

BLACK RIVER GAZETTE.

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LOWVILLE:
SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 26, 1825.

FOR THE GAZETTE.
The Village Preacher,
OR
SERMONS FOR SATURDAY EVENINGS,
NO. III.

"But I say unto you that whosoever..."

The divine author of our religion, proclaimed a different doctrine, from that taught by the philosophers of antiquity. The precepts he enjoined, whilst they disclosed the depravity of the human heart, interposed the relief of Christian charity, in his forgiveness of sinners, and the smiles of reconciliation succeeded the town of rebuke. The sufferings of the world pressed upon his bosom, and their agonies clustered in his eye. During his residence on earth no one was friendless—the wretched found a comforter, and the depraved an instructor.

It has occurred to the Preacher, that mankind are often at issue, with the command imposed by the text, than any other in the sacred volume. The human heart seems to combat with a singular voracity, a disposition hostile to forgiveness, and excites from blivion every petty transgression. This might perhaps be tolerated, did these not exist, at the same time, a disposition to harass the oppressed, and impose additional burthens on the unfortunate.

It is nearly impossible to submit to all the vicissitudes of life with dignity and composure; sometimes we exult in the secure of fortune in attempting to assure ourselves against the shocks of adversity, or arm our pride for the encounter of success, finally flattering ourselves, that we shall escape the plying curatives of affliction; but in spite of these precautions, we plunge to the heart as if unguarded, through which the feeling ceases, and in which the world judges of the inward quality.

It is true, instances do occur in individuals, who exempt from these amiable frailties of human nature stand unmoved amid the desolation of hope, and the ruins of their own fortune, and are at the same time accessible to the sympathies of suffering fellow creatures. But these individuals when compared with others of the human family resemble like those blessed souls, upon which the dew of heaven produces no cheering verdure.

A disposition to insensibility and inactivity at the same time destitute of the sympathies of our nature is rejected by the common consent of mankind as utterly incompatible with the feelings of the word. The Preacher is aware that mankind are prone to concern themselves in crime, and impute an error of the heart to obliquity of the heart. "Admitting that the miseries of an individual are the fruits of his follies, will he has claims upon our feelings, which he can neither abrogate nor deny. The case which we con-temn, and which provokes our indignation, may have been effected by the tear of a "Weeping Angel," and while we are meditating judgement, may have met forgiveness in the chancery of Heaven.

The path way of our lives is surrounded by difficulties and dangers—our future prospects, around which imagination flings a fantastic drapery, as they repose in the beam of hope, may be found, as we approach them, skirted by gloom and dismay; and experience has taught us, that joys are the mute harbingers of succeeding sorrows—Let those who wish to be philanthropic pleasure, survey the catalogue of human infirmities; in another, remember that the wheel of fortune is never stationary, and that, from their present position, may sink to the lowest point of moral depression; and let those, who are oppressed by the casualties of life remember, that it is unmanly to renounce their energy, and that judicious course repeatedly persisted in will effect more than they can anticipate—that it will brighten the leaden features of despair, and impress upon the stern visage of misfortune, a serene smile.

November, 26, 1825.

From the N. Y. Commercial Advertiser.

Extract of a letter from an officer on board the U. S. ship North Carolina, dated Gibraltar Bay, October 15, 1825.

