

Technical and Bibliographic Notes / Notes techniques et bibliographiques

The Institute has attempted to obtain the best original copy available for filming. Features of this copy which may be bibliographically unique, which may alter any of the images in the reproduction, or which may significantly change the usual method of filming, are checked below.

L'Institut a microfilmé le meilleur exemplaire qu'il lui a été possible de se procurer. Les détails de cet exemplaire qui sont peut-être uniques du point de vue bibliographique, qui peuvent modifier une image reproduite, ou qui peuvent exiger une modification dans la méthode normale de filmage sont indiqués ci-dessous.

Coloured covers/  
Couverture de couleur

Coloured pages/  
Pages de couleur

Covers damaged/  
Couverture endommagée

Pages damaged/  
Pages endommagées

Covers restored and/or laminated/  
Couverture restaurée et/ou pelliculée

Pages restored and/or laminated/  
Pages restaurées et/ou pelliculées

Cover title missing/  
Le titre de couverture manque

Pages discoloured, stained or foxed/  
Pages décolorées, tachetées ou piquées

Coloured maps/  
Cartes géographiques en couleur

Pages detached/  
Pages détachées

Coloured ink (i.e. other than blue or black)/  
Encre de couleur (i.e. autre que bleue ou noire)

Showthrough/  
Transparence

Coloured plates and/or illustrations/  
Planches et/ou illustrations en couleur

Quality of print varies/  
Qualité inégale de l'impression

Bound with other material/  
Relié avec d'autres documents

Continuous pagination/  
Pagination continue

Tight binding may cause shadows or distortion along interior margin/  
La reliure serrée peut causer de l'ombre ou de la distorsion le long de la marge intérieure

Includes index(es)/  
Comprend un (des) index

Title on header taken from: /  
Le titre de l'en-tête provient:

Blank leaves added during restoration may appear within the text. Whenever possible, these have been omitted from filming/  
Il se peut que certaines pages blanches ajoutées lors d'une restauration apparaissent dans le texte, mais, lorsque cela était possible, ces pages n'ont pas été filmées.

Title page of issue/  
Page de titre de la livraison

Caption of issue/  
Titre de départ de la livraison

Masthead/  
Générique (périodiques) de la livraison

Additional comments: /  
Commentaires supplémentaires:

This item is filmed at the reduction ratio checked below /  
Ce document est filmé au taux de réduction indiqué ci-dessous.

10X	12X	14X	16X	18X	20X	22X	24X	26X	28X	30X	32X
								<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>			

# JUVENILE ENTERTAINER.

"Torquet ab obscænis jam nunc sermonibus aurem."

No. 36.

Pictou, N. S. Wednesday Morning, April 4, 1832.

Vol. 1.

## THE JUVENILE ENTERTAINER

Printed and Published every Wednesday Morn-  
ing, at the Colonial Patriot Office, by W. ALLAN,  
CONDITIONS.

Five shillings per Annum, delivered in Town, and  
three shillings and three pence, when sent to the coun-  
try by mail, half-yearly in advance.

When not paid half yearly in advance, seven  
shillings and six pence will be charged.

Any person ordering five copies will be reckoned  
as Agent, and shall receive a copy gratis.

The names of subscribers residing at a distance  
will not be required at the Office; they shall be ac-  
countable to the Agent through whom they receive  
the paper, and the Agent to the Publisher—accord-  
ing to the foregoing terms.

All Letters and Communications must be post paid  
to the foregoing terms.

## BIOGRAPHY.

### JOHN LEDYARD,

A celebrated traveller, was born at Groton, in  
1711. He lost his father at an early age, and  
his mother was left with but scanty means for  
the education of four children. To her he was  
debt for counsels that made an indelible and  
salutary impression on his heart. At the  
age of nineteen, he went to Dartmouth college,  
order to qualify himself to become a mission-  
ary among the Indians. At the college, he ac-  
quired knowledge with ease, manifested more  
activity than diligence, and had not been there  
quite four months when he suddenly disappear-  
ed without the knowledge of any one. He is  
understood to have wandered to the borders of  
Canada, and among the Six Nations, with whose  
usage and manners he formed an acquaint-  
ance, which was afterwards of much service to  
him in his intercourse with savages in various  
parts of the Globe. Nearly four months elapsed  
before he returned to his college, and, soon  
after, in consequence of some reproof for breach  
of discipline, he resolved to escape altogether  
from the margin of the Connecticut river, he fell  
under a large tree, and fashioned its trunk into a  
raft, in which he proceeded down the river to  
Hartford, a distance of 140 miles, much of his  
time lying through a wilderness, and, in seven  
days, being obstructed by dangerous falls.  
Ledyard then applied himself to the study of  
mathematics, but failing in obtaining a license to  
practise, he turned sailor. His first voyage was  
to Gibraltar, where, being struck with a milita-  
ry parade, he enlisted, "thinking the profession  
of a soldier well suited to a man of honor and  
enterprise." The British commanding officer  
rescued his new recruit, who, at the expiration  
of a year, came back to New London, but  
soon afterwards embarked for England, in the  
hope of obtaining assistance from some wealthy  
relations there. After working his passage, as  
a sailor, to Plymouth, he remained destitute of  
means, and reached London by begging on the  
street; but, having presented himself at the house  
of Ledyard, as an American cousin, he was so-  
lemnly received, that his dreams vanished, and

