THE BINGHAMTON COURIER,

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY,

AT TWO DOLLARS A YEAR, IN ADVANCE.

Office at J. R. Orton's *Bookstore.*

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

One square one week,	$00 50
" 3 "	1 00
" 1 year,	8 00
Half column 1 year,	15 00
Whole column 1 year,	30 00
Professional Cards not exceeding 10 lines,	5 00

Legal advertisements at the rates allowed by law.

MORTGAGE SALE.—Mortgagors, Mathusalem Hasbrouck and Mary his wife; Mortgagee, Samuel Hasbrouck; Mortgage, dated February 15. 1840—recorded in Broome county clerks office in Book of Mortgage No. 9, page 93 &c; Amount claimed to be due at the first publication of this notice, $2,701,94; Description of Mortgaged premises, as contained in said mortgage. "All that certain piece or parcel of land lying and being in the county of Broome in the state aforesaid, on the east side of the Chenango river, and being the premises now owned and occupied by the said party of the first part, (the said Mortgagors,) Beginning at a stake standing on the bank of the Chenango river, thence north 89 degrees 15 minutes east 24 chains 50 links to a stake standing on the west side of the road that leads from Binghamton up the river, thence south 8 degrees 45 minutes west 2 chains 19 links to a stake standing by the said road, thence south 89 degrees 15 minutes west to a stake standing on the bank of said river, thence up said river to the place of beginning. Also one other piece or parcel of land lying on the east side of the aforesaid road, beginning at a stake, thence north 12 degrees east 6 chains and 78 links, thence north 89 degrees 15 minutes east 5 chains and 90 links to a swamp, thence to the place of beginning, containing in the whole seven acres. Also that other piece or parcel of land, bounded as follows: Beginning at a stake standing at the northeast bounds of those lots formerly belonging to Abraham Du Bois Jun. deceased on the west side of the road that leads from Binghamton up the said river, thence running south 89 degrees 15 minutes west 24 chains 75 links, to the Chenango river, thence up along said river as it winds and turns twenty three chains and fifteen links to a stake and stones standing two rods from the centre of the highway, thence along the highway south 8 degrees and 30 minutes west 8 chains and 90 links to the place of beginning, containing fifteen acres and a half, be the same more or less. Also all that certain lot piece or parcel of land known & distinguished by being the southerly part of lot no. 5 as laid down on a map by Charles Clinton in the town of Chenango and county of Broome, to wit: Beginning at the north west corner of no. 4, thence easterly along said line no. 4, 42 chains and 50 links to the north east corner of no. 4, thence along the east line of no. 5 northerly 25 chains and 50 links, thence westerly to a brook, joining lands of Samuel Bevier, thence southerly and westerly following the course of the brook to the easterly line of said lot, thence along the westerly line of said lot to the place of beginning, containing Ninety acres of Land; Excepting however one half acre heretofore sold to Byron and Stephen Bunnell, and excepting also one quarter of an acre of Land heretofore sold to Asahel Fairchild." Said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the said mortgaged premises, at public auction at the Phenix Hotel in Binghamton, on the 16th day of May next, at 10 o'clock A. M. Dated February 20th 1845.

D. S & J. R. DICKINSON, Att'ys

48 tds for Mortgagee.

MORTGAGE SALE.—Mortgagor John G. Ervine, Mortgagee Henry Mather, Assignee of Mortgage Ammi Doubleday; Mortgage dated the eighth day of March, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and forty two, Recorded in Broome county clerks office, the ninth day of March, one thousand eight hundred and forty two, at nine o'clock A. M. in book of Mortgages No. 10 pages 135 and 136, Amount claimed to be due at the first publication of this notice, fourteen dollars, amount to become due two hundred dollars with interest from the eighth day of March, one thousand eight hundred and forty five. Description of Mortgaged premises, "All those two certain lots or parcels of land lying in the village of Binghamton being lots number five and six (5 and 6) in Doubleday and Lewis' subdivision of original lot number seventy eight (78) situated on the east side of the Chenango river and bounded as follows: southerly on Academy or Henry street: east by lot number seven (7); west by lot number four (4); and northerly by lands of H. Lewis. said lot number six (6) is fifty five feet front and fifty six feet rear and about one hundred and eighty six feet deep. Said lot number five (5) is fifty five feet front and fifty six feet rear and about one hundred and ninety five feet deep. Said mortgaged premises will be sold at public auction on Saturday the 10th day of July next, at 12 o'clock at noon, at the Court House in Binghamton in the county of Broome. Dated April 12th 1845. JNO. H. H. PARK, Att'y.

