

Spirit of the Age.

N. B. Russell

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most lustrous ever offered. Also, Heavy all wool Shawls,
reel and for sale cheap by 29 1/2 C. DANA, Jr.

POOL CARBING & CLOTH DRESSING:
The subscriber, would respectfully inform the inhabi-
tants of Woodstock, and vicinity, that he has hired the
mill where he has worked the last six years. Wood and
cloth left at B. W. RICE'S store, taken and returned
bills left when requested.
JOHN S. HAINES, 370 Gm
ridge-water, June 11, 1847.

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extensive TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT connect-
ed with the above

WASH paid for WOOD, by GEO. R. CHAPMAN,
Woodstock, July 1, 47. 372 1/2

Poetry.

THE ULTIMATUM.

BY LYDIA JANE PIERSON.

A song on the proposition to surrender to Mexican bar-
barity and tyranny the land between the Nueces and the
Rio Grande—the battle-fields of Palo Alto and Resaca de
la Pajuna.

It may not be! Forbid it, God!
Forbid it, all that patriots prize:
That land has tasted freemen's blood;
Their dust within its bosom lies.

'Twere madness to resign the soil
On which our conquering feet have trod;
Batting our way with glorious toil—
It may not be—forbid it, God!

Can we relinquish lands where now
The striped and stately banners wave?
No never! We engrave our vow
On every fallen brother's grave.

They could not sleep, (the slaughtered brave
Who in their beds of glory rest.)
And feel the footprint of the slave
Pollute the soil above their breast.

Resign the field where RINGGOLD fell!
The spot where gallant STEVENS lies!
Where COCHRAN felt his bosom swell
Triumphant in death's agonies!

Where brave and virtuous hearts pour'd out
The life so dear to hope and love,
Invoking with their dying shout
Our country—and our God above!

No! By our country and our God,
We will not yield that dear-bought soil!
We still have hearts with generous blood,
And souls to dare the conqueror's toil.

Oh! To the rescue! Hearts of steel—
Oh! To the rescue! Souls of fire—
Let kindred blood inflame our zeal
To conquer—triumph—or expire.

Huzza! Press on where Taylor stands
Invincible in conquering night;
We must prevail where he commands,
And God sustains our sacred right.

Ask Taylor to retrace his way,
And leave his conquest to the foe!
And this broad land, from sea to sea,
Shall echo his emphatic NO!

No, never! This is holy ground,
Bought and baptised with patriot blood;
See! With her fetters half unbound,
She lifts her hands to Freedom's God!

By Freedom's God, she shall be free!
Huzza! brave hearts press boldly on;
Strike home, nor pause till victory
Shall put her olive garland on—

'Till o'er that land to utmost parts
Our Eagle's sheltering wings are spread;
And Taylor throne on freemen's hearts
Enjoys his laurels in their shade.

War News.

DESCRIPTION OF THE GREAT BATTLES OF CHAPULTEPEC AND MOLINO DEL REY.

The subjoined letter, from the intelligent correspondent of the New Orleans Delta, contains a connected and intelligible account of Gen. Scott's operation, from the termination of the armistice to his victorious occupation of the enemy's Capital.

Correspondence of the N. O. Delta.

CITY OF MEXICO, Sept. 25 1846.

The Mexicans having repeatedly violated the armistice agreed upon between our army and themselves, Gen. Scott on the 6th, notified the Mexican authorities that unless they made explanation, satisfaction and reparation for the injuries we had received, they should consider the armistice at an end on the 7th at 12 o'clock. They not complying with the demand of Gen. Scott, we commenced preparations for the attack.

The General-in-Chief received information at Molino del Rey, where stood several buildings, the Mexicans were at work casting cannon, shells, shot, &c.—Desiring to stop their military operations, he directed Gen. Worth, with his division, supported by Gen. Cadwallader's Brigade, to attack and destroy the place, on the morning of the 8th, and then retire. The buildings, which the Mexicans call "Casa Mata," is situated on the West side of Chapultepec, and within six hundred range of the guns of the fort. On the west side of the buildings, and the breastworks, around them, is a large open plain, gradually descending to the position occupied by the Mexicans—a deep ravine inclines around this plain, or open space, until it arrives within about two hundred yards of the building upon which rested the enemy's right flank—two 24 pounders, belonging to Capt. Huger's siege train, were placed in position to batter down the breast-works and buildings, if they were found to be occupied by a heavy—but they did not fire but a few shots, before Gen. Worth advanced his infantry down the plain, and attacked the enemy's in the front and centre. The Mexicans opened upon them a most murderous fire from the point attacked, and both their flanks, which moved down our troops like grass before the scythe.

