

# Plainfield Union.

Freedom of Speech, and the Liberty of the Press, are our inalienable rights.

Volume III.

PLAINFIELD, N. J. TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 17, 1839.

Number 139.

**The Plainfield Union**  
PUBLISHED at PLAINFIELD, ESSEX CO. N. J.  
EVERY TUESDAY MORNING, BY  
**MILTON F. CUSHING,**  
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.  
(OFFICE OPPOSITE THE POST OFFICE.)  
TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.—To Village Subscribers  
\$1.00 per annum, if paid during the first three months  
paid in six months, \$2.25; and if not paid till the close  
of the year, \$2.50 will in all cases be charged. To  
those who are served by Carriers, \$2.00, payable  
quarterly. To those who receive the paper by mail,  
and those who call at the office for them, \$1.50, if paid  
in advance, otherwise \$2.00.  
No paper discontinued until all arrearages are paid,  
unless at the option of the publisher.  
No letters taken from the post-office, if the postage be  
not paid, except such as contain remittances in payment  
for the paper &c., and those from Correspondents whose  
communications are generally approved.  
Communications and advertisements if long, to secure  
an insertion must be sent in by Saturday morning,  
if short, they will be received if sent in by 9 o'clock  
Monday Morning.  
ADVERTISEMENTS, not exceeding a square, (16 lines is  
a square,) will be conspicuously inserted three weeks  
for one dollar; and continued at 25 cts. per week. Longer  
ones in proportion, and nothing counted less than a  
square. A liberal discount will be made to those who  
advertise by the year. Advertisements sent without  
orders, will be inserted until forbidden, and charged ac-  
cordingly.  
All Temperance, Political, and Religious Notices will  
be inserted at half the price of common advertisements.

**UNEXAMPLED MAMMOTH SCHEME.**  
THE following detail of a Scheme of a Lottery to be  
drawn in December next, warrants us in declaring it  
to be unparalleled in the history of Lotteries. Prizes  
to the amount have never before been offered to the  
public. It is true, there are many blanks, but on the  
other hand, the extremely low charge of 20 cts. per  
Ticket—the Value and Number of the capitals, and the  
revival of the good old custom of warranting that every  
prize shall be drawn and Sold, will, we are sure, give  
universal satisfaction, and especially to the Six Hun-  
dred Prize Holders.

To those disposed to adventure, we recommend early  
application being made to us for tickets—when the prizes  
are all sold, blanks only remain—the first buyers have  
the best chance. We, therefore, emphatically  
say—**DELAY NOT!** but at once remit and transmit to  
us your orders, which shall always receive our imme-  
diate attention. Letters to be addressed, and applica-  
tions made to  
**SYLVESTER & CO., 156**  
Broadway, New York.

Observe the Number, **156**  
1 Prize of \$700,000!  
1 of \$500,000!  
1 of \$25,000!  
6 prizes of \$20,000!  
2 of \$15,000!  
3 of \$10,000!

**GRAND REAL ESTATE & BANK STOCK**  
**LOTTERY**  
Of Property Situated in New Orleans.  
The Richest and most magnificent Scheme ever  
presented to the public, in this or any Country.  
**Tickets \$20—No Shares**  
Authorized by an Act of the Legislative Assem-  
bly of Florida, and under the directions of  
the commissioners acting under the same.  
To be drawn at Jacksonville, Florida, Dec. 1st,  
1839.—Schmitt & Hamilton, Managers,  
Sylvester & Co. 156 Broadway, New York, Sole  
Agents.—No Combination numbers.  
The Deeds of the property, and the Bank Stock  
transferred in trust to the Commission-  
ers, for the security of the Prize-Holders.  
**Splendid Scheme.**

1 Prize.—The Arcade—On Magazine, Natchez  
and Gavier streets. Rented at \$7,000 per annum. Valued at \$700,000  
1 Prize.—New Orleans City Hotel.—Rented  
at \$25,000, and valued at \$500,000  
1 Prize.—250 shares Canal Bank stock, \$100  
each, \$25,000  
1 Prize.—200 shares Commercial do. 10¢ each, \$20,000  
5 Prizes.—5 Dwelling Houses in the best part  
of New Orleans, each rented at \$200  
or \$300 dollars per annum, and each  
valued at 20,000. Each prize 20,000. 100,000  
1 Prize.—Dwelling House. Rented at \$1000  
Valued at 15,000  
1 Prize.—150 shares Mechanics' and Traders'  
bank stock, 100 dollars each. 15,000  
3 Prizes.—Each 100 shares City Bank Stock,  
each share 100 d. s. each prize 10,000  
1 Prize.—50 shares Exchange bank, 100 each, 5,000  
1 Prize.—50 do. do. do. 5,000  
1 Prize.—25 do. Gas Light bank do. 2,500  
1 Prize.—25 do. do. do. 2,500  
1 Prize.—15 do. Mechanics' & Traders' do. 1,500  
1 Prize.—15 do. do. do. 1,500  
20 prizes.—each 10 shares the Louisiana State  
Bank, 100 dols. each, each prize 1000, 20,000  
10 prizes.—each 2 shares of 100 dols. each  
prize 200 dols. of the Gas Light Bank, 2,000  
500 prizes, each 1 share of 100 dols. of the bank  
of Louisiana, 20,000  
200 prizes, each 1 share of 100 dols. of the N.  
Orleans Bank, 20,000  
150 prizes, each 1 share of 100 dols. of the  
Union bank of Florida, 15,000  
600 Prizes. \$1,500,000

It shall be at the option of the winners of prizes  
of Bank stocks, either to take the stock itself, or the par  
value thereof in cash.  
The receipts of the sale of tickets are deposited  
with New Orleans banks, in the names of the man-  
agers, and the properties transferred unincumbered, for the  
security of the prize holders.  
The whole of the Tickets, with their numbers, as al-  
ready those containing the prizes, will be examined and  
sealed by the Commissioners appointed under the act,  
previously to their being put into the wheels. One  
wheel will contain the whole of the numbers, the other  
will contain the Six Hundred Prizes, and the first 600  
numbers that shall be drawn out, will be entitled to  
such prize as may be drawn to its number, and the for-  
tunate holders of such prizes will have such property  
transferred to them immediately after the drawing un-  
incumbered and without any deduction!  
**SYLVESTER & CO.**  
156 Broadway, N.Y.

