POETRY.

From the Liberator.

SONNETS.

Addressed to an infant born on Saturday last, February 13th, 1836.

BY THE EDITOR.

I.

Heaven's long-desired gift ! my first-born child !
Pledge of true love ! my well-begotten son !
Now do I feel a father's bliss begun,—
A father's hopes and fears,—babe undefiled !
Should'st thou be spared, I could be reconciled
Better to martyrdom,—so may be won
Freedom for all, and servile chains undone.
For if, amid this conflict, fierce and wild,
With the stout foes of God and man, I fall,
Then shalt thou early fill my vacant post,
And, pouring on the winds a trumpet-call,
Charge valiantly OPPRESSION's mighty host :
So captive millions thou shalt disenthral,
And, through the mighty GOD, of victory boast.

II.

Remember, when thou com'st to riper years,
That unto GOD, from earliest infancy,
Thy grateful father dedicated thee,
And sought HIS guidance through this vale of tears,
Fear GOD, then disregard all other fears .
Be, in HIS trust, erect, majestic, free ;
Abhor OPPRESSION—cling to LIBERTY—
Nor recreant prove though horrid death appears.
I charge thee, in the name of HIM who died
On Calvary's cross, an ignominious fate,
If thou would'st reign with *the great crucified*,
Thy reputation and thy life to hate;
Thus shalt thou save them both, nor be denied
A glittering crown and throne of heavenly state !

III.

Flesh of my flesh ! now that I see thy form,
And catch the starry brilliance of thine eyes,
And hear—sweet music ! thine infantile cries,
And feel in thee the life-blood beating warm,
Strange thoughts within me generate and swarm ;
Streams of emotion, overflowing, rise ;
Such joy thy birth affords, and glad surprise,
O nursling of the sunshine and the storm !
Bear witness, heaven ! do I hate slavery less,
Do I not hate it more, intensely more,
Now this dear babe I to my bosom press ?
My soul is stirred within me—ne'er before
Have horrors filled it with such dire excess,
Nor pangs so deep pierced to its inmost core !

IV.

Bone of my bone ! not all Golconda's gold
Is worth the value of a hair of thine !
Yet is the negro's babe as dear as mine,
Formed in as pure and glorious a mould ;
But, ah ! inhumanly 'tis seized and sold !
Thou hast a soul immortal and divine,
My priceless jewel !—In a sable shrine,
Lies a bright gem 'bought with a price' untold !
A little lower than th' angelic train,
Art thou created, and a monarch's power,
My potent infant ! with a wide domain,
O'er beast, bird, fish and insect, is thy dower ;
A negro's babe with thee was made to reign—
As high in dignity and worth to tower !

V.

O, dearest child of all this populous earth ;
Yet no more precious than the meanest slave ;
To rescue the from bondage, I would brave
All dangers, and count life of little worth,
And make of stakes and gibbets scornful mirth.
Am I not pegilling as much to save,
Ee'n now, from bonds, a race who freedom crave ?
To bless the sable infant from its birth ?
Yet I am covered with reproach and scorn,
And branded as a madman through the land ;
But, loving thee, *free one*, my own first-born,
I feel for all who wear an iron band—
So heaven regard my son when I am gone,
And aid and bless him with a liberal hand.

W. L. G.

From the Advocate of Moral Reform.

UNPARALLELED VILLANY.

A transaction of deliberate wickedness and evincing the most shocking depravity has just come to our knowledge, and having furnished ourselves with the fullest evidence of its truth, we hasten to lay it before the readers of the Advocate. We give it publicity for the same reason that we would a case of theft or forgery, to show the alarming extent of vice, and put the community on their guard against a polished villain. Transactions of a similar character, so disgraceful to the whole male sex, because they feel so little disposed to do any thing to put a stop to them, frequently come to our knowledge, but it is rare that the victim escapes, as in this case, unharmed, and that the proof of a deep-laid plot to effect the ruin of an unsuspecting girl, is so full and convincing. The facts in this case were first communicated by a Presbyterian clergyman, an agent for one of our western seminaries, then in Hartford, and a few days after in a letter from a respectable lady of that city. The letters of both are inserted below.—Wishing to publish nothing but facts, we wrote immediately to the keeper of the Temperance Hotel, and to another gentleman in Hartford, whose letters have fully corroborated every statement in the history which we had previously received.—From what we can learn, Cushman is Postmaster in Guildhall, Vt., and has been a candidate for Congress. Some years he has been separated from his wife, and sustained the character of a notorious libertine. *Such is the man whom the people delight to honor.* It is supposed that the victim so deliberately entrapped was designed to be his companion in a fashionable trip to court at Washington. According to request we shall suppress the name of the heroic girl, who was the subject of the plot.

