The Burlington Free Press.

Vol. XXV.---Whole No. 1317 | BURLINGTON, FRIDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 15, 1852. | New Series, Vol. 7---No. 16.

Burlington Free Press,
Published at Burlington, Vt.
By D. W. C. CLARKE.
Editor and Proprietor.

Terms:

To Village Subscribers who receive the paper by the carrier, ... $2,50
If paid in advance, ... 2,00
Mail Subscribers and those who take it at the Office, ... 2,00
If paid in advance, ... 1,50

☞ No Subscription stopped until all arrearages are paid, except the option of publishers, or discontinued unless by positive orders.

PRICES FOR ADVERTISING

One Square, 10 line or less, 3 insertions, $1,00
Each insertion after the 3d, 2 cts. a line.

☞ YEARLY ADVERTISEMENTS, (with privilege of alterations.)

One Column,	$60,00
Half Column,	35,00
Fourth do	25,00
Eight do	15,00
One Square,	10,00
Business Cards,	$3,50

☞ The privilege of Yearly Advertisers is strictly limited to their own immediate and regular business; and the business of an Advertising Firm is not considered as including that of its individual members.

☞ Advertisements should be marked the number of weeks to be inserted—otherwise they will be continued till forbid, or at the option of the publisher.

☞ *Letters must in all cases be post paid.*

LAW OF NEWSPAPERS.

1. Subscribers who do not give express notice to the contrary, are considered as wishing to continue their subscription.

2. If subscribers order the discontinuance of their papers, the publisher may continue to send them till all that is due be paid.

3. If subscribers neglect or refuse to take their papers from the office to which they are directed, they are held responsible till they have settled their bills and ordered their papers discontinued.

4. If subscribers move to other places, without informing the publisher, and the paper is sent to the former direction, they are held responsible.

5. The courts have decided that refusing to take a paper from the office, or removing and leaving it uncalled for, is prima facie evidence of intentional fraud.

6. A Postmaster neglecting to inform a publisher when his paper is not taken from the office, makes himself liable for his subscription price.

BUSINESS CARDS.

C. P. PECK & CO.,
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
No. 60 Pearl Street,
(Liberal advances made on Consignments.)
C. P. PECK, J. J. GILBERT, W. F. GEORGE. } NEW YORK.
April 1, 1852 w12v1

HART'S HOTEL,
WATER STREET,
BURLINGTON, VT.
THIS HOTEL is SITUATED NEAR THE Steam Boat Landing, and but a few rods from the Rail Road Depot, making it very convenient to business men. It is one of the
LARGEST CLASS OF HOTELS,
and no pains shall be spared to make it a *First Class House.* M. L. HART
Burlington, Jan. 20, 1849.

Mansion House,
BY
A. E. DURAND,
Corner of Church and Bank Streets,
Opposite the Bank of Burlington.
Burlington Jan. 22 1850

ADKINS & FULLER,
Booksellers, Stationers Binders
—AND—
Paper Ruler.
KEEP CONSTANTLY ON HAND OR will supply Books, Maps, Charts, Pictures Frames, and Periodicals of all kinds. Also Publications of the American Tract Society, Bibles and Sabbath School Books at their very low depository prices.
One door east of Pierce & Davey's Agriculture Store on College Street.
C. S. ADKINS, E. A. FULLER.
Burlington, July 4, 1851. w1y1

Henry L. Dodge,
ATTORNEY & NOTARY PUBLIC
San Francisco, California.
Formerly of Burlington, Vt.
Sept. 10, 1851

M. OSTHIM,
Importer of
WINES AND LIQUORS
43 Front Street,
(Two doors from Cuesties Slip.)
NEW YORK.
May 1, 1851. d&w1

FURNITURE WAREHOUSE.
N. PARKER,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER in Sofas, Divans, Tete-a-tetes, Ottomans, Mahogany and Cane seat Chairs, Centre, Pier and Card Tables, with Marble, Mahogany and Black Walnut Tops. Furniture, of all kinds, Painted Chamber Setts, Mattresses, Feathers, Willow Ware, Window Cornice, Looking Glasses, Clocks, Picture Frames, Bird Cages, Tubs, Pails, Boxes, Brooms, &c. Also, Piano Fortes, "Boudoir Piccolo" and Square, from the Manufactories of the most celebrated Boston makers. ☞ West side of Court-house Square
Burlington, Vt., April 7, 1852. w1f

FANCY GOODS.
KRAMER & HEYER,
—IMPORTERS OF—
French, German and English Goods,
MUICAL INSTRUMENTAL
Alarm Clocks, Toys, Willow Baskets, Brushes,
Fancy Boxes, &c., &c.,
Nos. 18 and 20 Atkinson, near Milk St.
MATHIAS KRAMER, WM. A. HEYER, } BOSTON.
☞ Orders taken for Simple Articles in their line at the usual commission rates. ☞
August 2, 1852. w6y1

