

# Exeter News-Letter,

AND ROCKINGHAM COUNTY ADVERTISER.

PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY MORNING, BY JOHN C. GERRISH. — TERMS, TWO DOLLARS PER ANNUM IF PAID WITHIN THE YEAR.

VOL. VI.

EXETER, N. H., TUESDAY JUNE 21, 1836.

NO. 8.



## POETRY.

### For the News-Letter.

#### THE HEART.

By H. W. L.

The heart is like the vine of spring,  
That sends its tendrils out to cling,  
Wherever kindlier branches trace,  
And woo them to a soft embrace.  
But when the vain and faithless props shall fall,  
It bleeds, and sinks, and withers—ruined all.

The heart is like a summer sea,  
Whose bright rays play so tranquilly,  
Till the dark winds and waters rise,  
With stormy dash against the skies.  
So the fierce passions burn without control,  
And blight the thought, and wastes the ruined soul.

The heart is like the evening sky,  
With hues of heaven, as on high  
The last, sad, lingering ray declines,  
And midnight darkness o'er the pines.  
When blighted hopes press on the freshening heart,  
There comes a gloom that never more shall part.

The heart is like the silver cloud,  
The sunlight gilds far its beautifol shroud,  
In its young life 'tis soft as the love,  
That kindles in that ray above,  
But the thunder's voice brings no changes there,  
Like the cloud that rests o'er the heart's despair.  
June 4th, 1836.

### Moral and Religious Reading.

#### THE MOTHER OF LYMAN.

Dr. Humphrey, President of Amherst College, related the following incident, at the Missionary meetings in N. Y. in May:—

Mr. H. then made a powerful appeal to Christian mothers. "Allusion," he said, "had last evening been made to the much lamented fate of the martyred Lyman, and on that subject he wished to state a fact, which tended to exhibit an example of a spirit, which he believed was becoming more and more common in our churches, and by which, if it became universal, the noblest aims of the Board would be more than sustained. The mother of Lyman was a neighbor—a near neighbor of his own, and some time before the news arrived of the catastrophe among the Battas, she had lost her husband, who died suddenly and left her in charge of a large family. The widowed mother had scarce returned from pouring out her tears over the grave of her protector and guide, when the intelligence arrived. It had been brought first to himself, and he had been in consequence requested to go and make to her the dreadful announcement. "I trembled," said Dr. H. "as I went, and I said to myself a widow in her weeds, with the tears hardly dry upon her cheek from the sudden loss of her husband—how will she, how can she receive this intelligence. I went, and communicated it in the best way I could. The tears flowed freely, it is true, but O! sir, what a light shone through those tears. Almost as soon as she was able to say any thing, she exclaimed, 'I bless God who gave me such a son to go to the heathen, and I never felt so strongly as I do at this moment the desire that some of my other sons may become missionaries also, and may go and teach the truths of the Bible to those savage men, who have drunk the blood of my son.' [The impression produced by this statement on the immense auditory, who had been listening in breathless silence, was visible, and solemn in a high degree.] And now, can any man doubt that the hand of the Spirit of the Lord is in this work, when feelings like these can be kindled up in the bosom of a mother, under such circumstances? The patriotism of a Roman matron has been chanted in poetry and song from age to age, but what was it, when compared with such feelings as this, and that too on savages who had destroyed the firstborn son of a widowed mother?"

#### CONSCIENCE IS THE MIND.

When God sent the blessed Jesus into the world to perfect all righteousness, and to teach the world all his father's will, it was said and done, "I will give you my laws in your heart, and in your minds will I write them;" that is, you shall be governed by the law of natural and essential equity and reason, by that law which is put into every man's nature and besides this, whatever else shall be written in your minds by the spirit, who shall write all the laws of christianity in the tables of your conscience. He shall make you to understand them, to perceive their relish, to remember them because you love them, and because you need them, and cannot be happy without them; he shall call them to your mind, and inspire new arguments and induce

ments to their observation, and make it all as natural to us, as what we were born with.

#### LOOK TO THE END.

Consider well the end in every thing you do—the end!—not the immediate results—the momentary gratification—the apparent gain or advantage for the time—but the end of all your course of conduct. Look on into the future until you clearly see it—and not imagine the consequences are to terminate in an hour, a day, a week, a month, a year, or even an age. The end—the end is far beyond, in eternity. Few, indeed, are the faults or follies of men which meet with no retribution here—suffering comes with every vice, as its inseparable companion. But the end, I repeat is not now—and it is the end I pray you to consider.

#### PIOUS WOMEN.

They are the women who bless, dignify and truly adorn society. The painter, indeed, does not make his fortune by their sitting to him; the jeweller is neither brought into vogue, by furnishing their diamonds, nor being paid for them; the prosperity of the milliner does not depend on affixing their name to a cap or collar; the poet does not celebrate them, the novelist does not dictate to them—but they possess the affections of their children, the esteem of the wise and good; and above all, they possess His favor whom to know is life eternal.

#### PASSIONATE TEMPER.

The indulgence of a passionate temper, is, perhaps, one of the most unhappy of human vices; because there are but few others which so perpetually prey upon the peace and serenity of the mind. This strong, sturdy enemy to human enjoyment, in the vast majority of cases, is left to grow with our growth and strengthen with our strength, until the ascendancy is complete. Its progress in its dominion is step by step—every indulgence adds to its power, and every acquisition of power increases its thirst for its indulgence. Yet it cannot be controlled and brought into perfect subjection. He who is not master of himself, no matter what else he is master of, is a slave—and whatever efforts can be addressed by the consideration of liberty, peace, happiness and comparative exemption from a thousand dangers to which passion exposes us in life, should be made to guard ourselves in this particular.—Never indulge in passions until you have considered the end.

#### CONSIDERATION OF OURSELVES

2 Cor. 13.5. *Prove your own selves.*

We ought to place but little confidence in ourselves, because the light we have is small. We are often insensible of our inward darkness; and are impelled by passion, which we mistake for zeal. We severely reprove little failings in our brethren, and pass over enormous sins in ourselves, the sufferings that are brought upon us by others, but have no thought of what others suffer from us. We should prefer to all other cares, the care of our own improvement; and if strictly watchful over our own conduct, will be silent about the conduct of others. But to the divine life of the spiritual man we will never attain, unless we can withdraw our attention from all the concerns of all, and fix it upon self.

Tell me, if thou canst, where thou hast been wandering, when thou art absent from thy own breast; and after thou hast run about, and taken a hasty view of the actions and affairs of men, what advantages bringest thou home to thy neglected and forsaken self? He that desires peace of heart, must cast irrelevant things behind him, and keep God and his own spirit in his view.

As thy progress to perfection depends much upon thy freedom from the cares and pleasures of the world, it must be proportionably obstructed by whatever degree of value they have in thy affections. Abandon, therefore, all hope of consolation from created things, not only as vain but dangerous; and esteem nothing truly honorable, pleasing, great, and worthy the desire of an immortal spirit, but God, and that which immediately tends to the improvement of thy state in Him. The soul that truly loves God despises all that is inferior to Him. It is God alone, the infinite and eternal, who filleth all things, that is the life, light, and peace, of all blessed spirits.

My God, permit me not to be  
A stranger to myself and Thee;  
Amidst a thousand thoughts I rove,  
Forgetful of my highest love.  
Be earth, with all her scenes withdrawn;  
Let noise and vanity be gone;  
In secret silence of the mind,  
My heaven, and there my God, I find.

It is wonderful to see how a knowledge of eastern customs even at this day will explain many passages of Scripture, which, without this knowledge, would appear to have little or no meaning. If

the reader will bear this in mind in the course of his reading, he will discover beauties in the Holy Scriptures which another may read and see nothing to admire.—C. A. and Journal.

PSALM, CXXIX. 6.—In the morning the master of the house laid in a stock of earth; which was carried up and spread evenly on the top of the house, which is flat. The whole roof is thus formed of mere earth, laid on and rolled hard and flat. On the top of every house is a large stone roller, for the purpose of hardening and flattening this layer of rude soil, so that the rain may not penetrate; but upon this surface as may be supposed, grass and weeds grow freely, but never come to maturity. It is to such grass that the Psalmist alludes, as useless and bad, "Let them be as the grass upon the house tops, which withereth afore it growth up."—JOWETT'S 'Researches in Syria.'

HAPPINESS is a very common plant, a native of every soil; yet is some skill required in gathering it; for many poisonous weeds look like it, and deceive the unwary to their ruin.

[Memoirs of Elizabeth Smith.

#### Miscellany.

From the Boston Pearl.

#### THE INDIAN'S REVENGE.

Ye say that they have all passed away,  
That noble race and brave—  
That their light canoes have vanished  
From off the crest of waves—  
That mid the forest where they roamed  
There rings no hunter's shout;  
But their name is on your waters—  
Ye may not wash it out.

Ye say their cone-like cauls,  
That clustered o'er the vale,  
Have fled away like withered leaves  
Before the Autumn gale;  
But their memory liveth on your hills,  
Their baptism on your shore;  
Your everlasting rivers speak  
Their dialect of yore. [Mrs Sigourney]

Though less celebrated in the history of the early existence of New England than the surrounding towns, Hatfield has not altogether failed of being a subject of interest to those who love to dwell upon the events of the past. Though this town in some measure escaped the fury of the savages and has been the seat of but few remarkable events, yet it shared in all the fortunes of the olden times—it partook in that part of the miseries of the Indians wars—and the same characteristics that have been remembered with its neighbors will preserve its early history from oblivion. They who are familiar with the country bordering on Connecticut river, may not have forgotten the 'old elm of Hatfield. One may remember that a resident of these parts has told him that this tree is one of the largest in New England, and not only of the largest, but so far as is known, the oldest. He feels no interest for the 'charter oak' of Hartford, or the elm on Boston Common.—The old elm of Hatfield is all in all to him. He will tell you that when the town was first settled, it was an old tree, and the great freshet of the Connecticut, long before a white man trod its banks, will not be forgotten; on the contrary, he will attempt to show you marks which the Indians made at the time, to indicate the height to which the waters ascended. Though he may suppose you have seen a taller tree, he will be sure that you never saw one whose branches spread as wide, or whose trunk would measure twelve feet through. But the old elm is not the only thing of interest in Hatfield.—It has its legends—and one of them I would make mention.

