FOR THE RUTLAND HERALD.

SNUFF.

What makes my brain so very muddy,
My face to sallow turned from ruddy,
My nerves like cords as loose by study?
Snuff!

What gives me such a constant sneezing,
Continual this perpetual wheezing,
And keeps me so forever teasing?
Snuff!

What makes me spend the whole day blowing
My nasty nostrils ever flowing,
As if a polypus were growing?
Snuff!

What makes me grow so very bald,
Tis say, whenever I am told
My head is stopped, "It is a cold?"
Snuff!

What makes a dirtdale of my nose,
And each choked sentence as it flows,
Tho every one the cause exposes?
Snuff!

Why is it that the sweetest smell
From rose, or flower, or heaved dell,
No more delights, pray can you tell?
Snuff!

What makes me say, I am but little,
Am very neat about my victual,
Tis wrong to have but just a little?
Snuff!

What makes my husband always frown,
As if the house were upside down,
And spend his time about the town?
Snuff!

What makes me care so much about it,
And when my box is empty, pout it,
Because I cannot do without it?
Snuff!

MISCELLANEOUS.

WHOSE HOUSE IS THAT? OR TEN HOURS A DAY.

It is not with any intention of foisting into undue notoriety a ridiculous folly, that we make any allusion to this scheme, which some one has on foot, of compelling a person to give as much money for a part of a thing as the whole is confessedly worth. Such an idea could never have entered the head of either a sane or honest man—and its utter impractability ought to convince the most obstinate that perseverence in this project can end in only one mode—that of a great and lasting injury. But we have no idea of discussing the "abstract question"—it would be as idle as to debate the "previous question" in Congress; and the most strenuous believer in the infinite divisibility of matter be puzzled exceedingly to calculate the value of either. Some thing, however, may be done by contrast. In a conspicuous part of the town stands a handsome new two story house, with four rooms on the floor and all the appurtenances of a genteel residence. Every thing around about it gives incontestible evidence that the owner is a man industry and economy—well to do in the world—and pursuing a prosperous business. But when the inquiry is made, "what is his business," some little surprise is manifested that he is, what is usually considered a journeyman shoe-maker. "Is it possible," exclaims one, "that a man can earn money enough by such labor to build him so fine a house?" Yes, it is possible, through the same means, for every man in this community to do the same—but not if he spends half his time in idleness and the other half in persuading his fellows to be as indolent as himself. Is this individual a "ten hour man?"—by no means; and though we do not positively know it to be a fact, yet there would be no risk in saying that he is a member of the Temperance Society also; which very few are, among those who are most active in the species of mischief to which we allude.—Mention was made in the papers last week of a town in Massachusetts, which contains twelve hundred inhabitants, and not a poor man among them; and such might be the case here, if those who complain would let alone two things—Rum and idleness. There is an individual here, who a few years since commenced as a common hand in one of our large manufacturing establishments, at the moderate wages of fourteen dollars and a half per month which after paying his board only left him eight dollars for his other expenses—yet, by pursuing the only sure road to wealth, industry, economy and temperance, is now at the head of the establishment enjoying the unlimited confidence of his employers and receiving a liberal compensation for his services and has over a thousand dollars in the bank, which yields him an annual interest of 60 dollars at least and which he is enabled to add yearly to his capital, and his other earnings are more than sufficient for his handsome support. Is this individual a "ten hour man"!—no—he more frequently labors fifteen or sixteen hours than ten, and yet hardly any one finds more time for reading, of which he does a great deal, or relaxation, than himself. This person's predecessor not long since retired from the business with ample means to purchase a fine farm in the western part of New York where he now is enjoying a competence as the reward of a life of unremitting industry. Neither of those persons are over forty years of age. A journeyman machinist owns and occupies one of the neatest residences in town—and not long since a black smith purchased the mansion of one of the oldest and most wealthy families in this vicinity, paying the purchase money down—the fruit of his hardy toil. Neither of these men are ten hour men, nor members of trades-unions, but are up with the lark and work as long and as late as the profit of or their pleasure dictates. These are by no means the only individuals who can be pointed out as examples of successful industry; others in great numbers might be added to the list, but these are sufficient.