his pride prevented him from ever renewing the  
attempt. Captain Cook was then preparing  
for his third and last voyage round the world.  
The idea of accompanying him struck Ledyard  
with so much force, that he at once enlisted in  
the British marine service, and soon contrived  
to gain an introduction to captain Cook. "His  
manly form," in the words of Mr Sparks, "mild  
but animated and expressive eye, perfect self-  
possession, a boldness not obtrusive, but show-  
ing a consciousness of his proper dignity, an  
independent spirit, and a glow of enthusiasm  
giving life to his conversation and his whole de-  
portment—these were traits which could not es-  
cape so discriminating an eye as that of Cook.  
They formed a rare combination, peculiarly  
suited to the hardships and perils of his daring  
enterprise. They gained the confidence of the  
great navigator, who immediately took him into  
his service, and promoted him to be a corporal  
of marines." He embarked accordingly, and  
performed the whole voyage, of which he pub-  
lished an interesting account some time after-  
wards at Hartford, in Connecticut. In this vo-  
lume, he ascribes the murder of captain Cook,  
in a great degree, to his rashness and injustice  
towards the natives of Owhyhee. For two  
years after the return of the expedition to Eng-  
land, Ledyard remained in the British navy,  
but nothing further is known of him, in that  
situation, than that he refused to serve against  
his country. In 1782, he made his way home  
and took lodgings at Southold, with his mother,  
who kept a boarding house, and by whom he  
was not recognised, after an absence of eight  
years. We find him soon afterwards at L'Or-  
ient, whither he had gone in order to carry into  
effect his plan of a voyage to the Pacific ocean.  
At L'Orient, the principal merchants of the  
place actually furnished him a vessel of 500 tons,  
but when he was on the point of setting out, the  
voyage was entirely abandoned by its patrons,  
in consequence of some misunderstanding with  
the government. He then went to Paris, where  
he concerted a scheme with the famous Paul  
Jones for accomplishing his object, which  
was also frustrated, and, after making other an-  
xious and fruitless efforts, he gave up altogether  
the idea of reaching the North-west Coast by  
sea, and applied to the empress Catharine of  
Russia, through the medium of Mr. Jefferson,  
then American minister in Paris, for permission  
to pass through her dominions, having come to  
the resolution of travelling by land through the  
northern regions of Europe and Asia, crossing  
over Behring's strait to the American continent,  
and pursuing his route down the coast, and to  
the interior. After waiting, however, for an  
answer from the czarina for more than five  
months, he accepted an invitation from London  
to embark in an English ship, which was in readi-  
ness to sail for the Pacific ocean, and of which  
the owners undertook to have him set on shore  
upon the North-west Coast. After forming his  
plan, which was warmly entered into by sir Jo-  
seph Banks and other distinguished men of

