

Literary and Miscellaneous.

From the London Literary Gazette.

**TO CONTENT.**

CONTENT: thy throne, as was thy birth,  
Is in a supernal realm; of earth  
No denizen art thou;  
Then, much as I may wish to see,  
I will not bend before thy shrine,  
Nor waste for thee one verse.

Thou art the theme of poets' lay,  
The idol of the sages' eyes,  
Who bid mankind be free  
From human passions and desires,  
All the wild tumults hope inspires,  
And seek alone for thee.

'Twere right; did not experience teach  
How useless is the truth they teach;  
'Content is happiness.'  
We know it, but as well we know  
There is no happiness below.  
Thou stranger here no less.

The tenant of the lowly cot  
Finds thee no sharer of his lot,  
As dreaming birds still chime;  
Thou fliest from peasant, prince and sage,  
From ardent youth and hopeless age,  
Each sex, and rank, and clime.

And nature too, hath given the breast  
A fiery spirit of unrest,  
Which bids content depart;  
And cries incessantly within,  
'On—something finer to chase and win,  
But say not what thou art.'

Wealth, rank, and power, lead mortals on:  
With hopes of joy that oft is won,  
Thou' short, imperfect, vain;  
But who seeks thee, and spurns at these,  
Seeks what on earth heaven's fixed decrees  
Forbid him to attain.

Star of their course, let virtue shine,  
And all they may, of bliss divine,  
She gives mankind to feel,  
And gives to those who seek the strife,  
Of power and fame, as those whose life  
Is never own ambition's zeal.

Then goddess, tho' thy lover,  
Forsook myself thy votary,  
To hope alone I live,  
Whose joys, still withering and still blooming,  
Are yet more real than aught illuming  
This dreary path below.

From *Lover's Legends and Stories of Ireland.*

**PADDY'S STORY ABOUT A FOX.**

"Paddy," said the squire, "perhaps you would favor the gentlemen with that story you once told me about a fox?"

"Indeed I will, please your honor," said Paddy, "though I know full well the devil in one word if you believe, nor the gentlemen won't either, though you're axin' me for it; but only want to laugh at me, and call me a big liar, when my back's turned."

"Maybe we wouldn't wait for your back being turned, Paddy, to honor you with that title."

"Oh, indeed, I'm not sayin' you wouldn't do it as soon formin' my face, your honor, as you oft'n did before, and will again, please God, and welkin—"

"Well, Paddy, say no more about that, but let's have the story."

"Sure I'm losin' no time, only telling the gentlemen before hand that it's what they'll becallin' it, and indeed it is uncommon, sure enough; but you see, gentlemen, you must remember that the fox is the cunningest baste in the world, barrin' the wran."

Here Paddy was questioned why he considered the wren as cunning a baste as the fox.

"Why, sir, because all birds builds their nest with one hole in it only, exceptin' the wran; but the wran builds two holes on the nest, so that if any inmy comes to disturb it upon one door, it can go out on the other; but the fox is cute to that degree, that there's many a mortal a fool to him; and, by dad, the fox could buy and sell many a Christian, as you'll see by and by, when I tell you what happened to a wood-ranger that I knew wanst, and a dacent man he was, and wouldn't say the thing in a lie."

"Well, you see, he kem home one night, mighty tired, for he was out wad a party in the domain, cock-shootin' that day; and when he got back to his lodge, he threw a few logs of wood on the fire to make himself comfortable, and he tuk whatever little matter he had for his supper, and, after that, he felt himself so tired that he went to bed. But you're to understand that, though he went to bed, it was more for to rest himself, like, than to sleep, for it was airy; and so he just went into bed, and there he divaried himself lookin' at the fire, that was blazin' as merry as a bonfire on the hearth."

"Well, as he was lyin', that-a-way, just thinkin' o' nothin' at all, what should come into the place but a fox. But I must tell you, what I forgot to tell you before, that the ranger's house was on the borders o' the wood, and he had no one to live wid him but himself, barrin' the dogs that he had the care of, that was his only companions, and he had a hole cut in the door, with a swingin' board to it, that the dogs might go in or out, accordin' as it pleased them; and by dad, the fox come in as I told you through the hole in the door, as bold as a ram, and walked over to the fire, and sat down formin' it."

