



FOR THE FREE PRESS.
SONNET TO SABELLA.
 I heard a voice as the last dying ray
 Of daylight gilded the transient west.
 When the birds' thrilling notes had sunk to rest,
 And wailed nature calmly sank to rest;
 And as I listened, caught its mellow notes—
 Its notes so sweetly tremulous, I deem'd it
 Some spirit near, whose heavenly music floats
 Along the balmy ether. So it seem'd,
 Until a sidelong glance betray'd a form
 Whose bland and delicate features glow'd a grace
 Quite beautiful: an eye whose soul-felt chains
 Sweet fancy's pencil oft delights to trace.
 Whose were those tones so exquisitely fine?
 That grace? that lustrous eye? True, Lady, thine.
 J. M. C.

Amusing Tales, &c.

AN ADVENTURE AT SEA.

The adventure, which I am about to rehearse, is one of many that have attended my naval existence. It is, I believe, the most interesting, and therefore more beneficial to your ears. I was on board a small schooner, from the island of Cuba, bound to Philadelphia, laden principally with tobacco. Our force consisted of only three sailors, captain and mate, with two passengers and myself. We had arrived among the Keys, or small islands, when the wind, which had been quite fresh, lulled into a light breeze.

The gloomy peaks, and barren soil, of an uninhabited island lay two leagues to windward, hosting its rugged barriers against the clear blue sky, with a stern frowning aspect. Far in the horizon, in gloomy outline, the dark shade and faint tops of a more distant land of a less imposing appearance, because mellowed out by the vast space between. As we gradually approached the head land, projecting northward from the first island, I discovered a sail floating against the dark shade at the winding hills. The cry of "sail ho!" echoed among the crew; long and apparently motionless the strange vessel hung in the distance, like a fleecy cloud that strayed from its aetherial throne, and settled upon the blue waters.

Continuing our course a few miles farther, the dim island began to shake off its murky aspect, and rear its dark promontories in stern contrast with the receding headland. And then, from a narrow nook, guarded by a frowning cape, started a new strange sail, hovering along the indentured shore, with a strange and mysterious appearance! This new vision seemed a single word for the first, which could faintly be seen lingering in the opposite direction, for with the glass, we beheld her bear away, and with all sail spread shooting along before the wind with perceptible rapidity. The second likewise unfurled her topsails, and heading from the shore, bore down in seeming triumph upon us.

The vessel which first attracted our attention had the greater advantage of the wind, and consequently gained upon us, despite of all our sailing, and as she seemed considerably smaller than the second, there was also sufficient evidence of her coming along side some time before the second.

The large stranger was a brig, the small one a schooner; one was armed—the other was not, and as chance would have it, the vessel which we were first to contend with, was the latter. For both were pirates! The bloody pennon streamed in the soft air!—flashing sabres gleamed among the ropes! But as the schooner possessed no ordnance, we were determined that she should be received as well as a twelve pound cannonade, which honoured our decks, was capable of justifying and guarded by the netting which was soon extended round the gunwale, with each a firelock, and desperate mind, gave us some hopes of making a manly resistance.

But still, of what avail could this resolution have been—while even if we succeeded in repelling this enemy, there remained a second, double in power, both with men and guns! Certainly no—yet better die in the arms of bravery, than under the knee of cowardice.—Death we expected; it hung as if ready to stamp its destiny upon our heads!—What could we expect from these myrmidons of blood, but death? ay, a death rendered ten times more acute, when inflicted with impunity? Nothing! therefore our resolution was taken, to make a bed of our deck,—a death bed! and the price should be the price of blood!

The grim messenger of our doom, slowly dug the sparkling wave in chase, while the second, apparently her consort, diligently bugged the wind, and although every yard and brace strained with the belling canvas, she seemed to hang in the distance as if locked in the waters!

