

Greeter News-Letter,

AND ROCKINGHAM COUNTY ADVERTISER

VOL. V.

EXETER, N. H., TUESDAY NOVEMBER 17, 1835.

NO. 29

PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY BY

JOHN C. GERRISH

TERMS, \$2 per year, payable half yearly in advance.
ADVERTISEMENTS inserted in a conspicuous manner, at the rate of one dollar per square for three weeks—every extra insertion 17 cents.

No Paper discontinued until all arrearages are paid, except at the discretion of the Publisher.

Communications, &c. to receive attention must come postpaid.
Single papers 6 cents.
JOSIAH PARSONS Esq. Agent at Gilmanton Corner



Poetry.

WHAT IS SOLITUDE!

Not in the shadowy wood,
Not in the rock-ribbed glen,
Not where the sleeping echoes brood
In caves untrod by men;
Not by the sea-swept shore
Where loitering surges break,
Not on the mountain hoar,
Not by the breezless lake,
Not on the desert plain
Where man hath never stood,
Whether on isle or main—
Not there is solitude!

There are birds in the woodland bowers,
Voices in lonely dells,
And streams that talk to the listening hours
In earth's most secret cells,
There is life on the foam-flecked sand
By the ocean's curling lip,
And life on the still lake's strand
Mid the flowers that o'er it dip;
There is life in the rocking pines,
That sigh on the mountain's crest,
And life in the courser's mane that shines
As he scours the desert's breast.

But go to the crowded mart,
Mid the busy haunts of men,
Go there and ask thy heart,
What answer makes it then?
Ay! go where wealth is flinging
Her golden lures around,
Where the trump of fame is ringing,
Where Pleasure's wiles abound,
Go—if thou wouldst be lonely—
Where the phantom Love is wooed,
And own that there—there only—
Mid'crowds, is Solitude.

Pilgrim is thy journey dear?
Are its lights extinct forever?
Still suppress that rising tear—
God forsakes the righteous never!

Storms may gather o'er thy path,
All the ties of life may sever—
Still, amid the fearful sea,
God forsakes the righteous never!

Pain may rack thy wasting frame,
Health desert thy couch forever,
Faith still burns with deathless flame,
God forsakes the righteous never!

SERIOUS.

Let every man seriously ask himself this important question: What end he proposes to himself, or what his business is in the world? The ambitious man will answer, to be great and honourable. But surely to come into the world like a comet, to be admired by the vulgar, and dispised by the wise, is below the dignity of a reasonable creature. Perhaps another will say, that his business here is only to take pleasure; but does not his being here depend on God's pleasure, and his well-being on the protection of the laws, and the good of the commonwealth? and if so, ought he not in gratitude, in prudence, and in conscience, to conform to the pleasure of God, and to be useful to the state, and not to make his pleasure his law, and his belly his God? Another will perhaps say, that his designs are only to grow rich; but this is a manifest absurdity and contradiction. For if he would grow rich to promote the honour or pleasure of himself, or his posterity, then honour or pleasure is his principal end, and riches are only means thereto: but if he would grow rich for the sake of riches, he is then the most indigent and despicable man alive; being poorer to all the ends of riches than he that has got nothing.—Thus we see, that neither riches, pleasures, nor honours, those idols of the world, can be the principal end which a wise man proposes to himself; for a man in the highest honours may be discontented, and not without reason; a man of pleasure may be contented, and not to be wondered at; and a man of great riches may be miserable, even to a proverb.

Since then none of these things can be the ultimate design, the proper objects of our wishes; what is it we should desire but to be happy? and as these vanities cannot be our real happiness, we must study to be wise, that we may enjoy happiness. We must leave these amusements to the world, to the heathen who do not

know themselves, no more than they do that God that made them. We must find out some other end more suitable to our nature, more worthy of our pains; which can only be the service of our God, and the salvation of our souls. Here we must fix our hopes, and make all our actions tend, there being no other way to reconcile our worldly cares to reason or common sense, but by making them subservient to religion. Then we may desire riches for the greater opportunity of doing good upon earth, in hopes of obtaining a greater reward in heaven. Then we may use innocent pleasures for the preservation and refreshment of life; in order to obtain a better inheritance hereafter. Then we may fairly desire honour and reputation in the world, that by an illustrious example of virtue to others, it may be the means of saving our own souls. It is this last end, that encourages and justifies all the rest.—Take away the eternal weight of glory, and how frivolous, how insignificant are all these momentary pleasures? or what will it profit us "to gain the whole world, and lose our own souls."

Miscellany.

THE DISAPPOINTED BACHELOR.

Showing how Mr Sanders and how necessary it is for gentlemen to make sure of the intentions of the bride before they buy the ring, pay the Minister's fee, and order the wedding dinner.

However villages may differ in size and appearance, men and manners, all are alike in one respect. All have their heroes; every group of sixteen houses has its hero. By a hero, I mean not the greatest, strongest, or wisest man in the village; not he who has the greatest or most salutary influence over the inhabitants, but whom all notice, whom all talk about, whose affairs are descanted upon by the politician and the ploughman, the matron and the maid.—There is but one hero in a village, and in Sandersville this was Anthony Sanders. His father, who had borne the title of Squire Sanders, and in honor of whose great-grandfather the village had been named, had long since died, leaving Anthony sole heir of his domains and successor in his business, which was that of vending wares of various kinds, after the manner of a country store. Heroes should be described—both person and character; my hero, and the hero of Sandersville was a little man, and in every sense of the word; his height did not exceed five feet four inches, his person was extremely thin and skeletonlike, surmounted by broad huge shoulders, presenting an appearance which rendered it doubtful whether he was not deformed, and the lads (saucy fellows) who had just opened their Shakespeares, were wont to whisper "King Dick" as he passed.—He had no neck, but near the top of his shoulders, inclining forward, was situated a head, quite large, and of strange development; a wonder in the science of "bumpology," and a puzzle (I doubt not) for a learned disciple of Spurzheim. In his face there was nothing remarkable, save its utter vacuity; whether genius sparkled in his eyes, none knew, for they were almost entirely concealed by drooping lids and shaggy brows.—His mind never roamed beyond the precincts of the village—never soared above the height of its church spire; the idea of fame and glory had never entered his head; dealing in sixpences was his appropriate sphere. He had no familiar acquaintances or friends, never associated with the young gentlemen, never spoke to the young ladies, and never looked at them in church. Strange hero, you say, but he was the hero of Sandersville; all talk about him. The old ladies would give a sly wink as they told their daughters that whoever was so lucky as to win Anthony Sanders, would win a fortune; the old gentleman would respond, "Yes, Mr Sanders will die a rich man." The young beaux laughed at the old beau (for he was a little on "the shady side of fifty) and wished for his money to make a dash; wondered why he did not get married, and why he never noticed them.

It was Saturday in summer. The old stage-coach wheeled into the village of Sandersville, and halted at Mrs Allen's door. Soon was the news spread from one end of the village to the other, and echoing from mouth to mouth, "Miss Lucy Dufay is in town!" "Mrs Allen's niece has arrived;" and the responses, "Have you seen her? I wonder how she looks!" "Is she pretty?" soon followed. To satisfy their curiosity and answer their questions, all repaired to church at an early hour on the following morning; and eagerly were all eyes turned to the entrance doors, to see when Miss Dufay should enter with her aunt. At length Miss Allen entered, followed by a young lady, apparently eighteen, of a slight though rather tall figure, neatly dressed in white; a small gipsy carelessly tied, displayed to good advantage rosy cheeks, laughing eyes of blue, and playful curls of light brown hair. This was Lucy Dufay; and she

took her seat, the uneasy and jealous glances of the young ladies, and the prolonged gaze of the young gentlemen, told that they thought her (as the young ladies feared she would be) very pretty. Anthony Sanders's pew was next to Mrs Allen's and he was observed to cast two side-way glances at Miss Dufay during the morning service.

Two weeks after Miss Dufay's arrival saw Mr Sanders at Mrs Allen's door. He was ushered into the parlor where the ladies were present. Miss Dufay was introduced. He talked to Miss Allen upon village affairs; and the expediency of the projected application to the next legislature for a bank. He asked Miss Dufay how she liked the village, how long she intended staying with her aunt, and a few other questions of minor importance; then, with a wonderful flourish of hands and head, he bade them "good night," and departed.

Once in two weeks, regularly, Sir Anthony was at Mrs Allen's door, and in her parlor; he had always some excuse to offer, and thus answer the questions, in silence (if possible) the suspicions of the village. Sometimes it was altogether a matter of chance; "he was just passing, saw the parlor lighted, and thought he would step in." Sometimes he called to see Mrs Allen on seeming business. Yet it was very strange that he should so regularly pass Mrs Allen's, and be attracted by her parlor lamps, while her pretty niece had no attractions; very strange that he should take so deep an interest in an aunt whom he had never before visited, while the niece was wholly indifferent to him.—Mrs Allen and Lucy Dufay understood the purport of Mr Sanders's visit.

Mr Sanders called, Miss Lucy received him; her aunt was not in the parlor, and he made no inquiries for her. Lucy remarked it and was pleased. "Now," thought she, "my aunt is not here to scold me for the coquetry. I will have my own fun with the old bachelor. I'll get his heart to-night. He don't ask for my aunt, he's come to see me; perhaps he's been here once a fortnight enough, and is now going to make proposals. I hope so; if he does I won't refuse him. Lucy talked and laughed, and tried to make Mr Sanders laugh, but all to no purpose; his mind was absent—where, she knew not; perhaps, behind his counter, making change of a shilling, or calculating the price of a riband; he was all abstraction, and Lucy gave up all hopes of fun with such a genius. The evening was almost gone. He looked at his watch, (it was silver,) compared it with the clock upon the mantel-piece, thought the clock rather fast, drew his chair a little nearer to Miss Lucy's, passed his fingers through his hair, and gave a long hem.

"I then you like our village very much, Miss Dufay?"
"Yes; I think it is very pleasant."
"Do you like it better than the city?"

"I think that in time I might become quite as much attached to it."
"How long do you intend to stay in town? Will you spend the winter with your aunt?"

"I have not yet decided upon the exact length of my visit."

"Do you think you could pass your life here?"

"Oh yes, sir, I think I could."

"What part of the village do you like best?"

"Indeed, all parts are so agreeable to me, I should be puzzled in making a selection."

"How do you like the situation of my house?"

"I think you have a delightful place."

"Will you accept it as your future residence?"

"I thank you, Mr Sanders."

"Then I may send for Mr Melville, the minister?"

"If you please."

"I suppose you can hardly fix the time at present, and without consulting your aunt?"

"Not the precise time. If you have no objections, I should prefer next month."

"None whatever. Then the business is almost settled," said Mr Sanders, "and, as it is rather late, I will say, good night."

"Do call often, Mr Sanders," said Lucy, and returning to her room, sent forth a hearty laugh.

Before the week was ended, reports were numerous and flying will all possible speed, proclaiming, as they flew, that Mr Sanders was to be married to Mrs Allen's niece. Great was the excitement in the village; many were the circles assembled on purpose to discuss the reported wedding over the tea table. The matrons nodded. "Yes, a great match! he was rich and prudent, she a great heiress! very like not so great a fortune as reported—could hardly believe it. Most probably that Mr Sanders would regret it—not probable that Lucy Dufay understood household matters—brought up in the city—had no economy—money worth nothing, soon

gone with such an extravagant wife."

Again the old post-chaise stopped at Mrs Allen's door; and a tall, dark-haired young gentleman, accompanied Mrs Allen and Lucy to church on the next Sunday. He was a stranger in town; no one knew or mistrusted who he was. He remained in town the week, and spent almost all his time at Mrs Allen's. He was constantly seen with Lucy Dufay; he rode with her, they walked together, they seemed old acquaintances; and wholly absorbed in each other's company. This was rather strange, and who could he be? Not a favorite beau, for Lucy was to be married to Mr Sanders next week.—Not her brother, for a brother she had not; she was an only child and orphan.

Sanders called, wished to see Miss Dufay if not otherwise engaged. The stranger had just left, and Lucy was alone.

"Strange reports! unaccountable, Miss Dufay."

"What did you say, Mr Sanders?"

"Don't like the reports, or appearances either."

"Pray, what reports? I have heard nothing new."

"Perhaps not! dare say, however, you know more about it than any one else."

