"Hold on, guide and help your friends. S. has lost his lamp!"—Howe turned back with hasty strides, evidently vexed and alarmed. His agitation and words convinced us of what we were before ignorant that our return was attended with real danger. "The man who drops his lamp is a madman. It should be the last thing surrendered in such a fix as ours." S. needed his lamp more than any other one of the party.—He was a pale short sighted student from New York, whose steps had seldom encountered and worse impediment than a crack in the flag stones of Broadway. He was now taken under Howe's immediate care in the van of the party, and again we moved upward. The summit was safely passed, and the hither side of the rock nearly left behind, when there was another splurge, a cry, and a struggle. This time our oracle in geology had fallen he of the hammer and the carpet-bag full of rocks. The image breaker of the sanctuary was getting his retribution. He remembered that a lamp was worth more than a limb, and by clinging to the former both were disabled. He held fast to his lamp, but could not keep it from the water. It was quenched and filled with oil's inveterate enemy. His knee struck upon a sharp cliff, and the wound was severe. Matters were now growing serious. There were two lampless adventurers, where light was literally life; one half-blind and the other a cripple. Howe found it easier to get out of his patience than out of his cavern. He gave us a round scolding; bade us keep close together, and be brother each other as well as we could with light and assistance.

At the hither base of rocks, it was necessary to cross the stream. Howe declared the water had risen two feet, and on feeling for his plank bridge, it had been carried away by the current. There was no time to lose. He gave a spring and landed on the opposite bank, prostrate in a soft bed of mud. We followed as we could; some falling in the water and all getting goodly bemired.—Then followed a mile of dreary, and tedious pilgramage. Sometimes like Christian in the Valley of Shadows; we were walking upon a path with the edge turned up and deep chasms on either side; sometimes we were crossing narrow bridges with two feet of rushing water above them sometimes we were clinging to the sides of precipices, like Shakespeare's samphire-gathers, feelings that sense of danger which sublimes the breathless moment.

It was a glad time when we reached the Stygian Lake, and Charon's occupation came again. The old mud scow was a floating palace.—For the world we would not founder so precious a craft. so we threw ourselves heels uppermost to drain our boots. Then we sprang aboard, and. as the boat parted her moorings, we all sang the Canadian boat-song.

Row, brothers, row; the stream runs fast;
The rapids are near, and the daylight's past."

The song appeared to have been written for the very place, and the very hour. As our voices rose wild and strong, mingled in the roar of the near waterfall, and were sent back to us from a thousand echoing vaults and secret chambers, our hardships were all forgotten, and the voyage was one of unmixed enjoyment.

Our spirits kept their elevation until we came in sight of the Harlem Tunnel. This passage is half a mile long, and not more than five feet square. On entering the cave, we had passed the Tunnel on stones thinly covered with water. Now the stream had risen so high that there was only a foot between its surface and the roof of the passage. Howe drew near to the opening, and so held his lamp that we could clearly see the torrent rushing through the Tunnel. "There,' said he 'we must either wade through that passage, or retrace our steps, and pass the night on the summit of the rocky Mountains.' The watter was fast rising, and in twenty minutes would fill the Tunnel. Before us were a warm supper, dry bedding, cheerful day-light, wives and sweethearts.—Behind us were darkness, hunger, cold, wet rocks, and a fearful looking for of death by flood or precipice.—We gave the 'onward' word, and followed our leader. The passage was well nigh a tragic affair, yet we managed to extract fun from it notwithstanding. We had only to look well after our lights, avoid butting the rocks with our forcheads, and the was simple wading. The passage of the Tunnel was the last of our difficulties. We drained our boots, and pressed forward without obstruction. We might have been a hundred rods from the entrance, when our eyes were greeted with a soft pale blue light, which grew larger, and whiter, and warmer, as we advanced until our lamps became dim, and we were again bathed with the glad and yellow sunshine. We emerged from the earths bowels just in time to see the sun go down. A recent shower had hung the forest trees with heavy water-beads, and below us rolled the Cobbleskill with a swollen and turbid flood. The next two hours were filled up with the shifting of garments, the drying of watches and bank-bills the restoring of complexions damaged by lamp-smoke, and the quenching of hunger. Dr. E——s elbow was glad to be released from a basket of Aragonite, weighing some fifty pounds, which he brought from the Winding Way. Howe held a special thanksgiving at his fiddle's escape from the under ground deluge, while there lingered in all hearts

"A deep feeling, like the moan
Of weary Ocean, when the storm is gone."

