

# The Middlebury Register.

VOLUME XVI.

MIDDLEBURY, VERMONT, WEDNESDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 29, 1851.

NUMBER 27.

## The Middlebury Register

Published every Wednesday morning, by J. H. BARRETT & J. COBB.

Office in Brewster's block, on Main-st.

TERMS.—By Mail, or at the Office, per annum, \$1.50; if not paid within the year, \$1.75.

By Carrier, per copy, 10 cents; per month, \$2.50; per year, \$25.00.

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S. ALLEN, Proprietor.

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May 10, 1851.

N. B.—The water from the above Springs is forwarded by Mr. Allen, to J. W. CLARK, of this village, who keeps a supply constantly on hand, which will be furnished to those who wish to test its virtues, at a reasonable charge.

### Hartford Life and Health Insurance Company.

Organized at Hartford, Connecticut, September, 1837.

INSURED CAPITAL \$100,000.

General Agent for Vermont.

L. G. BINGHAM, Jr., Williston.

To whom applications may be sent from any part of the State.

CENTRAL OFFICE OF THIS AGENCY, East Side of the Court House Square, Burlington, Vt.

N. WARD, M. D., Medical Examiner.

Applications may be made at any time a fee of one dollar.

Information, if desired, furnished, at this office, or by either of the following gentlemen Agents and Medical Examiners to the Company.

### ADDISON COUNTY.

AGENTS.—Cyrus Birge, County Agent, Middlebury; Ira Brigham, Ferrisburgh; Calvin T. Blumhagen, New Haven; Calvin G. Tilden, Colchester; Wm. B. May, Danville; J. H. Keeney, Ferrisburgh; Zach Bass, Middlebury; Joel Rice, Ferrisburgh; David E. Page, Shelburne; Nathan Gale, Orwell; G. W. Harrison, Ferrisburgh; E. S. Stone, Montpelier; Chas. D. Stone, Ferrisburgh; O. G. Ellis, Ferrisburgh; F. P. Wheeler, Ferrisburgh.

### RUTLAND COUNTY.

AGENTS.—R. R. Thrall, County Agent, Rutland; Ezra June, Danville; Henry Simmons, Ferrisburgh; Chas. Spence, Ferrisburgh; Capen Leonard, Colchester; Silas W. Hildes, Ferrisburgh; A. H. Wray, Ferrisburgh; Nicholas Woodbridge, Ferrisburgh; Fayette Potter, Ferrisburgh.

Medical Examiners.—Cyrus Porter, Rutland; E. H. Dyer, Ferrisburgh; A. Keeney, Ferrisburgh; A. S. Hazen, Ferrisburgh; S. H. Bowen, Ferrisburgh; J. D. Woodard, Ferrisburgh; J. W. Hale, Danville; John Fox, Williston.

### ON THE MUTUAL PLAN.

This company will insure at the usual rates and in those particulars claim the superiority over all mutual companies.

1st. Deducting ten per cent commission from the Mutual Insurance Fund, instead of the entire expense of the Company, annually.

2d. Giving every policy certificate of profits each year, payable in cash when two limited thousand dollars has accumulated as a reserved annual fund, such every policy being issued from date made.

3d. In addition to the usual Mutual Fund and reserve fund, received from mutual insurers, the company has a bond for one hundred thousand dollars, and all the reserved fund of the Joint Stock Insurance is pledged for the payment of losses.

### ON THE JOINT STOCK PLAN.

The rates are reduced one third the amount charged on the mutual plan, the Company taking only what it costs to insure a life given amount, for a given time, and afterwards paying back a part of one's own money on each year, payable in cash when two limited thousand dollars has accumulated as a reserved annual fund, such every policy being issued from date made.

2d. In addition to the usual Mutual Fund and reserve fund, received from mutual insurers, the company has a bond for one hundred thousand dollars, and all the reserved fund of the Joint Stock Insurance is pledged for the payment of losses.

### ON LIFE AND HEALTH COMBINED.

The rates are as favorable to the assured as safety to the company as either plan. Insurance in this form is of great importance to all who have others depending on them for support.