Dear Sir—After a cruise of three or four months, we anchored here on the 6th instant.—To enable you to trace our route, I will remark, that we sailed from this Bay of Algiers, but did not communicate a day thence to Tunis, where we remained a day or two; our course from there was direct for the Archipelago, passing between Sicily and Malta, we met by the Moors in the weather, a little south and very near the Island of Sanigo. At the Island of Milo we took pilots on board each ship, and the next morning ran into a fine little harbour called Anaxina, in the Island of Paros, next westerly from Naxos, and celebrated for its marble, so much mentioned by the ancients, and from the quarries of which Phidias obtained those beautiful blocks to which he gave, almost the human face divine; and transmitted it to the world's posterity. Here we found an almost unbroken Greek population, a subject wretched race, between whom and their ancestors, as my imagination had depicted them, there remains little resemblance, but the ancient and the modern rough blocks of marble, and those statues which he the Attention stony or copper-plate, an almost dead lifeless. In proportion of the Turks they are afraid to show, where they may not re-act, and are thus in extreme poverty and I fear moral desolation. As we remained a week in port, waiting for an opportunity of visiting the Greek Islands, we collected a few of the world de-ely, to give you an idea of the wretches, who may probably collect, and in which you may find in the Encyclopedia. I descended to its extreme depth, and it is still a wonderful place. From Paros we sailed direct for Smyrna, in Asia Minor—we paid a visit to the Island of Crete, and the Island of Rhodes, so burrily so specious for the recent barbarities of the Turks—many instances of which were related to me by gent-lemen residing; Smyrna, too, is a place to repeat or link of. Tales will increase by travelling, we know, but to use the language in which it was expressed to me—"The barbarities and cruelty committed at these places, admit of no possibility of exaggeration." To us, the Turks were civil, polite, and end attentive; here, (Smyrna,) I have eat and drank with the Bashaw, in the highest style of Oriental taste. We remained about three weeks in the waters of Smyrna. Digni gery pervasion about the city, passing the great bazar, or market, I cannot unexpectingly upon the heads of two Greek boys, but headed, I imagine, by their own do, with the head set upon the posterior, by way of derision. By a refinement in cruelty, they cut the heads off with a sword, it is the door of their dwellings, where the body is exposed and spit upon by the rabble Turks, until a certain hour of the night, when the friends are obliged to buy the right of burying, or the bodies are thrown into the sea—I was too much disgusted not to be happy when we sailed from Smyrna for Neopolis Romania, the capital of the Greek Government, with a bill at the head of a gull of the south—we were received by the Government with every demonstration of joy.

I accompanied the commander in chief, with a number of officers, to visit the barracks, they were shown a spacious chamber into a senate chamber, and were entertained in the house formerly the residence of the Turkish Government.—This place is very secure in its fortifications, being almost entirely Gibraltar. They have about twenty or fifteen hundred men in the garrison, well armed and partly disciplined; but they can make no head against the British, if the Turks who have the force with about ten thousand troops, disciplined and officered by Frenchmen, who, in the disgrace of their country, wear a turban, and wield the sword for the suppression of civil and rational liberty. This once brilliant people—the land of "soak and slavery"—now overgrown and laid waste by the Greeks are not yet conquered. Their heads and here throne, and I think, that they have no chance of success, unless the

"Legitimate"—the Holy Alliance (France)—England will cease to aid the Turks as the G's subsides. Left to themselves, the G's are more than a match for the Turks—but without speedy and powerful aid, they must sink under their secret assailant. Napoli is very near the remains of ancient Aegae, rendered memorable to me by the "King of Kings," was called, and the character of Christianity. A promontory it still pointed out to me the spot where Alexander gave notice when the Grecian fleet returned to Troy. A thousand associations rendered me a stay interesting in this mighty neighborhood. We were visited by many of their most distinguished men, the names of a very many memory furnish the course of my visit.—First the Vice-Royalty of State, and head of the Council; Prince Ypsilanti, General, and brother to the one who first raised the standard of rebellion in Moldavia; Conduroff, a very wealthy citizen, and President of the Senate; and Channaris, the commander of their naval forces, and he who has blown up two of the enemy's admiral ships, a very brave and distinguished man. After leaving Napoli, we sailed down the Mediterranean, south of Malta, and went into the Bay of Anaxina, with which place we communicated with a fine breeze came down, where we are in quarantine, from which we shall be released on the 16th inst.

The flying thus from one place to another, for a number of days, and one to be built by no means so agreeable for the equanimity and anxiety attending who leaves a family. It is hardly necessary for me to repeat, that here you shall see the place, by contrast did not make me thank God in my heart, that I was born in America, the land of Freedom, and home of the brave."

THE RUINS OF POMPEII.