We were completely hemmed in, without hope of escape, the wind opposed one obstacle, while if we attempted, to run before it, our pursuers had equal, if not more advantage; the brig lay far away to the leeward, which would be nearly the same, as running within her grasp, and to undertake a flight in the other direction, would be in the end, like throwing ourselves within the schooner's power.

The only resource that remained was to bring our own vessel a little more into the wind, which was effected, and endeavor, if possible, to pass the brig to windward; but then our speed would be lessened, and the schooner in chase possessed of more advantage. However, the foe to windward was nearly within hail—our little gun frowned beneath the netting! each man placed himself under cover of some article, behind the mast, water casks, and companion way, which happened to

be my station, while two or three remained ready at the gun—and fired and resolved! The pirate now sent his hollow mandate along the deep—to "heave to!"—But we were our masters, and heeded not the command. Five minutes might have passed, and then came a crash of small arms, followed by a shower of balls, which passed, whizzing through our sails, netting and ropes! Then succeeded a small gun, mounted over the gunwale like our own, which in consequence of no ports, had not before been seen, this piece belled along the deep, as if the fiend himself had arisen to aid his grim followers, sending its iron ball with a screaming sound through the lofty mainmast, which tottered, and reeled to the sea! We aimed not, but answered with our cannonade and small arms: all government over the vessel was abandoned, because not within power; consequently, our schooner lay at the mercy of the wind and waves.

In this manner the fight was sustained ten or fifteen minutes, during which time we were fast driving nearer to the approaching brig, and the piratical schooner endeavouring to lash themselves along side, but were as often repulsed by the movement in the two vessels.

I turned my eyes towards the distant sail, which slowly dashed aside the opposing waves, as she closely pressed against the wind, and by the help of the glass which I seized from the binocular, could plainly discover the closed ports of a sixteen gun brig! No hope, thought I, on returning the glass to its depository, one broadside from her will settle all controversy! At this moment, the pirate shot across our bow and attempted to make fast to our bowsprit, but the spur, probably weakened by some previous shot, parted and fell into the water—released, she yielded to the influence of the wind, and swung round on the opposite side.

Finding themselves foiled in this manoeuvre, a small boat, which happily could not contain more than six men, was launched from the deck and manned. We were at a conjecture concerning the cause, why there had not appeared a small boat before, but on examination, I was convinced that they possessed no boat of any magnitude, which probably might have been carried away in some gale, and knowing it to be entirely useless in attempting our vessel with five or six men, they had exhausted all endeavours in the experiment towards lashing us together, and were compelled to have recourse to this incompetent measure, and we resolved to receive it as warmly as possible.

In a moment the little bark, filled with six savage looking mortals, fully armed, shot over the blue waves, with the intention, not of boarding, as we expected, but making fast a cable to our bulwarks which would certainly prove fatal to us if not prevented.

Death awaited us, if we presumed to expose ourselves, and therefore with as little danger as possible, the armed visitors were saluted from muskets, which proved the death seal to two of their number; but plying their ears with all the speed imaginable, she shot up under the cover of our vessel, and began slashing away the netting, that no obstacle might impede their movements. Was it horror that then possessed our frames. No! All sympathy—all sense of death seemed wrapped in oblivion! was it madness, ay—it must have been madness, desperate madness! one which clung to our souls, and spoke with a voice that smothered! all dangerous sentiment! "That our lives were not without a price."

One of the sailors who happened to be placed near the part attacked by the pirate's boat, seeing a stout ruffian, considerably exposed in his endeavours to make fast the cable; rushed forward from behind his covert, and with one blow of his firelock, struck him headlong into the deep!—but a dozen balls from the distant vessel, that moment wrapped his weather beaten frame in the cold mantle of death.

I now turned to behold the distance of our new enemy, that if there remained any time which could be used to advantage in our defence, not to suffer it to pass. I will acknowledge a slight movement then possessed my nerves—although prepared, and in expectation of it;—but still when I saw this second monster of blood, near proudly up to the wind, not more than sixty yards distant, so sudden, so near—and with all the appearance of vomiting forth vengeance in the blackest manner, that for the first moment, I yielded to the influence of nature—but it passed away, and I became calm. Some of our men likewise withered in their hearts, on beholding the consummation of their doom so near at hand, and murmured forth their resolution to the Captain to "give up the ship."

