PUBLISHED DAILY BY
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THE HERALD.

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THE
NEW YORK HERALD,
A DAILY AND WEEKLY NEWSPAPER.

DISTRIBUTION AND SUBSCRIPTION.—The DAILY HERALD is served to Subscribers in the city, regularly every morning, (except Sunday,) at the rate of TWO *cents* per copy, payable weekly *in advance* to the Newsmen.

Country Subscribers, in any part of the United States or in Canada, can receive the DAILY HERALD, by mail, at the rate of *two cents* per copy, on remitting cash in advance—for such period o time as they please.

The WEEKLY HERALD, containing all the matter of the daily, is sent by mail, at THREE DOLLARS per annum, *in advance*. In the city it is sold at the office at six cents per copy.

Letters to the Editor to be post paid.

The Last Bell.

From the Baltimore Monument.

It was a beautiful morning in the month of May, 1825, I was sitting by the side of Helen Harris, the only girl I ever loved, and I believe the only girl that ever loved me—any how, she was the only one that ever told me so. We were sitting in the piazza of her father's house, about a quarter of a mile from the landing place, waiting for the bell of the steam boat to warn me of the moment that was to part "my love and me." It came to pass in the course of my history, that in order to accumulate a little of this world's "gear," that I might be the better prepared to encounter the demands of matrimony, I was destined to cross the blue Chesapeake, and seek in the metropolitan city the wherewithal so much desired. How many swains have been compelled, like me, to leave home, and the girl they loved, to wander in search of gold? And—and, good gracious! how many have been dis—disappointed? Most of them, perhaps, for most of them may have obtained the gold; like me, may be they did not get as much as they wanted.—But to the piazza.

Well—we were sitting in the piazza, and, as may be supposed, were talking of our love, and the separation, and all the etceteras of our situation. We were waiting for the most unwelcome sound that ever saluted our ears, namely, the steam boat bell. It is well known to all who know any thing of steam boats, that their bells give two warnings to those who have engaged for a voyage—the second, the signal for starting.

You may rely on it we talked fast—we thought fast and abreviated our words into such ragged sentences, that no body but ourselves could understand them. The first bell rang—the sound rolled over Mr. Harris' cornfield and water-melon patch, to the piazza, like the kneil of hope, and I sprung to my feet and trembled like an aspen.

"O George, wait till the last bell rings," said Helen, as the 'big bright tears came over her eyes of blue.'

"Do no such thing," answered the hearse voice of Mr. Harris, as he arose like a spectre from the cellar, where he had been packing away his cider "Do no such thing," he repeated, "and George," he continued—"carry this advice with you to the grave—and may it be of service to you—*Never wait for the last bell.*"

I was off like a chased deer—the last bell rung as I approached the steamboat, and I had scarcely time to get aboard, before she was pushed from the wharf. On my passage I had time for reflection, and after a few flutterings at my heart, occasioned by the separation from its idol, I composed myself to cool reasoning, and the conclusion of the whole matter was, that it was dangerous to wait for the last bell.

My career in search of pelf has in a degree been successful, but I verily believe had not the old farmer told me "never to wait for the last bell," that I now should have been as poor as the morning the farewell shivered from my lips upon the heart of my lonely Helen.

I came to the big city—took lodgings at a hotel, but for a single day can rehearse the dangers of waiting for the last bell. I did it once—it was the day I entered—and I lost my dinner. I have always been ready for the dinner bell since then, and the first stroke has found me at the table. I mingled with mankind, and I saw thousands who were waiting for the last bell. In business they were slow and bargains slipped them. In the payment of their liabilities they were backward, and their credit consequently suffered.

For six months I was clerk—it was a short apprenticeship—but my never waiting for the last bell, that is to say, my doing every thing I had to do, in the right time, won a place for me in the affections of my employer, and which induced him to offer me a partnership. I accepted—and in every instance when the bell rung, it found me ready.

I have been in business and married nine years, and am not yet to be found napping when the bell rings.

The first love letter I wrote, contained an approval of the sentiment of farmer Harris, and Helen was not long settling her opinion for our side, when I informed her that if I had waited for the last bell, she would not have received it by that boat.

I had almost forgotten to tell you that Helen is my wife, and she, for one, will never repent the morning I took her father at his word, and run for life over the watermelon patch and cornfield to get to the boat in time.

