

MRS. BARKER... informs the Ladies of Kingston and its vicinity... Kingston, Oct 5th, 1818.

25 Dollars REWARD.

WHEREAS a Bay Horse, about fifteen and a half hands high... Abraham Canniff, Kingston, Oct 2d, 1818.

Five Dollars Reward.

RUNAWAY from the subscriber on the night of the 30th September... MOSES CARNAHAN, Adolphustown, October 4, 1818.

NOTICE.

THE partnership existing between the subscribers, under the firm of DeWitt and Winslow... J. F. W. WINSLOW, Perth, 9th September, 1818.

PUBLIC NOTICE,

IS hereby given, that a Petition will be presented to the House of Assembly at the ensuing session... Thomas Cook, John Church, Henry Thorp, Noxon Harris, Committee.

TO LET,

THE House, &c at present occupied by Doctor Short; nearly opposite the School House... Kingston, August 11th, 1818.

WANT a situation as Gardener, of a house and Garden to rent... Kingston, Sept. 21, 1818.

MR. FRELINGHUYSEN'S ADDRESS.

The address of this eloquent and distinguished barrister, delivered before the Newark Bible Society at their last anniversary... It contains indeed—

Thought that breathe, and words that burn.

"The pamphlet has just issued from the press of Messrs. Tuttle's, and we recommend it not only for charity's sake, but for its own intrinsic excellence... You have all read, and must have read with wonder, the diaries of the American Missionaries to the land of the Heathens."

"You have all read, and must have read with wonder, the diaries of the American Missionaries to the land of the Heathens. And when you perceived youth, intelligence, and refinement, breaking away from all the blessings of civilized life—renouncing the consolations and endearments of social intercourse—when you beheld them, with a calm and heavenly resolution, consenting to form permanent relations with strangers and savages, in a Pagan land, where no Sabbath delights, and no Bible enlightens—and this, to proclaim a Savior's righteousness to ears that never heard his name—tell me, did you not feel with an overwhelming emotion, that there was reality in this work? That the hand of God was visible in its power and great glory?"

And this cause must prevail. The powers of darkness once arrayed their efforts to exterminate the truth at its birth—but the mouth of the Lord had spoken it—and heaven and earth shall pass away, before one tittle of that word shall fail. The world is awakened from its long slumber. A ray of hope beams upon the regions of darkness and death. The hour of mercy, to the benighted nations of the earth, approaches. The fountains of salvation are now heard on the banks of the Ganges, and ere long her bloody altars will be displaced by temples, dedicated to the living God. Her throes, now awfully consecrated by the immolation of infants, will soon resound with high praises to the Babe of Bethlehem; and the Lamb in the midst of the Father's throne will become the adored object of pilgrimage, now made by wretched deluded man to the infernal car of Juggernaut.

Africa hears that living fount! She listens to each that whiisper of hope against it twirls on her breeze—it breaks upon her enraptured ear. She rises from the long sleep of ages.—With the eye of faith, she beholds her great Deliverer near, and beholds and adores; "stretches forth her hands unto God." Yes! much injured abused people, a

liberty awaits you—A deliverance from a thralldom more dreadful than that with which the cruelties of man have crushed you. A victory achieved, not by your infuriated sons, hurried by their wrongs to vengeance, but by the precious blood of Him who died, to wash away the moral pollution, that prepared you the victims of a relentless cupidity.

