

THE GIFTS OF SPRING.

Spring 'tis the spell of gladness;
But breathe that Eden word
Within the human bosom.

MOUNT SINAI.

From 'Incidents of travel in Egypt, Arabia, &c. by an American.'

At eight o'clock I was breakfasting;
the superior was again at my side, offering
all that the convent could give, and urging me
to stay a month, a fortnight, a week, at least,

Continuing our ascent, the old monk still
leading the way, in about a quarter of an hour
we came to the table of rock standing boldly out,

I stand on the very peak of Sinai—where
Moses stood when he talked with the Almighty.
Can it be, or is it a mere dream? Can this naked
rock have been the witness of that great interview

The scenes of many of the instances recorded
in the Bible are extremely uncertain. Historians
and geographers place the garden of Eden,
the paradise of our first parents, in different parts
of Asia; and they do not agree upon the site of
the tower of Babel, the mountains of Ararat, and
many of the most interesting places in the Holy
Land; but of Sinai there is no doubt.

The level surface of the very top or pinnacle
is about sixteen feet square. At one end is a single
rock about twenty feet high, on which, as
said the monk, the spirit of God descended, while
in the crevice beneath his favored servant received
the tables of the law.

NORTHERN SLAVEHOLDERS.—It is confidently
stated, that among the recent failures in Boston,
is a merchant, who had expended two hundred
thousand dollars in purchasing a plantation in the
Island of Cuba, which he had 'stocked,' by di-
rect importations of negroes from the coast of Af-
rica!!! And this individual is a native of New
England; a Yankee by birth and education!!!

Two sorts of Girls.—The editor of the Orion
says: "Lazy rich girls make rich men poor, and
industrious poor girls make poor men rich." And
yet how many times there are who would prefer
the former to the latter.

Extraordinary Phenomenon.—On the 28th Ap-
ril, a hill 100 feet high at Koslin in Prussia, on
the Baltic Sea, sank suddenly into the earth, leav-
ing an abyss 300 feet wide.

DON'T BE A TALKER.

One half of the mischief in the world is done
by talking. And one half of the difficulty we
get into as we go along through life, is the result
of our saying what we might just as well not
have said. There's much wisdom in the old
maxim, "keep your mouth shut, and your ears
open." There is, rely upon it.

A preacher may talk too much. One of the
best sermons ever delivered in the world, was
the sermon on the Mount. You may read it, as is
reported, in fifteen minutes. And though its
style and power is unapproachable, its brevity
might well be often imitated.

Our politicians talk too much. It is really re-
freshing to hear a sensible man talk sensibly on
this topic for fifteen minutes. But if one listens
to the street-rant of the day—the whole science
of politics seems to have become twisted into a
Chinese puzzle, that nobody can find the begin-
ning or end of.

When I find a neighbor caught in the meshes
of a slander suit, I feel more sympathy than in-
dignation. He has probably said in a moment of
excitement, what his cooler judgment would have
restrained—what he does not deliberately approve
himself—and probably is sorry for. But the thing
is said—his pride is up, and he has in the end
to open his pocket for having opened his mouth.
If he will listen to my short lesson, he will
not be caught in such a scrape again. Don't
talk too much.

When I hear that a man and his wife do not
live happily together—read of an application for
a divorce—an old of agreements for separation—
or anything of that kind, I am always suspicious
that I know the cause; that I perfectly un-
derstand the true secret of the difficulty. Master
is occasionally petulant and huffy, and Madame
lectures instead of humoring him. Each party
stands upon martial bill of rights, until it ends in
a legal bill of divorce. There is no interfering in
such matters. But I wish I could whisper in the
ear of every husband and every wife too—Don't
talk too much.

Some young people have a notion that they can
talk each other into matrimony. It is a mistake;
in such a delicate matter as this, the tongue had
better be contented with playing a subordinate
part. The eye can tell a better story—the lan-
guage of action will make a better impression—the
love that grows up in the silent sunshine
which congenial hearts reflect upon each other,
is the healthiest and most enduring. The manner
will always sink deeper than the language of af-
fection. Be this a matter which people so
bent upon managing in their own way, that I
doubt whether my advice will be worth the ink
and the paper.

