

Exeter News-Letter,

AND ROCKINGHAM COUNTY ADVERTISER.

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

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NO 9.



POETRY.

For the News-Letter.

The pearly tear that falls
From youth's bright eye of gladness
No darkened thought recalls—
It does not speak of sadness.
But like the flower, at morning hours,
With dewdrop o'er it stealing
It sparkles bright, in that best light
Its loveliness revealing.
It speaks the soul's deep truth
When some soft spell hath bound it;
It dims the eye of youth,
But casts no shade around it.
But when that tear is shed,
In life's dark hour of grieving,
O'er those we loved, now dead,
And yet no pang relieving;
Then like the night, whose storm and blight
In the dark heavens are ranging—
When spring's gay bloom, to winter's gloom
The cold, sad winds are changing—
These salt drops burning fall
In manhood's hour of grieving
Sink o'er the young heart's fall
Without one pang relieving.
Exeter, June, 1836. H.W.L.

well knew would meet with the most decided reprobation of this sect.

But a liberal education he was determined on seeking. In this dilemma what could he do? he was one of the working class, and his father belonged to the same. He could boast no nobler blood, than that which honest virtue gave. He had designed to devote all his leisure moments to his study, thinking if he could only procure some one to hear his recitations, he might make considerable progress, prior to entering on a course which would call him from the active duties which he now felt binding upon him to perform.

A friend told him of a person of professedly high literary attainments, as one who might give the instruction needed. He sought him, and was ushered into his presence by a servant, made known his request, and mentioned the necessity he was under, of reciting after the toil of the day was past. His Worship spoke not for some moments, but seemed revolving some thing of astonishment in his mind. At length instead of replying to his request, merely asked him of his residence, manner of employment, &c. These questions the young man frankly answered. But a look of self-sufficiency and contempt revealed the probable result of his visit. What a disparagement, thought his Honor, to the dignified character of an instructor of the sons of the Literati such an act of condescension in becoming private teacher to an ordinary person. During this soliloquy, the young man remained silent; ruminating on the nature of those principles which rendered stoic-like the bosom upon which no warm breeze of charity's mild atmosphere had ever blown. After a few frivolous excuses for non-compliance, on the part of the honorable gentleman, the young man left.—Surely said he, as he passed away, "knowledge puffeth up," and if there is no alternative to this conceitedness I desire it not. But he knew that knowledge, with charity, sought not its own, but the good of others. He sought one of this description as a teacher. With him he made rapid progress and, in process of time, had conferred on him the most splendid proofs of his success. He became distinguished as a Professor of the arts and sciences. The learned sought his acquaintance and friendships; and persons eminent, and much his elders, dwelt on his instructions and writings, as being of a superior order. Among his most ardent admirers was the gentleman whom he first sought as a teacher. His fine genius and splendid talents, and not the better qualities of the heart, had attracted his attention.

Years had elapsed, and circumstances had changed: they knew not each other. Being in company together, the conversation turned upon the scenes of youth, and the seemingly insurmountable difficulties in the path of the young student. Each of the company in turn related some incident of his own particular course. And with that same unassuming mildness which characterized him, he related the circumstances of his seeking the honorable teacher before spoken of. It fell heavily on the ear of our distinguished listener. He could not be mistaken, the picture was too much like the original, and in the suppressed tone of humbled pride, besought his forgiveness: seeing, as he did, the truth of this so fairly exemplified, that knowledge puffeth up, but charity edifieth and is kind.

Reflections of Rowland Hill.

Knowledge puffeth up.—No one perhaps, was ever better qualified to judge of the force, of the truth he uttered, than the apostle Paul. Brought up at the feet of one of the most learned of the Jewish Doctors, he became at once a self-conceited and proud Pharisee: regarding every other nation, and people, as the mere refuse of the earth, and unfit for society: and even thought he was doing God service in persecuting them unto strange cities. The truth of this observation we find exemplified in almost every age: particularly in an incident of much later date. A young man of merit and respectability had devoted a considerable portion of time in the cultivation of his mind, attending occasionally the most celebrated schools, and institutions of his time. He had acquired a thorough knowledge of all those studies, which lay the foundation for the classics, and the more elevated portions of literature: and to these his mind aspired. But alas, he was not of that privileged order,—he was not of the aristocracy; and every attempt to gain a more extensive knowledge of things, than ordinary, he

and revengeful invasion which terminated in the overthrow of Napoleon, in 1814; men's minds were then imbittered by nearly a quarter of a century of war, and the invaders had personal and national wrongs to redress.) But we must not wonder from the Germans who, in 1792, encamped in Champagne to crush the cradle of the yet tottering republic; and the readers of the Mirror shall be treated to one of the legends of that period.

One cold morning in autumn, a German officer of rank entered a pretty house in a village garrisoned by the allied forces. The hostess, a kind and simple-hearted woman of the middle class, courteously bade him welcome, as his noble features and bland manners were a guarantee that, wherever he was, none of those discomforts inseparable from military occupation would be permitted to occur.

"I am very sorry, madame," said he, "to cause you any inconvenience, and I assure you that my presence shall be rendered as agreeable to you as possible."—The lady of the house, delighted by his gracious introduction, expressed, as forcibly as she could, the lively satisfaction it gave her to receive so gentlemanly a person under her roof, and issued orders to her servant to arrange the foreign general's apartment in the most comfortable manner. These preliminaries being finished, the soldier asked for breakfast.

The general always took tea at breakfast, and his valet carried the tea-caddy to the mistress of the house, and begged her to prepare it for him, which she promised. She seemed to be engaged an unusually long time in getting this most simple repast, as the stranger several times requested to know if his meal was ready. To these demands the good lady always replied—"It will be all ready in three minutes, my lord."

At last the general, to his great surprise, saw them bring into his apartment a table regularly laid out with cloth, napkins, forks and spoons, plates and bottles. He thought, at first, that was the way they drank tea in Champagne, but his astonishment increased when he saw the landlady make her appearance with small broiled sausages.

She had thus cooked all the tea she could find in the caddy. The good woman, who was ignorant of the use of tea had served it as she would a dish of spinach; she had boiled it well, put it in a cullender to drain off the water which she threw away; and then, in order to display her taste to her guest and to improve upon his usual meal, she had flanked his dish of herbs with the savory and delicately broiled sausages.

The stranger was a good-hearted soul and instead of flying into a rage at such a novel mode of making tea, he laughed till his sides ached; and, having explained to his hostess the proper preparation, he invited himself to breakfast with her and her family on their country fare. She was a widow, and her family consisted of an interesting and gentle girl of sixteen, a son about twenty-four, who seemed in very low spirits, and her own sister rather advanced in years.

The stranger's demeanor towards the young lady, although she was only a rustic, was distinguished by that polite and frank gallantry which is peculiar to all well educated Germans. But he quickly perceived, that the young man whose name was Marcel, was depressed, and quite silent. His eyes were remarkably fine, and this only made the deep melancholy of his looks the more particular.—At his mother's first glance he hastened to pay, to their guest, with momentary cheerfulness and cordiality, all those attentions which of necessity are so many and various in a citizen's family when entertaining a stranger of high degree. He put a bottle of Ale upon the table, which the stranger seemed to drink with undisguised relish.

When the repast was over, the general with the benevolence of accent which denotes that a person has sounded the depths of your heart, but is fearful to tear open its wounds, said to Marcel—"Do you believe in fairies my young friend?" "I did once, my lord," replied the youth, sadly.

"But are you an infidel on that subject now?" "The youth looked at the stranger with a singularly anxious expression. At a moment's silence, he added and sighed, "you know very well that there are no fairies now." "But suppose there were," said the general.

"Ah! if indeed there were!"—and Marcel's fine eyes sparkled.

"Young man," observed the general "if a fairy were here, I am sure you would have some highly cherished favor to beg of her!"

"It is very true, my lord," said Marcel, and blushed.

"Yes, I am sure of that," rejoined his mother, "he thinks of nothing but a sweetheart of his that once was."

"A sweetheart, mother! say rather a passion, that can only cease with my life. But why speak of it now?"

So saying, Marcel made a movement as if to leave the table.

"Don't give way to despair, my fine fellow," observed the stranger, preventing him from rising, "You perceive that although my breakfast was lost, I have succeeded in obtaining one. Where is your lady-love at present?"

"At Brussels," said the mother, peevishly.

"At Brussels!" exclaimed the general; and he drank a glass of the glorious liquid of the country.

"At Brussels!" repeated he. "Now, suppose I was a fairy—and that I were to set off to Brussels immediately?"

The mother, her sister, and daughter began to laugh, and even the servant was obliged to bite her lips to restrain her merriment. The young man alone preserved his gravity. He sat with open mouth and staring eyes—and his breast heaved with violent agitation.

"Are you going to Brussels, my lord?"

"I am," replied the stranger; "and I think I could assist you in your wishes, if you would make me your confidant; unless, indeed, you are in love with another man's wife, or that your beloved is a king's daughter."

"Oh!" cried the youth, "she is better than any princess."

"The deuce!" said the stranger, starting up "you will put my power to a hard test."

"I beg your pardon for indulging in such illumed raptures. My adored is only a merchant's daughter, so ravishing so exquisite, so divine that my heart runs riot when I think of her. Why is she not as poor as I am? I then might have some hopes of her hand."

"Does she love you?"

"She does, my lord. But her father intends to give her thirty thousand francs for her portion. It was his book-keeper; but, when he perceived my feelings towards his daughter, he dismissed me, for I have nothing of my own, I fell sick and was taken to St. John's hospital; and it is now two months since my mother took me from hence, and brought me home, much against my will."

"And have you heard nothing of your mistress?"

"There is the misery of fate. Her father compels her to marry another."

"Then her feelings towards you are changed?"

"Can she disobey her father?" Poor Louise! She is to marry a wealthy banker."

"Very well," said the stranger—"I was not joking. Pack up your trunk; I will take you with me to Brussels."