David Wait was not celebrated as a barroom lounge, nor for his immense farm, nor for the number of cattle he fattened, nor for the quantity of hard dollars he had hoarded up but for his bravery and success in hunting the Indians and the wild game of the woods. Before King Phillip's war, David Wait then a young man, was universally known among the savages of that vicinity, as a hunter, and received from them the name of the 'Long Gun'—from a gun of great length which he always used, and which was a great favorite of his as well as terror to the Indians in battle. When the war commenced, he was one of the bravest and most useful soldiers drafted out of the old county of Hampshire. His manner of fighting when not actively employed with the troops, *sui generis*. He fought upon his 'own hook'—not an uncommon way of destroying the common enemy. From this manner of fighting, he was rather contemplated as an Indian hunter, than as a regular soldier.

So feared was the Long Gun by the Indians, that many compacts were formed among them to destroy him; and if Tradition has been faithful in her record, he many times narrowly escaped with his life.—Among the Indians, were two brothers who were called the Bloody Hunters. They were

the most celebrated for hunting and fighting, of any in the tribe, and each could number more scalps than any who had ever before been renowned for their bravery.—They were looked upon on all important occasions for advice, and many a wife became a widow, and many a widow became childless, through the cunning and bravery of the Bloody Hunters. Many of their best warriors had been picked off by the Long Gun, and it was seldom a solitary Indian was found in the woods where the Long Gun used to hunt, except for the purpose of gaining a renown by his distinction. But the ill-success of the adventures, and the many that perished in attempting to kill Wait, convinced the Indians that if he was to die by them it must be by the hands of the Bloody Hunters. These two brothers at length set out upon their expedition, resolved not to return until they had attained the scalp of the Long Gun.

Early one morning in Autumn, Wait went out as was his custom, to hunt. He had proceeded but a little way into the wood, before he heard the crack of a rifle, and felt himself wounded. He had self-possession enough to fall and feign himself dead. Soon he saw two Indians spring from the bushes at different points. The one that came whence he saw the smoke arise, did not advance so fast as the other, whom he supposed came with his loaded rifle to despatch him, if signs of life were detected. Fortunately the spot where he fell was low ground, and he succeeded in placing his gun in the direction of the foremost Indian without being observed. The savage cautiously advanced, holding his rifle in a position for immediate use. Wait was prepared for him, and when within a few feet he fired. The Indian bounded up with a terrific yell, and fell lifeless upon the ground. Wait seized his fallen foe's rifle and sprang behind the roots and dirt of a tree that had been blown down, while the other Indian took to one standing. Here each party remained for some time narrowly watching for each others appearance. Wait pulled out the dirt from between the roots, and through this hole he perceived his adversary slyly creeping around so as to discover him. Watching his opportunity, at the most favorable moment, Wait shot him down. Thus perished two of the bravest Indians of the neighboring tribes could boast.

Long did the tribe watch for the return of the warriors.

And the days passed on, and the sun came down  
To the hills of the West like an angel's crown;  
The shadows lengthened from wood and hill,  
The mist crept up from the meadow rill;  
Yet they came not back, though the stars gave forth  
Their wizard light to the silent earth.

They sought and found the bodies of the Bloody Hunters where they were slain by the Long Gun. Astonished and terrified at the fate of warriors so renowned for their bravery, they hastily buried their remains, and left the vicinity of such an artful enemy.

But though the pride of the savages had been prostrated, and sadness had come over their feelings, there was one that could not sit contented beneath this blow of affliction. This was the young squaw of the elder of the Bloody Hunters. Though love may be a rare requisite in the formation of savage character, and its existence in the Indian hearts may be doubted by some, yet it does not appear that civilized life can boast of the strongest instances of pure affection. This young squaw had been treated by her master in a style approaching nearer civilization than is the custom among savages. A little son, who was the darling both of his father and mother, crowned their mutual attachment.

When this blow, which fell so heavily upon the whole tribe of Indians that prowled around the settlements, came down upon her who was his wife, nothing but revenge could calm the violence of her feelings. Taught as the savage is to right all wrongs with the blood of the aggressor, and to slay whoever kills his nearest friend, this young savage, though a female, resolved that her husband's blood should not stain the white man's ill-gotten soil unnoticed and unrevenged. From his infancy, the child was taught to look upon the slayer of his father, as one whose blood must be as a sacrifice to the Great Spirit. She taught him to handle the tomahawk and scalping-knife, and placed in his hands a rifle, that he might become expert in its use. The Indians, after losing most of their best warriors, and being tired of fighting, concluded a peace, and the settlement once more found repose.—The father, when he lay down at night, no longer feared before the dawn that he and his children might be carried into captivity or sent unawares to eternity

by the merciless hand of the savage.—But while the white man sowed and reaped again in peace, and the Indian reposed in his cabin, the young son of Bloody Hunter might be seen firing at a target or chasing his game through the unbounded forest. His mother would tell him he was destined to be the avenger of his tribe;—that from his hands would hundreds whose friends had been slain by the Long Gun, receive satisfaction for otherwise incurable wounds.

It was Autumn; the fruits of the land had been gathered in; the forest was stripped of its verdure, and the many colored leaves that adorned the woods on the hill-sides and in the valleys but a few days before, now lay scattered upon the ground, and were wafted about by the melancholy winds. The sun was low in the West, and the breeze began to blow harder and cooler as an honest farmer was wending his way home on the Eastern bank of the river. He was nearly opposite to the North part of the village of Hatfield when a tall, straight young Indian, upon whom the sun of eighteen Summers had scarcely passed—carrying a rifle, intercepted him and enquired for the house of David Wait. The farmer eyed him a moment before speaking, then took him aside a little and pointing in the direction, said, "There across the river, just behind that orchard, in that red house, David Wait lives.—He eyed him a moment longer and continued, "You must go down the river about a mile, to the ferry before you can cross. He saw the Indian take the direction he had pointed out, then hastened down to the beach, threw himself into a boat, and passed over to Wait's and acquainted him with what transpired between himself and the young Indian.

Wait locked the doors of his house sent the family all into the cellar, and laid an injunction upon them not to make any noise nor come up until called for. He posted himself in the chamber, where he could conveniently see all that might be going on without. In the night the doors of his barn were thrown open and left swinging and slaming in the wind—his cattle bellowed as though in distress; but Wait was too cunning to be caught by such a snare. At daybreak he saw a young man standing with a gun in his hand behind a tree that guarded the passage to the barn. Wait carefully unfastened the door, and with his long gun, passed out and succeeded in getting behind the young Indian. He stepped upon a stick, which broke beneath his weight with a crack that made the Indian start from his standing place, and each took to a tree for shelter. Wait stood but a few moments—he put his hat upon the top of his gun and slowly reached it out as if in the act of looking round the tree, and soon a ball, shot from the Indian's rifle, passed through it. He fell to the ground with a groan, and the Indian, supposing himself sure of his victim, drew his scalping knife and hastily came up to secure his trophy of this great exploit. Wait jumped up and presented his gun but a few feet from his breast. The Indian, with a murmur of surprise, threw his knife, in the air and resigned himself to his fate. He fell and was buried unhonored upon a neighboring knoll.

The mother of this young warrior waited long and in vain for the return of her son, until at last the horrid truth flashed upon her mind. She was fearful that the last of her relations, and the bravest of them all, must have been dealing with a demon. Revenge no longer dwelt in her breast; but she believed the Great Spirit had sent these misfortunes upon her as a judgment. She found out where her son was buried, and every Autumn at the anniversary of his death, she made a pilgrimage to his grave, till at last she was discovered one morning, cold and lifeless upon the sod that sheltered the last of her illustrious family from the world forever.

#### A FINISHED GENTLEMAN.

The legends of the gossipiferous town of Chathurst have recorded for our edification that on the birth of Reginald, the only son of Reginald Wolvorton Oraley, Esq., of Wolvorton Hall, situated within three miles of the same (which, till ten years ago, was a dirty fishing town, when it became a fashionable bathing-place), a fat ox was roasted whole for the poor, and a fat buck piece-meal, for the rich. The church bells of the town of Chathurst, and the church bell of the village of Wolvorton, rang out the glad tidings till they were jangled and out of tune; and divers butts of sour ale, set aside by the house steward as drinkable only on some occasion of public hospitality, were drained to the mud. Small debtors were released from the small jail of Chathurst, small malefactors from the stocks at Wolvorton

tion; stray geese and donkeys were taken out of pound, and a week's holiday was bestowed upon the ragamuffins of the nearest grammar school.—As Rogers so family-man-ishly rhymes it in his poem of 'Human Life'—

"Behold! an heir is born; Fate rock his cradle,  
And stir his papboat with a silver ladle."

For Lady Clementina Offaley sipped her caudle out of a Sevres tea cup; and the son and heir (son to her ladyship, and heir to ten thousand per annum) seemed born with a silver-gilt spoon in his mouth.

'The boy is a fine spanking fellow,' cried 'Squire Offaley to his mother-in-law the Marchioness, when Master Reginald had achieved his first month, and his fiftieth dose of rhubarb. 'No doubt he will grow up to be an honor to us all. Who knows, if old Sir Francis drops, perhaps he may get the hounds; and, five-and-twenty years hence we shall have him High Sheriff for the county, eh?'

'I have little doubt my grandson will distinguish himself,' said the old lady with dignity; 'I trust we may all live to see him become a finished gentleman.'

'We must send him to Eton; everything depends on his being sent early to Eton.—With a private tutor he might go at seven or eight years old; and then the dear fellow would be sure to become a finished gentleman,' drawled Lady Clementina, reclining on her sofa in a cashmere dressing-gown.

'I went to the county foundation school,' said the Squire, 'and so did my father and grandfather before me. All the Wolvortons, from generation to generation, have been brought up at the County school, and so were Sir Robert Wingham and Sir Ralph Longrun, and most of my country neighbors; and what d'ye see between them and the Etonians, eh?'

'At sixteen,' resumed Lady Clementina, addressing her lady mother, without deigning a reply, 'we can send him to Oxford, with perhaps a year's cramming at a private tutor's and after Oxford we must look out for an intelligent Frenchman, and give him half a year at Paris. 'Tis quite a mistake to send a young man on the grand tour, raw from college. When he has acquired the French language with the true Faubourg St. German accent, then will be the time for him to visit foreign courts. I should be sorry that a son of mine were seen at Naples or Vienna till he was able to present himself in society as a finished gentleman.'

'In my opinion,' said the 'Squire -- 'On his return,' interrupted the Marchioness, 'he must begin canvassing for the county, get his name up at the Travellers and Crockford's—bestow it on some newly invented carriage—perhaps (honorarily) on some favorite opera-dancer; and I have little doubt that the boy will acquire a highly desirable reputation as a most finished gentleman.'