"No," cried Munkton, with an exclamation that rung along the waters—"Surrender! no, my good fellows to your stations, and sink with the vessel that has been your home for months. Give those villains on the starboard quarter there, the true course of your bullets, show them yankee spirit!"

If the vast deep had yawned, and engulfed the whole piratical force, it could not have called forth a greater shout of exultation than this laconic speech. But a louder shout from these "workers of destruction," told the accomplishment of their object, the hawser was made fast, and the pirate fast closing alongside! All hope was dead! and Mortality shrieked in despair! As my attention was riveted on our desperate condition, a joyous exclamation burst from one of our men.—I turned, and my eyes fell upon the rolling brig—her long waving banner of scarlet, which had continually fluttered in the

wind, on a sudden trembled in the rigging, and then darted to the deck—in a moment quivered from the lofty gaff—the unfurled banner of Columbia! floating in the clear radiance, which appeared to us as if expressly sent to deliver the free born sons of America from the hand of ruthless oppressors.

All stood transfixed with astonishment—wonder—joy; and as her broadside frowned upon her foe, there came a shout from our little crew that might have yielded with the pirate's powerful number; but it was smothered under a burst of artillery, that belched forth from the armed brig with a cloud of smoke, burying all in obscurity. The pirate was in unutterable confusion; the star spangled banner was no desirable foe to engage, and cutting the cable, they had recourse to flight.—The American again followed forth this thunder, sending havoc within their crew, and spreading desolation and ruin among their tops! Every other ball seemed to strike her blood stained hull? The messenger of death brooded over the waves? And the tranquil sea trembled at the ruin of her unhappy sons.

The chase was continued till the pirate became a floating bulk, all shattered! all riven!—torn, dismasted and destroyed! With our glass we beheld the wreck driven upon shore in this distance, and on planks and spars, such of the murderous band as were spared, committed to the billows.

The victorious brig returned and we were received on board with a hearty welcome—I was informed that they had been cruising for two weeks after this same piratical schooner, but never had before been so fortunate as to come up with her. Supposing the pirates had previously discovered them, and consequently eluded their vigilance by the colour and manner of rigging, they had painted the hull entirely different, shortened her spars, and altered the exterior appearance in that manner, which added to the false pennon and piratical aspect, were happily successful in sweeping these brutes of the human race from the ocean.—*Utica Mechanick's Press.*

THE EFFECTS OF REGIMEN.
 SOCRATES is said to have been the only inhabitant of Athens, who, during the prevalence of the plague in that city, escaped infection: this circumstance the historians unanimously attribute to the strict temperance which he constantly observed—in conjunction it may be added, with his well-known equanimity of mind under the most trying circumstances.

Cicero is described by Plutarch, as being at one period of his life, extremely weakly emaciated; and affected with a debilitated condition of the stomach which obliged him to restrict himself to a very small portion of simple food. He travelled to Athens, however, for the recovery of his health—where by resorting to Gymnastic exercises, his body was so much strengthened, that in a short period it became firm and robust. His voice also, which had been harsh and feeble, was rendered full, sweet, and sonorous.

The same author informs us, that Julius Caesar was originally of a slender habit of body—had a soft and pale skin—was troubled with pains in the head, and subject to epilepsy—but by continual marches—a simple mode of life and plain food, he was enabled to bear up against his infirmities—and found the exercises and hardships of a military life the most effectual remedy for the diseases with which he was threatened.—*Journal of Health.*