## In chancery of New Jersey

July Term, 1839.  
Between Zachariah Webster, Guardian of the  
persons and estate of the children of Ira F.  
Randolph, deceased, Complainant; and Her-  
man Marsailles, John I. Gaston, and Thomas  
Talmage, Executors of John Frelinghuysen,  
deceased, Peter Marsailles, Alexander Vail,  
and Abel Vail, defendants.  
Appearing to this Court that the complainant hath  
filed his bill in the above cause against the said Her-  
man Marsailles, John I. Gaston, and Thomas Talmage,  
executors of John Frelinghuysen, deceased, Peter Mar-  
sailles, Alexander Vail, and Abel Vail, defendants, and  
that process by subpoena to appear and answer, direct-  
ed to the defendants both been regularly issued, return-  
able to the fifteenth of July inst., but that the defend-  
ants Herman Marsailles, Peter Marsailles, and Abel  
Vail could not be found in this state, to be served there-  
with, and that the said Herman Marsailles, Peter Mar-  
sailles, and Abel Vail have not caused their appear-  
ance to be entered as in case such process had  
been duly served, and it being made to appear by  
affidavit to the satisfaction of the Chancellor,  
that the said Herman Marsailles and Abel Vail re-  
side in the western part of the state of New York, and  
the said Peter Marsailles in the City of Philadelphia.  
It is thereupon on this sixteenth day of July, in the  
year of our Lord, one thousand eight hundred and thirty-  
nine, on motion of Cornelius Boice, Solicitor of the  
complainant by this order directed by the Chancellor,  
that the said absent defendants, Herman Marsailles, Peter  
Marsailles, and Abel Vail do appear, plead answer  
or demur to the complainant's bill, on or before the  
eighth day of October next, or that in default thereof,  
such decree be made against them as the Chancellor  
may think equitable and just. And it is further ordered  
That this order shall, within twenty days hereafter, be  
served personally on the said Herman Marsailles, Peter  
Marsailles, and Abel Vail, by a delivery of a copy  
thereof to them or be published within the said twenty  
days in the Plainfield Union, a newspaper printed at  
Plainfield, in this State, and continued therein for six  
weeks successively, at least once in every week :—  
WM. PENNINGTON, C.  
A true copy. 131 6w  
STACY G. POTTS, Clerk.

## SHERIFF'S SALE.

Essex Common Pleas.  
Abraham Cadmus vs. William Wells, —Alias Et Fa de  
bonis et terris.  
BY virtue of the above stated writ of Fieri Facias  
Vendens, at Craig's Hotel in Plainfield, on the 21st day  
of September next, at 2 o'clock, P. M., the following  
property, situate, lying and being in Westfield town-  
ship, Essex county, and state of New Jersey.—The 1st  
parcel of land and premises is described in a deed from  
Leung Webster and wife to the said defendant, recorded  
in book E. 5 of deeds page 327, beginning at a stake  
in the middle of Third street, and is Gale Borden's S. E.  
corner, thence along his line, N. 51 deg. W. 2 chains  
and 81 links to a stake, another of Borden's corners,  
thence along the line of Abraham Soyden's land, N. 40  
deg. E. 37 chains to a stake in Vail & Acken's line,  
thence along his line, S. 47 deg. E. 2 chains 80 1/2  
links to a stake in the middle of Third street, thence  
along the middle of said street, south 39 1/4 degrees W.  
to the place of beginning, containing one quarter of an  
acre of land.  
Also, all the following lots described in a deed re-  
corded in book D. 5, pages 330 and 331. The 1st lot  
No. 15, begins at a stone in the middle of Fifth street,  
and running with the rear of lots 14, 13 and 12, N. 17  
deg. W. 2 chains and 72 links to a stone, then E. N. E.  
85 links to a stone, then with the line of lot No. 24 S.  
47 deg. E. 2 chains and 72 links to a stone in the middle  
of Fifth street, with that S. W. 85 links in the place of  
beginning, containing 23-100 of an acre. The 2d lot  
begins at a stone, (and is No. 19) in the middle of Third  
street, as is John Wilson, Esq.'s corner, and with his  
line and others, N. 17 deg. W. 2 chains and 61 links to  
a stone, then with the line of the rear of second street  
lots, N. E. 85 links to a stone, then with the line of lot  
No. 20, S. 47 deg. E. 2 chains and 81 links to a stone  
in the middle of Third street, with that S. W. 85 links  
to the place of beginning, containing 21-100 of an acre.  
The 3d lot, No. 33, begins at a stone in the middle of  
Fourth street, and is corner of lot No. 26, with the line  
of that lot S. E. 2 chains and 75 links to a stone in the  
rear line of Fifth street lots, with that line N. E. 85  
links to a stone and corner of lot No. 36 with the line of  
that lot N. W. 2 chains and 78 links to a stone in the middle  
of Fourth street, with that S. W. 85 links to the place of  
beginning, containing 23-100 of an acre.  
JONATHAN OSBORN, Jr. Sheriff.  
Newark, Aug. 12th, 1839. 111 1ds.

**New Grocery Store.**  
THE Subscriber would respectfully inform the citi-  
zens of Plainfield, that he has opened a Grocery  
Store, in the building one door east of Dr. Craig's office  
where he intends to keep a general assortment of  
groceries, consisting in part of the following articles:  
Old Hyson, Young Hyson, Hyson Skin, Souchong  
and Pouchong Teas; White crushed, brown, Havana  
lump and New Orleans Sugars; Coffee, Rice, cheese,  
ard, butter, hams, smoked beef, flour, molasses, prunes,  
raisins, cocoa, chocolate, almond, Salt Petre, Indigo,  
Salt Petre, Sack Salt, Cassia, cloves, nutmegs, powder  
and shot, and a variety of other articles too numerous  
to mention, all of which he will sell as low for cash or  
barter as can be had elsewhere.  
Call and see. WM. WILLIS.