Now I would just beg leave to say a few words to our young men about this thing of waiting for the last bell. When I arrived at Baltimore, I waited on some gentlemen to whom I had introductory letters, and they recommended me for a situation; one was soon offered, which I was told had been refused by four young men, to whom it had been offered before I came to the city—the salary was low—but, said I, they are waiting for the 'last bell,' and I was not slow in accepting of it, and glad I am of it, for it was the making of me.

Shortly after I became a partner in my present business, our custom having increased considerably, we advertised for an additional clerk, the salary at the beginning was the same that I had received. Many called who were out of employment, but they seemed as though they had rather wait for another bell, and they refused. I knew them all, and the young gentleman who accepted, is worth four times as much as any one of them.

Haste for the first bell, accept the first one, and keep it till you get a better—remember the common adage, 'half a loaf is better than none'—and be assured that if you are worthy, be your first offer what it may, it will lead you onward—upward.

I once knew a young man of first rate abilities, but he formed the disgusting habit of stopping at the tavern, whenever he could make the opportunity—here he always waited for the last bell, reluctant to leave, while he could spare a moment. He is now a habitual drunkard, and if he is not careful, the last bell of life will find him in a bad condition. It will be hard for him to bid a long farewell to his last glass.

Life is short—hours fly with the wind's rapidity, and he who habitually puts off until the last bell, the affairs which claim his immediate attention, will come out according to farmer Harris' prediction, at 'the little end of the horn.'

Shakspeare says, 'there is a tide in the affairs of men which, if taken at the flood leads on to fortune.' My young friend, he who waits for the last bell can *never* take this tide at its flood—the man only who is watching to embrace the *first* opportunity can have the least hope of success.

Young ladies, I have a word for you. In the street I live in, there is a lady who has been seven years in choosing her partner for life. She is handsome and pretty well off, and has had several respectable offers, but she is waiting for the *last bell*—and she is likely to remain to the *last a belle*, for she is turned of thirty, and says she will agree to the first proposal that is made to her, but it is too late—and she must hide her *blessedness* forever.

Now I beseech you, my dear young friends, all of you who may read this little sketch, put not off till tomorrow what you can do today; this is a true meaning of the injunction which has been of so much service to me, and whenever you feel a disposition to postpone any thing, no matter how trifling—remember the words of farmer Harris—*Never wait for the last bell.*

LETTER OF JOHN RANDOLPH.—We have procured and present to our readers, (omitting a few sentences of no interest,) one of the letters of the late John Randolph, according to our promise of Monday. Few letters more amusing than this have probably ever been written:—*Richmond Compiler.*

ROANOKE, Saturday, Dec. 17, 1831.
Half past 12.

Dear M ——: On taking out my chariot this morning, for the first time since I got home, from your house, to clean it and the harness—(for this dreadful spell of weather has frozen us all up until today,) *the knife* was found in the bottom of the carriage, where it must have dropped from a shallow waistcoat pocket, as I got in at your door, for I missed the knife soon afterwards. When I got home, I had the pockets of the carriage searched and every thing there taken out—and it was not until John had searched strictly into my portmanteau and bag, taking out every article therein, that I became perfectly convinced, of what I was before fully persuaded, that I had left the knife in my chamber, at your house, on Tuesday, the 6th; and when I heard it had not been seen, I took it for granted that your little yellow boy, having "*found it*," had, according to the negro code of morality, appropriated it to himself. In this, it seems, I was mistaken, and I ask his pardon as the best amends that I can make *him*; and at the same time to relieve you and Mrs. M. from the unpleasant feeling that a suspicion would occasion, I despatch this note by a special messenger, although I have a certain conveyance tomorrow.

I make no apology to yourself or Mrs. M. for the frank expression of my suspicion, because truth is the goddess at whose shrine I worship; and no Hugenot in France, or Morisco in Spain, or Judaizing Christian in Portugal, ever paid more dearly for his heretical schism, than I have done in leaving the established church of *falsehood and grimmace*. I am as well aware that ladies are as delicate as they are charming creatures; and that in our intercourse with them we must strain the truth as far as possible. Brought up from their earliest infancy to disguise their real sentiments, (for a woman would be a monster who did not practice this disguise,) it is their privilege to be insincere—and we should despise them, and justly too, if they had that manly frankness and unreserve which constitutes the ornament of our character, as the very reverse does of theirs. We must therefore keep this in view in all our intercourse with them, and recollect that as our point of honor is courage and frankness, theirs is chastity and dissimulation; for, as I said before, a woman who does not dissemble her real feelings is a monster of impudence. Now, therefore, it does so happen, (as Mr. Canning would say,) that truth is very offensive to the ears of a lady, when to those of a gentleman, (her husband for instance,) it would not be at all so.