"Now, it was mighty provokin' that all the dogs was out; they wro rovin' about the woods, you see, lookin' for to catch rabbits to eat, or some other mischief, and it so happened that there wasn't as much as one individual dog in the place; and, by god, I'll go bail the fox knew that right well before he put his nose inside the ranger's lodge."

"Well, the ranger was in hopes that some o' the dogs id come home and ketch the chap, and he was loth to stir hand or fut himself, afraid o' frightenin' away the fox; but, by god, he could hardly keep his temper at all, at all, when he seed the fox take the pipe off o' the hob, where he left it afore he went to bed, and, puttin' the bowl o' the pipe into the fire to kindle it, (it's as true as I'm here) he began to smoke formin' the fire, as nat'ral as any other man you ever seen."

"Musha, bad luck to you impidence, you long-tailed blackguard!" says the ranger, "and is it smokin' my pipe you are? Oh thin, by this and by that! I had my gun conveyin' to me, it's fire and smoke of another sort, and what you wouldn't bargain for, I'd give you," said he. "But still he was loath to stir, hopin' the dogs id come home; and by god, my fine fellow," says he to the fox, "if one o' the dogs id come home, salpethre wouldn't save you, and that's a strong pickle!"

"So, with that, he watched until the fox wasn't mindin' him, but was busy shakin' the cinders out of the pipe, when he was done wid it, and so the ranger thought he was goin' to go immediately after gettin' an air o' the fire and a slaught o' the pipe; and so says he, 'Faiks, my lad, I won't let you go so easy as all that, as cummin' as you think yourself; and, wid that, he made a dart out o' bed, and run over to the door, and got betune it and the fox; and, now,' says he, 'your bread's baked, my buck, and may be my lord won't have a fine run out o' you and the dogs at your Irish every yard, you morodin' thief, and the devil mind you, says he, 'for your impidence; for sure if you hadn't the impidence of a highwayman's horse, it's not into my very house, under my nose, you'd daar for to come; and with that, he began to whistle for the dogs; and the fox, that stood eyeing him all the time while he was smokin', began to think it was time to be joggin' when he heard the whistle, and says the fox to himself, 'Toth, indeed, you think yourself a mighty great ranger now,' says he, 'and you think you're very cute, but upon my tail, and that's a big oath, I'd be long sorry to let such a mallet-headed bog throther as yourself take a dirty advantage o' me, and I'll engage,' says the fox, 'I'll make you leave the door soon and suddint; and with that, he turned to where the ranger's brogues were lyin', hard by, beside the fire, and what would you think, but the fox tuk up one o' the brogues, and went over to the fire and threw it into it."

"I think that'll make you start," says the fox.

"Divil reave the start," says the ranger; "that won't do, my buck," says he, "the brogue may burn to cinders," says he, "but out o' this I won't stir; and thin, puttin' his fingers into his mouth, he gev a blast iv a whistle you'd hear a mile off, and shouted for the dogs."

"So that won't do," says the fox. "Well, I must

thry another offer," says; and, with that, he tuk up the other brogue, and threw it into the fire too.

"There, now," says he, "you may keep the other company," says he, "and there's a pair o' ye now, as the devil said to his knee buckles."

"Oh, you thievin' varmin'!" says the ranger, "you won't lave me a tack to my feet; but no matter, says he, your head's worth more nor a pair o' brogues to me, any day; and by the Piper o' Bressintown you're money in my pocket this minit," says he; and, with that, the fingers was in his mouth agin, and he was goin' to whistle, when what could you think, but up sits the fox an his hunkers, and puts his two fore-paws into his mouth, makin' game o' the ranger—(Bad luck to the lie I tell you!)

"Well, the ranger, and no wonder, although in a rage, as he was, couldn't help laughin' at the thought of the fox mockin' him, and, by dad, he tuk such a fit o' laughin' that he couldn't whistle, and that was the cuteness of the fox to gain time; but when his first laugh was over, the ranger recovered himself and gev another whistle; and so says the fox, 'By my soul!' says he, 'I think it wouldn't be good for my health to stay here much longer, and I mustn't be thriffin' with that blackguard ranger any more,' says he, 'and I must make him sinit that it is time to let me go; and, though he hasn't undherstan' in to be sorry for his brogues,' I'll go bail I'll make him lave that,' says he, 'before he'd say sparables; and, with that, what do you think the fox done? By all that's good—and the ranger himself told me out iv his own mouth and said he wouldn't have believ'd it, only he seen it—the fox tuk a light piece iv a log out of the blazin' fire, and run over wid it to the ranger's bed, and was goin' to throw it into the straw and burn him out iv house and home; so when the ranger seen that, he gev a shout out iv him.