'By the Lord Harry,' exclaimed, the Squire it will be!—

'If his father should be still alive, it might not be amiss to put into the Guards or the Blues for a few years, till he shall succeed to his estate,' continued Clementina; 'young men of his prospects are apt to get into scrapes by leading an idle life in London; entangling themselves in some unfortunate *liaison de cæcur*, which prevents their marrying when they arrive at the proper age. And really the army, taken in its best way, is not so very bad a school. It sets a man well up, and a good carriage is above all things indispensable to a finished gentleman.'

'I protest to heaven,' cried Reginald Wolvorton Offaley, senior, 'that I would rather—'

'And then in good time, resumed the Marchioness, 'when he has sown his wild oats and begun to reap his tame ones, one may think of marrying him. I hardly know any one in this country who will suit him. But your aunt the Duchess goes on having a child every year and will therefore most like have a daughter of a fit age for my grandson; perhaps as my brother has so very numerous a family, he might be induced to give one of them to a commoner. For, after all, even a country 'Squire takes a certain place in society, when, like my grandson, highly connected on the mother's side, and in himself a presentable person and a finished gentleman.'

'Marry my son to a first cousin?' cried Lady Clementina's indignant spouse, 'Sooner than—'

'By that time,' interrupted his lady, addressing her mama, 'it is more probable that the Whigs will have had their day, and the Radicals will be in and out;—that the scum have worked off, and the dregs settled at the bottom, so that the generous liquid may become pure and permanent. Of course my son will be an instinctive Tory; so that it is by no means impossible, Reginald may get his Peerage. To be sure the Wolvorton estate is scarcely more than a poor

ten thousand a year — far from enough to enable him to make a figure. But his father-in-law, the Duke's interest might possibly get him some little place under government of a few thousand per annum, not very laborious,—probably about the Court; something in short demanding no higher recommendations than being tolerably well born, and a finished gentleman.

'A son of mine turn Tory—a son of mine truckle to Government for title—a son of mine sneak into a sinecure place: yelled the 'Squire. 'Were I in'—

'Or what think of pushing him at once in the diplomatic line? Half a year's foreign office, a year as Attache, then Secretary of Legation for a short time at some place with good society and an Italian Opera; so that, when he came to his fortune, one might get the peerage as a plea for an embassy, and an embassy as an excuse for the peerage? That would secure him at once from sinking into 'Squirehood; and an Ambassador with a private fortune of ten thousand a year gets on amazingly well at almost any Court but our own; provided always that he does not meddle in politics, and is a finished gentleman.'

'Not meddle in politics!' shouted Mr Wolvorton Offaley. 'By Jove, Madam!'

'Pray do not talk so loud; you distract my poor head,' said his wife; and loud or low pray do not meddle in my affairs. I never interfere with your hounds or your justice room, or your elections, or your stable. Let me beg of you to leave my son to me.'

The arbitrary distinction of *meum* and *tuum* in this case sounded uneasily in the ears of the 'Squire. But there was nothing to be done. Lady Clementina and her mother had a way of opening a cross fire upon him in all matters of family contention, which reduced him to the necessity of not opening his mouth; and Master Reginald accordingly became his mamma's and grand mamma's boy. He was reared upon green tea and muffins—he conned his alphabet upon a play-bill,—spoiled a crimson velvet frock at a Royal Juvenile Ball, when he was about the size and shape of a Savoyard's monkey—had a running account at Gunter's for ices at eight years old,—at the Christopher for claret at twelve; and broke, two ribs of his own and two knees of Milton's favorite hunter at fourteen, leaping a five-barred gate with the Berkley hounds. At sixteen the less said about him the better. The private tutor recommended his being sent to keeping his terms at Oxford with the least possible delay,—the advice being contained in a regular private tutor's private letter to mamma, three sides of the blue wire-wove, crossed with red ink, half the lines being significantly scored with Italics; for the private tutor, married to a second young wife, with a family of grown up daughters, seemed of opinion that Reginald Wolvorton Offaley, Esq., jr., was something premature in the display of his accomplishments as a finished gentleman.

At Christchurch, the society of his cousins Lord John and Lord Harry, and their hangers-on, afforded the lad the best of university education, so far as regards kennel, cockpit, five-court, the billiard table, or the brewing of champagne punch. Of books he knew nothing—of a book much. He could 'make up' one with as much ease as a dandy traveller, or a long winded historical novelist of the sentence-a-volume class. Already he had his *ped a terra* at Newark; Tattersall said he was a promising young fellow; Stultz a very promising young fellow; Jackson thought him a credit to his family; Hobson a credit to his books. He built carriages as his father had been accustomed to build wheelbarrows; gave dinners to the *corps diplomatique*, and suppers to the *corps operatique*, till the old Marchioness' banker, and his old father's butler, were alike of opinion that the young gentleman's draughts were much too frequent. At length, lest he should ruin his complexion or his grand-mother, even Lady Clementina was of opinion that he must be despatched grand touring it towards Vesuvius, in order to put the finishing stroke to his education as a finished gentleman.

Offales, senior, meanwhile, grew corpulent and sullen. Instead, however, of presuming to squabble with his wife, he betook himself to the study of pamphlets on the Poor Laws and Prison Discipline, and vented his ill-humour in dieting all the workhouses, and treadmilling all the vagabonds of the country round. Lady Clementina meanwhile reigned in his stead; and she found nothing to reprehend in the conduct of her darling when she heard of his *millng* the Pope's Guards, or even killing his travelling tutor, Dr Spruce at Palermo, by a surfeit of *beccafichi*. It sufficed to her that he had swam in a gondola; visited Virgil's and Petrarch's tombs, and *vice versa'd* them in his journal; learned to glide the Mazurka at Vienna, and to shuffle a galloppe at Berlin. His name was coupled with that of Dejoset at Paris,—with that of Therese Kroenes on the banks of the Danube; and Lady Clementina, while marking the whereabout of his excesses with a pair of compasses on the map of Europe, began to think that after travelling sixteen thousand miles, English, and spending (*salon* included) thirteen thousand pounds, English, her

son and heir ought certainly to have become a finished gentleman.

On his arrival in town, Reginald hired apartments at the Clarendon; and at the end of his first fashionable campaign had managed to cut a figure on his mother and grandmother; and to raise the wages of his valet, a trifle of five thousand pounds by mortgage, and considerably expectations in the bosom of his fair cousin, the Lady Harriet—to raise his voice when reprimanding his old father, and his hand when jealous of the fair Cantabilina. He built a yacht, a villa, a Pelham, a britchka, a cabriolet, a phaeton, and a tilbury. He trifled in this opera-box,—he played in that club; but his playing was no trifle, and his trifling was anything but play. He gave notes of hand to the Cantabilina in exchange for her notes off hand,—bonds to Bonds, and half his hereditary acres to the Turf. He had long looked forward to the House, but the reform Bill had made it too hot to hold him. His father was at last taking his rest in the hereditary tenement of the Wolvorton Offaleys which his hopeful son had not contrived to encumber; the Dowager Marchioness was living upon her brother the Duke or dying upon her jointure at St. Leonard's; and Lady Clementina was remarried to an evangelical curate. All was over! Nothing remained for R. W. O. but D. I. O.—And behold 'the prosperous little town of Chathurst' writes me word that Wolvorton Park is let to a retired tallow-chandler; and that nothing further is likely to be heard in the county of the ancient family of Wolvorton Offaley, until the bells of Chathurst and Wolvorton shall toll out the final exit of THE FINISHED GENTLEMAN.

CONGRESS.

In the House of Representatives June 11th. During the reading of the Journal, great confusion ensued in consequence of an attack, made by one of the Reporters of the House, upon an individual who had taken the seat next to that usually occupied by the reporter. The causes of the attack will appear hereafter from the report of a committee; but while the report was applying blows with a cane amidst loud cries of order, the Speaker ordered the Sergeant-at-Arms to take the reporter into custody, whereupon he surrendered himself at once. Great excitement and confusion followed; and it was made a question whether both the persons should not be arrested.

The house finally ordered both the persons into custody. The clerk continued the reading of the Journal, and Mr. Adams interposed some objections, to several of the statements therein made of yesterday's proceedings; but after some discussion, the House determined not to amend the Journal.

The Journal having been read, it was suggested that the case of the individuals arrested for a disturbance in the Hall, should be disposed of.

The Chair stated that it had precedence of all other business.

After some conversation as to the mode of proceeding, Mr. Judson offered the following resolution:

Resolved, That a select committee be appointed, to consist of 5 members, whose duty it shall be forthwith to inquire into the assault committed within the Hall of the House of Representatives this morning, while the House were in session, for and on account of which two persons are now in custody of the Sergeant-at-Arms; and said committee are to make their report to this House, and said committee be authorized to administer oaths and cause the attendance of witnesses.

Several amendments were offered and a long discussion followed.

Mr. Bell spoke of the difficulties likely to arise from the case, and remarked that it was now evident that the mode of proceeding, the merits of the case, and the degree of punishment would occupy much of the time of the House, which, at this stage of the session, was very precious. With a view to get rid of the difficulty, he offered the following substitute for the resolution under consideration.

Resolved, That the two reporters, Henry G. Wheeler and Robert Codd, who are now in the custody of the Sergeant-at-Arms upon a charge of disorderly conduct, in the presence of the House, be delivered over to the civil authorities, to be dealt with according to law.

Resolved, That in adopting the preceding resolution the House are not influenced by an opinion of any deficiency of authority in the House to punish for disorderly conduct committed in their presence.

Mr. B. said that the second resolution guarded the rights of the House, while the first got rid of the present difficulty. Out of one hundred lawyers in the House, not two could be made to agree as to the proper mode of proceeding in this case.

After further debate, in which it was contended that the House had no power to turn individuals over to the civil authority; but, in which the whole current of opinion ran in favor of the proposition of Mr. Bell.

Mr. Anthony said that this subject had now occupied three hours of the time of the House, and he was apprehensive that it would occupy the whole day. He, therefore, moved the previous question, which was seconded, and the resolution of Mr. Judson, above given, was agreed to.

The Speaker then appointed the following gentlemen as the Select Committee:—Messrs. Judson, Bell, Manna of New York, Williams, of North Carolina, and Mason, of Virginia—who immediately retired, in execution of their duty.

Mr. Judson, from the Select Committee appointed to consider the breach of the privilege of the House committed by an assault made this morning, in the Hall of the House, during its session, made a report in part, with the following resolution, viz:—

Resolved, That Robert Codd having done no act in violation of the privilege and order of the House by forthwith discharged from custody.

Which resolution was adopted.

Mr. Mann, of New York, wished to suggest that it was proper for the Speaker to issue his warrant for the arrest and detention of the other individual charged with an assault in the presence of the House.