In one of his well-known odes, Horace celebrates his escape from the wiles of a treacherous mistress, by saying that he has 'suspended dripping garments to the potent god of the deep' I have done likewise. I had the simplicity to believe that there could be nothing deceitful, or dangerous, or unamiable about a cavern. I have a shirt and a pair of pantaloons that will prove the contrary: "*Suspendi uecida vestamenta.*"

LEGISLATIVE.

SENATE.

MONDAY, Nov. 17.

Prayer by the Chaplain.

Reports of Committees. By Mr. Hyde, from the committee on Banks, in favor of the bill to incorporate Savings Banks; passed.

By Mr. Northrep from the select committee, in favor of relating to inn-keepers and grocers, and regulating the sale of intoxicating drinks, with certain proposals of amendment, and on motion of Mr. Royce, the subject was ordered to lie.

The Senate passed the bill to pay David Eldridge the sum therein mentioned, also to change the time of holding courts in the counties of Washington, Lamoille, Orleans, Essex and Caledonia.

The bill incorporating the Swanton and Highgate Railroad Company was read the third time. Mr. Currier moved to commit for further amendment by substituting for its present title, the following "an act annulling a portion of the charter of Vermont and Canada Railroad Company, for the use and benefit of the Rutland and Burlington Railroad Company, under cover of an act to incorporate the Sawnton and Highgate Company;" this motion was also lost, and the bill passed twenty to one. Messrs. Blake and Thurber were excused from voting on this question.

The House amended the bill relating to Notories Public, and the bill incorporating the Brandon Iron and Car Wheel Company; the Senate concurred.

Mr. Currier called up the resolution fixing a day for final adjournment. Mr. Baldwin moved to lay it on the table again, some discussion arose on the motion and it was lost 15 to 11. Mr. Barstow moved to amend changing the time to Friday next 6 A. M. The question of order was raised as this was an amendment to an amendment already adopted and Mr. Marvin moved to reconsider the vote adopting the amendment. Mr. Whittmore moved to lay the motion the table which was lost; and the vote on the reconsideration was taken, giving yeas 22, nays 16. The amendment was not therefore entertained, and the resolution was adopted, fixing the time on Thursday next 6 o'clock, A. M.

Bills introduced and referred. The the House, to annex a part of the town of Fairfield to Sheldon; to Senators from Franklin County. Repealing sections 102 and 103, chapter 84 C. S. relating to subscritions to bank stock; to committee on Banks. To pay Franklin W. Walker the sum therein mentioned for pursuing a felon; to the committee on Claims. Providing for the trial of suits before a justice of the peace whose term of office shall have expired before trial; to the committee on the Judiciary. To pay R. S. Whitcomb the sum therein mentioned for pursuing and taking a thief; to the committee on Claims. Relating the Hubbardton Turnpike Company; to the committee on Roads. To pay Albert Glenson the sum therein mentioned; to the committee on Claims. To restore Winthrop Young to his legal priviliges; to the committee on the Judiciary. In addition to chapter 65 C. S. relating to homesteads; to the committee on Judiciary. To incorporate the Vermont Baptist State Convention; to the committee on Education.

The Senate refused the third reading of the bill relating to foreign Insurance Companies.