**Just Received, in addition to our former stock, the following School Books,**  
Angell's Series, Number Two, Three and Five,  
Colburn's Arithmetic, for beginners.  
Also, a good Assortment of all the other School Books  
advertised.—Also, some miscellaneous Books, and the  
best assortment of writing paper and quills in the place  
—all at the Printing Office. Aug. 12. 134 3v

**Old Newspapers.**  
LARGE PAPERS, for wrapping paper, For Sale at  
this Office, at 50 cents per hundred. By using this  
kind of Wrapping paper, Merchants will save consider-  
ably. Try it. June 15th.

**Prices Celebrated Varnish**  
FOR Sale at the Cheap Cash Store of  
**AYRES & BULLMAN.**  
Plainfield Sept 14th 1838.  
**HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE.**  
SITUATED near Plainfield, in Warren township  
on the public Road. The House is new and well  
built, with two and a half acres of land attached. Ap-  
ply to this office. March 19. 13 1f.

## POETICAL.



### From the Gospel Witness.

**Doing Good**  
Go to the couch of sorrow—  
Go to the bed of woe,  
Wait not for the morrow,  
But let thy kindness flow  
To the languishing son of sadness,  
In trouble and in pain,  
That his eyes may beam with gladness—  
His heart rejoice again.  
Go see the tear-drop glisten  
In the widow's— orphan's eye,  
To the tale of suffering listen—  
Pass not the stranger by;  
Wait not for the voice of friendship—  
For the kind and grateful word,  
But go where duty calls thee,  
And imitate thy Lord.

Go when the day is dawning,  
When nightly shades depart,—  
Go in the calm of morning,  
Relieve the wounded heart;  
Go when the sun is setting  
All glorious in the west,  
Thy brother ne'er forgetting,  
With balm to heal his breast.  
Go when the storm is o'er thee,  
And darkness shrouds the sky,  
When duty lies before thee  
On mercy's errands fly.  
Though clouds around should gather,  
There is a path of light,  
'Twas trodden by the Saviour,—  
And He can make it bright.

Go not for the hope of treasure  
Bequeathed in future years,  
But go from heart-felt pleasure,  
Bedewed with pity's tears;  
Not that vain friends applaud thee,  
And count thy good deeds o'er,  
But go, that Heaven reward thee,  
And bless thee evermore.  
Nor that the world may praise thee  
And trumpet loud thy name,  
Thy fellow mortals raise thee  
High in the nich of fame,  
But that one eye in heaven  
Behold thy works of love,  
When earth and skies are riven  
Thy name may live above.

'Tis sweet—'tis truly blessed,  
To soothe the sorrowed heart—  
To comfort the distressed,  
And peace and joy impart,  
Without the claim of merit,  
The blessed Saviour's love  
Such souls on earth impart—  
'Tis their reward above. JUSTITIA.

## VARIETY.

For the Plainfield Union.  
Montreal, L. C. Sept. 9th, 1839.

**Mr. Editor:**  
Presuming something relative to the Canadas  
would prove interesting to at least a part of your  
readers, I will venture to address this essay to  
you and should you deem it worthy a place in  
your paper, you are at liberty to insert it.  
Montreal is at the head of navigation of the St.  
Lawrence, and like most other cities in this situ-  
ated, it is quite a business doing place,—yet quite  
unlike the busy cities of the United States in ap-  
pearance. The streets are very narrow and  
crooked, and so filthy that its first appearance  
would cause our neat Jerseymen to regret that  
they had ever deemed it worthy of a visit, should  
they be so unfortunate as to exchange the quietude  
of their homes for a ramble in the north. The  
buildings are chiefly built of blue stone and their  
uncouth architecture renders the place doubly  
disagreeable.  
The city is literally crammed with soldiers,  
catholic priests, and French beggars, for one can  
hardly go a hundred yards, without being accost-  
ed by a dozen of the latter class, with "la charite  
pour la mort du bon Dieu!" as you must  
know the French are a degraded people here,  
and the Government are daily adopting measures  
to render them still more so; and their grievan-  
ces call for our sympathy as much as did the  
treatment that the exiled Poles received. Eng-  
land has now 15,000 soldiers in Canada, and  
two regiments more are soon expected, merely to  
watch a handful of French patriots. The byas-  
ists are trying to have them disfranchised and to  
deny them the privilege of citizenship, thus stop-  
ping up every avenue through which they could  
state their grievances. But the day is not far  
distant when Canada will shake off the yoke of

British tyranny, and her original people be ac-  
knowledgeed free and independent. Tho French  
populace are however very loyal in profession  
at present and a person who had not had a chance  
to learn the minds of many confidentially would  
not suppose for a moment that Great Britain had  
an enemy in the Provinces.

They are now trying a man for the murder of  
Lieut. Weir, a British officer in the late rebellion.  
I should suppose the jury very indifferent about  
the issue of the case, as part of them were asleep  
yesterday while they were examining witnesses.  
The crown prints are exasperated against the  
prisoner, and were the jury governed by their  
language, no evidence would save him from be-  
ing hung. The murder was an aggravated one,  
and if the prisoner be guilty he should most assu-  
redly expiate his crime upon the gallows. It ap-  
pears the deceased was taken prisoner by the  
radicals, and in attempting to escape he was mur-  
dered in a most barbarous manner, and his body  
was thrown into the river and covered with  
stones. The defence are trying to prove that the  
actual perpetrators of the deed have escaped and  
are now in the States. How they will succeed  
is doubtful.