The young man bounded up in an ecstasy of delight. There appeared to him to be something superhuman in the tone and manner of their guest, who all the while emptied his glass in the quietest manner in the world. The good woman, who knew not what to make of the affair, thought it best to let things take their course, and in two hours Marcel and his patron was on the high road to Brussels.

The foreign general alighted at the Hotel de la Paix, in the street La Violette. Marcel instantly hurried to the church of St. Nicholas, on the door of which he saw the banners of his adored Louise published. The marriage was to be solemnized in eight days. "She must have forgotten me then!" said he; for while he persuaded himself that she dared not oppose her father's will, he could not resist the impulse of jealousy and distrust.

He returned to the hotel. The stranger had already engaged for him, in the street La Violette, a handsomely furnished apartment, into which he introduced him, saying, "This is the first stroke of my fairy wand."

"Now, my young friend," resumed the good general with a sigh, he of good courage; I have ascertained that your mistress is ill. For the last month, she has been confined to her bed. It is perfectly true that she is tenderly attached to you, and that she is about to be sacrificed by her family. I am going to see her, for I am a bit of a physician, and I fancy I know how to cure her."

Marcel was so surprised that he had only strength to utter—"Oh! do cure her my good lord!"

He gave himself up to a thousand incoherent reveries, in the wildest apprehensions and to the most delicious anticipations; while the stranger, guided by the hotel-keeper, was introduced to Louise's father as a celebrated German physician. The merchant, who thought that his daughter's case was not properly treated by the city medical men, welcomed the strange doctor with eagerness, and instantly conducted him to his daughter's bed-side. There was such a smile of good humour and kindness on his features, that the young girl, as if she had been affected by some inward sympathy, held out her hand to him involuntarily, before he had even requested to feel her pulse. He leaned to-

ward her, and spoke a few words to her in a low tone, which had the effect of suffusing her face with the deepest blushes. He soon withdrew, enjoining certain prescriptions to be observed until his next visit.

After his departure Louise got better and better. She took the simple and harmless lemonade which the doctor had recommended; rose from her bed, for the first time for some weeks, and her father was transported with joy.

The pretended physician paid another visit. He took her father aside. "Your child," said he, "is seriously ill—what I have given her is nothing but a soothing draught. If her wishes are thwarted, and you persist in these intended nuptials, it will be her death."

"But the connexion is most advantageous one," urged the merchant.

"Very likely; but has she another suitor?"

"Yes; but he is a poor youth, without fortune or interest."

"What sum do you look for with your son-in-law?"

"Sixty thousand francs at least, as I give my daughter that sum."

"Al's right, then; your acquaintance Marcel has just received that amount."

"Is he worth that sum? Are you sure that he has got sixty thousand francs!—In that event, the case is materially altered; he is a worthy and excellent young man, inspired by feelings of probity, and possessed of useful business talents; but you are sure he has got that sum?"

"Here it is, and it is his property," said the stranger, handing the merchant a pocket-book containing bank bills to that amount. Marcel was sent for; then a notary then came the signing of the contract; and Louise was all at once restored to health, although she looked interestingly pale and languid for some time.

The wedding was celebrated with joy, with magnificence, and with the truest and most expansive feelings of love and gratitude. Marcel flung himself at his patron's feet, and his speechless emotion prevented the utterance of his thanks.—He requested to know the name of his generous friend. The noble stranger answered, "It is quite sufficient for you to recognize in me a fairy, as I told you I was. You owe me nothing! for I have enjoyed the inappreciable satisfaction of making two hearts happy. Always remember that great events spring from very trifling causes; and that, most assuredly, you never would have wedded the wife that is so dear to you, if your mother had known how to make tea."

So saying he tore himself away from his friend Marcel's outpouring of gratitude, and enthusiastic assurance of respectful attachment. The young man could not for a long time, learn his name. He engaged in commerce, and some years afterward he encountered his benefactor at Gotha, and discovered that he was the duke of Saxe Coburg, the father of the present king of the Belgians.

A Poetical Loafer.—In New York recently a crack-brained fellow was carried to the Police Court for kissing a girl and kicking up a dust contrary to the statute. He caused much amusement by his answers to the magistrate's questions, which he extemporized poetically thus:

Mag. Is your name John Jay?

Mag. Yes, your honor, so the people say.

Mag. Was it you that kissed the girl and raised the alarm?

Mag. Yes, your honor, but I thought it was no harm.

Mag. You rascal! did you come here to make rhymes?

Mag. No, your honor, but it will happen so sometimes.

Mag. Be off you scamp—get out of my sight.

Mag. Thank'e, your honor, then I'll bid you good night.—*Boston Transcript.*

A LUCKY DOG!

Odd things happen about town which but for the interposition of a journal like this, would sink quietly into oblivion, and be forgotten forever.—The very triviality of a periodical is a part of its charm. It should reflect the minor lights and shades, the separate incidents the fleeting hues, the by-play of life.

The luck of some folks! There is unquestionably such a thing as luck. There are people, (happy fellows!) that have it. Their dice always come up sixes! They are sure to hold a great hand of trumps! They were born under the auspices of some good fairy. They do wrong with perfect impunity! Get praised for mischief! Paid for idleness! Ripe plums drop into their mouths! They are your prosperous folks! The persons who are blessed with lottery prizes, legacies, rich wives, apoplectic uncles, benefactors, etc. When spoken of they are called 'lucky dogs.' Ah we wish we were a 'lucky dog!'

We have now our eye on one of these geniuses. The following incident recalled him to our memory. His friends call him Bob—a short, quick, un-

exceptionable appellation, in the very pronunciation of which there is a sort of humorous satisfaction. Bob! It comes to your lips with a pleasant instinct. You can scarcely name it without a smile.

We knew Bob at school, his luck had commenced even there. No one had ever detected him in any deviltry, and yet there was nothing sly or sycophantic about him. It was his luck. He was eternally finding penknives, marbles, horse-shoes, fishing hooks, tops, twine and the like. We once remember a really valuable watch-seal was once exhibited in the school-room as having been found, and no owner came forward to claim it.

"Who found it?" demanded the usher.

"Bob!" cried nine-and-fifty juvenile voices.

"I could have sworn it!" exclaimed the good man.

Having got through school days, Bob is now a young lawyer! With all his luck, some how or other he is as poor as Job! Luck has destroyed all his energy by rendering it unnecessary. Who would row the ship when there was a favorable wind? Young lawyers are a sad set. Poor almost invariably; yet poor with a humorous and genteel philosophy—a sort of aristocratic destitution, a gentlemanly indifference to and absence of the circulating medium—a cigar-smoking, theatre-going, novel-reading, life-enjoying, good-for-nothing philosophy, which makes one—if not rich—at least happy!

Would like to give the reader, sometimes, a peep into Bob's office—a naked room, containing a table and two chairs, a candlestick, and a dozen dirty law-books, capped by a half-exhausted box of *dos amigos* cigars, a spitting box, an ink-stand, and a fragment of looking-glass. In rainy weather, or when the sun is too hot, or the streets too muddy or too dusty for walking, you will see Bob in his office, stretched out in glorious ease and solitude, with his chair tipped against the wall, and his feet lifted up on the table, a long cigar in his mouth, with the ashes unbroken, and some pleasant book or a newspaper close to his nose.

"I should imagine," said we to him one day, "that you would fear being caught by your clients at a novel."

"Clients!" echoed he, with an air of surprise, "ridiculous!"

Bob was thus seated a few weeks ago free from 'clients,' but not from care. He had been trying in vain to raise a hundred dollars. "No matter, he said, 'I'll take a smoke on it.' Down he sat, whiffing forth long spiral wreaths of tobacco smoke from his lips, and soon lost all anxiety in the pages of *Rienzi*. While thus engaged a man entered, with a piece of paper in his hand, and somewhat abruptly touched him on the shoulder.

"You must come with me," said the intruder with an imperative air.

"The deuce I must!" exclaimed Bob.

"I shall believe more of that when I see it."

"That will be now," resumed the other.

"So you will not tire yourself waiting. Come along, and save trouble."

"Trouble! you reprobate. You had better decamp and save me the trouble of breaking your head."

"Come, come, master Beeswax," said the stranger. "The long and the short of it is, I am a constable, and arrest you Peter K. Beeswax, on this warrant. Will you come by fair means, or shall I use foul?"

"Beeswax!" echoed Bob, "a ray breaking in upon the darkness. Oh, oh! arrest me, he? Well, sir, do it at your peril."

"I will."

"Mind I warn you. I am not the man. That's my business."

"I give you fair notice."

"Thank you for your kindness."

"Not in the least," said Bob, and springing into the carriage with his conductor, he soon reached the City Hall, where the officer, who had rudely treated him on the way from his office, was soon convinced of his error.

"You are a scoundrel," said Bob, indignant and outraged, "I will make you suffer for this false imprisonment."

The officer begged a settlement, which was presently concluded on the payment to Bob of fifty dollars.

"Oh, ho," said he, "I am fifty dollars short yet. No matter, I am a lucky dog. I'll try another smoke on it."

Back to his office he went, and was just drawing near the conclusion of the *Roman Tribune*, when the boy brought the newspaper. He opened it, and the first paragraph read thus:

"CAUGHT AT LAST.—A young lawyer, Mr. Robert—, was this morning arrested for a criminal offence, of which we have not yet been able to learn the particulars. We have known something of this gentleman—always suspected his career would terminate in prison, where he now lies waiting to be tried before the court of sessions."

The editor was one of Bob's private

EXETER NEWS LETTER

June 28, 1836.

