

Literary and Miscellaneous.

THE SEPULCHRE.

(From Fraser's Magazine.) There Manhood lies! Life is the pall, How like the tree struck down to earth, In its green prime, the mighty fall, Whom life had foster'd with its worth, Life is a voyage to our graves; Its promises, like smiling waves, Invite us onward o'er a sea Where all is hidden treachery.

What stunted beauty slumbers there! But mark those flowers pale as the brow Which they have wreath'd; if death could spare A victim, he had pitied now. To-day she hoped to be a bride; To-day, 'twas told, her lover died! Here 'Death has revell'd in his power, The riot of life's fairest hour!

Look on that little cherub's face, Whose budding smile is fix'd by death, How short indeed has been its race! A cloud sail'd by the sun, a breath Did gently creep across a bed Of flowers—its spirit when had fled, A morning star a moment bright, Then melting into Heaven's own light.

Behold that picture of decay, Where nature wearied sank to rest; Full fourscore years have pass'd away, Yet did he, like a king, banquet from life's banquet with a sigh, That he, alas! so soon should die. Our youth has not deem'd to stain, As creep into an age of pain.

But there how mournfully serene That childless widow's mother's look! To her the world a waste has been, One whom it pill'd, yes, forsook! Calm as the moon's light, which no storms Blazing beneath it can deform, Did her afflicted spirit shine Above her earthly woes divine!

Thus Death deals with mortality, Like flowers, some gather'd in their prime, Others when scarcely said to be, Just numbered with the things of time: To end their griefs here others fly, Life is but that which winks, it breathes, Look here, and tell me, what is death?

VISION.

I would recall a vision which I dream'd Perchance in sleep.—Byron.

One beautiful autumnal morning I arose before the day light had stolen over the face of the world, to wonder forth among the green clad hills that lay around my dwelling, and seek refreshment in the contemplations of a solitary walk, after the fatigues of a sleepless and uneasy night.

In pursuing my walk I reached the summit of an adjacent cliff, fatigued with reflection, and feeling the want of my necessary rest, I threw myself upon a grassy tuft, either to seek consolation in thought, or repose in slumber.—Here I reviewed what had already glided away of my existence, and endeavored to draw aside the curtain that obscured the future, but my efforts were ineffectual, and I turned again to the past, as the mirror in which to behold futurity. What an unpleasant picture did it present; my life, the morning of which was speedily to terminate, had been allowed to pass in comparative idleness, what had I done for the world that would perpetuate my name through generations to come. What had I done for literature or science that their votaries might point to me as the guiding star of their labors, what had I discovered in philosophy or given to mankind that would build a temple in their hearts on which my name should rest forever! Nothing, I felt my own insignificance, my own degradation; I however resolved to rise above the vulgar herd of men, who creep through life as if their faculties were made to rest dormant rather than to expand into usefulness. As I ruminated on my situation the desire for distinction became more and more intense, I looked on wisdom as the sunshine of contentment, the parent of happiness; my imagination burned as I ran over the catalogue of chosen names that dwell within my mind, to find some one whose path I could pursue till I attained and shared his immortality. But there was none whom I desired to rival in his particular course, for the words of Dr. Johnson came coldly upon me, where he says "that no man was ever great by imitation;" I then determined to find some untrodden road that would lead me on to fame and honor. Having resolved to spend the rest of my days in study till I arrived at eminence, and was distinguished among my fellow men for science and learning, I fell into slumber, and at length a soft sleep lulled me quite into forgetfulness. I dreamed I was a lonely and unhappy being, wandering over the earth in search of some kindred soul to whom my heart would respond in friendship and warm into love, I dreamed I was old and that my youth had been spent in the search of fame; long weary days had been absorbed in the pursuit; anxious nights of troubled thoughts were devoted to gain the approbation of the world, nothing had been deemed too precious, even health itself was made a willing sacrifice at this shrine of shadows, it was long before I found resolution to carry into effect my desire, and when I had done so, every where I met thousands contending for the same prize with myself. I was ranked with them and shared their prizes. This was not my wish, it was to rise like a meteor into the heaven of distinguished greatness and shine above those lesser lights that looked on me with envy; fate had laid her unmoving hand upon me, and held me back until now, but I determined to struggle with energy until I reaped the harvest of my hopes; in the midst of my resolution I asked my heart why I should court the smiles of those made like myself to die; in the last day when nature and her labours dissolve; what will be then all earthly fame, all earthly praise? like a bubble on the ocean, unknown, unseen. I dreamed that I was strolling along, when suddenly my walk was interrupted by a chasm illimitable in depth and in extent.