I went by the field of the slothful "saya Solomon, "and by the vineyard of the man void of understanding; and lo, it was all grown over with thorns, and nettles had covered the face thereof, and the stone wall thereof was broken down. We passed by just such a piece the other day—and there stood the sluggard himself in the door, with his stout brawny fists thrust into the pockets of his tattered breeches—his eyes bleared and rheumy—his face bloated and of a dirty black red hue, and his whole exterior apparently as great a stranger to water as his inside has been known to be—and directly under his nose was a large field of corn and potatoes, which if properly hoed and tended would furnish food for a large family. But there it was neglected, over-run with weeds, without the slightest prospect of repaying even the seed which was put into the ground, in this a ten hour man—no—nor a five hour neither. If he would work half the time his family would be provided for and he probably saved from a criminal indictment which now hangs over him for indulging in practices which are usually inseparable from idleness and intoxication.—*Norwich Courier.*

THE BURYING PLACE AT NAPLES.

I had read so many harrowing accounts of the burial place at Naples, that I went with an American of my acquaintance to visit it. An old man opened the iron door, and we entered a clean, spacious, and well paved area, with long rows of iron rings in the heavy slabs of the pavement. Without asking a question, the old man walked across to the farthest corner, where stood a moveable lever, and fastening the chain into the fixture raised the massive stone cover of a pit. He requested us to stand back for a few minutes, to give the effluvia time to escape, and then, sheltering our eyes with our hats, we looked in. You have read, of course, that there are three hundred and sixty-five pits in this place, one of which is opened every day for the dead of the city. They are thrown in, without a shroud or coffin, and the pit is sealed up at night for a year. They are thirty or forty feet deep, and each would contain, perhaps two hundred bodies. It was some time before we could distinguish any thing in the darkness of the abyss. Fixing my eyes on the spot, however, the outlines of a body became defined gradually, and in a few minutes, sheltering my eyes completely from the sun above, I could see the horrors of the scene but too distinctly. Eight corpses, all of grown persons, lay in confused heap together, as they had been thrown in one after another in the course of the day. The last was a powerfully made old man who had fallen flat on his back, with his right hand across and half covering the face of a woman.—By his full limbs and chest, and the darker color of his legs below the knee, he was probably one of the lazzaroni, and had met with a sudden death.—His right heel lay on the forehead of a young man, emaciated to the last degree, his chest thrown up as he lay, and his ribs showing like a skeleton covered with a skin. The clear black curls of the latter, as his head rested on another body, were in such strong relief that I could have counted them. Off to the right, quite distinct from the heap, lay in a beautiful attitude, a girl as well as I could judge, of not more than fifteen or twenty.—She had fallen on the pile, and rolled or slid away. Her hair was very long, and covered her left shoulder and bosom; her arm was across her body, and if her mother had laid her down to sleep, she could not have disposed her limbs more decently. The head had fallen a little way to the right, and the feet, which were small, were pressed one against the other, as if she were about turning on her side. The sexton said that a young man had come with the body, and was very ill for some time after it was thrown in. We asked him if respectable people were brought here. "Yes," he said, "many." None but the rich would go to the expense of a seperate grave for their relations. People were often brought in handsome grave cloths, but they were always stripped before they were left. The shroud, whenever there was one, was the perquisite of the undertakers. And thus are flung into this noisome pit, like beasts, the greater part of the population of this vast city; the young and the old, the vicious and the virtuous together; without the decency even of a rag to keep up the distinctions of life! Can human beings be thus thrown away! men like ourselves—women, children, like our sisters and brothers! I never was so humiliated in my life as by this horrid spectacle.—I did not think that a man—a felon even, or a leper—what you will, that is guilty or debased—I did not think any that had been human could be so recklessly abandoned. Poh! It makes one sick at heart! God grant that I may never die at Naples.

CRYING.

"Crying," says Dr. Dewees, "should be looked upon as an exercise of much importance; and he is sustained in this view by many eminent medical writers.

But most people think otherwise. Nothing is more common than the idea that to cry is unbecoming; and children are every where taught, when they suffer pain, to brave it out, and not cry. Such a direction—to say nothing of its tendency to encourage hypocrisy—is wholly unphilosophical. The following anecdote may serve in part to illustrate my meaning. It is said to have been related by Dr. Rush.

A gentleman in South Carolina was about to undergo a very painful surgical operation. He had imbibed the idea that it was beneath the dignity of a man, even to pray or do anything expressive of pain. He therefore refused to submit to the precaution of securing the hands and feet by bandages, declaring to his surgeon that he had nothing to fear from his being unnerved, for he would not move a muscle of his body. He kept his word, it is true; but he died instantly after the operation, from apoplexy.

There is very little doubt, in the mind of any physiologist, in regard to the cause of apoplexy, in this case; and that it might have been prevented by the relief which is always afforded by groans and tears.