District Court.—On Tuesday morning of last week, we found the bell-man bustling about with an air that indicated business of importance on hand. The bell-man is the very life of our Courts; there would be no getting along without him.—On inquiry, we found that the District Court of the United State for the District of New Hampshire, was about to hold a Session; and at 10 o'clock the bell of the lower Church gave one of those merry peals which call together Judges and Jurors, Lawyers and Litigants, criers, waiters, witnesses and tip-staves. We followed in the wake of gentlemen in authority, and were so fortunate as to obtain a comfortable seat—the house, at that moment, not being very particularly crowded. The Court was opened in solemn form, and a gentleman in one of the boxes did the usual amount of crying as “regular as clock-work.” Upon entering the Court House, we perceived a public notice, upon the front door, informing the whole world, and more especially the good people of Exeter, that four old horses, and four yards of broadcloth had been charged with a violation of the laws of the United States, and were now to have a trial. The Broadcloth was first tried. It had not a word to say for itself; and although three times solemnly adjured to show cause &c., it showed nothing but a fine thread, and a durable indigo blue. It was found guilty, by default, of some breach of the peace or of the statute; and is probably by this time, (as the Portsmouth Justice, smacking his lips, said of the turkey) “in the custody of the law.” The horses did not take the complaint against them so kindly. They pricked up their ears, kicked up their heels, and insisted on a trial. But owing, we suppose, to the great rain, and the deep mud, their trial was postponed to September. The other business of the Court was disposed of with great dispatch; and the crier having uttered his last cry, for the time being, went away laughing; the officers went home to their dinner; we went to our editorials; and the horses went to grass.

Mr Wise, in one of his midnight speeches, said that the House was tired, sleepy, and drunk! There was, probably, more of truth than decency in the remark.—Mr Wise was drunk with passion, and those who could not sleep under his eloquence were excessively tired of it.

Long Sermons. We are of yankee blood and a true descendant of the Pilgrims—were brought up, as our fathers were, in the “go-to-meeting” school of the Puritans—and would as willingly lose a regular meal or a night’s rest as a meeting on the Sabbath. Nevertheless we are not so bigotted to the customs of our ancestors as to admire all that they did, and are decidedly of opinion that improvements might be made, and have been made, in some of their customs, laws, and manners. We never liked their treatment of the witches; and could never think without shame and sorrow of their persecutions of the baptist and the quaker. It was a dark, and we are thankful that it was a short, period in our history when the bloody laws were enforced and the spirit of persecution tolerated. But there were other things, of a less serious nature, in which our good ancestors may have misjudged or been mistaken. Their sermons, for instance, were of a most unconscionable length, and must have been as trying, to the patience as to the consciences of their hearers. He was considered a weak brother indeed who could not divide a sermon into fifteen heads, draw a dozen inferences from each, and preach two hours and a half without intermission. Now “a good thing is a good thing, but too much of a good thing is good for nothing,” and although we have a high opinion of the catholic Mr Cotton, and the marvellous Mr Mather, we could not sit a couple of hours, with contented mind and untruffed patience, to hear the very best sermon that they ever preached. They were excellent men; but a much better preacher than either of them set them an example, in sermonizing, which they would have done well to have remembered and imitated. He was never tedious, never tiresome. It is true that an apostle did, in one instance at least, preach a long sermon; and the consequences are mentioned probably to deter others from a similar practice. His hearers were fatigued and sleepy, and one of them “sunk down with sleep and fell down, and was taken up dead.” But although Paul “preached until midnight” and “talked a long while even till break of day,” it is not recorded that his labors, upon that occasion, were blessed with the conversion of a single sinner. The sermon of Peter, on that memorable day when three thousand were

added to the church, was far more brief and more effectual.

John H. Slack Esq. President of the Canada College, has lately honored the City of Portland with his presence, and his, mouth and his purse are as wide open as ever to receive the good things of this world which fools and flats may be pleased to deposit therein. He complains much of persecution, and requests that intellectual men would offer elegant and classical prayer in his behalf. The rogue has been in Boston, and speaks, on such subjects, after the manner of the city. A few years since, in an account of a Fourth of July celebration, it was stated that “the Rev. Dr—offered as fervent and eloquent a prayer as was ever addressed to—a Boston audience!”

FOURTH OF JULY.

We do not learn that preparations are making in many places in this State for a public celebration of the approaching anniversary. Our friends in Epping, however, are uncommonly spirited, and their rejoicing goes double. Like the yankee, who insisted upon having two pairs of slippers and two boot jacks, they are determined to have two celebrations, two dinners, and probably two glasses of wine! Be temperate, gentlemen, and as patriotic as you please. Their arrangements are judiciously made, and we trust will be well executed. We will warrant them a couple of good orations, and if their dinners and toasts shall be of corresponding merit, we should like to partake of them both—provided one of them might be adjourned a twelve-month.

James B. Thornton, of this State, formerly Speaker of our House of Representatives, and for six years past, Second Comptroller of the U. S. Treasury, has been nominated by the President, and unanimously confirmed by the Senate, as Charge d’Affairs at Peru. This is a Diplomatic office of the second grade, to which is attached a salary of \$4500 per annum and an outfit of the same sum. Judge Parris of Maine will succeed Mr Thornton in the Second Comptroller’s office, and Gov. Wolfe, of Pennsylvania, is appointed First Comptroller, vice Mr Anderson.

THE TEXAN GOVERNMENT OFFICERS.—The President, David G. Burney, has been a merchant, a speculator, an adventurer, a lawyer, judge, and statesman—has resided in New-York, Ohio, Louisiana,—and for the last eight or ten years has been off and on at Texas and Mexico. He is said to be rather a prudent and judicious man, than a great or brilliant one.

Don Lorenzo De Zavala, the Vice President of a man of Mexican birth, about fifty years old, was President of the Convention which formed the Mexican Government, has been a Foreign Minister, and held other high offices under the Mexican Government. He has travelled in Europe and the United States, and been distinguished as a writer and literary man.—He is said to be a man of great independence of mind, speaking fearlessly of men and things, but possessing a soul of benevolence and love, with a voice of music—a man of rare excellence.

Gen. Samuel P. Carson, Secretary of State, was formerly a member of Congress from North Carolina, somewhat distinguished as a speaker. He fought a duel, killed his antagonist, moved with a handsome estate to Texas, in hopes, no doubt, to mend his character, and run a brilliant career in the new government.

The notorious Potter, also formerly a member of Congress from North Carolina, is Secretary of the Navy. Many of our readers will recollect, that a few years ago after he was chosen member of Congress, he became jealous of his wife. His savage mode of revenge on a friendly clergyman, and a young nephew, both of whom were supposed to be entirely innocent, is too horrid and indecent to be related.—He was convicted and imprisoned, and afterward chosen a member of the popular branch of the North Carolina Legislature, and thence expelled for some disgraceful gambling conduct. He then absconded or moved to Texas, to mend his character and fortune in the new government. He is said to be a man of some talent, and was once quite a popular man; but it does not tell well in the new government to elect such men to high and important offices.

The Secretary of War, Thos. J. Rusk, a young man, commenced the practice of law in Georgia with some success, but after practising there two or three years thought to try his fortune in the new country of Texas, where he has twice held a seat in the National or Territorial Convention.—He is said to be ardent, ambitious, and not destitute of talent.

The Secretary of the Treasury, Bailey Hardiman is a planter of handsome property and fair character.

Of the Attorney General, Mr Thomas, we find but little said.

On the whole, it appears pretty evident, that the new government is made up, in a great measure, of fortune hunters and desperate adventurers.—Lynn Record.

EXECUTIVE APPOINTMENT, JUNE 1836.

Justices of the Peace and Quorum throughout this State.

John P. Hale, Dover; Parker Plummer, Meredith; Frederick G. Stark, Manchester, John Page Haverhill.

Register of Probate, County of Strafford, Ira A. Eastman Gilmanston.

ROCKINGHAM COUNTY.

Justice of the Peace and Quorum, Isaac Webster, Kingston.

Justice of the Peace, John Little, Atkinson; Josiah Brown, Brentwood; Rufus C. Patten, Joseph Richardson, Samuel Tuck, Candia; Peter Sanborn, Deerfield;

enemies—Bob smiled, and called in his friend, Counsellor Nabben, one of the most inexorable ornaments of the profession. Of this learned barrister it was wont to be remarked, “there is no let up to him.” Counsellor Nabben wrote to the editor. It was but a line or two, but it brought the good man, with some symptoms of alarm, to the office of Counsellor N.

“A libel, sir,” said the counsellor, “as plain as the nose on your face. Better settle it this instant.”

“How? cried the frightened editor.

“First my costs.”

“What are they?”

“Seventy-five dollars.”

“And then—”

“And then Mr. Robert Blank’s feelings and reputation are worth something, say fifty more.”

“Counsellor Nabben,” said the editor with a slightly tremulous voice, “there’s a check—send the satisfaction piece to my office.”

“With the greatest pleasure!”

“Right,” said Bob, when Counsellor Nabben sent the fifty-dollar note; a hundred exactly; and I have finished Rienzi too! Unquestionably I am a lucky dog!”—New York Mirror.

Columbus, Miss. May 6.

Fatal Rencontre.—An unfortunate affair took place at the race ground near the place on Wednesday last the first day of the races. We were not present; but have gathered the particulars, from several gentlemen who were. They are briefly these. A Mr. Eli Beverly Pryor, a young man from the neighborhood of Huntsville, Alabama, suspecting there had been foul play in the race, attacked and knocked down one of the trainers. Mr. Eli Abbott, of this town, the proprietor of the race course, remonstrated with him on such conduct, and told him that the race ground was not a proper place for such disturbances. Upon this Pryor drew a pistol and pushed the muzzle into the face of Abbott so violently as to take off the skin, telling him at the same time to draw and defend himself. Abbott declared that he had no pistol. Just at this time, a man by the name of McRhodes, Pryor’s friend, snapped a pistol at Abbott, which momentarily drew off the attention of Pryor.—Abbott taking advantage of the occasion, instantly drew a large knife, plunged it into the breast of Pryor, turned and severely wounded McRhodes in the arm, who made off, and Abbott followed him. Pryor, though mortally wounded, pursued Abbott some fifteen or twenty paces snatched his pistol repeatedly at him, and then fell and expired with a groan.

Comment upon this melancholy rencontre is not, we presume, called for from us.—One remark, however, we cannot refrain from making. The practice which is becoming so common, of carrying pistols and knives, cannot be too much condemned. If public sentiment does not restrain it, the strong arm of the law ought to be brought in to put it down.