"You astonish me! What can you mean? I cannot guess what you allude to. I have heard no reports but that we were soon to be married."

"Very strange! haven't been walking with a young stranger?"

"Oh, Mr Sanders! now I can say 'very strange!' my cousin; a long-loved cousin—the same as my brother, that's all; are you satisfied?"

"Oh, cousin! thought you had no cousin? all right, ready to be married? Some few things I want to speak about beforehand; parson's fee, city style of marriage."

"That is altogether new, Mr Sanders. I suppose, however, that you have heard of the new wedding-fashions; according to them, you stand on my left side. Do you like the custom?"

"Oh! that is of no importance; don't care on which side I stand; but the fee, what's that?"

"One of my cousins in the city gave a hundred dollars; I should think that fifty would be a very handsome fee in the country."

Mr Sanders raised his hands—nay, opened his eyes; hundred—fifty dollars—break a man—can't afford it—never get married.

"I beg pardon," said Lucy; "I don't know what the proportion would be for the country; it is, at least—no matter; you must know better than myself."

Mr Sanders thought seriously of the matter; "fifty—astonishing—unheard of—must be an extravagant girl—one thing, gives up her part easily—lets me do as I please—will do something more than common—pay ten dollars—large fee, to be sure—but would never be married again, and a rich wife too—yes."

The sun rose bright and clear, and gayly shone upon the village of Sandersville. It was the wedding morn. The clock struck eight. Mrs Allen's family were assembled in the parlor. Miss Dufay, arrayed in bridal robes, sat upon the sofa; on her left was Mr Sanders, according to appointment; his coat neatly brushed, and his white gloves smoothly put on; on her right sat her cousin, the tall and elegant Mr Armsby. Mr Sanders had called on the minister, paid the ten dollar fee, and he was momentarily expected. He came. Mr Sanders and Miss Dufay and Mr Armsby arose; the final movement arrived, the moment of joining hands. Miss Dufay looked at Mr Sanders (a smile of exultation was on his lips) and placed her hand in her cousin's. Mr Sanders was chopfallen; he did not understand city customs and hundred dollar fees, and said nothing. He was in the act of being married to the wealthy Miss Dufay, the heiress; and it was of little consequence how the ceremony was performed, if it was only binding. He thought, however, that he preferred old fashions to new; he would have liked it quite as well if Lucy had given him her hand, instead of her cousin.

The ceremony was completed. Lucy and her cousin were married. The minister had pronounced them "husband and wife," when Mr Sanders started.

"How's this! Miss Dufay?"

"How! Mr Sanders?"

"I don't understand this, Miss Dufay."

"To whom are you speaking, Mr Sanders?"

"I spoke to you. I don't understand—"

"Oh! to Mrs Armsby."

"To Mrs Armsby! What do you mean?"

"Simply what I say. I understood you to be talking to me—to Mrs Armsby."

"But, are you married to Mr Armsby?"

"Certainly; I appeal to—"

"Mr Melville, how's this? have you married them—Miss Dufay and he?"

cried Sanders in a rage, pointing, at the same time, to Mr Armsby, who bit his lips to restrain his laughter.

"I have—and no power on earth can separate them."

"But you promised to marry me," cried the astonished bachelor.

"I promised to marry Miss Dufay at your request; to whom you did not mention. I have married her, pray what's the blame?"

"I paid ten dollars, and now not married. Fool!"

"Well may you say so," said Lucy, laughing.

"Miss Dufay."

"Mrs Armsby, you mean."

"List! you promised to marry me—treat me so!"

"When, Mr Sanders?"

"When! ask yourself—you've not forgotten."

"I never promised to marry you Mr Sanders."

"What! deny it—never promised! What did you say the first evening I saw you alone?" didn't promise!"

"Promise to marry you! You offered me your house, and I thanked you for it. You asked if you might send for Mr Melville, and I gave my consent."

"Heavens!" cried the old bachelor, and he could no longer restrain his rage—he stamped—"city girls and fashions—she did promise—I know she did—curse her—heiress gone—fifty thousand dollars dead loss, and ten dollars to boot—shall pay back fee—Melville, you shall pay it back—shameful!"

A coach was at the door—Mr and Mrs Armsby entered it, and as they said "good bye," laughing rather than weeping prevailed throughout the company. Lucy bowed, and said good-bye to Mr Sanders; he did not deign to answer her, and the coach drove away.

Mr Sanders is still unmarried; he has given up the game of fortune hunting—curses the girls, city girls especially—hates city fashions—never goes to weddings, and cannot forget the ten dollar fee.

A TRUE TALE.

Some time ago a gentleman was travelling through East Tennessee and on his journey fell in company with a woman that was traveling the same road, who had an infant with her; and is supposed from the following circumstances, to have left her own home, in order to rid herself of the stigma which she had brought upon herself by her lewd conduct. The gentleman and lady, both being of the same mind, immediately formed a social acquaintance, and passed the afternoon very pleasantly. The woman had an uncommon degree of assurance, which induced the gentleman to propose that they should pass for husband and wife; to which she readily assented.

Accordingly they rode on till evening, when they arrived at a public house, where they proposed to tarry all night. The gentleman called for supper, but the lady, (who used every precaution to keep the child concealed from the views of any one) refused to eat supper, saying she was unwell. However, the gentleman made a hearty repast, and excused the woman, saying my wife is subjected to a pain in the stomach, which has deprived her of her food.

Supper being ended, the gentleman desired a bed to be prepared, which being done, they immediately retired to rest. Some time in the night, the lady eloped from the bed, leaving the infant to the care of the pretended husband.—Soon after her departure, the infant missing the mother, began to scream most piteously, which disturbed the gentleman's repose, and awakened all the people of the house.

At length the landlady got up to see what ailed the child. The gentleman with his adopted infant in his arms, endeavored to quiet it by saying, "hush my dear—your mamma will soon return again. Little did he think that she had departed to return no more. Her long absence, however, excited suspicion in his mind that its mother would never return.

The landlady proposed taking up the child, to see what was the reason of its incessant cries; she approached the bed and requested the man to give her the child, and tell her whether it was a son or a daughter; but this question redoubled his consternation, as he was entirely ignorant which sex the child belonged to; however, with some difficulty he made the discovery, and informed the landlady it was a son.

She immediately called for a light, which was no sooner brought than the landlady began to unfold the wrapper from the child, and exclaim—"O what a fine big son you have got." But on more minute examination, they found to their great astonishment, and to the mortification and vexation of the supposed father, that the child was a MULATTO!

The wretched man having no excuse to offer, immediately divulged the whole matter without reserve. Immediate

search was made for the mother of the child but in vain. And, as the song says—

"O'er sorrow seldom comes along,"

to his great consternation and grief, she had taken both horses with her, and left the poor wretch destitute of every thing except a fine MULATTO BOY!!!

ANECDOTE OF A HEN. The following interesting anecdote was published in one of the English Annuals; a few years since—it places the character of 'the hen' in a new and amiable light:

"I had once a favorite black hen—a great beauty," she was called by every one, and so I thought her; her feathers were so jetty, and her topping so white and full! She knew my voice as well as my dog, and used to run cackling and bustling to my hand to receive the crumbs that I never failed to collect from the breakfast-table for 'Yarico'—so she was called. Yarico, when about a year old, brought forth a respectable family of chickens, little, cowering, timid things at first, but in due time they became fine chubby ones; and old Norna, the hen-wife, said, 'If I could only keep Yarico out of the cove, it would do; but the cove is full of weazels; and I am sure, of foxes also. I have driven her back twenty times; but she watches till some one goes out of the gate, and then she's off again; it's always the way with young hens, miss—they think they know better than their keepers; and nothing cures them but losing a brood or two of chickens.' I have often thought since, that young people, as well as young hens, buy their experience equally dear. One morning I went with my crumbs to seek out my favorite in the poultry yard; plenty of hens were there, but no Yarico! The gate was open, and, as I concluded she had sought the forbidden cove, I proceeded there, accompanied by the yard mastiff a noble fellow, steady and sagacious as a judge. At the end of a ragged lane, flanked on one side by a quick-set hedge, on the other by a wild common, what was called the cove commenced; but before I arrived near the spot, I heard a loud and tremendous cackling, and met two young long-legged pullets running with both wings and feet towards home. Jock pricked up his sharp ears, and would have set off at full gallop to the cove; but I restrained him, hastening onward, however, at the top of my speed, thinking that I had as good a right to see what was the matter as Jock. Poor Yarico: An impertinent fox cub had attempted to carry off one of her children; but she had managed to get them behind her in the hedge and venturing boldly forth, had placed herself in front, and positively kept the impudent animal at bay; his desire for plunder had prevented his noticing our approach, and Jock soon made him feel the superiority of an English mastiff over a cub fox.

The most interesting portion of my tale is to come. Yarico not only never afterwards ventured to the cove, but formed a strong friendship for the dog, who preserved her family. Whenever he appeared in the yard, she would run to meet him, prating and clucking all the time, and impeding his progress by walking between his legs, to his no small annoyance. If any other dog entered the yard, she would fly at him most furiously, thinking, perhaps, that he would injure her chickens; but she evidently considered Jock her especial protector, and treated him accordingly. It was very droll to see the peculiar look with which he regarded his feathered friends; not exactly knowing what to make of her civilities, and doubting how they should be received. When her family were educated and able to do without her care, she was a frequent visitor at Jock's kennel, and would, if permitted, roost there at night, instead of returning with the rest of the poultry to the hen-house. Yarico certainly was a most grateful and interesting bird."

A SKETCH OF MRS SOMERVILLE, the celebrated female Astronomer. This lady is, we believe, a little over forty years of age. She was born in Scotland. When about fifteen years old, she happened to overhear her brother, repeating as a school exercise, the demonstrations of a proposition in geometry. Her attention was arrested, and her genius then felt its first conscious impulse of its master-spring. She instantly procured a copy of Euclid, and found delight in exploring its pages. Sometimes afterwards she enquired of Professor Playfair, if there would be any harm in a young lady's studying Latin. He asked her why she wished to study Latin. She replied, "because I long to read Newton's 'Principia.'" He encouraged her to make the unusual, and as it was then thought, daring attempt. Besides the Latin, she is now possessed of every modern scientific language, and is, without doubt, one of the very first astronomers of this age. Her name shining over England together with that of La Place on the continent of Europe, and Bowditch in Amer-

ca, constitutes the great constellation of astronomical science of the present day. How inscrutable are the workings of genius! Where it has not been kindled by nature, no art ignites it. It is beyond the power of circumstances to quench its flame. Astronomy and mathematics have found their most illustrious votaries, in our times, not in chairs of professorships with learned titles, and rich endowments, not in the silent retreats of academical leisure—but in the legislative halls of revolutionary France, on the deck of an American merchantman, and amid the cares of the nursery! A friend of ours, when visiting Mrs Somerville's family, happened to ask her husband what was contained in certain drawers he was opening, he replied, "Mrs Somerville's diplomas." She had received them from literary and scientific societies in all parts of the world except AMERICA! The following anecdote will show the opinion entertained of her by La Place, with whom she had long been in the habit of corresponding on scientific subjects. She has been twice married, first to a Mr Glegg, and afterwards to Dr. Somerville, her present husband. These incidents of her domestic history were unknown to La Place, and he once told a friend that there were probably but two women in the world who would read his "Mechanique Celeste," one of them was Mrs Glegg, the other Mrs Somerville! But besides her wonderful attainments in this department, Mrs Somerville is an accomplished scientific and practical musician, a first rate painter in oils, a learned chemist, and a thorough mineralogist and botanist.—At the same time, this extraordinary woman is a pattern of social and domestic virtue, discharging in a most exemplary manner every duty to her friends and family. Her society is delightful, her manner engaging, and her heart evidently the abode of every amiable affection and christian grace.

A green wight of green Erin, was sent to a druggist's store, to procure honey, but when he arrived there he had forgotten his errand. Being somewhat disconcerted he looked about him to discover wherewith he might refresh his memory. "Do you wish any thing?" inquired the druggist. Pat. "Sure, and so I do, but I'm not thinken how to spake it now jist." Drug. "Can't you think of something that sounds like it or looks like it?" Pat. "Ay, and that I can, and do ye know them'er little varments, bad luck to their mother's children, what bites so sharp with their tails?" Pill was puzzled and for the life of him he could not think what Pat wanted. So he called on his wife to obviate his difficulty. "Honey," said he, "Honey, come here and—" "Och, by—," said Pat interrupting him, "that's jist what I'm after wanting!"