science, and which was to land at Nooka sound  
thence strike directly into the interior, and pur-  
sue his course to Virginia, he embarked with no  
other equipment than two dogs, an Indian pipe,  
and a hatchet. He now thought himself secure  
of his object; but the vessel was not out of sight  
of land before it was brought back by an order  
from the government, and the voyage was final-  
ly relinquished. Bearing up with wonderful  
fortitude against these reverses, he next deter-  
mined to make the tour of the globe, from Lon-  
don east, on foot, and proceeded to St. Peters-  
burg in the prosecution of this design, through  
the most unfrequented parts of Finland. In  
that city, his letters procured him eminent ac-  
quaintances, among whom professor Palas and  
count de Segur proved his chief patrons. After  
waiting there nearly three months, he obtained  
his passport for the prosecution of his journey  
to Sibe. a. On his arrival at Yakutsk, he was  
prevented, by the Russian commandant at the  
place, from proceeding any further; and at  
Irkutsk, whither he had returned, he was arrest-  
ed as a French spy, by an order from the em-  
press, hurried into a *kibitka* with two guards,  
conducted with all speed to Moscow, and thence  
to the frontiers of Poland, where he was releas-  
ed, with an intimation, that if he returned again  
to the dominions of the empress, he should be  
hanged. After an absence of 15 months, he  
once more appeared in the British metropolis, to  
use his own words, "disappointed, ragged, pen-  
nyless, but with a whole heart." He was now  
37 years of age. Scarcely had he taken lodg-  
ings in London, when sir Joseph Banks propos-  
ed to him, on behalf of the African association,  
an expedition into the interior of Africa. He  
accordingly sought an immediate interview with  
the secretary of the association, to whom sir Jo-  
seph gave him a letter; and, on being asked by  
him when he would set out, he answered, *To-  
morrow morning*. The route traced for him, by  
the association, was, from Alexandria to Grand  
Cairo, from Cairo to Sennaar, and thence west-  
ward, in the latitude and supposed direction of  
the Niger. He reached Cairo, whence he was  
on the point of proceeding on his journey after  
three months of vexatious delay, when exposure  
to the heat of the sun, and to other deleterious  
influences of the climate, at the most unfavora-  
ble season of the year, brought on a bilious at-  
tack, which proved fatal towards the end of  
November, 1783. Zeal, activity, courage,  
honor and intelligence distinguished his short  
but remarkable career.

Encyclopadia Americana.

## NATURAL HISTORY.

### KRAKEN KRAXEN.

Or as some call it, Krabben; that word, says  
Pontoppidan, bishop of Bergen, being applied,  
by way of eminence, to the fish otherwise called  
*horten, soe hortten, ancker troll and hreuzfisch*,  
"incontestably," as observes the same natura-  
list (whose description of it we shall give in a  
translation of his own words), "the largest sea-

monster in the world. It is round, flat, and full of branches. The Norwegian fishermen unanimously affirm, and without the least variation in their accounts, that when they row out several miles to sea, particularly in the hot summer days, and, by their situation (which they know by taking a view of certain points of land, expect to find 80 or 100 fathoms of water, it often happens that they do not find above 20 or 30, and sometimes less. At these places, they generally find the greatest number of fish, especially cod and ling. Their lines, they say, are no sooner out, than they may draw them up with the hooks all full of fish; by this, they judge that the kraken is at the bottom. They say this creature causes these unnatural shallows mentioned above, and prevents their sounding. These the fishermen are always glad to find, looking upon them as a means of their taking abundance of fish. There are sometimes 20 boats or more got together, throwing out their lines at a moderate distance from each other, and the only thing they have to observe is, whether the depth continues the same, which they know by their lines, or whether it grows shallower, by their seeming to have less water. If this last be the case, they find then the kraken is raising himself nearer the surface, and then it is no time for them to stay any longer; they immediately leave off fishing, take to their oars, and get away as fast as they can. When they have reached the usual depth of the place, and find themselves out of danger, they lie upon their oars, and, in a few minutes after, they see this enormous monster come up to the surface of the water. He there shows himself sufficiently, though his whole body does not appear, which, in all likelihood, no human eye ever beheld, excepting in the case of one of the young of this species, which shall afterwards be spoken of. Its back or upper part, which seems to be in appearance about an English mile and a half in circumference—some say more, but I choose the least for greater certainty—looks at first like a number of small islands, surrounded with something that floats and fluctuates like seaweed. Here and there, a large rising is observed, like sand banks, on which various kinds of small fishes are seen continually leaping about, till they roll off into the water from the sides of it. At last, several bright points or horns appear, which grow thicker and thicker the higher they rise above the surface of the water, and sometimes they stand up as high and large as the masts of middlesized vessels. It seems these are the creature's arms; and it is said, if they were to lay hold of the largest man of war, they would pull it down to the bottom. After this monster has been on the surface of the water a short time, it begins slowly to sink again, and then the danger is as great as before, because the motion of his sinking causes such a swell in the sea, and such an eddy or whirlpool, that it draws every thing down with it." The arms above described are conjectured to be tentacula, and the kraken itself to be an enormous polypus. Besides these arms, "the great Creator has also given this creature a strong and peculiar scent, which it can emit at certain times, and by means of which it beguiles and draws other fish to come in heaps about it." During many months, the kraken is continually employed in eating; during many others, in carrying on the very last process which succeeds