We saw young Pryor early in the day riding about town in all the flush and pride of youth, and in a few brief hours, we saw him back a corpse, his father attending him, and covered with the blood of his son, which he had got on his clothes in supporting him on the ground in his death struggle! What a spectacle! and what a sudden and awful transit from all the gaiety and buoyancy of youth to the cold unrelenting arms of death! The grieved and disconsolate father has had the corpse carried to Alabama, to be buried at his family residence.

The affair produced considerable sensation in town. The unanimous impression seems to be that Abbott was perfectly justifiable. He immediately delivered himself up to the officers of the law, by whom he was discharged, upon the ground that it was a case of justifiable homicide.

Providential Escape. At the commencement of the late storm, the schooner J. L. Douglas, Capt. Poland, of the Blazing Star Landing, had started on a voyage to Virginia, having on board two colored men, as hands a young lady and her brother, a small boy, as passengers, and a thousand dollars in money, towards paying for a vessel he had purchased in Virginia. The storm increasing, Capt. P. was induced to return to his anchoring ground and wait for fair weather. The fact of the money being on board was known to the colored men. After their return, the young lady informed Mrs. Poland that she had overheard the colored men talking about killing the captain and running the vessel on shore, but she was afraid to disclose it while on board, lest she should thereby expose herself to the vengeance of the mutineers, and all be murdered together. Capt. P. also heard the two men in conversation in the barn, make use of certain mysterious expressions, going to strengthen the testimony of the young lady. He now thought it was time to make a more thorough investigation of the matter, and at once charged them with the crime. They at first stoutly denied all knowledge of the affair; but on being pressed and threatened, they confessed that if the storm had not driven them back, it was their intention to massacre the captain, and to dispose of the young lady in a similar way; then to secure the money and then run the vessel on shore and make their escape, carrying off the boy with them. [Newark Eagle.

Forgery.—Considerable excitement has existed in town for some days, occasioned by the development of extensive forgeries said to have been committed by Isaac Thompson, heretofore a respectable Dry Goods merchant and Auctioneer. We are not able to obtain the particulars of the affair in a manner which would justify us in stating them to the public, but if what we do learn be correct, he must have forged notes and checks, during the last five or six months, to a large amount.—Thompson decamped on Friday, and officers were in pursuit of him yesterday.—When our paper went to press, we had not learned that he had been arrested.—Augusta Age of Wednesday.

Melancholly Accident. On Friday afternoon last, as one of the canal packet sloops from Philadelphia for New York,

was lying at anchor near South Amboy, the captain loaded his gun with slugs for the purpose of shooting ducks. He cocked the gun, and after waiting some time without getting a chance to shoot, he uncocked it and placed it in two boxes which were standing on the quarter deck. He then lay down on the deck together with a friend, who had accompanied him from Philadelphia, and one of the deck hands, with the muzzle of the gun pointing toward them. After lying there for about fifteen minutes, the gun went off, and ten of the slugs pierced the captain’s friend, seven entering his thigh, and three penetrating his abdomen. The captain was also shot through the right leg just below the knee, by which the artery was separated. They were brought ashore to Mr Kesties at South Amboy where medical assistance was procured. We were unable to learn their names. [N. Y. Gazette.

A law suit of a delicate nature, which had been commenced in New York, has been settled by the parties, and taken out of Court. The facts, as they appeared in the bill of complaint filed by the plaintiff, were, according to the N. Y. Transcript, substantially as follows:—

“The complainant, who is a lawyer in respectable practice, and affluent circumstances, engaged, at the instance of his wife (a young and beautiful woman,) a celebrated pianist, to give lessons to the latter who was also an accomplished musician, but whom he desired to render, if possible proficient. The professor was forthwith sent for, and terms agreed upon for the instructions required by the lady. His skill, science, and execution were spoken of in rapturous terms, not only by the young pupil herself, but also by her husband and father (a respectable and wealthy tradesman now carrying on business in this city) who is a well known lover of the music. Things went on, in this way swimmingly, until, one evening, it was discovered that the fair creature was not *costly*—that she had, in fact, decamped from home, and left her liege lord to all the tortures of abandonment, insult and neglect. Pursuit after, and search for, the fugitive were immediately made, but for a considerable time without effect. At length, after a toilsome chase, she was snugly “cornered” as a sportsman would say ensconced, at a fashionable boarding house in Brooklyn, in company with the pianist of whose abilities she had so frequently spoken in terms of high approbation and praise. The discovery was to the desecrated and enraged man of law, as might well be expected, an astounding one.”

The father of the lady having agreed to pay to her husband a large sum of money—equal to that sued for—he consented to take back to his house his fugitive and unfaithful spouse. He must be a spirited gentleman.

WILMINGTON, N. C., June 10.

Steamboat Explosion! After our paper went to press, an accident of a most melancholy character occurred. The steamboat John Walker, owned by Doyle O’Hanlon Esq. was this morning, about daylight, blown up, and made a complete wreck.

It appears that she had raised a head of steam and run down alongside the brig Roque, lying at anchor in the stream, for the purpose of towing her down over the shoals. Soon after making her fast to the brig, and while in the act of heaving up the anchor the boilers burst—simultaneously blowing out the bow and stern of the boat, which in a few minutes sunk, and is now entirely under water. Capt. A. G. Dickson, who was standing on the engine house, by the side of the engineer, was blown over the stern of the brig, and has not been recovered. Damon, a black fireman, who was in the hold, and Purdie Jacobs, the pilot, were also killed. Isaac, the engineer, a black man, was blown on board the brig, and is dangerously wounded. Price, a black man, was also slightly wounded.

Some time since, at the Norfolk Court, two indictments were found against a woman of ill-fame for receiving stolen goods. The Foreman of one of the juries was a gentleman who mingled much in the gay circles, and was known to the accused. She was first tried by that jury and acquitted. The second indictment was put to the other jury, to which she strongly objected, upon the ground that she did not like the looks of them; the gentlemen on the other side said she, “I know—they are very pretty gentlemen and know what belongs to a lone woman, and I had as lief be tried by them as not.” (Boston Daily Herald.

Mammoth Bequest. A noble bequest was made lately by a citizen of Mississippi—Mr Ross, a soldier of the Revolution—who died in January, leaving a large landed property, and 170 slaves.—He provided by will that the real estate shall, after the death of a daughter, be sold, and the proceeds employed in the transportation of the slaves to Liberia, and the founding of a school in the colony; or should the slaves decline going and prefer remaining in servitude, the amount accruing from the sale of them, added to the remaining property, is to be placed in the hands of trustees, for the endowment of the said institution.

A Serious Affray. The Demopolis, S. Alabama Bulletin of May 21st, gives the following account of a rencontre in the neighborhood: “A quarrel arose last evening between Col Travantian, in connection with another individual, and John Perry, in the vicinity of this town. In the course of the wrangle slanderous charges were made by the former gentleman against the latter, who, of course, pronounced them false. Travantian then drew a brace of pistols, and shot Perry twice in the breast, and made his escape. Just as Perry received his wounds, he plunged a dagger into Travantian’s companion and accomplice, when both fell to the ground, and no hopes are entertained of their recovery.”

Singular Casualty. A correspondent at Asheville, communicates to us the following extraordinary and distressing intelligence. While Mr. Williams Walker at Speedwell, Claiborne county, an elderly gentleman, was making a fence he discovered a large spider which he killed with a stone. In afterwards prosecuting his work, he had occasion to handle the

same stone. A mortification shortly afterwards commenced in his hand and increased until it produced his death in 8 or 10 days. At the time he handled the stone, he had a slight sore on his hand in which the mortification afterwards commenced, which was supposed to have come in contact with some poisonous matter of the spider left on the stone. Dr. William Rogers, who attended Mr. Walker, and who also had a sore finger, died with a mortification, in four days after it was first discovered his finger was affected. Our correspondent further informs us that a number of those who assisted in laying out Mr. Walker were seriously afflicted—some are now very low, but only the two deaths above mentioned had taken place.—[Knoxville (Tenn.) Register

DRUNKARD’S MIRROR.

We learn that a Mr. Carney (Irish) employed for the last few days in the cellar at the corner of Hurd and Central streets, was found in the corner, on Friday evening last, (in the cellar,) by his wife, beastly drunk. Between 11 and 12 o’clock, two constables were passing, and were informed by the wife, then about to descend into the cellar, that her husband was there drunk, and she was afraid he would get smothered to death. They hastened to the spot, and found him dead! A physician was immediately called, who was of opinion that death was produced by rolling over and burying his face in the loose sand, while too drunk to extricate himself. He had been from the House of Correction about 3 weeks.—Lowell Courier.

Three or four days ago, an Irishman in this city, after drinking, in the course of half a day, about twelve glasses of gin, was attacked with the cholera, and in a few hours was a corpse.—Ibid.

A sailor died delirious on board of the Jessoro, (Capt. Kennedy, of Salem,) on Thursday, in a manner that should serve as a melancholy example. He had been on a long voyage, returned, and in a short time spent all his earnings, and his advance money for shipping in the Jessoro. After being on board of her two or three days, in Boston harbor, he became tolerably well sobered down, and was restored to his senses; but when he went to his chest he discovered that he had spent every cent of his money, and had not provided himself with a single article of clothing for his prospective voyage to India. Sensible of the cause of his destitute situation, he became frantic with self reproach, stubbornly refused to eat or drink, and in twenty-four hours died in fits.—Boston Post.

The body of a man, was picked up on Monday last near the Steam Mill Wharf, and an inquest was held—verdict, “death by drowning.” It is supposed to be the body of a man named Lacoek, who worked in one of the granite quarries in this town, and resided at a place called Negro Hill in the edge of Augusta. He had been missing two or three weeks, and was seen in this village, last, on Saturday evening, somewhat intoxicated.—Hallowell Advocate

On Saturday night a man in this village, in a state of intoxication, or of mania potta, after throwing and knocking his children about, endangering their lives and the lives of others, who attempted to restrain him, jumped out of the window, nearly three stories high, and thereby broke his leg and otherwise severely injured himself. This is the second case of violence in our village during the past week, arising from intemperance; and we learn that another drunkard cut his throat in Danbury, on the 5th inst.—Norwich, (Conn.) Star.