### CALIFORNIA LIFE RISKS.

As taken at lower rates than by any other Company.

This is owing to the fact that the rates on the Joint Stock plan of this Company are one third less than in Mutual Companies generally.

Many young men are now getting an insurance on their lives, and raising their families to go to California with, by borrowing against their policies as security, from their friends.

The Hartford Life and Health Insurance Company is usually prosperous.

Its success is unappreciated by that of any Life Insurance Company that ever existed in this country. Its Managers are among our most respected and responsible citizens.

They are men who exemplify the motto: "I will do it, and I will do it well."

All heads of families should consider the importance of Life Insurance. All men living upon salaries should in this way provide for the future. All who wish to make investments will find an extension that it can be made in 1851 in this.

The following beautiful and affecting lines, were written by the blind poet, Milton. (An entire production has recently been discovered among the remains of the great poet, and has, for the first time, been published in a recent English edition of his works.)

I am old, and blind!  
Men point the finger at my weakness slow,  
Afflicted and deserted by my kind;  
Yet I am not cast down.

I am weak, yet strong,  
I cannot see that I am feeble;  
Poor, old, and helpless, I am more beloved,  
Than all the world besides.

My glorious face  
Is leaning to the wall, and its holy light  
Shines upon my lonely dwelling place—  
And there is no more light.

On my bedhead knee,  
I recognize Thy purpose, clearly shown,  
My vision thus is dimmed that I may see  
Thyself—Thyself alone.

I have sought to fear:  
This darkness is the shadow of Thy wing;  
Behold! I am almost saved—less  
Can come no evil thing.

I am to stand  
Trembling, when Thy mortal robe hath been,  
Whipped in the radiance of Thy smiles lowly,  
Which eye hath never seen.

Visions come and go,  
Shapes of a splendent beauty round me throng;  
From angel lips I seem to hear the throng  
Of soft and holy song.

It is nothing new,  
When heaven is opening on my sightless eyes—  
When angels from paradise descend,  
Their words to darkness give.

In a sweet dream  
My being fills with rapture—waves of thought  
Roll in upon my soul—stains sublime  
Break over me unthought.

Give me not my feet!  
I feel the stirrings of a gift divine,  
Within my bosom glows unceasing fire,  
Lit by no skill of mine.

### The Gallant's Offer.

"Ye are here, dear mine, is very far,  
The winds are cold, and high,  
No splendid moon or twinkling star  
Is looking from the sky;  
So please, mine, take your proffered arm,  
Then let the varmint's nose—  
I'll see you safe from fright or harm  
Within your quiet home."

"I know, dear air, the way is rough,  
I know the night is dark,  
And certain 'twould seem well enough  
For me to have a spark.  
But then I vowed some years ago—  
Call me you may, a husband—  
My arm should never enter through  
The handle of a ruyter-jug."

### The Fearful Funeral.

BY REV. NICHOLAS MURRAY, D. D.

It was on the morning of a cold, chilly day in the month of April that I was thus interrupted in my studies by one of my children: "Pa, there is a queer-looking man in the Parlor who wants to see you." On entering the room, my eye lit upon a man who was queer-looking indeed, because his dress, face, and whole appearance proclaimed him a drunkard. He rose on my entering the room, and with that constrained and awakened politeness, amounting to obsequiousness, which the half-intoxicated often assume, he thus addressed me: "I come, sir, to ask you to attend a funeral this afternoon."

"Who," said I, "is dead?"

"A friend of mine," he replied by the name of S——, and as he has no particular friends here, I thought I would come and ask you."

"Where did he live?" I again asked.

"Why," said he, "he lived in no place in particular, except at the grocery of Mr. H——." This Mr. H—— was the keeper of a grocery of the very lowest character, where blacks and whites freely mingled in their revells, and which has often been presented as a nuisance.

I again asked, "Of what disease did he die?"

"Why," said he, dropping his countenance, and lowering his voice almost to a whisper, "I hardly know; but, between you and I, he was a pretty hard drinker."