It may be a singular conceit, but I'll tell you
what I like. I like to look at the quiet, con-
templative, thoughtful, old man, who sits in his arm
chair, his chin resting between his thumb and fin-
ger, reading Seneca through a pair of spectacles.
He likes old fashioned ways, old friends, old
books. That old man makes no noise in the
world, because he is a regular built thinker.
You give him your opinion about men and things,
and he hears it; tell him facts, and he examines
and satisfies himself about them. Ask his opin-
ion, and if you get it, it will come as slow and as
cautiously. And so it is. He goes upon the
principle that a man is not bound to speak—but
if he does speak, he is bound to say just exactly
what is right; and until he is sure of saying that,
he says nothing. What a world would this
world be, if we were all quiet old men in spec-
tacles, and thought a great deal more than we
talked.—Trenton American.

FEMALE CHARACTER.—The laws of honor de-
serve in an especial manner to be regarded in our
conduct towards the female sex. Upon the laws
of honor they are indebted for the principal share
of their privileges; being deluded by the civil
laws, and by established customs in many parts
of the world, from the legal privileges enjoyed
by the other sex. So dependent is a female for the
honors and privileges of society, upon her reputa-
tion and character, that they ought to be held
sacred by every individual of the other sex, so
long as they believe them to be virtuous and in-
nocent. He who wantonly sports with a woman's
reputation; who without just reasons, utters in
jest or in earnest, any insinuations against her
character, is guilty of an unpardonable offence
against the laws of honor and gallantry. He thus
trifles with what is dearer to her than life, and
the loss of which would make life undesirable.
A woman cannot like a man, live without char-
acter in a state of comparative happiness. Next to
her virtue, her reputation is of all things the most
sacred in her own esteem. To speak lightly of
the character of an innocent female, is, therefore,
of all scandal, the vilest and most dishonorable
coming from the lips of man. He thus trifles
with what it is his duty as a gentleman or a man
of honor to protect and defend. He that hears
any such scandal is bound to resist it on the spot,
unless it can be proved beyond all doubt. A fe-
male unjustly accused, is placed in a very differ-
ent situation from a man, who is unjustly accused
of crime. She cannot, without a violation of that
modesty which becomes a woman, defend her
character, or manifest any resentment. All her
male acquaintances are therefore, bound to act
as her champions, just as much as if it was her
person, instead of her reputation that was at-
tacked. A fallen, degraded woman, must expect
to incur all the disgrace of truth; honor does not
require of an individual to contradict what he
knows to be truth. Yet he is bound to turn a
deaf ear against all insinuations, as so many mal-
icious and unfounded attempts to injure her
character. Insinuation is the instrument generally
used by the detractor, who wishes to defame,
while he knows nothing that can be uttered

against the object of scandal without a violation
of truth. By such means the detractor gains his
malignant purpose, without rendering himself li-
able to suffer the punishment due to his baseness.

HUNGARIAN NOBILITY.—An Englishman who
had been some years a resident of the large vil-
lage of Tolno, in Hungary, related the following
facts to Mr Quinn during his voyage down the
Danube. He stated that in former times, the em-
peror was accustomed to confer a title of nobility
upon every person who in battle killed his man,
and these titles at length becoming hereditary, the
consequence is that almost every second person
you meet, is either a nobleman, or affects to be
so. This class are extremely poor, and being too
proud to labor, they are driven to plunder to ob-
tain a livelihood. They will go into a field of In-
dian corn, at noonday, with a horse and cart ei-
ther begged or stolen for the purpose, cut down
and carry off openly as much corn as they please,
as if it was the produce of their own labor; the
owner all the while looking on, but not daring to
be seen, as it would be as much as his life was
worth to offer the slightest resistance to their pro-
ceedings. For this robbery there is no redress.
They will often quarrel with a man, attack and
kill him, and no punishment can be awarded;
whereas should one of their own number be in-
jured, redress is immediately obtained. They
call themselves "nobles," which, says the inform-
ant, "seems to be a passport of impunity for every
species of wickedness." These Eldermen are
imitated by a band of ruffians, who prowl about
the country, and who in parties of seven or eight,
will quarter themselves upon one man, whom
should he not furnish them with abundance to
eat and drink after having consumed all his pro-
visions, they will in all probability beat to a mummy
before they leave. They then elude pursuit
by hiding in the woods. He states that the Hun-
garians who do not belong to either of the above
classes are, (although they will cheat in bargain-
ing if they can,) in other respects friendly, good
natured and trustworthy. They are mostly en-
gaged in agriculture. The system of the land
owner is this. "He sends round the neighbor-
hood by beat of drum, to proclaim he has a cer-
tain portion of land to let. The peasants who
are willing to take this land in shares, enter into
an agreement to that effect; they cultivate their
tenements, and deposit the produce in their
landlord's granary; each tenant is entitled to half
the produce of his labor. Upon the same plan all
agricultural work is done. Those who thresh or
tread out the corn, for instance, receive a fifth in
kind. The clergy have, for the most part, por-
tions of land settled on themselves, but tithes are
still payable in some places to the landlord."
This simple custom he thinks works well, as so
little money is current in Hungary.—Balt. Trans.

