

# Exeter News-Letter,

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## POETRY.

For the News-Letter.

Son: lacrymarum, et mentem mortalia tangunt.

Oh Melancholy! could thy shades impart  
One animating ray of tranquil joy  
To rest upon the cold benighted heart,  
Where sorrows darken and where griefs annoy  
Striving the soul's pure ardor to alloy;  
Where all that's left of hope—a flickering beam,  
Fades fast within us, hast'ning to destroy  
Life, love, and happiness;—would ALL then seem  
A cheating phantasy—a transient dream?

What is the world, its pleasures, and its charms?  
A labyrinth of error, and a maze  
Of doubtful conflict, and of thick alarms,  
Where happiness, an ever varying blaze,  
Allures our sight, while starvingly we gaze!  
Ah! naught of earth can quiet peace restore  
When the pent soul its own outbursts stays  
Prone in its loneliness to stifle o'er,  
What so'it may not bear, though once too deeply  
hoed.

And yet upon this stormy sea of life  
How many fair and joyous fleets embark  
To tempt its fair and troublous waters, rife  
With black'ning tempest, and with perils dark:  
And lo! how each unto his fragile ark  
Of momentary texture, doth consign  
His every hope, all reckless to remark  
The dread prognostics of his dark design  
If that the heavens do lower, or mystically shine!

So goes the world,—each votary of sense  
Plods on as ants his best—as well he may;  
Would ye from others' follies seek defence?  
From others' follies ye must go astray,  
Since all, both high and low, exult to lay  
Restriction on their fellows, and assume  
Unto themselves unwarranted sway,—  
A petty priesthood over those they'd doom  
To servitude and toil, and—sometimes, to the tomb.

There are, who deem of mortal woes, the need,  
The NOSTRUM POTENS of their daily ills,  
An other's breath—so that he breathe indeed  
A sweet subservience to their modest wills;  
Alas! is such the spirit grace bestows?  
Is such the shadow death and life between?  
Is such the love, celestial bosoms fill?  
Preposterous souls! far happier, I ween,  
That ye should cease to be, or that ye ne'er had  
been.

## Moral and Religious Reading.

### DEATH.

In this dying world, it is at least appropriate that mortals should occasionally bestow a thought on the great dissolution of their union with the things of time. Death to us all is the King of Terrors. We all know his approach to be inevitable, and we all shudder at the contemplation of the untried scenes to which by death we must be introduced. Reader—whenever thou hast suffered thyself to turn thy thoughts inward, thou has felt the chilly curdling of thy blood, as it was coursing through its channels; and thou hast been ready to exclaim, "O the sting of death."

To die is a solemn thing—solemn to the christian, awfully solemn to the unrenowned person. To die—what is it? It is to appear undisguised, and undefended before the sin-seeing and sin-hating eye of Omnipotence. It is to advance into the participation of "joys unspeakable and full of glory," or into the society of the inheritors of woe without hope. Death closes our probation. But we must all die; this is written as a law of our natures. What matter is it therefore when or how the messenger from the Almighty summons us to his tribunal? We again shudder at the thought of early death, and seek relief in placing the dread event away in the indefinite future.

No doubt there are many whose minds have been exercised with thoughts involving reflections upon the wisdom and benevolence of the Deity, in calling away by death, not only individuals of eminent usefulness, in the full bloom of their improvement and value, but in taking away children and young persons before they have performed any decided part upon the stage of action. But will not a nearer view and closer reflection dispose us, not only to ascribe righteousness to our Maker, but to adore his grace and goodness in the arrangement? It is the uncertainty of the time when death will arrest us, that renders it eminently subservient to moral and spiritual purposes; and it is the depth of the wound given by the death of friends that renders the stroke profitable to the souls of survivors. If none were to die till they arrived at middle life or old age, youth would ordinarily be spent in more presumption and wickedness than it now is;—habits of folly and vice would be formed which would be utterly incurable and thus the hope of reformation in after life would be almost entirely cut off. Again—as parents—if we were to lose

none of our children in their infancy or youth, should we be so careful to devote them to God, to train them up in his fear and admonition, or so anxious to obtain for them covenant blessings? If none were to die, on whom we are dependant, till our dependence were withdrawn from them, or we had accustomed ourselves to live without them, how feeble would be the power of their death to answer any moral or spiritual purpose. Let us then never censure the divine dispensations.

It is God's will that some should die early that by their death others might be admonished—perhaps saved. It is our privilege to find that which takes away the "sting of death"—in the blood of an atoning Saviour. Yes, blessed be God—the CHRISTIAN'S HOPE looks beyond and above the fear of death; and the languishing, suffering child of God, as the frail body is wasting away—can with humble submission yet with heavenly sincerity, talk of the mercies even of a sick bed, and the value of His presence and support, whom he hopes ere long to meet in glory.

If any sceptic should glance at this—we would hope, before he dies and his probation is ended, that he may have the privilege of entering "the Chamber where the good man meets his fate," and of listening to that calm, firm, yet humble expression which falls from his decaying lips as he approaches his last moments—"I know that my REDEEMER liveth"—"For me to live is Christ—to DIE IS GAIN."

There is something in the humble confidence of the departing christian that cannot fail to bring conviction even to the infidel, as he is forced to think of himself on such an occasion and compare his own with the almost enviable condition of his suffering fellow being before him; and as he knows he cannot look forward to death without awful forebodings, misgivings—and deep-seated consciousness that all is not right,—as he hears the faint whispering of the dying disciple of Jesus even in his last agonies—articulating—"OH DEATH! WHERE IS THY STING?—OH GRAVE! WHERE IS THY VICTORY? Conviction—yes CONVICTION rushes upon his soul, (whether he will confess it not,) and he is ready to exclaim—"Let me die the death of the Righteous—Let my end be like his." Go then and seek the christian's faith—and your death will be the CHRISTIAN'S DEATH. Essex N. Reg.

THE SOUL. The atheist laughs at the immortality of the soul—the soul that can build her nest among the stars of heaven, walk through yonder mansions, and taste of the rivers that make glad the city of our God—the soul, that can wing her way above the clouds, and survey the crowns and sceptres laid up for those who dare despise the world, and have their conversation in heaven;—the soul, that can live in paradise, while the body is in anguish, and when the fierce winds of worldly tribulation rage around her, can rejoice in Him who is her all in all.

TEMPORAL JOYS. It is with our worldly comforts, as it was with the original pleasures of Paradise. Some men for food, and some for trial. God has thought fit, therefore, to limit the use of these terrestrial felicities, and to signify in his word, that his intent in giving them is, that they shall be our servants, not our masters—advantages to us, and not hindrances, in admiring and adoring the immense goodness and bounty of our Father who is in heaven.

THE BIBLE. This is the ladder whereby men climb to heaven. And yet we need not ransack the Indies to enrich ourselves with it, nor venture shipwreck to bring it home. We need not sell lands and houses to purchase it, nor run the hazard of sword and fire to secure it. It is a thing always to be had, always within call, ever at hand, and very portable; no burden in a journey, no load in a voyage. We may carry it wherever we go; when at home or abroad; and even in the stillness of night, we may dwell upon it with holy contemplation, as did the ancient patriarch in his dream of angels ascending and descending.

THE SACRED WRITERS. One prophet speaks to us like an orator, another like a logician. One endeavors by his eloquence to charm us, and another by his clear reasoning to convince our minds. One threatens, and another promises. Here we have presented to our eyes a sceptre of divine love, and there our ears are arrested by the shrill voice of the warning trumpet. We now hear a voice from Ebal, and now a voice from Gerizim. One herald of salvation points us to the smoke of torment that ascendeth up for ever and ever, and another, with tender accents of a Saviour's love, cries out, "Turn ye, turn ye, why will ye die?"

## Miscellany.

From the Petersburg Constellation.

### WHICH IS THE BRIDE?

—SUMMER AT THE SPRINGS.

A well-dressed fashion's train, I sojourned in the city of '32 at Saratoga Springs. It was not a place I felt happy or contented in, for divers reasons, the most prominent of which was there Emma Somerton was not; and though I had often sighed to her that she was all the world to me, still, all "the world" of fashion were phylohydrocal, (coinage of words is no felony,) then how could I be away? I had remained about two weeks, and the garden of my digestive powers had been watered at the Congress Fountain—the Seed of renovated health began to sprout out in full bloom, so I felt much inclined to transplant myself to some other hot-bed of fashion. While dubitating which way to direct the head of my tardum leader, circumstances which I am about to relate, occasioned my detention.

I was seated awaiting the return of my servant, whom I had sent to the Post Office to see if Emma had thought of answering my last, when I found myself soliloquizing in something like the following strain:

"This is probably the last season of my bachelorship—next summer the gordian knot will be tied, and I enrolled a Benedict! Oh, Emma Somerton, what do I sacrifice for your love! No more the look oblique, the leer amatory, or the sigh indescribable, will be lavished on me—farewell the crowded ball-room, the 'spirit-stirring' cotillion, 'the heart-piercing' waltz, and 'all the pride, pomp, and circumstance of glorious' bachelorship 'farewell! Othello's occupations' gone!" I was interrupted by the entrance of my servant.

"No letter, sir, but a young lady has sent up her card," said Simon, handing the embossed and crown-quilted article to me.

"Miss Susan Wheatley; ah, what brings the charming Miss W. to my apartment? 'Show her up, Simon.'"

Off he went—I mechanically drew up my fingers through my hair, cast a furtive glance at the mirror, and satisfied that all was right, and that I looked sufficiently killing, awaited the approach of my fair visitor.

"My dear Miss Wheatley, your condescension—"

"Oh, Mr Jenkinson, I shall expire!"

"Be seated, I pray."

"How rude in me! what will the world say?"

"How can I serve the amiable friend of Miss Somerton?"

Such was our first expression at meeting. The young lady was evidently much embarrassed, and after various prefatory attempts at introducing her business, at length commenced.

"Mr Jenkinson, everybody knows your kindness—your attention to our sex, your—"

"Oh, why," thought I, 'has nature made me so irresistible! Poor Miss Wheatley—she's gone, I see!'"

"And it is that knowledge which has induced me apply to you under very peculiar circumstances."

"My services, Madam, are at your disposal—command me."

"Oh, sir, you are too good—would you believe it, sir, I have run away from pa. He would have me marry that odious English Mr Basil, and so—so—I ran away, expecting to meet a young—don't look at me so, sir, or I shall never be able to tell you—to meet a young gentleman here, sir—but I find he has gone, and pa will be here this afternoon, as he traced me—that abominable old Miss Frampton, I suppose told him—now, sir, if you would only consent, in case he should find me before Charles comes, just to—to—"

"What, Miss, marry you yourself, and so prove your natural protector?"

"Oh, la, sir, not for the world! I beg your pardon, I don't mean that you are not a very nice young man, but I've promised Charles, you know!"

"Yes, and I've promised Emma Somerton—you know, and that renders it impossible."

"Certainly, but if you would only be my husband a little while."

"Miss!"

"I mean pretend—only in a joke you know, sir; why pa could not force me back to New York, and as soon as Charles comes, he can easily take the matter off your hands."

"Charles is a lucky fellow and I promise to be his faithful locum tenens in your emergency."

"Thank you sir; oh, I declare; if there isn't a carriage drawn up, it's pa, it's pa—now, my dear sir, remember."