It is, I believe, very generally known, that in the profoundest grief, people do not, and cannot shed tears; and that when the latter begin to flow, it affords immediate relief.

I do not undertake to argue from this, that crying is so important either to the young or the old, that it is ever worth while to excite or continue it by artificial means;—or that a habit of crying, so easily and readily acquired by the young, is not to be guarded against as a serious evil. My object was first to show the folly of those who denounce all crying, and secondly, to point out some of its advantages: in the hope of preventing parents from going to that extreme which borders upon stoicism.

One of the most intelligent men I ever knew frequently made it his boast that he neither laughed nor cried on any occasion; and on being told, that both laughing and crying were physiologically useful only ridiculed the sentiment.

Crying is useful to very young infants, because it favors the passage of the blood in their lungs where it had not been accustomed to travel, and where its motion is now indispensable. And it not only promotes the circulation of the blood, but expands the air cells of the lungs, and thus helps forward that great change by which the dark colored impure blood of the veins is changed at once into pure blood, and thus rendered fit to nourish the system and sustain life.

But this is not all. Crying strengthens the lungs themselves. It does this by expanding the little air cells of which I have just spoken, and not only accustoms them to being stretched, at a period, of all others, the most favorable for this purpose, but frees them at the same time from mucus and other injurious accumulations.

They, therefore, who oppose an infant's crying know not what they do. So far is it from being hurtful to the child, that its occasional recurrence is as we have already seen positively useful. Some practitioners of medicine, in some of the more trying situations in which human nature can be placed, even encourage their patients to suffer tears to flow as a source of relief.

Infants, it should also be recollected, have no other language by which to express their wants and feelings than sighs and tears. Crying is not always an expression of positive pain; it sometimes indicates hunger and thirst; and sometimes the want of a change of posture. This last consideration deserves great attention, and all the inconveniences of crying ought to be borne cheerfully for the sake of making the little sufferer remind us when nature demands a change of position. No child ought to be permitted to remain in one position longer than two hours, even while sleeping; not half that time while awake; and if nurses and mothers will overlook this matter as they often do, it is a favorable circumstance that the child should remind them of it.

Crying has been called the "waste gate" of the human system; the door of escape to that excess of excitability which sometimes prevails, especially among children and nervous adults. To all such persons it is healthy; most undoubtedly so; nor do I know that its occasional recurrency is injurious to any adult; a fastidious public sentiment to the contrary notwithstanding.—*Dr. Alcott.*

THE

SATURDAY NEWS,

AND

LITERARY GAZETTE:

A WEEKLY FAMILY NEWSPAPER,

Devoted to Literature, Criticism, the Fine Arts, General Intelligence, News, &c. &c.

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THE PHILADELPHIA SATURDAY NEWS embraces every variety of light literature, including, Tales, Poetry, Essays, Criticism, Notices of the Fine Arts, the Drama, &c. The original matter is supplied by writers of the first eminence. A regular correspondence is maintained with Washington, and the principal cities of the Union, and arrangements are in progress by which letters from Europe will be constantly furnished.

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The News is conducted in a spirit of the most fearless independence. All allusion to party politics, or sectarian religion will be carefully avoided.

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CONSUMPTION!

DR. RELFE'S ASTHMATIC PILLS,

HAVE, from their extraordinary success in giving instant relief, and in curing *Colds, Coughs, Asthma, difficulty of Breathing, Wheezing, Tightness of the Chest, Pain in the Side, Spitting of Blood, Chillness and Shiverings that precede Fevers and Lung Complaints generally!* become one of the most popular medicines known, and are sought after from every part of the country, on account of the astonishing success which has attended their administration in the above complaints, frequently curing the most obstinate cases, and giving the most unexpected relief, after every other remedy had failed, and persons had given themselves up in despair of a cure.

They have been known to cure persons supposed to be far gone in consumption, and exhibiting all the appearance of approaching dissolution.

And such have been the salutary effects of these Pills even in hopeless cases, as so far to mitigate the sufferings of the patient, as evidently to prolong life for days and weeks, and give to it a positive comfort they never expected to enjoy.

The operation of the pills is wonderful in easing respiration, quieting the cough, and procuring comfortable rest.

Common colds are frequently removed in a few hours.