A. DOUBLEDAY, Assignee. 4

IN CHANCERY—Before the Vice Chancellor of the 6th Circuit. Stehpen Atwood, Jun. vs George Pierce 3d.

In pursuance of a decree of the Court of Chancery made in the above entitled cause by the Vice Chancellor of the sixth circuit bearing date the 25th day of March A. D. 1845, the following described premises will be sold at public auction for Cash by or under the direction of the subscriber one of the masters of the court of Chancery at the house of Mr. L. Moore Inn keeper in Union Village in the town of Lisle in the County of Broome on the 21st day of May next at one o'clock in the afternoon, the premises are described in said decree as follows, to wit: "All that certain piece or parcel of land situated in the town of Lisle in the county of Broome, being part of Lot number four hundred and eighty (480) of the Grand Division of the Boston Purchase, so called, Bounded as follows:—Beginning at the south east corner of said Lot, and running from thence north on the west line of said lot fifty rods; thence east on the line of lands formerly owned by Joseph Edminster and James Edminster to the centre of said lot; thence south fifty rods to the south line of said lot; thence west on said south line of said lot to the place of beginning, the whole containing fifty acres of land more or less." Dated March 27th 1845. 2

H. BALLARD, } J. DE PUY FREER,
Sol'r. for Compt. } Master in Chancery.

SHERIFF'S SALE.—By virtue of one execution issued out of the clerks office of the county of Broome, and to me directed and delivered, against the goods and chattels lands and tenements of William Newby, in my bailiwick, I have levied on and shall expose for sale at public auction as the law directs, at the Public House now kept and occupied by Edwin Northrup in the village of Harpersville, county of Broome and state of New York on Saturday the 3d day of May next, in the year of our lord, one thousand eight hundred and forty five at 1 o'clock in the afternoon of that day, all the right, title, interest, claim and demand of the said William Newby, of in and to the following described premises, to wit: All that certain lot piece or parcel of land situate in the town of Sanford and in the county of Broome and State of N. York, and bounded as follows: All that certain lot of land being lot No. two in sub division No. three of the second tract in Warren township beginning at the north west corner of lot No. one at a stake and stones near a beech tree cornered and marked No. one and two W L C running thence north three degrees east 21 chains and 80 links to a hemlock sapling marked No. 2 and 3, thence south 87 degrees east 58 chains and ninety links to a stake and stones marked No 2, 3, 8 and 9, thence south 3 degrees west 21 chains and 59 links to a hemlock stake and stones marked No. 1, 2, 7 and 8, thence north 87 degrees and 12 minutes west 58 chains and 90 links to the place of beginning containing one hundred and twenty seven acres and 81-100 acre of land be the same more or less; together with all and singular the hereditaments and appurtenances thereunto belonging, or in any wise appertaining. Dated at Binghamton this 10th day of March, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and forty five. JOSEPH BARTLETT, Sheriff.

By B. TYRRELL, Deputy. 51

Sheriff's Proclamation.

BY virtue of a precept issued out of the Supreme court of the State of New York, to me directed and delivered, Proclamation is hereby made that a Circuit Court and Court of Oyer and Terminer will be held on the 28th day of April next, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of that day, at the Court House in the village of Binghamton, in and for the county of Broome; and all prisoners then being in the jail of said county, or who are bound by recognizance or otherwise are hereby notified and required to be then there in their proper person to prosecute as shall be just; and all justices of the peace, coroners and other officers within my bailiwick who have taken any recognizance for the appearance of any person or persons at such court, or who may have taken any inquisition, or the examination of any prisoner or witness, to return such recognizance, inquisition and examination to said court, at the opening thereof, on the first day of its sitting. Dated April 2d 1845. JOSEPH BARTLETT, Sheriff.

BINGHAMTON COURIER.

"Equal Protection to all Classes."—JAMES K. POLK.

VOL. VII. NO. 6.] BINGHAMTON, N. Y., THURSDAY, MAY 1, 1845. [WHOLE NO. 710.

SHERIFF'S SALE.—By virtue of one execution issued out of the Clerk's office of the county of Broome, and to me directed and delivered, against the goods and chattels lands and tenements of William Enders, in my bailiwick, I have levied on and shall expose for sale at public auction as the law directs, at the Phenix Hotel now kept and occupied by Isaac B. Gere in the village of Binghamton, county of Broome and state of N. York on Saturday the 24th day of May next, in the year of our lord, one thousand eight hundred and forty five, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of that day, all the right, title, interest, claim and demand of said William Enders of, in and to the following described premises, to wit:—All that certain piece or parcel of land lying and being in the town of Conklin county of Broome and state of New York, being all that part of lot No (26) twenty six in Clinton and Melcher's patent which will remain after taking one hundred acres from the west side of the lot, leaving ninety two acres, excepting therefrom twenty acres from the northwest part conveyed to Robert Service: together with all and singular the hereditaments and appurtenances thereunto belonging or in any wise appertaining. Dated at Binghamton this 8th day of April in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and forty five.