ARABIAN METHOD OF PREPARING COFFEE.
 It is found that the only certain mode of retaining the pure flavour of the coffee, is to roast, pound, and boil it, all in quick succession, the roasted berries soon losing their flavour if laid by for a day, and the pounded coffee becoming insipid even in a few hours. The Arabs of the desert, who are from necessity economical in the use of this article, follow the same process, even if they require only two cups of the liquid, roasting a handful of berries on an iron plate, pounding them in a pestle and mortar while warm, and the instant the water boils, which it generally does by the time the other preparations are completed, so that no time is lost in putting the pounded coffee into it, and suffering it to boil, stirring it at the same time for a minute or two, when it is poured out to drink. As the beverage is taken without sugar or milk, the slightest difference is perceptible; and long experience having shown this to be the best way of preserving it in perfection, it is perhaps worth mentioning in detail, particularly as the use of this article has become so general, even in England.—*Buckingham's Travels.*

HOSPITALITY.
 A gentleman travelling through the western country, stopped one cold, rainy night, at the house of a wealthy farmer, to whom he had a letter of introduction. After a hearty welcome on the part of the host, the following dialogue took place:

Farmer.—Well, sir, you must be dripping wet; draw up to the fire. What would you like to have to drink? Al ways take care to keep your inside warm, as well as your outside.

Traveller.—True, sir—I'll thank you for a glass of brandy and water.

Farmer.—Brandy! bless you, sir, we never have brandy in this part of the world, we're too poor.

Traveller.—Well, well—I don't care if I take some Holland.

Farmer.—This morning, I drank the last glass of this porting.

Traveller.—Never mind,—some rum or whisky'll do.

Farmer.—Come to think of it,—I drained both the barrels to give to my negroes yesterday, and have not had time to send to town for more.

Traveller.—Well,—some cider, or anything.

Farmer.—How unfortunate! My cider's all frozen up; but I tell you what, I've got some fine fresh butternut.—*Balt. Emerald.*

One of our party (says Cooper in his Four Years in Southern Africa, when relating a conversation with a young Kaffer) was attempting to explain to him that the moon shining above us was a world like that on which we stood; and he listened attentively and calmly observed when the speaker had ceased—"I will not say that what you told me is not so, but has any one been up to see it?"

LOQUACITY.
 There is nothing disposes a man to a multitude of words so much as slight and superficial notions of the things he is talking of.

JUVENILE MISCELLANY.
 Designed for the moral and intellectual improvement of the Young.
 PUBLISHED ONCE IN TWO MONTHS, BY PUTNAM & HUNT, No. 3, Cornhill, (late Market street,) Boston.

THIS valuable work has been continued nearly 4 years, with every indication of unabated popularity. The pages are from time to time enriched with biographical sketches of individuals who have been eminent for their intelligence or usefulness, moral narratives, Scripture illustrations, familiar dialogues and essays on natural history, and the sciences, dialogues on American history, articles of poetry—and every subject tending to the moral and intellectual improvement of the rising generation. The articles are all original, and from our most experienced and distinguished writers, among whom are Mrs. Child, (who manages the editorial department.) Mrs. L. H. Sigourney, of Hartford, Mrs. A. M. Wells, of Windsor, Vt. Mrs. G. Gilman, of Charleston, S. C. Miss Sedgwick, of Stockbridge, Mrs. Hughes, of Philadelphia, Mrs. Dix, of Boston, and Miss Sedgwick, of N. York, and others whose writings would add to the value and interest of any periodical. Each number is embellished with a copperplate engraving or lithographic drawing, besides several wood cuts.

The work is patronized and approved by clergymen of every denomination.—Written testimonials of the character and usefulness of the Miscellany, have been received from the following gentlemen.

EZRA BAILEY, Principal of the Young Ladies' High School, in Boston.
 Rev. W. B. O. PEABODY, Pastor of the 2d Congregational Society, in Springfield.
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 Rev. MR. GANNET, colleague of Dr. Channing.
 Rev. C. TRAIN, Minister of the Baptist Church at Framingham.
 Mrs. SARAH J. HALE, editor of Ladies' Magazine.

And by the periodical press from one end of the continent to the other.