To illustrate—Mr. R. of B., my brother's widow, was beyond all comparison the nicest and best housewife that I ever saw. Not one drop of water was ever suffered to stand upon her sideboard, except what was in the pitcher; the house from cellar to garret, and in every part as clean as hands could make it, and every thing as it should be, to suit even my fastidious taste.

I lived there after my brother's death, from 1796 to 1810 inclusive, and never did I see or smell any thing to offend my senses, or my imagination, but once.—Except in autumn, I would defy you to find a leaf or a feather in the yard. No poultry were permitted to come into it, and we had no dirty children, white or negro, to make litter or filth. A strong enclosure of sawn plank, eight feet high, fenced in the kitchen, smoke house, ice house, veal house, wood house, (in which the wood for the use of the house, was stacked away under lock and key. The turkey and hen houses were in the same enclosure, which had two doors, one next the dwelling house for the use of the mistress and house servants, and one large enough to admit a wagon on the back or north side, beyond which was a well built quarter, with two brick chimnies, and two rooms with fire places, and four rooms without for servants. There was also (which I had forgot) a spinning and weaving house.

At night the doors of this enclosure were locked up—not a servant being allowed to sleep within it, although every one of them was in sound of the lady's bell.

On one unhappy day in a very hot and damp spell of weather of long continuance, a piece of cold lamb was brought to the table that was spoiled—the first and last instance, in nearly fifteen years, of the slightest neglect in household economy. I ordered the waiter to take it away, it being spoiled. Mrs. R. resented this, and flatly contradicted me; and although the lamb absolutely stunk, she ate a part of it to prove her words true, and was affronted with me almost past forgiveness. I dare say that if I had not noticed the lamb, she might have given a hint to the servant to take it away; but the honest naked truth was not to be borne. We had no company but Dudley and her younger son, then schoolboys, and an Englishman named Knowles, who acted as overseer or steward, and dined with us until he took to drink.

Mrs. R. stoutly denied that the lamb *could* be spoiled, *because* it had been boiled only the day before, and had been in the ice house ever since. I admitted her facts, but denied her *logic, which was truly a woman's.* I maintained that the highest evidence was that of the senses; that we must reason *from* facts where we could get at them; and it was only where we could not, that it was fair to argue from probabilities; that the lamb *stunk*, and therefore was not sound. This she denied, and to prove her words, actually made a shift to swallow half a mouthful, which, under other circumstances, she would not have done for a thousand dollars. So much for the ladies: charming creatures, the salt of the earth, who like uncle Toby and all other old bachelors, I never could thoroughly understand, for want of the key of matrimony, which alone can unlock their secrets and make plain (as many a husband can tell) all the apparent contradictions in their characters. Yes, so much for the fairer and better part of creation, (as from my soul I believe them to be,) but who, as the Waverly man says of Kings, are *kittle cattle to shoe behind.* And so it ought to be; for it is their poor and almost only privilege to *kick*, while we roam where we will, and they must sit still until they are asked. I therefore, am for upholding them in all their own proper privileges, so long as they don't encroach upon those of men. A woman who *unsexes* herself, deserves to be treated, and will be treated, as a man.

As to the honesty of servants, I have always thought mine "indifferent honest," as Hamlet says, and yet I should have been very sorry that the boy that bears this letter should *find* my knife, or either of two little urchins that you see here about the yard.

"I didn't *take* it, master," (for a negro never *steals*)—"I didn't take it, sir, I find (found) it." What virtue in terms! Corporal Nym, a high professor and practitioner in the art of *taking*, says, "*the wise call it* CONVEY." See Shakspeare. I never know but three mulattoes whom I *believed* to be honest; and out of near 300 I have not a dozen slaves that will not *take* or "*convey.*"

John is as honest as you and I are. So is old Hetty, I *know*—and several of her children, I *believe.*—Queen is very honest, she is too lazy to steal. Juba is so, so—but not strictly honest; he is a *finder* sometimes, and can be trusted with any thing but money, with which he will buy whiskey. * * *

My best regards to Mrs. M.

Truly yours, J. R. of Roanoke.