Simon was summoned, and despatched to request Mr Wheatley's presence in my room—the old gentleman, as may be imagined, was struck with our in-

telligence, but my relationship to the Earl of Liverpool, and a tolerable fortune soon made him reconciled to his protém, son-in-law.

"Well, sir," said he, after all had been explained, as Miss Wheatley had requested, 'I am proud of your alliance. Sue, you baggage, why didn't you tell me of your preference; I should have made no objections. Son-in-law, have my carriage discharged, and then rejoin us.'

My father-in-law took my wife under his arm, and left my apartment. Rumination convinced me that I was handsomely fixed; but I always made up my mind to brave adversity; so I determined to take matters as cavalierly as possible.

At this moment, another equipage darted up to the door; I saw the steps opened by the obsequious servants, and my city friend, Mr Faulkner, alight. I expected next to see him turn round and hand out his charming daughter Julia, who by the way had been an old flame of mine; but a little to my surprise, the carriage door was closed; he solus. I turned from the window to go down and meet him, when sans ceremony, my door was opened, and Miss Julia Faulkner herself, stood before me.

"Oh, my dear friend!" she cried, breathless with affright and haste, 'I am in such terror; in such an equivocal situation.'

"Actually so," thought I, for the young lady had turned the key in the lock! but whether through agitation, inadvertence or what, I could not presume to say.

"Oh, sir! do pity and relieve me!"

"How, my dear Miss! speak your wishes, and whatever a friend of yours, and the betrothed of Miss Emma Somerton can in honor do, shall be willingly performed."

"Oh, sir, couldn't you act as my husband a little while?"

"Why, I could try."

"Well, will you then, my dear sir?"

"Why, really Miss Faulkner, I have no objection—that is—I have no—"

"Oh, sir, you hesitate and I am lost! but, sir, you know my father's clerk, Edward Gaines, him, you remember, you were so jealous of two years ago, when you thought yourself in love with me. Well, sir, he promised to meet me here yesterday, and we were to elope together, and been married, he has not arrived, but my father has; and if we are torn asunder! Oh, consider my situation!"

"How can I relieve you?"

"Why, father doesn't know who I was going to run away with; I left a note on my table at home, saying simply 'with the man of my heart;' now, sir, couldn't you be he?"

"With the greatest pleasure imaginable; so let's boldly sally forth and meet the foe; stay, let me first unlock the door."

"Oh, sir, how could you be so impudent as to lock the door? what would the world say?"

"Poor little dear! She was not aware that the impudence had been her own! As we opened the door, Mr Faulkner was passing, he caught a glimpse of his daughter, and rushed into my apartment."

"So, Miss, you're found, are you; and with the man of your heart too?"

"Pardon, papa!"

"Pardon you, Jezebel! never, never!"

"Oh, don't be so cruel papa! and my second wife clung to me for protection. I now thought I had received my cue to speak; so turning to her, said:

"Never fear! I will protect you, most delectable of your sex!"

"Delectable of your sex be hanged!" was the father's echo.

"Come, sir!" rejoined I, 'no protection can be more potent than your grey hairs, and your paternal relation to my most beautiful Julia; but if you ever forget yourself, I shall be compelled, however reluctantly, to assert my prerogative as this lady's future champion.'

"Prerogative! prerogative! and pray what claim can you assert?"

"Claim, sir—why that of her husband, sir."

"Husband! what, already married?"

"Yes, sir, already married; by whom, sir, when, and where, my lovely Julia can inform you."

And if she couldn't I'm sure it would have puzzled me to have done so.

"Married—this is really sudden, and interfere's materially with my arrangements; but as 'tis done, why I must take the best of what I trust is not a very bad bargain, and so, sir, there's my hand—you are forgiven, and in taking my daughter, you, sir, have found as good a girl as the state of New York can produce. I suppose, sir, you can spare your bride for a few moments, and she will not begrudge a minute or two, for the purpose of putting her father's room in order, and making it as comfortable, as she used to do the back parlor

is Broadway for me.'

A ready compliance, of course, was the consequence, and father and daughter left my apartment.

'Bigamy and Polygamy! thought I as they retired; well, fortune has showered her favors on me pretty liberally this day; two wives! ha! ha! the do-nothing will be capital. I wonder on whom the laugh will rest.'

A prefatory rap, and Simon entered again with news—Oh, sir, sir! Col. Somerton's barouche has just driven up, Miss Emma and her mother in company.

Who? Emma Somerton; death and the devil! here's a catastrophe: what will she say? No matter, though I am worse off than Macbeth, for I am tied to a double stake, yet bear-like, I must fight my course! Simon, let the family know I shall be pleased to give up my room to them, which is one of the best the house affords, and it is much crowded.

My trusty valet soon acquitted himself of his mission, and Col. Somerton, lady, and my Emma, were receiving the bows of their most obsequious, humble servant. The conversation which ensued; being irrelevant to my present story, I shall not attempt to delineate; suffice it to say, I was lounging along one of the fashionable promenades with Emma under my arm, and had almost, in the rapture of the unexpected meeting, the two ladies who claimed my most tender sympathies. I was acting as Ganymede to my betrothed one, and handing her goblet a of the medicinal waters, when I was suddenly roused to action, by the approach from opposite paths, of my two *cara sposas* each under protection of pa and papa!

"Oh, Mr Wheatley, I am rejoiced to see you," said Mr Faulkner.

"Nothing can equal my surprise and satisfaction," replied Mr Wheatley.

"My dear Julia, this is Miss Wheatley," continued Mr F.

"Susy, this is Miss Faulkner," rejoined Mr W.

"Happy to make acquaintance, &c" This was of course followed by mutual intimations that it was a mistake to use the term Miss.

"Miss no longer"—said Mr F.

"Oh, you know then all about it—eh? I can't say I'm sorry."

"Sorry—why I'm delighted."

"Oh, you're too kind."

"Well, don't you think him a fine fellow."

"Certainly; but Susy, you must keep a sharp look out, for see how affectionately Miss Emma Somerton is hanging on your husband's arm."

"Your Susy's husband," rejoined Mr F, 'what do you mean?'

"Mean, why, that that gentleman is my Susy's husband."

"Pooh! nonsense, friend Wheatley—this is my Julia's husband."

"Your Julia's! 'tis my Susy's."

"Your Susy's! 'tis my Julia's."

Emma looked at me; a sort of flash such as we denominate heat lightning in a summer, visible, but noiseless, was gathering in her eye. I began to tremble for myself, as her arm withdrew from mine, although my vanity was gratified, to think that I should be a bone of contention between two ladies, to be bone of my bone; but the young Julia and Susan cast imploring looks upon me; at length I broke the pause of universal astonishment.

"Mr Faulkner, my good friend, and Mr. Wheatley, my much esteemed good sir, promise me one thing, and I will relieve all your curiosity—"

"Promise; we'll promise any thing to solve this mystery."

"Well, then, each promise to grant my first request, be it what it may, and I will unfold."

After some little demur, the promise was given and I candidly related the facts as they had transpired.

"You hussy, Susy!" roared Mr Wheatley, 'we'll back to New York, and a boarding school shall teach you better manners.'

"Soitly, my dear sir," interrupted I, remember your promise to grant my first request."

"Name it, sir."

"First, then, Mr Wheatley, your consent to the marriage of Miss Susan with her admirer Charles, and secondly, Mr Faulkner, your consent to the marriage of Miss Julia with Edward Gaines."

The ladies' eye brightened, the consent was given slow and reluctant—I was triumphant, and Emma slyly pressed my hand in hers. Not to prolong my story that day fortnight a clerical gentleman of Albany performed a triple marriage, and I leave it to the reader's sympathetic imagination to find out who were the parties.

SUNDAY SICKNESS.

Dr. —, amongst other papers, has given us one containing the particulars of this disease which is represented by the patient as a natural, but which, he

thinks' bears all the symptoms of a moral disorder.

There is a disease at this time but too prevalent, an account of which is not to be found in our popular books of medicine; I shall therefore, endeavor to communicate some particulars respecting it. The disease to which I refer is evidently of the intermitting kind; and in all cases that have fallen under my notice, has attacked the patient by violent paroxysms, which return every seventh day. It may be thought to savor of superstition to mention it, and yet it is a fact, and therefore must not be passed over, that these paroxysms return only on the Lord's day, on which account the disease is called the Sunday Sickness; and the faculty known by no other name than "Diei Dominici Morbus." On account of its periodical attacks, some have thought it to be a kind of ague, especially as it is attended with a great degree of coldness; though I do not perceive the symptoms of shivering, which are usual in that complaint.

I have observed the paroxysm commences at different periods; but generally in the morning of the Lord's day, and in many cases it seizes the patient before he has left his bed, and makes him indisposed to rise till a later hour than usual. A coldness has first been noticed about the region of the heart, and a dullness in the head which stupifies the brain, not unusually succeeds; this is followed by yawning and a sort of lethargy. The patient is sometimes deprived of the use of his limbs, especially the legs and feet, so that he finds himself indisposed to walk to the house of God. Some indeed, have gone up to the solemn assembly, but they have generally entered it later than their neighbors; and even there the paroxysm has seized them, and the symptoms of yawning and lethargy have been so violent, that they have fallen into a deep sleep, even when the preacher has been delivering the most solemn truths; and others have been extremely uneasy in their confinement during the short time of service, though they have been known to sit very contentedly in a play-house for several hours together. This disease appears to stupify those who are subject to it so that, however they may appear to suffer, they are seldom if ever, heard to complain. I have known persons under other diseases mourn on account of their confinement from public worship; but the victims of this extraordinary disorder were never heard so to do. I was at first greatly surprised, after hearing that the patient could not get to public worship, to find her the next day as active as if she had not been subject to any indisposition, but I have since found it very common after the paroxysms are removed, for the patient to appear perfectly well till the approach of the next Sabbath; though most of the faculty agree, that there is a low feverish heat to be perceived during the days of interval which is called *febris mundi*, or the worldly fever. There seems also to be a loss of appetite for savory food, and an entire want of relish for *panis vite*, (bread of life) which it is thought might be of service to remove their disease, as one very skillful and experienced has asserted that it was more to him than his necessary food; and another has recommended it as peculiarly agreeable to the taste. One circumstance I had almost forgotten, viz: that those who have not laid aside all attention to the form of religion, if they are subject to the Sunday Sickness, generally feel somewhat chill and listless about the hours of secret retirement, and family devotion. From some symptoms in the families where this disease has made its appearance, there is reason to fear that it is contagious. Some children have received the infection from their parents; and I expect every week to see it more prevalent in the vicinity of certain families, who are dreadfully under the power of the disorder. The symptoms of yawning are evident in some, and of lethargy in others, who are not yet so far gone as to be kept from public worship.

THE BOOK AGENT.

As the sun was setting, after one of those sultry days, when the thermometer rose to ninety, a tall, lantern-jawed, gambrel-shanked fellow entered the town of —, in the old Commonwealth of Massachusetts. He was dressed in the peculiar costume of the Yankee backwoodsman—having on his head a squirrel skin cap, and on his feet a pair of double soled cowhide boots, which would laugh out of countenance a Kamschatkian winter. On his arm was carefully folded a butternut coloured frock coat, and in his hand was an extra strick and dickey, tied up in a cotton flag handkerchief. On his entrance into the village he enquired for the clergyman, and being told where he might be found started post haste for his residence.

