Auburn Journal and Advertiser.

VOL. V. AUBURN, (CAYUGA COUNTY, N.Y.) WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 23, 1837. NO. 15.

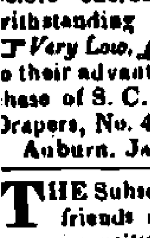
JOURNAL & ADVERTISER:
Published every Wednesday, at No. 1, Exchange Buildings, by
OLIPHANT & SKINNER.
Terms—To village Subscribers, who have the paper left at their doors, $2 per annum. Those who call for papers at the office will be furnished at $1 50, per annum, *if paid in advance*—otherwise $2. ☞*Advertisements inserted on liberal terms.*

WHEREAS on the thirteenth day of December, one thousand eight hundred & thirty three, William H. Mills, duly mortgaged to Samuel Sherwood all that part of lot number twenty in the township of Brutus, now Cato, in the county of Cayuga, bounded as follows:—Being one hundred acres lying in the north and east corner of said lot and bounded on the north-east by the north and east lines of the lot, on the south by land of Amos Cowel, on the said lot, and on the west by the east line of land on said lot conveyed by said Sherwood to Isaac Dratt and James Sturge, respectively: which mortgage was recorded in the Clerk's office of said county, in Book S of mortgages on pages 412, &c., the thirty-first day of December, 1833, at eleven o'clock, A. M. And whereas said mortgage has been duly assigned to the subscriber, and default has been made in the payment of seven hundred and thirty-three dollars and two cents now due thereon. Therefore in pursuance of law, and by virtue of the power contained in said mortgage, said premises will be sold at public auction at the Western Exchange, in Auburn, on the fifth day of October next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon.
NELSON BEARDSLEY.
Dated April 19th, 1837.—49w24

500 COATS—FROCK COATS, OVER COATS, CLOAKS, PANTS VESTS &c. &c. &c.
The above clothing "is now being made," and comprises a greater variety than was ever before offered in Auburn. The prices, notwithstanding the high pressure times, are ☞*Very Low*,☜ and the public will find it much to their advantage to call, examine, and purchase of S. C. DUNNING & Co., Tailors and Drapers, No. 4, Exchange Buildings,
Auburn, January 25, 1837.—37

THE Subscribers hereby give notice to their friends and customers, that they have a large quantity of goods on hand, which were damaged by removal at the late fire, that they will sell at great bargains; and perfect Goods, at reduced prices.
They would also remind those indebted to them, that they are in want of money, and all accounts of over six months standing must be settled. STEELE & GROOT.
Feb 1st, 1837.—38

HAT, CAP & FUR STORE.



A. T. CARPENTER, would inform his friend and the public, that he continues his business in the Hatting line, at the well known stand of Carpenter & Bodley, opposite the Western Exchange, where he offers for sale a complete assortment of Hats of the latest Fashion.
N. B. Just received, and for sale a large assortment of
BUFFALO ROBES,
Gentlemens Fur and Cloth Caps Gloves, Collars, &c., Also Ladies' Capes an Boas.
Auburn, Oct. 12, 1836.—22

GERMAN SILVER.—Table Spoons, Tea Spoons, Ladles, Forks and Butter Knives of German Silver, of style and finish which will compare with silver ware, and said to be more durable, and to wear nearly as handsome, cost only about one-third as much as silver. Just received, and for sale by
JNO. H. CHEDELL & CO.
Opposite the Exchange
Auburn, March 4, 1837.—44tf

JUST ADDED TO THE CIRCULATING LIBRARY.
NICK of the woods; a Tale of Kentucky by the author of Calavar, &c.
Snarleyyow, the Dog Fiend by Marryatt.
The Youthful Imposter; by Rev. W. Reynolds.
Falkner; by the author of Frankenstein, &c.
Abel Allnut; by the author of Hajji Baba, Zohrab, &c.
Traits and Trials of Early Life; by L.E.L.
Godolphin; a novel.
Will Watch; by the author of Cavendish, &c.
Camperdown: or news from our neighborhood.
Mrs. Armytage: or Female Domination; by the authoress of Mothers and Daughters.
Colton's four years in Great Britain.
Outre Mer: or a Pilgrimage beyond the sea.
Cruise of the Potomac; with appropriate engravings; by Francis Warriner, A.M.
No. 9, Exchange Buildings.
IVISON & TERRY.
Auburn, April 18, 1837.—49

TRACE and LOG CHAINS, for sale at HEWSON & MILLIGAN'S
No. 3, Exchange Buildings.