I took a ride out the other day to see the British  
troops reviewed. The scene was truly im-  
posing, and reflected much credit on the officers  
and soldiers for the precision and regularity of  
the manoeuvring. One part of the discipline  
was conducted with so much order that I was at  
a loss how to account for it, until it occurred to  
me that some of them had probably practised it  
in the States to the tune of Yankee Doodle. I  
am referring to the Retreat, which is certainly  
a splendid spectacle.

The weather has been remarkably cool here  
for some time, and frost had made its appearance  
at Quebec, some two or three weeks ago, which,  
it is feared, will greatly injure the crops.

Respectfully yours, V. N.  
**The Grand Turk a Total Abstinence Man.**—  
A Paris letter says:  
The young Sultan, it appears, is a bit of a fan-  
atic, or hypocrite, and a forestaller. He has is-  
sued a firman, which was read in all the mosques  
recommending the faithful to recite their prayers  
regularly, and to abstain rigidly from wine. In  
order to prove that he himself had not inherited  
the soaking propensities of his father, in that re-  
spect, he caused the whole of the magnificent stock  
of Champagne and other wines, which filled the  
cellars of poor Mahmoud, and the superb service  
of crystal, out of which his heterodox potatoes  
were quaffed, to be pitched into the Bosphorus,  
although of the value of a million of pastures.

**A puzzler.**—Among a number of amusing inter-  
rogatories, put by the Philadelphia Gazette, to an  
enthusiastic astronomer and mathematician,  
some time since, was the following:—If the  
apple which William Tell shot from the head of  
his son gave liberty to Switzerland, how many  
bushels of the same size would it have taken to  
make a barrel of cider, from the same orchard?

**Anecdote of Washington.**—When the American  
troops were quartered at Newbury, at the close  
of the revolutionary war, and the soldiers were  
satisfied up to rebellion against the government by  
the famous anonymous letters, which, it has since  
been ascertained, were written by General  
Armstrong, then a major in the army, General  
Washington convened the officers for the purpose  
of addressing them on this subject, and calming  
the tumult which was beginning to rage in the  
bosoms. He held a paper in his hand on which  
the remarks he intended to make were written—  
and then it was, that finding himself unable to  
read without assistance—as he was drawing his  
spectacles from his pocket that unprepared  
expression broke from him—one of the most  
pathetic that ever fell from human lips—  
"Fellow citizens," said he, "you perceive I have  
not only grown gray—but blind in your service."  
The effect of this remark was electrical. No  
bosom—no eye was proof against it.

**Matrimonial Advice.**—The following short  
sentence of advice by William Penn, should be  
kept in mind by all young persons who are  
thinking of committing matrimony:—"Never  
marry for love, and see that thou love what is  
lovely."

"Taylor, the water poet, who lived in Char-  
les the First's time, gives the following as reading  
backwards and forwards the same;  
"Lewd I did live and evil did I dwell."  
And add, "I will give any many five s. illing-  
apiece for as many as he can make in English."  
We do not know that the prize was ever claimed.

"What's o'clock" said a chap poking his head  
into our office the other day with an impertinent  
grin.—"A thing you keeps time you lubber," re-  
plied our witty devil.  
A stranger having entered the apartment  
where the Emperor Napoleon was shaving him-  
self, when in a little town in Italy, he said, "I  
want to see your great Emperor—what are you  
to him?" The Emperor replied, "I shave him."  
Learn something every day.

## Valuable Recipes.

**To purify Tallow.** And make it as hard and  
as white as wax. Take fifteen pounds common  
tallow, and five pounds mutton suet; melt them  
in a copper kettle, with about one pound of grease;  
as soon as it is melted, mix a pint of brandy, one  
ounce of sal ammoniac, and two ounces  
pure dry potash; mix these well together, and  
throw them into the melted tallow, and let the  
whole boil for 15 minutes, then let it cool. The  
next day, the tallow will be found on the top in  
a pure cake—by exposure to the air and evening  
dews, it will become as white and nearly as hard  
as wax; and when made into candles, they will  
have much the appearance of wax, one of six to  
the pound will burn twelve hours and never run.  
The expense is trifling compared with the en-  
hanced value and beauty of the candles.

By throwing quick lime into melted mutton su-  
et or common tallow, it will also cleanse and pu-  
rify the same very nicely.  
By steeping the wicks for candles or lamps in  
lime water and salpêtre, they will burn brighter  
and be free from smoke.

**EGGS,** may be kept good for a year or more.  
Put into a large tub, one bushel of quick lime,  
two pounds salt, eight ounces cream of tartar  
and mix the same together with water enough to  
reduce it to the consistence to cause an egg to  
swim with its top above the liquid; then put in  
your eggs, they will keep good a year or more.  
No bad ones must be put in as they will spoil the  
rest. Let them be kept in a cool place.

**To clean white Veils.** Put the veil in a solu-  
tion of white soap, and let it simmer a quarter of  
an hour. Squeeze it in some water and soap till  
quite clean; rinse off the soap, and then pass it  
through clean cold water in which is a drop or  
two of liquid blue; then pour boiling water upon  
a teaspoonful of starch, run it through this, and  
clap it well. Now pin it out smooth on a frame,  
with the edges straight to dry.

**Black Veils.** Pass them through a liquid of  
beef's gall and water; rinse it well in cold wa-  
ter; then take a small piece of glue, pour boil-  
ing water on it, and when well dissolved, pass  
the veil through it; then clap it well, and pin  
out as above and it will look as well as a new  
one.

**To clean white Satin or Silk.** Make a solu-  
tion of fine hard soap; when blood warm, draw  
the goods through the hands in it, and then rinse  
in luke warm water; dry it on a frame, and  
then if satin brush it lightly on the right side,  
with the nap. Then make a size by boiling  
pure white colored singlass in water, strain it  
well, and then with a sponge brush it over near  
the fire to dry. Silk is cleaned in the same way  
but should not be brushed, and it will return to its  
first brilliancy.