Wondering, I stood upon the precipice; all before me was dark and fathomless; not a sound was heard to issue from this gloomy place; not an echo answered to my oft repeated call, nor was there a passing breeze to bring even a solitary answer to my anxious ear. I turned my eyes upward in amazement and beheld a large white-plumed bird slowly sweeping through the space, it seemed to move with perfect dignity, and float along as it were a spirit. I watched it till my head grew dizzy, when in attempting to recede from the fearful brink, my feet refused to move. I found that I was standing on the verge of time—eternity lay before me, deep and terrible; time had hurried me onward to this desolate spot, and I was unable to return. When I perceived my situation, how wildly did my heart beat; how fondly did memory cling to the scenes of my earlier days; they seemed all joy, and oh! I would have given worlds for one moment more of life. As one tumultuous thought hurriedly succeeded another, reason began to falter, and I was about to throw myself into the darkness, sure

of finding relief in any change, but yet I could not move; as I gazed onward I beheld the noble bird returning, I imagined it to be the spirit of some distinguished man; from its lofty soaring, & apparent familiarity with the place, I fancied it to be Milton, my eye unconsciously followed it till I grew weary, and I now anxiously awaited the moment when I should be cast from the bank;—at length I heard a deep voice calling me—it was loud and stern but to me seemed sweet and welcome, and with summons with joy, and standing erect, with one bound I left this ever dying life to "live and live forever."—I awoke!

A judge, who lately travelled the northwest circuit of Ireland came to the trial of a cause in which most of the local consequences of certain demagogues in the neighborhood were concerned; it was the case of a landlord's prosecution against a poor man, his tenant, for assault and battery committed on the person of the prosecutor, by the defendant, in the preservation of his only child, an innocent and beautiful girl from ravishment. When the poor man was brought into the court, the prosecutor appeared and swore most manfully to every article in the indictment. He was cross examined by the Jurors, who were composed of honest tradesmen and farmers. The poor man had no lawyers to tell his story; he pleaded his own cause, he pleaded not to the fancy but to the heart. The jury found him not guilty. The court was enraged; but the surrounding spectators, gladdened to exultation, uttered shouts of applause. The Judge told the Jury they must go back to their jury room and reconsider the matter; adding, "he was surprised they could presume to return so infamous a verdict." The Jury bowed, went back, and in a quarter of an hour returned, when the foreman, a venerable old man, thus addressed the bench; "My lord, in compliance with your desire, we went back to our jury room; but as we found no reason to alter our verdict, we return it in the same words as before, not guilty.—We heard your lordship's extraordinary language of reproach, but we do not accept it as properly or warrantably applying to us. It is true, my lord, that we ourselves, individually considered in our private capacities, may be poor, insignificant men, therefore, in that light, we claim nothing out of this box above the common regards of our humble but honest stations; but, my lord, assembled here as a jury, we cannot be insensible to the great and constitutional importance of the department we now fill; we feel, my lord, that we are appointed, as you are, by the law and the constitution, not only as an impartial tribunal to judge between the king and his subjects, offended and offender, but we act in a situation of still greater confidence for we form, as a jury the barrier of the people against the possible influence, prejudice, passion, or corruption of the bench. To you, my lord, meeting you within these walls, I, for my own part, might possibly measure my respects by your private virtues; but the moment I am enclosed in this place, your private character is invisible; for it is, in my eyes, veiled in your official one, and to open conduct is that only can we look