digestion; and this operation is so peculiarly agreeable to "the smell and taste of other fishes, that they gather together from all parts to it, and keep for that purpose directly over the kraken: he then opens his arms or horns, seizes and swallows his welcome guests, and converts them, after the due time, by digestion, into a bait for other fish of the same kind. I relate what is affirmed by many; but I cannot give so certain assurance of this particular as I can of the existence of this surprising creature, though I do not find any thing in it absolutely contrary to nature. As we can hardly expect an opportunity to examine this enormous sea animal alive, I am the more concerned that nobody embraced that opportunity, which, according to the following account, once did, and perhaps never more may offer, of seeing it entire when dead. The reverend M Friis, consistorial assessor, minister of Bodøen, in Nordland, and vicar of the college for promoting Christian knowledge, gave me, at the latter end of last year, when he was at Bergen, this relation, which I deliver again on his credit. In the year 1680, a kraken, perhaps a young and careless one, came into the water that runs between the rocks and cliffs in the parish of Alstahoug, though the general custom of that creature is to keep always several leagues from land, and therefore, of course, they must die there. It happened that its extended long arms or antennæ, which this creature seems to use like the snail, in turning about, caught hold of some trees standing near the water, which might easily have been torn up by the roots; but, besides this, as it was found afterwards, he entangled himself in some openings or clefts in the rock, and therein stuck so fast, and hung so unfortunately, that he could not work himself out, but perished and putrefied on the spot. The carcass, which was a long while decaying, and filled great part of the narrow channel, made it almost impassable by its intolerable stench." The animal seen by the reverend Donald Maclean, of Small Isles, and attested by him in a letter to the Wernerian Natural History Society of Edinburgh, though not quite so large as the Norwegian kraken, certainly tends to confirm a belief that, with due allowance for exaggeration, monsters of a larger size than philosophy has dreamed of, really do exist in the Northern seas, or, in the well-expressed phrase of doctor Barclay, in his paper relating to this animal, that there are "grounds sufficient to awaken the curiosity of naturalists, who, it were to be wished, were always men of accurate discrimination and sound judgment, not prone to indulge in a passion for the marvellous, nor apt to be infected with the silly conceit, that the knowledge of nature is already so complete, that little of importance remains to be discovered" (*Transactions of W. N. H. S.*, 431) Mr Maclean's account is not a little curious "Accordingly to my best recollection," says he, "I saw it in June, 1808, not on the coast of Eigg, but on that of Coll. Rowing along that coast, I observed, at about the distance of half a mile, an object to windward, which gradually excited astonishment. At first view, it appeared like a small rock. Knowing there was no rock in that situation, I fixed my eyes on it close. Then I saw it elevated considerably above the level of the sea, and, after a slow movement, distinctly perceived one of its eyes. Alarmed at the un-

usual appearance and magnitude of the animal, I steered so as to be at no great distance from the shore. When nearly in a line betwixt it and the shore, the monster, directing its head, which still continued above water, towards us, plunging violently under water. Certain that he was in chase of us, we plied hard to get ashore. Just as we leaped out on a rock, taking a station as high as we conveniently could, we saw it coming rapidly under water towards the stern of our boat. When within a few yards of the boat, finding the water shallow, it raised its monster-head above water, and, by a winding course, got, with apparent difficulty, clear of the creek where our boat lay, and where the monster seemed in danger of being embayed. It continued to move off with its head above water, and with the wind, for about half a mile, before we lost sight of it. Its head was rather broad, of a form somewhat oval, its neck somewhat smaller, its shoulders—if I can so term them—considerably broader; and thence it tapered towards the tail, which last it kept pretty low in the water, so that a view of it could not be taken so distinctly as I wished. It had no fin that I could perceive, and seemed to me to move progressively by undulations up and down. Its length I believed to be from 70 to 80 feet. When nearest to me, it did not raise its head wholly above water, so that, the neck being under I could perceive no shining filaments thereon, if it had any. Its progressive motion under water I took to be rapid, from the shortness of time it took to come up to the boat. When the head was above water, its motion was not near so quick; and when the head was most elevated it appeared evidently to take a view of distant objects. About the time I saw it, it was seen about the island of Canna. The crews of 13 fishing boats, I am told, were so much terrified at its appearance, that they, in a body, fled from it to the nearest creek for safety. On the passage from Rum to Canna, the crew of one boat saw it coming towards them with the wind, and its head above the water. One of the crew pronounced its head as large as a little boat, and each of its eyes as large as a plate. The men were much terrified, but the monster offered them no molestation. (*Id.* 442).—The appearance described by Mr. Maclean calls to mind the sea-serpents which have been so often reported, of late years, as seen on the coast of New England. Whatever may be the animal which has given rise to these stories, the kraken described by Pontopidan can hardly be supposed to be a real existence. The story probably grew out of the appearance of islands which have risen above the surface of the sea, and become again submerged, or of rocks only visible at particular seasons, or of floating islands, &c. The young kraken which he describes was probably some large sea-monster, whose appearance had become much exaggerated in the course of narration.