THE LITERATURE OF THE SEA.—Rufus Choate delivered a lecture a few days since, (says the Boston Gazette,) on the above subject, before the Boston Lyceum at the Odeon, which was crowded in every part, by attentive and delighted auditors. The lecture was a splendid one—full of imagination and poetry—and interspersed with beautiful images. He spoke of the sea as a fit locality for a story of exciting interest—and thought that naval life supplies an abundance of the right kind of material for works of imagination and taste. He spoke of the many interesting associations connected with the sea, its sublimity—its depth—its indestructibility—its vast expansion—the beauty of the waves, which had been poetically described as the "laugh of the sea" He spoke of the Mediterranean—and the mythological associations connected with it by the ancients—and contrasted the superstitions of the inhabitants of the rich and fruitful shores which border the Mediterranean the birth place of the Queen of beauty, and their beautiful grottoes, their Tritons, and Nereides, and Syrens, &c., with the more wild and terrific superstitions of the inhabitants of the dreary coast of Norway, and the Orkneys—whose imaginations produced only a scaly horde of gigantic monsters. He spoke of the towns and cities bordering on the sea, as containing a population always favorable to intelligence and liberty. The lecture was delivered in Mr. Choate's happiest style.

LAUGH AND GROW FAT.—The Magazine of Health says: "Laughter is one of the greatest helps to digestion." Laugh, quotha! while flour is fourteen dollars a barrel, butter thirty cents a pound, and every thing else in proportion.

MADAME JAMME, FROM PARIS,
CLEANS & REPAIRS
LACE BLONDE TULLE EMBROIDERIES AND CAMBRICS,
On an improved principle which gives an appearance equal to new.
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j11-3m*

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HATS AND CAPS,
Of every variety—call and see.
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East side, 4 doors south of Bayard.
☞ Merchants' supplied on inviting terms. j14-1m*

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THIS SPLENDID ARTICLE HAVING BEEN UNIVERSALLY WORN IN EUROPE, AND SO MUCH ADMIRED BY THE LADIES OF NEW YORK, AS TO HAVE CAUSED AN UNPRECEDENTED SALE FOR THE SAME, IS NOW OFFERED BY THE SUBSCRIBERS, AT WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,
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SATIN BEAVER BONNET WAREHOUSE,
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A GREAT VARIETY OF PLAIN AND FIGURED POULT-DESOI, COMPRISING A SPLENDID ASSORTMENT OF THE RICHEST AND FASHIONABLE SHADES, FOR SALE LOW AT
s14-y OLIVER B. GOLDSMITH'S, 71 Catherinest.

PAUL CERMENATI,
MERCHANT TAILOR,
NO. 378 PEARL ST.
n21-tf New York.

TO JEWELLERS, ENGRAVERS AND CARPENTERS.
The subscribers have just received a splendid assortment of TURKEY OIL STONE.
which they offer at No. 210, Greenwich street, corner of Barclay.
d21-2m J W & G W JENKINS

ROCKWELL'S
Patent Vault Lights,
j6-tf 192 BROADWAY.

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CHEMIST AND APOTHECARY,
Greenwich Dispensary, No. 35 Sixth Avenue, N. Y.
N. B. Leeching and Cupping punctually attended to, at a minutes notice day or night. Prescriptions and family recipes carefully prepared. j7-1m

CUSTOM HOUSE HOTEL.
Corner of Nassau and Pine sts., City of New York.
The Proprietor of the above establishment returns his sincere thanks to the public, for the very liberal manner in which it has been sustained since it has been under his direction, and hopes that his future system of management will convince his friends that he is determined to leave nothing undone on his part to merit a continuance of their patronage.
The Hotel is immediately adjoining the Custom House, and within a minute's walk of Wall stree, Broadway, and other principal business streets; consequently is very convenient for those gentlemen who reside in the upper part of the city. Breakfast can be obtained at the Refectory at all hours from 6 A. M. till noon, and dinner from noon till 6 P. M. The Proprietor feels warranted in saying that his tables are furnished in a manner not surpassed by any establishment in the city.
Arrangements have been made, with agents in the country, by which the Custom House Hotel will, in future, be supplied with the earliest fruits, game, and other delicacies of the various seasons, and with an eminent importing house in this city, for a constant supply of the choicest wines and liquors. JAMES HORN, Jr.
j7 3m

☞ R. C. BROWN & CO., having opened a Coffee House (the Niagara), at No. 45 Warren street, and laid in a stock of the choicest Wines, Liquors, &c., hope by strict attention to the wishes of their customers, to merit a share of public patronage.
s17-tf

☞ Messrs. WRIGHT & ROWE begs leave to inform their friends and the public that they have disposed of their stock and Store, corner of Broadway and Canal st. and have opened at 112 Broadway, where they keep the most splendid assortment of Hats and Fur Caps, in the city.
n10-y WRIGHT & ROWE.