LETTER OF THE REV. MR. PARSONS.

HARTFORD, Jan. 8, 1836.

Dear brother Cragin—An incident of thrilling interest has just occurred here, of which you will be glad to be informed.

A man (I cannot call him a gentleman who has proved himself a monster,) stopped at the Temperance house in this place, with an interesting young lady, and left on Tuesday for New York. After his departure some circumstances were developed which created suspicion in the minds of gentlemen that all was not right, and the next morning they proposed to defray the expenses of an express to pursue them, and endeavor to rescue the girl from ruin, if their suspicions proved to be true. He accordingly proceeded to New York found that they had arrived there, and were met by another monster with a carriage at the wharf, and taken up into the town. On further inquiry, he found they had for some reason, turned a short corner there, and taken the boat back to New Haven. He then took the mail stage and met them in New Haven, came on here in the stage with them last night, informed the girl of our suspicions and his commission, when she most joyfully threw herself on his protection, transported at the prospect of deliverance from the infernal kidnapper of female virtue; who was permitted, for the present, to have leave of absence after footing the bill.

Her conduct and her account are such as to satisfy every person that she is rescued *safe*, and her story substantially as follows:

She is a motherless child, by the name of ———, and was residing with an aunt in Boston. There her decoyer, with whom she was acquainted, found her out, and invited her to ride out with him to Worcester. There he told her he must go on to Hartford. She remonstrated;—but was without money and without clothes, and had no means of return. He solemnly promised to return with her from Hartford. When they arrived here, she refused to go any further, and he told her they would take the stage to Boston; but he deceived her and put her on board the New Haven stage. She found his deception when they arrived there, and remonstrated. He imposed upon her again by pretending to put her on the Providence boat, when he put her on the New York boat. When they arrived at the wharf in New York, the tiger for whom she was designed was waiting with his carriage for her reception. It was no other than a certain Gen. Cushman, formerly candidate for Congress, in Vermont, with whom she was formerly acquainted, and by whom she had before been insulted. Then for the first time, the mystery was unravelled, and the truth of her situation flashed upon her mind;—she was alone—moneyless—unprotected—in a strange city—the victim of heartless marauders upon female virtue. She was hustled into the carriage with both of them and driven to a "*way to hell*," ushered into a splendid room, received very graciously by the affectionate *hag* who had charge of it, and who endeavored to comfort her by promising more "kindness than a mother." Her distress and exhaustion induced the miscreant keeper to say she must need some refreshment;—some toast and a cup was brought, the *smell of which made her afraid to drink, and she dashed it in the fire.*

Soon she was left alone with the beast of prey. "Now E." he exclaimed, "I have you." She protested he should never touch her while the breath of life remained. He entreated, coaxed, hired, and threatened, till she averred, if she was not returned to her friends, she would go into the street and raise an alarm, and at eleven o'clock at night, finding all efforts unavailing, he left her with the solemn assurance on her part that it should never be disclosed. On her return here however, she could not account for her own conduct without bringing it to light; and it has thus been wrung from her. I need not say the just indignation of the city is excited, and if her story is corroborated by further investigation, and her present appearance of innocence confirmed, the matter will not rest where it is. God grant that every combination to destroy the innocent, and decoy the unwary, may be similarly detected, and brought to naught or to judgment. Yours in Gospel bonds,

J. U. PARSONS.

The postscript of the letter states that "Cushman belongs in Guildhall, Vt., and is on business in New York, has been away from his wife and children a number of years; and Miss ——— states that he has ruined several girls in Vermont.

[Other letters here follow, from Hartford, corroborating the same statements, for which we have not room.]

Such, beloved sisters of America, are the evils and stratagems to which all classess of young females, especially the unprotected, are exposed from the prevalence of licentiousness. The demon is becoming more and more insatiable in his demands, and a greater and still greater number of victims must be sacrificed every year on the altar of pollution. If we see and know all this, and do nothing to prevent it, will not our very silence and inactivity serve to perpetuate the evil of licentiousness, and contribute to the ruin of multitudes of our own sex? Is it not our duty then, the imperative duty of the virtuous females of America, to rise in their own defence?