AUCTION & COMMISSION STORE!
REMOVAL.
THE Subscriber would respectfully inform the citizens of Burlington and the community, that he has taken the Auction and Commission business formerly conducted by Isaac Sherwood, and removed to **Col. Thomas' Store,** on College Street, lately occupied by Pierce, Davey & Allen, where the business will be strictly attended to in all its branches. The rooms will be opened every day in the week for the retail trade and Auction Wednesdays and Saturdays. Particular attention will be paid to the commission business and Customers may depend upon having all business in this branch strictly and fairly attended to and may rely upon prompt returns. The Subscriber will also attend to the sale of real estate, live stock and every kind of Merchandise which may be thrown into the market.
J. J. DUNCKLEE.
Burlington, June 13, 1852. d&w1f

Reception of General Scott at Madison, Indiana.

MADISON, IND., Oct. 4—3, P. M.

GEN. SCOTT attended divine service yesterday morning, at the Catholic Cathedral, and in the evening at the Episcopal Church.

This Hotel was crowded all day, although the General did not receive visits. He left Louisville at half past 7 this morning on the boat for this place. The demonstrations along the banks of the river were numerous and spirited, and at every landing numbers of people assembled, cheering the boat as she passed, and firing salutes.

On arriving within sight of Madison, thousands of people were discovered on the landing, and cannon roared forth from three different points. Much enthusiasm was manifested, and as soon as the boat reached the landing, a number of persons jumped on board, anxious to have the first grasp of the General's hand.

The committee having made their way through the crowd, conducted General SCOTT and the other visitors to carriages provided for them, and the procession, after parading the city, proceeded to Madison Hotel, in front of which a platform had been erected for the speakers. Here the crowd was very dense, and as soon as Gen. Scott appeared, he was welcomed by loud cheers.

Judge Jeremiah Sullivan, on behalf of the citizens addressed the General in an able speech, and bid him welcome to the hospitalities of the city. The Judge was much applauded during the delivery of his address, which was spoken with considerable warmth of feeling. In allusion to the city, he said, "Founded as it was during the administration of James Madison, bearing his name and dedicated to his memory,—here, on this spot we greet you." He, in conclusion, dwelt eloquently upon the military and civil services of Gen. Scott.

Gen. Scott replied as follows:

Fellow citizens of Madison:—It is a proud event of my life, to stand before so vast and so friendly an assemblage as the one I now see before me. It is gratifying to listen to the eloquent address which has just been delivered on your behalf, and to be the object of this friendly greeting and these flattering compliments. The honors which I find so interesting, are paid to me as the associate and companion-in-arms of your fathers, your brothers, and your kinsmen. With them, in various hard length battlefields, and under other critical circumstances, have I stood side by side; with them have I braved danger in more shapes than one; and thus alone can I account for the honors, the overwhelming honors which you so cheerfully bestow upon me. I am aware that I now have the honor to stand upon the soil of Indiana, one of the great northwestern States, which comprise so important a portion of the Union—one of the States most devoted to the Union, the happy union of the glorious thirty-one States.

In Indiana, in Illinois, in Kentucky, and other Northwestern States, are combined the most precious elements of that Union. They are its main props and supports, and while they remain true and faithful, as heretofore they have ever been, that Union cannot fail to be perpetuated—that Union must endure. I am aware that I now stand in the city named after the venerated Madison, and although I first received my commission from Thomas Jefferson, the predecessor of Madison, yet my best services to my country were rendered under the administration of Madison, one of the wisest men that ever governed a free country—one of the ablest statesmen it has ever fallen to my lot to know personally, or to read of in the pages of history.

I saw that illustrious man in the most difficult crisis of his eventful life. I saw him in the darkest period of the war of 1812, when I was called to Washington, although then a cripple, to organize a body of volunteers. At that period I had an opportunity of observing well the course, and of marking well the character of this second father of his country, and during those days of gloom, of suffering and disasters, I beheld him firm, unshaken and resolved. I heard him breathe but one desire, I heard him name but one determination—to defend his country to the last. The prospect darkened; Washington was burnt, and shortly afterwards I conferred with him upon the disheartening event. He was the same collected and determined man, with the same resolute will to strike to the last for his country. Nobly was he backed by the American people, from end to end of the Union, and by none more nobly than by the people of the Western territory—for you were not then a State. They flocked to the ranks of the Northwestern army in the black swamp, and on many a bloody battle field the Western people poured out their numbers, and their blood in defence of their country.—It is with no ordinary feelings then that I stand now upon the soil of that Western territory, and receive the greetings of its citizens.

My fellow-citizens, I am now on a journey of professional business. I have not come among you to make speeches, and I did not know, when I left the city of Washington, that I should at any time or at any place, meet with more than thirty or forty of my countrymen at one time. I did not then dream of receiving any of those honors which have been received by me during my progress through the valley of the Ohio. Those honors have been grateful to me, for I know that they have been rendered spontaneously alike by all classes and all denominations.