The Grand Jury found bills of indictment for manslaughter, against Trafon and Keazer. They were arraigned yesterday, and plead not guilty, but subsequently retracted this, and pleaded guilty to the charge. We understand that some of the Grand Jury had conscientious scruples in regard to finding a bill for murder.

Trafon and Keazer were this morning set at the bar, when the sentence of the Court was pronounced upon them by Judge Emery. Edward Kent, Esq. as counsel for the prisoners, made a few suggestions, tending to show that the offence was committed and originated in a drunk-*en* affray, and was without malice.

Judge Emery, in pronouncing sentence, stated that the Court deeply commiserated their situation, as sooner or later they must feel that the blood of a parent was on their hand—that the Court considered the conduct of the parent as not without fault—the unfortunate result having been traced to the general cause of all crime—RUM. They were accordingly sentenced to three years hard labor in the State Prison.—We think in this case the prisoners cannot but feel that the law has been administered in mercy.—Bangor Whig of Saturday.

TENDER MERCIES OF WAR. At the battle of Austerlitz a division of the Russian army which fought in alliance with the Austrians, in retreating mistook its way and was gradually forced by South’s advance, on a large extent of smooth space covered with snow. The space was found to be a frozen lake. The French halted at its edge, and commenced a heavy fire of cannon, not on the unfortunate Russians, but on the lake. The ice, loaded with men, horses and guns, at last gave way under the cannon balls, and in another moment the division was engulfed.—

HORRID CRUELTY.—The Morning Post contains the painfully interesting details of the trial of Capt. Edwin Coffin, of the whale ship Mount Vernon, of Nantucket, for brutal treatment towards John C. Bull, a boat steerer, of Dedham. It was proved that Bull was, from the time he shipped, abused both physically and in his feelings, both by flogging & contemptuous treatment. He became at last insane.—This only increased his sufferings, for he was tied up by the thumbs and beaten repeatedly, until the blood ran down to his feet. He was allowed to sleep only in the hold on a coil of rope, and at last was abandoned on the Island of Payta, whence he was taken by the frigate Potomac, in a state of idocy. He recovered his senses by hearing a familiar tune played on a flute—but it became necessary for him to give the detail of the cruelty practised towards him, and this so harrowed up his mind that he is in the Insane Hospital at Worcester, furiously and irrecoverably

Aaron Coffin, Hampton; Matthew Merriam Hampton Falls; Nathaniel Brown; Kensington; Joshua Bartlett, New-Market; Nath’l. H. Leavitt, Northwood; Josiah Bartlett, Samuel Dame, Samuel Scates, Jr. Nottingham; John Crocker, George Y. Brewster, Timothy Ham, Shem Emery, Portsmouth.

Notary Public.—Edmund W. Toppan, Hampton.

The Governor and Council have appointed Ralph Metcalf Esq. Secretary of State Gen Joseph Low, Adjutant General, and John P. Hale Esq. District Attorney. Commissioners under a resolve of the Legislature, to proceed to the Indian Stream territory, and examine into certain charges and allegations of Lord Gosford, against sundry citizens of this State for an alleged violation of the territory of Canada and for outrages said to have been committed on some of its citizens, which were made by Lord Gosford to the President of the United States, who requested an examination into the truth of them, by the authorities of New Hampshire. Other duties are also assigned to this committee relating to the Indian Stream difficulties.

The great wall of China. The wall which separates China from Tartary, has been built full 2000 years, and is supposed to be upwards of 1200 miles in length; its height varies according to the circumstances of the surface. It is upward of 30 feet high, and about twenty-four broad.—The foundation is laid upon large stones; the superstructure is brick; the centre is a kind of mortar, covered with flag stones. A parapet of ordinary strength runs on each side of an embled wall. If we consider that this immense fabric covers the widest rivers, on arches of proportionate size or in the same form, connects mountains together, occasionally ascending the highest hills, or descending into the deepest vales, the most active powers of imagination will be required to realize this effort of man. In every situation, however, the passage along it is easy and unimpeded; and it serves as a military road from one end of the kingdom to the other. At proper intervals there are strong towers placed, from whence signals are repeated, and an alarm may be communicated to the most distant parts of the empire, with the expedition of the telegraph.

NATHANIEL CURTIS, of Hopkinton; DANIEL M. GALE of Meredith; THOMAS LAWS, of Washington; THOMAS JEFFERSON PARSONS, of Rye; CALEB STARK, JR. of Dunbarton, and JOHN LANGDON CARLTON of Bath, Esqs. have been appointed and commissioned by His Excellency the Governor Aids-de-Camp to the Commander-in-Chief with the rank of colonel.

THE CREEK WAR Intelligence from Columbus is to the 12th inst. There had been a battle above Roanock, on the Chattahoochee river, between the Indians and a company of Georgia troops, sixty in number. The troops were compelled to give way, having been dreadfully cut up. More than half were thought to be killed. Neha-Micho, the head chief of the Creeks, who has heretofore professed to be friendly, is hostile, and has 7 or 800 men with him. There are now encamped three miles from Columbus, about 4,000 men, all mustered into the service of the United States, and waiting for arms and ammunition. No decisive movement had yet taken place by the army from the provisions not having arrived. Gen Jessup and his escort, in attempting to pass through the Creek nation, was attacked by the Indians—5 or 6 Indians were killed, one of the whites were injured.—Gen Scott was to take the field against the Indians on the 15th inst.

Brutal Murder. The Princeton Whig relates the particulars of a gross case of inhumanity and murder, that occurred on Tuesday last, about two miles from New Brunswick. The circumstances as stated, are substantially, that an aged man named Stanley, upwards of seventy years old, called at a house on the old road to Princeton, which he had formerly made his home, and familiarly went up stairs to lodge.—The woman directed William Moren an Irishman in their service to bring him down, which he did with much violence, beating the old man with a stick. Not yet satisfied, however, Moren, against the remonstrances of the woman, tied his feeble old victim, dragged him to a brook near by, and continued his inflictions, in disregard of the cries of the women. The next morning Stanley was found dead in an out building near the brook, Moren is now in New Brunswick jail.

GENERAL HOUSTON. The Baltimore Gazette contains a letter from New Orleans, dated June 2d, of which the following is an extract:—“Gen. Houston is in bad health, and without good attention I fear will lose his life—his wound in the foot is very bad, and I think most mortifying. He is quite unable to stand, and fainted yesterday, when a little fatigued.”

Capt. Davy, the owner of Davy’s Ship at Quebec, was drowned in the harbor of Quebec on the 19th inst. He has been on board a ship lying in the stream, and on leaving it in a boat, he attempted to catch his handkerchief, which he had left on board the ship, and which some one threw to him, and in making the attempt he lost his balance and fell overboard. His body was not recovered.

The following ludicrous phrase appears in the petition of the Canterbury Town Council, for the abolition of the punishment of death: “except in cases of wilful and accomplished (!) murder.”

An Englishman has lately erected on the river Theiss, in Hungary, a mill in the form of a colossal man—the head being the dwelling house, the eye the windows, the nose the chimnies, and the machinery in the body, driven by a stream of water from a canal, in the form of an immense bottle, emptying into his mouth.

An old lady living in Natick, upwards of 100 years of age, whose hair has long been perfectly white, now presents the singular spectacle of the hoary locks of age returning to their original color—jet black.

The contributions in relief of the Methodist Book Concern, destroyed in February last, by fire, amounted on the 4th June, to \$25,906.

The Editor of the Newport Spectator, visited Concord during the late session of the Legislature, and saw many things there which "he liked," and some few things that he "did not like."

The Spectator insists that the doctrine which he reproaches has for its advocates only demagogues and aspirants for office. Very likely—and it is not quite certain but that a very different doctrine may be maintained by demagogues and office seekers.

We have occasionally attended trials before Justices of the Peace and Referees, and have been edified, as others were, by their learned expositions of the law and the evidence, preparatory to the rendition of Judgment.

It has been well said that the man who manages his own case in Court, will soon find that he has a fool for a client.

REMARKABLE CIRCUMSTANCE. The subjoined paragraph is from the Northampton Courier.

A woman in Brooklyn, N. Y. was struck by lightning on Saturday evening, while drawing water from a cistern, and killed.

FLORIDA ORANGES. The severe frost of the winter before the last destroyed nearly every Orange grove in Florida.

The value of the harvest of fruit and the great loss sustained, will be appreciated when we inform the reader that the crop of St. Augustine and vicinity, alone, was estimated at two million of dollars.

List of Acts and Resolves passed by the Legislature, June session, 1836.

AN Act declaring the tenure and providing for the removal of Registers of Probate.

authorizing the Treasurer to borrow \$35,000; appointing Jacob Carter Librarian; authorizing the Q. M. General to exchange the piece of ordinance in the 27th Regiment;

requiring the selection of the several towns in this State to insert an article in their respective warrants at the November election in relation to the expediency of building an Insane Hospital;

Non-descript Verse. The Nantucket Inquirer says of a long article built to resemble metre, and sent to that paper with the writer's respects and anxious desire for publication.

Capt Lee, of the ship Francis Henrietta, of N. Bedford, took a right whale on the 25th of March, on the Brazil Banks, which made upwards of two hundred barrels of oil.

Delaware Senator.—The Legislature of Delaware has made choice of Richard H. Bayard to be a Senator in Congress, in place of Mr. Naudain, resigned.

Interesting. The Transcript states that during the oration of the celebration of the Battle of Bunker Hill at Charleston on Friday last, the orator, A. H. Everett, Esq. exhibited the identical musket ball which killed Gen. Warren, wrapped in a piece of paper stained with his blood, and taken from his dead body the day after the battle by Mr. Savage—an officer of the Customs—of whom it was obtained by Mr. Montague of Dedham.

On Friday, in New York, as the U. S. frigate United States was dropped down, the mizzen top gallant mast broke short off in the wake of the cap, three men fell from aloft; two were killed instantly, and one had both legs broken, four were otherwise injured.