**To clean Colored Silks.**—Put soft soap into  
boiling water, and beat it into a strong lather.  
At blood heat, put in the silk, and if it is strong  
rub and wash it; if thin and weak squeeze it  
well; then rinse quickly in warm water, and for  
bright yellows, crimson, maroons, and scarlets,  
add oil of vitriol to another water sufficient to give  
it a sourish taste; but for oranges, fawns, browns  
or their shades, no acids. Gently squeeze the silk  
in this tart water, then roll it in a coarse sheet,  
and wring it. Hang it a warm room to dry, and  
finish by hot pressing or ironing. For pinks,  
rose colors, and their shades, use lemon juice or  
sharp vinegar, instead of the vitriol; for blues,  
purples, and their shades, a small quantity of pear-  
lash; it will restore the colors. Gently squeeze,  
sheet and dry them as above. Finish with sing-  
lass size as directed for white silks, to which  
add a little pearlash, which must be applied on the  
wrong side. Pin them out, and they will return  
to their former brilliancy.

**Railroad Laborers.**—The shareholders of the  
London and Brighton Railway, in England, have  
voted £100 a year, towards the support of three  
clergymen, who are to go among the laborers  
employed on their line and impart to them reli-  
gious instruction. A similar measure has been  
adopted by several other railroad companies in  
England.

**W. A. Warner's stock of Durham cattle** sold  
at Lexington, August 22d, at prices for Durhams  
varying from \$1650 for the bull Frederick, and  
\$925 for the cow Victoria, down to \$75. Hogs  
from \$66 to \$91.

**Unparalleled Water Power at Bangor.**—The  
bed of the Penobscot river for 10 miles above  
Bangor is so rocky, and so divided by islands,  
that wing dams, part way across the river, create  
water power for mills. These are now occupied  
only for saw mills, and there are 240 saws in op-  
eration within that distance.

**More Improvement.**—We were surprised while  
passing through Bloomsbury this morning, to find  
the building for a large foundry, which we heard  
was being erected, almost completed: the slat-  
ing of the roof being all that remains unfinished.  
It is put up by our enterprising fellow citizen,  
James M. Redmond, Esq. who is rapidly im-  
proving that part of the town.—Trenton Gazette.

Mr. Webster was in Scotland at the close of  
August. He was to be present at the tourna-  
ment. He has been received with marked re-  
spect wherever he has visited. In Holland, the  
papers all speak in high commendation of the  
American statesman—republicising some of his  
speeches in the Senate.—Com. Adv.

From the Troy Daily Whig.

Upon reading the spirited Hoistic resolutions of the Budget of Thursday, my mind very naturally reverted to the following bit of effusion, (written perhaps by Dr. Slanbanus of "Triangle memory," illustrative of the varied yet still equal condition of beings and things on this earthly ball. Should the author of the one ever stumble upon the author of the other I doubt not that instant recognition would succeed, skeptics or animal magnetism to the contrary notwithstanding. "Very like his daddy, save his daddy's age."

Happiness, Mr. President, is like a crow perched on the top of a neighboring tree of a distant mountain, which the meagre sportsman vainly tries to no purpose to ensnare. He looks at the crow, Mr. President, and the crow looks at him but the moment he attempts to reproach him, he banishes away like the schismatic taints of the rainbow, which, it was the astonished Newton first dephred and enveloped the cause of it. The man possessed of luxury, and surrounded all around on every side by the variegated and multi-ferous productions of both hemispheres; is not, I say, the rich China cup which he so affectingly raises to his noseated lips found in the undiscovered regions of the Chili, upon the highest mountains of the known world? Is it not the darling sofa, also, upon which he declines his eagle and emancipated form, made of mahogany of Hispaniola from the coasts of Hindostan, and of the cedars of Lebanon from mount Parnassus, and ornamented with the richest oriental silks from the East Indies abroad? Cannot the poor man also precipitate in the varied beauties of nature from the most lowest valleys to the most loftiest mountains? Yes, sir. The poor man while thrilling transports crowns his views, and rosy hours attune his sanguinary youth, he can raise his mind to the clashing and tremendous lightning and the dark and rapid thundering as it rolls through the immensity of space, and to the rolls boeatus as it issues through the unfathomable regions of the fiery hemisphere. Sometimes seated under the shady shadow of an umbrageous tree, at whose feet flows a limping brook: he calls around him, his wife and the rest of his children, and warns their youthful minds from vice and immortality to persevere to endless facility. Here also seated on a sunny evening, when the moon shines forth in all her emulgency, he teaches them the nutriment of gastronomy by showing them the bull, to bear and other light consternations, which devolve on their azle trees in the bright azure expanse of the grand blue creolian firmament above.

AN OBSTINATE CRITIC.—Yesterday as I was standing near the Quinipiac, I overheard the following amusing, edifying, and logical dialogue: "Hallo, Ben, less go down here to our church and view de demolished ruins of de hurricande." "Oh no, I an't got no time." "Why an't got no time?" "Oh, cause I don't want to go." "Why don't you want to go?" "Oh, cause I can't." "Jus gib us reason why you can't go?" "Oh, cause I shan't." "Well, why shan't you?" "Oh cause I wo't." "Ah nigger? I see you've got de advantage ob me in dat argimint; dere's no way ob git-ting round you dis ere time—wah, wah, wah!"—New Haven Herald.

Confessions of a Beggar Boy.—New way to raise the Wind.—My father then went into a grog-shop hard, by telling me I must get him some money some way or other. It was late, and as I thought too much trouble to beg what I wanted. I was therefore exceedingly put to it for some successful expedient. At length a happy thought struck me, and I went into a drug store in Market street, a few doors east of Howard, and called for six cents worth of cream of tartar. It was soon weighed out and handed to me. Just at that moment a person came in, and soon after three more. The young man in the store was of course soon busily engaged in serving them—I stood still at the counter, with my little package in my hand, waiting with seeming great patience. After all were gone, I remained, standing there, and at last the clerk asked me if I wanted anything else. "No sir," said I, "I am only waiting for my change." "Your change, oh! what did you give me?" "A half dollar sir." He looked at me for some moments and then said, "Are you right sure?" "Oh, yes sir," with apparent ingenuity, "I gave you half a dollar, just as that girl came in for the castor oil, and you put it in the drawer, and forgot to give me the change." "Well, I am sure I forgot all about it, but I suppose it is right said he, as he gave me the 44 cents change. I walked quietly out of the shop, but as soon as I was round the corner, I threw the cream of tartar into the gutter, and ran off as fast as I could to join my father. He was of course delighted with the large supply I had raised, and when I informed him of the trick to which I had resorted, he patted me on the head and said I was a sad one; and then laid himself back to enjoy a hearty laugh at the joke.—Money is too scarce now, charley, said he, to afford to buy any thing to eat with it. You can easily get enough cold victuals. So do you go out and get something for us to eat, and we will go home and get our supper. We will take a bottle of gin along and fare sumptuously.