We think the case of unparalleled villainy, above detailed, cannot fail to convince all of the necessity of Moral Reform efforts—of the importance of widely circulating suitable papers for the purpose of apprising young females of their danger and inducing them to guard against it—Mothers cannot fail to see that a little timely instruction to their daughters on this subject will be of incalculable benefit, serving in the hour of danger to nerve their souls to heroic action.

We cannot consent to close our remarks without addressing a word to Gen. C. himself. Had you succeeded, sir, in effecting your purpose with the defenceless victim of your base and unmanly stratagem, have you ever considered what would have been the consequences? You would have reduced an innocent and happy female to guilt and wretchedness and infamy. You might have clothed her in satin, but you would have filled her soul with anguish. After the first compunctious feelings of guilt had passed away, she would have been hardened under the very influence of the iniquity you had taught her, until you would have cast her off as loathsome and polluted, and then she would have sunk rapidly to the lowest depths of crime and infamy and wretchedness. Corrupted herself, she would have corrupted others, and hundreds, through her influence, might have been lost forever. And then to whom would God have charged this long account, but to you?—And if you have ruined others, and all these consequences should follow, you must meet them at a future day. In *this* case, however, all this evil is prevented, not by your manliness, but by the heroic and praiseworthy conduct of the young woman whom you had so basely kidnapped. And what, sir, have been the consequences of your licentious conduct to your own soul? Has not your mind become the receptacle of every foul and unclean thought, and your heart hardened under the influence of your own indulgence, till you can now deliberately and without a feeling of compunction plot the ruin of the innocent, and plunge them in the deepest distress? We beseech you to look at these things, and at the debasing influence of this sin on your own mind, and at the ruinous consequences to yourself and others for time and eternity, and then abandon your life of licentiousness for one of manliness and honor.

AGRICULTURAL.

From the Monthly Genesee Farmer.

ON WATERED MEADOWS.

Artificial irrigation is a prominent feature in the husbandry of some countries, as in Egypt, Persia, India. The valley of the Nile owes its fertility to the floods of the river, or to water raised by the labors of men and oxen; and in some of the *oases*, according to Malte Brun, water is drawn from wells from 300 to 500 feet deep, for the same purpose.

In higher latitudes however, where the heat is less intense and the climate more humid, artificial irrigation is not so necessary, nor so much practiced.* In our own country, it has been chiefly confined to meadows. Before the introduction of plaster, which has so greatly increased the quantity of clover hay—watered meadows were of very great account, and in districts less adapted to the natural grasses than the Genesee Country, many farmers placed their chief dependence for hay on the narrow vales which extended through their farms, and which in a state of nature were traversed by small streams. From a low dam, the stream was led in shallow ditches with very little descent, so as to get the water as high up the sloping sides of the vale as possible. The natural turf formed the lower sides of these ditches, the excavated earth being thrown up [illegible] this way, the obstruction of a single sod in the channel, was sufficient to cause an overflow.

It was found by experience that the grass of watered meadows, started much sooner in spring; and that it was protected by the water from hard frosts which often occur at that early season. Observation also proved that level lands, even when naturally dry, are not so well adapted for irrigation as banks from which the water has a quick descent. Some farmers were too careless however, to time and the advantages which their situation allowed, & the water was high enough left to run too long in one place, so that some spots were damaged by excessive moisture, the grass becoming lodged or rotted, while other parts were suffering from drouth. When we consider that a soaking rain as often as once a week, adds greatly to the growth of grass, we may become satisfied that the water may be rendered advantageous as soon as the land becomes saturated with moisture; and that even a slight shower, frequent shifting, may be made to irrigate a great extent of ground.

In some rocky sites, the water has been found to sink before it could reach the lower side of the slope; and in such cases flooding is a remedy. This is effected by collecting the streams in ponds. We have seen one with a gate which had been made to open as soon as it was full, and begin to run over; and which would close again without any assistance or supervision, when it became empty.

Hard or compact soils appear to derive the most benefit from irrigation. In sandy lands the moisture rises by effective attraction more freely through the subsoil from below, thus supplying the deficiency at the surface which is caused by evaporation, and probably from this cause (as well as from another which we shall mention,) some have been induced to believe that artificial supplies of water, were unnecessary in this climate. We are inclined to hold a different opinion. By turning what collected only in a field above, in time of rain, on a dry bank, *we have had the quantity of grass increased three-fold*, & we therefore recommend this subject to the consideration of farmers who have sloping grounds in a state of heavy clay, and who have streams which can be turned on in spring. [illegible] of the brook in summer, [illegible] objection in this case. It is only in the spring that we want to water meadows, and it is for the purpose of giving the grass a start before the drouths of the hot season commence.—When it once thickly covers the ground the chief point is gained, evaporation is retarded, and the grass will continue to grow even in dry weather. There are hunereds of acres that might be made in this manner to yield double crops, and with very little labor and attention.