Dr. Sleight of Philadelphia, who was accused of murder a few days ago, by a crazy, half witted woman, and whose innocence was proved by the appearance in court of the person alleged to be murdered, instituted a suit against several persons for a conspiracy. The case was dismissed.

A woman in Brooklyn, N. Y. was struck by lightning on Saturday evening, while drawing water from a cistern, and killed.

A letter from Washington, June 17, says—"Those bloody bull-dogs, Messrs. Jenifer and Bynum, were in their seats to-day, and looked like two dogs with their tails cut off."

American Independence. Order of Arrangements for the celebration of American Independence at Exeter, Monday, July 4, 1836.

A National Salute will be fired a sunrise, noon, and sunset, by a detachment from the 7th Reg.

At half past 10 o'clock the procession will move from the "Washington Hotel," under Military Escort, in the following order, viz.

- Escort, Band, Marshal, Aid. Committee of Arrangements, Rev. Mr. Jagg, President of the Fair and Post Master, Field and Staff Officers of N. H. Militia, Past and present Members of Congress and of the N. H. Legislature, Invited Guests, Citizens of adjacent towns, Young Men, Subscribers to the Dinner, Aid.

The procession will proceed to the Congregational Meeting-House, where the following exercises will commence.

- Voluntary on the Organ, Invocation, Ode, Prayers, Hymns, Reading of the Declaration of Independence, Martial Music, Prayer, National Hymn, Oration, Ode, Benediction, Voluntary.

Immediately after the close of the exercises at the Meeting-House, the subscribers to the dinner will be escorted back to Gen. L. Brown's, where the company will partake of a dinner provided for the occasion.

Tickets to the dinner at \$1.00 each. Citizens of the adjoining towns are invited to join in this celebration.

JACOB C. CILLEY, Marshal of the Young Men's Celebration.

Silver Balls. Gov. Call, of Florida, in an official despatch, states that the party in the Block House had been fired upon incessantly by the Indians—that the logs of the house were filled with balls, some of lead, and some of pewter, and some of silver; he had obtained one of the latter, cut out from the logs, and cannot determine whether such a bullet is evidence of a scanty supply of ammunition, or a superstitious belief in the efficacy of silver balls.

Something for the Curious. In the great valley between the North and South mountains, in Pennsylvania, commonly called the Eastern ridges, a well was dug some years since in Franklin county, and another in Cumberland county, thirty or forty miles from the former, which led to a discovery affording a subject for interesting speculation.

Mr. Walter, the managing director of the London and Greenwich railway, has made such an alteration in the frames of carriages, that should an axle break, the carriage cannot fall more than three inches and cannot be overset.

EASY TRIP TO THE SPRINGS. We may go now all the way to Ballston and Saratoga, by Steamboat and Railroad, in about a day and a half.

ANCIENT BATTLES. At the battle of Tholosa, in 1020, Mahomed Al Na Hur, the Moorish emperor, was defeated, with the loss of one hundred and fifty thousand foot, thirty thousand horse slain, and fifty thousand prisoners, by Alphonus the ninth. In 1340, Alphonus the eleventh defeated them, with the slaughter of two hundred thousand.

To Prevent Creaking Shoes. Direct your shoemaker to insert a piece of woolen cloth between the outer and inner soles of your boots and shoes, and you will find that it will not only prevent them from creaking, but be an effectual bar against catching cold from damp feet.

Independence. The Friends of Martin Van Buren, in Exeter and the vicinity, will celebrate the anniversary of American Independence at Exeter on Monday the 4th of July next, and invite the attendance of their Republican friends to participate in the entertainments and festivities of the occasion.

The procession will form at the hotel of Capt. Benjamin Richards at 10 o'clock, and be escorted by two Companies of Light Infantry to the Methodist Meeting house where the Declaration of Independence will be read by IRA B. HORT, Esq. of Exeter, and an oration delivered by JOHN P. HALE, Esq. of Dover.

The officers of the day are, Gen. BRADBURY BARTLETT of Nottingham, President.

Fourth of July. We are informed that the celebration of the Anniversary of American Independence by the Students of Phillips Exeter Academy, will be, by request, at the Rev. Mr. Smith's Meeting House, on Monday next, commencing at 10 o'clock, in the forenoon.

The Salem Gazette states that the Commissioners appointed by the Governor for that purpose, have agreed unanimously to report in favor of "codifying the Criminal Law." Judge Story is at the head of the commission.

The sum of twenty-five dollars has been deposited with the Agent of the American Institute at New York, to be given as a premium for the best ox-yoke that shall be exhibited at the ninth annual American Fair.

To Correspondents. We are gratified to learn that H. W. L. another of whose communications is on our first page, is no copyist. His articles are original and do him much credit.

NOTICE. I hereby give that no firing of guns, pistols or discharging of rockets, squibs, crackers or any other fire works will be allowed prior to 4 o'clock A. M. or after 10 o'clock P. M. of the 4th of July.

BRIGHTON MARKET. Monday, June 20, 1836. At market, 258 Beef Cattle, 15 pairs Working Oxen, 20 Cows and Calves, 530 Sheep, and Lambs, 175 Swine.

Prices—Beef, Cattle. Higher prices were obtained for a like quality, and better Cattle were at market than any we noticed last week.

Marriages. In this town, by Rev. Mr. Rowland, Mr. Isaac Ladd to Miss Mary James of Kensington.

Deaths. In Concord, on the 20th. ins. Mrs. Deborah Foss, formerly of this town, aged 25. She was buried here among the graves of her kindred on Thursday last.

AT COST. FROM 100 to 500 Patent window Curtains ELIHU T. STEVENS.

WANTED. BY the subscriber 500lbs Butter 500lbs Salt Pork 500lbs Cheese, for which the highest price will be paid.

NOTICE. THIS certifies that I hereby relinquish to my son, JOHN TAYLOR GILMAN, all my right to his time and earnings, and that henceforward he is free to act and trade for himself.

DOCT. G. H. PARSONS, DENTIST, will devote his time to the diseases of the teeth, the insertion of Artificial Teeth, and all other operations usually performed by a Dentist—he may be found for the present at his dwelling house in Exeter.

N. B. The subscriber would thank those individuals in Exeter and vicinity who have taken a lively interest in his welfare, and given Advice Gratis!!! to stop until he calls upon them before they presume to meddle with that which is not their business. G. H. PARSONS.

Exeter Artillery! Attention. THE members of the Exeter Artillery are requested to meet at the Court House on Thursday evening next, June 30th at half past seven o'clock, for drill and other important business.—Punctual attendance is requested.

CAUTION. ALL Persons are forbid harboring or trusting Joseph Clough Town Pauper, on account of the Town of Poplin, as we have made suitable provisions for his support and shall pay no debts of his contracting after this date.

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 DANIEL PEASLEE, late of Kingston, in said County, deceased, intestate, and all persons interested in said estate.

STATE OF NEW-HAMPSHIRE. ROCKINGHAM SS. By the Hon. Judge of Probate for said County.

To the heirs at law and creditors to the estate of DAVID FOGG, late of Exeter, in said County, deceased, intestate, and all persons interested in said estate.

STATE OF NEW-HAMPSHIRE. Rockingham ss. By the Hon. Judge of Probate for said County.

To the heirs at law and creditors to the estate of DAVID FOGG, late of Exeter, in said County, deceased, intestate, and all persons interested in said estate.

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 RUTH FOGG, late of Exeter, in said County, deceased, intestate, and all persons interested in said estate.

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 RUTH FOGG, late of Exeter, in said County, deceased, intestate, and all persons interested in said estate.

STATE OF NEW-HAMPSHIRE. Rockingham ss. By the Hon. Judge of Probate for said County.

To the heirs at law and creditors to the estate of JOSIAH BURNHAM, late of Exeter, in said County, deceased, intestate, and all persons interested in said estate.

STATE OF NEW-HAMPSHIRE. Rockingham ss. By the Hon. Judge of Probate for said County.

To the heirs at law and creditors to the estate of JOSIAH BURNHAM, late of Exeter, in said County, deceased, intestate, and all persons interested in said estate.

STATE OF NEW-HAMPSHIRE. Rockingham ss. By the Hon. Judge of Probate for said County.

Sheriff's Sale. STATE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE. Rockingham ss. TAKEN on sundry Executions and will be sold at Public Vendue, at the store of James Colman Esq. in Newmarket, in said County, on Saturday the 30th day of July next, at 11 o'clock in the forenoon the right in equity of William M. Wadley, of redeeming the following described mortgaged real Estate situate in said Newmarket, and buildings thereon, containing about one acre lying on the east side of the road, leading from said Newmarket to Exeter, and bounded on said road and adjoining land of James Burley, John Shute, William Norris, and Charles Lane, which real estate and buildings was by the said William M. Wadley, conveyed by deed of mortgage to John Kennard, October 6th 1834 to secure the payment of a debt for \$375 to be paid \$125 per year with interest annually.

Kingston Academy. THE Summer Term of this Institution will commence on Wednesday, the 20th of July next and continue twelve weeks. Instruction will be given in all the branches preparatory to admission to College and in all the English branches usually taught in similar Institutions.

CAUTION. ALL Persons are forbid harboring or trusting Joseph Clough Town Pauper, on account of the Town of Poplin, as we have made suitable provisions for his support and shall pay no debts of his contracting after this date.

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 DANIEL PEASLEE, late of Kingston, in said County, deceased, intestate, and all persons interested in said estate.

STATE OF NEW-HAMPSHIRE. ROCKINGHAM SS. By the Hon. Judge of Probate for said County.

To the heirs at law and creditors to the estate of DAVID FOGG, late of Exeter, in said County, deceased, intestate, and all persons interested in said estate.

STATE OF NEW-HAMPSHIRE. Rockingham ss. By the Hon. Judge of Probate for said County.

To the heirs at law and creditors to the estate of DAVID FOGG, late of Exeter, in said County, deceased, intestate, and all persons interested in said estate.

STATE OF NEW-HAMPSHIRE. Rockingham ss. By the Hon. Judge of Probate for said County.