"Hilloo, hilloo! you murderin' villin'!" says he, "you're worse nor Captain Rock! is it goin' to burn me out you are, you red rogue iv a Ribbonman?" and he made a dart betune him and the bed, to save the house from being burned; but, my jew! that was all the fox wanted; and, as soon as the ranger quitted the hole in the door, that he was standin' formin', the fox let go the blazin' faggot, and made one jump through the door and escaped.

"But before he went, the ranger gev me his oath, that the fox turned round and gev him the most contemptible look he ever got in his life, and showed every tooth in his head with laughin'; and at last he put out his tongue at him, as much as to say, 'You've missed me like your mammy's blessin'!' and off wid him—like a flash o' lightning!"

**THE KENTUCKY CAVERN**

Mr. Editor.—The following is a description of a remarkable natural curiosity, situated in the county of Edmonson, Kentucky, which if you think will be interesting to your readers you are at liberty to publish. It is the cavern known generally as the "Mammoth cave."

In the month of December, 1826, the writer of this sketch, in company with another gentleman, being on his way from Louisville to Nashville, took occasion to visit this cave.—We found it indeed to be a rare specimen of nature's work. Its entrance was a steep declivity of a hill. The dimensions of the mouth are about forty feet in height by fifty in breadth, decreasing gradually for the first half mile, till the cavern is no more than ten feet in height and as many in breadth; at which place a partition has been erected, with a door of convenient dimensions, for the purpose of protecting the lights of visitors. There is at this place a current of air passing inwardly for six months, and outwardly for the remainder of the year. Sufficiently strong is it, that were it not for the door that has been made, it would be impossible to preserve an open light. It is called the mouth as far as this place, on account of its being the extent of the influence of daylight, which here appears like a small star. Formerly, when the cavern was first discovered, this part of it was nearly filled with earth, which has been recently manufactured into salt petre.

Having prepared ourselves with a sufficient quantity of provision, oil and candles, and taking two persons as guides, we took our last view of the daylight, and proceeded forward, closing the door behind us. Immediately we found ourselves in thick and almost palpable darkness, the whole of our four lights spread but a feeble radiance about us. Such is the height at this place, that we were hardly able to discover the top, and to see from one side to the other, was utterly impossible. From this place extend several caverns, or, as travellers have named them, rooms in different directions. This part of the cave is called the "First Hopper." The soil at the bottom of the cave is very light and strongly impregnated with salt. The sides and top are formed of rock.—We proceed forward passing several rooms on our right, and one on our left, until we arrived at the second Hopper, a distance of four miles from the mouth. About one mile in the rear of this, was pointed out to us by our guide, as the place where the celebrated mummy was found, which is now exhibiting in the American Museum, at New York. It was found, in a sitting posture, by the side of the cavern, enveloped in a mat, and in a complete state of preservation.

We next entered the room denominated the Haunted Chamber. It is nearly two miles in length, twenty feet in height, and ten in breadth, extending nearly the whole length in a right line.

The top is formed of smooth white stone, soft, and much resembling the plastering of a room. There is a small quantity of water, constantly, (although almost imperceptibly) falling from above, which in the course of ages, has worn from the stone at the top, some beautiful pillars, which extend from the bottom of the room. They have the appearance of being the work of art. In one of them, there is formed a complete chair, with arms, which has received the name of "Arm chair." By the side of this is a clear pool of water, strongly impregnated with sulphur. The sides of the room are likewise elegantly adorned with a variety of figures, formed from the stone at the top, and coming down upon the side of the cavern, like icicles in the winter, from the eaves of buildings—the reflection of our lights upon them forming a brilliant appearance.—At the end of this room, we descended by a kind of natural stair case, to the depth of near three hundred feet, in many places affording only room for one person to proceed. Here we found a beautiful stream of pure water, winding its way along between the rocks.—The situation of this part of the cavern is rendered really awful, from its being associated with a variety of names that travellers have given it. The portrait of his Satanic Majesty is painted here upon the rocks, and a large flat stone, resting its corners upon four others, is called his Dining Table. A short distance from this, is a place said to be his Forging Shop. On the whole, they are admirably cal-