The bill in addition to an act authorizing the Rutland and Whitehall Railroad Company to build a branch road to Lake Bombazine was taken up; authorizing the same company to build a road to the Marble quarries in Sudbury. Mr. Howe moved to commit for amendment so that nothing in this act shall be construed as sanctioning any connection between the Rutland and Whitehall and Rutland and Burlington companies; lost. There was some discussion on the bill; Mr. Howe disclaimed all knowledge of their being any intention on the part of the friends of the bill to form the connexion named, and that he should have opposed the bill if he supposed there was any intention of the kind. Mr. Wentworth moved to indefinitely postone the bill Messrs. Dewey and Mattocks spoke in favor, Mr. Keith against, and it was carried 19 to 4.—Adj.

HOUSE.

Prayer by Rev. E. J. Scott.

Leave of absence wos granted to the member from Berkshire from and after to-morrow morning.

Engrossed bills. Relating to the Hubbardton Turnpike Company; passed. Providing for the trial of suits brought before a Justice of the Peace whose term of office shall expire before the final trial; passed. To repeal sections 102 and 104 of chapter 84 of C. S. relating to subscriptions for bank stock; passed. To annex part of Fairfield to Sheldon, if the inhabitants of the former shall so vote; passed. To incorporate the city of Burlington; laid on the table for examination. Repealing sections 3, 4 and 5 of chapter 20 of C. S., relating to common schools.—Mr. Barrett moved to dismiss; modified so as to lis on the table and be made the special order for to-morrow A. M. at 10 o'clock. To pay Franklin W. Walker $43,83 for expenses in pursuit of a felon; discussed by Messrs Kellegg, Davis Everts, Stacy and Wyman in favor, by Messrs. Woodward, Wright of Castleton, and Martin of Underhill, in opposition and passed, yeas 98, nays 71.—To incorporate the Vermont Baptist State Convention; passed. To icorporate the Springfield Bank; laid on the table, the chairman of the committee on Banks being absent.

The bill to repeal sections six, eight, and nine, of chapter ninety-nine of C. S., relating to the promotion of Agriculture, was taken up, it having been made a special order. This bill was reported by the committee on Agriculture in favor of the same, afterwards recommitted, and the committee reported adversely to its passage. Mr. Barrett moved to dismiss. A minority report was raed, insisting that the practical farmers of Vermont do not desire the appropriation to agricultural fairs, provided for in the aforesaid sections.—The bill was discussed by Messrs. Woodward, Adams, Everts, Crawford, Denison of Hartland, Porter of Ferrisburgh, Rose, Packer, Goodwin and Richardson A motion was made to dismiss which was lost—yeas, 92 nays 98, and the third reading refused—yeas 90, nays 95.

Leave of absence was granted to the members from Charleston.

Stacy moved a reconsideration of the vote refusing the third reading of the bill to incorporate the Waits River Bank, and moved the motion be laid on the table; agreed to.

Mr. Hubbell moved a re-consideration of the vote passing Senate bill relating to Notaries Public, for the purpose of amendment; agreed to, and an amendment was offered by him, making it the duty of town Clerks to make out certificates of Notaries Public appointed in their districts, and forward the same to the Secretary of State; adopted and the bill passed.

Mr. Martin of Underhill called up the motion to re-consider the vote dismissing the bill to "tax the profits of of banking," and the vote having been taken, the motion was agreed to, yeas 96, nays 72. The bill was then discussed by Messrs. Martin of Underhill in favor, by Messrs. Crawford Barlow and Everts in opposition, and was dismissed.

Bill referred. By Mr. Denison of Guildhall, by leave of the House, relating to floating lumber and lumber doing damage; to committee on Judiciary. Adj.

COMMERCE OF THE U. STATES IN 1850-51

We learn from a reliable source that the value of imports into the United States during the commercial year ending 30th June last, was, in round numbers. $ 210,000,000
Value of exports same period, 188,000,000

Excess of imports. $ 22,000,000

This is something of an abatement from the $ 50,000,000 excess predicted by Protectionists and panic-makers,—and about one third as large an excess as occurred in 1835-6, with a population two-fifths less than at present, under the high tariff of 1832. In 1840-42, the imports exceeded the exports $ 26,537,999. Less this year than last. $ 2,237,598.