Napoli, 20th Nov.—I had a most interesting day yesterday, wandering over the ruins of Pompeii. Amid the emotions that must arise in the mind of any traveller on visiting such a scene as this, I was struck in found among the various remains of this once beautiful city (the beautiful ruins) many objects of the most peculiar interest. You know that the best paintings discovered on the walls are removed by the museum at Paris; where access is easy, and we ere they can be examined; but the workmen are still going on with their arduous labour of removing the dirt and ashes from the town, and every week leads to some new discovery. Yesterday we saw a painted wall, from which the red earth had been removed, and the effect of the sun on a number of the figures, and beautifully painted figures, in all the features of their first state, are seen emerging from a bed, where they have lain for ages hidden and unknown. Here are shops which furnished the necessaries of life, theatres for amusements, temples for the worship of the gods, villas and noblemen's houses, with all the contrivances for luxury, gradually produced from amongst the ruins, and displaying the wonderful spectacle of a town suddenly arrested in all the bustle and bustle of worldly occupations; and it is the more awful, because many of the paintings and works discovered, both here and at Herculaneum, display a moral degradation, which cannot be content, filled without pain. Here I observed a number of the same, and great to me, and I was very glad to see the little were they able to do in the great work of regenerating their fellow men! Such interesting things are found painted on the walls, and were executed in the more durable material of marble, that the Neapolitans, who are not particularly nice in such matters, prevent strangers coming in where they are at work, for fear of some discovery, that would be revolting and disgusting. Were it not for these things, proofs of the true state of things, there is something so beautiful in the structure of the temples, so elegant and graceful are all the buildings, and all the various ornaments of the houses, that a mind delighted with the contemplation of innocence, might justly be surprised to find, that here we find here a race of beings, dwell who

were intellectual, refined, and pure. I have been drawn into the only remaining part of Herculaneum. The excavations you know, as all filled up, for fear of undermining the town and palace of Porsici, which is built on the bed of lava that covers the ancient city. You are led through a good many dark passages (carrying lights in your hand) which they make out to be a theatre, but there is little to be seen, and it is cold and damp of the place with the hissing noise of a copious stream, you diminish a good deal of the pleasure of the visit. Were this only remnant of a buried town to be seen, we should look at it with more interest; but Pompeii has all the charms of day-light and beauty. Here we can wander far and long, and we know Herculaneum is buried in lava, but we see Pompeii opening up a new view; we can stand on the same monument on which the ancients stood, and look around over the same desolate scene, which excited their admiration, and inspired their songs. I have a very tender recollection; all my foot is quite well I shall not attend it. From the appearance it has presented since I have been here, I should not have supposed it to be volcanic. It is as peaceable as any hill in Ena. It is the smallest smoke or vapour I can perceive ever issues from it.

MEXICO, MINER, &c

The following extract of a letter is from an American gentleman of learning and intelligence to his friend in Britain.

Mexico, Sept. 5, 1825.—"However doubtful the prospects which this country holds out to professional men, they know perhaps, which offers no advantage to persons engaged in other pursuits. We find accordingly, throughout the country, every species of adventurer. The Mining Mania seems to have seized the greatest number, though I believe, the rage is in some degree on the decline. How false these speculators shall realize their golden dreams, time alone can determine. The British have invested a large capital in various mines. The Secretary of State, through the late treaty, has advanced \$12,000 annually for the superintendance of one of these British Mining Associations. With the exception of the German Mining Association, none a yet of its works are productive. This, I am told, will yield as soon as sufficient hands will be found to work the mine, a neat profit of one hundred and twenty dollars per week. Five hundred German Miners are daily employed upon the coast. Gerhohlt and Stein, who have the education of this country, have been educated in the Mining districts of Saxony, and are all the science and practical knowledge necessary for the undertaking of the miners themselves are generally from the same districts. When we consider the immense profits accruing to the proprietors in former times, under the worst possible system of management, what may we not expect when we are transferred to these Mines all the skill and experience of the school at Freiberg?"

We have heard as yet, but of few land speculators, although land is every where fertile and cheap. The only purchase of this nature, was made a few days ago by the younger Baring of London, who is now on a visit to this city. This, however, was so large as to alarm exceedingly the government; and a question has been proposed by the Congress, whether any restrictions a foreigner can be admitted to hold lands in this country. The purchase is said to include not less than 600 square miles in the province of Sonora.

I have seen as yet so little of the people of Mexico, that I dare scarcely pronounce upon the virtues or vices. We were invited to judge of the moral and religion of a country, by the number of Festivals, processions, &c. which take place in the year, or by the many temples dedicated to the worship of the Divinity. Mexico, indeed, would rank first in the scale; yet in fact there is less solid virtue here, than in any other country. We were often as many as a question, whether we were not to judge of the moral and religion of a country, by the number of Festivals, processions, &c. which take place in the year, or by the many temples dedicated to the worship of the Divinity. Mexico, indeed, would rank first in the scale; yet in fact there is less solid virtue here, than in any other country.

A traveller is said to have counted a hundred spires in the city of Mexico, the number is certainly by no means of