After a few more inquiries, to which I received answers in keeping with those given above, I dismissed him, promising to attend the funeral at five o'clock.

At the hour appointed I went to the house of death. There was ten or twelve men present, and, with two exceptions, they were all drunkards. I went up to the coarse pine coffin, and gazed upon a corpse not pale and haggard, but bloated, and almost as black as the raven's wing. There were two brothers present, both inebriated, and as unfeeling as if the body of a beast lay before them. From the undertaker I gained the following narrative as to the deceased:

He was the son of respectable, but irreligious parents, who, instead of spending the Sabbath in the house of God, either spent it in idleness, or in doing "their own work." When desecrated, the Sabbath is usually a day of fearful temptation. Sabbath sins make deep impressions on the soul. Whilst yet young he became a Sabbath vagrant, joined profane companions—acquired the habit of drinking; and so rapidly grew the love of drink into a ruling passion, that at mature years he was a confirmed drunkard. His parents died, and the portion of property that fell to

him was squandered. "And for years," said my informant, "he has been drunk every day."

"But how," I asked, "did he get the money to pay for his liquor?"

"He has been employed," he replied, "by Mr. H—— to shoot squirrels in the woods, and to catch water-rats in the marshes; and for the skins of these he had been paid in whiskey. Nobody would see him starve; and he usually slept in a garret over the grocery. Yesterday he was taken sick, very sick, in the grocery; Mr. H——, instead of giving him a bed, turned him out of the house. He was then in a dying state; and, at a short distance from the house, fell in the street. He was taken into a negro hut, and laid on the floor, where he died in less than an hour. The negroes were very ignorant and superstitious, and were afraid to have the corpse in their house. It was carried to a barn. This poor but pious family, hearing the circumstances, took the corpse to their house, and have made these preparations for its burial."

I read a portion of the Scriptures, and for a few moments discoursed to them on the effects of sin—I dwell on the hardening and fearful effects of intemperance. But there was no feeling. I prayed with them; but there was no reverence. They all gazed with a vacant stare, as if their minds had evaporated, and as if the fiery liquid had burned out their consciences. They were obviously past feeling. The coffin was closed and placed in the house. We proceeded with slow and solemn pace to the house appointed for all the living; and a feeling of shame came over me as I passed along the street, to be followed by half a dozen pair of imbecile ruffians. The coffin was placed upon the bier, and was carried by four drunkards, who were actually reeling under their load, to a secluded spot in the grave yard, where, without a tear being shed, without a sigh being uttered, it was covered up under the cold clods of the valley; and the two brothers went back to the house of death, (the grog-shop,) to drink and to die a similar death, and to go early down to the same ignoble grave. The others, after lingering for a few moments, as if arrested by the thought that the grave would soon be their house, followed. I stood for a short time over the grave, after all had retired, pondering the deeply impressive scenes through which I had so rapidly passed. "And is this," said I to myself, "the grave of the drunkard?" And the prayer almost unconsciously, rose from my heart to heaven, "O, God! save my children's children to their latest generation from making such a contribution as this to the congregation of the dead!"

### A Clairvoyant Prophecy.

In turning over the exchange papers this morning, our eyes fell upon the following paragraph, which purports to have been cut from a paper called the Edinburgh Advertiser, but of what date it is not said:

"On the 17th of February last, a clairvoyant, whose revelations are given in Dr. Gregory's late work, stated that Capt. Austin was at that moment in 95 deg. 45 min. west, which corresponds exactly with the actual position of the place where he is now found to have passed the winter. According to her statement, Sir John Franklin was at the same time in Lon. 101 deg. 45 min. or about 400 miles to the westward; he had been previously relieved, and a third ship was then frozen up along with his two."

Happening to have the work of Dr. Gregory which is here alluded to on our table, we turned to it, and found sure enough that on the page 306 of the American edition it is recorded that a female in the magnetic state, while examining certain letters said to have been written by Sir John Franklin and Capt. Austin, declared that they were at that moment (February 17, 1851,) in the longitudes above given. The book itself was published some months since, and long before the return of Capt. Austin's expedition.