BOOKS FOR THESE
"HARD TIMES,"
AT IVISON & TERRY'S.—Three Experiments of Living.—Living within the Means,—Living up to the Means—Living beyond the Means, 15th edition; Sequel to do.; Elinor Fulton; The Frugal Housewife, by Mrs. Child; The Young Ladies' Friend, by a Lady; The Young Wife's Book; The Young Husband's Book, and many others, for Sale VERY CHEAP.

LAMP OIL & SPERM CANDLES.
THE Subscribers offer for sale Lamp Oil & Sperm Candles, of a pure quality, directly from New-Bedford; Also an extensive assortment of Glass Lamps, Lamp Glasses, and Lucifer and Loco-Foco matches.
Exchange Buildings, No. 6.
ABBOTT & FOSGATE.
May 23, 1837.—2

BATH BRICK, Rotten Stone, Glue and Rosin, a fresh supply, just received and for Sale by HEWSON & MILLIGAN.
3, Exchange Buildings.

COFFEE MILLS—wrought and cast, a few of very superior quality, to be had at HEWSON & MILLIGAN'S.
3, Exchange Buildings.

CROW-BARS, Ditching Shovels and Pick-Axes, a good supply, just received by HEWSON & MILLIGAN.
3, Exchange Buildings.

TEA, SUGAR & MOLASSES,
Just received, cheap Young Hyson Tea, Hyson, Hyson Skin, and Pouching. Also loaf and lump sugar, Fish, Rice, &c., three doors west of Horace Hills', for sale by
COOLEY & RATHBUN.

THE EXCHANGE COFFEE ROOMS,
No. 1, Exchange Buildings,
IS now open for the reception of company where may be found at all hours of the day and evening refreshments of every kind the season will afford.
Having a commodious room on the basement floor, private Dinner and Supper parties can be accommodated at short notice.
Families can be supplied with all kinds of Cake, Pastry, Jellies, Ice Cream, Pickled Oysters, and other delicacies on moderate terms.
Boarding without lodging, will be furnished on as low terms as at any other establishment
The proprietors hope by strict attention to the comfort of their friends to merit a share ...

J. S. DOWSER, MACHINIST,

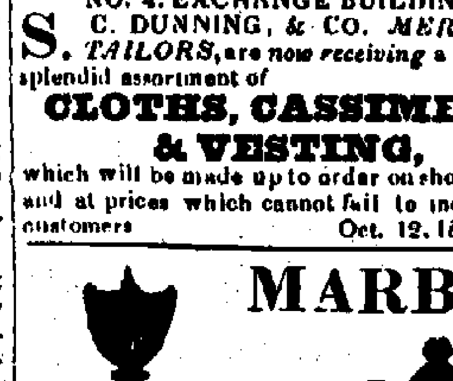
HAS removed to the New Building west of the stone Mill, Genesee Street, Auburn, where he will do work of every description in the Machine line: MILL MACHINERY, of all kinds, Spindles, Hoisting and Lighter Screws, Engine, Gear and common LATHES, of various kinds, now on hand. All kinds of work for Carriage Makers, done in the best manner.—Tenanting Tools for Spokes or Chair Rounds, of the first quality. CUTTING ENGINES, Circular Saw Shafts, PUMPS, Patent Balances, Screws of all sizes and threads, Paint Mills, Patent Saw Sets, Screw-plates, Taps and Dies; And in short, any article needed in the Machine Line, can be had at this shop, as good as the best—and by examining, you will see that I sell lower than any other Shop in the western country.
Two or three Apprentices wanted immediately at the above business
Auburn, June 28, 1837.—32tf.

