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their office.

POET'S CORNER.

"To charm the languid hours of solitude,
He oft invites her to the Muse's lore."

CUPID'S ARROW.

Young Cupid went storming to Vulcan one
day,
And besought him to look at his arrow—
"Tis useless," he cried, "you must mend it,
Lassy."

"Tian't fit to fly at a sparrow.
There's something that's wrong in the shaft
or the dart,
For it flutters quite false to my aim;
'Tis an age since it fairly went through to
the heart,
And the world really jests at my name."

"I have straighten'd, I've bent, I've tried all
I declare,
I've perfumed it with sweetest of sighs;
'Tis feathered with ringlets my mother might
wear,
And the barb gleams with light from
young eyes;

But it falls without touching—I'll break it, I
swear,
For there's Hymen beginning to pout;
He's complaining his torch burns so dull and
so low.

That a Zephyr might put it right out."

Little Cupid went on with his pitiful tale
Till Vulcan the weapon restored;
"There, take it, young sir, try it now—if it
fills
I will ask neither fee nor reward."

The urchin shot out, and rare havoc he
made—
The wounded and dead were untold;
But no wonder the rogue such slaughtering
made,
The arrow was laden with gold.

LIFE'S SUNNY SPOTS.

BY W. S. LEGGETT.

Though Life's a dark and thorny path,
It's goal the silent tomb,
It vet some spots of sunshine hath,
That smile amid the gloom;
The friend who weal and wo partakes,
Unchanged, what'er his lot,
Who kindly soothes the heart that aches,
Is sure a sunny spot.

The wife who half our burden bears,
And utters not a murmur,
Whose ready hand wipes off our tears,
Unheeded all her own;
Who treasures every kindly word,
Each harsher one forgot,
And caresses blithely as a bird—
She's too, a sunny spot.

The child who lifts, at morn and eve,
In prayer, its tiny voice,
Who grieves when'er its parents grieve,
And joys when they rejoice;
In whose bright eye young genius glows,
Whose heart, without a blot,
Is fresh and pure as summer's rose,
That child's a sunny spot.

There's yet upon life's weary road
One spot of brighter glow,
Where sorrow half forgets its load
And tears no longer flow;
Friendship may wither, love decline,
Our child his honor blot;
But still undimmed that spot will shine—
Religion lights that spot.

Miscellaneous.

A "MILLERITE" MIRACLE.

In a little village in the State of Hoosier-
ana, in the year 1844, there was all sorts
of excitement concerning the doctrines and
prophecies of that arch deceiver Miller.—
For months the midnight Cry, followed by
the Morning Howl, and the Noontide Yell,
had circulated through the village, and sur-
rounding counties, to an extent not even e-
qualled by Dr. Duncan's celebrated Coon
Speech. Men disposed of their property
for little or nothing. The women were
pale and ghastly from watching and pray-
ing, and in fact, the whole population, or at
least those who believed in the coming as-
cension, looked as if they were about half
over a second attack of the chills and fever.
There, however, some "choice spir-
its" (not choice in theirs, however,) who
withstand the popularity of the delu-
sion would not enlist under the banners
of the ascensionists, and among these was
a wild, harum-scarum blade from "down
east," by the name of Cabe Newham. Now
Cabe was as hard "a case" as you would
meet on a fourth of July in Texas, always
ready for fun and sport of any and every
description, and a strong disbeliever in
Millerism.

The night of the 3d of April was the
time agreed upon west here, for the
grand exhibition of "ground and lofty tumb-
ling," and about 10 o'clock of the said
night, numbers of the Millerites assembled
on the outskirts of the town, on a little
eminence, upon which the proprietor had
allowed a few trees to stand. In the crowd,
and the only representative of his race
present, was a free negro by the name of
Sam, about as ugly, black, woolly, and
rough a descendant of Ham, as ever baked
his shins over a kitchen fire.

Sam's head was small, body and arms
very long, and his legs bore a remarkable
resemblance to a pair of hames; in fact, put
Sam on a horse, his legs clamped round
its neck, his head towards the tail, and his
arms clasped round the animal's hams, and
at ten paces off you would swear he was an
old set of patent gearing.

The leader of the Millerites owing to an
ancient grudge he bore him," hated Sam
"like smoke," and had done all in his power
to prevent his admittance among the e-
lect, but all to no purpose; Sam would

Easton Star.

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creep in at every meeting, and to-night here
he was again, dressed in a white robe of
cheap cotton, secured to his body by a
belt, and shouting and praying as loud as
the best.