*Encyclopædia Americana.*

#### SACRED HISTORY.

ELIJAH, MY GOD JEHOVAH; Elias the Tishbite, a native of Gilead, and noted prophet. About A. M. 3092, he assured king Ahab, that for several years there should be neither dew nor rain, but as he pleased to pray for it. The drought began. Directed of God, Elijah concealed himself by the brook Cherith near the

for west bank of Jordan. There he drank of brook, and was miraculously fed with bread and flesh, which ravens brought him every morning and evening, and which, no doubt, they fetched from some person's table. When this brook dried up, he went, at the direction of God, and met with a Heathen widow of Zarephath. When he entered the city, he met this poor widow gathering a few sticks, to dress a handful of meal and a little oil, for her and her son, as their last entertainment; she neither having, nor knowing where to get any more food. Elijah assured her to bring him a drink of water. As she went to bring it, he called after her, and desired her to bring him a little bread also. She told him the wretched case of herself and her child. Elijah bade her first make a small cake for him and then dress for herself & child, for her portion of meal, and small quantity of oil, should never waste, till plenty should be returned to the country. The Zidonian widow believed the prophet, obeyed his orders, and received him into her house. After he had staid with her about two years, her only son died. Oppressed with grief, she complained, that Elijah had come to call her sin to remembrance, and to punish her son. He took the child, laid him upon his own bed, stretched himself upon him, and earnestly begged the Lord would restore him to life. His request was readily granted, 1 Kings xv.

When the drought and famine had continued two years and a half, Elijah was divinely appointed to present himself before Ahab, and inform him of the return of the rain. While Ahab's servants were dispersed through the country, in quest of grass for the cattle that remained, Elijah met with Obadiah, one of the faithful ones, and bade him go inform his master that he wanted to see him. Obadiah replied, that Ahab had with murderous designs searched the whole kingdom, and kingdoms adjacent, for prophets; and that while he went to inform Ahab, the Spirit of the Lord would carry him off, and Ahab enraged would murder him in his head; which he begged might not be the case, as he had been an useful protector of the king's prophets, having fed an hundred of them in two caves, with bread and water. Elijah temporarily assured him, that he needed be under no apprehensions, as he firmly intended to shew himself to Ahab. Obadiah believed him and informed Ahab, who hastened to the place where Elijah was, and asked him, If he was the ruler of Israel? Elijah replied, that not he, but the king himself, and his family, by their idolatry and wickedness, had brought these judgments on the nation. He further required, that the people of Israel, with the 450 prophets of Baal, and 400 of the groves, should immediately be convened on mount Carmel, that they might have a fair trial, whether JEHOVAH or Baal was the true God. When they were assembled, Elijah, rebuked the Israelites for halting between the two, and begged they would follow whichever of the two was truly possessed of Godhead. The people being silent, he represented, that though he was the only prophet of JEHOVAH present, he was willing to make a public trial of the power of his God, in opposition to all the 450 prophets of Baal. He proposed that each of the two parties should offer a bullock in sacrifice; and that whichever of the gods, JEHOVAH or Baal, should with fire from

heaven, burn up their sacrifice, should be worshipped as the true God. The people acquiesced in this reasonable proposal. The prophets of Baal erected their altar, sacrificed their bullock, and laid it on the altar, crying to their god for celestial fire to consume it. Baal continuing deaf to their prayers, they leaped on the altar, slashed and stabbed their bodies, to procure his pity, and in the most earnest manner, begged that he would grant their request. Elijah too insulted them, and bade them cry aloud, for their god was certainly either at a great distance, or was on some journey, or fallen into some deep sleep. When the prophets of Baal had spent above half a day in this mad manner, Elijah bade the people attend to him. With twelve stones, one for each tribe of Israel he repaired a ruinous altar of JEHOVAH. Having slain his bullock, he laid the flesh thereon, but put no fire under. He then ordered the people to bring water, and pour on his sacrifice. They did so, till the flesh, the wood under it, and the altar, were drenched with moisture, and even the trench around filled to the brim. He next applied himself to request the Lord for a display of his power, in consuming his sacrifice. He had scarcely begun, when a flash of fire from heaven consumed the flesh, the wood, the stones, the water and the earth around. Surprised with the miracle, the people cried out, *The Lord is God.* Elijah then ordered them to apprehend and slay the prophets of Baal. While Ahab looked on, they laid hold on them, and dragging them to the foot of the hill, they slew them by the river Kishon. These principal causes of the famishing drought being removed, Elijah informed Ahab, that now he might look for a plentiful rain. He then returned, and on the mount prostrated himself in prayer for it, and directed his servant, perhaps Gehazi, to observe what he saw rise out of the adjacent sea. At the seventh time, the servant told him, he saw a little cloud like a man's hand, rising out of it. Elijah bade him desire Ahab to prepare his chariot, and ride post to Jezreel, lest the rain should stop him. Elijah girt up his own loins, and ran before the king to the entrance of the city. Meanwhile, there was a plentiful rain, attended, if we may believe Menander's annals of Tyre, with a terrible thunder, 1 Kings xviii.