☞ SEE Advertisement—ABERNETHY'S Compound Liquorice Cough Mixture, 3d page,—the special Agent, 127 Bowery, cor. Grand st. has been obliged in consequence of the great demand of this Medicine, from the lower part and west side of the city, to appoint HOPPER, cor. Broadway and Franklin st., and UNDERHILL, cor. Beekman and William sts. Agents for this Mixture.
n4-tf

☞ NOTICE TO NEW YEAR PARTIES—J. C. DECKER, wishes to inform his friends and the public, that he has just received a fresh supply of first rate OYSTERS, and ready to serve them, Fried, Stewed, Roasted, and Pickled, on the most liberal terms, at the shortest notice. Please apply at 135 Fulton street.
d28

☞ **SHAKSPEARE REFECTORY,** on the site of HARMONY HALL, has been opened by the subscriber, and will be conducted on an entire new plan, which he hopes will give satisfaction to his friends and the public generally, he will always keep the best the market affords—such as Birds, Fish, Flesh, &c. The Bar will be furnished with the best of Liquors. Oysters served up in the best style.
Meals can be had at all hours at a moment's notice.
The subscriber formerly kept the Park Hall at Boston, and hopes by a strict attention to the comfort of his customers, to merit a share of public patronage. AMOS S. ALLIN,
n17-3m* Shakspeare Refectory.

☞ A CARD—S. W. BRYHAM respectfully informs his friends and the public, that since he has sold out his Store in Grand st. he has completed his enlargements and alterations at his original establishment, No. 298 Bowery, opposite to Rivington st., consequently he is better prepared to meet the demands of his patrons on a still more extensive scale, and with a more general assortment of pure and genuine Confectionary, wholesale and retail. S. W. B. returns thanks for the very flattering patronage he has heretofore experienced. Bowery Steam Confectionary and Saloon, No 298 Bowery opposite to Rivington st.
JUJUBE PASTE, just imported from France—a superior article of Jujube Paste, for sale as above, wholesale and retail.
s18-tf S. W. B.

RYDER'S FIRST PREMIUM GENTLEMEN'S BOOT AND SHOE STORE, No 5 Beekman st. Clinton Hall, New York, near the Park.—The subscriber, grateful for the distinguished patronage received since his opening the above store, would respectfully inform his friends and the public in general, that he keeps on hand and is constantly manufacturing a prime article of water proof Boots of French calf skin, which have given great satisfaction for many years to those who have worn them
Dress Boots of superior workmanship and finish, and Opera Pumps that received especially the Silver Medal of the American Institute, at the late Fair at Niblo's.
Strangers visiting the city will find it to their advantage to call, as much attention is paid to transient customers.
All orders thankfully received and punctually attended to.
N. B.—A good assortment of Over Shoes for sale at reduced prices. j27-1m*

NEW BOOKS FOR CHRISTMAS & NEW YEAR'S PRESENTS.—The subscriber has received the most choice and beautiful collection of Annuals and Juvenile Miscellaneous works, which he has ever had the pleasure of offering to his numerous friends and patrons, among which are the following:

The Book of Gems	The Violet
Gems of Beauty	Pearl
Flowers of Loveliness, 1836 7	Christmas Box
Drawing Room Scrap Book	Union Annual
Parlor Scrap Book	Juvenile Forget Me No
Keepsake	Scrap Book
Book of Beauty	Lilley of the Valley
Heath's Picturesque Annual	Fairy Book
The English Annual	Hieroglyphical Bible
Oriental Annual	Robert Ramble's Sketch Boo
Magnolia	The New Year's Token
Token	Parent Gift
Forget Me Not	Parent's Cabinet
Christian Keepsake	Fairs House
Religious Souvenir	Two Edwards
Friendship's Offering	Holiday Gift
Illus. of the Waverly Novels	Illustrations of Syria, Holy Le
Byron Gallery, &c	Asia Minor, &c

C. SHEPARD, Bookseller,
d28 189 Broadway.

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Continue to insure against loss or damage by fire on Buildings, Goods, Ships in Port and their cargoes, and every description of personal property, at their Office, No. 18 Wall-street.
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SAPONACEOUS COMPOUND FOR SHAVING.—The unqualified approbation this Soap has received from the numerous persons who have used it, is an evidence of its superior value over all other shaving soaps in use, for a quick, firm and emolient lather, which will not dry upon the face or irritate the skin in the least. It is pleasantly perfumed, and put in a neat covered pot, answering all the purposes of a shaving box.
Price 50 cent per pot, for sale at
HOPPER'S PHARMACY,
d10-t 364 Broadway, cor. Franklin st.