3 JOSEPH BARTLETT, Sheriff.

SHERIFF'S SALE.—By virtue of one execution issued out of the Clerks Office of the county of Broome, and to me directed and delivered, against the goods and chattels lands and tenements of Michael Clune in my bailiwick, I have levied on and shall expose for sale at public auction as the law directs, at the Phenix Hotel now kept and occupied by Isaac B. Gere in the village of Binghamton, County of Broome and state of N. York on Saturday the 24th day of May next, in the year of our lord, one thousand eight hundred and forty five, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of that day, all the right, title, interest, claim and demand of the said Michael Clune of in and to the following described premises, to wit: All that certain piece or parcel of land lying & being in the town of Chenango and county of Broome, and State of New York, lying in the north east corner of lot No. (11) eleven in the manor of Feronia or Cooper's Patent, so called, containing about thirty acres of land, more or less: together with all and singular the herditaments and appurtenances thereunto belonging or in any wise appertaining.—Dated at Binghamton this 8th day of April in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and fortyfive.

3 JOSEPH BARTLETT, Sheriff.

SHERIFF'S SALE.—By virtue of one execution issued out of the clerk's office of the county of Broome and to me directed and delivered, against the goods and chattles lands and tenements of Daniel Purdy, I have levied on and shall expose for sale at public auction as the law directs, at the house now kept and occupied by Isaac B. Gere in the village of Binghamton, county of Broome and State of New York, on Saturday the 22d day of February A. D. 1845, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of that day,—All the right title interest claim or demand of the said Daniel Purdy, of in and to the following described premises to wit: being eighty acres, part of great lot No. seven in the north division of fourth tract in Sidney, in the county of Broome, being the same premises on which the said Daniel Purdy now resides, together with all and singular the heraditaments and appurtenances thereunto belonging or in any wise appertaining. Dated at Binghamton this 9th day of January A. D. 1845.

42 JOSEPH BARTLETT, Sheriff.

POSTPONEMENT.—The sale of the above described premises is hereby postponed until Monday the 12th day of May, 1845, at the same place and time of day as above mentioned.

49 JOSEPH BARTLETT, Sheriff.

BROOME COUNTY SS:—Notice is hereby given that distribution of the money arising from the sale of the Real estate of Diadama Van Ness deceased, will be made among her creditors by the undersigned at his office in Binghamton on the 2d day of May next at 10 o'clock A. M. at which time and place the creditors of the said deceased who have not heretofore established their demands, will present and prove the same.

J. R. DICKINSON, Surrogate.

March 18. 1845. 52w6

ADMINISTRATORS NOTICE.—In pursuance of an Order of John R. Dickinson, Surrogate of the County of Broome, notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against Samuel W. Hinckley, late of Chenango in said County deceased, to present the same with the vouchers thereof, to the undersigned, at the house of Mrs. Eunice Hinckley, in Chenango aforesaid, on or before the 14th day of June next. Dated Dec. 10, 1844. ELKANAH HINCKLEY,

38-6m Administrator.

Instrumental and Vocal Music.

MR. TUCKER, teacher of Music, has taken rooms in the Le Roy Buildings, Binghamton; and is prepared to receive scholars and give instruction in the following departments of the science.

1. Instruction on the Piano, with or without singing, (at the residences of his pupils.)
2. Instruction on the Accordeon. A proper knowledge of this instrument will convince all that it is second to no other as an acccompaniment to the voice, and in its power of discoursing sweet sounds. Mr. T. will exhibit its capacities, with pleasure, to any individual who will call upon him.
3. Vocal Music in classes or private lessons.
4. Ballad Singing. In the popular department of Songs, now so important in the musical world, Mr. T. has had considerable experience, in the large towns and Cities of the State. His voice being a natural contralto, his pupils are enabled to accompany him with ease.
5. In each department, musical elocution and training of the voice will receive special attention.

TERMS.—For the Piano Forte, $9.00 per quarter. For the Accordeon, $5,00—Private Tuition in Ballad Singing, $5,00.