I know that I am at the present moment addressing myself to Democrats as well as Whigs, and I am proud that it is so, for I desire to make no distinction among my countrymen. I have also heard several times, since I landed on your shores, the rich brogue of the Irish and the foreign accent of the German citizens. They are welcome to my ear, for they remind me of many a well fought and hard won field, on which I have been well supported by the sons of Germany and of Ireland, and never shall I cease to be grateful to that portion of my countrymen for the aid they have rendered us, the native born citizens, on the field of battle.

Receive, then, my countrymen, the warm thanks of an old soldier's heart, for the welcome extended him this day, and may God bless you all."

Immense cheering followed the conclusion of the General's speech, and it was evident that it had touched the hearts of the hearers—uttered as it was, with much depth of feeling. The citizens then flocked to the hotel, to speak a few words and shake hands with him.

Gen. Scott takes the boat this evening for Cincinnati, at which place he arrives tomorrow morning.

Col. Kelso, a well known Democrat, has just been making a *Scott speech*, declaring his intention to vote for him to President. He is a man of much influence.

GEN. SCOTT AT CINCINNATI.

CINCINNATI, Oct. 5th.—Gen. Scott left Madison yesterday, at 7 1-2 o'clock, on the steamer Lady Franklin, for Cincinnati. The citizens of Madison conducted him to the boat in large numbers, and the embarkation was made amidst the firing of cannon, and music.

At several points along the shore, bonfires were illuminating the Ohio, almost to Carrollton. When the boat had reached Carrollton, a dense fog had descended, and it was found impracticable to go further that night. The lights of the bonfires at the landings alone prevented the boat from running on the bank. On reaching the wharf it was found that nearly 1000 people were assembled. Gen. Scott had retired and undressed, but so loud were the calls of the people, that he awoke and came out on deck in a dressing gown, to address a few words of thanks to the citizens, having been in his first sleep.

The fog had a very bad effect upon him, and rendered him quite unwell today—so much so as to prevent his receiving a welcome from, or addressing the citizens of Cincinnati. He laid over at Carrolton all night, and left early this morning, as soon as the fog lifted. At Warsaw and Aurora, at which places the boat touched very large numbers of citizens assembled, all of whom were most enthusiastic in their reception of the old soldier.

Towards afternoon his illness grew more serious, and it was found at last imprudent to go out on deck to address the people assembled on the shore. Gov. Letcher thereupon addressed various gatherings in behalf of the General, informing them of his sudden illness. About five miles from Cincinnati, the mail boat was met, with many Cincinnatians on board.

The boats going alongside of each other, they were transferred to the Lady Franklin. Shortly after, another boat, loaded to the water's edge, with passengers, met and joined them.—On nearing the city the guns commenced pealing forth salutes, and the levee and buildings were crowded with a dense mass of human beings. The streets were also thronged. As viewed in perspective from the river—troops drawn up, music playing, colors flying, every boat along the levee decked out with flags—the entire scene was one of the greatest excitement and splendor. Every thoroughfare seemed alive with the swarming thousands, and there could not be less than 100,000 on foot. The demonstration was the largest and most enthusiastic witnessed for many a day.

When the boats neared the shore, shouts rose on high, wild and deafening, and the scene was very imposing so closely was the Levee crowded that the bank appeared black as the multitude swayed to and fro in their anxiety to push forward to the landing place. The Military, however, kept admirable order, and a line was formed to the carriages provided for the General and visitors. The people had been waiting 7 hours in expectation of his arrival, being ignorant of the detention by fog.

Gen Scott's health was found too poor to permit the procession, as arranged, or a formal reception and the carriages drove straight to the Burnett House, greatly to the disappointment of thousands, but amidst deafening cheers. The General proceeded at once to his rooms, and has received but few calls, and those only from officials. He intends recruiting his health by a good night's rest, and will receive a welcome and visitors in the morning.

The demonstration was the greatest he has received on the route. Thousands have been pouring in from all the surrounding country.—The city is crowded. Ohio appears fairly aroused, and deputations from half a dozen towns are on the spot eager to prevail upon General Scott to visit their localities. The movements tomorrow depend upon his health.

From Gleason's Pictorial.

GENERAL WINFIELD SCOTT.

An Incident in the days of the Canadian Rebellion.

BY GEORGE RAYMOND.

The long pent up fires of Canadian discontent had at length burst forth throughout the whole extent of the two provinces, from Quebec to Penetanguishene, in acts of open rebellion, which in the interval was long to grow into a popular and successful revolution. Thirty thousand American sympathisers, possessing as a general thing as little character as true courage, and less capacity than either, responded to the call of McKenzie, Papineau, and other equally patriotic Canadian demagogues, and were rallying their forces to various points along the whole American frontier, preparing, in defiance of all law, human or divine, to invade Canada, crush the galling yoke of Britain from off her enslaved colonists, revolutionize British America, and establish a model republic, under which every American liberator was to hold an office of trust and profit.