Great Bargains!!
HYDE WATROUS & CO. at their old stand are now receiving an extensive assortment of GOODS in their line, which will be sold on the most favorable terms,
Ivory, buck, self tip, horn and bone handle Table and Desert Knives and Forks, with Carvers to match; Pen and Pocket Knives, Razors and Scissors, in great variety; Rim and Mortise Locks of superior quality of their own manufacture; Butts, Screws, Window Springs and Frame Pullies; Chisells and Gouges, steel and iron Squares, warranted Augurs and Bitts nail and shoe Hammers, Hatchets, Carpenters' Levels, Bench Planes, and moulding tools; Mill and Cross Cut Saws, Hand, Pannel, Back, Web Compass and Buck Saws; Brass Andirons, Shovel and Tongs, Tea Trays, plated and common Snuffers and Trays, brass Candlesticks and Lamps, plated and Britannia Table and Tea Spoons, Soup Ladles, Brittania Teapots, Coffee Pots, Waffle Irons, and Sad. and Tailors' Irons.
Hay Knives, Steelyards, brick and plastering Trowels, Steel Traps, patent Coach Wrenches, Curry Combs, Horse and Shoe Brushes, Hand Bells and Sleigh Bells.
Cut and wrought Nails Brads and Tacks
Trace, Halter and Log Chains
Ames, Shovels and Spades, Scoop Shovels
Am. Bar Iron, assorted sizes, flat, square and round
Swedes do do do flat and square
English do do do flat and round
Russia do do flat
Spike and Nail Rods, Braziers Rods assorted
Hoop and Band Iron
Sanderson's extra refined Cast Steel
English Blister and German Steel
American Spring Steel
Axle arms and Sledge Moulds
Sleigh Shoes and Waggon Boxes.
HOLLOW WARE.
Also, a few Stoves, together with Stove pipe, Copper Tea Kettles and Boilers.
N. B.—H. W. & Co. again remind those who are indebted to them, and whose accounts and notes have been some time due, that they must be paid immediately. They hope this notice will not be disregarded. 39.

AUBURN MUSEUM.
THE NEW MUSEUM, in Chedell's Building directly opposite the Western Exchange Genesee Street, AUBURN, is now open for the reception of visitors.
The proprietors have incurred great expense in procuring rare and interesting specimens with a view to making the establishment permanent, and a public ornament to our village included in these Curiosities, is a very rare collection of
BIRDS,
(about 500 in number,) which cost over $4,000 This Collection was exhibited at the American Museum, in New York, for a few days the early part of this season, and acknowledged by Naturalists and other good judges, to entirely surpass any collection ever before exhibited in th U. States. As they are expecting constant additions to their collection for some months to come, they will not at present attempt to enumerate. They intend to make the Museum such as shall merit a liberal patronage.
☞Admission 25 cents, children half price.—Doors open at 7 o'clock.
JOHN H. CHEDELL. } *Proprietors.*
A. & J. BOSTWICK. }

5000 PIECES
PAPER HANGINGS, BORDERS, &c. IVISON & TERRY, have this day added to their Stock of BOOKS & STATIONARY, a large and well selected assortment of
PAPER HANGINGS,
FIRE BOARD PRINTS, WINDOW PAPERS AND BORDERS,
of the latest patterns and of the most recent importations.
Our prices will make it an object for all who wish to furnish themselves with the above article to call at No. 9, Exchange Buildings.
May 11th, 1836.

NO. 4, EXCHANGE BUILDINGS.
S. C. DUNNING, & CO. *MERCHANT TAILORS*, are *now receiving* a large and splendid assortment of
CLOTHS, CASSIMERS & VESTING,
which will be made up to order on short notice, and at prices which cannot fail to induce *cash* customers Oct. 12, 1836.—1f.



MARBLE

FACTORY.—T. WHITING has on hand, at his shops on North street (opposite the New Market, and the Methodist Church,) a very extensive lot of
MARBLE
for *TOMBSTONES, MONUMENTS, TABLES, &c. &c.* of Superior quality, which will be sold at as cheap a rate as can be bought west of Albany.
Auburn, August 24, 1836.