BATH. Before the sun was set, we were in Bath, 12 or 13 miles off—Bath, the celebrated city—the romance ground of so many English novelist and lovers; the city that Beau Nash made so famous; once the grand resort of all the English nobility; from Kings and Queens down to Baronets and Knights, a classic city; but *Troja fuit* is about to be its motto, for Cheltenham and other places are robbing it of all its glory. Its pump rooms and its baths, a thousand novelists will tell you all about. I was more interested in that strange sway which that strange man, Beau Nash, once had here than in the city itself; and I was, therefore, busy in looking up anecdotes of him. I found two that show his power; and one was, when he snatched an apron off from the *Dutchess of Queensbury* in anger, that she should violate decorum by appearing at a ball in such a dress, and the other, his forbidding a dance after 11 o'clock, though solicited by the *Princess Amelia*. Such were instances of the despotic sway of this Master of Ceremonies in the Bath circles, who indeed made Bath what it is, and gave it all its fame. Strange instance indeed of the power of Fashion, where a man rising from humble life becomes the arbiter of Elegance, and thus dictates, as he did even to Princes how they should conduct. The poor fellow died at last at 88 years of age, neglected and poor; but a statue of his is now in the pump room, and he has a monument in the Abbey Church among other great men of his day. Almost all the houses in Bath are built of stone, and it is an elegantly constructed city, with about 40,000 people in it. Its chief business is Fashion even now.

[Brooks' Letters.

A GOOD NATURED POLITICIAN. The Hon F. S. Plummer of Mississippi, thus noticed a political opponent; "The editor of the Correspondent has occasionally lashed me with some little severity, but I give him credit for consistency. I wish I could say as much for others.—There has never been any great personal difference between us. There is a similarity in our history, or I might have said there was a strong congeniality of feeling between us when we first became acquainted in Jackson in 1823. If I recollect right the only difference between us was this; He went there as a journeyman printer, I went there in the capacity of teacher; he rode an old horse there, on a pair of saddle bags, without any saddle, I went on foot; he walked away with his saddle bags on his shoulder; I rode off on an old horse,

which soon died however, and left me on foot again. Neither of us had any money when he went there, nor did we take any away; we went off clear of debt, I was a little embarrassed; he soon got to be owner and editor of the 'Port Gibson Correspondent,' and afterwards a member of the Legislature, I got into the Legislature and then into Congress. If you see him, remind him of old times, and tell him to speak of my political course as becomes the editor of a political journal, but not to abuse me. I have never said any thing against him. It is true I thought he rose a little too fast for a man of his capacity, and so he thought of me. Neither had the advantage on that score."

ECCENTRICITIES OF A MAD MAN.

Mr. —, a lawyer in Vermont, doing a good business, at once became insane, and took it into his head to abandon the practice of law, and engage in basket making. He was at first, a very awkward hand at this new employment, but, by dint of perseverance, he soon became very skilful, and could weave a basket as well as he had formerly woven an argument at the bar. He followed this business about six months, when, taking a new notion into his head, he abandoned it for that of chair bottoming. The material used in this occupation was bark, which he stripped from the trees in early summer, when it peels most easily. Having come home, one day, covered from head to foot with mud, he was asked where he had been, that he had got so thoroughly bedaubed. He answered, that he had been in a neighboring swamp after elm bark, of which he exhibited a strip about 40feet long. "Do you remark this?" said he triumphantly. "Yes; but how does that account for your being so muddy? It isn't usual to find mud on the top of a tree." "No; but you may, sometimes, find it at the bottom, though. I'll tell you how I found it. I cut the bark near the root of the tree, and then strip it upwards, expecting it would come to an end and break off, and run itself out after a while. But it hung on like a suit in chancery—and I strip, and strip, until it run up forty feet and as broad and strong as ever. Think I to myself, there's no use in pursuing the thing any farther, and so I'll enter a *nolle prosequi*. But not to lose the benefit of what I had done—that was the point to be decided. I wished at least to save costs—but, pshaw! I forgot—I'm not a lawyer now. Well, as I was saying, I looked at the subject to see how I could secure the bark. It was too strong for me to break off. At any rate, thought I, there's more than one way to skin a cat, as a butcher would say. If I cannot break off this bark, I can climb up by it. No sooner said than done. I seized hold of the strip, and, placing my feet against the trunk of the tree, ran up hand over hand. By this method of climbing, you will perceive my back must have been downward, and nearly in a horizontal position—my feet being braced against the tree, and my head standing from it in an angle of nearly ninety degrees. Having arrived at the proper height, I was then in a quandary, how to get my knife out of my pocket, and how to get it open when it was out. If I let go with one hand, I was fearful the other would not hold me. However, says I, its neck or nothing. I'll try the experiment at any rate—so I gripped powerfully, with my left hand, while I took out my knife with my right, and opening it with my teeth, whipped off the bark as clean as the law would dock an entail. "And what do you think was the result?" "Why, you came flat upon your back, of course." "Right, gentlemen of the jury—a very correct verdict indeed. I came down flat in the mud. Never was a client laid flatter on his back than I—and never was one so completely bedaubed with filth and mud. But thanks to the yielding nature of the soil! I saved my bones, and only brought away the mischief on my coat. I gained my cause, too—which is more than I can say of all my undertakings."

The company laughed heartily at the ex-lawyer's account of his exploit—while the latter, hanging his coat up in the sun, said, that the mud, like the old woman's grease, would rub off when it was dry. He continued, a while longer, to follow his occupation of chair bottoming, when, suddenly becoming sane again, he resumed the practice of the law, and has, ever since, preferred laying his opponents on their backs, in a legal way, to being laid on his own in so ludicrous a manner as that above related.—[New York Transcript.

Spitting of Blood. Cases not unfrequently occur in which much unnecessary alarm is created by the issue of blood from the mouth, which is supposed to proceed from the lungs or the stomach, but which, on examination, is found to have its source in the fauces, posterior nares, or the gums. A case of this kind is related in a late number of the Dublin Journal.—The individual, a delicate lady, awoke at five o'clock in the morning, with what she called a "spitting of blood." The remedies resorted to were without avail, until the arrival, of the second physician, who, on examining the mouth, discovered that the haemorrhage issued from the sockets of two of the lower incisor teeth, which were loose. The bleeding was easily arrested, after extracting the teeth. [Boston Medical and Surgical Journal.—

Discouraged. A gentleman in a neighboring town reached home late one night, and just before his arrival, stopped at a tavern and regaled himself over the seventh glass. On entering the house, he took a seat by the fire.—His wife had retired for the night, but previously, knowing her husband would want his supper, had placed such good things as the house afforded on the hearth, that he might help himself when he should arrive. Our friend's strength failed him, and the task of placing his supper on the table was more than he

could perform. He called to his wife, who was in an adjoining room, the door leading to which was open— "Betsey, I want my supper." "It is close by you on the hearth, my dear."

Our friend was silent for a moment, and sat making his obeisance to the fire before him. "I want my supper, Betsey," said he a second time, with a defective voice. "It is right there on the hearth," repeated his spouse. "Right devil!" said he to himself, and silence again prevailed.

Hunger applied its spurs, and our friend once more, in an angry tone, called for his supper. "Are you drunk?" inquired his better half, raising her head from the pillow. "No, Betsey, but I'm dreadfully discouraged!" [Lowell Bulletin.

Adventure between a Hottentot and a Lion.—The grass about us was exceedingly tall, and the country abounded in spring-boks; one of our Hottentots thought he perceived one among the grass, and crept close up to it in order to make sure of his shot, when on rising to discharge his piece, he found himself close upon a male lion, which instantly set up a loud roar. The man fled, and, being near the wagons, was not pursued by the lion.—The manner in which he related the story was exceedingly amusing, and characteristic of the Hottentots. "I saw" said he, "a spring-bok which I made sure of having in the pot to night; but when I got close to it I found it was the governor.—I was just going to fire, when he asked me in a loud tone, 'What are you going to do?' 'Oh, said I, 'beg your pardon. I did not know it was your honor, or I should not have presumed to have drawn so near you. I hope your honor will not consider it an insult, and I shall instantly retire.' So I scampered away a great deal quicker than I went to him."—[Steeman's Wandering in South Africa.

Substantial Reasons for Trusting nobody. A lady went to a circulating library in this city to borrow books, but objected to leaving the pledge required for their safe return. "Do you always take a pledge?" said she. "Invariably," said the librarian. "What! of acquaintance as well as strangers?" "Equally the same madam." "Seems to me that's very odd." "It may be very odd, ma'am, but it's very safe." "Oh, how illiberal!" "I'm sorry you think so; but the truth is, we don't trust strangers, because we don't know them; and because you don't know them? Very good; and what's the reason you don't trust your acquaintance?" "Because we do."—N. Y. Transcript.—

PLUMBAGO. We believe that this mineral is found in considerable quantities in various parts of the United States. We have been presented with a specimen of a very fine quality, (Compact Graphite), lately discovered on the farm of Col. Franklin Pierce in Hillsborough, N. H. We understand that the mine is thought to be inexhaustible.—[Mer. Journal.

CRITICISM. The following good hit, at the style of criticism of the present day, is from an English paper:—

"Picture of a Peasant Girl stirring the Fire. A rare specimen of rural simplicity. The figure is remarkably graceful and easy, but the poker is perhaps rather too stiff. A curvilinear deviation from a right line towards the line of beauty would have given to this useful kitchen utensil a much more picturesque effect.—

WATCHING BAGGAGE. The Rev. Mr Reed says in his Narrative, that while passing in a steamer he saw an old lady sitting on a box, watching the rest of her baggage at her feet, and singing frequently—

Great box, little box,
Band-box, and bundle:
One, two, three, four.
Great box, little box,
Band-box, and bundle:
One, two, three, four.

A waiting maid at an Inn in Wiltshire, on being asked how many gents, there were in the house, replied, "Three gents, and four gentlemen."

"Why do you make a distinction Betsey?" inquired her interrogator. "Oh, why, the gents, are only half gentlemen, people from the country, who come on horse back; the others have their carriages, and are real gentlemen."

The largest cabbage in the world has been raised by Mr. Geo. P. Frost, in his garden, in the village of Ithaca, N. Y. It weighs thirty and a half pounds! Another in the same garden measured eleven feet six and a half inches in circumference. Three or four of these monsters would provision a Dutch seventy-four in sour krout.—N. Y. Star.

An eccentric wag used to say that it was not wicked to lie, swear, cheat, or steal, and that he could prove it from scripture. Thus, it was not wicked to lie in bed; to swear to the truth; to cheat the devil, or to steal from bad company.

Two metaphysicians debated the question whether the soul is matter or no matter. "I will prove to you," said one, "that it is matter: Suppose you were to knock out my brains?" "That," said the other, "certainly would be no matter."

The Alexandria Gazette says: Weather-wise folks predict that this will be a warm winter. It is said that the abundance of mast, (acorns) the growth of vegetables, and the weather up to this time, are all prognostics of a winter the reverse of that of the last.

It is stated in a Lowell paper, that an individual in the town of Worcester, worth something like a million of dollars, has recently become a convert to the Roman Catholic religion

On the 2d and 3d inst, there was an extraordinary circulation of money in Philadelphia, owing to the law of the State which requires smelt of the banks to make an annual statement of the specie they have on hand, early in November. The Legislature, when they passed that law, did not recollect, says the Gazette, that the same specie might, by the aid of a few drays serve for the exhibits of a dozen banks on the same day.

EXETER NEWS-LETTER

Nov. 17, 1835.

MASSACHUSETTS. The election which took place on Monday of last week, presents some curious results. It would almost seem that the balance of power between the two great political parties is in the hands of the Antimasons. Mr Everett, who was their candidate, as well as the candidate of the Whigs, is elected by a majority of about 10,000. For Lieut. Governor the Antimasons supported Mr Foster, the Jackson candidate, and the election is a very close one. It is uncertain which is elected. The Administration and Antimasonic parties generally united in their Senatorial candidates; and the Senate is very nearly equally divided. The Whigs will probably have a small majority. That multitudinous Assembly, the House, will be decidedly Whig. The Whig papers say that the Antimasons were not true and cordial in their support of Mr Everett; but that very many of them cast their votes for Judge Morton. Lieut. Gov. Armstrong received some of the votes of the Whigs; and had the election been delayed a fortnight, although he is stated to have declined being a candidate, he would probably have received a much larger support. The treatment which this Gentleman, while Acting-Governor of the Commonwealth, received from the Legislature, has been very generally disapproved, and his friends would have manifested their respect for him and their sense of the legislative course in relation to him, by giving him their support as a candidate (*volens volens*) for the chair of State. They however had not time, if they had the wish, to organize an opposition, or confer with each other upon the subject, and he received but 2 or 3,000 votes. Mr Everett's majority will hardly equal that of Gov. Davis at the last election, although Mr Davis had to contend with the Antimasons as well as the Jackson party, while the Antimasons, in the recent election, were the allies of Mr Everett.