In Dean's New-England Farmer, the following caution is presented: "Particular care should be taken that the water which is led over the ground, be only such as is fit to nourish plants, which *chalybeate waters*, or springs impregnated with a mineral acid, certainly are not. Such water is rather *poisonous* to plants, and prevents their growth."

We have assigned one reason why irrigation may be less useful on sandy soils; and this suggestion of Dr. Dean's, supplies us with another. All the tracts of *yellow* sand that we are acquainted with, yield "chalybeate waters."

* In a late number of the Edinburgh Quarterly Journal, there is an account of the Agriculture of the county of Wicklow, in Ireland from which it appears that in that humid climate, the practice which we recommend has been found very useful. We copy the writer's words:

"Mr Saunders was also a very successful irrigator, and proved the advantage of irrigation by the permanency of its effects. Yet there is no branch of farming more obstinately neglected in the county of Wicklow, than this, even where the land is invitingly formed for watering, and the stream at command."

WATERING CATTLE IN WINTER

Perhaps it would excite the surprise of many of our readers, should we assert that cattle generally suffer more from thirst in winter, than during the heat of summer.—Yet there is strong reason to believe that this is to a great extent the case. Cattle whose winter food consists entirely of hay, straw, and other dry materials, need a plentiful and frequent supply of pure fresh water. This many do not obtain, as nearly all running streams are covered with ice, and cattle are obliged to wander a considerable distance from the yard to the watering place, through deep snows or over a slippery path, exposed to the annoyance of dogs, or to be gored by other cattle, and rather than endure this, they often suffer much from a want of water.—It has been ascertained, that a bullock, who has water at command, will drink it eight times a day. It should always therefore be of easy access to cattle at all times, and not in a distant part of the farm, or in the open road, so that in order that cattle may help themselves to it, you are obliged to leave your gate open, or barn yard bars down, and thus your yard is thronged with vagrant colts and other hungry animals, who take possession of whatever fodder they can lay their mouths upon, and pay no regard to the rights of *meum & tuum*. Dr. Anderson says that he knew a man who became very rich by being *great in little* matters, that is in attending carefully to things which other men consider of too little consequence to claim their notice; and this man always made it a point to see that his cattle, particularly his milch cows, should have a constant supply of the purest water.

MISCELLANEOUS.

CATHOLIC DISCIPLINE. A few weeks since, a lady in this vicinity had the following conversation with one other Catholic domestics:

"Hannah you had better take a little meat to-day. You have been working hard, and need something more substantial than bread and butter."

"Oh ma'am it went do! It is Friday, and I should have to do penance."

"But surely there can be no sin in eating meat on one day, more than another. The Bible no where forbids it, and you really need a good dinner. Come, Hannah sit right down now, and take something nourishing."

"Oh ma'am, I would, but I dare not.—The Priest should find it out, and then I should have *to kneel down and repeat prayers or an hour*. I had rather starve my self to death, than do penance so long. It makes every bone in my body ache."

"But why need the priest know any thing about it? You are not obliged to tell him every thing you do."

"Ah ma'am, but he will know, whether I tell him or not. I never can conceal any thing from him. He always knows what we do, bless well him; and powerful penance any thing we have to do harder penance."

The above is a faithful record of an actual conversation. It needs no comment.—*Religious Magazine.*

Common Schools in New-York.—We learn from the late message of the governor of New-York, that the present number of school districts in that state is 10,-13-; and the number of children between the age of five and fifteen years, is 543,-0 5. The number of children who have received instruction during the last year, is 41,401. The amount of public money distributed to these schools, is $312,18-. A further sum of about $420,000, was paid by the inhabitants of the several districts, making a total of $732,181; nearly all of which was expended for teacher's wages.

Common Schools in Massachusetts.—According to the late report of the Secretary of State to the Massachusetts Legislature, returns in relation to common schools have been received from 277 towns in the commonwealth, though the returns from 56 of these were not received within the time prescribed by law. From 30 towns there was no report at all.

In the 277 towns reported there were 2297 school districts. The number of male children in attendance between the ages of four and sixteen, was 72,254; female children, 68,828; total, males and females, 142,077.

