

He shook me by the hand, and so did the rest of them, called me the brave American. Only think now Sally Ann of that ere. Then one of his valties was called, and he came in mountain up the stairs and took me to a room where I had something that was nice and cold, and lots of good wines and so forth. I felt pretty tired and so I wished em all a good evening and went home to my lodgings, where I stole into bed. I could scarcely believe my eyes.—Here I was a French patriot, helping the people to their freedom, and didn't know nothing about it. But on this point I will say something in my next letter. My dear Sally, I remain yours till death, and that was not far off to this day I tell you.

The following amusing extract is from a work which has just appeared in London, called *Tales of a Tavern*, by the author of the diverting nautical stories which were published some two or three years since under the title 'The Naval Sketch-Book.' The Sailor's description of a beauty and of the effect which her condescension had upon him, is quite sailor-like and diverting.

"Bless your hearts, I lost—or, quite a lass one, as I lost, let slip thro' my fingers, on an outboard bound voyage to Madras, as nice a little craft as ever hit the fancy o'man—and for why? Because *miss* was too modest to open her mind, and Paill too green, at the time, to disfigure her diff. She was a regular built lady—played on your forty-piano, and wore nothing but silks and satins all the way out to Madras. She'd the wicked-eye, and yet there was never no wickedness in it; for 'twas as blue & as bright as the sea in a calm; but 'twas the most rag-shiest eye I ever seed with a witch. She used to look under her eyelid, as was always on the droop, for all the while like the slope of a lower deck port of a frigate. There was never—no, never—a craft more beautiful than that. Whenever 'twas my weather-wheel, she was sure to be backing, and filling, and boxing 'bout the binacle, like a cooper round a cask. There should be, one time larning her compass; another seeing which way her head was—now axing the name o' that port, then the name o' this; the difference 'twixt a reef, and a *tee*—loves to know, and then she'd send flyin' such a glance at a fellow as would either shake the ship in the wind, or make 'er yaw from her course four or five points. Many and many's the blowin' up she's a-zot me.

But I take it Miss Morton (for she didn't go by a purser's name) took 'em all more at heart, nor ever did Phill.—I so loves the sea," says she, a day or two after we crossed the line. "Sailors," says she, "are such kind hearted men." They're such sinnavay ways with 'em.—They take such care of their hair, and they seem, says she, so fond of children, even among 't to very pigs and poultry they've always a pet. *Oh! Mister Farley*, says she, (for you see, and what's more, I never could come to the case, she always would clap a handle to my name) you *doesn't* know Mr. Farley, says she, show me I doats upon sailors. What would I give, lettin' fly another flash of her eye—what would I give, continued Farley, endeavouring to imitate the feminine tone of his quondam love, could I only follow their fortunes. I think I now hears her voice—sees her afore me with her half-lowered lid fixed on her tapered foot (for she'd a foot like a Chinese child), as it peeped from under her petticoat, showing the sand, that lay spread upon the deck, into the pitchy seams, as leed out in spite o' the awning. Well, you know when she says, "What would I give could I only follow their fortunes,"—so much she gets hold o' my mind, that 'm'blesed if the ship didn't broach instantly to, and slap goes, short in the irons, the fore-topmast and top gallant studden sail booms."

THE PRESS IN TURKEY.
The first press in Turkey was established by the Jews, for the purpose of printing their prayers. The Greeks and Armenians followed their example, and in 1730 a press was established by the Turks. Mahomed Effendi, on his return from a seven years' embassy to Paris, obtained permission from the Sultan and established a press, the charge of which was confided to Ibrahim Effendi, a renegade. Several works, among others a work on America, issued from this press. It is well known that the intelligent monarch, now on the Turkish throne, has protected this press, but it is not so well known that he has found it necessary to resort to it for the defence of his measures against the Janissaries and his other reforms, and that he has published a work written by his own hand, entitled "The cause of Victory." The example of the Grand Beyazid cannot fail to give an impulse to such discussions in Turkey, and the periodical or newspaper press may soon exercise an important influence at Constantinople, as well as at other great Capitals in Europe. What a comment on its power.