Commissions of Generals, Commodores, Colonels, and army and navy Captains, were as plenty among the vagabond Crusaders in Western New York, Ohio and Michigan, as were the floods of "wild cat" bank notes of the same period in the latter State.

I had taken a very active interest in the brig and crusade, and the "Canadian Congress" assembled in an obscure cellar in Cleveland, Ohio, had rewarded my zeal by making me a Captain in the Canadian navy, with the present command of a little fore and aft schooner, and that of a first class line-of-battle-ship in prospective.

It was late in the season when I was despatched to Buffalo with my vessel, for the purpose of taking in six old brass six-pounders, which were to constitute the schooner's battery when the war was fairly begun, and a considerable quantity of ammunition, together with three hundred muskets, dragoons' cutlasses and pistols *ad infinitum*, which were to be used by the patriot army in the west to commence the war with.

By the exercise of some little tact on my part, and a combination of lucky circumstances on the part of Providence, I succeeded in accomplishing my mission so far as to get the arms and munitions of war on board, and escaping from the harbor of Buffalo in a snow-storm, while the half dozen United States Marshals were overhauling a harmless Canadian schooner to which I had directed their attention for my own benefit.

My instructions were to touch at Cleveland for the purpose of taking in a quantity of arms which had been collected there, and then to stop at Huron, where I would be met by Gen. McLeod, of the patriot army, who would give me definite instructions as to my final destination.

I got into Cleveland without any trouble, and out again, by carrying off two deputy marshals who came down to search the schooner, and landing them on the lake shore in the woods, some miles to the westward of the harbor.

My six "sixers" were buried under the ballast alongside the keelson—the powder stowed in flour barrels bored full of holes, and oysters all around the kegs, while the balls were packed in real *red lead* casks, and the muskets, pistols and swords, in long boxes, with plenty of hay showing the joints, all marked "*Hardware.*" So that I had little fear of being caught at Huron, particularly as the people there, to a man, and to a woman too, I think, were favorable to the piratical revolutionary movement.

It was nearly dark, on a cold, boisterous evening in December, when I arrived at Huron; and as the crew were all out on the long wooden pier which forms the western side of the harbor, bent on to a tow-line "tracking" the schooner up towards the wharves, I saw a tall, military-looking man come along down the pier, point towards the vessel when he came near the men, and after making, as I judged, some hurried enquiries of them about her, he came towards me, and the moment he stopped opposite where I was standing at the helm, I recognized him past all doubt, as Gen. McLeod, the Commander-in-chief of the patriot army in the west. I had never seen the General, but he had been described to me so very minutely that I could not be mistaken in him; besides, the moment he stopped, he passed a word which served as the "grand hailing sign" among the "hunters," a secret organization, of which nearly every vagabond was a member, so that there could be no mistake in the matter—the man was no other than the veritable Gen. McLeod, himself.

"Good evening, Captain," he said, as soon as I had replied to the hail: "What luck, Captain?"

"Good! All right, General. But come aboard, sir; and I gave the schooner a sheer in alongside the pier, so that he could step on deck.

A moment later, and he stood there beside me at the helm, a real Hercules in stature, enveloped in a stout grey overcoat, with a fur cap turned down over his ears, while I gazed a few seconds in mute admiration upon the stalwart form of one of the "Iron Duke's" favorite veterans of the Peninsula and Waterloo. The general gave me the regular "hunter's grip," and then asked aloud:

"Well captain what success?"

"Beautiful, sir," I answered. "Got 'em all right down there, fooled Uncle Sam's officers at Buffalo, gave two more of 'em a free passage for nine miles out of Cleveland, and set them ashore in the woods; and here I am, General, all square by the lifts and braces, ready to foul 'Old Lundy's Lane,' General John E. Wool, and all the other epauletted 'preventatives' that I expect will be here in Huron before I get away."

"Good!" exclaimed the General, laughing heartily, "very good, captain. There's nothing like confidence in helping one out of a tight place. But you say that you have got everything safe?"

"Ay, General; so nicely stowed away that even the Argus-eyed Scott himself might ransack the schooner for a whole day and fail to discover anything wrong. Got the cannons buried under the ballast, the powder stowed in oysters, bullets in red lead barrels, and the small arms packed in furniture boxes; so you see we're all safe, General."

"Yes, it would seem so; but look out that 'Old Lundy's Lane,' as you call him, don't get at your secret. He's in town, I believe, and there's the steamer Constitution lying up there, from which he has this very afternoon taken a large quantity of arms and ammunition; so look out for him."

"I will, General; and if the old seven foot hero of Chippewa gets to windward of me, I'll ship second mate to a lime-kiln, and use my commission, as captain in the Canadian navy, to light the fire with."

"Bravo, captain! That's the right sort of spirit. But come up and see me as soon as you get fast. Come and take supper with me. I'm messing, you know, this evening—stopping at Jenison's Ohio Hotel—come up, will you?" and the moment I answered "yes," the General leaped ashore, and went off in a true military stride along up the wharf towards the big hotel.