Many of the best officers of the division were cut down, and the heavy loss in the ranks caused the advance to waver for a moment, until the supporting force came up, which also sustained a severe loss. A column of lancers, numbering 4000 to 5000, which were stationed on the enemy's right, perceiving the effect of this deadly fire upon our infantry, came charging down, in the hope of being able to take advantage of circumstances, and put our troops to rout—but they were soon checked in their onward career. Col. Duncan brought two pieces of his battery to bear upon them, and Capt. Drum, with the two recaptured Buena Vista pieces, also opened his fire on them—while at the same moment, Major Summer, with two squadrons of dragoons, and Capt. Ruff's company of mounted rifles, which, until then, had been held in the reserve,

passed down under the fire from the enemy's works, and charged the head of their column, which they could not stand for a moment, and commenced a confused and precipitate retreat. After that they rallied twice and attempted to return, but at each time our little handful of dragoons made them leave without exchanging words; while the cavalry and infantry, rallying, succeeded in carrying the buildings and breastworks which the enemy held, and compelled them to retreat, capturing seven pieces of artillery, a large quantity of ammunition, small arms, &c., and about 600 prisoners.

As soon as they were driven from the building, Capt. Drum and Col. Duncan advanced their light batteries, and Lieut. Stone brought forward one of the 24 pounders, the whole of which opened a most destructive fire upon them as they retreated across a low plain to the plain to the rear of the position they at first occupied. Our loss was very heavy, and I regret to say, that some of the very best officers of our army fell killed and wounded, while the Mexican loss was very slight until they commenced their retreat.—While the cavalry were passing, in order to charge the column of lancers, they were not under the fire more than ten seconds, and during that time they sustained a loss of 6 officers wounded, 32 privates killed and wounded, and a loss of 105 horses. There were but two officers that did not have their horses shot under them—but there is one thing very remarkable, that the horses from which the riders had been shot, wheeled and moved with the same regularity as though they had been mounted, until they came to halt from the charge, when they all kept on in a body in direction of the enemy.

We were deceived in reference to the character of the building as there was no foundry, or even a semblance of one—and after blowing up some of the building and bringing our killed and wounded, we evacuated the place, as the occupation of it would give us no advantage. Our loss was 800 killed, wounded and missing.

The result of this engagement taught us one lesson, which was, that the Mexicans use their arms well, when they are in position; and although the superiority of our arms, and the valor of the troops will eventually triumph, yet still we must call into requisition all our military science and skill, or we purchase our victories at too dear a price. A list of the killed and wounded, you will find in the general recapitulation which I send you. Many a tear will be shed on its perusal, and many a heart will bleed for the noble souls, and the old and firm veterans who fell in the assault.

Col. Riley was now advanced from San Angel (his former camp) to El Piedad, in order to make a diversion, and hold the entrance to the Piedad and San Antonio road. Gen. Pillow's division moved up to within supporting distance, and thus rested our army until the 11th, without any thing of moment occurring.—The Engineer corps were busily employed night and day in their reconnoissance, ascertaining and examining the positions of the enemy, and different entrances to the city. The engineers, throughout all our operations, have performed a most dangerous and laborious duty. They have proved themselves to be men of sterling worth—of mastery ability, and bright ornaments of their profession.

There was a little incident which occurred to Capt. Mason in one of his reconnoissances, which is worthy of record. It became necessary on one occasion for him to go very close to the enemy's breastwork in order to ascertain its true position. As he approached, a Mexican officer rode out with two of his escort and came up within a very short distance, when Capt. Mason drew his revolver. The Mexican then said, "You seem to be very curious: suppose you come a little closer." "No, I thank you sir: I can see very well from where I am." "Walk inside, sir: we will endeavor to treat you as well as the accommodations of the camp will enable us." "I am much obliged to you sir, for your kindness, but prefer partaking of your hospitalities on some future occasion." And, holding his spyglass to his eye, he continued, "I only want to see how you are situated. I can see two guns in embrasure, one in barbet, and I think you have one in embrasure a little farther to the left. That gun I see your men loading I do not think you will be able to bring to bear on me, as I will keep you between it and myself;" and moving round a little to the right, he continued his observations. Capt. Mason who had been making his observations during the whole time of the conversation, said to the officer, "I have no desire at present to be brought within the range of your guns, and having learned all I want to know about your position, I will bid you a good morning, sir;" and then returned to where he had left his escort.

