

RELIGIOUS.

(BY REQUEST.)

From the Christian Baptist.

ADDRESS

TO
CHRISTIAN MOTHERS.

DAUGHTERS OF ZION.

The Christian religion has elevated your sex to a very high degree. To it you are indebted for that amelioration of your circumstances, that mitigation of your present grievances, incurred by your having been first in the transgression, that important place you occupy in the Christian affection and esteem of him to whom you were put in subjection. Although some of your sex, in the history of the Old Testament, shine with distinguished lustre, yet it is in the New Testament alone where you appear to the highest advantage. Never, we presume, was Gabriel dispatched upon a more honorable, or a more acceptable errand, than when he visited the cottage of her that was espoused to the Son of David; then when he addressed the humble and virtuous virgin in these transporting words:—“Glad have I heard! The Lord is with thee! Blessed thou among women!” From that moment your sex, as the sun after a long gloom, bursts forth with more attractive splendor. All the queens of eastern palaces, in all the pomp of eastern grandeur, never tasted the sweets of such an interview as that between Elizabeth the mother of the Harbinger and the mother of Israel's King. All the expressions of imperial courtesy, how meagre in comparison of the welcome with which Elizabeth received that visit of her cousin, the salutation with which she embraced her! “How have I this honor that the mother of my Lord should come to me!” The pious and virtuous Mary and the humble swain that was made her husband guardian, exhibit a new scene of matrimonial bliss, of which mortals never before tasted. He derives all his honor and his bliss from her entrusted to his care. A woman now elevates not only her own sex, by the favor of heaven; but also renders conspicuous in the annals of the world, a descendant of that royal family that once reigned over Israel.

But we do not dwell at present on these illustrious incidents in your history, as if they were the only occurrences that gave importance and elevation to your sex. Let us glance at a few others. The first miracle of this incomparable Child born, this only begotten Son given, was wrought in honor of the mother that nursed him, and in honor of the first commandment with promise. His mother, at the famous marriage of Cana of Galilee, with all the deep solicitude of one concerned in every circumstance that concerned the reputation of the family with which she was in the intimacies of friendship, prompted her to appeal to her Son, saying, “they have no wine.” He shows it to be an occurrence which was of no concern to him, abstractly considered, but in honor of his mother, who commanded obedience to his will—the water when presented; yes, “The modest water, and with power Divine.”

Behold his God, and blushed into wine.” This was the beginning of his fame, the first exhibition of his glorious power. And the last expression of solicitude for the temporal welfare of our race, which dropped from his lips, amidst the agonies of the cross, was prompted by the keenest sensibilities of humanity, by that grateful recollection of the care of a mother, which is never to be forgotten; by that profound respect which every wise man exhibits to the woman that watched and wept over his childhood; yes, his last concern was for the future welfare of his mother. He said to John, his favorite disciple, casting his eye towards his mother; “Son behold thy mother,” and to his mother; “behold thy son.” Thus he bequeathed his mother, as his richest legacy on earth, to that disciple whom he loved most of all.

Christian women, your praise and your fame, your zeal, your affection, and even your courage shine with so much grandeur in the New Testament history, as to throw the most distinguished of our sex much, very much, into the shade. The time of that Mary who sat at the feet of the Messiah, who anointed the Lord with

ointment, and wiped his feet with her hair, transcends the fame of all the statesmen, warriors, monarchs, philosophers, and poets that ever lived. Yes, while the battle of the statesman is bounded by our tenure of the soil on which we live; while the laurels that deck the brow of the warrior are stained with the blood he shed, and wither near the cypress that covers the tomb, moistened by the tears of the widow, and the orphans which he made; while the gems that sparkle in the crown of the monarch are dimmed and obscured by the cankering hand of time; while the renown of the philosopher fades in the presence of every insect, and of every plant, which saith to his wisdom, “how limited thou art!” and while the praises of the poet, and the charms of harmony live only in the fastidious taste of men, O Mary, thy memorial, the sweet perfume of thy fame, extends to all generations, and that which thou hast done shall be told with ecstasy unalloyed, when time itself shall be no more.

And let the Christian heroes remember that when the highest and noblest names on their list of eighteen centuries, fled like cowards, from the scene of danger; and in the hour of darkness and of terror deserted their suffering Chief; Christian women kept their place, and stood spectators near the cross.—Yes, to the eternal praise of female piety, let it be published in all lands, that women were the last at the cross, and the first at the tomb of their great and mighty Saviour.—And as a token of his remembrance and acknowledgment of their devotion, pious courage, and unabated affection, to them he first showed himself alive, after his death, and alleviated their sorrows.