As I entered the hotel, half an hour later, I was shown into the dining room, where the company were already seated at supper; and there, at the head of the table sat the head of the patriot army, in a suit of plain clothes, while ranged along down on either hand, were several officers of the United States army; and one of them, a stout, hard featured man in a blackest uniform, I set down at once as Major-General Scott.

General McLeod smiled, and nodded familiarly to me as I entered, and the seats near him being all filled, he pointed with his knife to one near the long table, into which I introduced myself without ceremony, and commenced playing knife and fork with the others.

I observed during supper, that the officers towards the head of the table eyed the patriot general and myself very suspiciously; but no word was spoken to either of us, and I had very nearly finished my supper in silence, when a doctor who was seated next to me, and with whom I was acquainted, asked me in a low tone what I thought of the General.

"What General?" I asked.

"Why, General Scott, of course."

"Well, then, I don't know, doctor, for I have never seen him; but one thing I *do* know, and that is, if he is half as noble looking an officer as *our* commander-in-chief up there at the head of the table is, the Americans may well be proud of him as the head of their army."

"Why, what in the name of nonsense do you mean, Captain?"

"Just this, doctor—that General Donald M'Leod there, at the head of the table, looks more like a hero, than forty General Scotts."

"Captain, are you drunk or crazy? Why, man, that is *General Winfield Scott, himself!*"

Down went my up-raised tea cup with a crash that shivered to atoms on the table, at this startling announcement; and leaping to my feet, I darted from the room, through the hall, out into the street, and away down toward the wharf like a locomotive, determined to get the schooner underweigh, and be off—somewhere, I didn't care where much, so that I escaped from "Old Lundy's Lane."

But I was too late, for I found the vessel in possession of some fifty United States soldiers, who were all working away like beavers, discharging my contraband cargo of patriot arms and ammunition.

I wandered about the streets for about an hour, feeling myself as completely sold as ever a man was, and so thoroughly ashamed of myself, that I didn't want to go where any one could see my face; till I was finally picked up by a lieutenant, who informed me that Gen. Scott wished to see me at the hotel.

I went like a dog going to be hung; and being ushered into the presence of the hero of Chippewa, General Wool, and about a dozen other United States officers, I received, in the first place a great deal of good advice from General Scott, and then a most pressing invitation to join the party in an oyster-supper prepared from the bivalves which only an hour previous, had served as overcoats to our patriot powder. I remained, and before the party broke up, I had made a public and most positive declaration, that if I ever engaged in another piratical expedition, it should be in some country where Major General Winfield Scott would not be likely to interfere with my sailing orders.

SCOTT MOVEMENTS.—A late number of the Kanawha Republican contains a card of eleven Democratic Vigilance Committee-men, in which they announce their intention to become vigilant indeed, but their vigilance will be exerted wholly in behalf of "Scott, Graham and the Union."

—The Green Bay Spectator has a list of forty-seven Democrats who declare themselves for Scott, a majority of whom are adopted citizens.

—A Scott and Graham Pole, 180 feet high, was raised at Auburn last Saturday.

Champlain Valley Horticultural Society.

We are gratified to learn, as we do from others who were present, as well as from our correspondent Z. Y. that the recent Exhibition of this Society, at Plattsburgh, was creditable, interesting and encouraging, giving evidence of a permanent and growing appreciation of the importance of the objects which it is the main design of the Association to foster and promote. We have frequently expressed the belief that no portion of the world is better adapted to the production of the finest of Apples, Pears, and fruit of an equally hardy character, than the rich Valley of Lake Champlain. This excellent and meritorious Society is fast establishing undeniably, and by means of actual demonstration, the truth of the remark. Let it be encouraged as it deserves—or *half* as it deserves,—let the community strengthen the hands, and sympathize with the labors, of those who are willing to *work* in so good a cause as the improvement in the quality and quantity of our pomological productions, and that is all that is required.

One of the pleasantest features of the recent Exhibition at Plattsburgh, was the presence of a number of Canadian gentlemen and Ladies, with very superior samples of fruit and flowers, to which, we are glad to perceive, more than one premium was awarded. We very cordially join in the welcome that was doubtless extended to these strangers by our hospitable Plattsburgh neighbors, and trust *always* to meet them on every occasion that is devoted to a celebration of the Arts of Peace and Brotherhood. Such interchanges of social intercourse, and *such* strife and emulation and rivalry as these occasions excite, are productive of unmitigated good. It is a strife and a rivalry where the vanquished are always ready to congratulate and applaud the victors! We hope to be able to welcome our Canadian friends, at a not remote celebration of the Anniversary of this Society, in Burlington, and the more prizes they carry off the better we shall like it.

We take pleasure in giving, below, the Reports of the several Committees, with their awards, which were kindly furnished by the indefatigable and active Secretary of the Society, Dr. Hickok:—

ON APPLES.