This jury, my lord, does not, in this business, presume to offer to that bench the smallest degree of disrespect, much less of insult; we pay it the respect one tribunal should pay to another, for the common honor of both. This jury, my lord, did not arraign that bench with partiality, prejudice, infamous decision, nor yet with influence, passion, corruption, oppression or tyranny;—no, we looked to it as the mercy seat of royalty, as the sanctuary of truth and justice. Still, my lord, we cannot blot from our minds the records of our old school books, nor erase the early inscriptions written on our intellects and memories. Hence we must be mindful that monarchs and judges are but fallible mortals, that tyrants have sat on thrones, and that the mercy seat of royalty, and the sanctuary of justice, have been polluted by a Tressilian, a Scraggs, and a Jeffries. [Here was a frown from the bench.]

Nay, my lord, I am a poor man, but I am a free born subject of the kingdom of Ireland, a member of the constitution; nay, I am now higher, for I am the representative thereof. I therefore claim for myself and fellow jurors, the liberty of speech; and if I am refused it here, I shall resume it at the door of this court house, and tell them why I deliver my mind there instead of delivering it in this place. [Here the bench assumed complacency.]

Nay, my lord, we have nothing to do with your private character; we know you are here only in that of a judge; and as such we would respect you;—you know nothing of us but as a jury; and in that situation we would look to you for reciprocal respect, because we know of no man, however high his title or his rank, in whom the law or the constitution would warrant an unprovoked insult towards the tribunal in whom the people have vested the dearest and most valuable privilege they possess. I before said, my lord, that we are here met, not individually, nor do we presume pre-eminence; but in the sacred character of a jury, we should be wanting in reverence to the constitution itself, if we did not look for the respect of every man who regards it. We sit here, my lord, sworn to give a verdict according to our consciences, and the best of our opinions, on the evidence before us. We have in our minds, acquitted our duty as honest men. If we have erred, we are answerable, not to your lordship, nor to that bench, nor to the king who placed you there, but to a higher power, the KING OF KINGS!"

The bench was dumb, the box silent; but approbation was murmured throughout the crowd; and the poor man was discharged. To illustrate the extraordinary virtues and independence displayed by the above jury, would require more than ordinary talents; suffice it to say, that it ought to be instilled into the mind, and the lesson engraven on the heart of every man, that he may be prepared for that exalted station.

Drunkenness Taught.—The selling of spirits to children has of late become so important a branch of trade in the metropolis, that in some of our splendid and crowded gin-shops, glasses for their separate use are in constant readiness, and "halfpenny and farthing's worth of gin" are regularly applied for by the infant customers.—Imperial Magazine.

SINGULAR EPITAPH. Here lies John and Mary Ebbon, Struck by lightning sent from Heaven, In 17 hundred 77.

Every man hath in his own life sins enough, in his own mind troubles enough, in his own fortunes evils enough, and in performing of offices, failings more than enough to entertain his own inquiry; so that curiosity after the affairs of others cannot be without envy and an evil mind. What is it to me if my neighbor's grandfather were a Syrian, or his grandmother is illegitimate, or that another is indebted five thousand pounds, or whether his wife be expensive? But, commonly, curious persons or (as the Apostle's phrase is) busybodies, are not solicitous or inquisitive into the beauty and order of a well governed family, or after the virtues of an excellent person; but if there be anything for which men keep locks and bars, things that blush to see the light and are either shameful in manners, or private in nature—these things are their care and their business. Bishop Taylor.

To relate all the ill that is true of the best man in the world, would probably render him the object of suspicion and distrust; and if this practice were universal, mutual confidence and esteem, the comforts of society, and the endearments of friendship, would be at an end. Adventurer.

ORIGIN OF THE VEIL.