culated to frighten the cowardly. We returned to the main cavern, and resumed our course, climbing over rocks that had evidently fallen from above, and passing a number of rooms on our right and left. With much exertion, we reached the place denominated the "Six Corners," in consequence of six rooms (or caverns) here, taking different directions. Not having time to examine these, we proceeded forward to the first water fall, about two miles further, over a level plain. The track of persons who might have preceded us for ages were as plainly visible in the sand as when first made.—There is no air stirring that would move the slightest feather, or prevent the impression of a footstep from remaining for centuries.

We now directed our course to the Chief City, about one mile further. A large hill situated in the centre of the cave would have exhibited a most commanding prospect, if the darkness had not obstructed our vision. One of us, however, standing upon the top, with the lights stationed at different parts of its base, obtained a novel and interesting view of the cavern. There is an echo here that is very powerful and we improved it with a song, much to our gratification. We started forward again, travelling over a plain of two miles extent, and about the same distance over rocks and hills, when we arrived at the second water fall. The water here dashes into a pit below of immense depth. A circumstance occurred here, that liked to have proved fatal to one of us. The sides of the pit are formed of loose rocks, and we amused ourselves by rolling them down, in order to hear them strike the bottom. Such is the depth of it, that a minute elapsed before we could hear them strike, and the sound of it but very faint. One of our party venturing too near for the purpose of rolling a large stone, started the foundation on which he stood, and was precipitated down about twenty feet, with the tumbling stones, but fortunately, a projecting rock saved him from destruction.

This put an end to all our amusements, and being much fatigued with a travail of twenty-four hours on foot, and seeing no fairer prospects of finding the end than when we commenced, we concluded to return. We accordingly took up our line of march, returning the same way we came.

After being forty-two hours absent from the light of day, we again found ourselves at the mouth of the cavern, and gave ourselves up to a refreshing sleep.

There are a number of pits of great depth, in different parts of the cave, which made it necessary to be very careful in exploring it.—There is danger also, of taking some unexplored room, and becoming so lost as not to be able to find the way out. This is, however, obviated by the precaution that has been taken as far as has been explored, to place the figure of an arrow at the entrance of every room, pointing to the mouth of the cave. Care should always be taken to preserve the lights, as it would be impossible for any one to find the way back in darkness, farther than the first "Hopper." We found the names of ladies inscribed at the farthest point we reached, and our guide remarked that they were the most courageous visitors he had. For three miles from the mouth, the sides and top of the cavern are covered with a remarkable quantity of bats, hanging down from the top in the form of *bee hives*, from two or three feet thick. They are in a torpid state, and are seldom known to fly.—There are about twenty different rooms that have been discovered, and but three of them that have been explored to the end. This vast cavern is apparently hollow beneath, from the sound that is made by walking through many of the rooms. It would probably take months, to explore to the end of all the rooms that have been, and which remain yet to be discovered. The removing of some few obstructions, at a trifling expense, and lighting the cavern, would enable a stage coach to go with safety to the second water fall, a distance of fifteen miles.—N. E. Rev.

**GHOSTS AND WITCHES.**

The days of superstition have not yet passed away. Our late mails furnish two stories of a supernatural agency; one in Albany, and the other in Nashville, Tennessee. The Albany case is to this effect: A female, between 16 and 17 years of age, the daughter of a widow woman in moderate circumstances, has been afflicted with hysterical fits, at intervals, for the last eighteen months. A short time since, as she was preparing to go to bed, she heard several knocks upon the head-board of the bedstead, and insisted that someone was in the room under the bed, and it was not until thorough search that she was satisfied to the contrary. She was not, however, much alarmed, and slept well that night, without further interruption. In the course of the ensuing twenty-four hours, she again heard the knock; she was still annoyed at intervals for several days. Attempts were made by her friends to convince her that it was imaginary, or that the noise was produced by themselves, but the knocks soon became so frequent and distinct as to destroy this delusion, and the poor girl now yielded to all the terrors of extreme fright and alarm. It is said that she falls into paroxysms and spasms as soon as the sound is heard.