We met a friend the other day in the street, who did not seem to walk very steadily, "What's the matter, Mr. Swigswag, are you corned?" "No," said Swigswag, "but my toes are."

Jim, how does the thermometer stand to day?—Ours stands on the mantel-piece, right agin the plasterin'.

New Reading.—Mr. Jefferson Thomas, a barber in Indiana, prefaces his advertisement with the following motto: Man wants but little BEARD you know, Nor wants that little long.

Battle in Maine.—An account of Fort Fairfield.—A correspondent of Mr. Briggs of the Mechanic's News room, writes from Bangor, under date of September 12, that on the morning of the 11th inst. an attack was made on Fort Fairfield, by an armed party of about 100 men. They came up to the stockade at 3 o'clock in the morning—and it being dark, they were close upon the sentry before they were discovered. He challs ged and fired—reloaded and fired four rounds. The blues nosed fled with precipitation at the first fire of the sentinel—leaving behind them two Queens arms, three straw hats, one felt hat, and a lot of powder—the whole valued at \$18,000—while the loss to the State was only four cartridges, valued at three cents each—leaving a balance in favor of the State of \$17,88.

Mr. MacLaughlin, the British superintendent wrote a letter to Capt Parrot, in command of the Fort—representing that the mob had obtained the arms at the depot without leave, and assuring him that there should be no further annoyance. It is stated that one of the Blues noses was cut about 8 inches across the breast by a bullet, and another was slightly wounded.—Boston Mer Jour.

There was a destructive fire in Mount Holly on Wednesday morning, about 2 o'clock. It originated in John Sailor's carpenter's shop, which was destroyed, with Owen Shinn's dwelling house, and \$2,000 of stock in the lumber yard of Bullock & Haines, with their office. Several hundred dollars worth of doors, sashes, &c. of the new Methodist church were burnt. It is supposed to be the work of an incendiary; as a fire was kindled in another part of the town.

The loss of three of the firms burned out by the late fire at St Louis, is \$130,000, on which they had not over \$30,000 insured.

Burglaries seem to be increasing through the country. The Trenton State Gazette mentions this morning that Hollingshead's house at Mill Hill was entered on Sunday night, and some provisions taken. The same night Dr. Peter Howell's was robbed of some clothing, and a pocket book containing some valuable papers and a few dollars in money.—Similar outrages were committed at N. Haven on Wednesday night: and 3 burglaries are reported in the St. Louis papers received this morning, in one of which the burglar was fatally shot. This fellow said his name is James Monks, formerly of New Jersey—that his business is steamboating.

Another accident on the Trenton rail road, occurred lately 3 or 4 miles this side of Philadelphia and it is truly wonderful that no lives were lost. We learn by the N. Y. Gazette that the forward axle-tree of the last passenger car broke, and the pieces in their whirl tore out the bottom and part of the car to which it was attached, and the back and part of the bottom of the car before it.—Two or more other axle-trees were broken by the pieces thrown on them: and one wheel of the baggage car next to the broken one was smashed. The car where the mischief commenced was in fact almost knocked to pieces, and some of the passengers actually fell out. As there appeared to be but one breakman (as usual) to the whole train it is no wonder that it ran 200 yards, after the accident happened. Of course the ear most injured detached itself from the train, and was with the baggage cars thrown off the track. Some of the passengers in the car, the back of which was torn out, were spilled out on the road, as it proceeded.

We hear, says the State Gazette, that the notorious Joseph Sailer, who was obliged to fly from Gloucester County to avoid the punishment of a counterfeit, has lost none of the confidence of the Locofocos. He is now an editor of the Philadelphia Spirit of the Times, and professes as much anxiety as ever that the country should have a "better currency."

The Pittsburgh Daily Advocate says, 'the rains of the last few days have produced quite a freshet in the Ohio. Last evening the water had risen to seven feet, and the swell continued when we last visited the wharf. Business feels a new impulse in consequence, and there is a respectable show of activity and preparation on the wharves.'

Hudson River Improvements.—The schooner Hannibal, Capt. Newberry, from York river, Virginia, with 156 tons of coal, and drawing 9 feet of water, came up yesterday without hindrance at the Overhallow. We now begin to realize the benefits of unobstructed navigation.—The results must be truly gratifying to early and steady friends of this important improvement.—Alb. Eve. Jour.

A destructive fire in Charleston was raging on the 12th, enveloping the buildings on both sides of the Alley, extending to Elliot street on the North, and towards Trudd street, on the South. Loss \$30,000.

An American who writes from 'The Summit of Cheops, the highest of the Pyramids of Egypt,' on the 31st of January, dined with 9 Americans at Cairo, on the 30th, the largest number that ever assembled at that place at one time.

Silk Culture.—Greatest Cocoonery.—It is stated in the Bridgton Chronicle that the cocoonery at Germantown, Pa. belonging to Philip Physick, Esq. is the largest in the world. He has fed this summer two millions of worms with great success—and has 400,000 multicaulis trees growing on his grounds. He intends planting about 60 acres next spring for his own use, and expects to feed 15,000,000 of worms by year after next. He is fully of the belief that the silk business is destined to be very extensively carried on by Americans.