N. B. Piano Fortes tuned, and musical instruments of all kinds tuned and repaired.

Binghamton April 1. 1845.

Ladies! Ladies! Ladies!

LOTS of New and desirable Goods to be seen this week at Ford & Co's. Now opening, a large lot of Silks, Alpacas, Cashmeres, Affghan Satins and Crapes, Calicoes, shawls, cravats, gloves and hosiery, Ribons and Laces, and all the new styles of worsted goods, wool plaid &c. at lower prices than ever. Ladies will find almost any day a continued addition of New and novel goods at this establishment, and always cheaper than the cheapest. ☞Remember the store.

Oct. 29, 1844. R. A. FORD & CO.

DENTISTRY.

DENTISTRY. The subscriber continues to perform every operation upon the teeth according to the most modern and improved principles of the art. Those who are desirous of repleting the vacancies caused by the loss of their original teeth are respectfully invited to call. Terms reasonable. Office directly over Mr. Sanders Crockery store. Door opposite the entrance into the Washingtonian Hall. J. C. ROBIE.

N. B. Dentists supplied with full setts of instruments. Turnkeys and other surgical instruments kept constantly on hand and for sale. J. C. R.

AND ABDOMINAL SUPPORTERS, for sale by L. M. REXFORD.

NEW GOODS.

At the Old Favorite Store

Corner of Court and Washington Streets

(formerly occupied by R. A. Ford & Co.)

THE subscribers have just received the Largest New stock of goods to be found in this vicinity Consisting of a Large choice stock of Dry Goods Groceries, Crockery, Glass ware, Boots & Shoes, Hats and Caps &c. &c.

SALES to suit purchasers—ALL kinds of produce taken in Exchange for goods.

S. A. NEWTON & Co

[From the Boston Recorder.]

My First-Born Son.

'Tis now five years ago,
Since God gave me to know
A father's fondness for a first-born son;
Year after year has fled,
Till now that rising head
Is crowned with dark hair, almost like my own.

Our friends think they can see
My son resembles me,—
But I could never that resemblance trace;
His mother's looks I spy—
Not in his keen dark eye—
But in the features of his full fair face.

And I do love my boy,
And my heart thrills with joy
To see how happy he is day by day;
To me, no other child
E'er seemed so sweet and mild,
Though this, perhaps, a father should not say.

At play, or with his books,
The language of his looks
Seems saying that he would do nought amiss;
And if, through mirth's excess,
He some times does transgress,
He asks my pardon with a tearful kiss.

He's very fond of rhymes,
And asks me oftentimes
To "write a piece of poetry to print;"
Now *I* know *I'm no poet*—
Yet *my child* does not know it,
But thinks *my brain must be* the Muse's mint.

He searches books to find
Food for his infant mind,
And seems to think and ponder much and long;
And always, when he reads,
Asks me, as he proceeds,
The moral of each narrative and song.

What my boy yet may be,
I cannot now foresee;—
I gave him up in infancy to God:
The promise all divine,—
"A GOD TO THEE AND THINE"—
Leads me to hope that that availing blood,—

Which flowed from Jesus's veins
To wash out guilty stains,
And ransom souls from everlasting wo,—
May be applied to *his;*
For my strong purpose is,
If God wills, he to other lands shall go.

To lands with darkness rife,
To bear the LAMP OF LIFE,
And show benighted men the Path of Peace;
From this, my solemn vow,
Sealed on his infant brow,
I dare not ask—nor do I wish—release.

I love lost men too well
Not to send *him* to tell
The perishing, that Christ has died to save;
And therefore—if God choose—
My boy shall bear the news
Of Life, to dying souls across the wave.

STOW, MARCH 14, 1845. E. P. D.

Ups and Downs in Life.

It is useful as well as interesting, to notice the changes, for the better or worse, which 10 or 15 years serve to operate in a community.

I know a business man on Main street, refussed credit in 1830, for a stove worth $12. He is now director in one of the banks, and is worth $150,000 at least. Every cent of this has been made in Cincinnati during that period.

I know another business man, also on Main street, who was refused credit in 1825, by a firm in the drug line, for the amount of $5. In 1830 that very firm lent that very man $5,000 upon his unendorsed note.

I know an extensive dealer in the city, now worth $100,000, and who can command more money on a short notice, for sixty, ninety, or one hundred and twenty days, than almost any man in Cincinnati, to whom I, as clerk for a grocery house in 1830, sold a hogshead of sugar, with great misgiving and reluctance, under apprehension of not getting the money when it became due.