The knocks are rapid, distinct and loud intonations, so heavy as to shake the bed, and so loud as to be heard in the adjoining rooms, and when the windows are up, in the streets and adjoining dwellings. They are never less than three, and rarely less than five, at any one time. They are heard at irregular intervals during the day and night. Persons in the room at the time, not only hear them distinctly, but when seated on the bed, or standing near it, feel the concussion. A gentleman who, with two or three neighbors set up with her during Sunday night, says that he was standing at the head of the bed when it was heard on one occasion during the night, and that it was sudden and powerful enough to throw his hand from the head-board, and that it was in its nature, if not appalling, at least impossible to account for.

Experiments have been made, by changing her position on the bed, but without success.—If the head be reversed, the knocking is heard in the new position. If laid on the floor, it is heard there, directly under her head, and is sufficiently loud to be heard in the room below. If placed in a position against the ceiling, it is heard there.

The Albany Evening Journal attempts to explain the phenomenon thus: He says that the knocking was heard simultaneously with the

spasms, and when the spasms came on, they brought her teeth so violently in contact as to produce the noise that has been regarded as supernatural; but the New-York Commercial Advertiser will not allow this statement to be satisfactory. He states that—

"In the year 1805, a similar occurrence took place at the corner of Mulberry and Bayard streets. Whenever the knocks were heard, a young woman who resided in the family, would go into hysterics. The young woman removed into another family, and the knocking was heard in that house. A vast number visited the house, heard the knocking, but we do not recollect whether the cause was ever found out; the writer of this note heard it repeatedly.

There was a case very similar, and more extraordinary, in Hackensack, some thirty years ago. And who, moreover, does not recollect the case of that eminent servant of God, John Wesley, who, with his pious family, was so long afflicted with knockings which could not be explained. "There are more things in heaven and earth than are dreamt of in our philosophy."

And we add, who has not heard of the Cock-lane ghost, that so completely confounded the judgment of Dr. Johnson? We admit that there are many accounts of supernatural visitations on record, well authenticated, and so far as the testimony goes, they bid defiance to human ingenuity to explain rationally; but it does not follow, that if all the circumstances were known, that the same difficulty would exist.—We have reason to arrive at this conclusion—for the most remarkable phenomena, and apparently inexplicable, have ultimately been traced to natural causes.—U. S. Gazette.

**AGRICULTURAL.**

*From the New England Farmer.*

**ON THE HORSE AND OX.**

BY PRESIDENT MADISON.

I cannot but consider it as an error in our husbandry, that oxen are too little used in place of horses.

Every fair comparison of the expense of the two animals, favors a preference of the ox. But the circumstance particularly recommending him, is that he can be supported when at work, by grass and hay; while the horse requires grain, and much of it, and the grain generally given him is Indian corn, the crop which requires most labor, and greatly exhausts the land.

From the best estimate I have been enabled to form, more than one half of the corn crop is consumed by horses, including the unground ones; and not less than one half, by other than pleasure horses. By getting free from this consumption, one half of the labor and of the year of the land would be saved, or rather more than one half. For on most farms, one half of the crop of corn grows on not more than two-fifths, and sometimes a smaller proportion of the cultivated fields, and the more fertile fields would of course be retained for cultivation. Every one can figure to himself the ease and convenience of a revolution, which would so much reduce the extent of his cornfields; and substitute for the labor bestowed on them, the more easy task of providing pasturage and hay.

But will not the ox himself, when kept at labor, require grain food as well as the horse? Certainly much less, if any. Judging from my own observation I should say, that a plenty of good grass or good hay, will suffice without grain, where the labor is neither constant nor severe. But I feel entire confidence in saying, that a double set of oxen alternately at work, and therefore half the time at rest, might be kept in good plight without other food than a plenty of good grass or good hay. And as this double set would double the supply of beef, tallow and leather, a set off is found in that consideration for a double consumption of that kind of food.

The objections generally made to the ox, are viz: 1. That he is less tractable than the horse. 2. That he does not bear heat as well. 3. That he does not answer for the single plough used in our cornfields. 4. That he is slower in his movements. 5. That he is less fit for carrying the produce of the farm to market.