From the Calcutta Gazette of April 7.
The following notice of a remarkable occurrence has been handed to us by the Commander of the Irty:
On the 23d of March, 1830, at 2 30, P. M. in lat. 85, N. long 83 55, E. in the barque Irty, of Whitehaven, outward bound to Calcutta, a Booby alighted on board to the left wing of which was attached a piece of wood with the following inscriptions. On one side "Ship Rome, 140 from Salem for Calcutta." On the other side, "lat. 16 0 N, long 87 00, E. all well,"—so that, calculating from the above positions, in 20 days the bird had flown 217 miles in a S. 58 degrees East, or S. E. by E. & E. direction—but probably it had flown double or treble that distance, as it is not likely it would always be in a direct line.

Mr. Osborn Henley was robbed of \$4,900 in United States Bank notes on the 15th inst. near Dinwiddie Court House, Virginia, by three persons, who had blacked their faces to prevent discovery.

The following extracts are from *Memory's Tribute to Baptism.*

"How our hearts burnt within us at the scene! Whence this brave bound o'er limits fixed to man? His God sustains him in his final hour.—Young

"Mr. Northend's death," said Mr. H. "was so calamitous. We have never before, side, without forms adjoining, for more than twenty years. As neighbors we have never had any difficulty, a perfectly good understanding has always subsisted between us.

"There is still another reason, why I am attached to you, and it would have a touching influence on my mind, to see you in the same way, as I have often thought, that if ever there was a perfect exemplification of the precepts of the Gospel, in the life and conversation of any individual, it was in this man. It was far otherwise. An ordinance of the Gospel was blessed to him in a wonderful manner, and I dare predict, that the great anxiety which he felt to see you this evening, is to witness the initiation of his grandchildren into the fold of Christ by Baptism.

"I was both delighted and surprised with the intelligent and feeling manner in which Mr. H. conversed upon religious subjects. As he finished, he remarked, we had received the blessing of Mr. Northend. It was a neat and substantial form, every thing about it were the aspect of comfort.

"Mr. Hayden took me immediately to the sick room. The group assembled there was of a truly interesting character. It consisted of the children and grandchildren of the sick man, together with a few neighbors who had called to tender their services to the family.

"The grave and solemn aspect that sat upon every countenance, would have told the most superficial observer, at the first glance, that in the presence of that company, the angel of death had spread his awful wings over the dwelling in which they had assembled.

"As we entered the room all were seated except a female, the only surviving daughter of Mr. Northend, who stood by a fearful and anxious eye, bending over the couch of her father.

"The venerable old man lay stretched upon the bed, with his eyes fixed on the sofa and pillow upon which his head rested. A holy calm was spread over his countenance. It was plainly evident, however, that he was suffering much from pain. His breathing was short, and difficult, his pulse feeble and irregular—and, his already sinking eye and ghastly visage indicated, that the day of Henry Northend were numbered, and the sands of life almost run out.

"As soon as my name was announced, I immediately approached the bed, and kneeling by the side of the sick man, he at length said, with some difficulty, 'My desire is to receive once more baptism. I have the Lord's will, the sacrament of the body and blood of Christ.'

"The elements having been already prepared, I immediately commenced the communion service, as usual at any time, and under any circumstances, solemn and impressive; but doubly so in the presence of the dying, and under circumstances such as these.

"The words were pronounced, and the sick man, who partook of the holy supper, and among the number his three children, a daughter and two sons. The view of his children stretching out their hands to receive the memorials of a Saviour's dying love, seemed to revive his strength, and imparted to those who partook of the sacrament, a striking and solemnity.

"The venerable old man, at the conclusion of the service he appeared totally changed. Those symptoms of speedy dissolution, with which he was oppressed when I first entered the room, had entirely disappeared. His voice was now strong, and his tones clear and distinct.

"The short silence that succeeded the administration of the Lord's supper, was first interrupted by Mr. Northend, addressing himself to me, in the following manner: 'If you will now administer the sacrament of baptism to my grandchild, who has just received the thoughts from earth, and rest them in the bosom of my God.'

"The baptismal service of the church has ever appeared deeply affecting and truly solemn to me. But the other sacrament which I just preceded it, and the situation of Mr. Northend, who had just received that invisible line which partakes time from eternity, imparted to the service on this occasion a peculiar pathos, and an almost divine power.