To the heirs at law and creditors to the estate of DAVID FOGG, late of Exeter, in said County, deceased, intestate, and all persons interested in said estate.

STATE OF NEW-HAMPSHIRE. Rockingham ss. By the Hon. Judge of Probate for said County.

To the heirs at law and creditors to the estate of RUTH FOGG, late of Exeter, in said County, deceased, intestate, and all persons interested in said estate.

STATE OF NEW-HAMPSHIRE. Rockingham ss. By the Hon. Judge of Probate for said County.

To the heirs at law and creditors to the estate of RUTH FOGG, late of Exeter, in said County, deceased, intestate, and all persons interested in said estate.

STATE OF NEW-HAMPSHIRE. Rockingham ss. By the Hon. Judge of Probate for said County.

To the heirs at law and creditors to the estate of RUTH FOGG, late of Exeter, in said County, deceased, intestate, and all persons interested in said estate.

STATE OF NEW-HAMPSHIRE. Rockingham ss. By the Hon. Judge of Probate for said County.

To the heirs at law and creditors to the estate of RUTH FOGG, late of Exeter, in said County, deceased, intestate, and all persons interested in said estate.

From the Norfolk Beacon.

AMUSING ANECDOTE.

A few years ago, towards the dusk of evening, a stranger in a travelling sulky was leisurely pursuing his way towards a little tavern, situated near the foot of a mountain, in one of the western States.

"Gwien down to shin-bone alley, Long time ago."

The stranger hailed him with 'Hallo!—uncle!—you!—snow-ball!—'

'Sah!' said blackey, holding up his horses.

'Is that the Half-way House ahead, yonder?'

'No, sah, dat Massa Billy Lemon's Otel!'

'Hotei, eh?—Billy Lemon?'

'Yes, sah,—you know Massa Billy? he used to lib at de mouf o' Cedar crick—he done move now do—keeps mon-sous nice tavun now, I tell you.'

'Indeed!'

'Yes, Sah; you stop dare dis ebenin I spee; all spectable genplemen put up dare. You chaw backah, massa!'

'Yes, Sambo; here's some real Cavendish for you.'

Tankee, massa, tankee sah; Quash my name.'

'Quash, eh?'

'Yes, sah, at your sarvice. Ooh, grunted the delighted African, 'dis is nice; he better an green ribber; tankee, sah, tankee.'

'Well, Quash, what kind of a gentlemen is Mr Lemon?'

'Oh, he nice man, sah, mon-sous nice man; empertain genplemen in de fus stile, and I take care of de horses. I' longs to him, and do I say it, Mas Billy mighty clobber man;—he funny too—tell heep o' stories bout glosses, and sperrits, notwitstandin he fraid on'em, he sef to my 'pinion.'

'Afraid of ghosts, eh?' said the traveller musing. Well, go ahead Mr Quash; as it is getting late, I'll tarry with this Mr. Lemon to night.'

'Yes, sah; gee up hoal go long lively; and setting off at a brisk trot, followed by the traveller, the musical Quash again broke out in

'Gwien down to shin-bone alley—'

The burthen 'Long time ago' was taken up by some one apparently in an adjacent cornfield, which occasioned Quash to prick up his ears with some surprise; he continued however with

'Dah I meet ole Johnny Gadden'

And the same voice again responded from the field

'Long time ago!'

'Who dat?' said the astonished negro, checking suddenly his horses and looking round on every side for the cause of his surprise.

Oh, never mind; drive ahead, snow-ball, it's some of your master's spirits, I suppose.'

Quash, in a very thoughtful mood, led the way to the tavern without another word. Halting before the door, the stranger was very soon waited upon by the obliging Mr. Lemon, a bustling talkative gentleman, who greeted his customer with

'Light, sir, 'light,—here, John! Quash!—never mind your umbrella, sir,—here, Quash, take off that rug—give me your whip, sir,—take off that trunk—walk in, sir,—John, take out that chair box—come, sir,—and carry this horse to the stable—do you prefer him to stand on a dirt floor, sir?'

'If you please, sir; he's rather particular about his lodgings.'

'Carry him to the lower stable Quash, and tend to him well—I always like to see horses well tended, and this is a noble crittur, too,' continued the landlord slapping him on the back.

'Take care, will you?' said the horse.

'What, the d—n!' exclaimed the landlord, starting back.

'None of your familiarity,' said the horse, looking spitefully around at the astonished tavern keeper.

'Silence, Belzebul,' said the traveller, caressing the animal; and turning to the landlord, he observed 'You must excuse him, sir, he's rather an aristocratic horse—the effect of education, sir.'

'He's the devil, sir.'

'Wo-hoa, Belzebul! loose the traces, Quash; what are you staring at? he won't eat you.'

'Come Landlord,' said Belzebul, 'I want my oats.'

Quash scattered—the landlord backed up into the porch, and the traveller was fain to jump into his vehicle and drive round in search of the stable himself. Having succeeded in his satisfaction in disposing of his horse, he returned to the tavern.

Anon supper came on—the eggs had all apparently young chickens in them—the landlord was in confusion at such a mortifying circumstance, and promised the traveller amends from a cold pig—which, as he inserted the carving knife into it, uttered a piercing squeal, which was responded to by a louder one from the landlady. Down went the knife and fork, and the cold perspiration began to grow in large beads upon the forehead of the poor landlord as he stood looking fearfully at the grunter; his attention was soon taken, however, by voices from without, calling—

'Hilloa! hoes! landlady!'

'Aye, aye; coming, gentlemen—more travellers—do help yourself, sir.'

'Landlord!'

'Coming, gentlemen—here John, a

light—bring a light to the door—Sally, wait on the gentleman,—and out the landlord bounced, followed by John with lights; but soon returned with a look of disappointment; he declared there was no living being without.—The voices called again; and the landlord after going out returned a second time declaring his belief that the whole plantation was haunted that night by evil spirits.

The stranger presently arose from the table and drew his chair to the fire, having made a pretty hearty supper from the eggs and young porker, their cries to the contrary notwithstanding.

That night, rumor saith Mr. Billy Lemon slept with the bible under his head, and kept a candle burning in his chamber till morning; and those who pass there, to this day, may upon close examination discover the heels of old horse shoes peering above the door casement, as a bulwark against witch-esses, hobgoblins and all other evil spirits.

Having ascertained the name of his guest, in the morning, mine host proceeded to make out his bill

'Mr. J. S. Kenworthy.'

To William Lemon Dr., &c. &c.'

The same Mr. Kenworthy, was recently a passenger on board the steamboat Columbian, from Norfolk to Washington City, when the violent altercation took place in one of the berths, between three or four different individuals, for precedence. He is said to be something of a wag and withal one of the most accomplished ventriloquists of the present day.

Case of Mr. Barnes.—We learn from Pittsburgh, that on Monday last, the General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church decided by a vote of 134 to 94, to sustain the appeal of the Rev. Alfred Barnes from the decision of the Synod of Philadelphia, condemning his doctrine, and suspending him from the Ministry. The delegation from said Synod, being a party in the case, were of course not permitted to vote; but had they been so permitted there would still have been a majority of 20 or 30 in favor of Mr Barnes.

The question on his complaint, embraces certain points in the proceedings of the Synod, yet to be decided. It was supposed there would be introduced in the shape of a minute, some explanatory declaration, intended to take off the force of the above vote, but the impression was that they would not pass.—N. Y. J. Com.

Young Hyson in Ohio. Mr John Platt of Marietta, Ohio, advertises in a paper of that place that he has succeeded in cultivating the genuine Tea Plant of China. He has, he says, raised the plant for ten years past at Marietta, and after a series of expensive experiments has been fully successful in discovering the art of drying and manufacturing the leaves into tea of a quality quite equal to imported Young Hyson. He offers gratuitously to furnish seed of the last year's growth to any gentleman desirous of pursuing the cultivation.

'Nothing like keeping all strings drawing,' said an amphibious looking animal, in one of our seaports the other day, as he tossed off a glass 'rale New-England,' nothing like it.—I've been on the flats elam-in—kept my wife begging pork, and my children borrowing meal this week, and I be d—d if ever I got along so well in my life.—[Eastern Rep.

'Do you want to buy a rial prime lot of butter?' asked a Yankee notion dealer who had picked up a lot from fifty different places, to a Boston merchant.

'What kind of butter is it?'

'The clear quill, all made by my wife, from a dairy of forty cows; two churning's.'

'But what makes it of so many different colors?' asked the buyer again.

'Darnation, hear that now. I guess you wouldn't ax that question if you had seen my cows for they are a darned sight speckleder than my butter is.'

EDUCATION OF CHILDREN. We would rather, infinitely rather, see a child of six or seven years hale and strong, with a clear ruddy skin, and the other marks of a sound physical education, who had not been sent to learn his letters, and could not distinguish A from B, than we would see one pale delicate looking lethargic in his movements, even though he could repeat whole pages by rote, aye, or even—and we once knew such an instance—read Homer with his father. In looking forward to their future lives—giving them the same facilities for acquiring information, and supposing the original formation of the brain to be much the same in them both—we would unhesitatingly give it as our opinion, that, in the long run, the former would distance the latter in mental capability, and distinguish himself more in whatever path of intellectual usefulness he might be placed. [Magazine of Health.

'What are you doing there Solomon, said the master of a broad river boat, a few evening since, as he made his cable fast to a tree for the night. 'I'm only jist drivin a nail in the boat at the edge of the water, to see if the river will rise any afore morning.'

A spark had noticed, at a public place, a pretty looking girl, who, he thought, would be an easy prey; and he, without ceremony, addressed her, but she, with a severe rebuke; this so disconcerted him, that in his confusion, he could but just utter—'Well, well, but do not swallow me.'

'O no,' said the young woman with a significant smile, 'You need not fear that; I am a Jewess, and am not allowed to eat pork!'

HARD TIMES. An old lady was complaining a few days since, in the market, of the excessive high price of provisions. 'It is not meat only that is so enormously dear,' said she, 'but I cannot obtain flour for a pudding for less than double the usual price, and they do not make the eggs half so large as they used to be!—Mer. Jour.