The Committee on Apples awarded to George Shepard, of Montreal, for the best collection from without the Champlain Valley, $6,00

To John W. Bailey, of Plattsburgh, the first premium for the most numerous collection of choice varieties, 4,00
" Heman Green of St. Albans, 2d best, 3,00
" Chauncey Brownell, of Williston, the first premium for the 12 best varieties, 3,00
" James M'Crady, of Plattsburgh, 2d do. 2,00
" Michael F. Palmer, of St. Albans, for the best 6 varieties, 2,00
" A. D. Barber, of Beekmantown, 2d do 1,00
" Buel Landon, of Grand Isle, for the best Seedling Apple, 2,00
" Chauncey Goodrich, of Burlington, for the best Autumn Dessert Apple, 2,00

Among the 12 varieties offered by H. Wallworth, Esq., of Plattsburgh, an apple named *Wallworth's Seedling*, we recommend for general cultivation, on account of its superior excellence as a fall dessert fruit. And the Committee feel bound to notice the extensive and choice exhibition of apples presented by Mr. Shepard, and grown in Montreal. Some fifty different varieties among which were the St. Lawrence, Ribston Pippin, King of the Pippins, Esopus Spitzenberg, Spanish Reinette, Fameuse, R. I. Greening, Dutch Mignonne, Codling, Gloria Mundi and Golden Pippin, were so fully and beautifully developed, that they would well compare with any of the like kinds on exhibition. We feel that our Society are greatly indebted to our Montreal friends, for the interest they have manifested in its behalf. Indeed, the whole exhibition in this department was highly creditable to the Society, and confirms, more and more, the opinion we have hitherto entertained, that we occupy a position where the apple can be most advantageously and profitably cultivated.

D. READ,
F. C. RUBELL,
M. F. PALMER,
A. D. BARBER, } *Committee*

ON PEARS.

The Committee on Pears report, for the most numerous collection of choice Pears, they awarded the 1st Premium to C. Goodrich, $4 00

For the 2d best, to D. A. Smalley, 3 00
" best 6 varieties, to D. A. Smalley, 3 00
" 2nd best " J. W. Bailey, 2 00
" best single variety of Pear to Wm. H. Hoyt, 2 00

The only variety of seedling pear was one presented by Mr. Isaac C. Platt, but the Committee reserve their decision on the same, till the pear is at maturity.

JOSEPH TORREY,
on behalf of Committee.

ON GRATUITIES,

Mr. C. Goodrich, from the Committee on Gratuities, presented the following Resolution, which was passed unanimously.

Resolved, That the thanks of the Champlain Valley Horticultural Society are due to George Shepard, Esq., of Montreal, for an exhibition of 46 varieties of Vegetable, and 14 of Flower Seeds of most approved or new sorts.

The Committee take pleasure in saying that the seeds were more perfect and better grown than any collection ever before examined by them, and this Society would recommend a trial of them through this Valley.

ON MISCELLANEOUS FRUITS.

The Committee on Miscellaneous Fruits, respectfully report, that they have given as careful attention to the fruits in their department, as the brief time allowed; they awarded to E. Benedict for the most numerous collection of choice plums, $2 00

For the 2d best, to H. E. Seymour, 1 00
" best 4 varieties, to J. W. Tuttle, 2 00
PEACHES—Best single variety, 1 00
QUINCES—D. A. Smalley, 2 00
GRAPES—For the most numerous collection of Foreign varieties 3 00
For second best, John Wheeler, 2 00

For the best single variety of Foreign grapes we divided the premium between John Wheeler and J. C. Hubbell.

For the most numerous collection of native grapes, 3 bunches each, J. Battey, 3 00
For 2d best to J. C. Hubbell, 2 00
" single variety divided between Buel Landon and B. J. Moores, 1 00
For best basket Assorted Fruits, they awarded to Miss Arabella Goodrich,

H. E. SEYMOUR,
BUEL LANDON,
LEMUEL STETSON, } *Committee*

ON FLOWERS.

The "Committee on Flowers" have found it difficult, amid the profusion of beauties presented for their examination, to select the most beautiful.—They cannot but congratulate the Society upon the taste evinced in the floral exhibition. Many rich and beautiful varieties of the flowers within the prescribed list, besides many others of great beauty not within that list, adorned the stands in this Hall.—According to the best of their judgment, the Committee have made the following awards:

DAHLIAS—Best display in bloom, Mr. Batty,
(Peru.)
Best 8 varieties, Mrs. Houghton,
(St. Albans.)
Best Seedling, Mrs Houghton,
PHLOXES—Best display, Mr Batty,
GERMAN ASTERS—Best display, Mrs. Houghton,
" " 2d best, Mr Batty,
VERBENAS—Best 6 varieties, Mrs. Houghton,
Best 3 " Mr Batty,
Best flat mantel bouquet, Mrs. Fequet,
Best hand round " Mr. Bailey,
Best single variety of Fuschia, Mrs. Tarleton.

The same lady had in the exhibition a beautiful variety of "African Lily" in pot.