[N. Y. Journal of Commerce.

We copy the above from the organ, *par excellence*, of free trade in this country, as a specimen of the enormous frauds by which people are deluded into overtrading, and of course to ruin. The Journal of Commerce has as wide a circulation among strictly commercial men as any other paper published in the United States; and its accuracy on some commercial matters has given it a character far beyond its deserts; aye given it a kind of 'license to lie' whenever it can stab home industry for the benefit of foreign capital and labor. The above statement of imports and exports is probably very near the truth, as shone by the custom house books; but still it is very deceptive bocause it does not tell the *whole* truth. It does not say that of the total exports some *thirty eight millions consisting of specie.* In other words, it does not say, what is the fact, that our exports of the products of the country failed to pay for the goods we purchased abroad by some sixty millions; and that, after paying thirty-eight millions in specie, there was still a balance against us of twenty-two millions, to be paid how and when we can!

What a sad picture do these things exhibit. Here is a great and growing country, with every element of productiveness—an almost boundless domain of unsurpassed fertility; with numerous mill-sites, inexhaustible mines, highly productive fisheries, and interminable forests of lumber. Our wheat and corn fields at the West are counted by thousands of successive acres, our cotton and cane and tobacco fields at the South roll up their treasures in aggregate millions; and yet, with all this immense productiveness, we do not sell enough to pay for what we buy into sixty millions in one year!—and that, too, a year when the foreign demand was very nearly equal to the whole amount of our surplus crops! And what is worse, the present year threatens to show a much heavier balance of trade against the country! If such facts as these, however cunningly they may be disguised by free trade organs are not enough to startle reflecting men, it will soon be necessary that some one should rise from the dead.

There is another feature in the matter of imports to which we have often adverted, and which goes to make this picture a great deal worse. We allude to the fact that the Custom House returns do not indicate the real cost of the imports, or anything like it. The invoices are notoriously far below what is actually paid for the goods. It would be safe to say that twenty millions of dollars would not more than make up for this deficiency, and that *eighty millions of dollars was not more than the real balance of trade against this country* for the year ending June 30, 1851. Who can wonder that money brings two per cent a month, and is hard to be got at that. [*Bost. Daily Mail.*

The Rutland Herald

THURSDAY EVENING, NOVEMBER 20.

EXECUTIVE PRESUMPTION.

The presumption of Gov. Williams, in assuming to know better than the Governors of other States, when the people of *his* balinick shall eat turkey and return thanks for the manifold blessings of the past year, s made the proper subject of a just rebuke on the part of several of our Whig contemporaries in the State. This I an glad to see.—What *right!* we would like to know, has Governor Williams thus to disregard the opinions and wishes of 27 other Governors—not 32, as one paper has it—the Mayor of Savannah and other dignitaries—in a matter that so closely touches the hearts of *some* of our citizens, and appeals to the *stomachs* of all? What right has a Governor of Vermont to *any* opinion? What will *Virginia* say? Won't she get hold of a stray proclamation—return it with her protest or a mere set of resolutions nullifying the whole proceeding and cheat us out of our turkey altogether? Who knows? For one we feel a deep apprehension for the consequences, and hope some sufficient *action* will be had in the matter. Simple *talk* won't answer. We must not only *talk* turkey but the Gov. must be made to *walk* turkey!—and *there* we shall be secure in our rights. Would it not be well to hold the Gov. at common law, for a contempt of other States? If there is at present no law for this, the legislature might attach a clause to the repeal bill of the habeas corpus act that would reach the case—and in view of such disgraceful legislation as has of late been pointed out to us—and to guard us in future against such danger as now beset us—would it not be well, hereafter, to employ the legislature and Gov. of some other State to do all these things for us? We submit this to the serious consideration of all, who, like us, feel for the *true honor and dignity of the State.*

THE BANKING BILL.—On Monday the 17th inst., the House concurred in the Senate a bill to authorize the business of banking, and the General Banking bill was taken up, and passed—123 to 71.