The origin of the veil is referred by the Greeks to modesty and bashfulness, properties which partake equally of timidity. They used to tell a pleasant story on the subject, for which we are indebted to Pausanias. About thirty furlongs from the city of Sparta, Icarus placed a statue of Modesty, for the purpose of perpetuating the following incident:—"Icarus having married his daughter to Ulysses, solicited his son-in-law to fix his household in Sparta, and remain there with his wife, to which Ulysses would not consent. Frustrated in his application to the husband, he made the like request to his daughter, conjuring her not to abandon him; but seeing her ready to depart with Ulysses for Ithaca, he redoubled his efforts to retain her, nor could he be prevailed upon to desist from following the chariot on the way. Ulysses, shocked at the desperate situation of his father-in-law, and wearied with his importunities, addressed his wife:—"You can answer his request; it is yours to determine whether you will remain with your father at Sparta, or depart with your husband for Ithaca: you are mistress of the decision." The beautiful Penelope, finding herself in this dilemma, blushed, and, without making the least reply, drew the veil over her face, thereby intimating a denial of her father's request, and sunk in the arms of her husband. Icarus, very sensibly affected by this behavior, and being desirous of transmitting it, consecrated a statue of Modesty on the very spot where Penelope had thrown the veil over her face, that, after her, it might be a universal symbol of delicacy with the fair sex."

A PATRIOT BARBER.—On Saturday last, a farmer who lives near Carlow, went into a barber's shop in that town, to get himself shaved. As soon as the tonsor had placed a napkin on the shoulders of his customer, he asked him "whom did he intend to vote for?" The farmer answered, that "Colonel Bruen was his landlord, and that he should vote for him." "Well, then," said the barber, "you may go to h— and be shaved for me, if your beard was as long as the beard of Abel Ram's buck goat." "If you don't shave me, I suppose another will," said the farmer. "No, replied the barber, "there isn't a man in Carlow will shave you, except he intends to cut your throat." The farmer was so terrified at this information that he set off to Castledermot, six miles from Carlow, to get himself shaved.—Dublin Eve. Post.

DRAW TEETH AND BLEED, SHAVE WELL, INDEED! THE subscriber avails himself of this method of returning his sincere thanks to his customers and the public generally, for the very liberal encouragement he has received, and hopes by strict attention to merit a continuance of their patronage.

He will CUT and DRESS HAIR in the neatest style and latest fashion, and being at all times prepared with Razors of the most superior quality, he will SHAVE gentlemen who may honor him with a call or he will wait upon them at their houses. Gentlemen who shave themselves, can have their Razors put in the best shaving order at the shortest notice by sending them to his Shop, nearly opposite to the Store of William Hollister, Esq., on South Front-street.—He will BLEED, and EXTRACT TEETH with the greatest care—old roots and stumps removed in the most expeditious and skillful manner. He begs leave to subjoin the following Certificate:

In testimony of Augustus S. Emmett's skill in extracting teeth, we certify that having occasion to employ him in that capacity, he performed to our entire satisfaction.

ALEXANDER TAYLOR, WM. SCARBOROUGH, JOHN W. NELSON, JOHN D. FRIOT, JUN. Newbern, August 10, 1831.

He could refer to several other Gentlemen, and also to many Ladies in Newbern, who have experienced relief from his operations on their teeth, but the above is deemed sufficient. He would say to all who may be disposed to patronise him, that he has no doubt of giving satisfaction.

Six cents to shave—25 to get bed! For 50 cents he'll draw any tooth in your head!! He has for sale at his Establishment, the following among many other articles: Razors and Razor Straps, of superior quality, Cloth, Hair, Shaving and Shoe Brushes, Blacking, Shaving Boxes, and Dressing Glasses, Dressing, Pocket, and Ivory Combs, Windsor, Fancy and common Shaving Soap, Hair Powder, Cologne Water and Pomatum, Court Plaster, &c. &c. &c.

ALSO, Spanish and common Segars, Cheiving Tobacco, Raisins, Filberts, Figs, Tamarinds, &c. AUGUSTUS S. EMMETT. Newbern, 24th August, 1831.

FOR RENT. And possession given on the 1st of October, The Store and Dwelling House corner of Craven & South Ft-Streets, now occupied by Dr. Loomis.—Enquire of John Snea or William Hollister, Esqrs., who are authorized to sell, on accommodating terms, the unimproved piece of ground on Craven-street, near the Store of Mr. Jarvis, and formerly occupied by Mr. Wm. Taylor. August 24, 1831.