Rev. Mr. MILTON.—The N. Y. Sunday News
relates the following anecdote of this somewhat
eccentric preacher, recently deceased in Newbur-
yport.
Mr Milton was remarkable for his general at-
tention to the comfort of his hearers during ser-
vices, which he bestowed even during the delivery
of his discourses; and then, the familiar way in
which he would address the delinquent was quite
edifying. For instance: he was once preaching,
on a warm afternoon, when he saw a parishioner
sneezing near the pulpit, he threw a garter, affec-
tionately embracing him in the arms of the sleepy god.
The Christian name of the gentleman was Mark.
Perceiving his intention to the discourse, our
preacher suddenly stopped in the midst of a sen-
tence, and elevating his voice to the highest
pitch, exclaimed, "Mark!" As if stricken by a
thunder bolt, up jumps the awakened delinquent
in the midst of the congregation, his mouth open,
wondering who called him, and for what; while
the preacher, dropping his voice, went calmly
on, and finished his quotation from Scripture, as
if it had formed part of his discourse—"Mark, I
say, the perfect man, and behold the upright; for
the end of that man is peace!"

REMARKABLE LONGEVITY.—A correspondent at
Easton, Penna, informs us that there is now living
near that place an old man by the name of John
Linn, (as well as we can make out the name from
the writing,) of the age of 104 years. He formerly
lived in St. Mary's county Maryland, and was
a carpenter by trade. "He tells me," says our
communicant, "he built the public building in the
town of Montgomery, in St. Mary's county, in the
years 1774-5. I remember him myself since the
year 1777. He is a remarkable man; has a good
head of hair, good eyesight, is very intelligent,
of free and easy conversation, and talks freely of
old times. He has a double set of teeth, and says he
broke three of them by throwing bags of wheat
over his shoulders with his teeth, having been an
over powerful man. He married his third wife in
his ninetieth year, and she died the first of January
last. He is now becoming feeble. We think he
was a Tory in the Revolution for he does not
speak well of General Washington, with whom
he says he was a play-mate when they were
boys.—Nat. Advt.

A couple of green horns, having a mind to try
the effects of a little soda water, of which they
had heard much, but never tasted, went into
a bar room and ordered a glass. After it was
drawn one of them placed it on the counter while
he covered another penny bit wherewith to pay
the debt, by which time the surface of the spark-
ling beverage had settled into a perfect calm, and
then taking a few swallows, he passed it to his
companion, and so they imbibed it, to the bottom
of the goblet in alternate swigs, just as they
would take a mug of flip or black-strap. When
the dose was finished they stood looking at each
other with rather a rueful expression of counte-
nance. "By hokey," said one, "it tastes all fired
puckery." "I swear," exclaimed the other, "if
'twasn't for the name of soda water, I'd just as
soon take a horn of maris' pearlash bottle."
Bangor Mechanic & Farmer.

CLIMAX.—I stood in the deserted halls of my
father—I gazed round on the bare walls and
down the hollow-sounding corridors—I cried
aloud—"The friends of my early youth—where
are they? where?" and echo answered—"really
I don't know."—Plain Truth.

ANOTHER.—The sun was just lifting his radiant
head above the fleecy clouds of the morning—the
sweet songsters of nature were pouring forth their
richest melodies—when Mary, more beautiful
than Diana—walked forth to feed the chickens.—
N. Y. Com. Adv.

TRAVELLING POST OFFICE.—A correspondent
of the N. Y. Com. Advertiser, gives the following
account of a new but very useful arrangement,
namely, a travelling distribution office for the
mail, between Albany and Utica.

Perhaps as great a public convenience is now
to be found on the rail-road between Albany and
Utica, as can be met with in any country. It is
the establishment of a travelling post office, on
the rail road—a regular distribution office; and
for this great convenience, I am told, the public
are indebted to Mr Davidson, of Saratoga Springs,
the general agent of the rail-road company.

Two post masters, or post office agents, Mr
Kendall, Jr., and the junior Mr Elliot, of Albany,
are employed constantly between those cities,
and they make up a mail for every office on the
route. The cars stop but for a moment, while a
messenger, who is in attendance, receives the
mail in a small bag, and gives one in return.