"When the administration of the holy rite of baptism was concluded, the old man raised himself up in the bed, and said to the youngest child, bearing his own name, *Henry Northend*, should be placed upon his lap. When this was done, laying his hands upon the smiling infant, he said aloud, 'The God of my fathers, the great and merciful God bless you my child, and all of you my children. With great joy have I desired to see this hour; it has often been the subject of my prayer since lying upon this bed of sickness, and my prayer has been answered. Surely,' continued he, addressing himself to me, 'God has sent you here to baptize these little ones, and to administer to my children the pledges of a Saviour's dying love. Yes, and for the sake of my two sons, who have now duly received the spiritual food of the life, I have been long desirous, and I trust, in a state of preparation, to partake of those holy mysteries, and to receive eternal God through witness, how long and anxiously I have desired to see these little ones washed in the laver of regeneration.' Do not imagine," continued he, 'that I attach any undue importance to the sacrament of baptism. I would give nothing for it, were it not that I believe Christ has given it to the church, and well, from what I have observed in others and seen in myself, that baptized persons may be as truly alienated in heart from God, as those who are in an unconverted state. I was baptized in infancy, but I never felt the power of the Holy Spirit, and without God in the world.' Though God was exceedingly merciful to me, and gave me health and domestic happiness, and the means of comfortable subsistence, and I lived here on the bank of this lake, daily witnessing the display of His almighty power, and walked amid this scene of beauty and grandeur, as if I were around us, from which there now seems to ascend, continually, as from one broad altar, the incense of a duration and the song of praise, I lived and walked here, the enemy of God. Baptism does not necessarily make us holy. It is the only way, and it is divinely instituted to bring us into covenant with God, and to make us members of Christ, children of God, and heirs of the kingdom of Heaven.' And if on our part, agreeably to the solemn vow, promise and profession made at our baptism, we do actually renounce the devil and all his works, and constantly believe God's holy word and obediently keep his commandments, I believe that Christ for his part will surely keep and perform the promise made in his Gospel, 'to release us from sin, to sanctify us with the Holy Ghost, and to give us the kingdom of Heaven and everlasting life.'

"I do love to think and to dwell upon this subject. The baptism of my children was the commencement of a new era in my history. O the Day! How my thoughts rush back to that hour! O my God! Hadst thou not blest that ordinance to my soul—hadst thou not, through it, awakened me to a knowledge of my character as a sinner, and led me by the guiding of thy spirit to see unto Christ for refuge—where had been my hopes in this hour? I plainly perceive that the world and all its possessions are receding from my view, and that eternity is very near me. Transcendently precious and exalted does my Father appear at this moment; but when I turn my eyes to that period of my life, when I was the servant of sin, and was living without any experimental knowledge of Christ, or him crucified, I shudder at the thought. O the baptism, the baptism, it saved my soul!

"These late scenes were attended with, and with an energy that seemed almost superhuman. The strength by which he had been enabled to speak so long was the result of excitement, subsiding by the effort he made to walk back upon his knees, and die as quietly as the infant child drops to sleep. A slight quivering ran over his features, and shook his frame. Restorative were instantly used, but to no purpose. He had forever ceased to breathe.

"The promise is unto you, and to your children, and to all that are afar off, even as many as the Lord our God shall call. *Act of the Apostles.*

Three months after the occurrence just related, at length Mr. Hayden, keeping his eye still fixed upon the consecrated spot of earth to which had been turned, 'Three months after the occurrence just related, there might have been seen, in a long school-house, that then stood on the very spot where the venerable old man lay, fifteen persons kneeling to receive the hallowed symbols of the body and blood of Christ. Mr. Northend, his wife, and myself, were among the number. O, I shall never forget that man, whose ashes slumber beneath yonder hillock of earth. He was the successful messenger of the Gospel to a new world, and his mission was to be an example to many, through his preaching were brought to a knowledge of themselves as sinners, and led to seek mercy at the foot of the cross. When I die I desire to be buried by his side, that in the morning of the resurrection, my body may go up to the glory which he has obtained in the air, and that I may be able to say to him, 'I have loved thee, and thou hast loved me to love.'