☞ Although, (as is generally speaking of these Pills) my wife has found various medicines at the first celebrity, for an asthmatic difficulty, (in effecting a cure,) which at times was expected only distressing, confining her to her home for days and weeks together, she finds nothing gives her relief equal to Relfe's Asthmatic Pills do—enabling her to sleep in a reclining posture, and giving her sound rather than [illegible]. And as she is the mother of [illegible] children, the relief which *aged people*, as well as others, can receive from the use of these pills, is truly astonishing, and makes them invaluable to parents and all who feel [illegible] an essential auxiliary to their comfort, and almost to their existence!

A Physician of this city says, he knows, that a gentleman in the country of several years standing, had reason to believe the use of these pills saved from the grave, a near relative.

Price, whole box 25c. 50 pills, $1; half do. 12, 1½ 50 cts.

DUMFRIES'

EYE-WATER!

FOR sore or inflamed Eyes—the well known Eye Water, is highly recommended as an easy and effectual relief. On receipt [illegible] where the composition is to be had [illegible] and in some concerning [illegible] cases, the [illegible] and [illegible] to be [illegible] to the [illegible] WATER, where [illegible] remedy, [illegible] been used to [illegible] *the best preparation for* these complaints they have ever tried.

Price, 25 cents a bottle.

☞ These are the genuine medicines prepared by T. KIDDER, in the wholesale *sole proprietor* and successor to Dr. LOVEWAY; by whom they are for sale, at his Laboratory Hanover, No. 90, Court st. Boston, and by his agents as mentioned, by DANIELS & BELL, Rutland; LEVI LEWIS Walpole; ADAMS, WARNER & Co. Ludlow.

No. 2 Feb 29 eow1y.

NOTICE.

PAYMENT is particularly requested on all demands due to the late firm of DANIELS & BELL. LUTHER DANIELS.

Rutland, July 4, 1836. 28

BLANK BOOKS.

A LARGE assortment of all kinds of Blank Work, well bound and good paper, will always be found at the Rutland Book Store.

W. FAY.

Southern & Western Mail-Stages

DIRECT LINE FROM RUTLAND TO TROY, ALBANY & SARATOGA SPRINGS.

LEAVES RUTLAND EVERY MORNING—THE TRIP IS ONE DAY, as follows:—Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays, at 2 o'clock; passing through Manchester, Arlington and Cambridge, and arrives in Albany in season for the Boats for New York. Also, the same days, for Pittsfield, Mass. and Hartford, Conn.; passing through Bennington, Williamstown, Adams, and Lanesboro' to Pittsfield—being the nearest and by far the best road from the North part of Vermont to Hartford, Connecticut.

Also, on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays, leaves Rutland (for the present) at 4 o'clock A. M., and arrives in Troy and Saratoga at 7, and Albany at 8 o'clock, P. M.

RETURNING,—

Leaves Albany at 3, Saratoga and Troy at 4 o'clock, A. M.—Arrives the same evening at Rutland to lodge, where it intersects Stages for the North and East to all parts of Vermont and New Hampshire.

The Public is assured that as good Teams, Coaches, careful and experienced Drivers will be found on this route as any in this section of the country, and nothing shall be wanting on the part of the Proprietors to insure safety, regularity and despatch. ☞ *Patronage solicited.*

G. S. BROWN, & others, *Proprietors.*

Rutland, July, 1836.

Josiah Nourse's Estate.

State of Vermont, District of Rutland, ss. BE it remembered that at a stated Probate Court held at Rutland, within and for said district, on the first Monday, being the 4th day of July, A. D. 1836,

Samuel H. Kellogg, administrator of the estate of Josiah Nourse, late of Pittsford, in said district, deceased, proposing to render an account of his administration and present his account against said estate for allowance:

Ordered, That said account be examined in court, at a session thereof, to be holden at the Probate Office in Rutland, within and for said district, on the 1st Monday of August next;—And that the publication of a copy of this order, three weeks successively in the Rutland Herald, printed at Rutland, as soon as may be, shall be sufficient notice to all concerned to appear, if they see cause, and object thereto.

29 *F. W. HOPKINS, Register.*

John W. Mott's Estate.

State of Vermont District of Rutland ss. BE it remembered that at a stated Probate Court held at Rutland within and for said District, on the first Monday, being the 4th day of July A. D. 1836,

William Vaughan, administrator of the estate, in this State of John W. Mott, late of the city and State of New York, deceased, proposing to render an account of his administration and present his account against said estate, for allowance:

Ordered, That said Account be examined in court, at a session thereof, to be holden at the Probate office in Rutland, within and for said district on the first Monday of August next:—And that the publication of a copy of this order three weeks successively, in the Rutland Herald, printed at Rutland, as soon as may be, shall be sufficient notice to all concerned to appear, if they see cause, and object thereto.