Several towns failed to elect Representatives, Salem is entitled to 14, and succeeded on Monday in electing but 5, one of whom was a Jackson man; and on Tuesday they elected but 4 more, when the meeting was dissolved. The Register intimates that the friends of the Landmark caused the election of Mr Peabody (J.) and prevented the election of the 6 Whig candidates.

Newburyport, after 3 days balloting, elected but 3 Representatives. Lynn elected none. The Whigs, Antimasons, and Jackson men were so nearly equal that neither would yield to the other. Boston elected her full complement, 72, on the first balloting, by a majority of about 800, all Whigs—There were several hundred candidates.

TEXAS. Meetings have been holden in some of our cities to furnish aid to the Texans in their contest with the Mexicans. Several volunteer companies have been formed, and some have proceeded to that country, "armed and equipped according to law," for battle and victory.—A list of one of the Corps which has sailed from New Orleans is published in the papers. Robert D. Morris of Louisiana is the Captain; and the 62 soldiers are gathered from 17 different States of the Union, and from England, Scotland, Ireland, Wales, Upper Canada, Nova Scotia and Germany. H. Walker is the only soldier from New Hampshire.

ALEXANDER H. EVERETT, was a candidate on the Jackson Ticket, in Boston, for the Massachusetts Senate. The ticket was unsuccessful. No one who is acquainted with the character and lofty aspirations of Mr E. will, for a moment, suppose that, in seceding from the Whigs, he has been moved by the ambition of becoming a State Senator. He acts from higher motives. He has been the representative of our Government abroad, and may represent us again in the Courts of Europe.

The Committee of the Legislature of Rhode Island, on Saturday made a report of the result of the canvass for Representatives to Congress from that State, furnish the following aggregates:—

Whole number of votes	7767.
Necessary for a choice	3884.
Mr Pearce had	3901.
" Sprague	3924.
" Burges	3877.
" Cranston	3659.
Scattering	45.

The Legislature of New Jersey met at Trenton on Friday last, and made the following State appointments, viz: Governor Peter D. Vroom. Secretary of State—James D. Westcott. Clerk of Chancery—Stacy G. Potts. Librarian—Peter Forman.

For the News-Letter.

MR PRINTER: I am excessively provoked with your correspondent who prophesied last week of falling stars, and spoke of the Zodiacal light. I hate mortally to get up in the morning before the bell rings for breakfast, as the sweetest sleep I have, is after the tea kettle is on, and the cups and saucers are taking their places, at the table. But my curiosity was excited, and on Friday morning I resolved to witness the shooting of the stars, and read a page or two in a charming novel by the light of the Zodiac. I could hardly sleep all night for thinking of it, and when called, about 5 o'clock in the morning, I threw up the window of my chamber, to behold the wonderful sight—and there was nothing wonderful to be seen. The stars were twinkling and sparkling as usual, and not a single one of them would fall to the ground to gratify my curiosity. I did think once, that Jupiter, was about giving a jump at Venus, but he did not budge an inch from his place, and every twinkler of the set was as motionless as if nailed to the sky by a double-ten. As to the Zodiacal light, it was not half equal to common moonshine—instead of being able to read a page or see a letter, all our doors was as dark and dismal as a negro's pocket.—The long and short of the matter is that your correspondent's story was a con-founded hoax, and I was fool enough to believe it; and in thrusting my head out of the window, to gaze upon nothing, I came within an ace of freezing my nose, and losing my night cap. I will thank you to give my compliments to your correspondent, and assure him how sincerely I wish that instead of writing with the Comet's tail, he had been riding upon it.

CAROLINE AMELIA THERESA POP.

The Legislative Council of the Territory of Arkansas, assembled at Little Rock, the capital, on the fifth instant. In the Arkansas Advertiser we have the Message of Governor Fulton, who congratulates the members of Council upon its being the last time they meet as the "legislative department of a dependent government."

Extraordinary Case of Death by Fright.

A boy named John Driscoll, aged 9 years, died at the London Hospital, in consequence of the following very extraordinary circumstances:—It appears that on the 30th of July last, the deceased was brought to the hospital by his parents, who are laboring people, residing in the neighborhood of Lime street, City. He was then laboring under extreme debility of the nervous system, to such an extent as to give him the appearance of an idiot. His mother was employed to clean out the Infant School, and the boy frequently accompanied his mother while she was at work. On one occasion, while she was busily engaged in her employment, he managed to extract three farthings from a missionary collection box, which was placed in the school room. This petty theft was, however, discovered, and consultation was held by his mother, the mistress of the school, and a butler to a gentleman, who is one of its principal patrons. The result of this conference was that it was determined to punish the boy by placing him in a vault underneath the kitchen, to which the school is attached—namely, the Rectory House of Lime street church.—Whatever the original determination of the parties was, the child was kept in this dismal place two days and one night, and when he was removed it was perceptible that he had undergone a remarkable change. His distressed condition induced his parents to take him to the London Hospital, where every attention appears to have been paid him. At times he exhibited some symptoms of returning sanity, but as soon as he was questioned as to the cause of his illness he would shriek and gather himself up as in an agony of fright and say, "There she is; there is the lady in white! I told them they would kill me when they put me there."—He would then relapse into a state of indifference. While in bed in the night he would frequently send forth ejaculations, calling upon God to pardon his sins, and to take him away from this world. No beneficial effect accrued from the medical treatment afforded him, and he daily wasted away, and died on Monday a complete skeleton. As soon as his death was known his mother applied for his body, and expressed a wish that no inquest should be held. The officers of the hospital, however, refused to give up the body until they had communicated the extraordinary facts to the coroner. An inquest was accordingly held on Wednesday at the hospital, before Mr Baker, and a respectable jury, when, after an investigation which lasted five hours, a verdict of Natural Death was returned.

FREE BLACKS. It was stated at the Colonization Meeting on Thursday evening, that Virginia would probably enforce ere long, the law of that State which forbids free blacks to live within its bounds. We have conversed with gentlemen who have travelled recently in Virginia, and find the opinion general that this will be the result. The law, when enacted, was so offensive to the better feelings of the Virginians, that it has lain a dead letter. But the excitement and apprehension which now exist, have changed the opinion of the people.—N. Y. Jour. of Com.

Travellers' Album.—At Crawford's of the White Mountains some sentimental traveller made the following entry. "Arrived here, June—18—remained two days to visit the objects of nature's curiosity in the vicinity, have been highly delighted, &c. A wag coming along made this very appropriate entry. "Sartin, Natur is Curus."

INDIAN STREAM TERRITORY. The Inhabitants of this Territory, commonly called King Philip's Dominion, are refractory, and unwilling to submit to the wholesome laws of New Hampshire. Awhile since they sought the protection of the British Government, which was refused to them, as that government did not claim their territory, and had no wish for their allegiance. At the last Session of our Legislature, an act was passed, declaring the territory within the jurisdiction of this State, and within the limits of the county of Coos. The inhabitants during all this, and have made resistance to our officers, who have gone among them, to serve either civil or criminal process. The Sheriff of Coos made an arrangement with some of their leaders, which he supposed would secure a general submission, but it was ineffectual.

The Newburyport Herald of Monday contains the following extract from a letter received in that town from a gentleman residing in New Hampshire, near the borders of Canada:

Columbia, (N. H.) November 4, 1835. All is confusion and tumult here—blood has already been spilt! You will recollect that at the last session of the New Hampshire Legislature, a law was passed, providing for the jurisdiction of this State over a territory lying at the head of Connecticut River, called Indian Stream.—The Inhabitants of this territory have heretofore been, in a manner, "without the law;" being neither subject to Canada nor the United States. Last week the Sheriff of this county attempted to exercise his authority under the provisions of this law by serving a civil process upon one of the inhabitants; but, being resisted, he was obliged to call an armed force of citizens to his assistance, whereupon they made a show of submission, and the Sheriff dismissed his men; but no sooner had they retired than the people banded together, and seizing the Sheriff forcibly, ejected him from their territory. As a last resort, he was then obliged to call on the militia to assist him in exercising his rightful authority; the consequence of which was, a conflict ensued, in which three of the outlaws were killed and five wounded—several of the militia were also wounded, some mortally. Such are the particulars of this affair so far as I have at present learned. The Sheriff is determined to carry the law into effect, and the outlaws are as determined to resist.—They declare they will maintain their sovereignty. What the result will be Heaven only knows.

We learn by the Concord Courier that Adjutant General Low, on Tuesday last, left Concord on a mission from the Governor, to the disaffected Territory, and that the 24th Regiment of militia is ordered to hold itself in readiness to follow him thither, if he shall deem it necessary, to enforce submission and obedience to the laws.

IMPORTANT FROM TEXAS.

The New Orleans Bee of the 24th ult. contains important [news] from Texas.—The War is already begun! The following is an extract:—

"We have been permitted to read a private letter dated Brazoria, 8th Oct. in which it is stated that the inhabitants of that place are every day alarmed by the Mexicans; that some two or three hundred of the latter had proceeded to Gonzales, about 150 miles distant, and demanded the arms and ammunition of the Americans; and on being refused, they attacked the town, but were repulsed with the loss of 30 or 40 killed or wounded, none being killed on the part of the Texans. The writer states that there are about 500 Texans in the interior, battling with the Mexican troops; and that about 2000 of the latter were to have been at the mouth of the Brazos on the 20th inst. The Brazorians are building a fort, to give their visitors a warm welcome."

A letter of the same date in the New Orleans Bulletin says that Col. Austin's return has united all parties. Santa Anna's forces have been concentrating at Dexar, on the San Antonio river, for the last three months. Dexar is one hundred and seventy five miles nearly west of San Felipe. The letter goes on to say:—

The Mexican despot rules a million of men—Texas has 7000 with American hearts and courage and determined to be free. The enemy have a well appointed cavalry, who are volunteers. The infantry is composed of convicts, who are placed in the army as punishment for their crimes. Our riflemen are a deadly species of troops, as all the world knows, but in prairies they will be powerless against cavalry. Bayonets and lances are what are, therefore, most needed by American volunteers.

In conclusion, the Bulletin says, it is stated that Gen. Houston, with 1000 men, has captured San Antonio, and seized a convoy of \$60,000, belonging to Cos.—[Star.

Thomas Campbell is about renewing his literary connection with the London New Monthly Magazine.

GEORGIA ELECTION. The official returns gives SCHLEY, the Van Buren candidate, a majority of 2510 votes.

A block of five story stores, with granite basements, erected on the corner of Custom House and Old Levee streets, N. Orleans, were erected in the short space of twenty days. The builder is Mr Toogood.

A story is told of a gentleman who, having been on business to the East Indies, and returned gave the sum and substance of his travels in these words—"I put my head out of the port hole of the ship one day, and, my eyes! how she did whiz!"

11-17-35

Domestic.

The third trial of Abner Kneeland (on the two first, it will be remembered, the jury did not agree, there being one recusant) came on yesterday in the Supreme Court, Judge Wilde presiding, and this morning the jury returned a verdict of "Guilty," but recommended him to mercy. The statute under which he was tried and convicted, was enacted in 1782, and provides that if any person shall wilfully blaspheme the holy name of God, by denying, cursing, or reproaching God, his creation, government, or final judging of the world; or by cursing or reproaching Jesus Christ, or the Holy Ghost, or by cursing or reproaching the holy word of God, contained in the holy scriptures, or exposing them to contempt and ridicule, he shall be punished by imprisonment in the State Prison not more than two years, or in the county Jail not more than one year, or by fine not exceeding three hundred dollars, and may also be bound to good behaviour, at the discretion of the court. [Boston Transcript, Nov. 12.]