TRIUMPHAL PROGRESS OF KOSSUTH IN ENGLAND.

HIS VISIT TO THE U. S.

The Steamship Cambria arrived at Boston about three o'clock on Saturday morning. The political news from Europe is of no sort of consequence, except as politics may be hereafter affected by the enthusiastic reception of the noble Hungarian Kossuth by the people of England.

Kossuth and family had accepted the invitation of the Ocean Steam Navigation Company of New York to come over in their steamer, the *Washington*, and was to sail from Southampton on the 14th. The Washington's day of sailing was on the 13th, but she stops one day, her illustrious passenger having promised to attend the Hungarian and Polish Ball on the evening of the 13th.

The European Times, in alluding to the impression made by Kossuth in England says:

"Kossuth is certainly a great man.—The fame which preceded him has not exaggerated his talents. His speeches in Hampshire this week are the most extraordinary efforts ever made by a foreigner to place the politics of a distant country in an English dress. With such command over a language which must necessarily be new and strange to him, we can readily imagine the effect which magic his voice when speaking his own tongue must have had on the people of his race. "Thoughts that breathe and words that burn," is an illustration which feebly typifies the powers of such an orator rousing the patriotism of Hungary against the wrong deer."

Kossuth had a public reception at Guildhall, London, on Thursday forenoon, when a Corporation Address from the City of London was read to him. His progress through the streets was a continual triumph; and his reception at Guildhall most enthusiatic. In the evening a crowd of citizens assembled in front of the London Times office, which has been reckless in its attacks upon Kossuth and made a bonfire of several copies of that paper.

Meetings were held at Liverpool on Thursday, at Newcastle-on-Tyne and Manchester, on Tuesday; and in the Potteries, at Canterbury, at Horsleydown, and at Edinburgh on Wednesday, to express, or to consult on the best means of expressing sympathy for Kossuth, and the cause of Hungary.

YANKEE SHIPS.—The British journalists of a particular class are very dolorous on the subject of the superiority of the American ships, and the perplexing and embarrassing fact that our craft can get freight in British ports at enormously high rates, while their own ships can get nothing while they offer to carry cargoes at one quarter price! The following is from the Hong Kong Register. of August 5:

"Nine times these for American clippers! The Surprise, Captain Demaresq, has been loaded for London, at £6, whilst plenty of British ships are lying idle and available at half the rate. The Surprise we hear, earned $60,000 from New York to San Francisco—she shall make over $40,000 to London. We ask, *are* the Americans cutting us out, or *have they done it?* Let clipper freight be £6 or the rate by other ships £1 10s., the Americans get it; and we maintain that the carrying trade between China and England is as good as lost in British shipping."

TWENTY-SEVEN SNOW STORMS.—According to an old sign we are to have twenty-seven snow storms during the coming winter. The "senior" of the Amherst (New Hampshire) Cabinet, speaking of the storm of the 27th ult., says:—

"The hills around us are yet covered with it, and their heads are as white as ours. This is the first snow this season—and there was an old prediction, that there would be as many snow storms in the season, as the day of the month on which the first snow falls—27 snows will afford sleighing all winter."

According to this calculation we shall have only ten in this region.

From the Boston Olive Branch.

THE STRICKEN HOUSEHOLD.

BY OLIVIA BRANCH.

A strange guest had crossed the threshold unbidden; unchallenged he passed the porter at the gate. With iron heel he trod the richly carpeted stairway; with brow of adamant, frowning defiance, scornfully pushed aside its loving inmates. Nor prayer, nor tear, nor bribe, could stay his course; with a rude grasp, he opened the door of the sick room, and advancing to the trembling sufferer, laid his clay-cold fingers on his brow.

The silver cord at his bidding was loosened, the golden bowl was shattered and broken! What recked he for sundered ties or broken hearts? what cared he whether the summons found him with the "wedding garment" on?—what cared he for mis-spent hours, or duties unperformed? worlds could not buy from him a moment's respite for repentance. "No reprieve!" was written in his merciless eye. Upon many a lip since the rising sun, now red with the purple tide of life, should grow pale before him ere its setting.