A member moved that Mr. Wheeler be discharged on his own recognizance, but the motion was not then in order.

Mr. Adams said the House could not detain this individual without a special warrant. The person in custody could maintain an action for false imprisonment against the officer of the House.

The Chair said that he was not authorized to give an order for his detention without authority from the House.

Mr. Mason, of Virginia, moved that the Speaker be authorized to issue his warrant to the Sergeant-at-Arms to arrest and detain in custody Henry Godfrey Wheeler, for committing an assault on the person of Robert Codd, in the presence of the House.

The motion was agreed to and the House then adjourned.

EXETER NEWS LETTER

June 21, 1836.

Mr. Calhoun's Incendiary Publication

Bill—It has been stated that this bill passed the Senate by the casting vote of the Vice President. Such is not the fact. In some stage of its progress—we believe on the question of ordering it to a third reading—the Senate was equally divided—18 to 18. Mr Van Buren was then called upon for his casting vote and he gave it in favor of the bill, or rather in favor of passing it to another stage. Some of his friends, at the North, say that his vote upon this question was no indication of his opinion of the merits of the bill, but that he merely intended to keep it before the Senate (many of the members being then absent) in order to give that branch of the national Legislature a fair opportunity, in a full House, of deciding its fate. The question on the final passage of the bill was decided on the 8th instant, in the negative, by the following vote; Yeas—Messrs. Black, Brown, Buchanan, Calhoun, Cuthbert, Grundy, King, of Alabama, King, of Georgia, Mangum, Moore, Nicholas, Porter, Preston, Rives, Robinson, Tallmadge, Walker, White, Wright—19.

Nays—Messrs. Benton, Clay, Crittenden, Davis, Ewing, of Ohio, Goldsborough, Hendricks, Hubbard, Kent, Knight Leigh, McKean, Morris, Naudain, Niles, Prentiss, Ruggles, Shepley, Southard, Swift, Tipton, Tomlinson, Wall, Webster—25.

It will be perceived that all the Senators from New England voted against the bill, and that several gentlemen from Slave holding States were also opposed to it; while Messrs Tallmadge and Wright of New York and Buchanan of Pennsylvania were in its favor. The vote of the New York Senators upon this question affords some reason to doubt whether the explanation of the Vice President's casting vote is perfectly correct; as it is not intimated that their voting for the bill was merely to give the House of Representatives an opportunity of acting upon it—and not intended as an indication of their own opinion of its merits.

A WARNING.

Robinson, who was tried in New York for the murder of Ellen Jewet, has been acquitted. He was a boy of 19 or 20 years of age, the son of respectable parents & clerk in a respectable store. When he obtained his clerkship in the city, his friends undoubtedly were gratified with his success, and rejoiced with him in his prospects. It is frequently considered desirable by gentlemen in the country to obtain situations for their sons in the seaports. Such situations have their advantages, and they have also their dangers. Many a young man of fair character and prospects has been utterly ruined by the corrupting influence of city associations. Robinson's curiosity led him to visit the haunts of vice. He had probably no intention of participating in their scenes; but he fell into the snare that was set for his soul, and was taken in an evil time.

The question of his innocence or guilt, as to the charge of murder, has been settled at man's tribunal, and no question has been saved but that which is to be tried where there will be no partiality, no false witness, no concealment. Whether innocent or guilty of murder, he is a lost youth and will live a grief to his friends and a burden to himself. Ellen's blood may not be on his hands, although the public opinion is decidedly against him; but he was her associate, her paramour, and as effectually ruined, as to this world, 'as if the hatchet which entered her brain had entered his own.

A report of his trial has been published in many of the papers. It is horribly disgusting, and yet may be rendered useful. Ellen was an inmate of one of the most fashionable brothels in New York. At the best, then, of such houses there is imminent danger not only of reputation but of life. Murder most aggravated and foul may be committed in them and the guilty go unpunished. Many cases of murder annually occur in such places which are never published. The stranger goes

into them and goes out no more. He is buried and forgotten, or his body is bared for the Anatomist's gold, and his friends remain forever ignorant of his fate. Is it safe to visit places like this, or to indulge an unholy curiosity at such a hazard?

And what is the condition of the inmates of these haunts of vice? They hold their lives on a frail tenure. They may be abused without redress, and murdered without an avenger. Outcasts from society, their stories are disregarded and, their oaths of no avail. The laws which they constantly violate, afford them no protection, no safety. They are wretched in life, wretched in death, and forever wretched.

Let the young of both sexes remember the story of Robinson and Ellen, and profit by it. The path of virtue and honor is the only safe path for them to tread. One false step may be fatal. If they wander, they are lost. When tempted to go astray from duty, let them, consider what the consequence may be—what the natural consequence of deviation is—and escape as for their lives from temptation and dishonor, from sin and ruin.

We are pleased with the remarks of the Editor of the Morning Star upon the custom, "more honored in the breach than in the observance," of *sitting in time of prayer*. The practice is not only "very irreverent," but unbecoming a religious or even a civilized people. The Star supposes it may have been "introduced in consequence of the fatigue occasioned by standing or kneeling while several pray in quick succession." The exercises of a religious meeting should be so varied as to remedy the evil; and when men are unable to take the posture of prayer they should not publicly engage in the exercise. If they have not strength of body to stand or kneel when the Deity is invoked, they have not sufficient strength to appear in the place of worship, and should confine themselves to their chambers or their closets.

There may be exceptions to this rule, but it is correct in the main. "Let all things be done decently and in order." We have no doubt that a person may pray sitting, and that he may not pray though he stand or kneel or prostrate himself upon the ground. God looks at the heart and reads its affections; but social worship is designed to benefit man as well as to glorify his Maker; and it should be so conducted as to solemnize the mind and fill it with reverence and love. A person may pray very acceptably while performing any of the ordinary duties of life, and he should, as the Apostle says, "pray without ceasing," but every body knows that there is a difference between the aspirations of the heart and social prayer, and there should be a difference in the manner of offering and the forms attending them. We hope the lazy posture alluded to will be abandoned. It is an innovation upon the customs of Christians which should not be tolerated. If persevered in, it will be carried further; and we may soon find gentlemen very deliberately taking their luncheon, and ladies engaging most industriously in hemming handkerchiefs or knitting stockings in the time of prayer, in our religious meetings.

LATE FROM EUROPE. English papers to the 24th May have been received at New York. Considerable alarm and anxiety were caused in Lisbon, in the early part of May, by the sudden illness of the prince consort, who was attacked with a complaint almost precisely similar to that of which his predecessor died. A difficulty arose on a point of court etiquette, the Portuguese court physician insisting upon prescribing for the prince, after the Portuguese fashion, and the latter refusing to take any thing except from the hands of the German physician who had accompanied him from his native country. The German was equally resolute in having the exclusive charge of the royal patient, or taking no part in the matter. The obstinacy of the prince and his physician prevailed, and the consequence was, as the papers significantly allege, that the former was very soon convalescent. The prince had already made himself very popular.

O'Connell has been unanimously elected to Parliament from the borough of Kilkenny. This is all the Tories gained by *un-seating* him.

The Hon Berkeley Craven, a distinguished patron of the turf, committed suicide May 19th, by shooting himself with a pistol. He had just lost some 30,000£ by betting at a horse race.

The Water Witch, British brig of war, lately captured a slave vessel at Whydah, on the coast of Africa, which had on board nearly 600 slaves.

A son and heir was born unto Lord King on the 12th of May who was christened Noel Wentworth. Lady King, our readers will recollect, is the Ada, daughter of Lord Byron.

Lord Melbourne is to be tried for his alleged intercourse with the Hon Mrs Norton, and if a verdict should be given against his Lordship, he would be excluded from the palace, and, of course, must retire from the head of the Ministry.

The Irish corporation bill has received such amendments in the Lords, and concentrated the corporate powers so entirely in the hands of the Lord Lieutenant, that it amounts to a rejection of the measure as it came from the Commons. This has placed the two houses in direct collision with each other, and threatens to carry measures to extremes.

Sir Andrew Agnew's bill for the better observance of the Sabbath, was refused a second reading, by a vote of 75 to 43. Power, the actor, was about to return to the United States, permanently to reside in this country.

The proposed Preston and Glasgow Railway, is to pass through Greta Green. It will be easily possible to travel from London to the forge matrimonial and back again to London, on the same day, and what is perhaps of still greater consequence the railroad trains cannot overtake each other, so that pursuit will be vain.

The Catholic Association is to be revived, without delay, on the suggestion of Mr Sheil. The Catholic rent will also be renewed.

The Paris Journals describe at great length the flattering reception of the two princes at Berlin. They were saluted with salvos of artillery, and received with great attention by the King and royal family.

Preparations had already been commenced in Paris for the celebration of the "three days." The review is to take place in the garden of the Thuilleries, and not on the boulevards, as heretofore.

The bill to abolish private lotteries passed in the chamber of deputies by a vote of 223 to 21. This was thought a foretoken of the fate that awaited the gambling houses.

It is confidently stated in some of the Paris journals, that the imprisonment of two at least of the prisoners of Ham, Messrs Chantelaine and de Ranville, will be soon changed, by the royal clemency, to banishment.

LATE FROM TEXAS.

New Orleans May 30.—The rumor that had reached here some 8 days ago via Natchitoches, was confirmed or repeated yesterday by an arrival from Opelousas—that 1200 Mexicans, one division of the army under Col. Wall, had surrendered themselves prisoners of war to between 300 and 400 Texans, agreeably to the request of Santa Anna that they should lay down their arms.

It was also stated that the Texan force under Col. Burleson had overtaken the main division of the Mexican army under Felisola and Sesma, when crossing the Colorado; and that the Mexicans merely requested to be undisturbed in their retreat from Texas. It was also stated that they had thrown into the river a large quantity of ammunition, lest it should fall into the hands of the Texans; and it is further stated that the latter have pursued the prudent policy of building a bridge for the escape of the enemy—who are still nearly 3 to 1.

The sch. Bonifa yesterday in four days from Tampico, where it remained quiet; as the commander of the garrison had finally resolved on turning his cannon against the citizens, should they attack the resident foreigners. The Bonifa brings upward of 100,000 dollars in specie.

The vessels that came up the river last evening report the Mississippi had overflowed its banks at the English Turn; and did considerable damage—particularly on Morgan's plantation, where several hundred acres are covered.

From Hudson's News Room Correspondence.

LATER FROM MEXICO. A new Army raised to enter Texas—rumored Blockade of the Mexican ports. FIVE DAYS LATER FROM CHARLESTON.