I know a man whose credit in 1830 was such that when I trusted him for a keg of saltpetre, my employer told me I might as well have rolled it into the Ohio. Since that period he was worth $50,000; then a bankrupt; worth in 1837 $100,000; again a bankrupt in 1841; and now worth $20,000.

I know a man, good for $30,000, who 10 yrs. ago, exhibited a monkey through the streets of Cincinnati for a living.

I know a heavy business man, a bank director, who sold apples in a basket, when a boy, through the streets.

I knew one of the first merchants in our city, in 1825, who could at that period have bought entire blocks of the city on credit, a director in one of the banks, who within ten years of that period, died insolvent and intemperate.

Another influential man of that day, whose credit was unlimited, being president of one of our insurance companies, and also a bank director, died within five years, insolvent and intemperate.

Another individual, who was considered in 1837 worth half a million of dollars, has since died, leaving the estate insolvent.

Another individual of credit equal to his wants, and worth, at one time, $12,000, and a judge of the court, died in our city hospital, and was buried at the public expence. I have seen him once and again presiding at public meetings.

The founder of the penitentiary system in Pennsylvania, and well known in that State and elsewhere as a public man, died a pauper in the commercial hospital in this city. I have seen him addressing the legislature of that State, at Harrisburg, and listened to with the attention & deference that would have been paid to John Quincy Adams, or any other public man of his age.

I know a lady, the descendant of a distinguished governor of Massachusetts, who supports herself by her needle; and the niece of a governor of New Jersey, still living, who washes for subsistence.

I know a lady, who, thirty years ago, in the city in which I then lived, was the cynosure of all eyes; one of the most graceful and beautiful of the sex, and moving in the first circles of wealth and fashion, now engaged in drudgery and dependence, at one dollar and fifty cents per week. All these reside in this city.

What are the fictions of romance writers compared to some of the realities of human life?

OLD IRONSIDES.—The officers on board this good old ship, bound for the East Indies, have had a delightful trip, and a favorable and healthy passage, up to the last dates, which have been duly given in this paper. They write in fine spirits, and if we mistake not, some of the journals which the most industrious among them are keeping, and of which we have incidentally heard, will furnish many interesting and instructive details upon the return of the frigate. The good ship was leaving Zanzibar at the last accounts, and we have been permitted to copy the following extract from a private letter by one of the officers to a relative in this city, dated from that island:

"Zanzibar contains a population of 30,000 souls mostly black, of the darkest hue, some natives of Hindostan, and a few Arabs, who are lords of the soil. The Sultan owns, besides this Island, the east coast of Africa as far as Persia, and has a fleet of men of war.

"While engaged the other day in sketching the front of the Imaum's Palace, who should pop out from behind an orange tree, but the chief of the eunuchs! He was an Abyssinian slave, but a handsome well dressed young man, entirely different from my preconceived notions of a chief eunuch. I imagine you thing he was an ugly old black rascal.

"He was no such thing, but a smiling, courteous young man, who sent a little *nigger* for cocoa nuts, and cutting off the tops presented each of us with about a pint of the most cool and refreshing beverage contained in them. You would have been amused with our dinner at the Sultan's the other day. It was literally a feed in presence of his Highness and the Court, as of course the Mahometans could not eat with infidels. The table was completely covered with viands—three goats roasted whole were surrounded by the most barbaric profusion of fruit, fowls, preserves, fritters, custard, rice, &c., all cooked after the Arab fashion; no wine of course but goblets of rose waters.

"The feast wound up with some delicious Mocha coffee, sweetened with sugar candy, followed by a goblet of cocoa-nut milk. We were waited on by Abyssinian eunuchs, arrayed in the most oriental style, each dressed in white turban and white tunic with a superb dagger stuck in the belt; the old chief looked on and smiled benignantly."—[Boston Transcript.

DANIEL WEBSTER AND HIS PURCHASERS.—We are pleased to find that there is one whig who looks upon the creation of the Webster fund in its proper light. A correspondent of the Cincinnati Gazette, an influential whig paper in an article headed "Webster bought up," justly characterises the transaction as 'wholesale bribery' and says: 'we are getting back to the times of George II, or of Lord Bacon, if such things as this are approved by leading moral papers of any party." He adds; "This is the third time Mr. Webster has been bought—twice before has the money been paid him—now the purchasers have learned wisdom and put it in trust."—[Troy Budget.

A DISTINCT ECHO OF THE PANIC.—The *Express* of this morning says:

"Two new manufacturies have been chartered in Massachusetts, and are to be erected in Newburyport. One is to have a capital of $150,000, and half the stock has been taken in Boston. The design is to manufacture heavy drillings of the descriptions which have been successfully exported to foreign countries. It has been stated that such is the cheap and superior character of the article compared to the English manufacture, that it has been used for clothing the British army in India."