Now on the morning of the 3d, Cabe had,
with a deal of perseverance, and more
trouble, managed to throw a half inch hemp
cord over the branch of an oak, which
stretched its long arm over the spot where
the Millerites would assemble, one end he
had secured to the body of the tree, and the
other to a stump some distance off. About
10 o'clock, when the excitement was get-
ting about "50 lbs. to the inch," Cabe,
wrapped in an old sheet, walked into the
crowd, and proceeded to fasten in as secure
a manner as possible, the end of the rope to
the back part of the belt which confined
Sam's "trobe"—succeeded and "slorped," he
join some of his companions who had the
other end. The few stars in the sky threw
a dim light over the scene, and in a few
moments the voice of Sam was heard ex-
claiming, "Gor Almighty! I see a going up!
Who-o-oh!" and sure enough, Sam was
seen mounting into the "spherical blue;" his
 ascent was, however, checked when he
had cleared "terra firma" a few feet. "Glor-
ry!" cried one, "Hallelujah!" another, and
shrieks and yells, made night hideous;
some fainter, others prayed, and not a few
dropped their robes and "slid." Now whether
it was owing to the lightness of his head
or the length and weight of his heels, or
both, Sam's position was not a pleasant
one, the belt to which Cabe's cord was at-
tached, was bound exactly round his cen-
tre of gravity, and Sam swung like a pair
of scales, head up and heels down, heels
up and head down; at the same time sweep-
ing over the crowd like a pendulum, which
motion was accelerated by his strenuous
clapping of hands and vigorous kicking.
At length he became alarmed, he wouldn't
go up and he couldn't come down! "Lor a
Massy," cried he "jist take um poor nigger
to um bosom, or let him down again, easy,
easy, Gor Almighty! Let him down agin,
please um Lord, and dis nigger will go
straight to um bed! Ugh-h-h!" and Sam's
teeth chattered with fright, and he kicked
again more vigorously than before, and
bringing his head directly downward and
his heels up, when a woman shrieking out
"Oh! brother Sam, take me with you,"
sprung at his head as he swept by her, and
caught him by the wool, bringing him up
"all standing." "Gosh! Sister," cried Sam,
"let go um poor nigger's hair!" Cabe gave
another pull at the rope, but the additional
weight was too much, the belt gave way,
and down came Sam, his bullet head taking
the leader of the saints a "feeler" just be-
tween the eyes. "Gosh! is I down agin?"
cried the bewildered Sam, gathering him-
self up, "is, bress de Lord! but I was
nearly dar, I seed the gates!" The leader
wiped his overflowing proboscis, took Sam
by the nape of the neck, led him to the
edge of the crowd, and giving him a kick
"la posteriore," said, "Leave you know'd
baboon, you are so d—d ugly I enuss'd
they wouldn't let you in!" C. A. P.

young aspirant became Printer to the State
and by frugal management was soon ena-
bled to accomplish the object nearest to his
heart—the establishment of his mother in
a home above want—in the possession of
every comfort she could desire. His bro-
thers next were his care, and like Napo-
leon, he had a strong arm with which to aid
him—an indomitable perseverance that no-
thing could long successfully obstruct. In
a few years, they too, with his sisters, were
independent of the world—the once bare-
footed printer's boy was in possession of
affluence surrounded by a young and affec-
tionate family.

He did not stop here. He was the friend
of the friendless, the patron of merit, the
encourager of industry. He rose in hon-
our and in office, until the poor bare-footed
boy who entered a printing office in Harri-
sbury, hungry and weaty, who laid
down his little bundle on a pile of wet pa-
per, and asked to become a printer's appren-
tice, was elected Senator in Congress!
That man is SIMON CAMERON, of Penn-
sylvania.

MISSOURI "PIKES" AND "SUCKERS."—
According to the census of 1840, there
were, in Missouri, at that time, the aston-
ishing number of sixty-seven thousand one
hundred and ninety seven babies, or young
specimens of humanity under the age of 5
years. Should this tremendous army of
"brats" all squall at once the noise would
not only frighten the British from Oregon,
but it would likewise make every old
bachelor in creation think the day of judg-
ment had arrived. Oh! what a riotous
squall that would be! All the candy that
ever was or ever will be in a certain old
bachelor's drug store in this town could
not silence the young rascals.—Missouri
Statesman.