"Yes, through the labours of the Rev. Mr. P.—much good was done. The moral of the whole settlement was greatly improved. An Episcopal church was organized, and for a while every thing prospered. The school was well attended, and all things had become new. Things had passed away, and all things had become new. Through the enlightening spirit of God, he had been enabled to cast at the foot of the cross, that burden which at first pressed him down, and to find 'peace and joy in believing' in Jesus Christ. His mind, his temporal affairs were conducted upon a new and improved plan. Previous to this, he had allowed things to run at large ends. He was considerably in debt, and made but slow progress in clearing up his land, but a new spirit was kindled in his mind, and he was enabled to do it. His natural industry which formerly being about him, was now directed to the improvement of his temporal affairs, and the great improvement of his temporal affairs, was a striking commentary upon that divine declaration, 'that he who soweth in righteousness shall also reap in righteousness.' After this change in his religious character, his intellectual faculties seemed altogether of a new order. Energies of mind that had a while lain dormant seemed now to be universally conceded, that no man in the settlement thought more deeply, or reasoned more correctly, than Henry Northend. His manners, also, seemed to acquire a simplicity and refinement which they did not before possess. His singular aptness in the study of the Bible, and in the study of the progress of this narrative, I cannot withhold the remark, that I have often witnessed a change exactly coincident with that here related.

Persons reported to be below mediocrity in point of intellect, and distinguished for every species of habitual indolence and discourteousness, have, when brought under the influence of religion, developed new faculties of mind, and acquired a character for great amiability of manners. This can be accounted for, not so much by the intervention of any miraculous power, as by the influence of the Holy Spirit, who, when he enters the human mind, dwells upon its truths, and to examine its pages, with that intensity of feeling and earnestness to discover its hidden treasures, which characterize the returning sinner's mind, and which is displayed in the latter part of the human mind to meditate upon the truths of revelation, and to reflect much upon the 'deep things of God,' without acquiring, and in time evincing, new and more vigorous powers of the intellect. The mind being disciplined by religious meditation, becomes better prepared to receive the influence of the Holy Spirit, for habits of deep thinking upon any one particular subject, are likely to induce the same habits in reference to all other subjects. The astonishing effect which the reading of the scriptures and pious meditation are capable of producing upon an unlettered and uneducated mind, is strikingly displayed in the letters of the Daig man's daughter, addressed to the author of that excellent tract. And when the true spirit of christianity is imbued, and that 'clarity which suffere long and is kind, which doth not believe itself unworthy, and is not content with itself, only prays, 'O God, I come to the animating and controlling principle of our actions, it cannot fail to produce a corresponding gentleness of manners. But I have already kept the reader too long from the narrative.

"In all things," continued Mr. H. "Mr. Northend acted as a pattern to his children. No man more universally upon all, even the minutest actions of his life. In the management of his children he now evinced great judgment, and showed how deeply he felt the awful responsibility that rested upon him in the discharge of his parental duties. He was a strict disciplinarian, and solemnly bound, agreeably to the exhortation in the baptismal service, 'to see that his children were taught, so soon as they were able to learn, what should now, promise and profession, he had made to the Lord, by him, from which he never departed, to devote two or three hours every Lord's day to the instruction of his children in religious things. They were not only taught to recite from memory the catechism, but they were taught to understand it, and to be able to give a reason for the things which they professed. The advantages of being united to Christ, their spiritual head—the fearful condition of those who by wicked works deny that Jesus to whom they had been brought, and by whom they had been blessed, in infancy; these were subjects often discussed upon at great length.

"Mr. Northend endeavored not only to instruct, but to interest his children in these things. He read the scriptures with them, and selected those parts which were calculated to fix their attention, and make a lasting impression upon their mind. Those scripture narratives that are peculiarly adapted to the young, and which are related with a simplicity suited to the capacity of childhood; those examples of devotedness to God, where true piety appears most lovely and interesting; were not only read, but made the subject of conversation between his father and his children. In these efforts to rear up these young and tender plants for immortal glory, he did not forget that it is God alone that can give the increase. He often prayed with and for his children.

"The effect of this religious training was truly happy and salutary in reference to most of his offspring; but the unfortunate boy whom we mentioned as having concealed himself in the corn-field to avoid receiving baptism, was extremely obstinate and wayward. While his little brothers and sisters were listening with delighted admiration to the religious instruction of their father, he always seemed restless and uneasy, glad when the exercise was closed, and ever anxious to escape it. This aversion to religion showed itself a very early period. So opposed was he to the receiving of baptism, that he declared it should be done by force. His father did not think it wise to decree means, as he was now upwards of twelve; so James Northend was never baptized. And I have sometimes thought that the sad and painful end to which he finally came, was the testimony of God, designed to warn those who despise the ordinances of the Gospel, that they are in a dangerous and perilous state. All the other children of Mr. Northend became pious at an early age."

FOREIGN.