* * * * *

There sat the desolate ones!—mute, tearless, heartbroken. Overhead lay the lifeless form of the husband, brother and father. Strange feet were heard as they straightened him for the grave; the servant was busy at the door, answering inquiries, prompted partly by kindness, partly curiosity; neighbors were gazing from their windows, hoping some stray gust of wind would displace the envious blinds that baffled all their curiosity; and making various surmises as to the future fate of those who, nursed in luxury, were now left to penury.

Still, there sat the mourners, looking vacantly at each other; unable yet to comprehend, in its length and breadth, their deep sorrow. Powerless to plan, move, or act, praying only to lie quietly down with the dead. There were rosy children, suspending their accustomed sports, creeping on tiptoe through the darkened rooms, chilled and awed by the breeding gloom, and the falling tears of those they loved, shrinking timidly from the strange faces that met them in entry and hall, and wondering why they patted their heads so sorrowfully, and said "poor children!" Relatives and acquaintances came in to offer consolation to the mourners. Every text of Scripture that had any bearing upon their case, and some that had not, were sounded in their hearing; but they fell upon the ear like empty sounds; they could only say, with tearful faces, "*there is a time to weep.*" Those to whom life had been all a sunshine, came in from cheerful homes, whose threshold death's shadow had never darkened, with *happiness* written in their faces, and told them in measured tones of the duty of resignation; they listened as though they heard not; they knew that with all that had gone before, the worst was to come.

Though him they mourned was gone, yet he was *there*. *There* were the eyes (though rayless now,) that had beamed with untold love till the last. The hands now crossed dumbly over the breast, that had struggled feebly in death to find the dear ones—the tongue, that in faltering accents had blessed them in the last extremity; the lips that were pressed to theirs, when life was ebbing.—They could still look upon them, gaze upon them, agony though it was, to know him, for the first time, unmindful of their sorrow. But the dreadful morrow! the sable garb, the pall, the coffin, the bier; the sad final farewell contained in these words, "ashes to ashes, dust to dust." The aching stillness of the sick man's room—the sight of useless drugs, delicate fruits and flowers offered by friendship, the watch that had proclaimed for him that "time should be no longer," the hat, the garments, the staff, all, so many sad reminders; the vacant chair; the solitary meal, the hopeless future. Alas! imagination had not pictured it too vividly—it was all realized.

With sinking hearts they clustered together after the funeral like a smitten flock, to gather courage to look to the future. Hands that never knew toil, must now be busy; no time must be allowed for tender momories of the dead; the house hallowed by his presence must be forsaken, the wide world was before them. Curious eyes would follow them—malicious tongues be busy with their straightened circumstances; who had basked in the sunshine of their prosperity, would coldly pity and pass on; friends of youth would dissolve in the crucible of adversity. All this they felt. Occasionally, some one dropped in, giving advice that they would never have followed themselves in similar circumstances, repeating such consolatory maxims as the following:—"It's a long lane that has no turning." "The wheel of fortune turns round—those that are down to-day are up to-morrow." "It's always the darkest just before day," &c.

At length these *comforts* departed—they were again alone; suddenly the door opened, and a rough, blunt, little, old-fashioned man came in; nodded to the mourning group, and seated himself by the fire. Scanning them attentively, his keen eye took it at a glance; raising his hand, as if to deprecate conversation, he said,—"You needn't say a word—don't trouble yourselves to talk to me—I know all about it. Nobody cares whether you cry; nobody cares whether you laugh; you might walk down town with a bag of potatoes on you back, or you might let it alone.—Nobody cares if you *do*, nobody cares if you *don't*. Everybody 'feels for you,' but *nobody feels in their pockets.* I know all about it—I've been through the mill myself. People will eat and drink, laugh and be merry, just the same as if you were not heart-sick and penyless; make up your mind to it, and then you'll feel better. If any of your friends are left, after the chaff is winnowed out they'll be friends worth keeping. Here are nine hundred dollars from your sailor cousin, to start on a fresh voyage with; and for the sorrow that lies heaviest at your heart, 'look aloft.' God bless you.