SILVER TABLE & TEA SPOONS. F. WOODS Has just received a fresh supply of Silver Table Spoons, Sugar Fongs, Tea Spoons, Mustard & Salt Spoons, Peffice Cases, Thimbles, &c. &c. Which will be sold as low as they can be imported

ALSO, A PAIR OF 13 INCH GLOBES. Newbern, 20th July, 1831.

Commissioners' Notice.

ALL persons holding Muskets belonging to the State (except Volunteer Companies) are requested to return them, without further delay, to the Town Sergeant. By order of the Board of Commissioners, Z. SLADE, Town Sergeant. August 30, 1831.

TO THE PUBLIC.

I REGRET the necessity which compels me to appear before you in a controversy with any individual. Circumstances beyond my control, and a proper regard for my own character, have forced this course upon me. For silence, would be an implied admission of the imputation which has been endeavored to be cast upon my character.

The individual to whom I allude is MERRITT DILLIARD, of Raleigh. In an address to the Public, in the Raleigh Star, under the date of the 26th July, 1831, he commences by stating, that "he saw in the Star, that a certain man named WILLIAM L. FOWLER, of Newbern, has taken the liberty of advertising a reward for my negro man SAM, who I say has not the shadow of right to him." He states that "it is true I agreed to sell this negro to Mr. Fowler, and was to deliver him on the 10th January, 1830—and that Fowler then getting tired of his bargain, set a man on him and run Sam off, for the express purpose of putting it out of my power to deliver him on the day I was bound to deliver him," &c. He then states that "Fowler and himself had rescinded the bargain, by Fowler's delivering to him the Bill of Sale," &c.

To expose this individual to the contempt which his conduct in this transaction deserves, it will be enough, very briefly, to submit the facts as they occurred, supported by such testimony as will fasten upon him the villany which he has thus far effectually practised upon me. The facts are these: On the 5th December, 1829, I bought of Merritt Dilliard, a negro man, a blacksmith, named Sam, for whom I paid him in cash, \$725, in the presence of William R. Hinton, Esq. Sheriff of Wake. The negro was to be delivered on the 1st or by the 10th January following, at my option. I took a bond for the money and a Bill of Sale for the negro. Fearing that Dilliard would not deliver the negro, I employed Mr. William Hines, of Newbern, with two others to take him, which they attempted to do, unsuccessfully, on the evening of the first of January. I went, however, in company with Mr. Hines in search of Dilliard, during the day of the first, to demand the negro according to agreement, but I believe that he purposely avoided us, as I followed him to one of the rooms in the State House, where I saw him enter and where I waited for him an hour, without being able to see him. Since that time the negro has not been openly in the possession of Dilliard, but I have very strong reasons for believing that he has been harboured by Dilliard since then. The negro having thus escaped, and I seeing no prospect of getting either him or my money back again, I commenced suit against Dilliard, on his bond, at the April term of Craven Superior Court. The August following, Dilliard came to Newbern, and begged that I would stop the suit against him, as that a Judgment obtained against him then, would be of great injury to him in his business, that he was doing every thing in his power to get Sam to come in, and that he did not doubt if he had the Bill of Sale, he could prevail on Sam's friends to make him believe he had bought him back, and that he would then come in to him, when he should be delivered to me. It will be proper here, simply, to remark that, he tried to get the Bill of Sale from me without any witness of its delivery, to show the deliberate intention to defraud, with which he acted—I knew that delivering him the Bill of Sale would not vitiate the bond, and believing him really disposed then, to get the negro and deliver him to me, I gave him up the Bill of Sale, made by him to me, in presence of Mr. Jno. Gildersleeve, and withdrew the suit I had commenced against him. After his return home, he wrote me several letters, stating that he was exerting himself to get Sam to come in, &c.; always acknowledging that he was my property. In a letter to me, dated May 30th, 1831, he says: "If I can get the negro you shall have him provided, I am not to be looser, (alluding to wages that he said was due him by Sam, which he lost by his running away,) or you may take him run as he runs, he is yet in this neighborhood." A short time subsequent to the date of this letter, he makes some disposition of his property, by which it is secured against his creditors, as he then assumes a new tone and puts me at defiance. Under date of the 18th July, in a letter replete with the most disgusting blackguardism, he says that "it is in my power to make you lose the whole of the money, my concerns is in such a way that it is as I please, whether you get any thing or not." To which I replied simply—"That if he wrote any more letters he would oblige me by paying the postage, as I had paid enough for such villians as himself." This certainly was not very courteous language, but it appears to have so effectually ruffled his temper, that on the 26th July he comes out in the Star, and denies that I have a shadow of right to the negro, with the other impertinences to which I have alluded above. Subjoined I give the statements of both Mr. William Hines and Mr. John Gildersleeve of this town, by which it will be seen that I have not relied solely on my own representation of this matter, but that they fully bear me out in every thing I have stated. After Dilliard has attempted in the manner I have shewn, not only to defraud me, but to hold me up to the Public as having tried to take advantage of me, I felt it due to myself, and to public justice, that his baseness should be exposed, and that he should receive that contempt and disgrace which his own villany has drawn upon his head. Were it requisite, I could say more; but believing that what I have stated is quite enough for him, for the present, I here take leave of the subject.