The Philadelphia United States Gazette says—'We are informed that Messrs. Baldwin, Vail & Hufty, have received by the Great Western, applications from the extensive railroad companies in England, for a supply of locomotive engines.'

There is another tree of the same kind it is said, in Brookfield, one quarter of which has been sold for \$1,250. It is strange how mulberry mad men will run.—Northampton Gazette.

The following is an extract of a letter from a distinguished American now in the Mediterranean, dated June 23, 1830.—Nat. Int. 'The Archipelago is swarming with pirates. The Austrians, French and English have vessels of war to protect their commerce, but although the crew of a vessel having an American gentleman and his wife on board have all been murdered by the pirates, there has not been an American vessel of war up here for more than a year. The Americans here complain much of it, and inquire of me what has become of our Mediterranean squadron.'

Great Men—their birth places.—It is stated that the following gentlemen were all born in the county of Lancaster, Pennsylvania: John C. Calhoun, Gen. Hamilton, Robert Fulton, John Bell, and Mr. Whiteside, of Tennessee, Gov. Rowan, of Kentucky, Professor Eberle, and Rev. Dr. McCall, of Philadelphia, and Mr. Hall of North Carolina.

The Spanish Government, by a formal decree, has prohibited the Methodist Missionaries from exercising their functions in any part of the kingdom.

Simple Remedies. Cotton or wool wet with sweet oil and paragonic relieves the ear-ache very soon. Cotton, wool, and oil are the best things for a scald. Equal parts of camphor, spirits of wine and hartshorn, well mixed, and rubbed on the throat is good for the croup or sore throat. Blackberries eaten freely are very healthy, and have frequently cured the dysentery when physicians have despaired. Tea made of the roots is also beneficial.

Coffee.—An improved method is, to put the coffee after grinding, into a flannel bag, tied close allowing sufficient room to boil freely; then put it in the boiler, with a requisite quantity of water.—After boiling it will be found perfectly clear, without the use of an egg, &c. having the advantage of retaining its original flavor and strength in greater perfection.

Murder.—The Iberville La. Gazette of 24th says:—The captain or owner of a small trading vessel was barbarously murdered—his throat cut from ear to ear—on board of his craft, on Thursday night last, while lying at Davenport's landing, supposed to have been done by one of his negroes.

Cultivation of Silk in Cuba.—The Royal Assembly of productions at Havana, have offered a premium of \$500 to the first person who in the course of one year from the 9th of August, 1839, shall produce in the island of Cuba, 200 lbs. of raw reeled silk of his own planting.

The Hagarstown Torch Light speaks of some peaches produced in that town, which weigh from a half to three quarters of a pound each.

Morals of London.—The population of London, (including the cities of London and Westminster, and the borough of Marylebone, Finsbury, Tower Hamlets, Southwark, and Lambeth) is 1,610,868. Of these it is estimated that one half, or 803,434, are capable of attending public worship. Within the same limits there are among all denominations, 660 places of worship, capable of accommodating 417,614 people. It is estimated that on the average about three fifths of the seats are occupied. This gives 252,570 as the whole number of persons attending public worship at any one time; and 552,570 as the whole number of adults who are capable of attending, and are neglecting it a number greater than the whole population, young and old in the South Sea Islands at present visited.

Again:—Within these limits there are 660 temples of drunkenness and debauchery. Thirty thousand persons are annually fined as "drunk and disorderly," and of these more than one third are females.

Philadelphia North Am. We cut the following from the New York Visitor. The ideas are quite "neutral." "Pumpey, what am all dat fuss about in de Park, last Wednesday? You is a science nigger, and knows a ting or two?" "Well, Pete, de fact is, politics am agwoing for to rage high. So massa Van Buren came round fasser wid de cash on de nail to buy up de votes of dem wot's got 'em to expose of; den you see massa Clay come to make a bargain for wot's left on six month's credit. Dat counts for de fuss in de Park."

An dat all! well I don't b'lieve neider ob 'em buys dis nigger's wote bury easy. I se bobolitionish—e-yah! yah! yah!—Railway Herald.

An apple tree near Taunton, Mass. presented a few weeks since, the extraordinary appearance of fruit at maturity, while all its branches were profusely covered with blossoms.



The Whigs of Westfield township met, pursuant to notice, at T. J. Barr's, at Scotch Plains, on Tuesday evening, the 17th inst. The meeting was large, about seventy persons being present. Gideon Ross was appointed Chairman, and Allen Wilson Secretary.

Twelve delegates to the County Convention were chosen as follows: John Pierson, Ephraim Clark, Henry Baker, Joseph Alexander, Corra O. Meeker, Dennis Coles, Alexander Wilson, S. K. Stevenson, John Randolph, John Wilson, Manning Vermeule, and James I. Compton, with power to fill any vacancies that may occur in the delegation.

The following resolutions were then offered, and adopted without a dissenting voice:—Resolved, that we cannot approve of the policy of the present administration in withholding from New Jersey her just share of the public lands, as said policy has already been the means of our losing the sum of \$1,365,391 due under Mr. Clay's Land Bill.

Resolved, that we deem the immense defalcations of Swartwout, Price, and other sub-treasurers, amounting to more than three millions of dollars, as sufficient evidence that the sub-treasury system is worthy the condemnation of every republican.

Resolved, that we deeply regret that, through the impoverished state of the treasury, the fourth instalment of the surplus revenue, amounting to more than \$250,000 has not yet been paid to New Jersey; and that rather than lose the whole we are willing to take it all out in Treasury notes, provided they are as current as the bills of the United States bank.

Resolved, that we invite all who think as we do in the above matters, to come out and act with us, and that let others do as they may, we are determined to do our duty at any rate.

Resolved, that in the present trying crisis when the best interests of our country are jeopardised by the ruinous experiments and corrupt proceedings of the Van Buren party, we deem it of the utmost importance that every whig should be faithful and vigilant in the support of whig principles, and from upon every attempt in any of our party to obtain any special personal ends by sinister compacts with our opponents.