MANUFACTURE OF STEEL.—Blister steel has been for many years made in the United States, and is almost as common as iron in the Pittsburgh market, where it is extensively manufactured. Spring steel of the best quality is also manufactured at Pittsburgh, in sufficient quantities to supply the demand. But nearly, or quite, all the experiments to make cast steel in the United States have failed—principally for the want of any clay, or other substance, out of which to make crucibles, which will stand the intense heat required. The only attempt approaching success, which has come within our knowledge, was made by Messrs Shoenberger, of Pittsburgh and by Messrs. Rowland & Tingle, formerly employed by Messrs. Shoenberger, in the manufacture of this article.—[Cincinnati Atlas.

DEATH OF REV. DR. MILNOR.—We are pained to announce the decease of the Rev. James Milnor, D. D., Rector of St. George's Church, in this city, who died suddenly last evening, at the age, we should judge, of near 70.

He had just gone to bed in health and cheerfulness, when he was seized with suffocation, and in a few minutes expired. The disease was in the heart. He had before been brought very low by disease in the same region, though termed by the physicians gout in stomach.

Dr. M. was one of the best of men, and his praise will long be in the churches, not only of his own, but other denominations. His spirit was too noble, and his benevolence and charity too large, to be bent within sectarian limits.—His field was the word, and his friends all the friends of the Redeemer.—[Jour. of Com.

GREAT CONFLAGRATION.—A tremendous fire has been raging among the mountains up the Susquehannah since Saturday, carrying all before it. It is about five miles wide on the Cumberland and Perry side of the river, and has already destroyed an immense amount of cord wood, prepared for the furnaces, and young timber. It is said to have originated in a coal pit. The Broad mountain, in the upper end of the county, is also on fire, doing much damage. It is the South mountain in Cumberland and Perry.—[Bal. Rep.

There is a shingle making machine in operation at Richmond, driven by a one horse power. The machine makes one hundred and twenty revolutions in a minute, and each revolution cuts from a block a perfectly and exactly fashioned shingle; much more perfectly fashioned, indeed, than can be effected in the old way, for the operation is mathematically regular and precise. Another operation joints these shingles with the most minute and unvarying accuracy.

"The London Times" circulation reaches over 20,000 copies daily. One of them contained 1104 advertisements, the duty on which to government amounted to $400, and the price paid to the proprietors, $2,500.

The Mother and her Family.

Philosophy is rarely found. The most perfect sample I ever met, was an old woman who was apparently the poorest and the most forlorn of the human species,—so true is the maxim which all profess to believe, and none act upon invariably, viz: that happiness does not depend on outward circumstances. The wise women to whom I have alluded, walks to Boston, a distance of twenty or thirty miles, to sell a bag of brown thread and stockings, and then patiently walks back with her little gain. Her dress, though tidy, is a grotesque collection of 'shreds and patches'—coarse in the extreme.

'Why don't you come down in a wagon?'—said I, when I observed she was wearied with her long journey.

'We havn't got any horse,' she repled; 'the neighbors are very kind to me, but they can't spare their'n, and it would cost as much as my thread would come to.'

'You have a husband—don't he do any thing for you?'

'He is a good man—he does all he can, but he's a cripple and an invalid. He reels my yarn and mends the children's shoes. He's as kind a husband as a woman need to have.'

'But his being a cripple is a heavy misfortune to you,' said I.

'Why, ma'am, I don't look upon it in that light,' replied the thread woman, 'I consider that I've a great reason to be thankful that he never took to any bad habits.'

'How many children have you?'

'Six sons and five daughters, ma'am.'

'Six sons and five daughters! What a family for a poor woman to support!'

'It's a family, ma'am; but there ain't one of 'em I'd be willing to lose. They are all healthy children as need to be all willing to work, and all clever to me. Even the littlest boy, when he gets a cent now and then, for doing an errand, will be sure to bring it to me.'

'Do your daughters spin your thread?'

'No ma'am; as soon as they are big enough, they go out to service, as I don't want to keep them always delving for me; they are always willing to give me what they can; but it's fair that they should do a little for themselves. I do all my spinning after the folks are abed.'

'Don't you think you should be better off if you had no one but yourself to provide for?'

'Why, no, ma'am, I don't. If I hadn't been married, I should had to work as hard as I could, and now I can't do more than that.' My children are a great comfort to me, and I look forward to the time when they'll do as much for me as I've done for them.'