I DON'T DANCE.—An exchange paper
tells a good story of an innocent country-
man who chanced to be in one of our cities
on Sunday, and concluded to go to
church. Arrived there, he waited outside
for a moment, when his profound sur-
prise the organ struck up, from which he
concluded that some sort of 'shake down'
was about to commence. Just at that mo-
ment a gentleman invited him to walk in
and take a seat. "Not 'exactly, Mister, I
ain't used to no such doings" on Sunday,
and besides I don't dance;" and he retired,
shocked exceedingly.

IN A PREDICAMENT.—Hallo Jim, how
are you? inquired a young man of a friend
whom he had called upon, and found com-
plained to his chamber.

"I'm not well!"
"Not well! what's the matter with you?"
"I'm in a predicament."
"In a predicament! How do you make
that out?"
"I have not paid my board these six
weeks."

"Is that all? why, my dear fellow you
don't pretend to say that is the cause of
your illness?"
"Yes, but I do! They won't allow me
to go away till I pay my board, and they
won't allow me to eat till I settle up."

They have a short way of tying the
nuptial knot in the Hoosier State, to wit:
"What is your name, sir?"
"Matty."

"What is your name, Miss?"
"Polly."
"Matty, do you love Polly?"
"No mistake."
"Polly do you love Matty?"
"Well, I reckon."
"Well, then."
"I pronounce you man and wife.
All the days of your life."

VOLCANOS.

Speculations on the Formation of the Earth.
Late accounts from Italy furnish a sin-
gular fact in the history of volcanoes. That
of Salafaterra, near Pozzoli, in Naples, has
recently begun to discharge boiling water
from its Eastern crater, in jets about 20 ft.
high. Its last eruption of fire and lava was
in 1193, or 646 years ago. It then remain-
ed quiet till 1807, when it discharged boil-
ing water. And now, after an interval of
37 years, it is exhibiting the same phenom-
enon.

This fact suggests some interesting specu-
lations upon the formation of the earth.
Geologists now admit that volcanoes are
produced by the original, internal fires of
the earth; that though the high tempera-
ture at the centre and some distance to-
wards the surface, all substances are in fu-
sion, or gaseous communication, and in
these conditions are projected to the sur-
face, in lava and other usual volcanic e-
missions. St. Pierre, a learned tho' rather
fantastic writer, and much inclined to
deduce rather visionary theories from mul-
titudes of facts, supposed that volcanoes
were produced by vegetable and animal
decomposition; and he assigned as a prin-
cipal reason for this, the position of most
volcanoes near the sea, which received
from the land, as well as produced within
itself, and conveyed to them their approp-
riate aliment. And he supposed that this
vegetable and animal matter, terrene and
marine, ignited spontaneously when col-
lected within the chambers of volcanoes.
But his argument founded upon their lo-
cality is easily answered. Nearly all the
volcanoes now or recently active, are found
upon the summits of mountains. These
are probably much older, or have been
more frequently in eruption, than those in
valleys; and these mountains are accumu-
lations of the matter ejected. And these
mountains are either on islands, or on por-
tions of continent contiguous to the sea.—
Thus Etna, Hecla, the Sandwich Islands are
of the Bay of Naples. How then were these
formed? Doubtless they were thrown up
from the sea, and have ever since been in-
creasing in extent and height. We regard
Sicily, Iceland, and the Sandwich Islands as
typical volcanic formations. Hence the
time was when they barely appeared above
the surface of the water. To support this
hypothesis, we appeal to the analogies
furnished by recent formations. Several
islands in the Pacific are of purely volca-
nic formation, and have not existed long
enough for the formation of the soil
and consequently for sustaining any mod-
ification of vegetable or animal life. And
within a few years, navigators have de-
scribed volcanic eruptions in the ocean.
An extraordinary case of this occurred a
few years since in the Indian Ocean; an is-

land being thrown up, with volcanic flames
smoke and ashes in great quantities. The
island afterwards disappeared, though not
till after the fires had ceased. Here then
is ocular demonstration of the manner in
which volcanic islands are formed, justify-
ing the inference that all islands which con-
tain or have contained volcanoes, were
formed in the same manner. Vesuvius, on
the main land, may not have been thrown
from the sea, for the volcano may have ap-
peared ages after the formation of the con-
tinental portion of Italy. But we doubt
not that Vesuvius was raised to its present
height by volcanic emission, and as such,
the whole of it may have been thrown from
a valley.