WILLIAM L. FOWLER. Newbern, Aug. 24, 1831.

I hereby certify that I was requested by Mr. William L. Fowler, of Newbern, to take a negro man Sam, whom he had purchased of Mr. Dilliard, of Raleigh; that before attempting to take Sam, Mr. Fowler shewed me the Bill of Sale and the bond which had been taken from Dilliard. The bond stated that the negro was to be delivered on the 1st or by the 10th of January—and William R. Hinton, Esq. the Sheriff, told me that it was distinctly understood, in his presence, between Dilliard and Fowler, that Sam was to be delivered on the first of January, if required. Upon these representations, I went with two others employed by Fowler to assist me to take Sam, and that we used our best exertions to do so. That I had hold of him and he broke himself away after a violent struggle, and escaped.—That I never heard Mr. Fowler express himself dissatisfied with his bargain, as alleged by Mr. Dilliard; but he did express his fears that Dilliard did not intend to deliver the negro, and on that account only was he anxious to have him taken, as Mr. Fowler and myself had gone in search of Mr. Dilliard on the 1st to demand his compliance with his contract; and from his conduct, we had reason to believe that he purposely avoided us. WILLIAM HINES. Newbern, Aug. 24, 1831.

I was present in Newbern at a conversation which took place some time in August last, between William L. Fowler and Merritt Dilliard, respecting a negro man Sam, purchased by Fowler from Merritt Dilliard, which said negro was never delivered by Dilliard to Fowler according to a bond given by Dilliard and upon which bond, suit was commenced—Fowler observed, that all he wanted, was for Dilliard to refund him the price he paid for the negro, and he would withdraw the suit then pending in Craven Superior Court. Dilliard then remarked that if he had the Bill of Sale, (the one given by Dilliard to Fowler) he had no doubt, but that he could make Sam's friends believe he had purchased him back from Fowler, and thus induce them, to persuade him to come in. Ac. Merritt Dilliard, in my presence, did deliver to Mr. Fowler the Bill of Sale for the only purpose above stated. JOHN GILDERSLEEVE. Newbern, Aug. 24, 1831.

JOSEPH M. GRANADE, & Co. At the Store formerly occupied by Wm. Dunn, CORNER OF FOLLOE & MIDDLE-STREETS. A GENERAL ASSORTMENT OF Foreign & Domestic DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, Spirits, Wines, Hardware, Glass & Stone Ware.