We next turn to our files of the Boston Times, and found the report of Capt. Austin, published at length in that paper of September 12th, stating in the course of it that, from the 14th February, 1851, until after the 18th, "he was fast to the fixed ice, between Cape Mary and Griffith Island." Now this point, according to our rude measurements on Johnson's map of the Arctic Zones, is just about 95 45 west longitude from Greenwich.

Here, then, we have a prophecy giving precise numbers, and distinctly recorded previous to the time when we have knowledge of the event referred to could have been correct, and which turns out to be quite correct. Clairvoyance, which has been getting somewhat into disrepute, will probably be looking up hereafter. It has never before had, that we are aware of, so decided and signal success.—N. Y. Ec. Post.

### The Quaker's Revenge.

Obadiah Lawson and Watt Dood were neighbors; that is, they lived within a half a mile of each other, and no person lived between their respective farms, which would indeed, had not a little strip of prairie land extended itself sufficiently to keep them separated. Dood was the oldest settler, and from his youth up had entertained a singular hatred against Quakers; therefore when he was informed that Lawson, a regular disciple of that class of people, had purchased the next farm to his, he declared he would make him glad to move away again. Accordingly, by a system of petty annoyances was commenced by him; and every time one of Lawson's boys came to stray upon Dood's place, he was beset by men and dogs, and most savagely abused. Things progressed thus for nearly a year, and the Quaker, a man of decidedly peace principles, appeared in no way to resent the injuries received at the hands of his spiteful neighbor. But matters were drawing to a crisis, for Dood more enraged than ever at the prospect of Obadiah's new abode, that he would do something before long to wake up the spark of Lawson. Chance favored his design. The Quaker had a high-blooded filly, which he had been very careful in raising, and which was just four years old. Lawson took great pride in this animal, and had refused a large sum of money for her.

One evening, a little after sundown, as Watt Dood was passing around his corn field, he discovered the filly feeding in the little strip of prairie land that separated the two farms, and he conceived the hellish design of throwing off two or three rails of his fence, that the horse might get into his corn during the night. He did so, and the next morning, bright and early, he shouldered his rifle and left his house. Not long after his absence, a hired man whom he had recently employed, heard the echo of his gun, and in a few minutes Dood considerable excited and out of breath, came hurrying to the house, where he stated that he had shot at and wounded a buck; that the deer had attacked him, and he had barely escaped with his life. This story was credited by all but the newly employed hand, who had taken a dislike to Watt, and by his manner, suspected that something was wrong. He therefore slipped quietly away from the house, and going through the field in the direction of the shot, he suddenly came upon Lawson's filly, stretched upon the earth, with a bullet hole through the head, from which the warm blood was still oozing.

The animal was warm, and could not have been killed an hour. He hastened back to the dwelling of Dood, who met him in the yard, and demanded somewhat roughly, where he had been.

"I've been to see if your bullet made sure work of Mr. Lawson's filly," was the instant retort.

Watt paled for a moment, but collecting himself, he fiercely shouted, "do your dare to say I killed her?"

"How do you know she is dead," replied the man.

Dood bit his lip, hesitated a moment, and then turning, walked into the house.

A couple of days passed by, and the morning of the third one had broken, as the hired man met friend Lawson, riding in search of his filly.

A few words of explanation ensued, when, with a heavy heart, the Quaker turned his horse and rode home, where he informed the people of the fate of his filly. No threat of reclamation escaped him; he did not go to law to recover damages, but calmly awaited his plan and hour of revenge. It came at last.

Watt Dood had a Durham heifer, for which he had paid a heavy price, and upon which he counted to make great gains.

One morning, just as Obadiah was sitting down his eldest son came with the information that neighbor Dood's heifer had broken down the fence, entered the yard, and after eating most of the cabbage, had trampled the well made beds and the vegetables they contained, out of all shape—a mischief impossible to repair.

"And what did she do with her Jacob?" quietly asked Obadiah.

"I put her in the farm-yard."

"Did she break her?"

"I never struck her a blow."

"Right, Jacob, right; sit down to thy breakfast, and when done eating I will attend to the heifer."