But how shall we account for the pres-
ence of water in volcanoes? We believe
that the earth once consisted only of gases
and electricity or primitive fire, and was
then in the cometic state, shining with in-
herent, original, and not reflected light; that
under the fundamental law of solidification
the surface cooled, forming a crust; that
this crust is hardest upon the external sur-
face, and gradually decreases in solidity
towards the centre, which is gaseous; that
as land is more solidified than water, a
crust of the latter must be found beneath,
the crust of land; that the internal fires
penetrating this crust to the surface in vol-
canoes, pass through this crust of water,
producing the natural results, evaporation
and explosion; and that to this agency of
water should we attribute most of the ex-
plosive and ejective phenomena exhibited
by volcanoes. We know that the earth
increases in temperature, at the rate of one
degree for every hundred feet of descent,
which, at a temperature of 55 degrees of
Fahrenheit at the surface, would produce
that of 211.255 degrees at the centre! Even
Dr. Chautbert could not have lived in that!
And we know that the quantity of water
increases with descent, as water is always
found by penetrating to sufficient depths.

**CONSECRATION OF THE NEW SYN-
AGOGUE.**

This interesting event, by the permis-
sion of Kind Providence, took place on
Friday last, the 26th ultimo. The press of
this city has already said sufficient in de-
scribing the building in all its lineaments
not to require further comment. 'Tis
therefore of the ceremonies that we would
speak, as they were performed in the Holy
tongue, so little understood by others
than members of the Jewish Faith, that
we submit the following synopsis in illus-
tration.

The scrolls of parchment on which were
inscribed, in characters of Hebrew, the
words of Holy Writ, as handed down to
God's chosen people of Israel, through
his faithful servant Moses, thus commonly
called the "Five Books of Moses," were
apparelled in rich mantles of velvet and
satin, tastefully embroidered with symbo-
lical emblems of the majesty of the law.

These sacred volumes had been deposi-
ted in the Ark, and were (ere the cere-
mony commenced,) borne away in the arms
of the Ministers and other favored ones
of the congregation, followed by the Presi-
dent and Trustee's of the Synagogue.—
These gentlemen all wore scarfs, accord-
ing to the command of Almighty God, con-
tained in Numbers, 15th chap. 37 and 41
v. "And the Lord spake unto Moses, say-
ing, speak unto the children of Israel, and
bid them to make for themselves fringes
in the border of their garment throughout
their generations, and that they put upon
them a riband of blue; and it shall be unto
you for a fringe, that ye may look upon it
and remember all the commandments of
the Lord, and do them; and that ye seek
not after your own heart, and your own
eyes, after which you used to go astray;
that ye may remember and do all my com-
mandments, and be holy unto your God. I
am the Lord your God, which bro't you
out of the land of Egypt, to be you God;
I am the Lord your God," which com-
mandment is strictly observed by all Is-
raelites even to the present day when they
worship.

When the procession had arrived in the
vestibule the doors of the synagogue were
closed. Silence reigned within, which was
only broken by a demand from without
made in a sonorous voice by the officiating
minister in the following words: "Open
unto us, the gates of righteousness: O! let
us enter and praise the Lord;" to which
the minister within who had enveloped
himself in the garment of fringes so as to
exclude from his sight and mind all world-
ly considerations, thus responded: "This
is the gate of the Lord, the righteous
shall enter therein. The doors were then
thrown open and the procession returned
up the aisle, exclaiming in fearful rever-
ence, "How awful is this place," which
was again answered by the minister at the
reading desk, "This is none other than
the house of God and these the gates of Hea-
ven." "Blessed be he who cometh in the
name of the Lord, from the house of the
Lord shall all be blessed;" again the first
minister exclaimed, "How beautiful are
thy tents, O Jacob; thy tabernacles, O Is-
rael! thro' thy abundant benevolence are
we come into thy house, and in reverence
of thee will we bow down towards the
temple of thy holiness. Oh, Lord! we
have ever loved the habitation of thine
house, and the dwelling-place of thy glory
and we will ever worship, bow down and
bend the knee before the Lord our Maker.
May our prayer unto thee, O, Lord! be in
an acceptable time; in the greatness of thy

mercy, O God, answer us with thy salva-
tion.
"Blessed art thou, O Eternal, our God—
King of the Universe—who hath preserv-
ed us alive, sustained us and brought us to
enjoy the season?"

At the conclusion of these prayers seven
circuits were performed, and the 29th,
30th, 91st, 100th, 111th, 114th and 132d
Psalms were severally sung. This cere-
mony was in accordance with the ancient
manner of procedure in the Temple pre-
vious to sacrificing, when the priests walked
seven times around the altar. The seven
is also typical of God's ordinances of seven
days of Passover and Tabernacles—se-
ven years of servitude, and not less impor-
tant Seventh Day. When these circuits
were completed a prayer was offered up to
the throne of Divine Grace, for the peace
and prosperity of the President of the United
States—those participating in the govern-
ment of the Union, whether national or
provincial, and all the citizens of Balti-
more, which is in accordance with the in-
struction of the wise men of Israel, and
laid down in Ecclesiastics, 3d chapter, 2d
rule, and is observed at all times and in all
seasons.