Arriving at his house, he found him enjoying the cool of the twilight in his garden. Stepping up to the fence, he inquired if the Rev. Mr. — lived in

hat neighborhood? The clergyman told him that he did, and that he was the individual to whom he alluded.

"I'm dreadful deaf," said the fellow: you must raise your voice, or I can't hear a word you say." The clergyman put his lips to his ear, and repeated the declaration that he was the person for whom he inquired, and asked him the object of his call. "Tis bin an awful hot day," said the traveller, "but it grows a little cooler as the sun goes down." The clergyman again inquired his business, on the top of his lungs. "I thank you a thousand times," said the stranger, "I reckoned to have got to the tavern by sundown, but I haven't, and as I'm prodigiously tuckered out, I'll stay, and thank ye into the bargain," following the clergyman into the house. The clergyman handed him a chair, and after laying down his coat in the corner of the room, and fanning himself awhile with his cap, he took his seat. The clergyman in a loud voice, asked him to what part of the country he was travelling? "Anything that comes handy," he replied, "I'm a farmer when at home, and not much used to nicknacks—I can eat any thing but cold pork and cabbage, and that I never could eat since I was a boy—but don't put yourselves out of the way at all about supper." The clergyman inquired again, in a still louder voice, if he was from Vermont.

"I'm getting subscribers," said he, "for a valuable book—its the works of John Bunyan, or Jonathan Bunyan—I don't remember exactly which; but I'll see," pulling out his prospectus and handing it to the clergyman. The clergyman, after looking at it handed it back and remarked that he did not wish to subscribe. "O yes," he replied, "I always carry a pen and ink with me, I find a great many folks that don't keep such things in their houses," pulling out his pen and ink and offering it to the clergyman. The clergyman raised his voice to the highest key, and said he must be excused from subscribing. "Just as well," said the agent, "I write the names of half my subscribers myself, entering the name of the clergyman in his book."

The clergyman despairing of making the fellow hear any thing, concluded to get rid of him the easiest way he could. He therefore furnished him with a good supper and bed. In the morning he told him, in as loud a voice as he was master of, that he did not want the work, and should not take it. "Don't give yourself any uneasiness about it," said the agent, "I never forget subscribers, and especially ministers—you shall have it in due me." Thanking him for his kindness and hospitality, and bidding him good morning, he trudged off as fast as his legs could carry him.

About a month after as the clergyman was on his way to visit a brother in the ministry in a neighboring town, he was not a little surprised to meet his old guest, the deaf book agent. He was dressed much in the same manner as before; but was seated on a box in the fore part of a one horse wagon, drawn by a horse that would require stall feeding to make much of a show. Coming up with him he jumped out of the wagon, shook him cordially by the hand, and said he was going directly to his house with his books. The clergyman said that he must be excused from taking them, as he had a set already on hand. "No matter," said the agent, "I'm going right by your house and can leave the books and take the money of your wife," getting into his wagon and driving off. The clergyman fearing his family might take the books in his absence, put about for home, and arrived just as the agent was driving up. Seeing the clergyman had returned, he said, "you came back for fear of rain I suppose, and it does look as though we were going to have a long storm," taking the books from his box and carrying them into the house. The clergyman told him, as loud as he could, that he did not want the books, and thought that he was insulting him by forcing them upon him. The agent said he intended to have got a little farther before the storm; but if he could not conveniently pay him the money then, he must accept of his invitation and stop until the storm was over. The clergyman, finding that he must keep the books or keep the fellow three or four days paid him the money as the easiest way to get rid of him.

**A Rogue Outwitted.**—Capt. Marryatt, the popular author of "Jacob Faithful" and "Japhet in Search of a Father," relates the following anecdote in a late number of the London Metropolitan. Talking about roguery, there was a curious incident occurred some time back, in which a rascal was completely outwitted. A bachelor gentleman, who was a very superior draftsman and caricaturist, was laid up in his apartments with the gout in both feet. He could not move, but sat in an easy chair, and was wheeled by his servants to and from his chamber to his sitting room. Now, a well known vagabond ascertained the fact, and watched until the servant came out of the front door, but left the area door open, communicating with the kitchen. Down went the vagabond, entered the kitchen, walked up stairs, when, as he anticipated, he found the gentleman quite alone and helpless. "I am sorry, sir, to see you in this situation," said the rogue. "You cannot move, and your servant is out." (The gentleman started.) "It is excessively careless of you to leave yourself so exposed, for behold the consequence! I take the liberty of removing this watch and these seals off the table, and putting them into my own pocket; and, as I perceive your keys are

here, I shall now open these drawers and see what suits my purpose." "Oh! pray help yourself, I beg," replied the gentleman, who was aware that he could do nothing to prevent him. The rogue did so accordingly; he found the plate in the sideboard drawer, and many other articles which suited him, and in about ten minutes, having made up his bundle, he made the gentleman a very low bow and decamped. But the gentleman had the use of his hands, and had not been idle: he had taken an exact likeness of the thief with his pencil, and on his servant returning soon after he despatched him immediately to Bow street with the drawing and an account of what had happened. The likeness was so good that the man was immediately identified by the runner, and was captured before he had time to dispose of a single article. He was brought to the gentleman in two hours afterwards, identified, the property found on him sworn to, and in six weeks he was on his passage to Botany Bay.

**Maple Sugar.**—The Maple Sugar season is over for this year. Manufacturers have pulled out the sap spouts—plugged up their trees, and can now tell us to a fraction what their luck has been. The run was not so great, we believe, as it has been some years—although about as good as ordinary. Those who commenced early enough, procured their usual quantity of sugar. Mr. Stebbins of Conway, made from 1200 to 1400 lbs. Mr. Randall of Sherburne, informs us that he manufactured over 900 lbs. besides making upwards of a barrel of Molasses. Mr. Spaulding, and Mr. Ripley of Montague, made upward of 800 lbs. each. As yet, we have heard of no heavier producers about here than the above mentioned. The Sugar is rather higher than usual, this year. It sells from 12 to 16 cents.—Maple molasses had been sold here at one dollar per gallon. It is *sans pareil* for puddings, &c. [Greenfield Gazette.]

**Tremendous Centrifugal Force.** A late English paper relates a most disastrous occurrence which took place at the British Iron Company's works at Aberystwyth. The fly wheel, propelling the machinery at the forge, is upwards of 200 feet in diameter, and revolves upward of 70 times a minute. During this velocity, it is supposed that one of the cogs of the wheel gave way; the whole of the attached wheels, &c. were hurled through the roof into the air, upwards of 300 feet, and one piece, weighing nearly two tons, descended within ten feet of the forge, and was buried a considerable depth in the ground. Fortunately although some persons were within two or three yards of the place where this huge mass of iron fell, and nearly one hundred all together in and about the works, not a single person was injured. The damage done to the works is estimated at about £5,000.

**Kindness of a Cow.**—The following account of a singular circumstance, which occurred in France not long since, appeared in the Paris Moniteur:—

"The inhabitants of the neighborhood of Auxonne were long annoyed by a wolf, which at one time devoured a young girl. A boy named Fourcault, about fourteen years of age, was milking some cows in that canton. It is well known that these animals, when urged by common danger as the approach of a wolf, are led by instinct to collect and range themselves into a kind of circular phalanx, presenting to the enemy those arms with which nature has furnished their heads, and thus securing their bodies, which would be otherwise exposed. The cows which Fourcault watched, adopted this natural tactic the moment they perceived the wolf, which, however, directed itself not towards them, but the boy, whom it seized, and was beginning to shake to pieces. One of the cows, immediately separating itself from the phalanx, attacked the wolf and made it drop its prey. The boy availed himself of the contest between his adversary and protectress to seek his safety by flight. The wolf quitted the cow, pursued the boy, seized and shook him as before. The cow rushed forward again for the defence of the youth, and harassed the wolf so much as to oblige it to relinquish the victim once more, but being soon repulsed, the boy was a third time in the jaws of the wolf, when fortunately two inhabitants of Villiers-le point came up, and despatched the animal. Young Fourcault was carried to the hospital, and though wounded in more than 30 places, is since perfectly recovered."

**Three British Cheers.** While cruising off Toulon in the fleet under Lord Nelson, in the early part of 1804, with light airs from the N. W., Nigler's (armed en flute) was made to chase and examine a strange sail to the S. W. then just discernible from the mast-head; during the chase it fell calm, and it was not until the next day that she was able to near her by light and variable breeze; when within two miles of her it again fell a dead calm: the Nigler hoisted her colours and fired a gun, which the stranger took no notice of; the six-oared cutter was then lowered down and despatched with a crew of seven men, a Lieutenant and a Midshipman, to examine her; and within musket shot, she opened a heavy and incessant firing from her guns and muskets, by which means the Lieutenant (whose name at the present moment I do not recollect,) was shot through the heart. The boat's crew then addressing themselves to Mr. Hillyar, the Mid.—"What's best to be done, Sir?" "Board and revenge your country's loss," was the instant reply.—Without a moment's hesitation the boat was aside with "Three British Cheers," which so panic-struck the enemy, that she was boarded and carried, the crew retreating below and keeping up a heavy firing from the hatches. One seaman was killed and another wounded before the hatches were closed upon them; several of the crew lying dead upon the deck. A light breeze springing up at this critical moment, enabled the Nigler to be alongside of her; she proved to be a Greek pirate mounting eight guns and musketry with a crew of forty men. For this heroic deed Lord Nelson gave Mr. Hillyar, who was only twelve years of age, a dispensing order, appointing him Lieutenant of the Nigler in the death vacancy, and pro-

moted Captain Hillyar, who commanded the Nigler, brother to the Midshipman, Post-Captain in the same ship, once more making her a frigate.—Unpublished Naval Recollections.

**The Hartford, (Conn.) Silk factory.**—A visitor at this establishment says the weaving room contains about 100 looms; about 60 of which were occupied by neat, industrious looking young ladies, apparently from 12 to 20 years of age, and while their labor, that of weaving a fabric from two to four inches wide, appeared exceedingly light and pleasant, there was a general contentment, and satisfaction exhibited in their countenances, or by the singing of some sprightly air.

**From the New York Mirror.**

**LITERATURE VS. GINGER-POP.**

A tall impudent looking fellow entered our closet, this morning, with,

"I want to stop my paper."

"Certainly, sir. But, why do you discontinue?"

"Because you have raised your price from four to five dollars."

"We have done that from necessity, sir; partly because the price of rent, paper, printing, etc. is raised to us; and partly to enable us to pay literary men adequately for the best articles producible by the talent of the country, and to awaken that spirit of literature, of which foreigners have denied the existence among us."

"Can't help literature, sir," replied the other; "can't help what foreigners say.—Literary men must take care of themselves. Won't pay five dollars for a paper; can't afford it."

"Excuse me, sir; we asked; 'are you fond of oysters?'"

"Certainly."

"Of theatres?"

"Yes, sir."

"Do you like soda water?"

"Unquestionably."

"And mint-juleps?"

"Indubitably."

"And ginger pop?"

"An excellent drink."

"And you often partake of these luxuries?"

"To be sure."

"How often?"

"Every day."

"What do you spend a year, in such amusements? It may be a somewhat impertinent question; but you are, obviously, a good natured fellow, and will pardon what is not intended as an offence."

"Oh, certainly, sir; certainly. Let me see—theatres twice a week, one hundred dollars. Soda water, mint julep, oysters, Floyd's pies, coffee—say a dollar a day."