This mail car is about the size of the large
baggage car, painted green, with windows and
doors, and the interior fitted up with boxes for
distribution. On either side of the car is painted
in large letters, "United States Mail Car," and on
both sides there are letter boxes, into which let-
ters, &c. can be deposited until the last moment
previous to the departure of the train; this gives
those who have correspondence, one hour more
than can be allowed at the post office in this
city, and the respective towns on the route.

I am persuaded that Mr Kendall would do an
essential service to the public, by sending an
agent with the mail on every important route,
both by the cars and steamboats. Those who
have travelled on the Hudson, must have been
convinced of the necessity of such an agent to
take charge of all the mails and attend to the dis-
tribution. It cannot be expected that the cap-
tains of steamboats will make that a primary con-
cern—hence the frequency of mails being carried
over, or wrong ones sent ashore.

SENTRY CATS.—Robert Brooks, Esq. of Mel-
ton Lodge, near Woodbridge, has four or five
cats, each with a collar, and light chain and swivel,
about a yard long, with a large iron ring at
the end. As soon as gooseberries, currants and
raspberries begin to ripen, a small stake is driven
into the ground, or bed, near the trees to be pro-
tected, leaving about a yard and a half of the
stake above ground; the ring is slipped over the
head of the stake, and the cat, thus tethered in
sight of the trees, no bird will approach them.
Cherry trees and wallfruit trees are protected in
the same manner as they successively ripen.—
Each cat, by way of a shed, has one of the largest
sized flower-pots laid on its side, within reach of
its chain, with a little hay or straw in bad weather,
and her food and water placed near her. In
confirmation of the above statement it may be ad-
ded, that a wall of vines, between two hundred
and three hundred yards long, in the nursery of
Mr Cirke, at Brompton, the fruit of which, in all
previous seasons, had been very much injured by
birds, was, in 1831, completely protected in con-
sequence of a cat having voluntarily posted himself
sentry upon it.—Trans. Hor. Society.

Antiseptic Property of Honey.—The ancients
used sometimes, to put dead bodies into honey,
in order to preserve them from putrefaction. Ac-
cording to Statius, the body of Alexander the
Great, was deposited in honey, and was pre-
served upon the Tigris river, to keep it fresh; and
some that had been thus preserved unimpaired
for 200 years, was found at Susa by Alexander
the Great. The best mode of conveying grafts
of trees, cuttings of vines, &c. to a distance, is to
place them in a tin case or cylinder filled with
honey. The honey hermetically excludes the
air, and cuttings so preserved will vegetate many
months after they have been packed.—Conversa-
tion on Nature and Art.

Paints and Painting.
FREDERICK VAN DOORN continues to keep a good
assortment of PAINTS and OILS, JAPAN, SP-
RITS, VARNISHES, and WAXES.—Gold Leaf
and Bronze.—Window Putty, Paint Brushes, &c. &c.

REMARKABLE LONGEVITY.—A correspondent at
Easton, Penna, informs us that there is now living
near that place an old man by the name of John
Linn, (as well as we can make out the name from
the writing,) of the age of 104 years. He formerly
lived in St. Mary's county Maryland, and was
a carpenter by trade. "He tells me," says our
communicant, "he built the public building in the
town of Montgomery, in St. Mary's county, in the
years 1774-5. I remember him myself since the
year 1777. He is a remarkable man; has a good
head of hair, good eyesight, is very intelligent,
of free and easy conversation, and talks freely of
old times. He has a double set of teeth, and says he
broke three of them by throwing bags of wheat
over his shoulders with his teeth, having been an
over powerful man. He married his third wife in
his ninetieth year, and she died the first of January
last. He is now becoming feeble. We think he
was a Tory in the Revolution for he does not
speak well of General Washington, with whom
he says he was a play-mate when they were
boys.—Nat. Advt.

A couple of green horns, having a mind to try
the effects of a little soda water, of which they
had heard much, but never tasted, went into
a bar room and ordered a glass. After it was
drawn one of them placed it on the counter while
he covered another penny bit wherewith to pay
the debt, by which time the surface of the spark-
ling beverage had settled into a perfect calm, and
then taking a few swallows, he passed it to his
companion, and so they imbibed it, to the bottom
of the goblet in alternate swigs, just as they
would take a mug of flip or black-strap. When
the dose was finished they stood looking at each
other with rather a rueful expression of counte-
nance. "By hokey," said one, "it tastes all fired
puckery." "I swear," exclaimed the other, "if
'twasn't for the name of soda water, I'd just as
soon take a horn of maris' pearlash bottle."
Bangor Mechanic & Farmer.