29 *F. W. HOPKINS, Register.*

Stephen Graves' Estate.

State of Vermont District of Rutland ss. BE it remembered that at a stated Probate Court held at Rutland within and for said District on the first Monday being the 4th day of July A. D. 1836,

Anne Graves, administratrix of the estate of Stephen Graves, late of Mountholly, in said district, deceased, proposing to render an account of her administration and present her account against said estate for allowance:

Ordered, That said account be examined in court, at a session thereof, to be holden at the Probate Office in Rutland, within and for said district, on the first Monday of August next.—And that the publication of a copy of this order three weeks successively in the Rutland Herald, printed in Rutland, as soon as may be, shall be sufficient notice to all concerned to appear, if they see cause, and object thereto.

29 *F. W. HOPKINS, Register.*

Horace Rogers' Estate.

State of Vermont, District of Rutland ss. BE IT REMEMBERED that at a stated Probate Court held at Rutland, within and for said district on the first Monday being the 4th day of July, A. D. 1836

Thomas Rogers, administrator of the estate of Horace Rodgers, late of Tinmouth, in said district, deceased, proposing to render an account of his administration and present his account against said estate for allowance;

Ordered, That said account be examined in court, at a session thereof, to be holden at the probate office in Rutland within and for said district, on the first Monday of August next; And that the publication of a copy of this order, three weeks successively in the Rutland Herald printed at Rutland as soon as may be, shall be sufficient notice to all concerned to appear, if they see cause, and object thereto.

29 *F. W. HOPKINS, Register.*

NEW GOODS.

LUTHER DANIELS, has just received from New York, an addition to his former stock of Staple and Fancy GOODS. Also, for sale

HAYING TOOLS.

Blanchard's, M'Naman's, Sidley's, and Darlings' improved Cast and German Steel Scythes; Merchants will be supplied with Blanchard's Scythes by the dozen at the manufacturers' price. Scythe Snaths, Rakes, Pitch Forks, Rub Stones, &c. &c. Also, for sale,

TROY FLOUR, NOVASCOTIA PLASTER; TURKS ISLAND, COARSE WESTERN and LIVERPOOL SALT.

Rutland, July 4, 1836. 28

WM. KENNEY,

POST-RIDER through West Rutland, Ira, Clarendon, Tinmouth, Danby, Dorset, Manchester, and Wallingford, will supply all calls for the *Rutland Herald, Vermont Statesman,* and any other papers which he can conveniently obtain, and will also furnish any BOOKS that may be wanted on his route, at Book Store prices.

July 15, 1836. 30

PROSPECTUS OF A NEW VOLUME.

The first No. to be issued on the second day of July next.

THE

NEW YORK MIRROR

A popular and highly esteemed Journal of elegant Literature and the fine arts, established with magnificent and costly engravings on steel, copper and wood, and the beautiful and popular music arranged for the Piano forte, Harp, Guitar, &c.

AND CONTAINING

Articles from the pens of well known and distinguished writers, upon every subject that can give interesting to the general reader, including original poetry—Tales and Essays from rare and patrician—Critical notices—Early and choice selections from the best new publications both American and English—Scientific and literary Intelligence—Capital sketches of Foreign Countries, by Correspondents engaged expressly and exclusively for this Journal—Strictures upon the various productions in the Fine Arts that are presented for the notice and approbation of the public—Elaborate and beautiful specimens of Art, Engravings, Music, etc—Notices of the acted Drama and other amusements—Translations from the best new work in other languages, French, German, Italian, Spanish, etc—and an infinite variety of miscellaneous reading relating to passing events, remarkable and valuable discoveries and improvements in Science, Art, Mechanics, etc. etc.

THE next volume of the New York Mirror will excel all its predecessors in Literary attractions, Engravings, Music and Typography. The best writers in the land will contribute to its pages, and a splendid foreign correspondence will be maintained. The sum of five thousand dollars will be paid for the original matter to be published in the course of the next volume! Besides which, choice translations from the French, German, Italian and Spanish; and selections from popular journals abroad will serve to give it variety, and render it one of the most piquant, fascinating and exquisite repositories of elegant literature and the fine arts extant.