The Committee would recommend to special notice, and as deserving a premium, the beautiful and appropriate floral design which ornaments the President's stand—a HARP, the work of Miss E. SEYMOUR. They would also make honorable mention of the beautiful floral arch and ornaments in the centre of the hall, both the ingenious device and workmanship of Mrs. P. SACHERR, and also the floral baskets and other decorations on the walls. The Committee would also beg leave to add that many handsome and brilliant flowers in boquets and in baskets have been exhibited by individuals who are not members of the Society, and who, by the regulations, are not entitled to premiums. In the opinion of the Committee, Messrs. BAILEY and BATTY are entitled to special notice for their beautiful display. The Committee in conclusion, would express their sanguine hope that this floral exhibition, so creditable for the taste it displays, will serve as a stimulus to the cultivation of flowers, a pursuit so well calculated to promote purity and refinement of mind. All which is respectfully submitted.

JOSEPH H. COIT,
Chairman.

ON GRATUITIES.

The Committee on Gratuities recommend that there be paid

To Prof. TORREY of Burlington, for a large collection of choice Pears, 4 00

Prof. T. being on the Committee for Pears, withdrew all entries for Premiums. He would otherwise have been entitled to several.

To JONATHAN BATTY, Keeseville, for a collection at 200 varieties of choice Flowers, $3 00

C. GOODRICH, for Committee.

ON VEGETABLES.

The Committee on Vegetables respectfully report, That they have examined the various specimens of vegetables brought by the members of the Society, and that taken as a whole they are highly creditable So excellent, and so nearly equal in point of merit were many of the specimens, that your Committee found great difficulty in deciding to which the premiums should be given. The following are the premiums awarded by the Committee:

For the greatest variety of choice potatoes, to A. D. Barber, of Beekmantown, $2 00
For the choicest and most productive variety of potatoes, early summer, 1 peck, to J. W. Bailey, of Plattsburgh, 1 00
For choicest variety, winter, to Col. R. G. Stone, of Plattsburgh, 1 00

The Committee doubt whether, at any locality in the United States, more admirable specimens of the choicest varieties of potatoes could be produced.—The specimens of J. C. Platt and Col. Stone and John Godso were very fine, and the Moore peach blow potatoe, the Pink Eye, the Carter, the Jane, the Alen, the Kidney, the Lady Finger, the English White, the Irish Cup, the Early Scarcity, the Scribner, and the Rohan were among the varieties examined by your Committee.

The premium for the best winter Squashes was awarded to John Nichols, Esq., of Plattsburgh, 0,50

For two specimens of monster Squashes, one of which weighed 94 pounds. One of nearly equal size was produced by George Shepherd, Esq., of Montreal, and another by J. Rowleson, of Beekmantown. Fine specimens of the marrow Squash, an excellent variety, were also produced by H. Walworth, B. Ketchum and J. W. Bailey.

Messrs. Wm. Sweetland, Robt. Platt, D. L. Fouquet, R. G. Stone, and J. H. Hoit produced very fine specimens of table Beets, but none of them in sufficient quantities to be entitled to a premium.—Those of Mr. A. S. Stoddard were particularly large and fine.

The premium for the best Onions we awarded to John Nichols, Esq., of Plattsburgh, 50

The premium for the best Carrots was awarded to J. W. Bailey, of Plattsburgh, 50

Those of John Nichols were fine, but not in sufficient quantity.

The premium for the best winter Cabbage was awarded to John Godso, of Plattsburgh, 50

And that for the best Cauliflowers, to George Moore, Esq., of Plattsburgh, 50

And to D. L. Fouquet, of Plattsburgh, for the best Celery, 50

For the best 1-2 peck of Tomatoes, 50

For the greatest variety of " 1,00

H. Walworth, Esq., produced very fine varieties of Tomatoes.

The premium for the best 2 varieties of early corn was awarded to Col. R. G. Stone, 50

And to J. W. Bailey for the best sweet Corn, 50

Your Committee also awarded to J. W. Bailey, the premium of $2, for the best general exhibition of various kinds of vegetables. These consisted of fine specimens of varieties of 11 different kinds of vegetables. John Nichols, D. L. Fouquet and Mr. Sweetland had large and highly creditable varieties.

No premiums were provided for Beans, Peppers, Turnips, Pumpkins, Rhubarb, Peas, &c., of which fine specimens were produced by Messrs. J. H. Platt, J. W. Bailey, D. L. Fouquet, Geo. Shepherd, R. G. Stone and J. H. Hoit.

Your Committee cannot forbear to mention the beautiful exhibition of 46 varieties of Garden Seeds by Mr. George Shepherd, of Montreal, also 13 varieties of Beans, and 12 of Peas, and a Fumigator for destroying insects, of great ingenuity and usefulness, by the same individual.

Your Committee congratulate the Society on the very creditable display of vegetables, as a whole, speaking well not only of the fertility of the soil, but the industry and enterprise of the exhibitors.

All of which is respectfully submitted.