The Washington papers state that a company has been formed in the city of New York, with a great capital, for the purpose of building up a city at the South abutment of the free bridge in Washington, and that they have purchased, or are in treaty for the purchase of Mason's tract of land for that purpose. It is said in a communication published in the Globe, that this company is composed of some of the largest capitalists in New York, who with that foresight and enterprise for which the New York merchants are so justly esteemed, are looking at the great benefits this District must inevitably enjoy from the immense tide of that work, the Chesapeake and Ohio Canal.

MORE LYNCHING.—The subjoined statement is from the St. Louis Bulletin, of the 21st ult.

Fuller and Bridges, the men suspected of having kidnapped Major Dougherty's slaves, were apprehended on Monday last, and as the law does not provide for the punishment of such violations of the rights of property, a number of our most respectable citizens took the gentlemen to a retired spot, about three miles from the city, and by force of persuasion, induced them to confess having been instrumental in causing the slaves to run away. They were soundly flogged, or in other words—"lynched," and set on the opposite side of the river, with the positive assurance that if they were again found within the limits of the State of Missouri, their fate should be death by hanging.

"THRICE TO THINE."—A Frenchman, whose wife was about to present him with the fond appellation of "father," retired to await the happy moment, and with some friends to drink health and long life to the first born. The punch bowl scattered its inviting fumes most prodigally around the company, anxiety was marked on every face, when in ran Betty Lightfoot. "Joy, joy, sir! I give you joy!" "What is he, Betty, vat is he?" "A fine boy, sir!" "Health to the young Marquis!" exclaimed one, and bumpers went round. "Betty, you must drink one vife to de jung Marquis." Betty raised the glass to her lips, when in rushed the nurse: "Joy, joy, sir! I give you joy!" "Vat—is de matter?" "A fine girl, sir." "Betty," said the Frenchman, looking stern, "vat for you say no true?" "O," said the nurse, "a boy first and a girl afterwards." "Vat, two, von boy, von fille!" "Two sir," added the dame, and helping herself to a glass was swinging it off, when in popped another—"Sacree!" exclaimed the Frenchman, "vat, more joy?" "Another fine boy, sir." "Vat de diable! von boy, von girl, von garçon! true time!" "Yes, sir." "Mon dieu!" bawled the poor Frenchman, "Begar! it will never do. I must go and put a stop to this!"

Highest Mountains in the U. States.—In an article published in the Raleigh Register, it is stated that the highest mountain in the United States is to be found in North Carolina. Mount Washington, in New Hampshire, has been hitherto accounted the highest mountain; its highest peak being 6,284 feet above the level of the sea. According to the writer in the Register, the loftiest peak of the Black Mountain, in Vance county, is 6,746 feet above the level of the sea. The editor of the Register vouches for the respectability and science of the writer, and well remarks that the fact itself is not so astonishing as that the discovery should not have been sooner made.

"A young girl at Cincinnati recently stabbed a negro fellow to the heart, who attempted to take liberties with her person. This is no country for Desdemona and Othello. J. J. Flournoy says he will give that young lady who stabbed the negro rascal in Cincinnati, One Hundred Dollars, as a private bounty.

We cut the foregoing from the Southern Whig, of October 15, printed at Athens, Georgia. The paper was sent to our office with a pen mark round the extract.—We add, that the young woman was recently tried for the homicide in our Court of Common Pleas, and acquitted. If Mr. J. J. Flournoy is really disposed to give one hundred dollars, he can place it in the hands of the Mayor of Cincinnati, from whom she will be sure to receive it.—[Cincinnati Daily Gazette.]

A Capital Correspondent.—Williams our Quartermaster, is an eccentric character. He is married, and constantly receives letters from his absent rib; these however, he never opens, but keeps them all tied up. On his return, he says, she can read them to him all of a lump.—[Auldjo's Visit to Constantinople.]

Chief Justice.—The Richmond Enquirer totally discredits the on dit of the New York Evening Star, as to the probable appointment of Judge M'Lean to the Chief Justiceship of the Supreme Court. The Enquirer says there is no truth at all in this "sign" or rumor, and adds on the other hand, that "every true sign points to Mr. Taney as the nominated Chief Justice."

A singular occurrence took place on Tuesday with a recruiting party in Limerick. A full grown and apparently clever young man enlisted for the 49th regiment, receiving the shilling king's money before attesting. In a few minutes after, the military hero suddenly threw off his male attire, and to the astonishment of both sergeant and corporal, displayed the dress of the other sex, declaring herself a young woman who had only acted the part in a frolic. Her claim to this new character could not be disputed; but the party were so displeased at the imposition upon old soldiers, that they avowed their determination to hold her in custody for the fraud, and bring the case before the magistrates. [Limerick paper.]

Cowan's Case.—This man, who some weeks ago murdered his wife and children, and subsequently pleaded guilty to an indictment for murder in the first degree, was brought to the bar of the Court of Common Pleas on Saturday last, for a final hearing of his case. He persevered in his plea of guilty, evinced the utmost obduracy, refused the assistance of counsel, but interrogated the witnesses himself, with questions of the most trivial character. He was sentenced to be hung Nov. 27. [Cincinnati Daily Gaz.]

The quantity of coal consumed in London is enormous. Last year, according to a late London paper, the consumption amounted to 2,080,547 tons, being something over a ton per annum, for each inhabitant. No less than 7404 ships were occupied in transporting it to the capital.

The Louisiana Journal contains an advertisement of the Committee of Vigilance of East Feliciana, actually offering a reward of fifty thousand dollars for the delivery to them of "the notorious Abolitionist, Arthur Tappan, of New York." Every man at the North must admit that this is an atrocious outrage.

The Grand Jury of St. Louis, (Missouri) have found a bill of indictment against Col. Strother, for having sent a challenge to Col. Benton.

One of the large blocks of granite, brought to this city from Sing Sing, for the purpose of adding to the beauty and strength of the Custom House, fell into the Whitehall slip on Saturday evening, in the attempt to get it on the wharf. It will be a difficult and expensive job to get it out again, as the tide rises over it at high water, and its weight, about 27 tons, has sunk it deep in the mud. It is intended to use 20 of these large blocks of granite in building the Custom House, nine of which have already been landed. [N. Y. Gaz.]

A Large Cornfield.—We have conversed with a gentleman lately returned from the western states, who informed us that he saw one field of corn in the state of Ohio which contained fifteen thousand acres of land! It had never been hoed, and yet it was calculated that the crops would average thirty five bushels to the acre. The gentleman rode fifteen miles by the side of it. [Providence Journal.]

A PUMPKIN is now exhibiting in Philadelphia (the price is not stated) which measures six feet ten inches in circumference, and weighs one hundred and fifty seven pounds!

John Wilkes.—One evening when the House of Commons was going to adjourn, he begged permission to make a speech, "for," said he, "I have sent a copy to the Public Advertiser," and how ridiculous should I appear if it were published without having been delivered.

Execution.—The Goshen Democrat of Saturday, states that Peter G. Crine was executed "in the Court Room" in that village, at 2 o'clock on Friday.

An instance of suicide in an adder by the bite of his own body, is related by Dr. Thomas, of Bristol, Eng. The animal was confined loosely in the folds of a thin lawn handkerchief, and after several energetic but ineffectual attempts to escape, deliberately inflicted a bite which quickly caused its death.

A Mr Jesse Converse met a shocking death near Crawford, Pa. a few days since. He was at work in his saw mill, and by some means not known, he came in contact with the saw while it was going, and was sawed completely in two from the shoulder to the hip.

It is said that the new American ten cent pieces pass in Canada for six pence. The intrinsic value of English six penny pieces is twelve cents.

A clergyman happened to pass a boy weeping bitterly. He halted, and asked, "What is the matter, my little fellow?" "The boy replied, "Before, we could hardly get enough to eat, of any thing, and now I don't know what we shall do, for there is another one come." "Hush thy murmuring, and wipe off those tears," said the clergyman, "and remember that He never sends mouths without sending victuals to put in them." "I know that," said the boy, "but then he sends all the mouths to our house, and all the victuals to your house."

Look Out for Illegal Voters.—At the recent election, a stripping, apparently fourteen or fifteen years of age, presented himself at the polls as a voter. The inspector said, "Young man, you don't appear to be qualified to vote, do you?" "Waal, I guess I do, though," replied the young politician; "I've shaved at spells these three months back, or so." This reply created a loud laugh, and the inspector telling him that he was too young a shaver to shave him, rejected his vote.

WINE AND WOMEN. "Twixt women and wine, Man's lot is to smart, For wine makes his head ache, And woman his heart."

Horrible Murder.—A woman named Pierce, wife of a Mr Pierce residing near Fayetteville, Tenn. lately murdered her own child two or three years old, by cutting its throat. The murderess was arrested and lodged in Fayetteville Jail.

THE PORTSMOUTH BAPTIST ASSOCIATION embraces 11 churches, 8 ordained, and 6 unordained Ministers, and 942 communicants. The Sabbath school scholars, in the schools connected with the churches are 793, the Teachers 137, and there are 1862 volumes in the Sabbath School Libraries. The seventh Annual meeting of the Association was held at Portsmouth on the 7th and 8th of October. The Rockingham Academy at Hampton Falls was founded by this association and its Trustees are annually elected. The board consists of 19, seven of whom are nominated by the Proprietors, and the remainder are chosen by the Association. The school is in a flourishing condition. The number of scholars has varied, during the past year, ranging from 52 to 90. The whole number has been 151.

The next annual meeting of the Association is to be in this town, on the first Wednesday of October 1836.

THE FRANKLIN INSTITUTE. The Exhibition at the close of the Fall Term of this Academy was on Thursday last. We were unable to attend; but are informed that it was alike honorable to the pupils and Instructors, and gratifying to the friends of both. The Winter Term commences on the 30th of this month and continues about 20 weeks.

When a crack is discovered in a stove, through which the fire or smoke penetrates, the apertures may be completely closed in a moment with a composition consisting of wood ashes and common salt, made into paste with a little water, plastered over the crack. The good effect is equally certain, whether the stove, &c. be cold or hot.

It is ascertained that the population of Boston is not far from 80,000 souls. Increase in five years, about 20,000.

The New-Jersey School Fund amounts to \$344,000.

The Sea-Serpent was seen near Nantucket on Saturday afternoon last—so says the New-Bedford Mercury.

The Alexandria Gazette remarks—"The New York Daily Advertiser and the Richmond Enquirer, antipodes in politics are against the establishment of a National University at Washington."

Thanksgiving day in New York, 10th Dec. in Rhode Island, and Connecticut 26th November.

Marriages.

In this town, on Wednesday morning last, Mr. Foster G. Whelan to Miss Celestia Gridley. Mr. Hennis, to Miss Sarah Folsom. In Portsmouth, Mr Samuel Beck to Miss Mary Jane Beck, of P. In Hampton, Mr Simeon L. Ames, of Boston, to Miss Ann Toye of H. In Dover, Mr John S. Hall to Miss Hannah N. Brock, both of Exeter. In Northwood, Elisha Tilton, Esq. of Brentwood, to Susan J. daughter of John Foss, Esq. of Northwood.

Deaths.

In Portsmouth, Mr James Place, merchant, aged 26. In South-Berwick, Me. Oct 3, Mr William A. Thompson, aged 46. Mr T. was educated for the ministry, but feeble health prevented his entering the pastoral office. In North-Hampton, Mr Samuel Drake, aged 45. In New-market, Jonathan Fogg, 47, son of Capt Jonathan Fogg, of Epping.

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 JACOB HOOK, late of Poplin, in said County, deceased, testate, and all persons interested in said estate.

YOU are hereby notified that the Executor of the last Will and Testament of said deceased will present his account of administering said estate, at the Probate Court to be holden at Exeter, in said County, on the Wednesday next following the second Tuesday of December next, at 10 o'clock, A. M. for examination and allowance. And said Executor will at the same time exhibit for allowance his private claim against said estate consisting of a promissory note of said Jacob for three hundred dollars, dated October 20, 1828, payable to said Executor or order on demand with interest. Also of his account against said estate amounting to \$214.41. You are therefore hereby cited to appear at said court to be heard thereon, & to make such objections as you may then have. And notice is hereby required to be given by causing this citation to be published in the Exeter News-Letter three weeks successively, the last publication whereof to be prior to said Court. Dated at Exeter, November 14, A.D. 1835 By order of the Judge. JOHN KELLY, Reg'r Probate.