Shortly after he had finished his repast, Lawson mounted a horse and rode over to Dood's who was sitting under the porch in front of his house, and who, as he beheld the Quaker dismount, supposed he was coming to demand pay for his filly, and secretly swore he would have to go to law for it he did.

"Good morning neighbor Dood; how is thy family?" exclaimed Obadiah, as he mounted the steps, and seated himself in a chair.

"All well, I believe," was the reply.

"I have a small affair to settle with you this morning, and I came rather early."

"So I suppose," growled Watt.

"This morning my son found thy Durham heifer in my garden, where she has destroyed a good deal."

"And what did he do with her?" demanded Dood, his brow darkening.

"What would thee have done with her, had she been my heifer in thy garden?" asked Obadiah.

"I'd shot her," retorted Watt, madly, "as I suppose you have done; but we are only even now." Heifer for filly is only "in for even."

"Neighbor Dood, thou knowest me not, if thou thinkest I would harm a hair of thy heifer's back. She is in my farm-yard and not even a blow has been struck her, where she can get her any time. I know thee shot my filly; the evil eye prompted thee to do it, and I lay no evil in my heart against thy neighbors. I came to tell thee where thy heifer is, and now I'll go home."

Obadiah rose from his chair, and was about to descend the steps, when he was stopped by Watt, who hastily asked, "what was your filly worth?"

"A hundred dollars is what I asked for her," replied Obadiah.

"Wait a moment!" and Dood rushed into the house, from whence he soon returned, holding some gold in his hand. "Here's the price of your filly; and hereafter let there be a pleasantness between us."

Obadiah mounted his horse, and rode home with a lighter heart; and from that day to this, Dood has been as good a neighbor as one could wish to have; being completely reformed by the RETURNING GOOD FOR EVIL.—Cincinnati Columbian.

### Anecdote of Dudley Marvin.

We have read and heard many anecdotes of this distinguished gentleman, who is well known in this section. The following, which we have often heard repeated, we have never seen in print. Perhaps it is not worth publishing, but the reader can judge for himself.

Some years since, before the facilities for traveling were quite as good as at present, when the lawyers were obliged to fill a large pair of saddle-bags with "dry-goods," and travel many weary miles on horseback to the scene of active operations,—Mr. M. came to Ellipticville, in a real "muddy time," to attend court. He put up at the "Irvin," and gave the horse in charge of the "honest hostler," who happened to be a keen emigrant from the Emerald Isle. Mr. M. by way of amusing himself a little, told Pat, in addition to feeding and "cleaning off" the nag, that he must "talk to him." Pat started for the barn, and had proceeded but a few steps, when he was loudly called by Mr. M., who again asked him if he would be sure to talk to the horse. Pat briefly and immediately informed him that his request should be attended to, and made his way for the barn.

Court proceeded, and was not brought to a close till several days afterwards. When it finally terminated, the reckoning was paid, and the horse ordered to be brought to the door. Pat led him out, saddled and bridled, and had him in readiness for his owner. He at length appeared at the door, and when ready to mount, asked Pat if he had talked to the horse.

"Certainly, I did; just as yer honor would me to!"

"Well, Pat, did the horse say anything to you?"

"In course he did!"

"Let's know what the conversation was?"

"Why—he told me, that I had cared for him so well, his master'd give me a dollar when he came to lave!"

The crowd about set up a loud hurra, while "Old Dad" "shelled out" a couple of halves to Pat, and the next morning was on his way home.—Cattaraugus Spectator.

### A Western Judge.

One of the many papers published in that vast and rather indeliberate republic, West, is said to be responsible for the following report of a judge's sentence passed on a criminal:

"Brunley, you infamous scoundrel, you are an unrepentant villain; you have a single redeeming trait in your character; your wife and family wish we had sent you to the penitentiary. This is the fifth time I've had you up before me, and you have put me to more trouble than your neck is worth. I've exhorted and prayed over you long enough, you scoundrel! Just go home and take one glimpse at your family, and be off in short order; don't let us hear of you again. The grand jury have found two other indictments against you, and if I catch you on your own recognizance, and if I catch you in this neck of woods to-morrow morning at daylight, I'll sock you right square in the jaw, and bump you off to Jeffersonville in less than no time—your infernal scoundrel!"