* * * * *

This was what may be called active sympathy. When a crushing affliction first falls, the eye of faith, though not extinguished, oft times grows dim thro' tears; the vision is obscured for the time; it cannot be seen to be "a blessing in disguise;" words then, are useless; relieve outward wants, if there are any, and "bide your time," when the mind recovers its healthy tone, to drop "*the word in season.*"

A PROCLAMATION
BY THE GOVERNOR,

For a day of Public Thanksgiving.

Acknowledging our dependence on Almighty God, and sensible of our duty to ascribe unto Him the tribute of Praise and Thanksgiving for every manifestation of His goodness to us individually, and as a State, it seems peculiarly appropriate, not only that we should call to mind His hourly, daily and common blessings, and praise Him for the same, but that we should set apart a day in which all the people of this State might unite in expressing their dependance on God and their gratitude for all His mercies: At the close of the year, when the harvest has been gathered in, it has been usual for the people to assemble in the places set apart for public worship, to express their thankfulness for the blessings bestowed on them, and remember the obligations laid on them by the Almighty, in granting those blessings:

I have, therefore, thought proper to appoint, and do hereby appoint, THURSDAY, the FOURTH DAY of DECEMBER NEXT, to be set apart as a day of PUBLIC THANKSGIVING AND PRAISE, to be observed by the people of this State with such solemnities and such festivities as becometh a Christian people and a Christian State.

I request ministers and people of every denomination to assemble in their places of public worship, and with hearts of gratitude and love devoutly acknowledge their dependence on Almighty God, confess their sins and transgressions, exercise deep repentance for the same, implore His forgiveness, and render to Him thanks that, notwithstanding our sins, His bountiful care and providence has been manifested in all the dispensations measured out: that He has preserved us from pestilence, famine and war; that He has prospered the interest of agriculture, and caused the earth to yield a plentiful produce; that He has favored the enterprise and industry of all our citizens in their lawful employments, and in their moral, social and domestic relations; and especially, that He has continued to use the Gospel of salvation given by His son, notwithstanding our neglect of its precepts and commands In view of these mercies, let us 'enter into His gates with thanksgiving, and into His courts with praise, be thankful unto Him and bless His name;' let us ask His blessing on our schools, academies and colleges, and on all the institutions designed to promote the literary, social and religions interests of the people of this State, and of the United States; and that He would prosper all enterprises for the dissemination of the Gospel to the destitute parts of our land and of foreign lands, until the blessings of Christianity are extended 'from the river to the ends of the earth.' And let us entreat Him that He would cause both rulers and people to act in the fear of God and under a sense of their accountability to Him,—to remember their relations to each other in the State, and that neither transgress the duties, rights, privileges or immunities of the other, and that all may be conducted as not to forfeit the privileges bestowed on them by the Almighty, or provoke Him to withdraw His favors: and may we be prepared to receive whatever manifestations of mercy or goodness He may think proper to grant us.

Given under my hand, and the seal of the State, at Montpelier, this first day November, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and fifty one, and on the Independance of the United States the seventy-sixth.

CHAS. K. WILLIAMS.

BY THE GOVERNOR,
R. F. ANDREWS, Secretary.

LIST OF LETETRS

REMAINING in the Post Office at Rutland, 15th of November 1851.