The Bible is now making its peaceful way among the savage tribes of our own country. To them we owe much. It is time for us to cancel these arrears of charity. Their civilization—their conversion to truth and righteousness, constitute strong claims upon our exertions. And to the prosecution of this work, all that is imperious in duty, and all that is delighted in spiritual illumination, most powerfully urge us, Christian! would it rejoice your heart to convert the war whoop of death into an hallelujah of praise; to soften the ferocious features of the blood stained savage into the mildness and gentleness of peace? Point him then to this sacred volume—teach him the victory here revealed over sin, and death, and hell; direct his benighted mind to the throne of GOD; spell out to him the awful terrors denounced against the guilty, and pour upon his astonished conception the joyful assurance of mercy. Oh! what fight for angels and men to behold the wild man of the woods, weeping over his sins. To see him who gloried in revenge, who could smile amidst the shrieks of frizzling innocence, at the foot of Calvary, imbibing the spirit of humanity; praying for his enemies; seeking with deep humiliation the pardon of his crimes, and raising the softest notes of praise to redeeming love! This is no picture of fancy. We know the truth of Him, who hath declared that "the wilderness shall bud and blossom as the rose, and all the ends of the earth shall see of the salvation of our God."

Come up then with hearts full of love and gratitude. Stay not for cold calculations.—They will freeze up the fountains of a pious liberality. But give freely; cast your bread upon the waters, and commit the issue to him, who loveth a cheerful giver.

The Society looks to you for existence.—Its hopes of usefulness have their only source in your fostering care. Withhold your benevolence, and those hopes must die unaccomplished. Shall the heathen perish? Shall the poor untutored Indian, in a Christian country die unpardoned? Shall he go down to the grave a stranger to Jesus of Nazareth; when the mound that rises on his body, lies in sight of a land of Bibles? These are solemn questions. They have not been suggested by any distrust of your charity. We feel assured that you will strengthen and encourage us, by the pledge which we shall receive of your beneficence. It will plant no thorn in your dying pillow, that some wanderer has been reclaimed by your influence. It will enshroud death in no new terrors, that the BIBLE has been multiplied through your instrumentality; that it has found its way to the cabin of the destitute, and shed light and salvation around the abodes of

wretchedness. And remember that on that great and final morning, when the trump of GOD shall awake the sleeping dust of all generations, and call the world to judgment; when the Heavens shall be rolled together as a scroll, and the earth shall have fled away; in that decisive hour, all the proud distinctions of wealth and fame will have perished forever. They will yield no solace to a naked soul, on its trial for eternity. They may fearfully blacken the clouds of vengeance. They may add a dreadful peal to the thunders of wrath.—But if the development of that day shall open to your view, the precious record, "I was hungry and ye fed me, I was sick and in prison, naked and destitute, and ye ministered unto me." Oh! this will disarm those thunders and through the circle of everlasting ages, swell the songs of your salvation. Live then for ETERNITY! A treasure in the Heavens dearly bought is prepared. The only way to secure it, is in the exercise of LOVE TO GOD AND LOVE TO MEN.

To the Editors of the Pittsburgh Gazette.

The New-York Canal is in a state of forwardness. Boats of 60 tons will traverse 60 miles of it before another winter sets in. Agreeable to a statement of the commissioners of that canal, the price of transportation from Albany, on the Hudson, to Buffalo, on Lake Erie, will not exceed twenty-five cents per hundred; the price of transportation on the Hudson from N. York to Albany, at this time is ten cents per hundred, so that goods are carried from New-York to the shore of Lake Erie, for the trifling sum of thirty-five cents per hundred.

From Buffalo to Dunkirk, or Portland or to Erie across small portions of the lake, freight in either case will not exceed ten cents per hundred, and from Dunkirk to the head of Casada lake, a portage of seven miles, from Portland to the head of Chatauge lake, a portage of nine miles, and from Erie to Waterford at the head of French creek, a portage of fourteen miles, neither of which will exceed twenty-five cents per hundred. From the head of the Casada and Chatauge Lakes, and from Westford, on French creek, the navigation is free and easy into the Alleghany river, and I have myself transported goods from one of these points to this city, for a less sum than fifty cents per hundred weight, which proves that on a completion of the New-York canal, transportation from the city of New-York to Pittsburgh, will not cost more than one dollar per hundred weight.

New, Gentlemen, if you could persuade the Alleghany mountain to open for you a passage through its bowels, and every other obstacle to a road should be removed, still Philadelphia could not be a rival of New-York in the trade of the west.