The London Morning Herald of the 7th ult. contains several statements and commentaries worthy of consideration, and calculated to shake the impression which has generally prevailed, that the peace of Europe will be disturbed by the events which have transpired and are now going on. That paper says:

"Events thicken on the continent. One of our German Correspondents, who writes from Boan, on the Rhine, mentions the new and important fact that the Cologne landwehr, manifested symptoms of insubordination. Another Correspondent, who writes from the latter town, states that, on his arrival there, on the morning of the first inst. he found the town in commotion, in consequence of the intelligence which had been received of disturbances at Aix-la-Chapelle, and the breaking out of a slight tumult at Cologne. The landwehr is a force somewhat resembling our local militia, and includes persons of all conditions in life, who must serve in that body for a year at least. Our Correspondent says, this period has been increased by a recent ordinance in a most oppressive, and, consequently unpopular manner. If the source of dissatisfaction among those troops is to be traced to the ordinance extending the term of service, and to that alone, the disease can be easily eradicated by the removal of so obvious a cause. If the King of Prussia, who is said to have expressed himself in strong terms on the misconduct of Charles X. be as just and moderate as the sentiments lately ascribed to him would imply, he will instantly take measures to strengthen his authority, not by coercive laws, but by removing from among his subjects all reasonable ground of discontent. The world is aware of the promises which he made to his subjects of extending to them the blessings of constitutional liberty, when he excited them to rise against the power of Napoleon. Promptly and nobly did their patriotism respond to his call; but though their devotion and courage rescued their King from vassalage, and their country from a foreign yoke, the Royal promise is to this day unfulfilled. If by performing his part of the compact to which he became a party at that event-

ful crisis, he attaches to his throne in the bonds of affectionate loyalty his hereditary dominions, he can the better secure the allegiance of the more recently acquired dependencies of his kingdom. There is, however, a passage in the Courier of last evening, which seems to contemplate the possibility of the King of Prussia preferring an armed interference with other States to the peaceable reform of his own. That paper after alluding to the continuance of tranquility in Gieult, says: 'There can be little doubt that, with the whole of Holland against the revolting towns of the Netherlands, the confirmed loyalty of the towns in the latter country, and the proximity of the Prussian troops, who are ready to march on the first application of the King of Prussia, the task of putting down the insurrection by force would not be difficult; but the King of the Netherlands appears disposed to act a more wise and humane part than Charles the Tenth. He is willing to rule with the law, and his convocation of the States General is an earnest of the sincerity of the professions, which he has so frequently made, of a desire to be regarded only as the head of the State, subject to laws passed by the Representatives of the people.' Now this passage induces us to observe that, if the King of Prussia is once possessed by the illusions of a heated imagination, or the no less dangerous deceptions of flatterers, that he can put down the insurrection in the Netherlands, by force, he will most probably attempt it, and it is not difficult to foresee that such an attempt would eventually involve Europe in a general war.

We believe the French Government to speak in perfect good faith when they disclaim all intention of interfering between the Belgians and their Kings; but if Prussia once pursued in her legions to settle the dispute between the House of Orange and the refractory Burgers, we are quite certain that the armies of France would not remain quiet spectators of the conflict; but we think, from what has already happened on the Rhine, that the King of Prussia will find he has quite enough to do at home, instead of troubling himself with the affairs of his neighbours. The writer in the Courier, however, condescends to console us, who are lovers of peace, by the assurance that the King of the Netherlands is more wise and humane than Charles X. and that he is content to govern by the law. If he is sincere in his pacific resolves, and in his preferring constitutional authority to military force, so much the better for himself. Because, in that case, we are quite certain that the revolutionary movements in Brussels, and other Belgic towns, will soon lose their revolutionary character, and end quietly in a wholesome reformation of abuses. The refractory Burgers demand the constitutional privileges of trial by Jury—the liberty of the Press—that is, the actual, not the pretended liberty of the Press—and the responsibility of the Ministers or extravagant in these demands; and if they are enlightened enough to appreciate these advantages of a free community, they cannot be the besotted slaves of ignorance and priestcraft, as some writers have stated. At all events they have taken a formidable attitude, and it is right that those who have to cope with the danger, should know the extent of it, because Governments, as well as individuals, have been lost by presumption as well as by timidity."