Persons calling for the letters in this list will please say they are advertised

Andrews Mary	Leonard C S 2
Anger Geo. R.	Lamb Miss J C
Allen E	Lyons Michael
Allen Spencer	Lines Mary
Burdict T N	Mead Abner
Baker Caroline Miss	Morrill Alexis
Brown Lucy Mrs	Martin James
Bramble Charles	McHurd D H
Bishop Hannah Miss	Moors Eli
Band W J	Mead E F
Bates Alexander	Mulson D A
Burr Wm O	Morton Dan
Baker C Miss	Mussey Chas
Barnes Saml	McNamara John
Biddle S S	McGaffey Andrew
Brown Patrick	McDonnell Alex
Carr Stratton G	McClaskey John
Cushing G H	Mears Patt
Clark Phineas	Nugar Wm
Chipman E	Pike Geo K
Cook Sarah mrs	Parson Aaron S
Creff Anthony	Paige Susan Mmiss
Cobb Horace	Prescott Chas L
Chapin E	Rogers N F
Coppins Thos	Rice David
Casey Daniel	Ryan Jeremiah
Clark Ransom	Roberts Abigail Jr.
Crevlin P	Ryan Dennis
Costello Bridget	Riordon Daniel
Cullmer George	Reed Augustus
Cruden Jeremiah	Stevens A F
Dunn Isaac D G	Stone Benj
Dyer Geo C	Sprague A
Day Williams	Sargeant Maria mrs
Davis Catherine Mrs	Sheiman Martin
Davin Pat	Sanderson T mrs
Duyer Pat	Slington F
Earl Amos R 2	Slason James L
Eastman Geo	Scales T J
Cannon James	Simpson Mary E mrs
Foss Edwin	Stafford Daniel
Furber Robt	Strafford Lemuel
Ford Almira E Mrs	Sargent Martha mrs
Foster F D	Stewart Walter
Folley Martin	Sargent Byron
Foliey James	Shoney Cons
Greeno Trilly	Smith Chapman
Goodno William A	Spillance Tim
Gates Arabell Miss 2	Tibbets Amos B
Griswold Cordelia C	Thayer Geo W
Griffith Humphry	Tibbits & Co
Gillman Ezekiel	Turnel Joseph W
Hendrick John H	Thompson F M miss
Hayzen Mr	Trank M
Hamon Lyman	Tilton A B
Hubbvers Caroline	Tully Kate miss
Hastings Haman	Taylor F R
Holgate Francis Miss	Watkins Lucinda
Hubbard S S 2	Willson A
Hinckles Geo 2	Woods Wm
Havent Geo H	Waterhout Win A
Healy Michael	Washington misses B
Higgins Edward	Wertheim Jacob
Hornett Ellen	Wing Jonas
Jordon Wm S	Willson mrs Horace 4
Johnson Eliza A Miss	Wightman E W
Johnson Sally Mrs	Ward Erastus
Jackman & Sherman	Willson C M miss
Joyce Thos	Willard C M
Jackson Dennis	Wing Cynthia
Koose Alonzo	Ward Peter
Kimball Maria S Miss	

CHARLES BURT, P. M.

BARGAINS! BARGAINS!

The subscriber is selling off his entire stock at COST AND LESS to close up the business. Among this stock may be found THIBETS COTTON and SILK WARP, APPACCAS, ALPINS, BROAD CLOTHS, and CASSIMERES VESTINGS, Del AINS, PRINTS, &c. &c. also a general assortment of Groceries and Hardware, all of which are offered at City cost and must be sold.

JNO B. PROCTOR.

Centre Rutland, Nov. 1851. 4w

COMMISSIONERS NOTICE.

WE the subscribers, being appointed by the Hon. Probate Court for the district of Fairhaven, commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against the Estate of Wm Stimpson, late of Danby in said district deceased, represented insolvent and six months from the 7th day of October, being allowed by said court for that purpose, we do therefore hereby give notice that we will attend to the business of our said appointment at the dwelling house of the widow Aunons Stimpson in said Danby on the first Mondays of January and March next from 10 o'clock A. M. until 4 o'clock, P. M. on each of said days.

Dated at Wallingford this 7th day of Nov 1851.

ISAAC NICHOLS, } Commissioners.
DENNIS HULETT, }

Dividends!!

INTEREST DIVIDENDS on the Stock of the Rutland & Burlington Railroad Corporation, bought and sold by

THOMAS J. LOBDELL.

No. 3, Merchant's Exchange Building, State Street, Boston.

Nov 10, 1851. 4w