"Well, sir; that is three hundred and sixty five dollars for soda water, Floyd's pies, etc. and one hundred dollars for theatres; that is, four hundred and sixty five dollars for the stomach, etc. besides board, rent, etc. and yet, for the pleasure of encouraging the literature of your country, to support an established Journal, of thirteen years standing, and acknowledged by its enemies to have improved and to be improving every year; to aid us in our determination to pay literary men adequately for their time, industry and talents; to foster taste and good morals—for all these laudable purposes; for this motive of patriotism and philanthropy; for a liberal appreciation of the toils of others; you shrink from contributing one dollar per annum."

"Why, sir, the fact is—"

"This dollar per annum is less than two cents on each number."

"Why, to be sure sir—"

"Are you married neighbor?"

"Yes, and have two sons and three daughters grown; and the truth is, they are the readers more than myself. I've no great taste for reading."

"Four hundred and sixty five dollars a year, then, you squander on yourself for soda water, Floyd's pies and ginger pop.—Yet, not one dollar on the innocent and tranquil amusements of your family."

"Why, sir, the fact is—the fact is, sir—"

"The fact is, my dear sir, you are a little ashamed of this expose of your sentiments."

"To be frank with you, sir I am. Send me your paper. Here are the five dollars. Consider me a perpetual subscriber. If I cannot afford it, I will retrench my expenses in some other way. I will drink four glasses of ginger pop less a quarter!"

**Important Correspondence.**

**MEXICO—TEXAS—AND THE UNITED STATES.**

The following brief and comprehensive synopsis of the Correspondence recently published on this subject, and which fills ten or twelve columns of the Washington papers, we copy from the Baltimore American:—

The Washington Globe contains the Correspondence and Document's relating to the relations of the United States to Mexico and Texas, called for by a resolution of the House of Representatives. The first portion of the Correspondence is between Mr. Forsyth and Mr. Butler, Charge d' Affairs of the United States at Mexico. Mr. Forsyth in a note dated November 9th 1855, instructs, Mr. Butler to inform the Mexican Minister of foreign affairs, that the United States on their part will adopt all measures enjoined and warranted by law to enforce respect by the citizens of the United States to the neutrality of their Government, in the Texian Contest; and that the President of the United States expects that nothing will be done by the Mexican authorities tending to frustrate the desire of the United States to execute in good faith the treaty of limits.

The next portion of the Correspondence is between Mr. Castillo, Charg d' Affaires from Mexico to the United States, and Mr. Forsyth. On the 14th October, 1855, Mr. Castillo writes to Mr. Dickens (first clerk of the State department under Mr. Forsyth) to state, that he has received information that the tribe of Creek Indians from Alabama is now emigrating and establishing itself in lands belonging to Mexico. To this note Mr. Forsyth answers, that there has not been during this season, any emigration of Creek Indians from Alabama, and that, by direction of the President, the War Department has on all proper occasions, disintegrated the project of those Indians for removing to

Texas. He adds that should the Indians attempt to carry this project into effect, it may be doubtful whether under the 33d article of the treaty, the intervention of the United States could be claimed or afforded, unless the Indians manifested some hostile intent.

On the 29th of October 1855, Mr. Castillo writes to Mr. Forsyth to complain that vessels are preparing to sail from New York and New Orleans to the coast of Texas, with the intent to introduce into that Colony arms and munitions of war for the assistance of the insurgent Colonists. Mr. Forsyth in answer states that the U. S. District Attorneys of New York and New Orleans have received orders to prosecute any person within their respective jurisdictions, who shall attempt or who have attempted to compromise the neutrality of this Government.

The third letter dated December 11th, 1855, from Mr. Castillo to Mr. Forsyth, is written to ask an explanation of a passage in the annual message of the President of the United States, referring to the relations between Mexico and the United States. To this Mr. Forsyth answers, that "the remarks made by the President in a Message to Congress are not deemed a proper subject upon which to enter into explanation with the representative of a foreign government." In the mean time, Mr. Forsyth having received direct from the acting Secretary of State of Mexico a communication relating to the Texian question, declines further correspondence concerning it with Mr. Castillo.

Mr. Gorostiza having been appointed Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary from Mexico to the U. S. a correspondence between him and Mr. Forsyth is opened by him on the 4th of April, 1856, by a note in which he complains that Felix Houston, Esq. of Natchez, is actually engaged in enlisting, clothing and arming at his own expense a large corps of volunteers to join the Texians. In answer Mr. Forsyth refers to the orders already given to the District Attorney for East Tennessee, and assures Mr. Gorostiza that he and other U. S. District Attorneys will be ordered to enforce the laws against Mr. Houston and similar offenders.

The most important of the documents published are the notes and reports of interviews between Mr. Gorostiza and Mr. Forsyth, in relation to the position General Gaines has been ordered by our Government to take. Mr. Gorostiza contends that General Gaines should not be authorized by our government to take up a position beyond the known limits of the United States. Until the commissioners appointed under the treaty shall have determined the boundary, Mr. G. thinks that the territory beyond the known limits of the United States ought by right of possession and the exercise hitherto of jurisdiction, to be regarded as belonging to Mexico.

Mr. Forsyth contends that, as the object for which General Gaines is sent is purely pacific, the Mexican Government ought not to take exception to his occupying a position, should that be necessary, on territory now supposed by Mexico to belong to her. One of the objects for which Gen. Gaines is sent is to protect Mexico against the incursions of Indians within the United States, according to the treaty, to effect which, Mr. Forsyth says, "the troops of the United States might justly be sent into the heart of Mexico, and their presence instead of being complained of, would be the strongest evidence of fidelity to engagements with Mexico." Under any circumstances, this it seems to us would be an inadmissible interpretation of our duties towards Mexico under the treaty.

The general instructions sent by Mr. Forsyth to the District Attorney, as well as the special ones relating to Major Miller and Mr. Felix Houston, are published.

**IMPORTANT FROM TEXAS.**  
**CAPTURE OF SANTA ANNA CONFIRMED.**

**From the New Orleans Bulletin, May 9th.**

Col. A. Houston of the Texian army, has arrived in the steamboat Caspian, and confirmed, the news of the glorious victory of Gen. Houston, over the Mexican forces under Santa Anna, and has favored us with a list of the Mexican officers killed, wounded, and prisoners.

General Santa Anna made the following propositions:—that his army should lay down their arms; that the independence of Texas should be acknowledged; the expense of the war to be paid by Mexico; Santa Anna to remain as hostage. Gen. Houston had issued orders that a further advance of the Mexican army should be the signal for the slaughter of Santa Anna and all the prisoners. The report of the terms of peace were not official, but supported by a great number of letters from officers of the army.

From the New Orleans Advertiser May 9th.

By the arrival of the steamer Swiss Boy, yesterday, we received the annexed, for which we are indebted to the kindness of Cap. Walker, who came passenger in the above boat. It was written by Col. Hockley of the Texian army, to a friend in Natchitoches:—

"Sir,—I have but a moment to give you an account of our victory. Our spies having taken a courier and officer on the 19th, who informed us that Gen. Santa Anna and his army were across the San Jacinto, at this point, we immediately took up our line of march and reached that place in the morning the 20th; the day was passed in reconnoitering the enemy. Some few shots during the time having been exchanged between the artillery without much effect on either side. On the morning of the 21st, the enemy commenced manoeuvring, and we expected to be attacked in our camp, as they had received a reinforcement of 500 men, which made them 1200 strong; but they settled down and continued throwing up a breast work, that they commenced at the first news of our approach. We commenced the attack upon them at half past 5 o'clock P. M. by a hot fire from our artillery, consisting of two ordinary 4 pounders. The enemy returned our fire with a long brass 9 pounder. Our first fire, having carried away their powder box caused their loud shouting to cease. We marched up within 175 yards, limbered our pieces and gave them the grape and canister, while our brave riflemen poured in their deadly fire. In fifteen minutes the enemy were

flying in every direction, and were hotly pursued by us. They left 500 of their slain behind them. Never was their a victory more complete. Gen. Cos was taken and killed by a pistol ball from one of our men, who instantly recognized him. Gen. Santa Anna was taken next day about 10 miles from the place of action, by some of our spies, who on being brought forward, immediately requested to see Gen. Houston. I happened to be passing at the time he was conveyed to Gen. Houston, who was lying on his bed in his tent, having been wounded in the action, and heard them say, "We surrender into your hands Gen. Santa Anna, Gov. of the Republic of Mexico." He was ordered to call in his aids, who were nearly all taken, among whom was Almonte. There was then propositions made, of which you will have the details by express. Houston was wounded in the ankle by a musket ball in the early part of the engagement, but remained on his horse until it terminated. There is a list of the names of the Mexican prisoners, which shall be transmitted by you express; they amount to nearly 600, among whom are six women.

From the True American, May 9th

**Particulars of the capture of Santa Anna.** During the night of the 20th ult. after the skirmish between the Mexicans and Texian force. Gen. Houston made a movement with 600 men, and all artillery, and at day break met the Mexican force of 11 or 1200 strong, also in movement, & gained a position within rifledistance of the enemy before they were aware of his presence. Two discharges of small arms and cannon loaded with musket balls settled the affair. The Mexican soldiers then threw down their arms, most of them without firing! and begged for quarter. 600 or 700 killed. The officers broke and endeavored to escape. The mounted riflemen, however, soon overtook all but one, who distanced the rest, him they ran 15 miles, when his horse bogged down in the prairie near the Brassos timber; he then made for the timber on foot. His pursuers in the eagerness of the chase, dashed into the same bog, and continued the pursuit on foot, following the trail of the fugitive, which was very plain owing to the recent rains, until they reached the timber, where it was lost. The pursuers then spread themselves and searched the woods for a long time in vain, when it occurred to Arnold Hunter that the chase might, like a hard pressed bear, have taken a tree. The tree tops were then examined, when lo, the game was discovered snugly ensconced in the forks of a large live oak. The captors did not know who the prisoner was, until they reached the camp, when the Mexican soldiers exclaimed, "El General, El General, Santa Anna!"

**THE INDIAN WAR.**

The mails yesterday brought us accounts of the continued alarm of a Creek war—the flight of the inhabitants from the Creek borders to Columbus, and the rumor of the destruction of the houses and property of the fugitives. Maj. Gen. Jessup has been appointed to take command of the operations of our troops against the Creeks, and several detachments of regular troops have been ordered to Georgia, from New York, Washington, and Norfolk. The inhabitants of St. Marks and Tallahassee also were alarmed, by the appearance of the Indians in force in that part of Florida. In the peninsula near Tampa Bay, there was a well fought battle between a party of volunteers and regular troops, and a large Indian force, in which the latter appear to have received a more severe chastisement than in any affair during the campaign. The particulars will be found in the following extracts.—A gentleman who left Columbus, Geo., on the 10th inst. informed the Editors of the Charleston Courier that a train of about 50 wagons, with about 150 fugitives, on their way from the Creek borders to Columbus, were fired upon on the 6th, when the first wagon descended a hill. It is supposed that the Indians got possession, in the abandoned settlements, of from 15,000 to 20,000 bushels of corn. They destroyed every thing on them, furniture, bedding, &c. then burning the buildings.