New York, June 14th, 10 o'clock, A.M. Our correspondent at Philadelphia, J. Coffee, Esq., of the Exchange Rooms, has politely furnished us with extracts from Charleston papers received by him to the 10th instant, and New Orleans to the 31st ult. By him we are furnished with the following extract of a letter, the mail papers of the same date not having been received here.

"NEW ORLEANS, May 28, 1836. "By the arrival of the schooner Atalanta, yesterday from Tampico, we have received the Journal of that place up to the 13th inst. but private letters have been received in town to the 19th. These latter communicate the information, that when the defeat and capture of Santa Anna had been known there, the subalterns of the army and government had threatened to massacre all foreigners found in the place; but that the British Consul and the American Consul having remonstrated with the military commandant at Tampico, he used precautionary measures to prevent disturbances. An English corvette of war being then in port, and about to sail, the vice-consul prevailed upon the captain to delay his departure, to act as a protection for the British residents. But four or five days had elapsed between the intelligence of Santa Anna's capture and sailing of the Atalanta, and all continued quiet.

The Gaqueta de Tamaulipas, contains little positive information as to affairs in Mexico, nor any remarks on events, except that about 4000 men had been raised at San Louis de Potosi, to enter Texas, after learning the defeat of Santa Anna's army; but it does not appear by whom those troops were levied or commanded.

The Atalanta brought specie to the amount of \$75,000.

LIBERALITY OF ROTHSCHILD. The following trait of generosity is given in a Namur journal: Baron A. de Rothschild had lost a ring which he prized very highly, not on account of its intrinsic value, but because it had been given him by the late Emperor of Austria as an acknowledgement of the financial services rendered the Imperial Monarchy by the house of Rothschild. The Baron offered a reward of 350 florins a year to the individual who should restore him his regretted jewel. The daughter of a publican was fortunate enough to find the treasure. She presented herself with much humility at the residence of the wealthy banker, who recognised the article with the liveliest demonstrations of pleasure and caused five hundred florins to be immediately paid to the young woman in advance, though something beyond the amount of the annual allowance. He also desired that a bond might be formally made out for the regulation of further payments. The girl, having obtained possession of her reward,

ran to her parents, in order that they might share her happiness and good fortune. After some days' reflection, they conceived that it would be more advantageous to receive the capital of the promised annuity at once, than to wait for the dividends. The girl returned to the generous banker, who received her with the greatest affability, and, taking back the annuity, gave her in lieu of it the sum of 7000 florins in ready money.

THE GREAT BATTLE IN SPAIN.

Extract of a letter dated Liverpool, May 16.

The Civil war in Spain is virtually at an end. England has decidedly interfered against the Carlists.

On the 5th May, the Carlists were safely and strongly entrenched at St. Sebastian. They had a triple line of defences, which they considered impregnable. They had been five months making these defences. The British Legion, led on by General Evans, carried them by force in a few hours! It was the first time the Legion had been in active service. The affair was as hot as any in modern warfare—the conduct of the men as cool and courageous as if they had been cradled in the camp. The Legion, headed by Evans, made a sortie on the Carlist lines at day break. They attacked in three divisions, and were driven back by the Carlists. A fourth time they dashed on, aided by some Spanish regiments, and the fight continued, without much superiority on either side, for seven hours, from 3 to 10 A. M. At this time Lord John Hay came up with the Phoenix and Salamander steamers, and 1300 troops from Santander. They were instantly landed and reinforced the Legion.—The Phoenix then threw shells in the Carlist lines. Then came a dashing charge with bayonets, and the redoubt was carried by the troops headed by Gen. Evans—the Carlists fled—were pursued—little quarter was given—the Carlist generals were almost torn to pieces—and the British entered St. Sebastian. The gallant conduct of Gen. Evans is the general theme of praise: he was every where during the severe contest, and when the men were repulsed led them on to the attack. The Funds have advanced in consequence of this intelligence.

A gentleman who came down the sound one day last week, counted at one time 180 sail of vessels, all under weigh and bound East. It was the first day after the close of the North East storm, on which day, it is believed that not less than 500 sail of vessels, of all descriptions, left the port of New York. It was a splendid sight, the like of which was probably never before witnessed on the American continent. N. Y. Jour. Com.

A Resignation.—S. K. Grosvenor, Esq. has resigned his seat in the Buffalo Common Council. Alderman Grosvenor assigns two reasons for his resignation, viz: 1st, that the Board directs its "whole efforts to individual and private interests." 2d, that the Mayor devotes his whole energies and time to the removing of prostitutes from the city." Eve. Jour.

REV. EDWIN HOLT, of Georgia, has accepted the unanimous invitation of the North Church and Society in Portsmouth to become their pastor.

Three ladies from one neighborhood in Montpelier, Vt. casually happening in at a store in that village one day last week, just stepped into the scales to see how light they were. Their aggregate weight was 600 lbs.

Calico Printing. It is stated in White's Life of Samuel Slater, that more than one hundred millions of yards of calico have been printed in this country within the last year!

CELESTE, who was in New York during the Wood row, is said to have been highly delighted with the affair, "Vell, said she, in her *patois*,—Vell, I don't care notin, dat de Voo'd be drive off, dat be right—but Cornale Vebb to call us de artiste vagabond, dis very no right." [Baltimore Transcript.

On Saturday morning the Trades' Union Tailors, convicted in New York, were sentenced by Judge Edwards. Some objection was raised by their counsel but it was set aside, and the President of the Society was fined \$150, the next active man \$100, and all the rest \$50 each. The fines were paid immediately; and the parties dismissed. There was no disturbance.

HIGH NOTES. The Girard Bank of Philadelphia has issued notes of five and ten thousand dollars—said to be splendidly executed.

A. M. Benezet leases from government the gaming houses of Paris, at a rent of 280,000£ per annum. The Chamber of Deputies are decidedly against any renewal of the lease, which will expire next October.

The Boston Journal of the 6th inst. says—"A peck of green peas was sold this day for ten dollars and a half!"

Mr Jaudon, Cashier of the United States Bank of Pennsylvania, has made a negotiation for a million and a half sterling in London—or over seven millions of dollars; and at the last dates had gone to Holland, according to his original design, in order to make further negotiations.

A young girl in New York recently died with such mysterious symptoms as to induce a *post mortem* examination of the body. It was discovered that her life was terminated by the habit of chewing slate pencil and India Rubber, a practice of general prevalence among school children.

The Norfolk Beacon ventures to predict, that in less than a quarter of a century, the principal products of the Northern and Middle States will be silk and sugar.

There are no less than twelve professed fortune tellers in Baltimore—one old woman looks into futurity through an empty junk-bottle.

A new cure for the gout. Go and board with the Printer.

Mr Van Buren's Religion. It having been reported that Mr Van Buren was about selling the country to the Pope of Rome, or becoming a convert to the religious tenets of that old gentleman...

On exchanging shots the third and sixth times, Jenefer's friends were of opinion that Bynum fired before the word was given, and on the sixth exchange they advanced upon him and charged him with his irregularity.

The last Portsmouth Journal has an article upon the Dignity of Congress. The dignity of a Fiddlestick! The New Hampshire Legislature is a more gentlemanly and dignified body than the Congress of the United States...

A LITTLE-TOWN AWAKE. The town of Littleton, which lies as snug as a bug in a scrub-oak and a witch-hazel, up in the Coos country, is arousing itself to action.

The Piscataqua Conference of Churches holds its Annual Meeting at the Rev. Mr. Smith's Meeting House, in this town, this day, at 10 o'clock A. M.

The Anniversaries of the Benevolent Societies—Missionary, Bible, Education, and Sabbath School—connected with the Conference, will be held in connexion with the meetings of the Conference.

GENERAL HOUSTON, has become a great man—a hero—a conqueror! One of the New York papers has nominated him for the Presidency of the United States!

The House had a long session commencing on Thursday the 9th at 10 o'clock A. M. and continuing without intermission until the next day at 11.

The LEGISLATURE adjourned on Saturday. Few public acts have been passed. Many charters of Incorporation have been granted, and the usual number of names changed.

Messrs. Bynum and Jenefer, members of Congress, fought a duel on Tuesday last. They were attended by their seconds, Messrs. Pickins and Sevier, and also by Messrs. Peyton and Hannegan—all, we believe, members of Congress.

and practice, for Texas, and by the nice discrimination of the enlightened Texans was, on the commencement of hostilities with Mexico, placed at the head of their Army. He was commander in chief when Travis and his brave men were massacred at Bexar.

Gen Houston is not far from fifty years of age. He was under Gen Jackson in the late war with Great Britain, and had the reputation of a gallant officer.

THE VETO MESSAGE. The following message was received from the President of the United States, in the Senate, on Friday last: To the Senate of the United States: The act of Congress "to appoint a day for the annual meeting of Congress," which originated in the Senate has not received my signature.

1st article, 5th section—"That neither House, during the session of Congress, shall without the consent of the other, adjourn for more than three days, nor to any other place than that in which the two Houses shall be sitting."

2d article, 6th section—"That every order, resolution, or vote, to which the concurrence of the Senate and House of Representatives may be necessary, (except on the question of adjournment,) shall be presented to the President of the United States, and before the same shall take effect, shall be approved of by him, &c."

According to these provisions, the day of the adjournment of Congress is not a subject of legislative enactment. Except in the event of disagreement between the Senate and House of Representatives, the President has no right to meddle with the question, and in that event, but confined to fixing the adjournment of the Congress whose branches have disagreed.

WASHINGTON, JUNE 9, 1836. The message was ordered to be printed, and made the order for Wednesday.

MR PAGE, of this State took his seat in the U. S. Senate on Monday of last week. On the same day the bills providing for the admission of Arkansas and Michigan into the Union passed the House.

4th of July. The Committee of Arrangements for the Young Men's Celebration at Epping (Monday July 4th) Respectfully announce that they have engaged DANIEL CLARK Esq. as orator—Lieut. JACOB G. CILLEY, of Nottingham as Marshal, & a Military Escort, in which is connected the Kings-

ton Lt. Infantry Military Band—also at the Meetinghouse a full choir of Singers from this & the adjoining towns, supported by the organ & an effective orchestra.

The young Men & Citizens generally, of this & the adjoining towns are invited to partake in the festivities, of the day. The young Men of this & the neighboring towns are invited One & All to attend the next Meeting at Gen. Brown's, next Saturday Evening 25th inst. Marshal's orders next week. Epping June 21, 1836.

Marriages. In Newmarket, on Tuesday morning last, by Rev. Mr. Fuller, Mr. Isaac Flagg of this town, to Miss Mary Garland of Newmarket. In this Town, on the 15th inst. by Rev. J. Smith, Mr. Abijah Lovering to Mrs. Betsy Glidden both of Chester.