Notice. ANY person who would like to take a Job to cut two hundred cords of WOOD, will receive a liberal offer by applying to J. S. YEATON.

STATE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE.

ROCKINGHAM SS. THE subscriber having been appointed Executor to the last will and Testament of DAVID ROBINSON, late of Stratham, in said County, deceased, and taken upon himself that trust by giving bonds as the law directs, requests all persons having claims against said estate to present them for settlement, & those indebted to said estate to make immediate payment to JAMES W. ROBINSON, Ex'r. Stratham, Nov. 4, 1835.

Sole Leather. 50 SIDES New York Sole Leather—er—for sale by J. GARDNER & SON.

If rum adds to a man's strength, how much could Sampson lift, if he had taken his three glasses a day?

The six more Coffins in Nantucket, we believe, in proportion to the deaths; than in any other part of the world.

Reported for the Daily Advertiser and Patriot. BRIGHTON MARKET. Monday, Nov. 9.

At Market, 2180 Beef Cattle, 825 Stores, 4300 Sheep, and 1175 Swine.—Several small lots Stores and a lot Sheep were at market last week.

Prices.—Beef Cattle—Last week's prices were fully supported, viz: a few extra taken at 34s 6d; prime at 30s a 32s; good 28s a 30s; Small Cattle at 19s a 25s 6d.

Barrelling Cattle—Our last week's quotations were fully supported; probably a little better price was obtained on some lots. Mess at 24s; No. 1 22s; No 2, 17s.

Stores—Yearlings \$4 50 a \$5; two year old, \$7 50 a \$13; three year \$13 a \$21. Sheep—Ordinary 9s a 10s; middling 10s, 6d, and 11s 3d, and 12s; better qualities 12s 9d, 18s 6d, and 15s.

Swine.—A lot of old barrows, selected, and a lot of large Shoats, selected, were taken at 6; several lots of Shoats, to peddle, at 5 for Sows, and 6 for Barrows.—At retail, 5 1-2 a 6 for Sows; and 6 1-2 a 7 for Barrows.

For Sale, or to Let.

A HANDSOME DWELLING HOUSE, convenient for two families, with the appurtenances—situated in Middle Street. JOSIAH FOGG. Exeter Nov. 17, 1835.

LOOK AT THIS.

THE ORIGINAL, GENUINE AND CELEBRATED

DOUGLASS' COUGH CANDY.

A SOVEREIGN REMEDY FOR COUGH & INFLUENZA.

N. B. Persons wishing for the Genuine, will call for "Douglass' Cough Candy," that Sovereign Remedy, which has been so universally known and admired for the last three years.

The Proprietors, R. & R. Douglass, have found it necessary, (to prevent counterfeits,) to put on the Candy the initials, (R. & R. D.) and no other is genuine.

The above can be had at the principal stores in Exeter, and the adjacent towns, and Wholesale of CHARLES E. HALL, Travelling GEO. H. GRANGER, Agents.

Also may be obtained, at the Manufactory, in Cambridgeport, an extensive assortment of

CONFECTIONARY.

October 19, 1835.

New Goods.

J. GARDNER & SON,

HAVE just received a general assortment of

FOREIGN & DOMESTIC DRY GOODS,

which they offer for sale at the lowest prices.

CUTLERY AND HARD WARE GOODS.

FRESH GROCERIES.

Teas, Coffee, Sugars, Molasses, Ground Spices, Raisins, Rice,

SUPERFINE FLOUR,

Salt, &c. &c.

Winter & Fall Sperm Oil.

November 3, 1835.

FOR SALE.

ONE of the best tavern stands in Exeter. The House is conveniently situated to accommodate travellers, is near the middle of the town, has a good stable, an extensive yard, and garden, good water, &c. and has long been known as a public house. A good opportunity is here presented to any one who may be disposed to open a first rate public house. Terms will be reasonable. For further information inquire of the printer. Exeter Nov. 3, 1835.

Stray Steer.

CAME into the inclosure of the subscriber the 1st day of Nov. a dark brown Steer with a crop on the under side of the right ear, supposed to be four years old, the owner may have him by proving property and paying charges. BENJAMIN LOVEREN. Newmarket, Nov. 9th, 1835.

A Farm for Sale.

WILL be sold at public auction on Tuesday the 1st day of December next at 10 o'clock, A. M. on the premises, if fair, if not the first fair day thereafter, Sunday excepted, a farm, situated near the centre of the town, within about thirty rods of the main road, containing twenty eight acres of excellent land, well divided into mowing, tillage, pasture, and woodland, there being an abundant supply of wood for home consumption. Said farm contains a two story dwelling house in decent repair, and a good barn, capable of holding thirty tons of hay. There is a beautiful stream of water running through said farm, on which would be a good situation to erect a tannery. Also will be sold at the aforesaid time and place of sale a part of the stock and utensils belonging to said farm, together with various articles of household furniture. Terms liberal. For further particulars enquire of the subscriber on the premises. IRA W. WIGGIN. Stratham, Sept 29, 1835.



HATS AND CAPS.

THE Subscriber has just received a fine assortment of

FUR CAPS.

HAIR SEAL CAPS, AND Fur Collars.

all which will be sold as low as they can be purchased in Boston or any other place.

-HATS-

of all kinds are kept constantly on hand for sale Wholesale or Retail—and very cheap.

The subscriber acknowledges that he has hitherto too much neglected the LADIES in his branch of business; but he has just received and has now the pleasure of offering them, a fine lot of

Boas, Fur Capes, Opera Ties, &c.

which he is determined to sell a little lower than they can be bought any where else. In addition to the above he has recently received a prime lot of

Buffalo Robes

which purchasers are invited to examine.

Cash and the highest price paid for Shipping Furs.

JAMES G. PAGE. Exeter, October 18, 1835.

To the Judge of Probate for the County of Rockingham.

RESPECTFULLY represents NATHANIEL P. FOGG, administrator de bonis non of the estate, (with the will annexed) of DAVID FOGG, late of Epping, in said County, deceased; that the Personal Estate of said deceased is not sufficient to pay the just demands against his estate by the sum of six hundred dollars; that he died seized and possessed of the following described real estate to wit:—a lot of land in said Epping known as the Fogg Tavern, and situated in the corner of the roads leading to Nottingham square & Raymond, with a garden appertaining thereto opposite the dwelling house of Capt. Joseph Blake, in said Epping; that a part of said real estate cannot be sold without injury to those interested in the remainder.

Wherefore he prays that he may be licensed to sell at public auction the whole of said Real Estate of said deceased for the payment of said demands. The 13th day of November, A.D. 1835. NATH'L P. FOGG.

ROCKINGHAM SS. Probate Office, Exeter November 13, 1835.

UPON the foregoing Petition it is Ordered,

that a hearing be had thereon at the Probate Court to be holden at Exeter in said County, on the Wednesday next following the second Tuesday of December next; and that the Petitioner notify all persons concerned or interested therein, to appear at said Court, and 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'r Probate.

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

RESPECTFULLY Shews WILLIAM B. WILLEY, of Northwood in the County of Rockingham, that he is Guardian of Sarah E. Harvey, John M. Harvey, Charles W. Harvey, Henry S. Harvey, George M. Harvey, Edward J. Harvey and Dolly M. Harvey all of said Northwood, Minors, by the appointment of the Judge of Probate for the said County of Rockingham; that his said Wards are seized of the following described real estate in said Northwood, to wit the one undivided half part of a certain part of lot numbered 18 in the 7th Range containing about twenty acres more or less and bounded as follows: beginning at the Northwest corner of said lot and running Southwest on the line of said lot twenty two rods, thence South thirty one degrees East to the Easterly side line of said lot, thence Northeast on said line about sixty two rods to the Range, thence Westerly on said Range to the bounds began at.

And also, one eighteenth part of six and a half acres of land with the buildings thereon, being the Wier Place so called—now occupied by Mr Ashby.

The same lands being subject to the right of Dower of Adeline Harvey, mother of said minors, and that it is necessary for the support of his said Wards, and will be conducive to their interest to have the premises sold; wherefore he prays that he may be licensed and authorized to sell the same at public auction, according to the statute in such case made and provided. WM. B. WILLEY, Guardian.

STATE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE.

ROCKINGHAM SS.—Probate Court at Exeter, in said County, November 11th, 1835.

UPON the foregoing Petition it is ordered, that a hearing be had thereon at the Probate Court to be holden at Exeter, in said County, on the Wednesday next following the 2nd Tuesday of December, next; and that the Petitioner notify all persons concerned or interested therein to appear at said Court, and 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'r Probate.

STOVES.

JAMES' improved Patent Cooking Stoves for sale by ELIHU T. STEVENS. Exeter Oct. 13, 1835.

FOR SALE.

100,000 OF BRICK, a few hundred feet of STONE, for underpinning, window caps, &c. JAMES ROBINSON, 3d. Brentwood Nov. 3, 1835.

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 JONATHAN FOGG, late of Newmarket, in said County, deceased, intestate, and all persons interested in said estate.

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 holden at Exeter, in said County, on the Wednesday next following the second Tuesday of December next, at 10 o'clock, A. M. for examination and allowance.

YOU are therefore hereby cited to appear at said court to be heard thereon, and to make such objections as you may then have. And notice is hereby required to be given by causing this citation to be published in the Exeter News-Letter three weeks successively, the last publication whereof to be prior to said Court. Dated at Exeter November 11, A.D. 1835. By order of the Judge. JOHN KELLY, Reg'r 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 GILMAN MOODY, late of Raymond, in said County, deceased, testate, and all persons interested in said estate.

YOU are hereby notified that the Administrator of the estate of said deceased (with the Will annexed,) will present his account of administering said estate at the Probate Court to be holden at Chester, in said County, on the Wednesday next following the last Tuesday of December next, at ten o'clock, A.M. for examination and allowance.

At the same time the said Administrator (Daniel N. Lane) will present for allowance his private claim against said estate, founded on his account, for \$5,58; and on a promissory note for \$33, and interest on which is due \$43.70.

You are therefore hereby cited to appear at said Court to be heard thereon, and to make such objections as you may then have. And notice is hereby required to be given by causing this citation to be published in the Exeter News Letter three weeks successively, the last publication whereof to be prior to said Court. Dated at Exeter, November 11, A.D. 1835. By order of the Judge. JOHN KELLY, Reg'r 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 NATHAN GREEN, late of Kensington, in said County, deceased, intestate, and all persons interested in said estate.

YOU are hereby notified that the Administrator of the said estate of said deceased will present his account of administering said estate at the Probate Court to be holden at Exeter, in said County, on the Wednesday next following the second Tuesday of December next, at 10 o'clock, A. M. for examination and allowance.

At the same time the report of the Commissioner of Insolventy on said estate will be taken into consideration for acceptance. And the private claim of said administrator founded on an account for \$141.12, against said estate will be taken into consideration for allowance and to be added to the list of claims.

YOU are therefore hereby cited to appear at said court to be heard thereon, and to make such objections as you may then have. And notice is hereby required to be given by causing this citation to be published in the Exeter News Letter, three weeks successively, the last publication whereof to be prior to said Court. Dated at Exeter, November 11, A.D. 1835. By order of the Judge. JOHN KELLY, Reg'r Probate.

To the Judge of Probate for the County of Rockingham.

REPRESENTS ENOCH B. HOOK Executor of the last Will of Jacob Hook, late of Poplin, in said County, deceased; that the personal estate of said deceased is not sufficient to pay the just demands against said estate by the sum of fourteen hundred and fifty dollars.

Wherefore he prays that he may be licensed so sell at Public Auction so much of the real estate of said deceased as may be sufficient for the payment of said demands. Dated this eleventh day of November A. D. 1835. ENOCH B. HOOK.

Rockingham ss.—Probate Court at Exeter, in said County, November 11, 1835.

UPON the foregoing Petition it is Ordered, that a hearing be had thereon at the Probate Court to be holden at Exeter, in said County, on the Wednesday next following the 2nd Tuesday of December, next; and that the Petitioner notify all persons concerned or interested therein to appear at said Court, and 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'r Probate.

STOVES.

JAMES' improved Patent Cooking Stoves for sale by ELIHU T. STEVENS. Exeter Oct. 13, 1835.

FOR SALE.

100,000 OF BRICK, a few hundred feet of STONE, for underpinning, window caps, &c. JAMES ROBINSON, 3d. Brentwood Nov. 3, 1835.

POETRY.