PHOSPHORUS.—A good supply on hand, and for sale, wholesale and retail, by
j27 Dr. LEWIS FEUCHTWANGER, 377 Broadway.

TO THE TEACHERS OF THE FRENCH LANGUAGE.—We would invite the attention of the Teachers to the French Grammar by Mr. J. P. WIERZBICKI, just published by W. Sandford, formerly J. & W. Sandford. It is calulated to supercede all books of that nature that may be found in the market at present, and there is no doubt that it will become very popular on account of the improvements that there are, which facilitate all difficulties with which an English pupil meets: here we will specify some of them. Until now-a-days, it was thought that an Englishman could not learn the pronunciation of the French Language, without hearing one who pronounces it correctly himself; but Mr. Wierzbicki's Grammar teaches us the falacy of that opinion, for the fact is, that until now there was no grammar that gave any satisfactory rules facilitating the difficulty; his grammar on the contrary, gives all rules that there are in the language, (for he speaks about every letter giving its proper sound,) so much so, that we will not hesitate to pronounce that every one may acquire a good pronunciation of the French without even a teacher, though true, that that nicity of the pronunciation which cannot be described in no way but acquired and appreciated only by the ear, is left to be learned by the organ of hearing. Upon the whole, the precise rules that he (the author) gives will enable every one to be understood by every Frenchman. He likewise made a new classification of the *article* which cannot be found elsewhere, that article the use of which puzzles every Englishman that attempts to speak French. Likewise he gives rules in what order the French words ought to be used in order to make an intelligible sentence; (this cannot be found in any other grammar;) finally the arrangement that pervades his grammar is a new and easy one, calculating to facilitate the study of that beautiful language for the pupil, and lessen the labor of the teacher, and we are so confident of its merits that we will say nothing of it ourselves, but solicit a candid perusal of the teachers, for we are satisfied they will be pleased with it. Indeed it bids fair to supercede all others. It can be had at wholesale or retail at the office of publication, 29 Ann st. N. Y.
n25 tf W. SANDFORD.

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Age.	1 year.	Age.	1 year.	Age.	1 year.	Age	1 year
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15	0 77	27	1 12	39	1 57	51	1 97
16	0 84	28	1 20	40	1 69	52	2 02
17	0 86	29	1 28	41	1 78	53	2 10
18	0 89	30	1 31	42	1 85	54	2 18
19	0 90	31	1 32	43	1 89	55	2 32
20	0 91	32	1 33	44	1 90	56	2 47
21	0 92	33	1 34	45	1 91	57	2 70
22	0 94	34	1 35	46	1 92	58	3 14
23	0 97	35	1 36	47	1 93	59	3 67
24	0 99	36	1 39	48	1 94	60	4 35
25	1 00	37	1 43	49	1 95		

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Jacob Lorillard,	Stephen Warren,	John Rathbone, jr.
John Duer,	James Kent,	P. G. Stuyvesant,
Peter Harmony,	Nathaniel Prime,	Thomas J. Oakley,
S. Van Rensaellaer,	N. Devereaux,	Stephen Whitney,
John G. Costar,	Benj. Knower,	John J. Astor,
Thos. Suffern,	Gulian C. Verplanc,	Benj. L. Swan,
Jno. Mason,	Cornelius W. Lawrence.	

