

every landscape is gay, and every gale breathes fragrance.

The streams glide along in their accustomed course, and the smooth surface of the lake, like a broad mirror, reflects the beauties that adorn its banks.

The power who resuscitates nature, and annually robes the fields in renewed bloom and beauty, will re-animate the sleeping dust that once walked, and talked, and triumphed in the consciousness of existence.

We too shall wake to immortality, and live for ever.

O solemn, interesting idea! our future happiness or misery will ultimately depend on the use we make of the privileges now put in our hands.

Although my letter has already exceeded the usual limits of your lengthy epistles, I cannot close without enforcing the exhortation, "Be ye also ready."

If youth, if talents, if an amiable disposition, could have ensured long life to their possessor, Julia would not have been taken from the bosom of an affectionate family, and the arms of an idolizing companion.

She still would have blessed her connexions with her kind attention and pious prayers. But the ways of providence are inscrutable; and it becomes us to submit and adore.

Dear Miss B. is it not a triumphant thought that we shall live for ever? live, I trust, in endless happiness. Yes, my young friend, my soul exults in the prospect of immortal blessedness. The animating assurance I this moment feel, that I shall exist for ever; that I shall see Jesus in Glory; that, having suffered his righteous will on earth, I shall sing his praises in heaven, is an ample equivalent, a rich reward, for all I have suffered, or can suffer, should my sorrows multiply in a ten fold ratio till three score years and ten.

Heaven is a prize worth life's purchase. Let us then be engaged in its pursuit—Let us not sleep, as do others, but watch and be sober."

We must meet, my dear girl, before the awful tribunal of Jehovah. There I must give an account, how I have discharged the duties incumbent on me in the important station I have filled: You too, with all my pupils, are responsible for the manner in which you have received my imperfect admonitions.

If, when endeavouring to assist you in the acquisition of literary knowledge, I have ever failed in faithfulness to your soul, I pray God and you to forgive me.

If you have been in any measure profited by the letters to Julia, I thank God that I have been in any degree useful to my fellow beings, and I do fervently pray, that not only you, but all who may honour this little work with their notice, may not only imitate that young lady in diligent attention to mental as well as personal accomplishments, but like her, embrace the religion of Jesus with fervour, live under its divine influence, and when called to make the grand experiment of future life, be enabled to rejoice in a full salvation from sin, and a glorious hope of immortal blessedness.

Your undeviating friend

CAROLINE.

Canandaigua, June 18.

SCIENTIFIC.

Occultation of Aldebaran, at New-York, on the 21st ult.

The night was beautiful, not a cloud obscured the heavens. A little before 12 o'clock, the eastern or lightened side of the moon (it being in its last quarter,) crossed the star, and obscured it for nearly an hour, and it was a splendid sight to observe its emersion from the western or darkened side, like a flash of light—for as the western half of the moon could not be distinguished from the space in which it rolled, the appearance was like the creation of a new planet.

Independent of the advantage to science, these phenomena are extremely interesting to all who have a taste for astronomy, or who love to detach their minds from earthly cares, and reflect on the most stupendous works of the Great Almighty.

This occultation would prove two things, if proof were necessary,—the revolution of the moon from West to East, and the rapid motion of light: for as the eastern side of the moon first obscured the fixed

star, while both were apparently rising, its course in its orbit must be from the West,—and hardly a second elapsed after the re-appearance of the star, before its light was transmitted to this earth, a distance of 240,000 miles.

The greatest advantage, however, that will result from the occultation above mentioned, is the certainty with which the longitude of any place where it was observed can be ascertained, from corresponding observations at known meridians; but it is rather mortifying that we must still be indebted to Europe, to ascertain that of our own cities and seaports.

The time, I hope, will eventually arrive, when "South Polar Expeditions, Observations," and Presidential Elections, will cease to be jumbled together, that we may have the former, without reference to the latter,—and that a nation the most prosperous and freest from debt of any on the face of the earth, may do something to place itself on a level with those who so justly boast of their scientific researches.

From the *New-England Palladium*.

OCCULTATION.—The emersion of Aldebaran, from its occultation by the Moon on Saturday Morning, the 21st inst. was observed, in this city, in Essex Street, by R. T. Paine, Esq. and in Franklin Street, by Mr. Walker, of Philadelphia. The immersion of the Star could not be observed on account of the haziness of the atmosphere. The time of the emersion varied only two seconds and a half from the computation originally published in this paper; thus affording another proof of the accuracy of the Lunar Tables and of the great degree of precision with which the Longitude of Boston has been determined. In Dorchester, where the sky was clearer, both the immersion and emersion were distinctly observed by Mr. W. C. Bond. Should observations, have been made, in other Cities, we hope their results will be made known.

MISCELLANY.

A VISIT TO THE CELL OF ELEVEN PIRATES, ON THE EVE BEFORE THEIR DEATH.