TALLAHASSEE, May 2.—Expresses have continued to arrive, during the last three days, in rapid succession, bearing the most disastrous intelligence from the frontier. No success has yet been sent to the relief of Capt. Holloman, where he was ordered by Gen. Scott, and abandoned without inquiring or caring for his fate.—Gen. Clinch, we learn, is wholly unable to afford succor to this devoted band. It would be madness to attempt to penetrate into the nation with less than 1000 men, and this number it is utterly impossible to assemble. We now feel the want of those gallant Georgia troops, dismissed with so little courtesy. With their aid we could now hold the open country in Alachua, and relieve our own district from the horrors of Indian warfare.

Capt. McCants, with nine men, a few days since, saw a party of 100 Indians, near the Waccasassa Bay.—They had collected about 400 head of cattle, which they had enclosed in a pen.—They have undisputed possession of the whole open country South and East of the Suwannee.—**Floridian.**

The Governor sent a messenger this morning to Apalachicola to charter a Steamboat, which will proceed to the Withlacoochee to the relief of Capt. Holloman's company, stationed on the banks of this river. They were left there on the 5th of April, and nothing has been heard of them since. They were strongly posted in a block house, and there are some hopes that they have maintained their position.—The Steamboat will touch at St. Marks, to receive men and arms for the expedition.—**Id.**

The Editors of the Journal of Commerce have been favored with the following extract of a letter, dated TALLAHASSEE, May 9, 1856. I learn from St. Marks that the Indians made an attack upon that place last Saturday night, but without success. You may well imagine the state we are left in,—every man sleeping on his arms when out on duty. Last night was the fourth in succession that I have been out nearly all night; and we shall, in a few days, make a dash into the woods and try to drive the Indians out. All the women

and children that can leave, are preparing to do so. Gen. Scott has marched up the hill, and then down again.

May 10th. It is reported this evening that the troops and Indians are fighting below St. Marks, in sight. I go down in the morning.

**Important from Florida.**—The following important intelligence is from the Mobile Mercantile Advertiser of the 12th inst.

**Later from Florida.**—By an arrival from Tampa Bay of several of the Volunteer Troops from this State last night, we learn that a serious battle was fought about 12 miles from Fort Brooke, on the 27th April, with the Indians. The engagement was between the regiment of volunteers from Tuscaloosa, and, as near as could be judged, about 400 Indians.

We have not learned all the particulars—only that the Indians were routed with about 200 killed and wounded, and only 3 killed and 24 wounded on our side.—The Indians attacked the regiment while under march and by surprise. We shall learn the details by the first arrival, which will be tomorrow, or next day at farthest, if not sooner.

Since the above was written we have been favored with the following official statement:

Arrived at this port last evening, the sloop Eagle and Magella, from Tampa Bay, from which port they sailed on the evening of the 4th with the Fayette and Pickens companies of volunteers. Dr. C. L. Strother, Assistant Surgeon, informs us that a general battle took place on the 27th ult. at Clenotun Lassa creek, near camp Chelton between the army composed of the Alabama volunteers & two companies of the regulars and a large body of Indians, in which the latter were totally defeated and driven from the field.

The New York Evening Post, in reference to the late horrid tragedy at St Louis, makes the following very just remarks:

"We do not by any means agree with the writer in the St Louis paper, that this shocking event should be forgotten as soon as possible. So far as the honor of our country is concerned, we should indeed be happy if it were mentioned no more. It is a disgrace to the American name, that barbarities which the old world, under its most despotic governments, has laid aside as too revolting to humanity to be tolerated any longer, are revived in our Republic. We wish, however, that the feelings of disgrace should be so generally entertained, and the public abhorrence of such acts so decidedly expressed, as to prevent, if possible their recurrence in future. If the people of St Louis choose to copy the practices of the savages, and put their captives to death by the torments of fire, they cannot expect that the rest of the world should be silent spectators of the atrocity. Men will call the act by its true name, and those who are engaged in it, besides being branded as murderers for putting to death a human being without form of law, will be marked as 'mesters,' who, under the human shape, conceal the instincts of the wolf and the tiger. The event should therefore be remembered as a warning against the excess to which an excited multitude may be carried when it attempts to take the law into its own hands. We had hoped that these excesses had, for the present, given way to a feeling of shame, caused by the various outrages which had been perpetrated by mobs in different parts of our country. The event has disappointed us; but we hope that this frightful instance of popular madness will be the last."

**HINTS TO LEGISLATORS.** The Editor of the Newark Advertiser, does not approve of the long prosing speeches which occupy the attention of Congress from day to day, for the edification of the constituents of the ambitious orators. He thinks that the amount of talk should be lessened, and the amount of business increased. He adds "notwithstanding the multitude of words spoken, during the present session, we doubt if a single important idea has been uttered on any subject, which was not common to every intelligent newspaper in the United States."

**Desperate Riot.** On Saturday afternoon a number of Irish laborers employed at the new buildings in the burnt district, commenced a dispute on the subject of Irish sectional antipathies, which terminated in a regular fight, in the course of which one of the parties by the name of Edward Kearney, took from his pocket a knife with which he stabbed three of his opponents. One of them, named James McDermott, of 118 Mulberry street, was so badly wounded in the abdomen that his bowels protruded from the wound. The injured men were conveyed to the Hospital. McDermott's case is considered very dangerous. Kearney was arrested and lodged in prison, to await the result of his brutality.

**An Irish Row.** Supposed to be a continuation of that which happened on Saturday afternoon in the burnt district, took place yesterday morning, about 4 o'clock, in Prince street, near the Cathedral.—The contending parties fought with the fury of Tigers; several of the combatants were badly injured, and we understand that one man was so much hurt that he died in the course of the day.

[N. Y. Cour. & Enq.]

**Perilous Feat.** Yesterday week, the little daughter of Mr. Sciarra, the Italian equilibrist, aged about nine years, performed the astonishing and perilous feat of walking a rope stretched across the public square of this borough. One end of the rope was fastened to a poplar tree on the east side of the square, and the other secured through a dormer window in the garret of the Franklin Hotel, a three story building, on the west side. She walked the whole length of the rope, a distance of about 160 feet, into the window! It was a most thrilling spectacle. The breathless stillness which prevailed in her passage, & the spontaneous burst of joy when she entered the arms of a gentleman at the window, fully evinced the intense anxiety of the assembled multitude for the safety of the interesting little creature. We understand that from 90 to 100 dollars were collected for her on the occasion. [Chambersburg Repository.]

EXETER NEWS LETTER

May 31, 1836.

The Methodist General Conference, is now in session at Cincinnati, Ohio. A correspondent of Zion's Herald says, that from one to three new Bishops, will be elected, and names Dr. Bangs, B. Waugh, M. Ruter, T. A. Morris and L. Pearce, as prominent candidates. He, at least, overlooks Dr. Fisk, of Connecticut. On the 9th of the month Rev. J. A. Merrill, of the New England Conference, presented a memorial signed by about 200 Methodist Ministers and Preachers, mostly of the New England, and New Hampshire Conferences, on the subject of Slavery, which on Mr Merrill's motion, was referred to a select committee, consisting of J. Davis, J. A. Morrill, J. F. Adams, W. A. Smith, L. Pierce, D. Daily, and G. S. Holmes. Messrs Smith and Pearce, are said to be slave holders, Messrs Merrill and Adams are Abolitionists. On the 11th Rev. O. Scott presented a memorial on the same subject, signed by 2284 members of the Methodist Church praying the restoration to the Discipline, of an article against Slavery—which was referred to the select committee.

On the 12th Rev. S. G. Roszel, of Baltimore, introduced resolutions censuring Rev. Geo. Storrs, and Rev. S. Norris, for attending and taking part in an Abolition meeting in Cincinnati, during the session of the Conference, and disapproving of Abolitionism. These resolutions were debated through the day. Mr Scott opposed them at great length, and had not finished his speech when the Conference adjourned. He resumed, and finished it the next day, amidst many interruptions, and calls to order. The Presiding Officer, however, gave him fair play, and decided the questions of order in his favor, so that he had full opportunity to "present the main features of Abolitionism," and "sustain the abolition doctrine of the sinfulness of slavery, by extracts from Wesley, Clarke, Watson, the Methodist Wesleyan Conference, and the annals of early Methodism in this country." He was replied to by T. Crowder of Virginia, Mr Wymans of Mississippi, S. G. Roszell, W. A. Smith, L. Pearce and others; and was supported by Messrs S. Norris, and S. Chamberlain. The resolution disapproving of Slavery, while in the city, was passed by a large majority; as was also the resolution "that we disapprove in the most unqualified terms of modern abolitionism." Mr Scott proposed an amendment expressing that the conference was "as much as ever convinced of the evils of Slavery" but it was rejected by a vote of 15 to 120.

Some of the Southern members appear to have studied McDuffie's version of the Bible, for they insisted that Slavery was "a divine institution" and abundantly justified and sustained by the Holy Scriptures! The very great majority of the Conference, however, who expressed their decided disapprobation of the course and movements of the abolitionists, would not probably approve of such a perversion of the scriptures, any more than they would countenance a ministers of the gospel, in fanning the flame of civil discord, stirring up the coals of contention and strife, and scattering fire brands, arrows, and death all over the land.

Mr PRINTER: In the course of the last week, I had occasion to visit Portsmouth, where the Court of Common Pleas was sitting, and having something of the Paul Pry, in my disposition, "just stepped in," to witness the administration of Justice. The Court was in session, and its presiding officer was one who has long enjoyed the confidence of the community, and never abused it. The officers of the Court were in their places; the Bar was full and running over; the Jury seats were all occupied; twenty four good honest looking men as the county could wish for, were ready to bring in their verdicts according to the law and the evidence given them; the Clerk, with pen in hand, was making black marks in his docket, or qualifying witnesses to tell the truth; the Sheriff was in his box, with the sword of Justice by his side, and a powerful arm to wield it; the Crier was ready to cry, at the pleasure of the Court, or to laugh, at his own. On the back seats were divers good citizens, some of whom were well dressed men, apparently just entering on a course of law, and others whose countenances, and attire, and whole appearance indicated that their course was very nearly completed. The case on trial, appeared to have excited no little interest. It had occupied the attention of the Court a couple of days. The question in dispute, was whether one of the parties had furnished the other, with a reasonable quantity of tea and sugar, for his comfort and support. The counsel, and witnesses seemed rather inclined to enlarge the question, so as to include in it, rum and tobacco, great coats, and small clothes, as well as the sugar and tea, but the Court kept them, as closely as could be expected,

to the issue and the record. A great many witnesses were examined, and depositions read, and speeches made, and more money was expended in the suit, than would furnish all, the old and young ladies in Portsmouth, with Souchong or Young Hyson for a twelve month.

Able counsel were engaged in the case, and I have no doubt that it was argued with great ingenuity and eloquence; but I left the Court before their speeches were commenced; and can only give you the result of the suit by hearsay. The Jury were of opinion that the Plaintiff had been properly supplied with the articles in dispute, and gave him leave to pay the costs of suit, and not quarrel again, with his toast and tea.

The expenses of this action, must have amounted to several hundred dollars to the parties, and as much more to the County. It was, probably, like a great many other actions, commenced in a hurry, carried on in anger, and terminated in sorrow. Litigants, as well as hunters, often find that their powder and shot is worth five times as much as their game.