WM. BARD, President.
E. A. NICOLL, Secretary.
Dr. D. ATKINS, Physician to the Company. n24 tf

ATWATER'S PATENT HALL AND PARLOR STOVES—To which the highest premium was awarded at the late Fair of the American Institute, contain the following important improvements:
A combination of draughts so arranged that the fuel may be burned with great rapidity, or at a medium rate, or very slowly.
All the heat from the numbers of combustion may be made to pass directly from the smoke pipe or chimney, or into an adjoining room, or the heat may be retained in the room where the stove is, as may be preferred.
By the use of these draughts, the fire may be all extinguished in the chamber of combustion without the removal of a particle of the coal or ashes from the same, and without any gas or dust whatever coming into the room. By this combination of draughts, the fire may be lighted from the bottom, and made to burn upwards in the usual way, or it may be lighted from the top and made to burn downwards through the whole mass of coals, the flame, gas, &c. passing out through the bottom of the grate into the base and then off into the smoke pipe; or should the coal get dull at any time in the bottom of the grate when the fire is burning, the draught may be turned downward in a moment, so as to cause all the dull coal to become ignited.
In the use of these draughts the hot air is brought to pass over every inch of the radiating surface of the iron, viz. all parts the top bottom and sides, and so uniformly is it diffused, as to give a very mild and pleasant heat.
It is confidently believed that these stoves are constructed on principles differing from all others now known; no others contain the combination of draughts nor so large a radiating surface for equalizing and exhausting the heat, nor the power of causing the hot air to descend to the lowest possible point, so as effectually to warm the floor around the stove and the feet of persons sitting near. The patterns are various and elegant, and made of sizes calculated for Churches, Halls, Parlors, Offices, Chambers, &c. The castings are superior to any others in the market, and the sheet iron stoves are highly ornamented.
The stoves are recommended as giving more heat from a given quantity of coal, and being freer from dust than any others now in use.
They can at all times be seen in operation at 239 Water street, where they are for sale by the subscribers.
12-3w R. ATWATER & CO.

TO REAL ESTATE BROKERS.
MAPS.—The subscriber has made arrangements to execute all orders in the Mapping line in the neatest manner. Specimens may be seen at the office.
LITHOGRAPHY—All orders in Lithography, attended to with care and despatch.
A great variety of Engravings on hand, plain and *colored*, at reduced prices to dealers. BROWNE & REDMOND,
j19-y 119 Fulton st.

HOUSE & LAND AGENTS.
THE subscribers having established a Branch of their Office, at Brooklyn, No. 3 Front street, respectfully inform their friends and the public in general, that they are prepared to receive orders for the sale and purchase of real estate, collection of monies, letting and renting of houses, stores, farms, &c. Any orders left at either of their offices will be promptly attended to.
NEWSON & FLEMING, 23 Nassau st. N. Y.
and No. 3 Front st. Brooklyn, next door to the L. I. Bank.
s9-y

GREENWICH COAL YARDS.—The undersigned respectfully informs his customers and the public, that he has commenced receiving his usual supply of that very superior Schuylkill coal, so much approved of the last year by consumers, in preference to any coal sold in the market. Orders for Broken, Egg, or Nut, by the ton or cargo, will be received by A. De Camp & Co., 34 Wall street, Russell & Copland, 88 Wall street, or at either of the yards, 523 or 413 Hudson st. JAMES D. W. WHITALL.
j20-y

RUSHTON & ASPINWALL, No. 86 William street, offer for sale the following articles—White Ginger Root, Jamaica opt—Burgundy Pitch, English, superior for plasters, &c.—Vanilla Beans, prime—White Wax, in boxes of 30 a 50 lb. each—German Cologne, Farina, warranted—Tooth Brushes, French and English, made to order, a large assortment—Seidlitz and Soda Powders, carefully put up, of superior quality—Medicine Chests, a great variety of patterns, which will be filled to order at short notice, for ships and families—Swaims Panacea and Vermifuge, at manufacturers prices—Tartaric Acid—Super Carbonate Soda, &c.
dec 15

TO HOUSE AND CHURCH BUILDERS.—The subscriber is now prepared to execute any orders for any kind of metalic Furniture used in Houses or Churches, such as Door Plates, Knockers, Figures or Numbers, Locks, Knobs, Escutcheons, Bell Trickers, Ventilators, &c. &c. &c., all of German Silver, which certainly is by far preferable to plated metal, as it bears a rubbing and polishing to the consumption of the metal itself and since the price for this metal in its finished state is yet below the price of plated ware, there is no doubt but what proprietors and builders of houses will also prefer it. All the builders and Proprietors of Houses, are invited to examine the specimens of the multifarious uses and articles manufactured by
n29-y Dr. LEWIS FEUTCHWANGER, 377 Broadway.