Jezebel the queen, had no sooner heard of the slaughter of her idolatrous priests, then she sent Elijah a threatening message, importing, that to-morrow he should pay for his conduct, with the loss of his life. In a cowardly manner he fled off, without halting, to Beersheba, a place 84 miles, if not rather 110, south of Jezreel. Here he dismissed his servant, and pursued his course into the Arabian desert. On the first night after, he being extremely fatigued, lay down under a juniper tree, & begged, that since he was the only opposer of idolatry in Israel that had not been already murdered, God would take away his life that now was in danger. An angel touched him, and bade him eat the bread and drink the water he had brought him. He did so, and after he had slept some hours, the angel next morning bade him eat a similar meal, as he had a long journey before him. He obeyed, and without any more refreshment, travelled hither and thither 40 days, till at last he came to Mount Horeb. Here he lodged in a cave. The Lord called to him, and asked him, what was

his business there? Elijah replied, that he had been very zealous for the honour of the true God, whose covenant the Israelites had forsaken, whose altars they had thrown down, and whose prophets they had murdered, all except himself; and now sought to murder him. At the direction of God, he went forth, and stood in the mouth of his cave. A strong wind, an earthquake, and a flaming fire, having succeeded one another, the Lord again, in a still small voice, asked him, what business he had there? He repeated his former answer. The Lord assured him, that there were yet 7000 in Israel, who had not bowed the knee to Baal; he directed him to return home, by the very roundabout and solitary way of the wilderness of Damascus, and appoint Hazael to be king over Syria, Jehu to be king over Israel, and Elisha prophet in his own room, by which three, God assured him, terrible havoc should be made of the Israelitish idolaters. He called Elisha to be his attendant, to whom he referred the unction of two kings, 1 Kings xix.

About A. M. 3105, Elijah, directed of God, went to king Ahab, and denounced terrible judgments against him and his family, for the murder of Naboth, and the unjust seizure of his vineyard, 1 Kings xxi. In A. M. 3108, both Ahaziah's messengers, and to himself, he denounced his approaching death; and consumed with fire from heaven, two troops, of 50 men each, who came to apprehend him; but upon the humble request of the third, spared him and his troop, and went along with them. Knowing that his translation to heaven was at hand, Elijah took various methods to get out of Elisha's company, that it might be entirely a secret. But the matter being divinely suggested to Elisha, and other prophets about Bethel and Jericho, he would never leave him; and 50 young prophets followed them at a distance. When they came to the west bank of the Jordan, Elijah, with a stroke of his mantle, divided that deep river, and they went through on dry ground. Elijah then bade Elisha ask, what should be done for him? He begged for a double, or large portion of his spirit. Elijah assured him, that however great this request was, it should be granted him, if he witnessed his translation. They had walked together but a little way, when a company of angels, in the form of a chariot and horses of fire, appeared, and Elijah entering the chariot, was carried up by a whirlwind into heaven. Elisha cried after him, *My father, my father, the chariot and horsemen of Israel; that is the strength and protection thereof.* He took up his mantle, that fell from him as he entered the chariot, and therewith smiting the waters of Jordan, divided them, and returned to Jericho. Fifty strong men of the young prophets, contrary to Elisha's inclination, were by him permitted to go in quest of Elijah, as they imagined he might be only carried into some desert place. After they had spent three days in this vain labour, they returned 2 Kings ii.