To Correspondents. The Poetry on the first page was handed in as original. Original or not, it is worth reading; and it is author be indeed in our neighborhood, we court his acquaintance and correspondence.

Lead Pipe and Sheet Lead. J. GARDNER & SON, agents for the sale of Lead Pipe and Sheet Lead, wholesale and retail. June 21, 1836. 6w

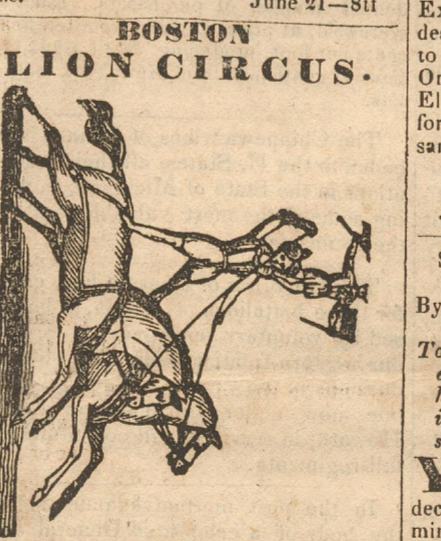
Selling at Cost! THE Subscriber, being about to leave this part of the country, will sell his Entire Stock of GOODS AT COST, Consisting in part of Broadcloths, Cassimeres, Sattinets, Vestings, Merinos, Bombazines, Cotton Cloths, Calicoes, Ginghams, Linens, White Cambrics, Bishop's Lawn, Kid and Silk Gloves, Hosiery, Crockery & Glass Ware, W. I. Goods. W. H. SULLIVAN. Exeter, June 21, 1836.

Iron and Nails. A GENERAL assortment of Bar and Manufactured Iron and Nails, for sale by N. GILMAN. JUNE 21.

THOMSONIAN INFIRMARY. AND Exeter Botanic Hospital. THE subscriber has the pleasure of informing the inhabitants of Exeter and vicinity that he has opened a Botanic Infirmary in this village, and is ready to wait upon any, and all, who may apply to him for medical advice or assistance.

Mr D. W. STEVENS has taken charge of the boarding department, and patients from out of town, who may wish to stay a number of days at the Infirmary, shall have the very best attendance. Thomsonian Medicines for Sale. L. H. BENNETT, Botanic Physician, No. 1, Franklin Street. P. S. For further particulars see show bills. June 21—81f

BOSTON LION CIRCUS. THE Managers of this extensive Arena take the pleasing opportunity of informing the inhabitants of Exeter and vicinity, that they intend visiting this place, and will exhibit at their spacious Amphitheatre, Court House Yard, on Wednesday the 22d day of June for ONE DAY ONLY.



This Arena, for this season, is newly & completely fitted out, with a superior band of music, a first rate company of Equestrians, possessing unequalled talents; and a stud of Hanoverian and Arabian Horses, which, for beauty and management excel all previous exhibitions offered to such a liberal and discriminating community.

For particulars, see bills pasted up at the different Hotels. Exhibition to commence at 1 o'clock P. M. Admittance to the Boxes, 50 cts, Pit 25.

Administrator's Sale of Real Estate.

BY virtue of a licence from the Judge of Probate, for the County of Rockingham, of Jesse Gordon, late of Hampstead, in said County, now occupied by the widow Harriet Gordon, on Tuesday the 16th day of August next, at one o'clock in the afternoon, the following described Real Estate, of which said Jesse Gordon died seized and possessed, subject to the incumbrance hereinafter mentioned to wit:

THE HOMESTEAD FARM,

in said Hampstead, containing about fifty acres, with all the buildings, tan vats and tannery thereon, and bounded Easterly on land lately owned by Joseph Welch, South-easterly by the Island Pond, Westerly by land lately owned by David Poor, and by land of James Knight, and by land of Mary Dinsmoor, and by land lately owned by Joseph Welch; Northerly by land lately owned by Joseph Welch.

Also a certain piece of Woodland situated in Cedar swamp, so called, being the same land described in the deed of John Hogg to John Gordon, dated Dec. 28, 1799 and on record Lib. 159, Fol. 314, containing about eight acres.

Also a certain other piece of land in said Derry containing about ten acres being the same land which said deceased bought of Henry Johnson by deed dated Jan'y 19, 1818, recorded Lib. 227, Fol. 101.

Also a certain other piece of land in said Derry containing about seven acres being the same land which said deceased bought of Alexander Kelsey, by deed dated April 14, 1819, and recorded Lib. 223 Fol. 320.

Also a certain other piece of land in said Derry, containing about ten acres being the same land which said deceased bought of Alexander Kelsey, by deed dated April 14, 1819, and recorded Lib. 223 Fol. 320.

Also a certain other piece of land in said Derry, containing about ten acres being the same land which said deceased bought of Alexander Kelsey, by deed dated April 14, 1819, and recorded Lib. 223 Fol. 320.

Also a certain other piece of land in said Derry, containing about ten acres being the same land which said deceased bought of Alexander Kelsey, by deed dated April 14, 1819, and recorded Lib. 223 Fol. 320.

Also a certain other piece of land in said Derry, containing about ten acres being the same land which said deceased bought of Alexander Kelsey, by deed dated April 14, 1819, and recorded Lib. 223 Fol. 320.

Also a certain other piece of land in said Derry, containing about ten acres being the same land which said deceased bought of Alexander Kelsey, by deed dated April 14, 1819, and recorded Lib. 223 Fol. 320.

Also a certain other piece of land in said Derry, containing about ten acres being the same land which said deceased bought of Alexander Kelsey, by deed dated April 14, 1819, and recorded Lib. 223 Fol. 320.

Also a certain other piece of land in said Derry, containing about ten acres being the same land which said deceased bought of Alexander Kelsey, by deed dated April 14, 1819, and recorded Lib. 223 Fol. 320.

Also a certain other piece of land in said Derry, containing about ten acres being the same land which said deceased bought of Alexander Kelsey, by deed dated April 14, 1819, and recorded Lib. 223 Fol. 320.

Also a certain other piece of land in said Derry, containing about ten acres being the same land which said deceased bought of Alexander Kelsey, by deed dated April 14, 1819, and recorded Lib. 223 Fol. 320.

Also a certain other piece of land in said Derry, containing about ten acres being the same land which said deceased bought of Alexander Kelsey, by deed dated April 14, 1819, and recorded Lib. 223 Fol. 320.

H. C. COGSWELL, Administrator.

ABBOTT'S PATENT WINDOW CURTAINS. THIS useful, celebrated and highly approved article which is excelled by none for durability and convenience is kept constantly for sale by JOHN GARDNER & SON.

Cattle Lost. THREE two-year-old red STEERS, marked with a small hole through the right ear. They were seen about four weeks since in Newmarket, near to Newfields village. The subscriber will liberally reward any one who will return said steers, or acquaint him where they may be found. N. GILMAN. June 21.

Flour and Corn. 100 BLS. FLOUR. 1500 bushels CORN, for sale by N. GILMAN. June 21.

Paints & Linseed Oil. FOR SALE by N. GILMAN. June 21.

NOTICE. ELIZABETH GILMAN, of Exeter, in the County of Rockingham, Widow, Assignee of a Mortgage dated September 30th 1822, from Horatio G. Nelson to Stephen L. Gordon of all his right, title, and interest of said Horatio, to the estate of his late father, Josiah Nelson, of said Exeter, which said estate is more fully described in said deed, from said Horatio to said Stephen, as will more fully appear. On the 17th day of June, A. D. 1836, said Elizabeth took possession of said premises for condition broken, and still holds the same, for the purpose of foreclosure. ELIZABETH GILMAN. By her Att'y JOTHAM LAWRENCE. June 17, 1836.

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 Abbot, late of Windham, in said county, Clerk, deceased, intestate, and all persons interested in said estate. GREETING. YOU are hereby notified that the Administrator of the estate of said deceased will present his account of administering said estate at the Probate Court to be held at Exeter, in said County, on the Wednesday next following the second Tuesday of July next, at 10 o'clock, A. M. for examination and allowance.

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 Abbot, late of Windham, in said county, Clerk, deceased, intestate, and all persons interested in said estate. GREETING. YOU are hereby notified that the Administrator of the estate of said deceased will present his account of administering said estate at the Probate Court to be held at Exeter, in said County, on the Wednesday next following the second Tuesday of July next, at 10 o'clock, A. M. for examination and allowance.

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 Abbot, late of Windham, in said county, Clerk, deceased, intestate, and all persons interested in said estate. GREETING. YOU are hereby notified that the Administrator of the estate of said deceased will present his account of administering said estate at the Probate Court to be held at Exeter, in said County, on the Wednesday next following the second Tuesday of July next, at 10 o'clock, A. M. for examination and allowance.

FOR SALE. In Stratham. A LOT of Land, containing about 2 1-2 acres of good quality, with about 60 Apple trees principally grafts of choice fruits, with a well finished ONE STORY HOUSE, and a small barn on the same. Also a Wood Lot within 30 rods of said House containing 2 1-2 acres. For particulars apply to LEVI JEWELL. Stratham May 30, 1836. 5.6w.p

DR. JOHNSON'S PILE ELECTUARY, for the cure of Piles, Constipation, and Dyspepsia, for sale by F. DEARBORN. May 17, 1836.

To the Judge of Probate for the County of Rockingham. RESPECTFULLY represents HANNAH EATON, Administratrix on the Estate of JAMES EATON, late of Sandown in said County, deceased, that the personal estate of said deceased is not sufficient to pay the demands against it; that the said deceased left real estate situated in the town of Sandown; wherefore she prays, that she may be licensed to sell at public auction, so much of the said real estate of said deceased, as may be sufficient for that purpose. HANNAH EATON, Adm'x. The 14th day of June, A. D. 1836.

ROCKINGHAM ss.—Probate Court at Exeter in said County, June 15, 1836. UPON the foregoing petition it is ordered that a hearing be had thereon at the Probate Court to be held 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 prior to said Court. By order of the Judge JOHN KELLY, Reg. Probate.

STATE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE. ROCKINGHAM ss. By the Honorable Judge of Probate for said County. To the heirs at law and creditors to the estate of EBENEZER CRAM, late of Raymond in said county, deceased, testate, and all persons interested in said estate. GREETING. YOU are hereby notified that Philbrick Cram, Executor of the last will of said deceased, will present his account of administering said estate at the Probate Court to be held at Exeter, in said County, on the Wednesday next following the second Tuesday of July next, at 10 o'clock, A. M. for examination and allowance.