Here was true philosophy! I learned a lesson from that poor woman which I shall not soon forget.—[Miss Sedgwick.

Printers.

An excellent author, whom we quote, perhaps correctly says that no trade sends into the world smarter and more active men than that of printing. Look to offices of trust and honor—where talent and energy are required—and you will be likely to find them filled with printers. Who make our best editors, lawyers, preachers, mayors, and Congressmen? Printers. Printing is a glorious business, thus to fit a man for honor and usefulness. A college education is not to be compared with an education at the case. One of the greatest lawyers England ever produced was a printer. The greatest philosopher of America was a printer. Who is the mayor of London? A printer. Who are the mayors of Glasgow, Edinburgh and Perth? Printers.—So also are the mayors of New York, Washington and Savannah, printers by trade. The present mayor of Boston was a printer. There are something like a dozen printers in Congress—all of them honors to their profession. Printers are looking up. Who would not be a printer? To the young apprentice at the case, or the roller-stand, with smutty faces and dirty fingers, we would say—Don't be discouraged. A few years ago, all the distinguised men we have named above, were similarly employed. Stick to your business, and every leisure hour that you have employ in the perusal of useful books, and in the cultivation of your minds.—Then the day will not be far distant, when, if you are true to yourselves, and contract no bad habits, you will become useful and honorable citizens—exerting a wide and healthy influence. Think often of the example of Franklin.—[Evening Gazette.

Anecdote of Rev. Dr. Rice.

The people of one of the out parishes of Virginia, wrote to Dr. Rice, who was then at the head of the Theological Seminary in Prince Edward, for a minister. They said they wanted a man of first rate *talents*, for they had run down considerably and needed building up.—They wanted one who could *write* well, for some of the young people were very nice about that matter. They wanted one who could *visit* a good deal, for their former minister had neglected that, and they wanted to bring it up.—They wanted a man of very *gentlemanly deportment*, for some thought a great deal of that. And so they went on describing a perfect minister. The last thing they mentioned was—they gave their last minister three hundred and fifty doliars; but if the Doctor would send them such a man as they had described they would raise another fifty dollars, making it four hundred dollars. The Doctor sat right down and wrote a reply, telling them they had better forthwith make out a call for old Dr. Dwight in heaven—for he did not know of any one in this world who would answer this description. And as Dr. Dwight had been living so long on spiritual food he might not need so much for the body; and possibly he might live on four hundred dollars.

NEW REMEDY FOR TOOTHACHE.—Among the thousand remedies for toothache, India rubber is now stated to be a very efficacious one. A piece of it is put on a wire, then melted at the flame of a candle, and pressed while warm in the hollow tooth, and the pain will cease instantly. The cavity of the tooth, should be first cleaned out with a piece of cotton. In consequence of the viscosity and adhesiveness of the India rubber, the air is completely prevented from coming into contact with denuded nerve, and the cause of the toothache is destroyed.

The Washington Constitution says that a rumor is current, and generally accredited, in that city, that the British Minister, Mr. Pakenham, is charged with the negotiation of a treaty with the United States, "based upon reciprocal advantages to the products of each country in their respective markets."

The Hump-Back and Green Spectacles.

How much of human hostility depends on that circumstance—distance! If the most bitter enemies were to come into contact, how much their ideas of each other would be chastened and corrected! They would mutually amend their erroneous impressions; see much to admire, and much to imitate in each other; and half the animosity that sheds its baneful influence on society, would fade away and be forgotten.

It was one day when I was about 7 years of age, after an unusual bustle in the family mansion, and my being arrayed in a black frock, much to my inconvenience, in the hot month of August, that I was told my asthmatic old uncle had gone off like a lamb, and that I was heiress of ten thousand per annum. This information, given with an air of infinite importance, made no very great impression upon me at the time; and, in spite of circumstance being regularly dwelt on, by my French governess at Campden House, after every henious misdemeanor, I had thought little or nothing on the subject, till, at the age of eighteen, I was called on to bid adieu to Levizac and pirouettes, and hear uncle's will read by my guardian.