CLIMAX.—I stood in the deserted halls of my
father—I gazed round on the bare walls and
down the hollow-sounding corridors—I cried
aloud—"The friends of my early youth—where
are they? where?" and echo answered—"really
I don't know."—Plain Truth.

ANOTHER.—The sun was just lifting his radiant
head above the fleecy clouds of the morning—the
sweet songsters of nature were pouring forth their
richest melodies—when Mary, more beautiful
than Diana—walked forth to feed the chickens.—
N. Y. Com. Adv.

TRAVELLING POST OFFICE.—A correspondent
of the N. Y. Com. Advertiser, gives the following
account of a new but very useful arrangement,
namely, a travelling distribution office for the
mail, between Albany and Utica.

Perhaps as great a public convenience is now
to be found on the rail-road between Albany and
Utica, as can be met with in any country. It is
the establishment of a travelling post office, on
the rail road—a regular distribution office; and
for this great convenience, I am told, the public
are indebted to Mr Davidson, of Saratoga Springs,
the general agent of the rail-road company.

Two post masters, or post office agents, Mr
Kendall, Jr., and the junior Mr Elliot, of Albany,
are employed constantly between those cities,
and they make up a mail for every office on the
route. The cars stop but for a moment, while a
messenger, who is in attendance, receives the
mail in a small bag, and gives one in return.

This mail car is about the size of the large
baggage car, painted green, with windows and
doors, and the interior fitted up with boxes for
distribution. On either side of the car is painted
in large letters, "United States Mail Car," and on
both sides there are letter boxes, into which let-
ters, &c. can be deposited until the last moment
previous to the departure of the train; this gives
those who have correspondence, one hour more
than can be allowed at the post office in this
city, and the respective towns on the route.

THOMPSON'S TRUSS.

No mistake—what every body says must be true.
THOMPSON'S TRUSS is decidedly the best that has
ever been constructed in the United States, and the
inventor challenges the whole world to produce its equal.
It is the only one hitherto known that has been construc-
ted on a correct principle. Hundreds who have proved
them, testify that they know of no other Truss which they
would accept as a gift since they have proved the utility
of those of Thompson's invention. Let the following cer-
tificates be listened to.

BRATTLEBORO, June 7, 1837.
I certify that on the first of November, 1836, I was in
great trouble and distress occasioned by a breach. Hav-
ing tried various kinds of Trusses without obtaining relief;
and being told that Thompson's Truss was the best in
use, I applied one of them and found it to answer the
purpose completely—I was enabled to labor with ease
and safety, and I am happy to state that it has effected a
perfect cure, and that I have had no occasion to wear a
truss for a number of weeks. My opinion is that it is de-
cidedly the best truss ever made, and would urgently re-
commend to every person who has occasion to use a truss
to try them. EDWIN BAKER.

PENNSVILLE, Va. April 10, 1837.
Mr. Thompson, Sir: I send you a statement of what I
think of your Trusses. I have been afflicted with a hernia
for sixteen years, and for the last ten years unable to
do any work, or wear any kind of truss I could find; and
I have travelled in all the seaports and capital towns from
Newburyport, Ms. to Baltimore, Md. and tried all kinds
I could hear of. In the month of January and February
1836, I was unable for a considerable part of the time to
walk from my house to my shop, and a part of the time
was confined to my bed. I called upon Doct. Twitcomb
the third time to see if he could not relieve me: he told
me of your Truss—said you had a new article which he
thought would relieve me. The 8th day of March, 1836,
I applied one of your Trusses, and in a short time was
able to move. On the first day of September I commen-
ced work in my shop, and have since worked and done all
kinds of work without the least inconvenience or danger
on account of my hernia, and I think that in a short time
I shall be perfectly cured of the rupture. I would there-
fore recommend to every one who is troubled with a hernia,
to apply one of your Trusses without delay. GIDEON CHAPIN JR.

Manufactured by THOMPSON & WADSWORTH,
Brattleboro, Vt.