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 Abbot, late of Windham, in said county, Clerk, deceased, intestate, and all persons interested in said estate. GREETING. YOU are hereby notified that the Administrator of the estate of said deceased will present his account of administering said estate at the Probate Court to be held at Exeter, in said County, on the Wednesday next following the second Tuesday of July next, at 10 o'clock, A. M. for examination and allowance.

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 Abbot, late of Windham, in said county, Clerk, deceased, intestate, and all persons interested in said estate. GREETING. YOU are hereby notified that the Administrator of the estate of said deceased will present his account of administering said estate at the Probate Court to be held at Exeter, in said County, on the Wednesday next following the second Tuesday of July next, at 10 o'clock, A. M. for examination and allowance.

FOR SALE. In Stratham. A LOT of Land, containing about 2 1-2 acres of good quality, with about 60 Apple trees principally grafts of choice fruits, with a well finished ONE STORY HOUSE, and a small barn on the same. Also a Wood Lot within 30 rods of said House containing 2 1-2 acres. For particulars apply to LEVI JEWELL. Stratham May 30, 1836. 5.6w.p

DR. JOHNSON'S PILE ELECTUARY, for the cure of Piles, Constipation, and Dyspepsia, for sale by F. DEARBORN. May 17, 1836.

**A Scene of Real Distress.** The following picture of the poverty of the Irish peasantry is taken from a report laid before parliament on the subject of the poor laws. A laborer, named Hanley, gave the following affecting narration:—"I am a laborer, and have a wife and six children, the eldest a girl 14 years old. I worked yesterday for fivepence and my breakfast. I wish I could earn it every day. I have no work to-day, and how am I to live but on others? My wife is now out begging, striving to gather pence for myself and children, and when she brings in a lock of potatoes at night, I cannot buy so much as a half-penny herring to eat with them! I have not a stitch of clothes but what I wear now, shivering and famishing as you see me, yet when I can get that fivepence a day, I am glad to stand out in the cold and rain, every blast and dash of it driving to the heart of me. We live in a deserted house. The thatch is all mended off it. You can see the light through every part of the roof. It is not much more shelter to us than if we lay down by a high wall. We have to shift our bed from one side to the other, as the wind changes; and if it was not in that state I would not be allowed to be there for I can pay no rent. Our bed is but a shake of straw, and we have but one blanket, not four pounds weight among us all, and even that my wife has round her when she is begging; and I must often ask a man as poor as myself to lend or give me a few turfs to dry it, when she brings it in wet. I am often without a fire in my house in winter and if I went to the pawnbroker's and offered to pledge the coat on my back, I would not get one penny on it. We had but one spark of fire in our cabin last night, and I was up at day-dawn this morning to purchase a load of turf out of the fivepence that I received as my day's hire late yesterday evening. There were about the fire-place to-day, striving to spare the sods, and the children driving and pulling one another to see who could get nearest to the fire. When we have no fire of our own the children must try to get a warming at a neighbors. I came to this town from Westport fourteen years ago. I came because I could not live without begging, and I was ashamed to beg at home."

the honeysuckle and other wild flowers unfold their bright hues and mingle their sweetness with the lawthorn. In the hedges, trees, such as the oak, the elm, and the horse chestnut, are planted sometimes in rows, near together, but oftener far apart, so that each one rises and waves by itself over the humble, but not less charming growth below. Single trees of a great age, and very large, are sprinkled here and there in every direction, and every now and then you catch a glimpse in the distance, of a grove, or circular clump which adds no little to the beauty of the scene.

**A COVETOUS PARSNIP.**—A family in this town, the other day, when getting dinner, observed, one parsnip larger than the rest, and withal rather crooked and knotty. They cut it open, and found an old fashioned silver brooch, which was lost years ago firmly imbedded in the heart of the parsnip, and completely covered with the root.—PORTSMOUTH JOURNAL.

**THE MORNINGS.** A gentleman living in Loraine County, Ohio, writes that a more extraordinary sect has not sprung up since the days of Mahomet. In the town of Kirtland they have erected a stone temple at the expense of \$40,000. It is 60 by 80 feet broad, and 50 feet high. It has two rows of Gothic windows. The first floor is the place of worship, with 4 rows of pulpits at each end, having three pulpits in a row. These 12 pulpits rise behind and above one another, and are designed, the uppermost row, for the bishop and his counselors, the second for the priest and his counselors, the third for the teachers, and the fourth or lowest for the deacons. Over the division between each of the rows of pulpits is a painted canvass, rolled up to the ceiling; and to be let down at pleasure, so as to conceal the dignitaries from the audience. The area can be divided into four apartments at pleasure to carry on the objects of imposture. The second and attic stories are for a theological and literary seminary, which is expected to have the manual labor system attached to it. The Mornings are very eager to acquire an education. Men women and children are studying Hebrew. Some of the men in middle age pursue their Hebrew till 12 o'clock at night and attend to nothing else. They pretend to have remarkable revelations, work miracles, heal the sick, &c.

**TURNCOAT SNAKES.**—It has been supposed that all snakes produce their young by means of eggs; but a correspondent of the American Journal of Science gives evidence to the contrary. In a watersnake, he found about a hundred young ones of various lengths, and the thickness of a knitting needle. The same writer observes that the smaller species of snakes cast their skins in the latter part of May or beginning of June, the larger species retain their old garments somewhat longer, but all have got rid of them by the end of September. A rattle-snake, in confinement, was observed to rub his head against the wires of his cage, and thrust it between them, as endeavoring to escape. By this process, the skin on the back of head began to cleave away and turn downward on his neck. He then knotted himself into several convolutions, the last of which pressed forcibly on the separated portion of the skin; and shooting his head briskly forward, released another length of his body. In this manner he gradually crept out of his skin, which was left wrong side outward. The whole race of snakes are turncoats. The reason of this provision of nature is, that a snake's skin is a sort of armor to protect his grovelling body from injury in its continual contact with the earth—and this skin is of a texture which cannot accommodate itself to the increased size of the snake. If he were not thus enabled to creep out of it, he must either burst it asunder, or be confined in an intolerably tight waistcoat. [American Monthly.]

**IMAGINATION,** like the setting sun, casts a glowing lustre over the prospect, and lends to every object an enchanting brilliancy of coloring; but when reason takes the place of imagination, and the sun sinks behind the mountain, all fade alike into the night of disappointment.

An hour well spent condemns a life. When we reflect on the sum of improvement and delight gained in that single hour, how do the multitude of hours already past, rise up and say, what good has marked us? Wouldst thou know the true worth of time, employ one hour well.

**A REMEDY AGAINST LYING.**—A Chinese silversmith, to whom the English gave the name of Tom Workwell, brought home some silver spoons, as he called them, to a captain of a ship, who had ordered them. The gentleman, suspecting his friend Tom had played him a trick common in China, of adding no small quantity of tutenage to the usual proportion of alloy, taxed him with the cheat, which he denied with the strongest asseverations of his innocence. The captain then told him that he had brought with him a famous water, called lie water, and which being placed on the tongue of a person suspected of telling an untruth, it the case were so it burned a hole; if otherwise, the party escaped with honor and unhurt. Tom thinking it a trick, readily consented, upon which with much forin, a single drop of aqua fortis was put upon his tongue; he instantly jumped

about the room in violent pain, crying out, 'very true half tutenage, half tutenage,' in hopes that confessing the fact might put a stop to the progress of the lie water, which from the pain he felt, he had some reason to think possessed the quality ascribed to it. Several Europeans who were present, and who had bought different peices of plate from him, now put similar questions to him, and he confessed it had been his uniform and constant practice to add a very large quantity of tutenage to every article made at his shop, for which during the continuance of pain he promised ample reparation—

**CURIOSITY.** A young gentleman wrote the following letter under the direction and eye of his father, to his 'ladye love,' having an understanding with her however, that she was to read only every other line, beginning with the first. All parties were satisfied:

**MADAM—**  
The great love I have hitherto expressed for you is false, and I find that my indifference toward you increases every day. The more I see of you, the more you appear in my eyes, an object of contempt. I feel myself every way disposed and determined to hate you. Believe me, I never had an intention to offer you my hand. Our last conversation has left a tedious insipidity, which has by no means given me the most exalted idea of your character. Your temper would make me extremely unhappy, and if we are united, I shall experience nothing but the hatred of my parents, added to everlasting displeasure in living with you. I have indeed a heart to bestow, but I do not wish you to imagine it is at your service; I could not give it to any more inconsistent and capricious than yourself, and less capable to do honor to my choice and to my family. Yes, Madam, I beg you will be persuaded that I speak sincerely; and you will do me a favor to avoid me. I shall excuse your taking the trouble to answer this. Your letters are always full of impertinence, and you have not the shadow of wit or good sense. Adieu! adieu! believe me I am so averse to you that it is impossible for me even to be your most affectionate friend and humble servant.

**MARIA MONK.** There appears to be a good deal of mystery, in relation to this woman. It appears she absented herself on Wednesday, and the papers give out she was abducted, whether she was or not remains to be discovered. She returned however on Thursday for her child, and said she was about leaving for Vergennes in Vermont, and that her uncle had come on for her. She is represented to be in a most nervous state and not of sound judgment. The person who she represents as her uncle who has come for her—has only been seen by a few persons. He is a middle aged man of fine appearance, and now keeps out of the way. Her friends are sanguine it has been a scheme to decoy her into Canada, and consequently are unwilling she should leave until they are satisfied there is no trick or plan to abduct her.—[New York Daily Advertiser.]

Two of the front cars of the last train from Lowell to Boston, on Tuesday afternoon, were thrown from the track and much shattered, but the passengers fortunately escaped without any material injury. The accident was occasioned by the breaking of the axletree of the Tender.

The great sale of lots at East Boston on Thursday last, was attended by an unprecedented number of purchasers. 130 lots were sold, at prices varying from ten to 40 cents per foot, producing in all \$222,000. Several gentlemen from New York bid off lots.

The Chippewa tribes of Indians have ceded to the U. States, all their reservations in the State of Michigan, including some of the most valuable lands on the peninsula.

The Governor of Georgia has called for three battalions of militia, to be raised by voluntary enlistment, to protect our western frontier from the hostile incursions of the Creeks. These with the one now under command of Major Howard, in service, will constitute two full regiments.

In the post mortem examination of the body of a celebrated General who died lately at Vienna, a ball was found which the deceased had received thirty years before; in the wars of the empire.

The Upper Canada stage, which fell through the ice last winter, near Coteau de Lac, has been found, together with all the baggage. In one of the trunks was £4000 belonging to the Montreal City Bank.