PHRENOLOGY, WITH CORRECT PROFILE LIKENESSES.—The ladies and gentlemen of New York and its visiters are respectfully apprised that E. Reynolds (the artist) has opened an office, at No. 291 Broadway, next door to Peale's Museum, in connexion with an experienced PHRENOLOGIST, who will give a written and faithful delineation of the character and mind from a scientific examination of the head upon the principles of the late Drs. Gall and Spurzheim, which will be accompanied by an accurate Likeness by E. R., whose Profiles have been so much admired for their fidelity.
Hours of attendance from 10 till 4, and from 6 until 8. Terms moderate. j1-1m

LAND OFFICE.—JOHN L. BOGARDUS, Attorney and Counsellor at Law, Clinton Hall, No. 2 Beekman street, (opposite the Brick Church door,) city of New York, Illinois, Missouri, Arkansas, Military Bounty, General Land office, and Western Agency.
Patents obtained, and titles perfected for soldiers or their heirs, either. 1st. Revolutionary—2d. Late War—3d. Canadian Volunteers—4th. English Refugees from the U. States to Canada and Nova Scotia—5th. Deserters from the British army, or the heirs in all the above cases.—6th. Titles to lands forfeited for non payment of tax, reclaimed—7th Heirs under age entitled to lands sold for taxes—8th. Those who parted with their discharges, warrants, or titles, before the patents issued can reclaim the same—9th. Lands in the several States and Territories in the U. States, Canada, Nova Scotia and Texas, bought and sold, or exchanged, taxes paid, and titles investigated, obtained and perfected on application to this office.
Post Masters throughout the United States and other gentlemen forwarding any of the above claims, and acting as agents in their several sections of country, will be entitled to 25 per cent. on all commissions. Communications post paid.
☞ Valuable farming land for sale in the State of Illinois, 300 quarter sections of 160 acres each, in parcels from 80 to 320 acres situated near towns, and otherwise. Also, in Missouri and Arkansas. d26-tf

WOOD'S CARPENTERS' & MECHANICS' TOOL STORE, corner of Chatham and Chamber streets, N. York.—T. J. W. has constantly for sale an excellent assortment of the following:—Saws of every description, stocks and bits, augers and bits, patent sett saws, callippers and dividers, turning and firmer chisels, and gouges, screw plates, stocks and dies, hammers, axes, adzes, bevels, gauges, spirit levels, burnishers, spoke shaves, circular saws, turning lathes, vices, measuring tapes, drawing instruments, wood boxes for cutting screws of all sizes, files, files, drill rows, cutting nippers and pliers, mitre squares, compass saws, pads, oil stones, draw knives, plane irons, iron and steel squares, hollow augers, drawing screw tools, Sheiter's patent augers, cabinet makers' clamps, cooper glue pots, blow pipes, &c
☞ A large assortment of Planes, manufactured by A. & R. Baldwin, New York. d20-3m*

OLD MALT WHISKEY.—Hotel keepers who wish to supply their customers with good Irish Whiskey Punch, would do well to call at our office, where we have just receiving a few Puncheons of the very old Malt Whiskey, which we will sell on liberal terms. M. LYNCH & CO. office, 19 Cedar st.
d24-3m

OLD ESTABLISHED PACKET OFFICE,
AT 334 PEARL STREET.
THE Proprietors have concluded their additional arrangements for the despatch of extra Spring Ships, to leave Liverpool in the months of February, March, and April. Persons desirous of sending for their friends, should make early application; in doing so, they will prevent detention, delay and disappointment. All will be entitled to a free passage in the steamers running from the different ports in Ireland, Scotland and Wales. Drafts as usual on the Bank of Ireland, payable in every Province, County and Island Town. Apply or address, 334 Pearl st.
DOUGLAS, ROBINSON & CO. N. Y.
ROBINSON & BROTHERS, Bankers, Liverpool.
j5-tf ROBINSON & CO. Dublin

OLD ESTABLISHED PACKET OFFICE, corner of Pine and South streets.—The subscribers continue to bring out Steerage Passengers from Great Britain and Ireland, in ships of the first class, with promptitude, economy and comfort. Persons wishing to send for their friends, by applying at this office, can secure their passages on the most reasonable terms. The ships of this line will leave Liverpool weekly, and those engaging passages are assured, that their friends will meet with no unnecessary delay. In all cases where the persons decline coming, the passage money will be refunded. Those wishing to embark for the old country, can be accommodated by the regular Liverpool packets, sailing 8th, 16th, 24th, and 30th of each month, and by the London packets, sailing on the 1st, 10th, and 20th of each month.
For the accommodation of those persons engaging passages for their friends, who may wish to send them money, to enable them to provide for the voyage, drafts will be given on the following named merchants, who