The following persons are agents—T. T. Ash, Philadelphia, Charles S. Francis, Brooklyn, New-York—also agents in the principal towns throughout the United States.

SHERIFF'S SALE.
 BY virtue of an Execution issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of the County of Cayuga, to me directed and delivered, against the goods, chattels, lands and tenements of William Buttre, I shall sell, as the law directs, at the Western Exchange, in Auburn, on the twenty sixth day of May next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day, all the said Buttre's right, title and interest, to a village lot in Bucksville, bounded as follows:—Beginning on the canal bank, at the top of the towing path, sixteen and a half feet from Daniel H. Crane's blacksmith shop; running thence south seventy-five degrees and thirty minutes east, along the towing path, thirty-three feet, to the west line of a sixteen and a half feet alley; thence north eighteen degrees east to the line of Montezuma and Camille turnpike; and thence north seventy-five degrees and thirty minutes west, thirty-three feet, to the east line of a sixteen feet alley, which lies between said lot and Daniel H. Crane's blacksmith shop; running thence south eighteen degrees west, to the top of the towing path of the Erie canal, containing about five rods of land, be the same more or less.

ALSO—all that certain village lot lying and being in the village of Westport, being part of great lot no. sixty-five, Bruns, and bounded as follows to wit. Beginning at the North west corner of Lot number six and running north along the east bank of the Canal, twenty-six degrees East, thirty-three feet, thence easterly to the road three rods and a half, thence south twenty-three degrees west, along said road thirty-three feet, to the bounds of lot number six, thence along the north bounds of lot number six, three rods and five feet to the bank of said Canal to the place of beginning.—Dated Auburn, April 14, 1830.
 A. GREEN, late Sheriff.

DANCING ACADEMY.
 MR. MONTALT presents his compliments to the Ladies and Gentlemen of Auburn, and returns his thanks for the liberal patronage he has received. But, owing to the size of the School, no other than the pupils, their parents or guardians, or a few more young ladies, who may be invited by the company, and wish to conform to the rules of the School, can be admitted to the Cotillion Parties. Cotillion Parties to take place every Tuesday.
 April 14, 1830.

WHEREAS default has been made in the payment of one hundred twenty-four dollars and forty cents, claimed to be this day due upon, and secured by a Mortgage, dated the first day of August, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and twenty-nine, and recorded in the clerk's office of Cayuga County, in book N. of Mortgages, pages 230. &c. the first day of August, A. D. 1829, at 7 o'clock, P. M. Executed by Ebenezer Banker to Thomas Wood, upon all that certain piece or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the town of Auburn, being part of lot number forty-six in the township of Aurelius, and part of the State's hundred acres on said lot, and part of village lot number twenty seven, as laid out by the late William Bostwick, and decided by him to Elihu Alvord, September 1st, 1811, bounded as follows, beginning at the intersection of the north line of the said State's hundred acres, thence easterly along to the north line of the said turnpike road to a stake, fixing the boundary between the premises occupied by Mrs. Finn, thence northerly and at right angles with the last mentioned line until it intersects the west line of the said State's hundred acres, and thence south along the west line of the said State's hundred to the place of beginning, being the same premises now occupied by the said Ebenezer Banker, and upon which he has erected a dwelling house—notice is therefore hereby given that by virtue of a power contained in said Mortgage the said mortgaged premises will be sold at public Auction, to the highest bidder, at the American Hotel in the village of Auburn in said County, on Thursday the twenty-ninth day of July next at ten o'clock in the forenoon. Dated February 9th, 1830.
 THOMAS WOOD.