Would not the people of the western part of Pennsylvania do well by turning their attention to the improvement of French creek and of the portage between Waterford and Erie? The governor of the state of New-York is at this time engaged, in connection with some other citizens of that state, in the improvement of the harbor of Dunkirk, in the erection of extensive wharves, in the construction of a good road from Dunkirk to the head of the Casada Lake, in the improvement of the outlet of that lake, by which he means to secure to the state he governs the profits of the great communication which it is now at so much expense in opening.

French creek, however, is the safest channel to the Alleghany river, and might with proper improvements, hold some competition with the one that is now opening by the governor of the state of New-York.

A TRAVELLER.

Singular instance of good Fortune.

The following anecdote is no second edition of the "Fortunate Youth," but founded on an absolute fact:—Mrs. B. a maiden lady far advanced in years, and possessed of immense property, had been in the habit of transacting business at a banking house in London, and on these

occasions was observed to be particularly in her notice of one of the clerks, for whom, if he was not present, she always made inquiries. Within the last few months she had condescended to invite him to her house several times, and treated him with so much kindness & attention, that the young man began to imagine that the old lady had a design upon his heart, and wished to entangle him in the matrimonial snare. About three weeks since however, he was agreeably relieved from these apprehensions by the lady herself, who at length invited him to dinner, & intimated that she had something of an important nature to communicate to him. In the course of the evening she informed him that the only relation she had in existence was a nephew, who was a very profligate young man and she verily believed wished her dead in order that he might come into the possession and enjoyment of her wealth. He was at present in very poor circumstances, and although she intended to bequeath him a sufficient sum to place him above want, still she had determined to select some more deserving object as the heir to the residue of her immense property.—Having stated thus much, she told the astonished youth that he was the person she had fixed upon, and that she had prepared a deed of gift for a large sum, which would be immediately placed in his possession, upon his consenting to assume her name. He of course, gratefully acceded to the proposition, the necessary preliminaries were arranged, and in a few days the Banker's Clerk found himself the undisputed master of £60,000.—Mrs. B.—reserverd a sufficient sum to maintain herself in affluence the remainder of her life, and, should he survive, he will, at her death, become possessed of a considerable addition to his already handsome fortune. London paper.

Extraordinary Geographical fact.

By a reference to maps of New-York and Pennsylvania, it will be seen that three large navigable rivers take their rise within a few miles of each other in the state of Pennsylvania, near the New-York line. The Alleghany runs north-westerly, and joins the Ohio at Pittsburg—the Genesee runs northwardly and empties into Lake Ontario—the Susquehanna runs south easterly into Delaware bay. These three navigable waters, starting from the same point thus meet the ocean at an immense distance from each other.—The country at these sources is at present in a wild state; but what surprizing advantages of intercourse must be unfolded to them in a lapse of time!

A gentleman's house was lately robbed in Dublin. In a day or two after the following letter was received by the penny post:—

"Sir—I am a man who lives by robbing—you left your door open on Sunday last, when you thought you shut it—for which you lost your coat and other articles; I wanted them sadly, for I was bleached with the sun. I could have taken law books, but I am rogue enough without them. Yours truly,

PAT WATCH-THE-DOORS.

Anecdote of Mr. Kean.

One evening as that unrivalled actor Mr. Kean, was walking by Drury Lane Theatre, he was addressed by a poor negro, who was almost naked. The miserable condition of the supplicant excited Mr. Kean's compassion, and as he wished to relieve him, but had not any money about him, with almost unexampled charity he took off his own great coat, and put it on the beggar, who was no doubt, greatly surprised at such an act of benevolence.

On the 27th June last, the first stone of a new Lutheran German Church was laid at Moscow. His Majesty the King and the Prince Royal of Prussia, who were in the city at the time, were present at the ceremony and desired to co-operate. The stones which were laid by these personages were of Siberian marble, their initials were sculptured on them, and mounted with a crown.—N. P. Spectator.