore rely upon his promise, being convinced of his faithfulness.

I am, in the bonds of the gospel, yours and the servant of Jesus Christ,

JOHN GOODFELLOW.

57, Theobald Road, London, November 30, 1847.

Dear Brother Spencer,—Knowing the interest you take in every movement calculated to promote the dissemination of those spirit-enlivening principles of eternal truth, contained in the covenant which Jehovah has renewed and presented to the children of men for their reception, in order to their being legally adopted as members and citizens of his glorious kingdom; I hasten to lay before you a brief sketch of my visit to the Island of Jersey, where Elder William Ballan has been successfully engaged, during the last four months, in preaching the everlasting gospel.

I left London on the morning of the 13th November, arriving in Southampton at thirty

minutes past eleven. I sailed in the Jersey steamer at seven p m., and arrived in Jersey at thirty minutes past eleven, the voyage from Southampton to Jersey occupying 16½ hours, —the distance from London to Jersey being about 230 miles. On the vessel coming into the port of St. Heliers, I quickly descried Elder Ballan standing on the pier, surrounded by a little knot of Saints, who most kindly welcomed me to their Island. I was conducted to a neat lodging, where, during my stay of thirteen days, I received every attention from a sister, Drummond, and several others. The day of my landing, being the Sabbath, I preached in the evening to a crowded house, and continued to do so during my stay. I believe eleven were baptized while I remained, and as many more had given in their names when I left the Island. Elder Ballan has laboured diligently, and has encountered some opposition. There appears to be a fine opening on every hand in this place.

The Island of Guernsey is little more than 20 miles from Jersey; two other Islands, one named Alderney, and the other Sark Bay, in the same range, making what are termed the Channel Islands, while their contiguity with France, being within two hours' sail of its shores, must render the planting of the standard of truth in these Islands a most interesting and important work. It is little more than 70 years since these Isles belonged to the French nation, consequently the French language is still spoken. There are many who have joined the church who speak English very imperfectly. May we not indulge in the hope that from this place Elders will speedily go forth (having a knowledge of the French language) as instruments in the hands of God, in waking up that great nation to a knowledge of this great dispensation. Amen.

During my stay we had a tea-party, at which sixty sat down, many of them strangers, who seemed to enjoy themselves much, stating that they were highly pleased with the proceedings, and also with the arrangements, the room being tastefully decorated with evergreens, flowers, fruit, &c., having altogether a gay and imposing appearance. Elder Ballan amused us with several stories and anecdotes, illustrative of the spirit of the age, signs of the times, &c., presenting, in bold relief, the gross darkness which covers the minds of the people. I felt happy in fully attempting to portray the beauty and order of the kingdom of God, touching upon the origin, exaltation, and destiny of man. The meeting was also addressed by Elder Buckingham, Priest Lewis, and Brother Duhamel. I was, indeed, edified while listening to the discourse of Elder Buckingham, who, for many years, has been a member of the Society of Friends. He spoke most feelingly, in expressing his gratitude to God, that he had been led to obey the gospel, and bore a faithful testimony to his having at least received one gift of the Spirit, viz., knowledge. Thus does the kingdom of our God extend, and thus does the Spirit bear witness. All hail to the kingdom of God! speedily covering the earth as the waters cover the channel of the deep, is the prayer of your servant and fellow-labourer, in the kingdom of patience,

JOHN BANKS.

P.S.—We improve in London: eight were baptized last Monday evening. I shall write you again in a few days. When may we expect you in London? J. B.

Glasgow, December 7, 1847.

Beloved Brother,—My health for the week past has been very poor, a part of the time on my bed. Last Sunday, I preached in Kilmarnock three times. In the evening, a complete crowd of people came to hear the *American* Elder, and it being a very respectable congregation of clergy, &c., they listened with great attention, to a *very spirited* discourse.

After meeting, two called for Baptism, and I went with them to the water, and coming forth out of it, we rejoiced much.

Another one told me on Monday morning, that he would be baptized that night.

I went from there, to the large town of Ayr, where Brother John Carmichael is now preaching with great success. He had an appointment at which, I spoke awhile to the people, and after the meeting, an elder of great respectability belonging to the Moravian Society, was baptized and confirmed.

On Tuesday eve, I got up off my bed in a high fever, with pulse high as 96, and walked one and a half miles, to fill the appointment of organizing the branch, and did it in defiance to the devil's determination to hinder me.

An effort several times heretofore has been made to introduce the work there, and now, thank the Lord, we have a fine flourishing branch of sixteen members.

One applied for baptism the night of the organization, and several more were just ready. With such bright prospects, my zeal would not allow me to rest, but I will be under the necessity of so doing, for my bodily powers are getting very weak, and I feel it much after a little hard labour. I fear awhile in the Rocky Mountains will be very essential to my health soon.

My sermons of late, have nearly all been attended with the addition of one, two, or so at the time, and my ambition will scarce allow me to cease my labours in the Lord.

I have not time to write much now, as it is near six o'clock P.M., and I have yet twelve miles to go, where I intend to spend the sabbath.

In haste, I remain, yours affectionately,
S. W. RICHARDS.

Bradford, December 7, 1847.

Dearly beloved Brother Spencer,—I feel happy in writing to you at this time upon the great work of the Lord. The work is moving on well in this region; we are baptizing on all hands, and many important persons are obeying the truth. I baptized Mr. Bastow, of this town, a gentleman of great influence, a surgeon, last Friday; he is very humble, and quite the gentleman in manners and appearance, and he is moving our cause among the higher classes around here. We have baptized lately two ministers from a society of Methodists, at Leeds, and many others from that region. Nearly a whole choir of church singers, at Woodhouse, are believing, some of them are baptized; the minister feels bad about it. The Methodists of Tadcaster had a fine treat a fortnight ago. A minister preached three sermons against the Mormons, reading much from Storey's Book.