About eight years after, letters from Elijah the prophet, were brought to Jehoram king of Judah, bearing, that on account of his forsaking the good example of his fathers, and since he had walked in the way of the house of Ahab, and made his people do the same, and had murdered his brethren that were better than himself, therefore the Lord would smite

his family and subjects with sore judgments; that his own bowels should burst and fall out, by means of his terrible distemper. But whether this missive was dropped from heaven, or rather was written before Elijah's translation, and lodged with Elisha, or some other prophet, to be given Jehoram at a proper season, is not clearly determined, 2 Chron xxi 12-15 About 630 years after his translation Elias descended from heaven and conversed with our Saviour on the mount, Math. xvii. 1-5.

### MISCELLANEOUS.

#### THE MINISTER'S DAUGHTER.

"Full many a flow'ret blows to blush unseen,  
And waxes its fragrance on the desert air."

The gentleman, in whose family the orphan now went to reside, was wealthy, affectionate, and humane.—And what was of more avail, and was felt to be more than all by her father, when he gave her, with his dying benediction, into his hands, was, that he knew him to be a tried and sincere Christian. He had evinced the reality of his faith and hope, by his works of righteousness, and his mercy to the poor. Many an aching heart had felt his pious hand smoothing down the pillow of anguish. And the distress of many a sick bed, had experienced his relief. The poor blessed him every where, and rose up to honour him in the streets.

Here, under such a fostering hand, protected from the storms of life, and basking in the light and dews of the purest affection, the orphan soon grew to be all that her fondest admirers could desire. And although the remembrance of her parents, in their graves, was never obliterated from her mind, yet her passionate grief gradually subsided, into a calm resignation to God; and she was once more happy. A few years passed away, and Jane E—— was acknowledged to be one of the most beautiful, intelligent, graceful and pious young ladies in the village, and she was admired and cherished by every one. Have you not seen that God always makes the orphan happy,—and by the very beauty which he gives them, often more than overbalances, in the world, the loss of their parent's influence? He is more especially the father of them on earth, whose parents he has taken up to heaven. Hence they possess an interest in all the kind hearts around them. Although every one fears for them, yet have they few, or no fears for themselves; but like the happiest of beings, they go laughing and singing through the world, even as if both their parents lived to bless them. They grow up like those early flowers, which display their beauty and fragrance in the bright and balmy days of May,—when the dews of heaven are yet copious, and the fresh green earth has not felt the withering influence of a parching sun. As for Jane, the very loneliness of the sweet child, without a parental home in the world, could not but interest every good heart; while her superior beauty and innocence, made an impression almost like love, even upon the heartless. So true is it, that those children, who have fewest to love them on earth frequently grow up the most worthy of the love of all. Just like these wild flowers are they,—blooming in the untrodden field, or the secluded hedgerow,—which possesses always the richest tints, the

softest shades, and the sweetest fragrance. All who knew the orphan, were ready to acknowledge, that they had seldom seen so much intelligence of mind, and sweetness of disposition, united to such unassuming loveliness of manner and person. Her charms were those of blended dignity, intelligence, and the most winning affability. Indeed she was one of those beautiful, frail spirits, which an ardent fancy, might easily suppose to have descended to the earth, like some blessed vision of angelic beauty, merely to show, how bright in their surpassing loveliness, the inhabitants of heaven will appear. But, as the sweetest flowers are the most frail;—and as the most fragrant are the most liable to fade and die in early bloom;—so the most beautiful forms who walk the earth, often sink into the earliest graves. Surpassing excellence in youth, too often presages an early translation to heaven; as if death delighted, by his chilly touch, to wither and destroy the rarest and most fragrant beauty.

In the character of Jane E——, notwithstanding her natural buoyancy of spirits, there had always been a large portion of sobriety and pensiveness. Indeed, in her situation, it would have appeared unnatural, had it been otherwise. She had wept at the graves of both her parents; and long after they had slept in the grave had she often stolen away on a bright evening, to sit in sadness and sorrow, on their tombs,—as if communing with their departed spirits. These impressions, cherished by her own good sense, and fostered by an abhorrence of wickedness, soon grew up into a settled principle of piety—a piety which pervaded every emotion of her soul, and blended itself with all her actions.

She had no sooner found her heart possessed of a new disposition, and new affections moving in her soul, than she felt herself called upon by God, to do something for his cause. And although but a lamb of his flock, she cast her eyes around for a field of labour, in which to enter. There were many which presented themselves to her mind, but she wanted opportunities to engage in them. She would willingly have gone to some far distant island, and devoted her life to the instruction of its ignorant inhabitants,—resigning all her earthly enjoyments to the pleasure of serving God. But this she was not permitted to do. There was, however, one, immediately at hand, quite suited to her unostentatious piety, and upon its labours she willingly entered.