The guard for the ensuing night, the last they had to spend on earth, had already been fixed around the prison. We entered on our work of instruction and prayer, just before the close of day. The evening was serene: a gentle breeze passed through the iron gratings of the windows; mingling its murmuring tone with the sighs of the criminals. To us it was a welcome relief, after a day passed under the angry violence of the solar rays. From the northern window of their prison was to be seen a rich and beautifully variegated prospect: the mixed colours of the sugar cane in the different stages of its growth; the tops of the mountains gilded by the rays of the setting sun; the shaded valleys, and the works of several plantations over which the slaves were scattered, still busily employed. On the opposite side was to be seen through another prison-window the restless bosom of the pathless ocean,

"Hurling her billowy crags upon the shore;"

and the masts of ships at anchor in the roads towering above the houses of the town. That which was in front of the cell-door afforded an interesting view of the Established Church and the Wesleyan Chapel; in the latter place the Methodists shortly after met to engage in the hallowed duty of prayer for the Pirates.

It was proposed that the captain, who understood English sufficiently well to interpret a prayer into Spanish, should repeat in that language after one of the four Ministers present: to this he very readily consented. It was a scene of peculiar interest to us, who had attended them from the commencement of their entrance into the jail. They knelt down with an evident concern of their awful situation: their leader in their crimes dictating to them the sentences as they dropt slowly and solemnly from the preacher's lips. Our engagements becoming known, the noise gradually ceased in the body of the jail: the soldiers' voices were hushed in silence; and several of them collected under the windows to catch a hearing of the prayer. Being accompanied by the captain of the guard and one or two inferior officers, the assembling of so many in their cell created a suspicion that the hour of

their death was come. After we had risen from our knees, their countenances bespoke what was passing in their minds: a few words were passed amongst themselves, when one of the Spaniards, who was master of a little English, approached a Missionary, and running his finger across his neck with a frantic glance enquired, "Kill now?" It was the same man, who, when sentence of death was pronounced on twenty-one of them standing at the bar together, appeared so affecting to the judges. His bosom heaved with the mighty conflict which was passing within. He rushed upon him with irresistible force; extending the arm which was at liberty, he sobbingly sued for life "for the sake of his wife and five children." In reply to his question, he was told that when the sun again rose between ten and twelve were the hours fixed upon.

They paced the cell for a few minutes, when the allowance of bread, &c., being served out, their minds instantly turned to the all-important concerns of eternity. Fearful of giving offence, they asked us if it would be agreeable for them to go through some prayers which they knew, and which are peculiar to the Roman Catholics. It would have been cruelty to have questioned the propriety of it. We assured them they were perfectly at liberty to engage in any ceremonies that would convey comfort to the mind. After being engaged about twenty minutes in prayer, they commenced chanting. When calling upon God to keep them and deliver them, the melody of their tones was interrupted by the excess of their grief. Their companions in sin and condemnation, who were to suffer on the Monday following, and whose cell was at the other end of the jail, took up the exercise: the place echoed with their supplications for mercy. After this they were personally spoken to, and, with one exception, gave every evidence of their penitence, and the prospect of obtaining redemption in the blood of the Lamb. This exception was in Baptista Moll: his unsatisfactory answers and carelessness always left a painful impression upon the Minister's mind who spoke to him. There were wanting in him those expressions of the sinful state of the human heart, which flowed spontaneously from most of the rest. The day before he died he was heard jesting about what would take place on the morrow. With mingled emotions I selected him to speak to; and gave him a plain and faithful explanation of the 3d chap. of St. John, pointing him to the 8th of Romans for the proofs of having experienced the New Birth. Never before did he display such eagerness for instruction: so much was his mind engaged in it, that when the conversation was given up, he declared his willingness to "sit and hear of such things the whole night." We did not leave Baptista before we had hopes of his being impressed with the truths of the Gospel. These hopes were strengthened by the pleasing alterations in his appearance the following morning: when we entered the cell he was engaged in prayer, the tears running profusely down his weather-beaten cheeks.

When speaking to Zaballa, who was the First Lieutenant, he said "the recollection of his sins burned as a fire in his breast." Indeed, the pitiable glance he gave as he uttered the words conveyed more meaning than his very expressive sentence. I thought upon David's anguish, "The sorrows of death compassed me, and the pains of hell gat hold upon me: I found trouble and sorrow." Ps. cxvi. 3. He stated that it was not only the more prominent sins of his life that gave him pain, but the vivid recollection of secret crimes known only to God and himself. For four years he had taken refuge in the wilds of infidelity. "He who hates the control, dishonours the character, and dreads the inspection, judgment, and retribution of his maker, and intends to persevere in a course of sin, will find no refuge from anxiety and alarm, and no source of quiet in sinning, so comfortable, as the belief that there is no God." DWIGHT.—Infidelity failed to sustain him in the prospect of death, and he again flew to the faith in which he had been educated. A most affectionate address was given him, grounded on the compassion of Christ; his readiness to forgive at that moment. I gazed at the company whilst this was delivered. Such was its adaptation to his wants, that his countenance of anxiety relaxed into a placid smile: he did rely on the atonement of the Redeemer. Such was the alteration which had taken place in his mind, that which asked just