Our Correspondent might not be aware, of the importance of the suit which he has noticed. It has a moral to it. The Plaintiff is a man far advanced in life; and, to secure for himself a comfortable support in his old age, he gave to the defendant (his grandson) a deed of his estate, taking back a bond for his support and maintenance during life.— This is a very common, and a very foolish practice. Nine times out of ten, difficulties arise between the parties, and the old man regrets that he has put his staff into the young man's hands. In the case to which our correspondent refers, the Plaintiff found or fancied, many causes of complaint; and after several years of murmuring, and discontent, he commenced a suit, on his bond. In the prosecution of the suit, it became necessary, for him to specify some article of provision, with which the Defendant had failed to supply him, and he selected the articles of tea and sugar. Having made this selection his evidence was restricted to it—and the Jury found that, in the particulars submitted to them, he had no cause of complaint. The question is decided, and the old gentleman, in the view of the law, is comfortably supported. We assume to know nothing of this particular case; and in cases of like origin, there are often, very often, "faults on both sides"—but we can't help thinking that a man may be very comfortably supported "according to law" without enjoying any comfort "at all, at all." And we advise old gentlemen, before they make themselves penitents, and pensioners on the charities of their children, to think of this, and—BEWARE.

**Air tight Stove.** Mr Isaac Orr, of the City of Washington, writes to the N. Y. Commercial Advertiser, that during the last winter, he has kept his room very comfortably warm, at an expense of less than five dollars for fuel, when wood is from 4 to 6 dollars a cord. He complains that the public, are indisposed to avail themselves of this valuable invention, although there was a time, when he would almost have given it away. But that time is past, and he now determines to restrict the use of his stove, at least fourteen years, by taking out a patent and intimates that he shall from time to time, augment his demands for the privilege of constructing or using his patent stove.

His letter to the Advertiser is republished in the Portland Argus; and seeing it in that paper, reminds us of a conversation which we lately had with a gentleman from Portland, who assured us, that for many years, he had used an air tight stove of his own invention, with which during the last winter, he kept his room, in Portland, at the temperature of Summer heat, by day and night, and actually raised two fine crops of peas, in the course of the winter—and that his expense for fuel (he used principally Charcoal and Anthracite) did not exceed four dollars.

Mr Orr may get a patent as soon as he pleases. We prefer the Portland stove, as less expensive, and better adapted to the raising of green peas—of the which we are remarkably fond, especially if garnished with roast pig—and we suppose pigs may be cultivated and cooked by an air tight stove as successfully as peas.

The Whale lately taken at Portsmouth, has produced to its captors nearly \$200.— He was a large, fat, mis-shapen fellow, and gratified the curiosity of a host of admirers who crowded his Levee before he retired, like Gen. Scott, to summer quarters.

**The New York Senate.** Mr Kemble, seeing preparations making to expel him, resigned his seat, in the Senate. Mr Bishop stood his trial, and the Senate censured his conduct, as improper, and immoral, but rejected a resolution to expel him; whereupon Messrs Young, and Van'Shaick, in high dudgeon, resigned their seats at the board; and Mr Bishop forthwith followed their example, considering, very properly, that he had as good a right to be put out as any of his brethren.

The General Court, commences its Annual Session at Concord, tomorrow. Mr Hill, the Governor elect, will probably be at Concord by the last of the week. It was understood, that he would leave Washington by the last of May.

HORACE CHAPIN, of Winchester, has been appointed Judge of the Court of Common Pleas, for the County of Cheshire.

Congress.

Mr Pinckney, made his report, on the 18th, on the subject of Abolition, and the Slave trade in the District of Columbia.— It denies that Congress has the right to interfere with the question of Slavery in the Districts and States, but does not deny its power to abolish Slavery in the District of Columbia. Wise, and Waddy Thompson, denounced the report, with great bitterness. It is not perfectly satisfactory to any body; but will probably be adopted.— The subject, however, is now before the House, and will be discussed at some length and in no very kind or conciliatory spirit.

The New P. Office bill before the House, proposes to establish the following new rates of postage, viz: for each single letter, carried not exceeding 50 miles, 5 cents; over 50, and not over 100 miles, 10 cts; over 100 and not over 200 miles, 15 cts; over 200 and not over 400 miles, 20 cts; over 400 and not over 800 miles, 25 cts; over 800, 30 cts.

From the Brunswick Family Pioneer.

**Medical Lectures at Bowdoin College.** The Medical Lectures at Bowdoin College closed on Saturday the 14th instant. The course is acknowledged by all to have been one exceedingly able and interesting, and taken as a whole, the Lectures will justly compete with those delivered at any other Institution in the U. States. Profs. Cleveland and M'Keen exhibited the usual happy tact which they so eminently possess of imparting instruction in the most clear and concise manner. The chair of Anatomy and Surgery was filled by Dr. J. Cobb, professor elect, of Cincinnati, Ohio—and that of Theory and Practice by Dr. William Perry of Exeter, N.H. As both these gentlemen had not lectured before in this Institution, it was thought proper that a vote of the Class should be taken respecting their feelings towards them. Accordingly a meeting was held, and resolutions unanimously passed, expressive of the great satisfaction which the class feel at the able and highly instructive courses delivered by Drs Cobb and Perry—and the deep sense which they entertain of the kind and courteous conduct ever exhibited in their intercourse with the individual members of the Class. A MEMBER OF THE CLASS.

**A Church Burnt.** The Presbyterian church in the town of Jefferson, Schoharie Co. N. Y., was destroyed by fire on the night of the 11th inst., undoubtedly the work of an incendiary. It occurred on the evening of the semi-annual examination of the pupils of Jefferson Academy, which was held in the church. A few minutes before the House was ascertained to be on fire, says the Albany Evening Journal) a report like that of a gun was heard under the church, where was deposited a large quantity of shavings, perfectly dry, which communicated the flames with great rapidity to every part of the house. There were at least 700 persons in the building when the cry was first heard. The shrieks of frightened females, and the long and loud cries of parents for children, and children for parents who were supposed to be perishing in the flames is said to have rendered the spectacle truly horrible. Considerable property was destroyed, consisting of books, hats, shawls, chairs, &c. No lives were lost, though some persons were badly injured.

**FLORIDA.** We have information from Tallahassee to May 12th. The Indians and the Florida volunteers were reported to be fighting below St. Marks, that town having previously been attacked by the savages, who were repulsed. The women and children were flying from Tallahassee. The work of destruction continued in that neighborhood and in Jefferson county—carried on by small detachments of Indians, who, from midnight incendiarism had proceeded to noon day murder.—

The scenes of Florida are being acted over again in Georgia and Alabama. Fort Mitchell is well defended and picketed, yet the Indians approached 50 yards from it and entered the hospital, remaining there till they chose to retire. Many friendly Indians have fled to Fort Mitchell, and the pickets are full to overflowing. On Saturday night the 14th, the mail from Montgomery to Columbus were attacked 20 miles from the latter place. A driver near there was fired on by 30 Indians. He and Mr Adams, a stage agent, however, made their escape. A driver on the box and a Mr Russel inside it is supposed were killed. The Georgian steamboat at Roanoke, was burnt and all on board murdered but the engineer, who escaped. The town was also burnt to ashes, but the inhabitants are fortified in. Capt. Spicy's company of volunteers were believed to be fighting with a body of Indians on the Alabama side of the Chattahoochee.

The steamboat Hyperion, while ascending the river, was fired upon by the Indians, some 15 or 20 in number, who had stationed themselves on the plantation of the Messrs Abercrombies' about 8 miles below Columbus. 8 rifles were discharged in quick succession, and at the first fire, Mr Brookway, the first pilot on the Hyperion, who was standing on the boiler deck, fell dead, being shot in the throat; one of the pilots, Mr Smith, was badly wounded and four other individuals, whose names we have not learned. The boat was run ashore, and the passengers fled from her in terror and dismay.

In vain do we attempt to fix our thoughts on heaven; the vanities of this world rise like a cloud of dust before the eyes of the traveller, and obscure, if not totally conceal, the beautiful and boundless prospects of the glorious country towards which we are tending.

A sort of Stoves has been invented in this town by Mr Arnold. It will probably supersede all other stoves in use. It is said not only to cook well, but to furnish its own provisions. [Northampton Courier.

The Selectmen of Worcester have offered a reward of one thousand dollars, for the detection and conviction of the villain who set fire to the Baptist Meeting House in that town, on the 21st inst.

The Law Magazine relates an anecdote of Sergeant Davy, a distinguished lawyer in the time of Lord Mansfield—that being once called to account by his brethren on the western circuit, disgracing the profession, by accepting silver of a client, he replied—"I took silver because I could not get gold; but I took every sixpence the fellow had in the world—and I hope you don't call that disgracing the profession."

Benjamin Venters, a farmer, on Swift Creek, near Newbern, N. C. has been murdered, supposed by one of his negroes, who is committed for trial. His skull had been split, and his collar bone broken, supposed by an axe.

Reported for the Daily Advertiser and Patriot.

**BRIGHTON MARKET.**  
Monday, May 23, 1836.

At market, 198 Beef Cattle, 18 Cows and Calves, 75 Sheep, and 360 Swine. 45 Beef Cattle unsold. Also 43 left within a few miles of the market.

**Prices—Beef Cattle.** Last week's prices for a like quality were fully supported. We noticed a few extra and very fine taken at 51s; first quality at 46s a 49s 6d; second quality 41s 3d a 44s 3d; third quality 36s a 39s.

**Cows and Calves.** Sales at \$21, 24, 32, 36, 40, and \$43.

**Sheep.**—No sales effected at the close of the market.

**Swine.**—Prices have declined a little; a very few purchasers to peddle. We quote selected lots at 8 for Sows and 9 for Barrows; two lots Barrows, not selected, 8 and 8 1-2. At retail, 9 and 10.

**Horses.**—We noticed sales as follows: \$50, 75, 125, 150, 150 and \$175.

Deaths.

In China, Me. Dr. John Hall, formerly of Warner, N.H. revolutionary pensioner, 82. He served his country in the capacity of Surgeon in the Revolutionary Army for several years.

At Cambridgeport, on Sunday last, Rev. Mr. Jacobs, pastor of the Baptist Church in that town. He and his wife were in a chaise going to meeting; the tolling of the bells frightened his horse, and he overturned the chaise, which he dragged against the Universalist Meeting House, killing Mr. J. and so badly wounding his wife, that it is feared she will not recover.

In Hampstead 18 inst with apoplectic fit Betsy wife of Jonathan Sanborn aged 57 years. Printers in New Hampshire, Vermont and Maine &c. In Kensington on Friday the 20th inst very suddenly Mr Hilliard Sanborn aged about 65.

Exeter May 16, 1836. 4.

**CHARLES CONNER.**  
Dealer in Dry Goods,  
OFFERS for sale a large quantity of New and desirable Staple and Fancy Articles, just received.

STATE OF NEW-HAMPSHIRE. Rockingham ss.

NOTICE is hereby given to the Nonresident owners and proprietors of land and buildings in the town of Londonderry who have not paid their Town, County, State, School and Highway taxes in said Town for the year 1835, that so much of the undermentioned land as will pay the undermentioned taxes with incidental charges, will be sold at public Auction on Saturday the 20th day of August next at the Store of John N. Anderson Esq. in said town at one o'clock in the afternoon, unless prevented by previous payment.

No. of acres.	Value in dollars.	State Tax.	County Tax.	Town Tax.	Highway Tax.
100	50	49	6	8	11
50	15	750	370	359	42
50	6	300	150	146	17
6	60	30	29	8	5
6	60	30	29	8	5

BILLY R. GAGE, Collector.  
Londonderry, May 16, 1836. 4p

STATE OF NEW-HAMPSHIRE. ROCKINGHAM SS.