On the 11th, a column of cavalry sallied out from the fort on the San Antonio road, either for the purpose of threatening our position or taking Capt. Magruder's battery, which was stationed with the picket within about 800 yards of their fort though in a great measure covered from the range of their guns. As soon as they got their column moved out into a place free from all obstructions, Capt. Magruder opened two pieces upon them with shot and shell, which passed through them with great destruction, and they took to their heels, and got back to the fort as quick as possible.

The fort opened two guns on the battery, but without further effect than killing one man of the 15th Infantry. An officer

shortly after rode up and inquired of Captain Magruder if the fort had fired on him. Holding a 11 pound shot, he replied, that he had the gentleman's card, and he expected the cavalry would carry back his compliments to the fort.

About sundown, Gen. Twiggs, with the balance of his division, arrived at Piedad and Gen. Pillow moved with his division to the south of Tacubaya, and took a position on the west side of Chapultepec, and Gen. Quitman, with his division, occupied the road from Tacubaya to the city of Mexico, Gen. Worth's division remaining in Tacubaya.

In the course of the night three heavy batteries were planted in front of the castle of Chapultepec: No. 1 commanded by Capt. Drum; No. 2 by Lieut. Gagner, No. 3 by Lieut. Stone—all under the general command and superintendence of Capt. Auger, Chief of the Ordnance. Also during the night Gen. Twigg's division planted Capt. Steptoe's in front of the fortifications on the San Antonio Road, it being intended that Gen. Twiggs should make a feint for the purpose of drawing out the enemy in that direction.

At daylight on the morning of the 12th, all the batteries opened—the first made by Gen. Twigg's division succeeded admirably. As soon as Capt. Steptoe opened his guns the enemy marched out several heavy columns, and in reaching the fort passed within range of Steptoe's guns, when he turned a heavy and destructive fire upon them. As soon as they reached the work he turned his attention to the fort, and in the course of an hour's cannonading drove them out of it, and silenced all the guns. Capt. Steptoe's fire throughout was one of the most effective and well directed that has been witnessed during the war, while his position was such that the enemy's shot had little or no effect upon him.

The siege batteries continued an uninterrupted fire upon the Castle of Chapultepec throughout the day, which was answered by eleven guns in the work. Our guns proved very destructive, as we found after the work was taken 500 dead men unburied, but thrown in ditches. The building was also completely riddled.

It was determined on the morning of the 13th to storm the Castle of Chapultepec and the works connected with it.—The General in Chief, knowing the strength of the fortifications and the strong force with which it was garrisoned, concluded to assault it with old and well tried troops—not that he did not possess a confidence in the divisions of Generals Pillow and Quitman—but in carrying a point which was the key to all future operations it would not do to make a mistake or omit to take every advantage. Therefore, the storming parties from the divisions of Gen. Worth and Gen. Twiggs, which had so frequently been under severe fire, were selected. The heavy batteries continued their fire upon the fort, and about 7 o'clock, when the brigade of Gen. Smith arrived a supporting force to the division of Gen. Quitman—as soon as Gen. Smith's brigade reached its position—the division of Gen. Pillow passed Molino del Rey and ascended the hill on the west side, the Voltigeur Regiment, which had been advanced into the timber to clear it of the enemy's skirmishes, became the assaulting force, supported by the balance of the division.

Gen. Worth was situated to the north, and on the left of Gen. Pillow. A part of Gen. Quitman's force ascended the hill on the south and to the right of Gen. Pillow, and a portion of Gen. Quitman's ascended and carried the Castle in most gallant style, the balance of General Quitman's force and the brigade of General Smith, swept the works on the road, the whole of the commands moving harmoniously and simultaneously together, much to the honor and credit of their respective commanders struck the enemy in different positions at one and the same time a fatal blow.

The hill, where Gen. Pillow's command ascended, had been mined for the purpose of blowing up our troops when they arrived at a certain point, but the rapid movements of the Voltigeur Regiment, and the deadly effect of the fire of their rifles, as they followed up the enemy from the first position, prevented their carrying out their views and intentions.

Just as the command of Gen. Pillow rose the hill, and while in the act of assaulting the work, he fell wounded, and Col. Ransom was killed; but so lucidly had Gen. Pillow explained his objects and intentions in carrying the work, and aided by an active and efficient staff, that his command moved on and carried the work without even being brought to a stand.—As Gen. Quitman's division was charging on the work in the road, Brig. Gen. Shields received a severe wound in the arm, and as soon as the works were carried he returned and had it dressed, and again mounted his horse, which was shortly afterwards killed under him, but he continued to command his brigade, which was actively engaged throughout the day, and the name of Shields will long be remembered in connection with the laurels won by the Palmetto of the South and the Empire of the North.