It appears that my father and uncle, though brothers, had wrangled and jangled through life and that the only subject on which they ever agreed, was supporting the dignity of the Vavasour family; that, in a moment of unprecedented unison, they had determined that, as the title fell to my cousin Edgar, and the estates to me, to keep both united in the family, we should marry. And it seemed, whichever party violated these precious conditions was actually dependant on the other for bread and butter. When I first heard of this arrangement, I blessed myself, and Sir Edgar cursed himself. A passionate overbearing, dissolute young man, thought I, for a husband, for the husband of an orphan—of a girl who has not a nearer relation than himself in the world, who has no father to advise her, no mother to support her; a professed rake, too, who will merely view me as an incumbrance on his estate; who will think no love, no confidence, no respect due to me; who will insult my feelings, deride my sentiments, and wither with unkindness the best affections of my nature. No! I concluded, as my constitutional levity returned, I have the greatest possible respect for guardians, revere their office, and tremble at their authority; but make myself wretched merely to please them—No! no! I positively cannot think of it.

Well, time who is no respector of persons went on. The gentleman was within a few months of being twenty-one; and on the day of his attaining age, he was to say whether it was his pleasure to fulfill the engagement. My opinion, I found was not to be asked. A titled husband was procured for me, and I was to take him and be thankful. I was musing on my singular situation when a thought struck me—can I not see him, and judge of his character, unsuspected by himself. This is the season when he pays an anual visit to my god-mother; why not persuade her to let me visit her *incog?* The idea, strange as it was, was instantly acted on: and a week saw me at Vale Royal, to all appearance a girl of no pretensions or expectations, and avowedly dependent on a distant relation.

To this hour, I remember my heart beating audibly, as I descended to the dining room,—where I was to see, for the first time, the future arbiter of my fate; and I shall never forget my surprise, when a pale, gentlemanly, and rather reserved young man, in apparent ill health, was introduced to me for the noisy, dissolute, distracting and distracted baronet. Preciously have I been hoaxed, thought I, as, after a long and rather interesting conversation with Sir Edgar I, with the other ladies, left the room. Days rolled on in succession. Chance continually brought us together, and prudence began to whisper you had better return home. Still I lingered; till, one evening towards the close of a long tete-a tete conversation, on my saying that I never considered money and happiness as synonymous terms, and thought it very possible to live on five hundred a year, he replied,

"One admission more—could you live on it with me? You are doubtless acquainted," continued he, with increasing emotion, "with my unhappy situation, but not perhaps aware, that, revolting from a union with Miss Vavasour, I have resolved on taking orders, and accepting a living from a friend. If, foregoing more brilliant prospects, you would condescend to share my retirement—" His manner, the moment, the lovely scene that surrounded us, all combined against me; and Heaven only knows what answer I might have been hurried into, had I not got out, with a gaity foreign to my heart—"I can say nothing to you till you have, in person, explained your sentiments to Miss Vavasour. Nothing—positively nothing." "But why? Can seeing her again and again," returned he, "ever reconcile me to her manners, habits and sentiments, or any estates induce me to place at the head of my table, a humpback *bas blue* in green spectacles?"

"Hump-backed?" "Yes, from her cradle.—But you color. Do you know her!" "Intimately, she's my most particular friend." "I sincerely beg your pardon. What an unlucky dog I am! I hope you're not offended?" Offended! offended! offended! O no—not offended. Humpback? good heavens! Not the least offended. Hump-back! of all things in the world?" and I involuntarily gave a glance at the glass. "I had no conception," he resumed, as soon as he could recollect himself, "that there was any acquaintance." "The most intimate," I replied, "and I can assure you that you have been represented to her as the most dissolute, awkward, ill-disposed young man breathing. See your cousin. You will find yourself mistaken. With her answer you shall have mine." And with a ludicrous attempt to smile, when I was monstrously inclined to cry, I contrived to make my escape. We did not meet again: for, the next morning, in no enviable frame of mind, I returned home.

A few weeks afterwards, Sir Edgar came of age. The bells were ringing in the breeze—the tenants were carousing on the lawn—when he drove up to the door. My cue was taken.—With a large pair of green spectacles on my nose, in a darkened room, I prepared for this tremendous interview. After hems and hahs innumerable, and with confusion the most distressing to himself, and the most amusing to me, he gave me to understand he could not fulfil the engagement made for him, and regretted that it had ever been contemplated. "No! no!" said I, in a voice that made him start, taking off my green spectacles with a profound courtesy—"No! no! it is preposterous to suppose that Sir Edgar Vavasour would ever connect himself with an ill-bred, awkward, hump-backed girl."

Exclamations and explanations, laughter and raileries, intermixed with more serious feelings, followed; but the result of all was—that—that—that we were married.

A lot of manufactured tobacco, in kegs, supposed to have been stolen FORTY YEARS AGO, was on Wednesday disinterred from a cellar in the Quaker City.

The Missouri Legislature has rejected a bill securing property to married women.