There were 2088 male, and 2548 female instructers. The amount raised by tax for the support of schools, was 340,-859 89; and 23,862 28 were raised by contributions for the same purpose. The average number of scholars attending academies and private schools was 24,278; and the estimated amount paid for their tuition $209,194 07. Of the above towns, 78 are in possession of local funds, applicable to purposes of education; of the others, 191 have no such funds; and by right, no returns respecting this fact were made.

From the N. Y. Evangelist.

DYSPEPSY.

My dear brother Leavitt—It is now thirteen years since I became experimentally acquainted with the fashionable disease called dyspepsy. And although I have not suffered so deeply as many who have felt its depressing influences, yet I have suffered enough to sympathise with them, and heartily desire their redemption.—

"Haud ignarus mali, miseris succurrere disco."

I need not tell you I have gone through the whole round of medicines, in such case made and provided, for this is the practice of all dyspeptics, nor that I rather grew worse, for this is the general result to which *they* come. Besides these, I have dieted and exercised, until I made a pretty fair experiment of the usual course of dietetics, and exercise. Thousands of miles did I travel through the most lovely part of New England, and elsewhere, in quest of health, but still my disease clung to me with the grasp of death.

My usual beverage morning and evening, was good black tea. Coffee I had abandoned for years, supposing it was very unfriendly to dyspepsy.—Having heard, however, much of the benefits of the cold water system, more than a year since I came to the conclusion to give up tea also. It was hard work, I can assure you. I felt I suppose, as the grog-drinker does, who abandons his ordinary stimulus, very sleepy and stupid after my meals. Yet I persevered, and very soon found myself recovering rapidly. My stomach regained its tone to a considerable extent, and my disease seemed almost if not quite gone. About this time, cocoa shells were introduced to my table, and supposing them perfectly harmless, I left the water and participated in this beverage. Soon my acidity of stomach returned, and down I settled in my dyspepsy again. Again I rallied, and went back to cold water; and in a few days bid farewell to dyspepsy, and progressed so finely in securing a healthful tone of stomach, that I fancied there was no very great danger in taking a single cup of black tea, morning and evening, with my family; and accordingly, last summer, when in the healthful sea-breeze of Green's Farms, and amidst its hills and valleys, so full of life, I again began to drink a litte black tea. My health was so far restored, that I did not immediately perceive its ill effects. But in a few weeks, and particularly after my return to the city my poor stomach began to suffer again. My head felt very strangely, at times something like vertigo. Persuaded that black tea was at the bottom of it all, again I returned to my cold water, and again was immediately relieved of all my dyspepsy. My stomach digests all kinds of food, if taken in proper quantities. For twelve years I had not been able to eat any kind of fruit without pain; now I can eat and enjoy it. I have no doubt I have eaten more of it within the last ten weeks, than in ten years before.

I believe that the following are in all probability the reasons why cold water cures dyspepsy: 1. It is the most healthful drink in the world. 2. The man who confines himself to it, does not drink one fourth the quantity of liquid which he does who drinks tea. Liquids, you know, reduce the strength of the gastric juice, and thus that of the digestive powers. 3. Those who drink tea, drink it so hot as to injure the coats of the stomach.

Permit me, therefore, to recommend to my companions in tribulation, the cold water experiment.

Yours fraternally,

H. G. LUDLOW.

EARLY HOURS. The earlier rest is taken, the more satisfying and beneficial it will be found. "One hour before midnight is worth two afterwards." This is a common and true saying; but it is not to be supposed that two hours in the morning will make up for the loss of one at night. Nothing can be farther from the truth. The loss of night sleep is injurious, but indulgences in day slumbers is still more so. In case of having been disturbed one night, the best way to replace the loss is to go to bed one hour or two earlier, rather than to be later in the morning. Attention to these particulars would do much to preserve health.

DARK NIGHT AT SEA. The sea glittered like a "lake of fire." The crests of the vast billows, as they burst high in the air, descended in showers of scintillations. The ship scattered broken light from her bows, as though a pavement of mirrors had been shivered in her pathway. Her track was marked by a long, luminous train, not unlike the tail of a comet, while gleams of light, like lighted lamps, floating upon the water, whirled and flashed here and there in the wild eddies of her wake. The spray which was flung over the bows, glittered like a sprinkling of diamonds, as it fell upon the decks, where, as it flowed around the feet, it sparkled for some seconds with innumerable shining specks.—*South West.*

AT SEA. An American ship of war, on her voyage to Europe last summer, had not crossed the Atlantic, before *one hundred and sixty of her crew refused their grog*, on principle, when offered.—This wonderful change was effected by means of temperance tracts, which were distributed among the men before they left the American port.