The cause of God is moving on well on all hands; peace among the Saints. Babylon's downfall is much felt in this part; distress is appalling and sickness extending. Fear has taken hold of the people, and their systems cannot comfort them.

Yours, in eternal bonds of love,
CHARLES MILLER.

Trowbridge, December, 1847.

Dear President,—I write with pleasure to inform you that I am still alive and well, and, since I wrote last to you, the officers of the law have interfered in our behalf, and last week we had quietness again. We all feel much better since the breeze has blown over, and are sure that all things will indeed work together for good. You will please to increase my list of Stars to sixty instead of twenty-six; and I want 300 of your valuable Letters, with 2,000 Invitations, which will compose my next parcel. I am glad to inform you that I expect to organize three new branches in the course of a week or two, and our prospect is indeed cheering.

With kind love, I remain your humble servant,
JOHN HALLIDAY.

[We are happy to learn from the foregoing note, from Elder John Halliday, that the officers of law have begun to discharge their duty, in preserving the peace and resisting the lawless violence of the mob. When we first heard of this outrageous conduct against peaceable Saints, we felt no little surprise that the officers of government should suffer such abuses to be practised with impunity, and we delayed any remarks upon the subject hoping to hear the intelligence that has at length reached us. The pure gospel will, however, meet with opposition in every land. Offences must come, but wo unto them by whom they come. The same spirit of pure devotion to revealed truth that was exercised in Illinois and Missouri, and in Palestine, and the Cities of the Plain, will be followed with like opposition and tumultuous mobbing. If any one wishes to learn the secret cause of persecution, in all ages, against a godly people, let them practice righteousness, and stormy violence and misrule will soon assail them. "In the world ye shall have tribulation, but in me ye shall have peace." Some of the churches are requiring more than double their former number of STARS. We hope that we may have as full a list demanded at the commencement of the volume as will afterwards be required, lest a deficiency in some numbers is thereby created, and cause disappointment to such as shall in future ask for back numbers. We have but a few complete copies of the ninth volume on hand, and not more than 150 copies that are defective by one or two numbers. This number of copies will go but a small way towards the supply of 15,000 or 20 000 Saints, many of whom will seize the earliest opportunity their means will permit to take these few copies from our shelves.]—ED.

Rhymney, November 29th, 1847.

Dear Brother Spencer,—Although you are a stranger to me in body, as yet, nevertheless I love you, and most sincerely wish to see and hear you speak the words of eternal life; for as Brother Hyde said, when speaking of your death, that you were a Star of the first magnitude; and verily I believe him, for the light that has shone forth in celestial brilliancy from your noble soul, through the medium of the MILLENNIAL STAR, proves his

words to be true; and my sincere prayer is, day and night, to my heavenly Father, that He will continue to bless you with health and strength of body, and give you wisdom and understanding through the light of His Holy Spirit, to govern His children in righteousness. Even so, Amen and Amen.

I understand that you intend paying us a visit at Christmas. Thrice welcome, say I, to you and your lady, for I anticipate having a good shake of the hand at that time, so may God spare our lives until then, is my desire in the name of Jesus. Amen. I now conclude by wishing you all the blessings that heaven and earth, and your dear wife can afford you. Even so, Amen and Amen.

I remain your humble servant, in the everlasting covenant,

GEORGE DAVIES.

P.S.—Brother Jones, our President, is labouring hard in the vineyard here; he is a great blessing to his nation, for the light and knowledge that has flowed through him since he came is astonishing; and our prayer is that it will shine brighter and brighter until it attracts the gaze and wonder of the whole nation, over which he is called to preside. Even so, Amen.—I have composed an Acrostic for Brother Jones, and if you should see it worth your notice, you will oblige me by inserting it in the STAR.

ACROSTIC.

D id you hear of our brave Welsh captain,
A spirited man, without deception,—
N oble in battle as a nation's champion.*

J esus-like, he loves his nation;
O yes, he does, beyond expression.
N o matter what his trials are,
E verything proves he is sincere,—
S o God bless his future career.

G. D.

* In spiritual warfare.

EXTRACT FROM BROTHER ROBERT DEAN, CROFTHEAD, SCOTLAND.

Since our Conference was last held in Edinburgh, we have baptized 27, and a few more are just ready to go into the water. Our enemies are raging against us; but the way they take to persecute us always awakens some to inquiry.

ROBERT DEAN.

LETTER TO ELDER F. D. RICHARDS.

Bath, December 16, 1847.

Dear Brother Richards,—It is with feelings of great pleasure that I take up my pen to write to you concerning this place and myself, since you left. We are all pretty well; the Saints are much more united than ever I saw them. Our meetings are well attended by strangers. On last Sunday, the 12th, I preached the first lecture, and you would have been delighted to have seen the immense congregation that attended, and the attention they paid. Truly I was, and I felt, quite at home, while addressing the largest number of people that I ever stood before. I found the power of the Spirit dwelt on me, and I know that great good will be done. I baptized a young woman last Sunday morning, the first fruits of my labours since you left.

I hope this will find you well and happy, as it leaves me at the present time. I often think of you, and regret that your stay was so short in Bath. But I thank the Lord that you came among us, because we received of the good influence of the Spirit of the Lord, which, I hope, will long be felt and enjoyed by all.

Your obedient servant and brother,

A. MARCHANT.

VARIETIES.

EARTHQUAKE.—On Monday night last, about half-past eleven o'clock, many of our citizens distinctly heard the roar and sensibly felt the shock of an earthquake, — *Richmond (Ky.) Chronicle*, Nov. 18.