THE STRANGER AND HIS FRIEND.

BY JAMES MONTGOMERY ESQ.

Matt. xxv. 35-40.

A poor wayfaring man of grief
Hath often crossed me in my way,
Who ead so humbly for relief
That I could never answer NAY:
I had not power to ask his name,
Whither he went, or whence he came,
Yet there was something in his eye
That won my love, I knew not why.

Once when my scanty meal was spread,
He enter'd; not a word he spake;
Just perishing for want of bread;
I gave him all; he bless'd it, brake,
And ate, but gave me part again;
Mine was an angel's portion then,
For while I fed with eager haste,
The crust was manna to my taste.

I spied him where a fountain burst
Clear from the rock; his strength was gone;
The heedless water mock'd his thirst,
He heard it, saw it, hurrying on;
I ran and raised the sufferer up,
Thrice from the stream he drank my cup,
Dip't and returned it running o'er;
I drank, and never thirsted more.

'Twas night, the floods were out, it blew
A winter hurricane aloof;
I heard his voice abroad, and flew
To bid him welcome to my roof:
I warn'd, I clothed, I cheer'd my guest,
I bid him on my couch to rest,
Then made on earth my bed, and seem'd
In Eden's garden while I dream'd.

Stript, wounded, beaten, nigh to death,
I found him by the highway side;
I roused his pulse, brought back his breath,
Reviv'd his spirit, and supplied
Wine, oil, refreshment; he was heal'd;
—I had, myself, a wound conceal'd,
But from that hour forget the smart,
And peace bound up my broken heart.

In prison I saw him next,—condem'd
To meet a traitor's doom at noon;
The tide of lying tongues I stem'd,
And honor'd him mid' shame and scorn:
My friendship's utmost zeal to try,
He asked,—if I for him would die;
The flesh was weak, my blood ran chill,
But the free Spirit cried, "I will."

Then, in a moment, to my view,
The stranger started from disguise;
The tokens in his hands I knew;
My Saviour stood before mine eyes;
He spake,—and my poor name he nam'd,—
"Of me thou hast not been ashamed;
"These deeds shall thy memorial be;
"Fear not thou didst them unto me."

HEALTH—TEMPERANCE.

The Four Great Sources of Health.

The preservation of health mainly depends on early rising, temperance in eating and drinking, exercise, and cleanliness. These important advantages are distributed between the rich and the poor in a tolerably fair proportion, which may account for the apparent equality in the length of life, between two states so seemingly opposite, in respect of those advantages, which might be thought to conduce to the enjoyment of health and long life. The poor have early rising, which is of the very first consequence. From this, the rich often exclude themselves, because they have no obligation to compel them, and because they go to bed too late.—The humble and scanty diet of the poor, which they so much deplore, is yet of advantage to their health; though, it is true, as they work hard, they could often bear more substantial diet than that can generally procure. But the opposite state of the rich is much more prejudicial to health. Their luxurious living, and comparative want of exercise, vitiates the blood, and humours, and lays the foundation of various complaints. From not being able to afford snappers, the poor enjoy sound rest, the want of which is so much complained of by the rich. But the poor injure themselves materially by the use of intoxicating drinks of an inferior quality, which are strictly poisonous, and which have not one useful redeeming quality, to justify their use. The rich use wines and other rich drinks too frequently, and they eat more than is necessary or proper, and that generally of things so artificially prepared, that the simple or nutritious qualities are in a great degree lost.

Of exercise, which is allowed by all as indispensable for the preservation of health, if the poor have sometimes more than enough, the rich, who from their sumptuous living require more, can scarcely be said to take any. This is a heavy draught upon the sources of longevity.

But it is in cleanliness that the rich have inappreciable advantages over the poor. The word has too extensive a meaning to be considered under all its bearings, in this concise sketch; besides its usual signification, personal cleanliness, it embraces in the present view numerous comforts, domestic and personal, presenting important securities against injury to the health. No one can doubt that personal cleanliness is of the greatest advantage to health, and is much neglected by some orders of society—but there are other serious disadvantages to which poverty, or want of means subject many—want of changes from wet or damp clothes, bad shoes—humid and crowded apartments. These are some of the consequences of the privations of the poor, as to cleanliness and comfort, from which result coughs and many complaints, that would preclude them from old age, were it not for their early rising, simple diet, and exercise.

"Cleanliness," says Volney, "has a powerful influence on the health and preservation of the body. Cleanliness as well in our garments as in our dwellings prevents the pernicious effects of dampness, of bad smells, and of contagious vapours. Cleanliness keeps up

a free perspiration, renews the air, refreshes the blood, and even animates and enlivens the mind. Hence we see that persons, attentive to the cleanliness of their persons and habitations, are generally more healthy and less exposed to disease than those who are negligent of it: and it may moreover be remarked, that cleanliness brings with it, throughout every part of domestic discipline, habits of order and arrangement, and decency.

A temperate diet has always been attended with the best effects. A regular attention to this practice is the only infallible nostrum for the prevention of disease. It is sometimes essential for those who are under the necessity of having their minds always on the watch, to be extremely temperate; hence the gallant defender of Gibraltar, (Elliot Lord Heathfield,) lived for eight days during the siege, taking only four ounces of rice per day as solid food. Dr Franklin, when a journeyman printer, lived for a fortnight on bread and water, at the rate of ten pounds of break per week, and he found himself stout and hearty with this diet. A respectable magistrate has related of himself, that at the age of seventy he was free from every bodily complaint, and had never paid five shillings a year for medicine, which he attributed to his having restricted himself to fourteen ounces a day of solid food. And the number of indigent people who have lived to a great age, is a proof of the justness of Lord Bacon's observation, that intemperance of some kind or other destroys the bulk of mankind; and that life may be sustained by a very scanty portion of nourishment. An eminent British army physician, (Dr. Jackson,) on this subject says,—"I have wandered a good deal about the world, and never followed any prescribed rule in any thing; my health has been tried in all ways; and by the aids of temperance and hard work I have worn out two armies, in two wars, and probably could wear out another before my period of old age arrives. I eat no animal food, drink no wine, or malt liquor, or spirits of any kind; I wear no flannel, and neither regard wind nor rain, heat nor cold where business is in the way." Such is the protecting power of temperance. [Chris. Gleaser.

To the Judge of Probate for the County of Rockingham.

REPRESENTS, the undersigned that **LYDIA SMITH**, late of Newmarket, in said County, has lately deceased, intestate, having at the time of her death estate in said county that ought to be administered upon; and that her next of kin have neglected taking administration thereon, although more than one year has elapsed since her death. And the undersigned further represents that he is a creditor to said estate and that he wishes to take administration thereon.

Wherefore he prays that administration may be granted to him agreeably to the provisions of the Law.
Dated this seventh day of Nov. A.D. 1835.
VALENTINE SMITH, Jun'r.

ROCKINGHAM, SS.
UPON the foregoing Petition it is Ordered, that a hearing be had thereon at a Court of Probate, to be holden at Exeter, in said county, on the Wednesday next following the second Tuesday of December next at ten o'clock in the forenoon and the Petitioner is ordered to notify the next of kin of said deceased, and all persons concerned or interested therein, to appear at said Court, to shew 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.

Dated at Exeter the 7th day of November, A. D. 1835.
By order of the Judge.
JOHN KELLY, Reg'r Probate.

New Crockery.

GEO. WISWALL,
HAS just received a splendid assortment of CROCKERY, including some fire proof Pudding Dishes & Bowls, a very durable article.

—ALSO—
an assortment of **STONE WARE,**
The highest price paid for all kinds of Country Produce.
Exeter Oct. 27, 1835.

JEFFERSON GALE, HAIR-DRESSER.

RESPECTFULLY begs leave to inform the citizens of Exeter that he has removed to the Shop opposite the Exeter Hotel, in the building owned by Mrs Robinson—where he will be happy to wait on all who will favor him with their patronage—and he assures them that notwithstanding he follows a Barberous profession, he will endeavor not to treat them in a barbarous manner.

NOTICE.

THE Annual meeting of the **ROCKINGHAM FARMERS' MUTUAL FIRE INSUR. COMP.** for the choice of Directors and the transaction of any other business which may then properly come before the meeting, will be holden at the Inn of Daniel T. Norris, in Exeter, the first Monday in December, at one o'clock P. M.

N. P. CRAM, Secretary.
Hampton Falls Oct. 27, 1835. 6w.26.

A BOY wanted as a Clerk in a Grocery Store—one who can write a good hand. None need apply unless well recommended. Apply at this office.
Exeter Oct. 27, 1835.

STATE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE.

ROCKINGHAM SS.

Court of Common Pleas, October Term, A. D. 1835.

SYLVESTER MELCHER, of Portsmouth, in said County of Rockingham, Yeoman Plaintiff—against Joseph Watson, late of Exeter, in said County, Yeoman Defendant.

In a plea of the case, founded on a note, of the said Joseph Watson, dated the first day of August A. D. 1832, for one hundred and ninety six dollars, and fifty five cents, made payable to the plaintiff or order on demand with interest.

It being suggested to the Court that service of the writ was made by the attachment of real estate, belonging to the defendant, situated in said County of Rockingham, and that the said Watson, being out of this State, had not been notified of the pendency of this suit.

It is ordered by the Court, that this action be continued to the next term of this Court, to be holden at Portsmouth, within and for said County of Rockingham, on the first Tuesday of February next, and that notice of the pendency thereof be given by publishing a copy of this order in the Exeter News-Letter, a news paper printed at Exeter in this State, five weeks successively, the last publication whereof, to be at least, thirty days prior to said first Tuesday of February next, that the defendant may then and there appear and answer to said suit.

Attest, I. B. HOITT, Clerk.
Copy examined by I. B. HOITT, Clerk.

STATE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE.

ROCKINGHAM SS.

Court of Common Pleas, October Term A. D. 1835.

BENJAMIN BROWN and **HIRAM OSGOOD**, both of Epping in said County of Rockingham, Traders, & partners in trade, doing business under the firm of Brown & Osgood, Plaintiffs, against John B. Gilman, late of said Epping, Cordwainer, Defendant.

In a plea of the case, wherein the plaintiffs claim to recover of the Defendant the sum of thirty five dollars for so much money had and received by the Defendant to the Plaintiffs' use.

It being suggested to the Court that the service of the Writ was made by the attachment of personal estate, belonging to the Defendant, and that the said Defendant, being out of this State, had not been notified of the pendency of this suit.

It is ordered by the Court, that this action be continued to the next term of this Court, to be holden at Portsmouth, within and for said County of Rockingham, on the first Tuesday of February next, and that notice of the pendency thereof, be given by publishing a Copy of this order in the Exeter News-Letter, a News Paper, printed in Exeter, in this State, five weeks successively, the last publication whereof to be at least, thirty days prior to said first Tuesday of February next, that the Defendant may then and there appear and answer to said suit.

Attest, I. B. HOITT, Clerk.
Copy examined by I. B. HOITT, Clerk.

Notice.

STATE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE.

ROCKINGHAM SS.

THE Subscriber having been appointed Executor of the last will & Testament, of **ELIZABETH SANBORN**, late of Kingston, in said County, widow, deceased, having accepted said trust by giving bond as the law directs, calls on all persons having claims against said estate to present them for settlement, and those indebted to said estate to make immediate payment to **JACOB H. SANBORN, Ex'r.**
Kingston Nov. 5, 1835. 28.p.

American Monthly Magazine.

THE American Monthly Magazine will hereafter be published by the Subscriber.

It has been the aim of the Proprietor that this Magazine should find its way to public favor solely by the merits of whatever may be found in its pages—to this end, he does not deem the use of names, in the insertion of articles, and other incidental matters, to be a legitimate means;—the character he is desirous the American Monthly should sustain, is that of a Periodical which aims to represent views, tastes, and opinions of its own, and not to be an arena for desultory discussion; and which prefers the vigorous mental effort of the most obscure contributor to the use of popular names, however imposing.

The charge has been made, and often repeated, that either there is not talent enough in the country, of the right kind, to make our monthly Magazine compete in any degree with Foreign ones, or that such talent, if it exist, cannot be brought into requisition—and farther, if it could, there is lack of patronage; and it has even been gravely alleged, that it is with our Magazines as it once was with American Books—they must receive the European stamp of approbation before they can become of current value.