The first objection is certainly founded in mistake. Of the two animals, the ox is the most docile. In all countries where the ox is the ordinary draught animal, his docility is proverbial. His intractability, where it exists, has arisen from an occasional use of him only with long and irregular intervals; during which, the habit of discipline being broken, a new one is to be formed.

The second objection has but a little foundation. The constitution of the ox accommodates itself, as readily as that of the horse, to different climates.—Not only in ancient Greece and Italy, but throughout Asia, as presented to us in ancient history, the ox and the plough, are associated. At this day, in the warm parts of India and China, the ox, not the horse, is in the draught service. In every part of India, the ox always appeared, even in the train of her armies. And in the hottest parts of the West Indies, the ox is employed in hauling the weighty produce to the sea-ports. The mistake here, as in the former case, has arisen from the effects of occasional employment only; with no other than green food. The fetter, and fetter by discipline, will readily acquiesce in his sinking under his exertion; when green food even, much less dry, with a sober habit of labor, would have no such tendency.

The third objection also, is not a solid one. The ox can, by a proper harness, be used singly as well as the horse, between the rows of Indian corn; and equally so used for other purposes. Experience may be safely appealed to on this point.

In the fourth place, it is alleged that he is slower in his movements. This is true; but in a less degree than is often taken for granted. Oxen that are well chosen for their form, are not worked after the age of about eight years, (the age at which they are best fitted for beef,) are not worked too many together, and are suitably matched, may be kept to nearly as quick a step as the horse. May I not say, a step quicker than that of many horses we see at work, who, on account of their age or the leanness occasioned by the costliness of the food they require, lose the advantage where they might have once had it?

The last objection has most weight. The ox is not so well adapted as the horse to the road service, especially for long trips. In common roads, which are often soft, and sometimes suddenly become so, the form of his foot and the shortness of his leg, are disadvantages; and on roads frozen or turpied, the roughness of the surface in the former case, and its harshness in both cases, are inconvenient to his cloven hoof. But where the distance to market is not great, where the varying state of the roads and of the weather, can be consulted; and where the road service is in less proportion to the farm service, the objection is almost deprived of its weight. In cases where it most applies, its weight is diminished by the consideration, that a much greater proportion of service on the farm may be done by oxen, than is now commonly done; and that the expense of shoeing them, is little different from that of keeping horses shod. It is observable, that when oxen are worked on a farm, over rough frozen ground, they suffer so much from the want of shoes, however well fed they may be, that it is a proper object for calculation, whether true economy does not require for them that accommodation, even on the farm, as well as for the horse.

A more important calculation is—whether in many situations, the general saving by submitting the ox to the horse would not balance the expense of hiring

the carriage of the produce to market. In the same scale with the hire, is to be put the value of the grass and hay consumed by the oxen; and in the other scale, the value of the corn, amounting to one half of the crop, and of the grass and hay consumed by the horses. Where market is not distant, the value of the corn would certainly pay for the carriage of the market portion of the crop, and balance moreover, any difference between the value of the grass and hay consumed by oxen, and the value of the oxen when slaughtered for beef. In all these calculations, it is doubtless proper not to lose sight of the rule, that farmers ought to avoid paying others for doing what they can do for themselves. But the rule has its exceptions; and the error, if it be committed, will lie not in departing from the rule, but in not selecting, aright the cases which call for the departure. It may be remarked, that the rule ought to be more or less general, as there may be, or may not be at hand, a market by which every produce of labor is convertible into money. In the old countries, this is much more the case than in new, much more the case near towns, than at a distance from them. In this as in most other parts of our country, a change of circumstances is taking place, which renders every thing raised on a farm more convertible into money than formerly; and as the change proceeds, it will be more and more a point for consideration, how far the labor in doing what might be bought, could earn more in another way, than the amount of the purchase. Still it will always be prudent, for reasons which every experienced farmer will understand, to lean to the side of doing rather than hiring or buying what may be wanted.

The mule seems to be in point of economy, between the ox and the horse, preferable to the latter, and inferior to the former; but so well adapted to particular services, that he may find a proper place on many farms. He is liable to the objection which weighs most against the ox. He is less fitted than the horse for road service.

