## The Rathertord star.

VOL. II
RUTHERFORDTON, N. C., SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 14, 1868.
NO. 42

MINU.TES
silver creek primitive baptist ASSOCTATTON

Minvete
 Pose vile Stort resss, tho dedeanese sasemulud in the hooss,

 den No lecting ER


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8. Appobinted a
M.
Mes, M. Hall N . $\qquad$




## 1. Called the  <br> 7 minn n n <br> ing report $\$ 850 ;$ a five celts <br> <br> five cents; son 5 cent Snelson 10

 <br> <br> five cents;son 5 cent
Snelson 10}
2. Called on the Cummitee in
3. Read and correctevish he NHimutes of yesterday.
4. Appuintel a Committec on Finance, viz: J. M. Stot, N. Snelson, M. Wilkerson.
5. Called for the Circular Letter, which was read, reeeived and
ordered to bo attageded to the Minutes with the author's name


 12. Appointed J . W. Murray to otttent to the printing and
distribsting of the Minutes, and to distribete according to contrii
bution. 13. Ap
tion

 Cross- Ruad, Church, to commenco on Friday. before the third
Lords Day in May; Elicps J. Brown, W. I. Mekiuncy, J. It.
Tiylor, to attend to it. 15. Resolved, That the thanks of this boyy are ten fercl to the
good brethren and kind citizns of this vieinity, ffor the kind
treatment we have reeeived durinz our stay with them. creatment we have reeeived durinz nur stay with then
16. The Association then adjourned to the time and
named. Prayer by the Moderator.
$\qquad$
 W. Livingston followed from John, 20th chapter, 13 h verse, and
 preached to a inrge and well ordered congregration with arp was
goondenfieet, and we do hope that good will be realized from the
same.

AbSTRACT OF PRINCIPLES.

1. We believe in one only true and living Gol, and that there
are three persons in the Gow head, the Father, the Son, and the
Ioly Ghost, and these three are one.
 of Gol. and the only rale of fath and practice.
2. Weleeve in tho mpotency of manto reco
the fallen state which hie is in, by his own ability
the fallen state which he is in, by his own ability.
3. We believe :hat salvation is only by Grace, through faith
in our Lord Jesus Christ. 5. We believer that Baptism and the Lord's Supper are ordinan
ces instituted by Jesus Christ, and should be practiced by all true 6. We beliexe that the only true mode of baptism
mersion, and that true believers are the only suhjects.

> We believe in the final persererance of the saints in grace to Judgment
9. We.
ishment of ChRCULAR Leteters.

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| NO COOD DEED EVER LOST. AN itadiny fable. <br> There dwelt in Piedmont a rich nota | young prineess was to be given in mar ringe. He immediately set out on his' way to Nararre. But his horse was a worn-out jade, so fleshless that his bonre |  |
| :---: | :---: | :---: |
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| ry, whose only clild a boy of fineen, had, a feble intellcet. The notary died, and |  |  |
| in lis will gave orders that this clild, |  |  |
| named Bu:tucio, stoutd inherit his whole property to come into po-session at the |  |  |
|  |  |  |
| twerty-five; he thould receive tiree huns |  |  |
| dred ducats, to be enployed in mierchan- |  |  |
| dise or other busincss, as should seem good to him. |  |  |
|  |  |  |
| he demarded of his moticr, who was his guardian, a hundred dueats, which she |  |  |
|  |  |  |
| gave him, charging him to employ them well. He then started on his journey, and meeting a robber who had killed a merchant, and was still piercing him with |  |  |
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|  |  |  |
| his dugger, his pity was moved, and he exclaimed: |  |  |
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| "Oh, sir, what are you doing? Do you not sce that the man is dead already ?" |  |  |
|  |  |  |
| ping with Llood, replicd: |  |  |
|  |  |  |
| good.-Pass on your own way, or worse will happen you." <br> "Oh, spare the poor body!" cried |  |  |
|  |  |  |
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| Burtucin." "Sir, will you not sell it to me? I will pay you for it in moneyall you ask." <br> "What will jou give ?" asked the rob- |  |  |
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| ber. <br> 'Fifty dueats,' said Burtucio. <br> "Thut is too little" said the robber. |  |  |
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| 'The body is worth more. But if you will give me eighty ducats, you can have it.' |  |  |
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|  |  |  |
| Burtucio counted out the money; then liftiag the dead body on his shoulders, he carried it to the nearest church, where he had it honorably buried, and paid his |  |  |
|  |  | Tho |
|  |  |  |
| remaining ducats for masses for the soul. |  |  |
| return home. His mother heard of his arrival; and thinking he had made some grod trade, ran to meet him, welcoming |  |  |
|  |  |  |
|  |  |  |
| him, and demanding to know what he had dune. |  |  |
|  |  | not efficted by the 'exertion, and that |
| terday I gained your soui an |  | she was getting along very nicely with |
| that when they leave the body they will |  |  |
|  |  |  |
| He then told ker all. Hearing which, |  |  |
| the mothet was troubled and bitterly regretted her son's foolishness. |  |  |
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| It was not long befure he demanded of his mother the remainder of the three |  |  |
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| hundred ducats left him by his father. She gave it to him saying, |  |  |
|  |  |  |
| "Here, take your money, and do the my heart! ! |  |  |
|  |  |  |
| "Oh, mother, do not be angry. Ihope |  |  |
| tirely satisfied." <br> Thus saying, he bade her farewell, and |  |  |
|  |  |  |
| departed. Having entered a large fo |  | ertion of talking was injurous to my wife. So- |
| ried off Torquinia, orly duughter of the |  |  |
| King of Navarre. They were in great dispute as to which should have her as a wife, when Burtacio said to them : <br> "What are you doing, my friends? |  |  |
|  |  |  |
|  | der one so beautiful," said " Alas! I would rather you |  |
| Would you kill each other for this young girl? coase your quarrel, and give her to me. I will satisfy you." |  |  |
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| At these words, the soldiers, putting an end to their strife demanded of him what he would give for her. |  |  |
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|  | or him who wis kiled by roblers, |  |
| 'Two hundred ducats' he answered. At that offer, the soldiers who knew |  |  |
| not that the young girl was a princess, delisered her to Bartucio, took tho mo- |  |  |
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| ney, and divided it between them. |  |  |
| dise, Burtucio returned to his mother, to whom he said: |  |  |
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| " Mother, you cannot now complain that I have not spent my money well, for |  | ing a sound. 1 immediate |
| I have brought you this charming girl, who will keep you company." <br> The mother was more displeased than |  |  |
|  |  |  |
|  | , | train our laghter, apoplexy must inevita. |
| befure, and to.d her son,that he was the di-grace and ruin of the bouse, and sho wished him a hundred feet under the ground; but the young man bore all pa- |  |  |
|  | he the the |  |
|  | "My dear," said I to my wife |  |
| tientiy, and tried to comfurt her. <br> The King of Navarre made great search every where fur the recovery of his lust daughter, and at last heard that she was in the bouse of Burtucio. He there fore sent to demand her, and Burtucio delivered her up. Befure leaving she told himprivately that when the time came that she should be given in mar riage she wished him to present himself among her suitors, with his hand to his head, that thoreby she might easily recognize him, when, in gratitude for all he had done for her, she wruid cheose him for her busban?. <br> Many months pazaclaway. At last it |  |  |
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