WHEREAS Rufus Wells, on the ninth day of March, A. D. one thousand eight hundred and twenty one, by indenture of release by way of mortgage, recorded in the clerk's office of Cayuga county, in Book H of Mortgages, pages two hundred and ninety six, &c. for securing the payment of six hundred and fifteen dollars and forty three cents, with interest, as therein specified, did release and convey to David Hyde, John H. Beach, and Ebenezer S. Beach, all that parcel of land being a part of lot number thirty nine in the East Cayuga Reservation, now in the town of Aurelius, and bounded as follows—On the north by the north line of the lot; on the east by the east line of the lot; on the south by the south line of the lot; on the west by the land of Samuel Ellis, containing about one hundred and ninety acres of land, be the same more or less, excepting and reserving out of the same, seventeen acres, situated in the south west corner of said parcel of land—And whereas default has been made in the payment of a part of the said sum of money, which said sum so remaining unpaid, amounts at this date, to two hundred and fifty one dollars and forty nine cents—Notice is therefore hereby given, that the said mortgaged premises, or so much thereof as shall be sufficient to pay the said sum of money due, will be sold by virtue of a power contained in said mortgage, in pursuance of the statute in such case made and provided, at public vendue, at the American Hotel, in the village of Auburn, kept by Thomas Noyes, on the twenty fourth day of August next.—Dated Auburn, February 24th, 1830.
 JOHN H. BEACH,
 EBENEZER S. BEACH,
 Survivors of David Hyde, deceased.

WHEREAS Enos D. Cherry, on the twenty fifth day of May, A. D. 1825, by indenture of release by way of Mortgage, recorded in the Clerk's office of Cayuga county, in book J. of mortgages, pages four hundred and fifteen, &c. for securing the payment of four hundred dollars, with interest, as therein specified, did release and convey to John H. Beach and Ebenezer S. Beach all that certain lot in the village of Auburn, and county of Cayuga, lately occupied by Andrew Russell, and bounded as follows:—On the north by a tier of village lots then owned by Jesse Casey, Nathaniel Ward, and Isaac Barnum; on the East by a village lot occupied by Adolphus Bassett; on the West by a lot then occupied by John Kilburn, jun. and on the South by Chapel street, with a message—and whereas default has been made in the payment of the said sum of four hundred dollars with interest, which said sum, with the interest unpaid amounts to the sum of four hundred and twenty nine dollars and fifty nine cents, the sum claimed to be due on said Mortgage at this date—notice is therefore hereby given, that by virtue of a power contained in said Mortgage, and in pursuance of the Statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgaged premises will be sold at public vendue, at the American Hotel, kept in the village of Auburn, County of Cayuga, by Thomas Noyes, on the twenty seventh day of July next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon.
 JOHN H. BEACH,
 EBENEZER S. BEACH.

SHERIFF'S SALE.
 BY virtue of an execution issued out of the supreme court of the state of New York, to me directed and delivered, I shall sell, as the law directs, at the Western Exchange, in Auburn, on the twenty sixth day of May next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, all the right, title and interest, of Jesse Swift, Calvin Swift, Ichabod Swift, and Otis Cutler, to the following lots of land:—All the said Swifts' right and title to the state's one hundred acres, on lot number ninety, Sempronius, being the farm or homestead formerly owned and occupied by Ichabod Swift, the elder, now deceased—also a lot or piece of land, being about three acres, situate upon, and being parcel of lot number one hundred, in the township of Sempronius, with a dwelling house and shop thereon, erected by Jesse Swift, one of the defendants, and now or late in the tenure and occupation of said Jesse Swift, and which said lot, he the said Jesse, purchased of Benjamin Young—also to about fifty acres of land, being part of lot number ten in the township of Locke, which said Jesse Swift purchased of his father, now deceased, and now or late in the tenure or occupation of one Crocker and others.—Dated Auburn, April 14, 1830.
 A. GREEN, late Sheriff.
 A. UNDERWOOD, Under Sheriff.