Ere the sacred scrolls were again deposi-
ted in the ark for which purpose the
steps were ascended, the following was
solemnly and distinctly proclaimed, "Hear
oh Israel, the Lord our God, the Lord is
one," which was repeated by the whole
congregation. This exclamation was made
by the great law-giver Moses, after he had
received the law from God, at the request
of the people, and was used by him as an
exhortation of obedience thereto, as in
Deuteronomy, 6th chapter, 4th verse.

Much reverence is observed towards this
sentence, as it alone proclaims the uni-
ty of God, but admonishes not to forget
him.

These are the first words which every
parent in Israel teaches the breathing babe
to lip, and they are the last words which
a dying Israelite desires to articulate. It
is alike proclaimed aloud on all occasions of
solemn assembly.

These several services having been com-
pleted the sacred scrolls were again deposi-
ted in the Ark, when the Rev. J. Leiser,
of Philadelphia, ascended the temporary
pulpit, and preached a most eloquent ser-
mon, taking for his text, the 14th and 15th
verses of the 29th chap. of Deuteronomy,
which was followed by a not less eloquent
sermon preached by the Rev. S. Isaacs, of
New York. His text was taken from the
service of the occasion—"This is none
other than the house of God and these are
the gates of Heaven." In the small space
which could be allotted to us in the col-
umns of a newspaper, we could not do
justice to the subjects dilated upon by
these Divines, but we have pleasure in an-
nouncing that the sermons preached will
be published in successive numbers of the
"Occident," a monthly periodical, edited
by the Rev. J. Leiser.

At the conclusion
of the sermons above alluded to, the Sab-
bath, which by Israelites is observed from
sun-down to sun-down, according to the
order of creation—Genesis, 1st chapter, was
inaugurated, the 95th and 99th Psalms be-
ing repeated by the minister and congrega-
tion in alternate verses. Also, the 92d and
93d Psalms, followed by Sabbath evening
service, according to the Jewish Liturgy.
The whole service closing with the fol-
lowing Song of Praise, which embraces
the grand fundamental principles of Juda-
ism, being the thirteen articles of Faith.

1. Exalted be the living God and Prais-
ed whose existence is unbounded by time.
2. One with unity unparalleled, incom-
prehensible and without end.
3. Without bodily semblance, incorporeal,
we are unable to measure the degree
of his holiness.
4. Prior to every created thing, the first,
without any period of commencement.
5. Behold he is the Lord of the Univer-
se, all creation evincing his mighty
power and dominion.
6. The spirit of prophecy hath he im-
parted to the select of his glory.
7. No one ever arose in Israel like Mo-
ses, a prophet beholding the glorious simi-
litude of God.
8. The Law of truth hath God given to
his people, by the hand of his prophet the
faithful of his house.
9. God will never alter his law, never
change it for any other.
10. He perceives and knows all our se-
crets, penetrates to the end of all things at
their beginning.
11. He rewards man with kindness accord-
ing to his work dispenses punishment
to the wicked according to their misdeeds.
12. At the end of days will he send our
Messiah to redeem those who wait with
hope for his salvation.
13. The dead, will God in his great
mercy revive; praised for ever more be his
holy name.

Thus has an edifice been erected and
consecrated to the most High God, by a
handful of scattered Israelites, which will
stand as a lasting memento of their devo-
tedness to the Faith of their Fathers, and
an ornament to the city of Baltimore.

Prevention of Cold.—In case of sudden
cold or wet, if you have or can procure a
raw onion or two, eat it by all means.—
Nothing will keep the cold more effectually
from your stomach. Of this I recollect
Colonel (now Major General) R. G.
Hate, and I had a most convincing proof,
having fished an entire day, wet through-
out, and walked 5 miles afterwards, with-
out catching cold, tho' we took no other
precaution at the end of our walk.—O'
Gorman's Practice of Angling.

A Negro's idea of love, as given by
Penham, one of the Ethiopian serenaders,
"Ah nigger? I felt as if I war in up in the
clouds between two hot buckwheat cakes,
& all the little angels were pourin' down
lasses upon me."

Monument of Lead.—A monument of
lead is to be erected by the miners of Gil-
ena, Ill., in honor of Caleb Cushing, for
his services while in China, for the pro-
motion of their interests.