Gen. Pillow being disabled by his wound, Gen. Worth took the command of both his own division and that of Gen. Pillow, and advanced along the aqueduct leading to the gates of San Cosme. Gen. Quitman, with his own command and Gen. Smith's brigade, also advanced towards the city by the aqueduct leading into the city at the gate of Piedad, which is commanded by the Citadel. On each of the routes the two columns met with a decided and stubborn resistance, and after the advance of General Worth's command had reached

the gate of San Cosme the fire was so hot that they were compelled temporarily to abandon it—and did not make a permanent lodgment until towards evening, when a portion of the siege train battery was brought into action, as also a piece or two of the mountain howitzers, which hurried the shot and shell about the ears of the enemy a little better than they desired.

Gen. Quitman's column, with the Rifles at their head, continued steadily and cautiously on, taking position and breastwork as they came in contact with them, until they arrived near the gate of the city.—Here the firing was so heavy, both from small arms and artillery, that it was deemed prudent to carefully reconnoitre it before attacking. Accordingly Lieut. Beauregard, of the engineers, Lovell of Quitman's staff, and Van Duren, of Smith's staff, went forward to ascertain the position of affairs; they returned, and upon their report the Rifles, supported by a small force of infantry, was advanced forward for the purpose of picking off the artillerymen, which they did—being partially covered by the aqueduct—with the same success and accuracy as one of our Southern or Western men would shoot squirrels.

This rendered the situation of the Mexican artillery so uncomfortable, that they were unable to stand to their guns long enough to load them, and they commenced moving their guns, which was perceived by Gen. Quitman, and he ordered a charge, which was carried into execution as soon as commanded—Lieut. Stewart, of the rifles, leading the way.

It captured the main work, with two pieces of artillery, which Capt. Dunn turned on the retreating enemy. Gen. Quitman was among the first to mount the breastwork and plant the standard thereon, at 1 o'clock; the enemy then formed and three times attempted to charge us and retake the position.

The unerring and deadly fire of the rifles, together with a volley of grape from Capt. Dunn, so cut them to pieces that they would not approach nearer than rifle shot. The third time they tried to advance under the cover of the arches of the aqueduct, but if ever a Mexican popped his head out for the purpose of slipping from one arch to the other some rifleman would be sure to put a ball through it.

During the whole of the afternoon the Citadel and a fort on our right continued a concentrated fire upon the gate, where our troops were, in the hopes of driving them out, but in this they are mistaken although we have but little cover. Here it was that the lamented Capt. Drum fell mortally wounded; the death of no man in our army has been more sincerely regretted than his—throughout the bombardment of Chapultepec he stood by his guns, and when the works of the enemy were stormed, he continued to advance his battery under the heaviest fire, himself possessing and infusing into his men, a cool and deliberate bravery and self possession surpassed by none. You will recollect that it was he who captured the Buena Vista guns; still red with the blood of those who fell over them at the time they were lost and afterwards used them with such decisive effect at the battle of Molino del Rey on the 8th inst.

From the Washington Bee.

How he won Her.

We hope the moral of the following sketch will be productive of much good. Young men who are ambitious of success in the matrimonial line should study well the grand secret. Our friend who furnished the sketch says he sees no reason why it should not be true.

A young lady of eccentric character, but of rare mental endowments and extraordinary personal attractions, had five suitors equally assiduous in their attentions. Unable to decide upon which she would bestow her hand, she gave them notice to call upon her at a certain hour on a stated day and each state his claims in the presence of the others. At the appointed time, the lovers arrived. Four of them were confident of success, but the fifth had a downcast look, and sighed when he beheld the object of his devotion.

"Gentlemen," said she, "you have honored me with the proposals of marriage. I have, as yet, neither refused nor accepted any of you. I now desire that each of you will state your claims to my hand, in order that I may know upon what grounds I may be justified in bestowing it."

An answered as follows:—
"If you marry me you shall live in a splendid house, have servants and carriages at your command, and enjoy all the luxuries of a fashionable life. I am rich."

B spoke next:—
"My rival has said very truly that he is rich, and he offers you a strong inducement; but I am of noble descent. My grandfather was a duke; and, although not wealthy, I am of a family with whom all alliance would be considered an honor by the wealthiest heiress of the land."

C stated his claim thus:—
"I am a gentleman and have now a reputation that older persons have envied.—Next year I shall run for Congress, and I have no doubt of success. By marrying me your name will be handed down to posterity."