The Publisher can confidently state that the arrangements of the Proprietor are such as to make the American Monthly all that native talent can make it—believing it will meet with a corresponding patronage—and so test the truth or falsehood of the charges referred to.

The Publisher respectfully asks of those who are not already Subscribers, a perusal of the several numbers of this Magazine. Postmasters and others who wish to act as Agents, will please communicate with the Publisher.

Terms of subscription, FIVE DOLLARS per year, payable in advance—each number containing in the average eighty large octavo pages; the twelve numbers for the year making two octavo volumes of 480 pages each.

A liberal allowance made to Agents. All communications must be post paid.
GEORGE DEARBORN,
Publisher.
38 Gold Street.
New York, Oct. 1, 1835. 28.

STATE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE.

ROCKINGHAM SS.

Court of Common Pleas, October Term A. D. 1835.

NATHANIEL GILMAN 3d., of Exeter in said County, Trader, Plaintiff against Joseph Watson, late of said Exeter, Yeoman, Defendant.

In a plea of the case, founded on the account of the plaintiff against the defendant, which account amounts to twenty two dollars and fifty six cents, and is annexed to the writ in this case.

It being suggested to the court that the service of the writ was made by the attachment of real estate belonging to the defendant, situate in said County of Rockingham, and that the said Watson being out of this State had not been notified of the pendency of this suit.

It is ordered by the Court that this action be continued to the next term of this Court, to be holden at Portsmouth, within and for said County of Rockingham, on the first Tuesday of February next, and that notice of the pendency thereof, be given by publishing a copy of this order in the Exeter News-Letter, a news paper printed at Exeter in this State, five weeks successively, the last publication to be at least thirty days prior to said first Tuesday of February next, that the defendant may then and there appear and answer to said suit.

Attest, I. B. HOITT, Clerk.
Copy examined by I. B. HOITT, Clerk.

STATE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE.

ROCKINGHAM SS.

To the Honorable, the Justices of the Court of Common Pleas, now sitting at Exeter, within and for said County, on the third Tuesday of October, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and thirty five.

RESPECTFULLY represents, the Town of Raymond, in said County of Rockingham, that the Justices of the Court of Common Pleas, holden at Portsmouth on the first Tuesday of January 1835, laid out a highway in said Raymond, as follows, to wit: on a petition of Caleb Kimball and others, commencing at Poplin line, and running Westwery, to the Chester road, westerly of John Lovering's dwelling house, in said Raymond, and the said town of Raymond further represents that the inhabitants of said town, at a meeting duly and legally holden at said Raymond, on the 12th day of October 1835, voted to discontinue said highway so laid out as aforesaid. The said town of Raymond prays that this Honorable Court, will consent to the discontinuance of said Road, and will order the same to be discontinued.

The town of Raymond
By their agents,
JONATHAN S. BROWN,
HENRY TUCKER.

Copy examined by I. B. HOITT, Clerk.

STATE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE.

ROCKINGHAM SS.

THE foregoing Petition being presented, it is ordered by the Court, that the same be continued and taken into consideration, at the next term of said Court to be holden at Portsmouth within and for said County of Rockingham, on the first Tuesday of February next, and that the said town of Raymond notify all persons interested therein, by publishing a Copy of the foregoing petition, and this order of Court thereon five weeks successively in the Exeter News-Letter, a news paper printed at Exeter in said County, the last publication, whereof to be at least five weeks previous to said day of hearing; also that said town of Raymond, cause Copies of said petition and of this order of Court to be left with a majority of the Selectmen of Poplin in said County at least eight weeks prior to said first Tuesday of February next.

Attest, I. B. HOITT, Clerk.
Copy examined by I. B. HOITT, Clerk.

STATE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE.

ROCKINGHAM SS.

Court of Common Pleas, October Term A. D. 1835.

BENJAMIN BROWN & GEORGE B. LAWRENCE, both of Epping in said County, late Copartners in trade doing business under the firm of Brown & Lawrence—Plaintiffs against Henry Osgood of Raymond, in said County, Yeoman Defendant—John Holman & Benjamin Sinkler, both of said Raymond, Yeomen, Trustees of said Osgood.

In a plea of the case founded on the account of the plaintiffs, against the defendants, which account amounts to sixty dollars and is annexed to the writ in this case. Also for another sum of sixty dollars for so much money had and received by the Defendant to the Plaintiffs' use.

It being suggested by the Court, that service of the writ was made by the attachment of personal estate belonging to the Defendant, and that the said Defendant being out of this State, had not been notified of the pendency of this suit.

It is ordered by the Court, that this action be continued to the next term of this court, to be holden at Portsmouth within and for said County of Rockingham, on the first Tuesday of February next, and that notice of the pendency thereof be given, by publishing a copy of this order in the Exeter News Letter, a news paper printed in Exeter in this State, five weeks successively the last publication whereof to be at least thirty days prior to said first Tuesday of February next, that the Defendant may then and there appear, and answer to said suit.

Attest, I. B. HOITT, Clerk.
Copy examined by I. B. HOITT, Clerk.

STRAY COW.

CAME into the enclosure of the Subscriber, a large red COW, about nine years old.

WILLIAM CONNER.
Exeter Nov. 3, 1835.

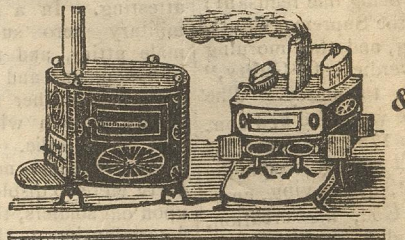
F. DEARBORN

HAS just received a prime assortment of LADIES' SHOES

Exeter Oct. 6, 1835.

Exeter Stove Factory

WHOLESALE & RETAIL.



JOSHUA GETCHELL,
at his Shop No. 15, Water Street,
Has just received a good assortment of **CAST IRON**

STOVES,

— AMONG WHICH ARE —

James' Latest Improved Patent

COOKING STOVES;

BRADBURY'S ORNAMENTAL DO. a superior article.
FRANKLIN STOVES, latest patterns, of all sizes.

Church and Shop Stoves. S

SHEET IRON STOVES & STOVE FUNNEL.

HOWARD'S COOKING STOVES, a cheap article. Tin, Copper, and Sheet Iron STOVE APPARATUS, of all kinds, made in the best manner.—Also—A large assortment of **Tin and Britannia Ware, Tin Plates, Sheet Iron, and Iron Wire,** constantly for sale.

N. B. OLD STOVES repaired or taken in exchange for new.
J. GETCHELL flatters himself that he can supply his customers with as good Stoves as can be found in Portsmouth or elsewhere, and at as cheap a rate.

Persons wishing to purchase any of the above articles will do well to call and examine before purchasing elsewhere.
Exeter, September 21, 1835. 21

EXETER CIRCULATING

LIBRARY.

NEW BOOKS ADDED.

THE Student, Monikins, My Life, Bedford Regis, Indian Sketches, Anne Grey, The Brothers, Gipsy, Life of Edmund Kean, Crockett's Life of Van Buren, Francesca Carrara, Colton's four years in Great Britain, Daera, a novel, The Wife and Woman's Reward, Black Watch, Magpie Castle & other Tales, Cruise of the Midge 2d series, Madden's Residence in the West Indies, Visit to the American Churches, Tales of the Peasantry and Peasantry, Ship & Shore, Mephistophiles in England, Beauties of Irving, Moore's History of Ireland, Social Tales by Miss Sherwood, Matthias and his impostures, The Hawks of Hawk-Hollow, The Linwoods, A trip to the West and Texas, Will Watch, the Fudges in England, &c.

Just Received.

The Token and Atlantic Souvenir for 1836, Memoir of William Cowper Esq., written by himself, Supplement to "Six Months in a Convent"

Parley's, Leavitt's, & Co's
Comic Almanac's for 1836.
F. GRANT, 24.
Exeter Oct. 13, 1835.

Looking Glasses & Paper

HANGINGS.
AN additional supply just received by
CHARLES CONNER.
Oct. 6, 1835.

STOVES.

STANLEY'S Patent Rotary Cooking
Stoves for Sale by
ELIHU T. STEVENS.
Exeter Oct. 13, 1835.

Wanted.

A BOY 15 or 16 years of age, as apprentice at the Tin Trade. None need apply except they have a recommendation for their good moral character.
JOSHUA GETCHELL.

Wanted Immediately.

3 JOURNEYMEN Shoe-makers, first rate Workmen. One on Men's Thick Boots,—one on Men's Thin Boots,—one on Women's Walking Shoes and Pumps. None but good Workmen need apply.
J. WEEKS.
Exeter, Oct. 20, 1835.

NEW Box and Cask Raisins and Fresh Figs.—For sale by

ELIHU T. STEVENS.
November 3, 1835.

Thomas Ford's Estate.

A FURTHER time of two months from this day, having been allowed, the creditors to the estate of
THOMAS FORD,
late of Nottingham in the county of Rockingham, deceased, to exhibit their claims to the Commissioner appointed, to adjust the same, I will attend to receive, examine, adjust, and allow, such, at the dwelling house of said deceased, in said Nottingham, on Saturday, the 12th day of December next, from 9 o'clock P. M. of said day.

DAVID TUTTLE, Commissioner.
Nottingham Oct. 14, 1835.

NEW GOODS.

ELIHU T. STEVENS,
IS now opening the best assortment of DRY GOODS & GROCERIES he has ever offered in this market, consisting of
BROADCLOTHS,
Cassimeres, Merinoes, Circassians,
FLANNELS,

Black Silks, Bombazetts, Camlets, Cambrics, Muslins, Tickings,
Shirtings & Sheetings,
Batting, &c. &c.
November 3, 1835.

Prospectus of the European.

THE EUROPEAN has been commended with the most flattering prospects of success, upwards of a thousand names having been recorded on the subscription list before the issuing of the first number.

The objects of the paper are to keep up a more strict term of intimacy between this country and Europe than at present exists; not merely by publishing foreign intelligence, but by defending foreigners from insults, to which we have been occasionally subjected through the liberality of a portion of the press, and by fairly advocating our claims to the native American, who, if he discards all prejudice in the examination, cannot fail to acknowledge them.

As Ireland has been the most slandered nation, so shall our columns be more devoted to its support than to any other. In the European, Irishmen will, at all events have one uncompromising friend, whose voice shall never be suppressed while the tongue of slander, or the hand of oppression, is raised against them or their glory.

It shall be one of our constant endeavors to conciliate the friendship of the native American; and if we do this in a straight forward and independent manner, we know he will like us the better.

The European will be a literary, as well as a political and general foreign and domestic newspaper; so that, when the reader grows tired of a parliamentary debate, or a discussion on the merits of the different candidates at election times, he can turn to another page, and refresh himself with a romance, a sonnet, a theatrical critique, or a literary notice.

We publish the paper at the almost nominal price of TWO DOLLARS a year, in order to give it a more general circulation than it might otherwise command; but we can assure subscribers that, if a devotion to their interests can be of any avail, we will be found behind our contemporaries in nothing but the price alone.

Orders for the paper, addressed to the editor; through the Post Office, will be punctually attended to.

All interesting communications connected with foreign affairs will be thankfully received.
No subscriber taken, living out of the city, that does not pay in advance.
JOHN M. MORE,
No. 12, Ann Street.
New York, Oct. 27, 1835. 26.

A Farm for Sale.

WILL be sold at public auction on Tuesday the 1st day of December next at 10 o'clock, A. M. on the premises, (if not previously disposed of at private sale,) a farm, situated near the centre of the town, within about thirty rods of the main road, containing twenty eight acres of excellent land, well divided into mowing, tillage, pasture, and woodland, there being an abundant supply of wood for home consumption. Said farm contains a two story dwelling house in decent repair, and a good barn, capable of holding thirty tons of hay. There is a beautiful stream of water running through said farm, on which would be a good situation to erect a tannery. Also will be sold at the aforesaid time and place of sale a part of the stock and utensils belonging to said farm, together with various articles of household furniture. Terms liberal. For further particulars enquire of the subscriber, on the premises.
IRA W. WIGGIN.

Stratham, Sept 25, 1835.

Wanted.
5000 WOOL SKINS, for which CASH and the very highest price will be paid by
JAMES G. PAGE.
Exeter, Sept. 22, 1835.

CASH and the highest price given for
Flax Seed.
by
J. GARDNER & SON.
Sept. 1835.

JAMES P. CLEVELAND
Counsellor at Law,
Newmarket.