*Remainder in our next Number.*

#### APHORISMS.

The man who laughs at Religion is always destitute of Morals.

In Religion we are accountable only to our God; "God judgeth the heart;" In Morals, to man; "by their works ye shall know them"

#### POETRY.

*From the Jour. of Humanity.*

#### TO MY MOTHER.

The following lines were written under the pressure of disease, and sent to the person to whom they are addressed. The author graduated at Dartmouth College in 1824, and has since died at the South.

My mother, fare thee well! alas for thee!  
Who now shall soothe thy widowed waning age,  
And cheer with love's bright beams life's evening hour?  
Thy days, alas, are sorrowful; and here  
Thy joys have been but few. Life's early bloom

Saw thee elate with hope, and "counting on  
Long years of pleasure here;" but even then  
Hard-handed poverty and pale misfortune  
Had mark'd thee out their prey. The blast of death  
Ere I had learned to speak the name of Father,  
Blew on thy husband, took away his breath,  
Before he once could say "God's blessing on thee;  
Or bid farewell to his three orphan children.  
How long and faithfully thy load of woes  
Did thou un murmuring bear, still looking forward  
Until thy sons should gain the prime of manhood,  
And take upon their strong and willing shoulders  
The burden of thy care! But O, how dark,  
And how unsearchable the Great Unseen!  
My brother's strength that should have born thee  
Provd but a broken reed. In youthful glory,  
Struck by disease, and withered to the root,  
All miserably he fell, and none could save him.  
So, vigorous and strong, the sapling oak;  
Crowned with green foliage, shoots into the sky,  
Till, from the overcharging cloud, a fiery stream  
Rives from the blasted trunk its branching honors,  
And fearful throws around a massy ruin.

How my sad heart swells full at the remembrance  
Of all thy griefs when at the evening fire,  
Whose flame burnt pale and flickering, like the war  
Of my poor brother's life, I'd sit and eye thee,  
In silent pity, as the rolling tears,  
Bright glistening by the fire light, fast fell down  
Upon thy wear-worn visage. Toil, and sorrow,  
And care for thy poor orphans, has consumed thee;  
And though, thanks be to that "God over all"  
Who feeds the ravens, and thus far has made  
Thy "bread and water sure," thou still art living;  
But yet thy strength is gone, and age is stealing  
With widsing step upon thee, O my mother!  
Sorrow awaits the twilight of thy years;  
Thine eyes have failed with fruitless expectation;  
And friendless grief and penury stand ready  
To push thee to the grave. There thou wilt lie—  
Nor calumny, nor purse-proud insolence,  
Nor persecution's hard unfeeling lash,  
Nor voice of unrelenting creditor,  
Calling for that which scarce could buy thee bread,  
Nor "hope deferred," with life-consuming heart-ache  
Nor aught in this dark, unforgiving world,  
Shall e'er disturb thy resting. All without  
Will then have lost its terror; all within  
Will be forever still! O fare thee well!  
Thy warning voice, thy mild reproofs maternal,  
Enforc'd with prayers and tears, thy parting blessing  
Thy poor unhappy son no more must hear.  
Far from thee he must die; the hand of strangers  
Must give him to the dust. God bless thee then,  
When I shall be no more. An hour will come,  
I feel 'twill shortly come, a fearful hour,  
When I must close these eyes, forever close them  
On all I valued here. One sigh of sorrow,  
One silent farewell the "friend that loved me,"  
One tender thought on what e'er'll feel, who bore  
One solitary struggle for that breath,  
Which is forever gone, and all is over.  
But still that hour to me is full of horror,  
And hopes and fears, with everchanging forms,  
Like the uncertain meteoric gleams,  
That palely streaming, light the Runic heavens,  
Dance half unseen in dim futurity.  
What if the unearthly cry of fierce despair  
Pursue me thither? No concealment there;  
There, none but unstained hands may hold hope's  
chor;  
No lips polluted there may taste of joy.  
And must I shortly meet this dread tribunal,  
Whence there is no appeal? and rising millions  
Will travel onward to their final home,  
Unconscious of their fate. My noble mother,  
And all my little catalogue of friends,  
Soon, soon will lay them down; we all shall sleep;  
The unthinking multitude will fill our places,  
And they will follow, each his several calling,  
As though we ne'er had been. The tide of ages,  
Waves upon waves, will ever still roll onward,  
While countless strangers, yet unborn, will tread  
Over our ashes, never making mention  
Who lies below; till in their turn they perish.  
But yet there's an eternity hereafter,  
Where friends each other once again will greet—  
In hope to meet thee there; farewell, my Mother.