They have just received from New York and Baltimore the following articles, which they will sell low for cash—viz:

- 1 hhd. very superior New Orleans SUGAR, 4 bbls. English Island Do. 5 do. Leaf Sugar, 4 qrs. chests Gunpowder & Hyson TEAS, 5 bags Rio COFFEE, 1 qr. cask very superior old Sherry } WINE. 1 do. L. P. Terulifer 1 do. sweet Malaga } 1 do. Cogniac Brandy, Holland Gin, Jamaica Rum, 10 bbls. Apple Brandy, 10 do. Baltimore Rye Whiskey, 5 do. old Monongahela Do. 5 boxes Sicily ORANGES, 6 do. do. LEMONS, 4 do. LEMON SIROP, 20 bbls very superior New York Canal } FLOUR 10 do. Baltimore Howard Street 20 half bbls. do. do. do. 1 bale Scotch Oznaburgs, in half pieces, 1 bbl. Lorillard's Scotch SNUFF, 4 doz. "N. Bears" cast-steel bitted AXES, 50 pair Trace Chains, 10 doz. Carolina Wedding Hoes, 20 bbls. prest HERRINGS, N. Y. City Inspection.

ALSO IN STORE, 40 bbls. Mess } PORK, 40 do. Prime } 20 Kegs LARD, of 20 lbs. each. 800 bushels Indian CORN. Newbern, July 1st, 1831.

Claret Wine & Porter.

The subscribers have just received from New York, per the Schooner Perseverance, One cask Marsilles Claret. ONE CASK, CONTAINING 4 doz. quart bottles Porter, 6 do. pint ditto ditto. Which they will sell low for Cash. JOSEPH M. GRANADE, & Co.

All Hail for Victorious, Triumphant CLARK, & Co!

Golden Palace, No. 210- Broadway, corner of Fulton-street, New York.

Where have been actually sold and promptly paid, the splendid Prizes of \$50,000, \$40,000, \$30,000, \$25,000, and a host of \$10,000, \$5,000, &c. &c. amounting to nearly two millions of dollars.

GREAT ATTRACTION!!!

Another Mammoth Scheme to be drawn in this City on the 21st of September.

36 Number Lottery, 6 Drawn Ballots.

This Scheme we recommend to our friends and adventurers as being a SPLENDID SCHEME. Capital Prizes.—\$50,000, \$40,000, \$30,000, \$20,000, \$10,000, \$5,000, &c. &c. Whole tickets \$16, Halves \$8, Quarters \$4.

Package of Whole Tickets cost \$192, warranted to draw (less discount,) \$96 Do. Hives, \$96 48 Do. Quarts, \$48 24 Do. Eights, \$24 12 Do. Bigats, \$12

UP To those who purchase a Package of Whole, or Shares of Tickets, a liberal deduction will be allowed.

The following Splendid Lotteries are soon to be drawn in the City of New York:

Extra No. 24. Aug. 24, Capitals \$40,000, \$20,000, \$10,000, tickets \$10. Extra 25. Aug. 31, Capitals \$15,000, \$6000, \$5000, tickets \$4. Extra 26. Sept. 7, Capitals \$20,000, 10,000, 6000, &c. tickets five dollars.

For the Capitals, address CLARK, & Co.

210 1-2 Broadway, corner of Fulton-st. N. York 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 Jersey City opposite to New York City.

School Fund of R. I. No. 6; 22d Aug. at Providence, \$10,000, 5,000. Tickets four dollars.

Dismal Swamp, Extra No. 1; 2d Aug. at Norfolk, 20,000, 10,000, 5,000, &c. Tickets five dollars.

City Canal, No. 18; 10th Sept. at Philadelphia, 30,000, 20,000, 10,000, 5,000, &c. Tickets ten dollars.

Virginia Diamond 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 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. 15, 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 Packages, Whole tickets 300 300 35 do. Halves 420 210 40 do. Quarters 480 120

Tickets 630 at \$16 \$10,050 630 Shares must draw \$4280, 100 shares each \$4280, 4280. Deducting \$4280 from \$10,050, leaves \$5770, 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 Prizes, a regular certificate of each Package and Combination Numbers will be forwarded. The Tickets, when 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 Prizes of New York and Philadelphia, that already 43 shares have been taken.

Mr. 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, can 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, meet same attention as on personal application, if addressed

S. J. SYLVESTER, New York.