



The dreadful earthquake and the

Fatal SPOTTED FEVER.

A funeral Sermon and a funeral Psalm, on the death of about ten or fifteen thousand of people killed by an earthquake on the twenty-sixth of March 1812, in South America : and on the deaths of an hundred killed in New-Hampshire it is expected in the same year, by the Spotted Fever. Written by JONATHAN PLUMMER, a latter-day Prophet, Lay-Bishop, travelling Preacher, Physician, Poet and Trader.

List of the Dead with the Fever.

Now serve the Lord with courage new :
And bruise the devil, reader do.

In Antrim 35, in Londonderry 24, in Windham, Salem, Pelham, and other places I know not how many : In Ackworth J. Wilton, aged 67, and his grand daughter 1 : Miss Hannah Greear, Eusebius Silsby, Ira Ladd, 19, Friend Moor, 59, three children after the flesh of Jo Davidson, two of George March, two of Capt. Jo Gregg, three of Col. J. Duncan, one of George Duncan, one of James Davidson, one of Benj. Stone, one of Ebenezer Groat, Esq. one of J. Bailey, one of Capt. Joel Angier, one of David Morrison, Alexander M'Collom, three of his Children, Sally M. Murphy 14, a child of W. Smith, one of Samuel Finley, one named Templeton, two of Eli Smith, one named Sawyer, three of Lem. Lincoln, one of Ephraim Clark, three of Jacob Hayward, 2d. Lovira Warren 13, one of T. Davis, and one of T. M'Clure. These I expect all died in 1812 of a spotted fever, but I am not certain that they did.

PSALM.

ALMIGHTY Father, potent Lord,
By all thy joyful saints ador'd :
Still let it please thee well to rule,
The many pupils of thy school :
To shew thy mercy, and thy rod,
And be an independent God.
Ah ! let the devils kingdom shake,
And let the earth revere and quake.
Some seem dispos'd to take the crown,
And drive thee from thy matchless throne !
And seem against thy laws to rise,
And much thy gospel to despise.
With hearty malice they rebel,
And choose the dismal way to Hell ;
But let them now thy precepts take,
And let the earth revere and quake.
Laguira and Caraccas, thou,
Hast lately forced low to bow
The earth convuls'd was shock and rent,
And death to many then was sent.
A number more in Hampshire too,
A dreadful fever did pursue ;
But to thyself the glory take,
And let the earth revere and quake.
Let them that love Thee, boldly rise,
To thy blest mansions in the skies,
And have the never ending joys
Of such as thy high praise employs ;
While the vile sons of foul deceit,
Who ever will thy precepts hate,
With devils and their kingdom shake
And let the earth revere and quake.
O never, never, never yield,
But keep my dearest, keep the field.
Let the same arm that Pharaoh cross'd,
When he and all his host were lost,
Still triumph with unequal'd fame,
And still thy potent power proclaim,
And let the hearts of sinners break,
And let the earth revere and quake.

The fourteenth verse, in the fourth Chapter of James :—*"Whereas ye know not what shall be on the morrow. For what is your life ? it is even a vapour that appeareth for a little time, and then vanisheth away."*

An expert school master, courteous reader, having the care of a teacher, will be careful to try properly to rule his scholars : will be likely to try to encourage the virtuous and wise, and to discourage, and punish the foolish and vicious part of his pupils. Those who commit small offences will be likely to receive small punishments, while more daring and atrocious rebels will be chastised in a severer way. If his scholars behave well without punishment, it is likely he will inflict none ; but if they behave so badly as to be likely almost totally to hinder themselves from gaining learning, he will be likely manfully to use a rod, in order if possible, to prevent the dreadful consequences which would flow from proceeding in a different way.

The immortal king of heaven I expect is a teacher of unparalleled skill, and all the human race who live on this sublunary globe, people that he is ready and willing to instruct : and his conduct as a Preceptor, is I expect unspeakably wise, benevolent, and proper.