Statistics from Sing Sing.

During the last fiscal year at the Sing Sing prison, 176 convicts were liberated by expiration of sentence, 51 by pardon, 31 by death, and 2 by escape; total 260. During the same year, 213 were received in that institution 96 of whom were born in this state, 53 in Great Britain, 17 in other foreign countries and the residue in various parts of the United States. Of the whole number, 85 were convicted and sentenced at this city. The crimes for which they were sentenced were as follows: for grand larceny, 100; burglary, 42; petit larceny, 2d offence, 28; forgery, 14; receiving stolen goods, 4; passing counterfeit money, 3; perjury, 3; arson, 2; rape, 2; manslaughter, 2; robbery, 2; breaking jail, 1; assault and battery with intent to maim, 1. The nett products of the prison up to the end of September last amounted to about \$30,000—of which rising of \$10,000 were then due from the state for the marble used in constructing the new city hall at Albany.—N. Y. Sun.

A foot race between Mr Samuel Nichols, of North Adams, Mass, and a person from Vermont, for \$100 a side, took place on Tuesday on the Mill Dam, at 3 o'clock. The distance was thirty rods. It was done in 16 1-2 seconds, and was won by Nichols, who came out ahead of the Vermonter two feet.

NEW GOODS

JUST RECEIVED BY F. DEARBORN.

BLACK, Blue, Green, Dablia, and Brown, BROADCLOTH, Black, Lavender, Drab, & mixed, CASSIMERES,

Splendid Light Vestings, Light Calicoes, Colored Cambrics, SUMMER GOODS, &c.

Exeter June 14, 1836. 7.

TO INVALIDS.

DR. RICHARDSON of South Reading, Mass. (in compliance with the solicitations of his numerous friends,) has consented to offer the public his celebrated

Vegetable Bitters & Pills, which he has used in his extensive practice in Boston and its vicinity, for more than thirty years.

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

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

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

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

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

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

The Piscataqua Botanic INFIRMARY.

PORTSMOUTH N. H. DOCT. CHARLES HOLMAN, would respectfully announce to his friends and the public, that he has succeeded in obtaining the large and spacious Mansion House of the late EDWARD CUTTS, Esq. situated upon the main road leading from Portsmouth to Piscataqua Bridge, about one mile from the compact part of the former for a Botanic Infirmary. To those acquainted with this splendid Mansion, nothing need be said in favor of its airy and commodious apartments, its healthy and romantic situation, its extensive and beautiful grounds, its wide and enchanting prospects; but to those not having admired this pleasant establishment he would say, that, situated upon the Piscataqua, it commands a prospect of the many and admired natural beauties of that noble river, taking in, as it were, at one dramatic view, the town with its public buildings and its various streets, the harbor unspanned in the world, studded with shipping and islands; the Navy-Yard, with its public works; the lights directing the entrance of the Harbor; Forts Washington, Sullivan and Constitution, defending the same; and the deep blue sea, with many islands resting on its bosom. The view from the interior, the prospect is bounded only by the far distant Kearsarge and Mount Washington. The situation of this Infirmary, offers to the invalid, all the advantages of the town and country—the bustle, excitement and sea-breezes of the one, and the green fields, retirement and pure air of the other. But while speaking of the external beauties and advantages of this Infirmary, he is not unmindful of what it should be internally, and he would observe, not in a spirit of boasting, that a successful practice of more than a quarter of a century, as a Botanic Physician, should give him such experience and confidence in the Botanical system of practice, as to promise to the afflicted with disease or lameness—all that comfort their circumstances admit, and that prospect of speedy restoration to health and strength, which his well known vegetable medicines almost invariably insure.

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

For all particulars or for professional services call at Doct. Holman's Drug Store, corner of Daniel and Penhallow streets, Portsmouth, N. H. where may always be found a large and extensive assortment of VEGETABLE MEDICINES.

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

Administrator's Sale of Real Estate.

By virtue of a licence from the Judge of Probate, for the County of Rockingham, granted June 15th, 1836, will be sold at Public Auction, at the late dwelling house of Jesse Gordon, late of Hampstead, in said County, now occupied by the widow Harriet Gordon, on Tuesday the 16th day of August next, at one o'clock in the afternoon the following described Real Estate, of which said Jesse Gordon died seized and possessed, subject to the incumbrance hereinafter mentioned to wit:

THE HOMESTEAD FARM,

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

Also, a certain parcel of land, mill and machinery in said mill, in said Hampstead, containing about half an acre, including the whole of the dam and flood and privilege of flowing so far as the present dam will flow with its present height, with all the machinery in said mill, with the privilege of passing to and from said premises in the usual way of passing—which said half acre is bounded easterly by land of Hezekiah Ayer, southerly, westerly and northerly, by land lately owned by Joseph Welch.

Also a certain piece of Meadow land in said Hampstead, being a part of the Parsonage Meadow, containing about three and a half acres, being the same said deceased bought of Joseph Brown, by his deed dated Jan'y 12, 1826, and on record Lib. 247, Fol. 253.

Also a certain piece of Woodland situated in Cedar swamp, so called, being the same land described in the deed of John Hogg to John Gordon, dated Dec. 25, 1799 and on record Lib. 159, Fol. 314, containing about eight acres.

Also a certain other piece of Woodland, in Cedar Swamp, in said Hampstead containing about four acres, being the same land which said deceased bought of Alice Chase, by her deed dated June 18, 1830 and on record, Lib. 262, Fol. 53.

Also a certain other piece of Woodland, in said Hampstead, containing about eight acres being the same land described in the deed of John Raymond to John Gordon, dated Feb'y 19, 1802, and on record Lib. 169, Fol. 12.

Also a certain piece of land situated partly in said Hampstead and partly in Derry, in said County, containing about four acres, being the same land described in the deed of Joseph P. Shannon to said deceased, dated May 6, 1831, and recorded Lib. 263, Fol. 242, excepting thereout about one quarter of an acre which said deceased sold to Susan Green.

Also a piece of Woodland in said Derry containing about ten and a half acres, being the same land described in the deed of Thomas Mussey, Administrator of the estate of Thomas Mussey, deceased, to said deceased, dated August 23, 1809, and recorded Lib. 136, Fol. 370.

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

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

All of which real estate is subject to the encumbrance of a mortgage deed from the deceased, to James Thom and Thornton Betton, Esquires, dated 22 April 1835, and recorded Lib. 277 Fol. 82, to secure the payment unto the President, Directors, and Company, of the Derry Bank, of a Note dated April 22, 1835, for \$6000 payable on demand with interest, after sixty three days, signed by said Jesse Gordon as principal and by said James Thom, and Thornton Betton as sureties; and to indemnify and save harmless the said Thom, and Betton, and their respective heirs, executors, and administrators, on demand, from all costs and damages of what name or nature soever, which may happen to them or either of them in consequence of their having signed said note as sureties as aforesaid.—On said promissory note is endorsed \$1107.05 June 19, 1835.

TERMS OF SALE.—One half of the purchase money in thirty days, and the other half in sixty days with satisfactory security.

Dated at Hampstead, the 16th day of June, 1836. H. C. COGSWELL, Administrator.

THOMSONIAN INFIRMARY.

AND Exeter Botanic Hospital, THE subscriber has the pleasure of informing the inhabitants of Exeter and vicinity that he has opened a

Botanic Infirmary in this village, and is ready to wait upon any, and all, who may apply to him for medical advice or assistance.

From the wonderful success, which he has always met with in the line of his profession, he flatters himself that he shall be enabled to give satisfaction to all.

Wherever it is wished, the subscriber will assist the sick confined at their own dwellings.

Mr D. W. STEVENS has taken charge of the boarding department, and patients from out of town, who may wish to stay a number of days at the Infirmary, shall have the very best attendance.

Thomsonian Medicines for Sale. L. H. BENNETT, Botanic Physician, No. 1, Franklin Street. P. S. For further particulars see show bills. June 21—81f

NOTICE.

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

ELIZABETH GILMAN. By her Att'y JOTHAM LAWRENCE. June 17, 1836. 8

STATE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE.

Rockingham ss. By the Hon. Judge of Probate for said County.

To the heirs at law and creditors to the estate of Jacob Abbot, late of Windham, in said County, Clerk, deceased, intestate, and all persons interested in said estate. GREETING.

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

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, June 15, A. D. 1836. By order of the Judge. JOHN KELLY, Reg'r Probate.

FOR SALE.

In Stratham. A LOT of Land, containing about 2 1-2 acres of good quality, with about 60 Apple trees principally grafts of choice fruits, with well finished

ONE STORY HOUSE, and a small barn on the same. Also, a Wood Lot within 30 rods of said House containing 2 1-2 acres.

For particulars apply to LEVI JEWELL. Stratham May 30, 1836. 5.6w.p

DR. JOHNSON'S PILE ELECTUARY,

for the cure of Piles, Costiveness, and Dyspepsia, for sale by F. DEARBORN. May 17, 1836. 3.

Valuable Real Estate AT PUBLIC

AUCTION

WILL be sold at Auction, on Wednesday, 29th day of June, inst. at 9 o'clock A. M. on the premises, Two Blocks of three story

Brick Buildings situated in Exeter near the Bridge, known by the name of Folsom's Buildings. One of the Blocks was built in 1816, and contains

One Small Store, ONE OFFICE, AND A DWELLING HOUSE.

The other Block has a Granite Front and is thoroughly built, it was erected in 1830, and contains two

STORES, AND ONE DWELLING HOUSE.

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

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

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

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

J. ADAMS, Auctioneer. Exeter June, 7, 1836. 6.

NEWBURYPORT IRON FOUNDRY.

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

Orders from the Country punctually attended to.

N. B. Cash paid for old Iron, Brass, or Composition. SAMUEL HUSE & CO. Newburyport June 14, 1836. 6m7

TRUSSES.

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

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

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

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

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

NOTICE.

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

CHARLES PARKS. Exeter June 14, 1836. 7.

NOTICE.

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

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

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

NOTICE.

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

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

WANTED.

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