D twisted his mustache with the air of an exquisite, and said:—
"Angelic creature! 'Pon my soul I think you have already made up your mind in my favor. You know how damnable I am admired. Who visits the fashionable places? Who is a better judge of the opera? Rumor says D, but 'pon honor,

I'm too modest too modest to insist upon it."

"When it came to E's time to speak, there was a pause. All eyes were turned towards him. Poor fellow he was dreadfully embarrassed.

"Well," said the beauty, what say you Mr. E?"

"Alas," was the reply, "I yield to these gentlemen. They have the advantage of me in every respect. And he took up his hat to leave."

"Stop," said the lady, "make your statement, no matter how humble may be your claims."

"I am poor"—
"Go on."

"I am unknown to the world"—
"I have neither the taste nor the means to dress fashionably. I work for my livelihood. It is hardly possible that I can offer you none of the inducements held out by my rivals."

"I am to be judge of that sir, what next?"

"Nothing, only, I love you and take a newspaper."

At this Messrs. A B C and D burst into a loud laugh and exclaimed in one voice—
"So do we—I love you to distraction—I take four papers! hal! hal! hal!"

"Silence said the lady, 'in one month you shall hear my answer. You may all withdraw."

At the end of the month the five suitors again appeared. Turning to each in succession the lady thus answered:

"Riches are not productive of happiness." "Boasted nobility of blood is the poorest of all recommendations." "Fame is fleeting, and he that hath but the outward garb of a gentleman is to be pitied." "I have taken the trouble to find out the name of the newspapers for which you all subscribe, and have ascertained that none of you, who have boasted of wealth, nobility, fame or fashion, have paid the printer. Now, gentlemen this is dishonest. I cannot think of marrying a man who would be guilty of such an act. I have learned that E. not only subscribes for a paper, but pays the printer in advance. Therefore, I say, he is the man. I give him my hand with the full conviction that he is one in every way calculated to make me happy."

Need we extend our narrative! The disappointed gentlemen disappeared quite suddenly, and the lucky suitor was united to the object of his devotion, and, in a few years, by honesty and industry, became not only a distinguished, but a wealthy man, and was esteemed by all who knew him. Young men he paid the printer.—Is there no moral in this?

THE WAY THEY DO IT.—"Wal, wife," said a countryman, yesterday, "I don't see for my part, how they send letters on them ere wires without tearing 'em all tew bits." "Law me, they don't send the paper, they just send the writin' in a fluid state."

The Legislature.

SENATE.

FRIDAY, Oct. 22.

Bill reported.—By Mr. Kimball, from the committee on roads, in favor of the bill extending the act for the relief of the company for rendering Connecticut river navigable by Bellows Falls; read a third time and passed.

Adjourned.

HOUSE.

Reports.—By select committee, bill annexing part of Hancock to Rochester, amended so as to ask assent of the towns interested, and ordered to a third reading. By committee of ways and means, bill relating to Auditor of Accounts; ordered to 3d reading. By committee on roads, bill to charter Woodstock railroad co; laid on the table. By judiciary committee, Senate bill repealing act of '46, on sale of medicines; ordered to 3d reading—and against House bills on same subject, and they were dismissed.

Bills introduced and referred. By Mr. Converse, relating to settlement of estates; to judiciary committee. By Mr. King, altering name of Stephen Bellows and Phebe Higgins, and making them heirs of Guy Kinsley of Fletcher; to general committee. By Mr. Sawyer, in relation to granting licenses to retailers of liquors, repealing acts of '42, '43, '44, and '46; referred to select committee of five. By Mr. Bridgman, to charter Phenix mill co; to committee on manufactures. By Mr. Smith of Weston, chartering Otter Quechee mill co; to same committee.

SENATE.

2 o'clock, P. M.

The Governor transmitted the report of Samuel C Crafts and AG Chadwick, committee appointed to examine the historical collection of Henry Stevens.—They report that the collection consists of about 653 volumes of newspapers, of which 453 volumes were printed in this state—a large collection of books and pamphlets relating to the early history of Vermont, and comprising our controversy with New York and New Hampshire—and also the revolutionary correspondence of Gov. Chittenden, Gov. Tichenor, Gov. Galusha, E. than Allen, Ira Allen, Gen. Bradley, and many others of the fathers of the state—and close by recommending the purchase of all the papers printed in the state, and the books and manuscripts. Referred to committee under the fifth joint rule.

HOUSE.

The Speaker appointed the committee on the bill repealing sundry acts relative to spirituous liquors—Messrs Sawyer, Carpenter, Miles, Franklin and Upham.