Resolved, that we therefore heartily approve of the union of a few whigs with the administration men of our township, whereby at our annual town meeting in April last, eleven whig officers were proscribed without just cause, and as many Van Buren men substituted in their places.

Resolved, that we earnestly urge those of our party who have thus unwisely aided the plans of the Van Buren men, and jeopardized the ascendancy of the whigs here, to re-consider the steps they have taken, and to re-unite with their political associates in opposing as one body the men and measures of the present administration.

It was also further resolved that we recommend the reelection of Jonathan Osborn, jr. as Sheriff; and that with such candidate on our ticket, we consider the claims of our township as fully satisfied.

Poll committees, and committees of vigilance were also appointed. The proceedings were ordered to be published in the Newark Daily Advertiser, and the Plainfield Union. Adjourned.

GIDEON ROSS, Chairman. ALLEN WILSON, Secretary.

The proceedings of the Democratic Meeting, of Westfield Township, which was held at Mr. J. M. Clark's on Thursday evening, we have not received, and consequently we are unable to publish them as we expected to do.

County Tickets Middlesex.—Whig—David B. Appleget, for Council. Lewis Golding, David Dunn, Frederick Richmond and Cornelius C. Crusier, for Assembly. James M. Brewster, for Sheriff.

Administration.—Littleton Kirkpatrick, for Council. Abraham Crusier, James Dunham, John Hibbels, and Charles Morgan, for Assembly. Thompson Edgar, for Sheriff.

Morris.—Administration.—Henry A. Ford, for Council. Jacob Hurd, Cornelius W. Mandeville, William Monroe, and William Dillecker, for Assembly.

Whig.—Jacob W. Miller, for Council. Abraham Britin, Ebenezer F. Smith, Jacob Wise and Paul B. Debow, for Assembly. Benjamin McCorry, for Sheriff.

One of the most bald and foolish devices of the times is the attempt to represent the Whig party as the old Federal party. The pertinacity with which this deception is kept up shows that those engaged in the plot reap some advantage from the fraud and deceit thus practised. Otherwise, they would not voluntarily continue so unworthy a course. We have frequently referred to this matter before, and have made some exposures which proved pretty conclusively that, as far as old federalists were connected with either of the political parties that now divide the country, there is about "six on one side to half a dozen on the other."—Alexandria Gazette.

From the Newark Daily Advertiser of the 10th inst. This city and vicinity were visited yesterday afternoon with severe Thunder showers and destructive tornado. The showers commenced about 3 o'clock, with vivid lightning, and continued with some intermission until after sunset. Rain poured at times in torrents, accompanied occasionally with hail. Some hail stones from one to two inches in length, were picked up, during one of the showers. About half past five, during one of the intervals, a heavy, threatening cloud rose in the West, and swept across the centre of the city to the North East with terrific power. The wind unroofed two brick stores on the corner of Washington and Market streets, belonging to Mr. Albert Alling; twisted off several large willow trees in the Academy yard, on Broad & Bank streets, and tore off the roof and demolished the chimneys on the house [Gov. Pennington] on the corner of Broad & Cedar sts. occupied by Mr. Luke Daviss. Several fences, sheds, trees were also destroyed in its course.

The Tornado was first noticed between 4 and 5 o'clock, by some persons at work on the salt marsh South of the city, known as the Elizabethtown meadows. Their attention being suddenly roused by a roaring noise, like that of a mighty rushing wind, they discovered an immense black spout, in the shape of a funnel, extending from the earth into the clouds, and about 16 rods in diameter at its greatest width, approaching with fearful majesty from the South, apparently moving at the rate of a running horse and sweeping off the stacks of hay in its course. It reached the upland in Newark neck near the house of a German named Griesly, which was unroofed, scattering his barn and out houses into a thousand fragments. All the fruit and other trees, with the fences in its path over the farms of Mr. Thomas Richards and others, were torn up and carried some distance in the air. A gentleman who was standing on the lower wharves when it passed the city, speaks of it as a spectacle of indescribable grandeur and sublimity. The people there could distinctly see its devastating march. Limbs of trees, timber &c. were rised up and completely lost for a time in the dark folds of the spout, and some of the fragments was occasionally thrown out and fell to the surface. The scene very naturally produced a solemn awe in the breasts of the spectators, and some at least quaked with terror under the solemnity of the spectacle.

It appears to have crossed the river from one to two miles below the city, and was seen until it passed Snake Hill on the meadows near Hackensack bridge. The large foundry near the Morris Canal, where it crosses the neck, owned by Mr. Undrill and others of New York was completely destroyed. Several large pieces of timber were found upon the track where it crossed the Rail road, and the trees in its way on the Causeway were swept away.

Selling Liquor on the Sabbath.—The authorities of St. Louis, Missouri, appear determined to put down the sale of liquor on the Sabbath, and on the 3d inst. imposes fines of from \$10 to \$25 on several persons for breaking the law on that subject. The City Council have also imposed a tax on the licensed retailers of ardent spirits, coffee houses and grog shops of \$300 a year, which with the state and county taxes will raise the whole cost of a license to \$144. This will shut up all the shops within the city limits.

The Pensacola Gazette states that for the last six months they have had but six deaths in that place: one of consumption from Virginia; 3 of yellow fever from the French fleet; 1 colored man from Alabama, who reached there sick; 1 scabbed. The editor remarks that the exception amounts almost to a miracle of mercy and is probably without parallel on the globe. Population about 5,000.

The New Brunswick Freeman mentions that a young man of New York, of the name of Harris, was so seriously injured on the 13th inst. by the accidental discharge of a gun in the hands of a companion, as to make it necessary to amputate his leg above his knee. A full load of shot was lodged in his knee. Mr. Harris and his companion were on a gunning excursion about a mile from New Brunswick. No censure is attributed

NEW-YORK WHOLESALE PRICE CURRENT.

Table with multiple columns listing various commodities and their prices. Includes items like Candles, Coffee, Cotton, Fish, Flour and Meal, Grain, Molasses, Provisions, Salt, and Sugars.