Never feed out your best potatoes and plant the refuse—nor sell your best sheep and keep the poorest.

STOVES.

THE subscribers have at their warehouse a large assortment of COOK, BOX and PARLOR STOVES, at wholesale and retail, among which will be found the well known "Conant Stove," and the improved *Rotary Cooking Stove.*

The fire plates to the latter having been strengthened, we can confidently recommend the article for durability, and competent judges have already pronounced it the best stove in use.

It is believed that our stoves possess every qualification to recommend them to the patronage of the public, save an extravagantly high price, which is a matter of no great importance, compared with the quality of the article itself.

PLOWS, CAULDRON KETTLES and HOLLOW WARE, constantly on hand, and most kinds of Castings made at short notice.

C. W. & J. A. CONANT

Brandon, Oct. 12, 1835.

N. B.—We again say that Stanley is not the inventor of the Rotary Stove—and we engage to indemnify any and all who purchase or use our stoves, against his claim. 3tf.

LELAND CLASSICAL AND ENGLISH SCHOOL.

THE Spring term of this institution will commence the first Thursday of March. The advantages offered to young gentlemen preparing for college, or active business, or to young ladies qualifying themselves to teach, are second to none in the state. Under the superintendence of Mr A. F. TILTON, A. B., as Principal this academy has already secured to itself an extensive and generous patronage.—The testimony of the trustees is confirmed by that of the students who have enjoyed his instruction, that Mr Tilton possesses a rare combination of talent and qualifications which render him an unusually successful teacher of youth. The trustees do therefore most cosdially commend this institution, now under his direction, to the patronage of all who are intending to pursue a thorough course of study.

LECTURES, by the principal and his assistants, will be given both in the male and female department, on all the various branches of education—mineralogy, geology, botany, chemistry, philosophy, natural, moral and intellectual, will be among the prominent subjects for lectures.

This institution is pleasantly located at East-Townshend, a beautiful and flourishing village on the stage road between Brattleborough and Bellows Falls, being seventeen miles from each place. The academy buildings are finished, with commodious study rooms, which are rented to students at $1 25 and $1 50 per term—Board at the Steward's house, connected with the institution, is furnished at $1 00 per week—in private families in the village, for $1 25 per week.

TUITION PER QUARTER.

Greek and Latin Languages,	$3 50
French Language	4 00
English branches	3 00

PETER R. TAFT,
Pres. of Trustees.

Townshend, Feb. 1, 1836. 29-4

BLACK RIVER ACADEMY.

THE Spring quarter of this Institution will commence on Monday, the first day of February instant. Instruction will be given as usual in the common and higher English studies; in the Latin, Greek and French Languages; Music, Drawing, &c. It is important that students wishing to become members of the Institution should enter at the commencement of the term.

Mr N. N. WOOD, A. B. *Principal*
Miss S. M. GRIGGS, *Preceptress.*
In behalf of the Board,

AUGUSTUS HAVEN.

Ludlow, Feb. 13th, 1836. 21

NOTICE.

FIRST and LAST CALL. All persons indebted to the Subscriber on Book, are earnestly requested to settle the same *immediately*, by *note* or *otherwise*—*A word to the wise is sufficient.*

THEODORE WOODWARD.

Castleton, Feb. 10, 1836. 21

GOSHEN TURNPIKE COMPANY.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the first meeting of the Goshen Turnpike Company will be holden at the public house of M. W. Birchard, in Brandon, on Tuesday the 28th day of March next, at one o'clock P. M., for the purpose of choosing a President, Clerk, Directors, and such other officers as they may think proper when met.

By order of Law.

JOHN CONANT

SHEEP'S PELTS.

CASH, and the highest price will be paid for pelts, by

E. R. MASON & Co

Leicester, Oct. 5, 1835. 2-6m

LOST,

IN the street, between Conant's Store and Frost's Tavern, in Brandon, on the evening of the 21st Nov., or taken from a wagon under Mr. Frost's shed, a drab-colored over-coat, lined with flannel, sleeves lined with tow cloth, large capes, velvet collar, woven kersey; also one checked horse-blanket, red and black. Any person having knowledge of the above named articles, will confer a favor on the owner, by leaving word with Mr. Frost.

ARTEMAS FLAGG.

Hinesburgh, Dec. 10, 1835.

JOB-PRINTING.

Books,	Cards,	Hand-bills,
Pamphlets,	Blanks,	Way-Bills,

neatly executed at the Telegraph Office