By the Honorable Judge of Probate for said County.

To the heirs expectant of Lemuel Buzzell and Betsy Buzzell, both of Kingston, in said County, minors, and all persons interested.

YOU are hereby notified that Robert Ayer, the Guardian of said Minors, will present his account of their Guardianship at the Probate Court to be holden at Exeter, in said County, on the Wednesday next following the second Tuesday of June next, at 10 o'clock, A. M. for examination and allowance.

You are therefore hereby cited to appear at said court to be heard thereon, & to make such objections as you may then have. And notice is hereby required to be given by causing this citation to be published in the Exeter News-Letter three weeks successively, the last publication whereof to be prior to said Court.

Dated at Exeter, May 19, A. D. 1836.

By order of the Judge.  
4p JOHN KELLY, Reg'r Probate.

**FOR SALE.**

ABOUT one acre of land with a barn &c. thereon situated in Exeter, near the Methodist Meeting House, belonging to James S. Rowe Esq. Apply to John Sullivan, who is authorised to sell. Exeter May 10 4w

**NEW GOODS.**

A GENERAL assortment of NEW GOODS, Just received and for sale by J. GARDNER & SON. May 10, 1836. 5.

**MARK H. WENTWORTH**  
Wholesale & Retail DEALER IN

English, French, India, and American Staple & Fancy DRY GOODS;

Carpeting &c. &c.

DEALERS are particularly invited to examine the above goods, as they will be sold on the most liberal terms—at No. 6, Market St. Portsmouth N. H. April 19, 1836. 3m. 1 s p. 51.

**TO the Judge of Probate for the County of Rockingham.**

RESPECTFULLY represents Samuel H. Eaton of Salisbury, in the County of Essex and State of Massachusetts, Administrator of the Estate in New Hampshire of Daniel Carr, late of said Salisbury deceased; that the personal Estate of said deceased, is not sufficient to pay the just demands against the estate of said deceased by the sum of two hundred and thirty two dollars, that the said deceased left real estate situated in the town of Seabrook. Wherefore he prays that he may be licensed to sell at public auction so much of the Real Estate of said deceased as may be sufficient for the payment of said demands.

SAMUEL EATON.  
The 11th day of May A. D. 1836.

ROCKINGHAM SS.—Probate Court at Exeter in said County, May 11, 1836.

UPON the foregoing petition it is ordered that a hearing be had thereon at the Probate Court to be holden at Exeter in said County, on the Wednesday next following the second Tuesday of June next, and that the petitioner notify all persons concerned or interested therein to appear at said Court, to show cause if any they have why the prayer of said petition should not be granted by causing said petition and this order to be published three weeks successively in the Exeter News Letter, printed at Exeter, the last publication whereof to be prior to said Court.

By order of the Judge  
JOHN KELLY, Reg. Probate. 4

Agricultural Ware House!



**CHARLES H. HUDSON,**  
DEALER IN  
**HARD WARE GOODS,**  
MARKET SQUARE, --- NEWBURYPORT.

HAS just received as Agent of the "Boston Agricultural Ware House and Seed Store," a large assortment of Farming and Garden Tools, & Seeds, comprising Howard's Patent Ploughs and Cultivators, Cast Steel Shovels, Spades, Hoes, and Forks; Cheese Presses, Churns and Corn Shellers; Scythes, Sneathes, Rifles, and Rakes; Pruning Knives and Shears; 50 kinds of GARDEN SEEDS;

Herds Grass, Red Top, and Clover Seed! ALSO, Muskets, Fowling Pieces, Patent Balances, Oven Mouths, Boilers, Hollow Ware, Nails, Glass, Carpenter's Tools, and other Hard Ware Goods, constantly on hand.

Orders for any of the above articles promptly attended to.

Consignments of Tools from the Manufacturers or Patentees, will receive all necessary attention.

Newburyport, May 6th, 1836. 6w is 2

Dissolution of Copartnership.

THE Copartnership heretofore existing under the firm of T. & J. Sullivan, is this day by mutual consent, dissolved.

THOMAS SULLIVAN, JOHN SULLIVAN.

T. Sullivan will continue business at the old stand, where he would respectfully solicit the public patronage, assuring them that no exertion shall be wanting on his part, to sustain the reputation the establishment has heretofore had.

T. Sullivan has received the latest fashions from New York & Boston. 2 or 3 ladies can have constant employment by calling at the above establishment. Coat makers would be preferred.

T. SULLIVAN.  
Exeter May 16, 1836. 4.

English & Domestic Piece GOODS.

Hard Ware & Cutlery, W. I. GOODS, GROCERIES, FLOUR, CORN, SALT, Paints, Oil, Glass, Iron, Steel, and Nails.

For Sale on the lowest terms by N. GILMAN.  
May 24, 1836. 4

CORN.

**NATHANIEL WEEKS.**  
OFFERS for Sale for Cash, 800 Bushels Prime yellow flat corn. 400 Bushels White do. 200 Bushels Round Northern. 50 Bushels Rye. 100 Bbls. Genesee & Philadelphia Flour.

1 Cask New York Cheese, a fine article. 3000 Clapboards. 50 M. Shingle. 10 Boxes Fresh Lemons. 10 Boxes Sweet Oranges.

Exeter May 24, 1836. 4.

Grass Seed.

NATH'L WEEKS has just received a prime lot of Clover & Herds Grass Seed which he will sell at a reduced price. Exeter, May 23, 1836.

AUCTION.

TO be sold at public auction, on Wednesday the 1st day of June next, at the dwelling house of the late John Moulton, all the household furniture of a family about leaving town, consisting of Beds, Bedsteads, Carpets, sideboards, Mahogany, Pembroke, Card, Work & Dining Tables, BUREAUS,

Wash-stands, Looking Glasses, Brass Fire Sets, Flag bottom, Fancy, and common CHAIRS,

one handsome Eight Day CLOCK, Crockery & Glass Ware, Tea Trays, Knives & Forks, &c. All kinds of KITCHEN FURNITURE,

One New Cooking Stove, ONE COW, ONE GIG & HARNESS,

One Ladies' Saddle, One Gentleman's ditto, Martingale, &c.

and a variety of HOUSE PLANTS.

Sale to commence at 10 o'clock, A.M. N. B. Conditions of sale made known at time and place.

NATH'L RUNDLETT, Auc'r.  
Exeter May 24, 1836. 4.

STATE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE.

Rockingham ss.

By the Hon. Judge of Probate for said County.

To the heirs at law and creditors to the estate of Jacob Gale, late of East Kingston, in said county, deceased, testate, and all persons interested in said estate

GREETING.

YOU are hereby notified, that the report of the Commissioner of Insolvency on the estate of said deceased will be taken into consideration for acceptance at the Probate Court to be holden at Exeter, in said County, on the Wednesday next following the 2nd Tuesday of June next; at 10 o'clock, A. M. for examination and allowance.

You are therefore hereby cited to appear at said Court to be heard thereon, and to make such objections as you may then have. And notice is hereby required to be given by causing this citation to be published in the Exeter News-Letter three weeks successively, the last publication whereof to be prior to said Court.

Dated at Exeter, May 18, A. D. 1836.

By order of the Judge.  
4p. JOHN KELLY, Reg'r Probate.

TUNNELLING

It has been said that the Americans not unfrequently make important improvements on the inventions of the English. We will not take upon ourselves to say which is entitled to the greatest share of praise; the originator of an imperfect invention, or he who afterwards ripens it into a good degree of perfection;—both perform important parts. In the matter of tunnelling under rivers, it appears to us that the Albanians have conceived a plan which is a long stride in advance of the method of the Londoners who have been for some years at work under the bed of the Thames. It will be recollected that the project of excavating a tunnel under the Hudson, at Albany, has the year past, been talked of. With the example of the Londoners, we have much wondered at the idea. But it seems that its prosecution is contemplated in a much improved way; not by means of a shield, as used in the London tunnel, but by the introduction of the coffer dam. The bed of the river is first to be excavated with dredging machines to the supposed hard pan, or rock bottom;—the coffer dams are then sunk to the depth of the excavation, easily rendered impervious to water,—the water to be pumped out, and the inner or working part of the dam kept free by the power of steam. In this way, one section is to be completed, and the coffer dam progressively pushed forward as the work advances until the whole work is completed. The operation is thus carried on dry, and in the air and light;—and certainly it appears entirely feasible.

Our fathers courted our mothers in the kitchen—The sons court the daughters in the parlor. They listened to the music to the spinning wheel and loom; and to the piano forte. They wisely selected wives whose sterling worth consisted in working with their own hands. The sons foolishly seek those who have fortunes, and hire "help," being to delicate to dought themselves.

VENTRILQUISEM. The influence over the human mind which the Ventriloquist derives from the skilful practice of his art is greater than that which is exercised by any other conjurer. The ordinary magician requires his theatre, his accomplices, and the instruments of his art, and he enjoys but a local sovereignty within his own magic circle. The Ventriloquist, on the contrary, has the supernatural always at command. In the open fields, as well as the crowded city; in the private apartment, as well as the public hall, he can summon up innumerable spirits; and though the persons of his fictitious dialogue are not visible yet they are as unequivocally present to the imagination of his audience as if they had been shadowed forth in the silence of a spectre form.

In order to convey some idea of the influence of this delusion, Dr. Brewster mentions some well authenticated cases of successful Ventriloquism; among others, the following:

M. St. Gille, a grocer of St Germain, had occasion to shelter himself from a storm in a neighboring convent, where the monks were in deep mourning for a much esteemed member of their community, who had been recently buried. While lamenting over the tomb of their deceased brother, the slight honors which had been paid to his memory, a voice was suddenly heard to issue from the roof of the choir, lamenting the condition of the deceased in purgatory, and reproving the brotherhood for their want of zeal. The tidings of this supernatural event, brought the whole brotherhood to the church. The voice from above repeated its lamentations and reproaches, and the whole convent fell upon their faces, and vowed to make a reparation of their error. They accordingly chanted in full choir a de profundis, during the intervals of which, the spirit of the departed monk expressed his satisfaction at their pious exercises. The friar afterwards inveighed against scepticism on the subject of apparitions; and M. St. Gille had great difficulty in convincing the fraternity that the whole was deception.—Brewster's Letters on Natural Magic.

Fight between two Eagles.—The Woodbury (New Jersey) Constitution says, that while Isaac Hinckman, Esq. was riding near Repaupo, in that county, on Friday last, he heard a noise overhead, and on looking up, he saw two Eagles in fierce contest with each other. In a short time both birds fell together. But before Mr. H. reached the spot, one of the birds had flown off; the other he found dead, with a wound close under the wing, and other severe bruises. The dead Eagle measured six feet from tip to tip; a quill plucked from its wing bears upon it conclusive proofs of the deadly strife—it being much broken.

Droll, though not very logical or conclusive, was the reply of the tipsy Irishman, who, as he supported himself by the iron railings of Merriion square, was advised by a passenger to betake himself home. "Ah, now, be easy; is'nt it going round and round, and when I see my own door come up, wont I pop into it in a jiffy!"

As a gentle hint to others similarly annoyed, we record the rebuke of a visitor, to whom a mother expressed her apprehension that he was disturbed by the crying of her spoilt brat. "Not at all, madam," was the reply; "I am always delighted to hear such children cry! Indeed! why so? Because, in all well reg-

ulated families, they are immediately sent out of the room."