List of Letters

- Remaining in the Post Office at Brattleboro, Vermont,
July 1st, 1837.
Armstrong P.
Atwood Hannah
Bughy Alanson
Beckwith A S
Burt Lucinda
Barstow Ebenezer
Brewster Wm H
Brown Alexander
Britton Lyman
Coddling J
Cole Lyman
Cook Rufus
Culler Ephraim
Cole Nelson C
Colman Caroline
Dunklee Solomon
Enory John
Easterbrook Sylvester
Foster Edwin
Frank Ephraim
French Nancy S
Frost Zenas
Gilmore Nathaniel
Graber Henry
Granger Wm
Goodwin Michael
Hyde William
Hard Smith
Howe Morgan
Miller Church
(57)

List of Letters

- Remaining in the Post Office at Wilmington, Vermont,
July 1st, 1837.
Aldridge James
Bernard Jonathan—2
Bridges Origin
Bridges Nathan
Cushman Ezra
Farrington Abiel
Fox George—3
Hall R H
Hall B B
Harris Clark
Hale Joel S
Hanes Solomon
Jones Seth P
(38)

List of Letters

- Remaining in the Post Office at Putney, Vt. July 1, 1837.
Hyman Aldrich
Jones Allen
Joseph L Blanden
Caroline A Baldwin—2
Peter Blood Jr
Orison Burnham
Alanson Davis—2
Sally Davis
Prince R Edwards—2
Sarah Ann Gaudes
John Gibson
John Gray
Edwin P Gillson
(24)

List of Letters

- Remaining in the Post Office at Danvers, Vermont,
July 1st, 1837.
David Newman
David Reed
Gardner Knapp
George Willard
Hiram Pierce
J H Morse
(11)

LIST OF LETTERS remaining in the Post Office at

- Wainwright, Vt. July 1, 1837.
Benj Baldwin
Gideon Bemis
Fessenden Clark
Vine Carpenter
Jacob Chapin
Jacob Cummings
Henry S Collins
George W Darby
(16)

STATE OF VERMONT.

District of Marlboro ss.—At the Probate Court holden at
Payetteville in said district, on the last Wednesday of
June, A. D. 1837—Present Hon Asa KESNER, Judge:
COMES Arba Clark, guardian to Osmon Clark, a mi-
nor, of Danvers, in said district, and moves for an
order to sell the real estate of his said ward: Wherefore
it is ordered that a hearing be had in the premises at the
office of the Judge of Probate in said Danvers, on the
first Saturday of August next; and for the purpose
of notifying all concerned of the time and place of hear-
ing, said guardian is directed to publish a copy of the
order of this order two weeks successively in the
Windham County Democrat, printed at Brattleboro, and
by posting the same at four public places within the
county of Windham, to wit: At the dwelling house of
Ellery Albee and the Store of Isaac Grout in said West-
minster; at the dwelling house of James Keyes in Put-
ney; and at Russell Hyde's Inn in Rockingham, within
said days after the making of this decree.
It is ordered and decreed, that all persons having demands against
said estate, exhibit the same to said Executor for settle-
ment, on or before the 25th day of June next, other-
wise they shall be forever barred. And it is further or-
dered, that notice thereof be given to all concerned, by
publishing this decree three weeks successively in the
Windham County Democrat, printed at Brattleboro, and
by posting the same at four public places within the
county of Windham, to wit: At the dwelling house of
Ellery Albee and the Store of Isaac Grout in said West-
minster; at the dwelling house of James Keyes in Put-
ney; and at Russell Hyde's Inn in Rockingham, within
said days after the making of this decree.
Witness my hand and the seal of said Court, at Brattleboro,
this 25th day of June, A. D. 1837.
37* Attest, JAMES CRAWFORD, Prob. Reg'r.

STATE OF VERMONT.

District of Westminster ss. Richardson, Executor of the
last Will and Testament of JOHN RICHARDSON,
late of Westminster in said district, deceased, it is order-
ed and decreed, that all persons having demands against
said estate, exhibit the same to said Executor for settle-
ment, on or before the 25th day of June next, other-
wise they shall be forever barred. And it is further or-
dered, that notice thereof be given to all concerned, by
publishing this decree three weeks successively in the
Windham County Democrat, printed at Brattleboro, and
by posting the same at four public places within the
county of Windham, to wit: At the dwelling house of
Ellery Albee and the Store of Isaac Grout in said West-
minster; at the dwelling house of James Keyes in Put-
ney; and at Russell Hyde's Inn in Rockingham, within
said days after the making of this decree.
Witness my hand and the seal of said Court, at Brattleboro,
this 25th day of June, A. D. 1837.
37* Attest, JAMES CRAWFORD, Prob. Reg'r.