If I ever catch you crooking your finger at a man, woman or nigger, I'll sock you right square in the jug. Stand up, you scoundrel while I pass sentence on you."

### VERMONT LEGISLATURE.

SENATE.

MONDAY, Oct. 20, 1851.

The Senate adjourned after attending the morning session, a quorum of members not being present.

### HOUSE.

Bills introduced and referred.—By Mr. Crawford, creating a State Society for the promotion of Agriculture, Horticulture and the Arts; to the committee on Agriculture.

By Mr. Grosvenor, in addition to chap. 81 of R. S.; empowering any number of persons to form a society for the detection of horse thieves and the recovery of stolen property; to the Judiciary committee.

By Mr. Crawford, limiting the time of election of town Representatives; allowing no person to a seat who was elected after 12 o'clock of the night of the second Tuesday in September; to the committee on Elections.

Resolutions.—From the Senate, that the two Houses meet in Joint Assembly on Thursday next to hear the report of the canvassing committee, of votes for County officers and Judges of Probate. Mr. Williams moved to lay the resolution upon the table as the committee would not be ready to report; lost. Mr. Granley offered as an amendment the substitution of Tuesday next, instead of Thursday, as it would not be necessary to make a final report, and it would be for the convenience of the Secretary of State, and of the Secretary of Civil and Military Affairs; the resolution was amended so as to hear the report on Tuesday at 2 o'clock P. M., and adopted.

### HOUSE.

Bills introduced and referred.—By Mr. Royce, to establish the Franklin County Law School; to the committee on the Judiciary. By Mr. Eastman, to incorporate the Northfield Bank; to committee on banks.

The Senate passed in concurrence the bill relating to suits against trustees and claimants being required to give cost.

The House bill relating to notaries public was taken up, read the third time, and laid on the table on motion of Mr. Whittemore; the bill relating to the repeal of statutes was also read the third time, and ordered to lie on motion of Mr. Seymour.

On motion of Mr. Batchelder, the bill to settle the boundary line between Wilmington and Searsburgh, was indefinitely postponed. Adjourned.

### HOUSE.

Reports of Committees.—By the committee on Education, against bill requiring town clerks to furnish a copy of the grand list of each school district.

By the committee on Education, against

bill in relation to the division of the school money for benefit of districts where scholars from other districts attend school; dismissed. By the select committee in favor of bill and petitions for the annexation of a part of Weybridge to Middlebury; bill ordered to a third reading to-morrow morning. By the committee on Roads in favor of the bill incorporating the Champlain Steamboat Company, with an amendment subjecting the charter to the control of the Legislature; adopted and bill ordered to a third reading to-morrow morning. By the committee on Education, in favor of the resolution providing for the purchase of Webster's quarto dictionary for the use of the several school districts; laid on the table.

### SENATE.

TUESDAY, Oct. 21, A. M.

Bills introduced and referred.—By Mr. Royce, to extend the charter and increase the capital stock of the Bank of St. Albans; to committee on Banks. By Mr. Dewey, in amendment of an act relating to the Vermont Historical Society, appropriating \$1,000 in the State House for the Society and making it incumbent upon the Society to have an address delivered before each General Assembly, explanatory of its objects; to committee on Education. By Mr. Seymour, to pay Russell Brown the sum therein mentioned, being for expenses in arresting a fugitive in New York under a requisition from the Governor; all to committee on Claims.

From the House, to annex a part of the town of Weybridge to Middlebury; to the Senators from Addison county. To annex a part of Bolton to Waterbury; to Senators from Washington and Chittenden counties. To incorporate the Champlain Steamboat Company; to committee on Roads.

Mr. Bailey presented the petition of Samuel G. Scott and 17 others from Elnora, praying for a bank at Johnson; referred to committee on banks. Adjourned.

### HOUSE.

Bills referred.—By Mr.