Cause of Dyspepsia. A pleasant writer in the last number of the American Quarterly, reviewing the recent books of travels in North America, agrees with Mr Tudor one of the authors reviewed, that in addition to the American practice of bolting one's meals, another cause of that peculiarly American disease dyspepsia is:—

"The enormous quantity of hot bread, hot rolls, smoking hot cakes, half baked and little removed from dough, and withal saturated with melted butter, which are consumed at nearly every meal, morning noon and night by all ages, and each sex—by little children as well as by grown up fathers and mothers." To two sufficient reasons we can yet add another—and that is the custom of "taking tea," which means drinking a quantum of the chinese beverage, with a pretty substantial accompaniment of various "relishes," two or three hours only after a hearty dinner. "Don't give the stomach too much to do, said an experienced physician and it will never trouble you" but it may well be suspected that it will murmur and revolt at the little repose which it is permitted to enjoy."

DUKE OF WELLINGTON.

The question is often mooted in general society, what are the national rewards which have been granted to the Duke of Wellington for his services to the State? It may not, therefore, be uninteresting to our readers to refresh their memories by giving a distinct and detailed statement

1810.—Created Viscount Wellington. By 50 Geo. III. a clear annuity for his own and 2 lives, of 2000l.

1812. Created Earl Wellington. By 62 Geo. III. 37, the like annuity of 1000l.

1813. Created Marquis Wellington. By 53 Geo. III. c. 4; Geo. III. c. 133 100,000l, to purchase an estate, and until purchased, 3 per ct. to be paid upon the principal.

1814. Created Duke of Wellington. By 54 Geo. III. c. 161, a permanent annuity of 12,000l. or at his option the sum of 500,000l. to purchase estates; which sum his grace has very wisely put in his pocket.

1815. By 55 Geo. III. c. 186. a further grant of 200,000l. to build a mansion, which has never been done, although the ground, it is said, has been marked out at Strathfield saye, for some time.

In addition to these rewards, his Grace holds the lucrative offices of Constable of the Tower, Lord warden of the Cinque Ports, a Field marshal's commission, Colonel of the Rifle corps and Grenadier guards.

Who shall say John Bull is a niggardly fellow.

THOMAS LOVERING, HAS just received, and offers for sale cheap, a good assortment of

STRAW BONNETS, and Bonnet Ribbons, and LININGS

of the newest style,

Colored Silks for dresses, and Fancy Hdkks.

Kid and Silk Gloves,

Ladies & Misses

KID SHOES,

—ALSO—French, English, &

American PRINTS.

Exeter May 17, 1836.

DR. JOHNSON'S PILE ELECTUARY, for the cure of Piles, Costiveness, and Dyspepsia, for sale by F. DEARBORN.

To the Judge of Probate for the County of Rockingham

RESPECTFULLY represents Amos Morrill administrator de bonis non of the estate of Israel Gale late of Newtown in said County, deceased, testate, with his will annexed; that the Personal Estate of said deceased is not sufficient to pay the just demands against his estate by the sum of one hundred dollars. Wherefore he prays that he may be licensed to sell at public auction so much of the real estate of said deceased as may be sufficient for the payment of said demands.

AMOS MORRILL. The 15th day of May, A. D. 1836.

Rockingham ss. Probate Office, May 18, 1836.

UPON the foregoing petition it is ordered that a hearing be had thereon at the Probate Court to be holden at Exeter in said County, on the Wednesday next following the second Tuesday of June next, and that the petitioner notify all persons concerned or interested therein to appear at said Court, to show cause if any they have why the prayer of said petition should not be granted by causing said petition and this order to be published three weeks successively in the Exeter News Letter, printed at Exeter, the last publication whereof to be prior to said Court.

By order of the Judge, JOHN KELLY, Reg. Probate.

To the Honorable Judge of Probate for the County of Rockingham in the State of New Hampshire.

REPRESENTS NANCY BROWN of Kensington in said County widow, that she is Guardian of Polly Ann Brown of said Kensington a minor under the age of twenty one years, by the appointment of the Judge of Probate for said County of Rockingham. That her said ward is seized in fee of one undivided third part of the following described tracts or parcel of land, and one undivided third part of the buildings thereon and the appurtenances thereof situate in Kensington aforesaid. One tract containing three

acres more or less and bounded as follows, Southerly on the South road leading by the dwelling House of John Dow in said Kensington, Westerly by land of Benjamin Dow, Northerly on the brook leading to muddy pond and Easterly on land set off to Rebecca Brown during her widowhood.

One other tract containing thirty rods more or less with a small building thereon & bounded as follows, Southerly and Westerly by the road, Northerly by land of Benjamin Dow, and Easterly by land set off to Rebecca Brown, during her widowhood and the common privilege so called.

One other tract of land containing sixteen acres more or less with a barn thereon & bounded as follows; Northerly by the South road aforesaid leading by the dwelling house of John Dow in said Kensington Easterly by land in the possession of the widow Rebecca Brown. Southerly by land of Henry F. Brown and Westerly by land of Michael Gove.—Part of the last described tract of land, and part of the barn thereon, to wit, the second & third joints in the barn reckoning from the South and a privilege to pass and reposs in the floor of said barn and a privilege around said barn, & bounded as follows, beginning at the road the back side of where the old barn formerly stood & running Southerly by Gove's land six rods to a stake & stones, thence Easterly ten rods to a stake & stones, thence Northerly six rods to a stake & stones, at the road, thence Westerly by the road twelve rods to the bounds began at, being subject to estate which Rebecca Brown of said Kensington widow has therein during her widowhood.

One other tract of land containing forty acres & half an acre & eighteen rods more or less, & bounded as follows, to wit, beginning at the Northeast corner of said tract of land at the road aforesaid leading by the dwelling house of John Dow, & by land formerly owned by Nathan Tuck, from thence running Southerly by land formerly owned by said Tuck two hundred & nine rods to a stake and stones, thence running Westerly by land of Henry F. Brown thirty one rods & half a land set off to the widow Rebecca Brown to improve and now in her possession, thence running Northerly by said land in the possession of Rebecca Brown two hundred and sixteen rods and an half to said road, thence running Easterly by said road thirty rods seventeen links to the first mentioned bounds. One other tract of land containing seven acres more or less and is bounded as follows, to wit, Easterly by land of Daniel Palmer, Southerly by the dwelling house of John Dow there measuring eighteen rods twenty one links and an half, Westerly by land in the possession of Rebecca Brown, Northerly on the brook running into muddy pond.

One other tract of land containing forty eight rods more or less with buildings thereon and bounded as follows, to wit, beginning at the Southwest corner of land of Benjamin Dow by the aforesaid road leading by the dwelling house of John Dow, then running Northerly by land of Benjamin Dow eleven rods, then running Westerly by land of Benjamin Dow four rods, then running South twenty two degrees West to the road aforesaid to the bound began at.

One other tract of land containing twenty eight acres and forty six rods more or less and bounded as follows, to wit, beginning at the North west corner of land formerly in the possession of the widow Elizabeth Brown by the aforesaid road from thence running Southerly by land formerly in the possession of the widow Elizabeth Brown two hundred and sixteen rods and one half rod to a stake and stones, thence running Westerly by land of Henry F. Brown twenty one rods to a stake and stones, thence running Northerly two hundred and twenty rods to a stake and stones standing by said road, from thence Easterly by said road twenty rods and seventeen links to the bound began at.

One other tract of land containing three acres and forty six rods more or less and bounded as follows to wit, Easterly by land lately in the possession of the widow Elizabeth Brown—Southerly by the aforesaid road, there measuring eleven rods and nine links, Westerly by land formerly owned by Stephen Brown deceased, Northerly by the brook running into muddy pond, there measuring eleven rods eight links and an half, it being part of the Graves place.

One other tract of land containing forty rods more or less, with a dwelling house thereon, and on the Northerly side of said road leading by the dwelling house of John Dow—& bounded Southerly by said road, Easterly by a line extending from said road Northerly between the old and new part of the dwelling house to land of Benjamin Dow at a stake and stones—thence running Westerly four rods by land of Benjamin Dow, to a stake and stones, from thence Southerly to the aforesaid road.—The three tracts of land last above described and the dwelling house thereon being subject to an estate which Rebecca Brown of said Kensington widow of Stephen Brown late of said Kensington, Esquire, deceased, has therein during her widowhood, the reversion of the said undivided one third part being in said ward; and that it is necessary for the support of her said ward and will be conducive to her interest to have the premises sold, wherefore she prays that she may be licensed and authorized to sell the same at public auction, according to the statute in such case made and provided.

NANCY BROWN, Guardian. May 11, 1836.

Rockingham ss.—Probate Court at Exeter in said County, May 11, A. D. 1836.

UPON the foregoing Petition it is Ordered, that a hearing be had thereon at the Probate Court to be holden at Exeter, in said County, on the Wednesday next following the second Tuesday of July next; and that the Petitioner notify all persons concerned or interested therein, to appear at said Court, to show cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted, by causing said petition and this order to be published three weeks successively in the Exeter News-Letter printed at Exeter, the last publication whereof to be at least thirty days prior to said Court.

By order of the Judge, JOHN KELLY, Reg. Probate.

Rockingham ss.—Probate Court at Exeter in said County, May 11, A. D. 1836.

UPON the foregoing Petition it is Ordered, that a hearing be had thereon at the Probate Court to be holden at Exeter, in said County, on the Wednesday next following the second Tuesday of July next; and that the Petitioner notify all persons concerned or interested therein, to appear at said Court, to show cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted, by causing said petition and this order to be published three weeks successively in the Exeter News-Letter printed at Exeter, the last publication whereof to be at least thirty days prior to said Court.

The Piscataqua Botanic INFIRMARY.

PORTSMOUTH N. H. DOCT. CHARLES HOLMAN, would respectfully announce to his friends and the public, that he has succeeded in obtaining the large and spacious Mansion House of the late EDWARD CUTTS, Esq. situated upon the main road leading from Portsmouth to Piscataqua Bridge, about one mile from the compact part of the former, for a Botanic Infirmary. To those acquainted with this splendid Mansion, nothing need be said in favor of its many and commodious apartments, its healthy and romantic situation, its extensive and beautiful grounds, its wide and enchanting prospects; but to those not having admired this pleasant establishment he would say, that, situated upon the Piscataqua, it commands a prospect of the many and admired natural beauties of that noble river, taking in, as it were, at one dioramic view, the town with its public buildings and its various streets, the harbor unsurpassed in the world, studded with shipping and islands; the Navy-Yard, with its public works; the lights dressing the entrance of the Harbor; Forts Washington, Sullivan and Canada, defending the same; and "the deep blue sea," with many islands resting upon its bosom; while towards the interior, the prospect is bounded only by the distant Kearsarge and Mount Washington. The situation of this Infirmary, offers to the invalid all the excitement and sea-breezes of the one, and the green fields, retirement and pure air of the other. But while speaking of the external beauties and advantages of this Infirmary, he is not unmindful of what it should be internally, and he would observe, not in a spirit of boasting, that a successful practice of more than a quarter of a century, as a Botanic Physician, sheweth him such an admirer of the same; and "the deep blue sea," with many islands resting upon its bosom; while towards the interior, the prospect is bounded only by the distant Kearsarge and Mount Washington. The situation of this Infirmary, offers to the invalid all the excitement and sea-breezes of the one, and the green fields, retirement and pure air of the other. 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