Long I expect the descendants of Europeans who lived in the territory now called the United States, behaved so well, that they were highly blessed by their Almighty Maker. Stately towns and cities were built, religion flourished, and the deserts blossomed as it were like a blooming rose ; but alas ! a dreadful alteration was found in the behaviour of people and soon the King of Glory who searches out all the imaginations of the hearts or minds of men, to give to every one according to his deeds, began to alter his benign behaviour, in regard to the treatment he deigned to give to the people of the States. A book written by an infamous villain, a vile heaven daring, hell defying drunkard, named *Thomas Paine*, directly against the sacred scriptures, was published I expect at the Southward, and so cordially received, that soon, figuratively speaking, the vindictive ire, the Almighty vengeance, of the King of Kings began to smoke and blaze ! This abominable production, I expect had been but a short time in Philadelphia before a ruthless servant of the Lord, called a yellow fever, with unrelenting fury, killed more than Five Thousands of the inhabitants of that city in a single year ! These I expect I have been led to understand, by a dream, and some discourse to which that dream adverted, were cut off for sinning and fighting against God ! But the vile book remained, and the fever was sent more than once afterwards to Philadelphia. The book I expect spread in other places, and the fever followed it. In 1796 the second part of the book was printed I expect at Newburyport : and the same year the yellow fever made dreadful havoc there ; but whether the people killed in that place by this disorder, were cut off in anger like those thousands at Philadelphia, or not, has not been revealed to me, I expect in any particular dream.

The vile book it is likely has now been read in South America ; and lo ! solemn tidings have already arrived from that part of my masters school. On the twenty-sixth of March 1812 a tremendous earthquake, I expect sunk a town called St. Philip, and killed I expect in a short time a considerable part of the people in five or six other places ! In two only of these towns, called Laguira and Caraccas, it is expected that more than ten thousands were drove by this single stroke of the Lord from time to an endless eternity !

The vile book, of the infamous drunkard, it is likely, has been read in many parts of New-Hampshire, and behold solemn tidings also, have arrived from that State. A servant of the Lord called the spotted fever has proved fatal to many there. A number have been attacked by it, with such ruthless fury, that they died surprizingly soon. Friend M'Collom died one evening and the next morning three of his children ceased to breathe ! A school master eating in good health I expect, at a table, was suddenly assailed by a pain in one of his arms, and so quick and powerful was the stern messenger of wrath, in the performance of his duty, that four hours after he first complained of that pain, the tortured man was dead, and his lifeless body stretched on a piece of board !

These, as the book of the vile drunkard has been printed but a few years, are it is likely but about the beginning of the sweeping curses that God will send to Americans : for if people get fit for hell uncommonly fast, it is likely they will be plunged uncommonly fast into it. There is one that will cause men to eat the fruit of their doings. About sixteen years only have rolled away since the vile book was printed at Newburyport, and lo ! already besides a variety of other curses sent to the place, or permitted to come, a considerable number of attempts have been made, to burn a

part or all of it, and one of those attempts permitted to succeed so far I expect, that the flames with a wful majesty, ascended far on the East and West and on the North and South of the surface of the filthy spot of ground, so abominably disgraced. This fire it is probable was kindled by one of Tom Paine's own ugly children in the devil.

With all the young children killed by this earthquake, and this spotted fever, it is likely, it is unspeakably well, through the adorable grace of him, by whose righteousness the free gift passeth on all men to justification of life, so far I expect, that none can get to Hell for the sin of Adam, but many others killed by these things, it is likely are with Pharaoh, Corah, Dathan, Abiram and Tom Paine !

Now courteous reader, since we know not what will be on the morrow, and since our life is as it were a vapour, that appeareth for a little time and then vanisheth away, let us as long as we live in this world, give all diligence to make our calling and election sure. Let us forever serve the Lord with full purpose of heart, and rest assured if we do, that it will be for ever well with us. For all such the sweet book abounds with cheering comfort and animating confidence. I have room on this paper to write but little more, but a part of the ninety-first Psalm, is so very much to my purpose, and so unspeakably precious, that I choose to introduce it here. In our English Bible, it appears much in the following way, viz :—

"Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night ; nor for the arrow that flieth by day ; nor for the pestilence that walketh in darkness ; nor for the destruction that wasteth at noon day. A thousand shall fall at thy side, and ten thousand at thy right hand, but it shall not come nigh thee. Only with thine eyes shall thou behold and see the reward of the wicked. Because thou hast made the Lord, which is my refuge, even the most High, thy habitation ; there shall no evil befall thee, neither shall any plague come nigh thy dwelling."

O the extatic delight, the incessant joy, the inexpressible comfort, the transporting raptures, which even in this life are the constant companions both day and night, of them, who love and serve the highest of the High ! and O ! what a surprizing, what an astonishing, what an inexpressible weight of glory is reserved for them to enjoy, after the heavens vanish like a scroll and the elements melt with fervent heat !

May the peerless Ruler, the unrivaled Emperor of the glittering constellations add his potent blessing to this sermon, for the sake of him who is with resplendent glory and lustre more brilliant than the dazzling lustre of the sun :

Of life the ever living Bread,
By which his joyful faints are fed,
Amen and Amen.

P. S. Perhaps we are charitably to hope that many killed by the earthquake, and fever are mercifully taken away from the evil to come.

Printed for the Author and sold by him.