ITS LITERARY CHARACTER. Whatever may have been the attractions of the thirteen preceding volumes of the New York Mirror, the arrangements entered into and consummated for the fourteenth, the first number of which will be published on the second of July next, warrant us in the pledge that, in every respect, but particularly in the literary department, it will greatly surpass all its predecessors, fully maintaining its pre-eminent position among the periodicals of the country, and offering a successful rivalry with the most vaunted popular periodicals of the British and Parisian press.

ITS STEEL ENGRAVINGS. The most distinguished artists have been employed to furnish designs and execute the plates for the beautiful series of pictorial embellishments, illustrative of American scenery, incidents, and personages, intended to grace the new volume; among which, from a chef d'œuvre of Lenon, will be a splended engraving and perfect likeness of Mr Halleck, the only acknowledged portrait ever taken of the gifted and universally admired author of "Fanny." The landing of Columbus, as described by Washington Irving, and the arrival of the English at Jamestown, from the tales of J. K. Paulding, painted by Chapman, expressly for the work, will be engraved by Danforth in his best manner. The fourth plate of this volume will be engraved by Smillie from a design by Weir. There will be four engravings in the course of the year, beside the Vignett, all the most exquisite specimens of the art that can be procured in the country, and all by native artists. The cost of these will exceed four thousand dollars!

WOOD ENGRAVINGS. The perfection to which this art has been brought in the U. States induces us to promise a variety of specimens, comprehending brilliant and striking sketches of various subjects connected with the history, antiquities, and picturesque views of America.

ITS MUSIC. The last page of the Mirror will present weekly to amateurs, a popular piece, arranged with accompaniments for the piano forte, flute, guitar, &c. and consisting of choice Morceaux from operas as produced here and in Great Britain, popular glees, ballads, songs, duets, waltzes, &c. forming in the whole a collection of choice and rare pieces, which, although occupying but little more than one sixteenth part of the work, could not be purchased in any other way, except at a cost far greater than that of our entire annual subscription!

From the foregoing it will be perceived that the plan of the Mirror embraces every subject within the range of the Fine Arts and the Belles Letters, and no expense will be spared to render it equal to any other publication extant.—The flattering and general testimonials of writers, scholars and contemporary journals, on both sides of the Atlantic have unequivocally asserted that there is no work which gives such valuable equivalents for the amount of subscription, (five dollars per annum,) or which possesses more strong and undeniable claims to the efficient support of the American people.

CONDITIONS.

The Mirror is published every Saturday, at the corner of Nassau and Ann street. It is elegantly printed in the extra super-royal quarto form, on beautiful paper, with brevier type on and nonpareil type. It is embellished, once every three months, with a splendid super-royal Quarto engraving, and every week with a popular piece of music, arranged for the piano forte, harp, guitar, &c. For each volume are exquisitely engraved vignette title page, (painted by Weir and engraved by Durant,) and a copious index, are furnished. The terms are FIVE DOLLARS per annum, payable, in all cases, in advance. It is forwarded by the earliest mails to subscribers residing out of the city of New York. Communications, post paid, must be addressed to the editors. No subscription received for a less period than one year.

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HAVE for sale 10 Cags BLASTING POWDER. Also, Roger's Orange, and Wilks' English Rifle POWDER.

45 Boxes 6 by 7 and 7 by 9 Lake Dunmore, Superior and common WINDOW GLASS.

2000 Lights, different size WINDOW SASH.

Bardwell's Cast Steel AXES. Grain CRADLES—manufactured by Jonah Wicker.

Also: RYE COTTON YARN, COTTON BATTS—CANDLE WICKING.

Rutland, July 18, 1836. 30

NEW ESTABLISHMENT.

THE subscribers would inform the public that they have commenced the manufacturing of

TIN-WARE,

in LUDLOW, Vt. under the firm of N. DICKERSON & CO.

There will be at all times a good assortment of plain and Japan'd WARE, which Pedlers who are wishing to buy, can have at the lowest wholesale prices. Also, GOODS, such as Pedlars generally want, at a small advance from cost.

N. B. Pedlars who are wishing to purchase at the above named shop, will do well to call.

N. DICKERSON & CO

Ludlow, Feb. 25, 1835. 11

Patent Revolving Horse Rake.

FOR sale by the owners of the Patent-Right, C. & Q. C. RICH. Price at the Factory $10 00. To persons addressing from abroad, per mail or otherwise, they will deliver Rakes at the least cost.

Shoreham, June 22, 1836. 28

KEPT constantly on hand, and for sale, by the subscriber, who has been appointed *sole Agent* for this vicinity.

W. FAY

Rutland, September 22, 1835.