**EX-PRESIDENT MADSON.** The health of this venerable gentleman is in so bad a state that Dr Duglison of this city has been sent for to attend him. The Doctor left town yesterday afternoon, and will probably be detained several days. [Baltimore Transcript.]

A letter from the Governor of Georgia says the National Intelligencer, fully confirms the accounts of the breaking out of a Creek war.

The Treasury Department has notified claimants holding certificates under the treaty of indemnity with France, that it will pay fifty per cent. of their respective certificates on and after 15th of June next. Claimants in this city and neighborhood to apply to the Merchant's Bank.

Letters by the recent arrivals inform that Mr. Jaudon had not completed his arrangement for the U. S. Bank, but there was plenty of competition for his proposals among the money lenders, and no doubt was entertained that his mission would be fully successful.

The new and beautiful meeting house built in full Gothic style during the last season, for the Rev. Mr. Loring's Society, in Andover (North Parish), was dedicated June 1st, at 10 o'clock A. M.

The foreign correspondent of the New York Star says a knife was lately manufactured at Roger's Cutlery in Sheffield, Eng. which has eighteen hundred and twenty one blades, and is valued at two hundred pounds

**NEW GOODS**

**JUST RECEIVED BY F. DEARBORN.**  
BLACK, Blue, Green, Dahlia, and Brown,  
**BROADCLOTH,**  
Black, Lavender, Drab, & mixed,  
**CASSIMERES,**  
Splendid Light Vestings, Light Calicoes, Colored Cambrics,  
**SUMMER GOODS, &c.**  
Exeter June 14, 1836. 7.

**NEWBURYPORT IRON FOUNDRY.**

THE Subscribers having lately established a Foundry in this place, are now prepared to execute orders for **MACHINE-ERY,** Stoves, Hollow Ware, and all other descriptions of Iron, Brass, or Composition castings. They have also a **MACHINE SHOP** attached to the same. All work will be finished to order, and warranted, as good as can be found at any establishment in this section of the country. They have on hand a complete set of Patterns, for all kinds of Machinery for Factories or Mills, and will furnish Patterns, at much less expense than they can be made for.

Orders from the Country punctually attended to.

N. B. Cash paid for old Iron, Brass, or Composition.

**SAMUEL HUSE & CO.**  
Newburyport June 14, 1836. 6m7.

**NOTICE.**

THIS is to give notice, that on the 9th of June inst. I found and took up in the highway in Exeter, one small MARE, about nine years old, dark color, one fore foot white. The owner of said Mare, is to me unknown.

**CHARLES PARKS.**  
Exeter June 14, 1836. 7.

**NOTICE.**

THE Subscriber respectfully informs the public that he continues to carry on the Turning business in his various branches, at Piscataqua Falls, one mile from the New Market Factories. He flatters himself that he can give general satisfaction having had sixteen years experience in the business.

N. B. To manufacturers who want Bobbins made correct, and as they should be, just call and offer a fair compensation and the work shall be done with neatness and despatch, at short notice, and well done or no pay.

**JOHN MARSHALL.**  
Newmarket June 14, 1836. 2m7.

**NOTICE.**

STATE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE.  
ROCKINGHAM, ss.

THE Subscriber having been appointed Executor to the last will and testament of **ASA JEWELL,** late of Stratham, deceased, and given bonds as the law directs, requests all persons having demands against said Asa Jewell to present them to Mr. David Jewell, for settlement, who will adjust the same, and those indebted to call and make immediate payment.

**ASA JEWELL, Executor.**  
Stratham June 14, 1836. 3w7.

**Valuable Real Estate AT PUBLIC AUCTION**

WILL be sold at Auction, on Wednesday, 29th day of June, inst. at 9 o'clock A. M. on the premises, Two Blocks of three story **Brick Buildings** situated in Exeter near the Bridge, known by the name of **Folsom's Buildings.** One of the Blocks was built in 1816, and contains **One Small Store, ONE OFFICE, AND A DWELLING HOUSE.**

The other Block has a Granite Front and is thoroughly built, it was erected in 1830, and contains two **STORES, AND ONE DWELLING HOUSE,**

attached to these Buildings there is about **4000 ft. of Land,** and an excellent well of water.

This is one of the best stands in the County for trade, or the whole property with a little expense, could be converted into a Public House which is very much wanted in that vicinity.

The premises can be examined any day previous to the sale.

Conditions of sale: one quarter of the amount down, and a liberal credit will be given for the remainder.

Exeter June 7, 1836. 6.

**OVEN, BOILER,** & Ash Mouths, ALSO a large assortment of first rate Black Tin Tea Pots. Just received and for sale by  
**JOSHUA GETCHELL.**  
Exeter June 7, 1836. 6.

**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, Hoops, and Forks; Cheese Presses, Churns and Corn Shell ers; Scythes, Sneath's, 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

**TO INVALIDS.**

**DR. RICHARDSON** of South Reading, Mass. (in compliance with the solicitations of his numerous friends,) has consented to offer the public his celebrated **Vegetable Bitters & Pills,** which he has used in his extensive practice in Boston and its vicinity, for more than thirty years.

The unexampled celebrity, which they have obtained, will preclude the necessity of all eulogy with regard to their merit.

No. 1, are recommended to invalids of either sex, affected with any of the following complaints: Dyspepsia, Sinking, Faintness, Sensation of weight, Fullness of Burning in the Stomach, Eructations, Irregular Appetite, Dizziness or Headache, Palpitation of the Heart, Wandering Pains, Flatulency and Bilious Complaints. They operate by imparting strength and vigor to the whole system.

No. 2, is designed for the cure of that class of inveterate diseases which arise from an impure state of the Blood, and exhibit themselves in the forms of Scrofula, Salt Rheum, Leprosy, St. Anthony's Fire, Scald Head in children, and other cutaneous diseases. It is an excellent remedy for Females afflicted with a sore mouth while nursing.

Plain and practical directions accompany the above Vegetable Medicines, and they may be taken without hindrance of business or amusement, with the common restraints of moderation and regularity in diet.

Observe that none are genuine without the written signature of **N. RICHARDSON & SON,** on the outside printed wrapper.

**BITTERS 50 cts. PILLS 37 1-2 cts**  
For Sale by **N. GILMAN.**  
March 22, 1836. 47.

**The Piscataqua Botanic INFIRMARY.**

**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 directing the entrance of the Harbor; Forts Washington, Sullivan, and Constitution, 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 far distant Kearsage and Mount Washington. The situation of this Infirmary, offers to the invalid all the advantages of the town and country—the breeze, 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, should give him such experience and confidence in the Botanical system of practice, as to promise to the afflicted with disease or lameness, all that comfort their circumstances will admit, and that prospect of speedy restoration to health and strength, which his well known vegetable medicines almost invariably insure.

N. B.—**DOCT. HOLMAN** would have the public understand that unlike some Botanic Physicians, he does not prescribe the "Steam Box" in every case and stage of disease, but that Liver Complaints, Dyspepsia, Lameness, &c. are cured at his Infirmary by Vegetable Medicines alone and not by "Steam." The charges for a "single course of medicine," will be \$2.50; by the course, for a number of "courses" \$2.00; and for a "single course" without steam \$1.50; board and attendance according to the habits and disposition of the patient.—Horse-keeping reasonable, and if at pasture, at the low price of 75 cts. per week.

For all particulars or for professional services call at **DOCT. HOLMAN'S** Druggist Store, corner of Daniel and Pannaloo streets, Portsmouth, N. H., where may always be found a large and extensive assortment of **VEGETABLE MEDICINES.**

People in Portsmouth wishing to avail themselves of the benefits of the Infirmary, by leaving their names at the Druggist Store as above, can be accommodated with conveyances to and from the same. Portsmouth April 30, 1836. 4.

**NOTICE.**

HAVING made provision for the support of Abiah Brown, a town pauper of Poplin, I hereby forbid all persons harboring or trusting her, on my account.

**SAMUEL GIBSON, Jr.**  
Poplin May 31, 1836. 5.

**CAME** into the enclosure of the Subscriber the 24th, Inst. a dark brown Mare from four to seven years old with a star in her forehead and both hind feet white. Supposed to have strayed from the owner who is requested to prove property and pay charges and take her away.

**JABEZ SMITH.**  
Brentwood May 25, 1836. 5.

**TRUSSES.**

THE Subscriber informs the public and individuals afflicted with **HERNIA,** or Rupture, that he has removed his place of business to the house where he resides, No. 305, Washington street, opposite Avon Place, corner of Temple Avenue, up stairs, entrance in the rear. This arrangement will enable him to be in constant attendance.

Having for more than eighteen years past been engaged in the manufacture and making use of these Instruments, and has had an opportunity of seeing a great number of individuals afflicted with the most distressing cases of Rupture at the Hospital of the Charlestown Almshouse, of which his Father, **Dea. Gideon Foster,** has been the keeper for more than 22 years;—and he is now confident he can give every individual relief, who may be disposed to call on him. He has separate apartments for the accommodation of different individuals calling at the same time, and has every facility for fitting these important articles.—A variety of Instruments for decrepid persons.—Ladies wishing for any of these Instruments, will be attended to by **Mrs. Foster,** at any of their residences—or at the above place, where a room is provided for all who call.

The undersigned does all his work himself, and every thing is done in a faithful manner. All individuals can see him alone at any time, at the above place.

Trusses repaired at the shortest notice.

The undersigned's Trusses have been recommended to the public one year since, by **Dr. J. C. WARREN,** of this city, and is permitted to refer to **DRS. WALKER and THOMPSON,** of Charlestown.

**J. FREDERIC FOSTER.**  
Boston, May 3, 1835. 1 ly.

**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** Clappboards.  
**50** M. Shingle.  
**10** Boxes Fresh Lemons.  
**10** Boxes Sweet Oranges.

**HATS, CAPS.**

THE Subscriber would respectfully inform his friends and patrons that he continues to manufacture

**SATIN BEAVER HATS,**

and offers them for sale, wholesale or retail **VERY LOW for CASH** or approved credit.

He has just received from Boston a fine lot of **BOYS CAPS.**

Persons in want of any of the above mentioned articles will do well to call and examine. Also—  
A large assortment of **PALM LEAF hats.**  
**JAMES G. PAGE.**  
Exeter, May 31, 1836. 5

**LAST CALL.**

ALL persons indebted to the late firm of **GETCHELL & FURBISH,** either by note or account, are requested to make payment before the first day of July next.

**JOSHUA GETCHELL.**  
Exeter, May 31, 1836.

**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

**WANTED.**

A **CLERK,** to tend in a store, about 15 or 16 years of age. Please to apply at this office.  
Exeter June 7, 1836.