A. C. MOORE,
Chairman of Committee on Vegetables.

[For the Free Press.]

Champlain Valley Horticultural Society.

The Annual Exhibition of this Society was holden at Plattsburgh, N. Y., on Wednesday of this week. The preceding day was cold and wet, and gave promise of such unfavorable weather that many from distant places made no effort to be present.—This detracted somewhat from the completeness of the exhibition,—if that could be said to be incomplete, which was so full of beautiful objects. We noticed that Chittenden, Franklin, and Grand Isle Counties, of Vermont, were represented, showing most beautiful apples, pears, plums and grapes, besides bouquets of delicate, appropriate and exquisitely beautiful arrangement. Clinton, Essex and St. Lawrence Counties, of New York, were there also, represented by every horticultural product, that the season afforded, and were displayed in great beauty. The numerous single flowers that were exhibited, by one of the members from Clinton County, surprised every one by their number, their variety, and their excellent arrangement.

The most numerous and splendid display of apples was from a gentleman in Montreal. They were selected with great care, and were most perfect and beautiful of their kind. It was specially gratifying to see this species of "annexation" so spontaneously and so beautifully uttering itself in such lovely forms. The same person exhibited a choice collection of very perfect seeds, both of flowers and of garden vegetables.

The arrangements within the hall were of the most tasteful and the most convenient kind. Festoons of the white cedar was traced at suitable height round the room, within which tyers of green were placed, evergreen baskets were attached to the walls, between the windows, filled with flowers. The centre of the room was occupied by a graceful arch, surmounted by a figure representing Flora, and showy single flowers, and beautiful bouquets were arranged on one side of the room. Tables were placed against the walls of the room and through the centre, to receive the fruits. These were tastefully arranged.—Here and there boughs, loaded with plums, and apples, and grapes, were disposed or suspended, which gave a graceful *negligé* air to the apartment.

The Vegetables were of the choicest and most perfect kind, and were in another room.

The whole exhibition was most creditable to the Society, to the inhabitants of Plattsburgh, specially to the Committee of Arrangement, and to the whole Valley, exhibiting both the productive excellence of the soil, and the intelligence and taste of the producers.

We were pleased to observe an increased attention to specimens of excellence and beauty in distinction from number; we were surprised at the great variety of Plums, so late in the season; they were very numerous: and the increase in number, variety, and excellence, both of Pears and Grapes, was noticed by all. We think the Society has shown itself worthy of great praise and of a more general patronage than it has received.

Y. Z.

Burlington, Sep. 30, 1852.

The Fatal Blow.

AN OLD MAN'S REMINISCENCE.

I had a quarrel with my little brother Willie, who had not quite passed his sixth year—I was two years his senior, and he was the only being I ever loved. Willie was a frail and affectionate little fellow, not meant to struggle long through this dark and weary existence. The little golden locks fell upon his slender and beautiful neck, and his large blue eyes wore a soft and confiding expression, which called forth irresistibly your love and protection. I went to the corner of the garden, and continued building a house we had begun together. The evening was fast coming up, and I still required about a half dozen bricks to finish it; I therefore stalked up to one which, after great trouble, he had just completed, and pulled down part of the walls for the purpose. The little fellow could not bear it, and snatched them back from me. I, in a rage, struck him violently on the breast; he fell to the ground. In a short time he recovered his breath, and said—

'Jamie, tell Annie to come and carry me in. I cannot walk; my breast is very, very sore.'

I skulked quietly in at the back of the house. In a few moments I heard a low and mournful whisper go through the dwelling; my little Willie had broken a blood vessel. The next evening, about sunset, I went to the door of the room where he lay, and as I looked in he beckoned me to him. The setting sun fell upon his golden hair, and as he reclined upon the snowy pillow, methought he seemed like a little angel floating on a fleecy cloud.

I crept up slowly to the side of his bed, and hid the little hand which lay upon the coverlid, within my own hand.

'Jamie,' said he, 'Jamie, I am going to die.

I had my face beneath the bed-clothes, and sobbed aloud.

'Don't cry,' said the little fellow, 'you know I love you dearly; come, Jamie, let me play with your hand again, as I used to when we sat together on the little grass plat in the warm sunshine, and don't cry, my dear little brother Jamie. You will be kind to my little pussy when I am gone, and fill her saucer with new milk, won't you, brother?'

Pussy lifted up her head as she heard her name, and purring, smoothed her sleek and glossy coat against the pallid face of the young sufferer, as though to thank him for his kind remembrance.

'I am going to heaven,' he continued, 'and that is a happy place, you know, for God, our Father, whom we say our prayers to every night, lives there, and you know how often we have wanted to see him, Jamie; and here is Jesus, whom we love so much, and who loves little children, too, so dearly; he will be there, and he will carry me to his Father, for he will be like a big brother, and take care of me, you know, Jamie. And then there is little Harry Bently, he is gone to heaven too, and I shall see him there, and we will have two little wings, and a little golden music book between us, but we