WHEREAS James Hickson & Thomas A. Hickson on the thirtieth day of April, A. D. 1817, by indenture of release by way of Mortgage, registered, and the power recorded in the Clerk's office of Cayuga county, in the book E of mortgages, page two hundred, for securing the payment of two hundred and fifty dollars, with interest, as therein specified, did release and convey unto David Hyde, John H. Beach, and Ebenezer S. Beach, all that parcel of land situated in the village of Auburn, being a part of lot number forty-six in the old township of Aurelius, and county of Cayuga, and bounded as follows:—beginning at the southwest corner of a lot belonging to Jacob Elliott, running thence west two and a half rods, thence north fourteen rods, thence east two and a half rods, and thence fourteen rods to the place of beginning.—And whereas default has been made in the payment of the said sum of two hundred and fifty dollars and interest, which said sum of money and interest unpaid amounts to four hundred and fifty five dollars and forty seven cents, the sum claimed to be due on the said mortgage at this date—Notice is therefore hereby given that by virtue of a power contained in the said mortgage, and in pursuance of the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgaged premises will be sold at public vendue at the American Hotel, kept in the said village of Auburn, County of Cayuga, by Thomas Noyes, on the twenty seventh day of July next.—Dated the 27th of January, 1830.
 JOHN H. BEACH,
 EBENEZER S. BEACH,
 Survivors of David Hyde, deceased.

TO EXONERATE FROM IMPRISONMENT.
 [Pursuant to Revised Statutes, part 2d, chap. 5th, title 1st, art. 5th, relating to voluntary assignments by an insolvent, for the purpose of exonerating his person from imprisonment.]
 LEWIS IMLAY, notice first published April 14, 1830; creditors to appear before Hon. J. L. Richardson, first judge of the county of Cayuga, at his office in the village of Auburn, on the twenty ninth day of June, 1830, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon. 47w6

TO EXONERATE FROM IMPRISONMENT.
 [Pursuant to Revised Statutes, part second, chap. 5th, title first, article 6th, relating to voluntary assignments by an insolvent, for the purpose of exonerating his person from imprisonment.]
 DANIEL SHIELDS, of Auburn, in the County of Cayuga, notice first published April 28th 1830; creditors to appear before Hon. J. L. Richardson, first judge of said County, at his office in Auburn, on the fifteenth day of June next at ten o'clock A. M. 49w6

MONTHLY TRAVELLER, OR, SPIRIT OF THE PERIODICAL PRESS, NO. 4, FOR APRIL.
 IS this day published, by DADGER & PORTER, at the office of the American Traveller, Court Street.
 CONTENTS.—Hansel Monday, Gasparoni, the Bandit, Woman, Kissing, The Progress of Error, History of Dress, Battle of Floodin, Mohammedanism, West, a Soldier, John Locke, The Rivals, Death of an Angel, Life of Byron, A Sketch, The Wandering Red Man, Complaints of Ingratitude, The Thunder Storm, A Look of Hair, Witchcraft, The Pride of Woodburn, The Land of Darkness, Pains of Indolence, A Connecticut Pedlar, The Red Sea, Good Counsel, History of the Jews, The Bereaved Sister, Degeneracy of Kings, Colour of Rivers, Effects of Tea, Varieties. Poetry—Mine Own, The Grave of Marion, The Spirit of the Spring, To A Young Wife, The Sign, Wonders and Murmurs, Nothing True But Heaven.
 COPIES.—1. The Monthly Traveller is published regularly on the 15th of each month, at No. 63, Court Street, Boston. 2. Each number contains thirty-two pages, large octavo, in handsome brevity and minion type stitched in a printed cover. At the close of the volume, an appropriate title page and table of contents will be furnished. 3. Terms, \$2 a year in advance, or within three months from the time of subscribing; otherwise, 2 50.

TO EXONERATE FROM IMPRISONMENT.
 [Pursuant to Revised Statutes, part second, chap. 5th, title 1st, art. 6th, relating to voluntary assignments by an insolvent, for the purpose of exonerating his person from imprisonment.]
 WILLIAM BUTTRE, of Auburn, in the County of Cayuga; notice first published May 5, 1830; creditors to appear before Hon. Joseph L. Richardson, at his office in Auburn, on the twenty third day of July next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon. 50w10