With regard to the new government of France it is by no means so certain that the great powers of Europe will follow the example of England in recognizing it. The London Herald, referring to the French papers of September 26, says:

"It will be seen, by the Cours Authentique, that the Bânaiz continue steady; from which it may be inferred that the case which

has produced so great a panic in our own market, was either wholly unknown, or that its influence is strictly confined to England. As the latter supposition is extremely improbable, we may expect that, as soon as the fall in the English Funds is known in the French capital, a corresponding crash will take place in the Bourse; and one thing, in the mean time, may be considered as certain, that the case which has produced it does not even extend to the ordinary class of unfavourable intelligence, but to the extraordinary. We do not even think that the exclusion of the French flag from the ports of Russia, though equivalent, in fact, to a declaration of war, is alone sufficient to account for it; and we suspect that it is only the fore-runner of demonstrations on the part of the Powers of a character equally hostile. In the meantime it will be seen that the French Ambassador to the Court of Vienna has arrived in Paris; and, though the National states that, at the departure of the Ambassador, the best disposition prevailed on the part of the Austrian Cabinet towards France, we apprehend that this assertion has been made without sufficient authority. At a juncture like the present, when an Ambassador absents himself, his absence is a most suspicious circumstance; and connected with the well known principles of the Austrian Court, it evidently assumes a character of aggravated suspicion. We must, however, protest with all our might against the construction put on the conduct of the Russian Government by most of our Evening Contemporaries as wholly unworthy of that Government, and of the eminently grave circumstances which occasioned it. They make a power, whose circumspection and sagacity are proverbial, act with an inconsiderateness that would disgrace a third rate power. Forsooth Russia took this step of excluding the new flag of France, though associated in the minds of the people with a thousand glorious recollections, and the pledge of a thousand civic triumphs, without sufficient information as to the real character of the late revolution. This assumption is wholly unsupported by facts, as the intelligence of that revolution reached the Russian capital, by the way of Lubec, as early as the 5th of last month, whereas the order for the exclusion of the tri-colored flag is dated two weeks later. In the interval there was sufficient time for reflection, and it is because the proceeding bears the stamp of deliberation that it assumes a character of paramount importance, and that decided a retreat, at the same time which renders retreat nearly impossible. Its next step, the reader may rest assured, will be to draw as many other Powers as it can into its own policy, and many who might have resisted its solicitations, had the revolutionary movement been confined to France, will be induced by its extension to the Netherlands and other States where it is only fermenting at this moment, to meet them more than halfway. Austria, whatever protestations to the contrary produce may extort from her at the present moment, will be first to make common cause with Russia; whilst, in spite of her habitual timidity, Prussia will be induced at last to follow the same course. It is even possible that the revolutionary spirit which has manifested itself in the Rhenish provinces, not amongst the people alone, but in the most alarming manner too amongst the landwehr, may conquer her well known repugnance to a bold and decisive course of policy; and, as timidity often adopts violent resolutions, which even constitutional boldness would shrink from, we should not be surprised to see the Prussian government in the van of a new crusade against liberty.

THE DEATH OF COLUMBE.
From the N. Y. Journal of Commerce.
Caleb Griffin and Edward Johnson, having been convicted of manslaughter in occasioning the death of Henry Coumbe, were asked, as usual, what they had to say why sentence should not be pronounced upon them according to law.—Their replies, which were given in writing, we have before us. They both state that they never saw the deceased before the fatal occasion which resulted in his death; that they had no malice against him beforehand; and it is evident that but for the enforcement of a dram-shop open on Sunday morning contrary to law for the sale of liquors, they might still have been at liberty, and their victim in the enjoyment of life and probation. Johnson says, "Unfortunately I happened to be there that morning, on my way going to my work at Brooklyn." That going as we said before, was the Sabbath. Griffin's reply which we publish entire, can hardly fail to awaken the sympathy of the reader, while at the same time it illustrates the downward tendency of vice.

"You ask me what I have to say why sentence should not be passed upon me, for manslaughter, in the first degree.—I well know that any thing that I could say in my behalf, will not be sufficient to shield me from the horrors of a Prison, inasmuch as a Jury of my country has passed upon my fate. Was my own deplorable situation alone connected with the sentence, the Court are about to pass on me, I would be more tolerable; but an aged father and mother, a brother and sister, will go sorrowing during my confinement for the miserable situation of their child and brother. If tears of blood would banish the deplorable reflection from my mind, how willingly would I shed them.—I can only ask of the Court to exercise towards me on earth that darling affection of Heaven.—'Mercy.' My poor Obedient servant, OTIS PRICE.

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