But as it is not our intention to make these illustrious incidents in your history, a theme from which to deduce all the reflections which they naturally suggest, we proceed to our design.

Your usefulness to the church is not curtailed by the apostolic injunction which allots to you that silence and submission, which comport with that modesty and diffidence, which are now, and ever have been, the highest ornaments of female character. You are to nurse, and nourish every one that comes into the world; and the God of your offspring has given to you an authority over the mind in its most pliant state, paramount to every other. The babe that smiles in your arms, and finds its support and its refuge in your bosom, receives its first impressions from you. It recognizes a relation existing between you and it, before it forms an idea of a father. It views you as its best friend, and most willingly submits to your control. Your countenance is the first volume it reads; and it is a volume which conveys to its apprehension more ideas than perhaps any of us imagine. Its articulations are formed from yours, and your language is the first it can understand.—You can converse with it, and communicate to its tender mind, ideas which the greatest linguists and philosophers that ever lived could not. You, then, occupy a place which cannot be rivalled, and which, if discreetly managed, may, under the blessing of heaven, be of eternal importance to it. Don't be startled when I tell you, that you are, by the law of nature, which is the law of God, as well as by his written word, ordained to be the only preachers of the gospel, properly so called to your own offspring. You can tell them in language more intelligible to their apprehension, the wonders of creation; you can, from the lively oracles, teach them the history of our race; you can preach the gospel to them better than any Dr. of Divinity that ever lived.—You can narrate to them the nativity and life, the words and deeds of Messiah; you can open to their minds how he died for our sins, and how he rose for our justification. You can tell them of his ascension to the skies, of his coronation in heaven, and that he will come to judge the world. When you have done all this, in a style which you can adopt, more easy of apprehension than any other; if Paul the Apostle was again to visit the world, and callat your house, he could not preach to them with greater effect. Nay, you have anticipated all that he could say, and done all that he could do, to give the word effect. If he were to attempt to make known the glad tidings of gospel, to announce the good news to your children; when he had done, they might

say,—“kind and benevolent friend, this is a news to us, we rejoice to have heard it all from a preacher before; a preacher too, whose love and benevolence were equal to yours; and whom we understood as clearly as we understood you.” If he were to ask who the preacher was, and by what authority he spoke. The children might reply, —“I was from a preacher which you, beloved friend, yourself licensed; it was our mother whom you commanded to bring us up in the nurture and admonition of the Lord.” O yes, replies the apostle, I did authorize an order of preachers, which were to take my place after my decease, amongst whom your mother was one. My place, and my office, was to make known to all my contemporaries, these glad tidings in the first place; for I was ordained a preacher as well as a teacher, and your parents can best occupy my place, as they can first make known to their offspring the same good news.

These infants, my dear friends, go to show you what is expected from you, and what you ought to do. And surely you will agree with me, that the word of God, thus communicated by the first side, from your own lips, under the blessing of heaven, is just as efficacious as if pronounced from a pulpit of mahogany, covered with scarlet and decked with tapestry, from a pontiff, or a rabbi covered with silk, and a wig as white as Alpine snow. Remember Lois, Eunice and Timothy, and Paul's commands to you.—The giving of such an injunction to fathers and mothers, implied that they were competent to perform them to the best advantage. The efforts of the clergy to take from you the office of preachers, under a pretence that either their authority or their ability is superior to yours, believ your friend, or rather believe the apostles, is an unjust encroachment upon your rights and privileges. Your example and your prayers; your authority, and your well proved affection and sincerity, in all that you say, are worth more than all the logic, mathematics, algebra, and rhetoric which ever were collected in all the seminaries upon earth, to give efficacy to your sermons. How blissful the privilege, and how high the honor conferred on you! Do then, Christian mothers, from your love to your own offspring, and from your love to Him that raised your sex to honorable illustrious, and from your hopes of immortality, and eternal life, in that world where they neither marry nor are given in marriage, but are as angels, being the children of God, and of the resurrection, bring up your children in the nurture and admonition of the Lord. E.

“Hope not,” says the celebrated Madame de Maintenon to the Princess Savoy, on the eve of her marriage with the duke of Burgundy, “for perfect happiness; there is no such thing on earth; though there were, it would not be found at court. Greatness is exposed to afflictions, often in measures more than those of a private station. Be neither vexed nor ashamed to depend on your husband. Let him be your dearest friend, your only confidant. Hope not for constant harmony in the marriage state. The best husbands and wives, are those who bear occasionally from each other, sallies of ill humor with patient mildness. Be obliging, without putting great value on your favors.”