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Orders may be promptly attended to. Clubs dealt with on favorable terms. Purchasers of tickets at Clark and Co's Office will receive "Clark and Co's Weekly Messenger," without charge. We refer those with whom we have not the pleasure of an acquaintance, to Messrs. Yates and McIntyre, New York, and if necessary, we can refer to several of the first Commercial Houses in the principal Cities in the United States, also in Canada and the West Indies.

**TO OUR CORRESPONDENTS.**

We have an Office at Jersey City (State of New Jersey) to supply our friends and all authorized Lotteries throughout the United States, of which Yates & McIntyre are Managers. The following splendid schemes we particularly refer to. All orders per mail or private conveyance, will be thankfully received and promptly attended to.—Address **CLARK & Co.** Jersey City opposite to New York City.

School Fund of R. I. No. 5; 22d Aug. at Providence, \$10,000, 5,000. Tickets four dollars.

Dismal Swamp, Extra No. 1; 22d Aug. at Norfolk, 20,000, 10,000, 5,000, &c. Tickets five dollars.

United Canal, No. 6; 10th Sept. at Philadelphia, 30,000, 20,000, 10,000, 5,000, &c. Tickets ten dollars.

Virginia Dismal Swamp, extra No. 17; 30th of Sept. at Richmond; 20,000, 10,000, 100 of 1,000 each. Tickets ten dollars.

N. B. The prizes in the above Schemes will be cashed at our Prize Office 210 1-2 Broadway corner of Fulton-st. (N. Y.); also at our Office Jersey City.

A liberal deduction will be allowed to those who purchase a package of tickets.

**A SPECULATION.**

*Something curious, and worthy attention.*

From the great success attending the last Club, S. J. SYLVESTER, Licensed Lottery Broker, 130 Broadway, New York, respectfully submits the following plan to his friends in this section of the country:

The **NEW YORK LOTTERY**, Extra Class, No. 18, will be drawn 21st SEPTEMBER 36 Numbers—6 drawn Ballots. The chief Prizes are

\$50,000,	\$40,000,	\$30,000,	\$20,000,
\$10,000,	\$5,880,	&c. &c.	

It is the intention of S. J. Sylvester to club 25 Packs. Whole Tickets, 300 300

35 do.	Halves 420 210
40 do.	Quarters 480 120

Tickets 630 at \$16 \$10,080

130 Shares, at \$100 80 \$10,800

630 Tickets must draw \$4280, 100 Shares, each \$42.80, 4280.

Deducting \$4280 from \$10,080, leaves \$5800, divided into 100 shares, the greatest possible loss will be \$58 each share.

It is certain the Tickets will draw more than the above named sum, but this amount is mentioned as they cannot bring less. To those who remit \$58 in Notes or Cash, a regular certificate of each Package and Combination Numbers will be forwarded. The Tickets and Combination Numbers will be lodged in the Bank till after the drawing, and the Prize money immediately divided among the Shareholders.—Such a chance seldom occurs to obtain the splendid Capitals. The plan has met with so much approbation in New York and Philadelphia, that already 43 shares have been taken.

Messrs. Yates & McIntyre, the Managers, will, with each Certificate, give a guarantee for the payment of all the prizes.

S. J. SYLVESTER begs leave to remark to those who do not know him, that he has permission to refer to the Managers, Messrs. Yates & McIntyre; and also, if required, to give the names of the first houses throughout the United States and the Canadas. Many will not wish to risk so much; S. J. Sylvester has therefore for sale in the same scheme, Whole Tickets \$16, Halves \$8, Quarters \$4. All Letters by Mail must state attention as to personal application, if addressed

S. J. SYLVESTER, New York.

**JOHN W. NELSON,**

**CABINET MAKER,**

RESPECTFULLY informs the Public that he continues to manufacture every article in his line of business. He is at all times provided with the best materials; and in return for the liberal and increasing patronage which he receives, he promises punctuality and fidelity.

He continues to make COFFINS, and to superintend FUNERALS; and that he may be enabled to conduct the solemnities of interment more becomingly and satisfactorily, he has constructed a superior HEARSE, for the use of which no additional charge will be made.—Newbern, June 1st, 1831.