“Hope not for a full return of tenderness. Men are tyrants, who would be free themselves, and have us confined. You need not be at the pains to examine whether their right be well founded; it is enough if they are established. Pray God to keep you from jealousy. The affections of a husband are never to be regained by complaints, reproaches, or sulky behavior.”

We have seen a letter from N. York, which states that such was the unprecedented demand for houses, on the 1st instant, in that city, that near 800 families assembled in the Park, having no home in which they could deposit their furniture, and shelter themselves. The letter further states that, in the evening the prison doors were thrown open for the reception of the homeless, and many availed themselves of the privilege of a night's shelter there. Some of the most respectable inhabitants were glad to get possession of houses which were so uncouthed as not even to have the ovens fitted or chimneys properly fixed. National Journal.

New York, Mar 1.

May day.—The long spring is over, the furniture and moveables are safe in the new house, and a year's respite at least, is afforded to the weary. At no period has there been so much moving as yesterday. So many houses have been turned into stores, and so many families have been compelled to change their residence, that many are now under shelter, it is true, in new houses, but unplastered and without kitchen or banisters; there are some families without any houses at all. This may be a sign of increasing prosperity, but it is very inconvenient. The confusion and promiscuous assemblage of articles, and losses to be obtained, cannot be imagined. We have already received several notices, but have only room for the following:

“Dropped, yesterday, from a hand box, in Broadway, ‘the whole duty of man,’ a bunch of auburn curls, a new corset, No. 3, made by Mrs. Cantelo, two pairs of Miss St. Martin's liquid rouge, and Mr. Cooper's last novel. The finder will be gratefully rewarded by a young lady, if the articles are left near the junction of Broadway and Bowery.”

Missing, supposed to have been carried to a wrong house, a parrot that speaks French and Spanish, a Dutch pig, Mrs. Glasson's cookery, two packs of new cards, and a set of mother of pearl loo counters. Whoever has them will render a great favor to a desolate lady by leaving them in Park-place.

Escaped from a Cock Pit in Liberty street, while moving yesterday, three bantams Serpington breed, and an English rooster, their feathers plucked, gaff on the rooster's right eye a little puncher—bantams plump for spring dressing. They were seen fighting their way up the Bowery. A comfortable reward will be paid, if caught & brought to Broadway, near the new Gothic Church. Nour's Advocate.

Taking Time by the forelock.—We perceive that notice has already been given that application will be made to the next Legislature of the State of New York, to incorporate the Accommodation Bank, in the City of New York, with a capital of four millions, and by way of recommendation scheme, the applicants propose to build two great Rail Roads, one from Erie to the Hudson river, and one Lake Champlain to the same river. [Adv.]

A hoghead of Tobacco, raised in the state of Ohio, by Mr. Isaac, weighing 833 pounds neat, was sold at Baltimore last week, at \$40 per hundred. Another hoghead, raised in Maryland, by Daniel Murray, Esq. weighing 830 pounds, was sold at \$30 per hundred.—Ib.

A drove of cattle, including milk cows, and a handsome pair of Merino sheep, the property of the Harmony society, passed through the city a few days since on their way to their present location of that society, on this river a little below Piquette. The Harmony society have enjoyed the reputation of being remarkably industrious, prudent, and economical; and the excellent appearance of the cattle just mentioned, goes strongly in corroboration of the fact.—In, Rapid.

Horrid Murder.—At the Limerick Assizes, in Ireland, Patrick Cusack, Edmund Hall, and Eleanor Ryan, were lately found guilty of the murder of John Ryan, the husband of the latter culprit. Ryan was a respectable farmer. They first made him drunk, then put a rope round his neck, and dragged him to the fire; after which they cut off his right arm and leg, beat the other arm and leg, and then put him upon a large fire. Mrs. Ryan related the sentence of death was pronounced; she appeared to be about 28 years of age. Cusack and Eleanor Ryan were executed on the 14th inst. at Limerick. The woman was pregnant and resigned. Cusack was less than 18. Hall has been reprieved.

New Berlin, (Pa.) Feb. 5.

Singular Phenomenon.—A cow belonging to Mr. Samuel Kremer, of East Buffalo township in this county, on the 25th ult. brought forth a calf which, extraordinary to relate had two heads, eight legs, and two tails. It would, in every respect, upon slight examination, appear as if two calves were joined; but however, on closer examination, it proves to be but one animal. It was discovered by dissection that the back bone extended from one head to the other and the paunch lay exactly where it appears to have been joined. Its length is six feet four inches.