FIRE INSURANCE.
WM. FOSGATE is AGENT for the "NORTH AMERICAN FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY," of the City of New-York, and will attend to business at his Office, No. 9, Exchange Buildings. Auburn, Feb 4—39tf.

THE subscribers will pay the highest price for butter, cheese, lard, flannel, full cloths socks, stockings, dried apples, peaches, and plumbs.
COOLEY & RATHBUN.
Sept. 27, 1836.

TWENTY FIRST RATE TAILORESSES wanted, to whom constant employment will be given by
S. C. DUNNING & Co.
Tailors & Drapers, No. 4 Exchange Buildings
Auburn, Aug. 24, 1836.

NEW GOODS.
NEW GOODS.—Cooley & Rathbun having taken the store three doors west of Horace Hills' on the north side of Genesee-st. are now receiving a very extensive assortment of spring and summer Goods, among which are cloths, cassimers, satinetts, and a great variety of goods for gentlemen's
Summer Wear;
Such as crapes, camblets, linen drilling, merino cassimer, &c. also rich silks, French and English prints, muslins, and cambrick, and many fashionable articles for the season; all of which their friends and customers are invited to call and examine.
April 26, 1837.—50

NEW GOODS AND NEW PRICES.
J. S. BARTLETT & Co. at their New Store, No. 10, Exchange Buildings, having lost by fire, and sold since most of their old stock, are enabled to offer to their old customers and the public, a very large and almost entirely new Stock of Goods, purchased at the late very reduced prices, and selected with great care, comprising most of the new style Fancy, as well as staple Dry Goods, which they will offer cheap for cash, or approved credit.
Among their dry goods, are a great variety of Quality and colors of
Broad Cloths.
Cassimers striped and plain, } very cheap.
Sattinetts do do }
Figured and plain Gro De Naples, a splendid stock Blk, Gro De Rhine, real Italian & other Blk. Silks, French prints and printed muslins, very rich. April 26.

NOTICE,
THE Notes and Accounts due the late firm of HYDE & LANSING, are left for *the present*, at the Store lately occupied by said firm, for settlement, where those indebted are requested to call and make immediate payment. Unless *paid soon*, they will be in the hands of the subscribers for collection, as the situation of the affairs of said firm renders speedy payment indispensable.
RATHBUN & GOULD.
Dated April 25, 1837.—50

A VALUABLE FARM *For Sale.*
THE Lot of Land known as the Lewis Thomas Farm, containing 80 acres, situated at Boult's Corners in Scipio, the subscribers offer for sale at a great bargain. It is located in one of the most pleasant parts of the county, near a church, store, and Tavern. On the Farm is a good House, Barn, Orcharding, &c. It is well worthy the attention of any one wishing to purchase.
THE TERMS of payment will be made easy.
☞For further particulars, enquire of Slocum Howland, at Sherwood's Corners, or of the Subscriber in Auburn. If not sold by the 15th of April, it will be rented.
R. C. STEELE.
Auburn, March 16, 1837.—45tf

FRESH TEAS.
CHEAP YOUNG HYSON of an excellent quality. Also OLD HYSON, IMPERIAL HYSON SKIN and BLACK TEAS at
May 10, 1836. J. S. BARTLETT & CO.

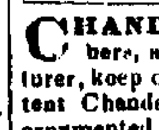
SPLENDID
PAPER HANGINGS.
U. F. DOUBLEDAY,
INVITES his friends and the public, to examine his new stock of
Paper Hangings, Borders, Firescreens, &c.
Consisting of more than one hundred different patterns, and several thousand pieces. His gold bronze, and Lithographic papers, far excel any papers before offered in this market, and equal any ever offered in New-York.—His stock has been purchased at the lowest rates, and merchants acquainted with the N. York market will allow that his papers generally, are sold in patterns for rooms considerably lower than the New York prices.
Auburn, May 1st 1837.—51

IVISON & TERRY,
HAVE this day opened a CIRCULATING LIBRARY.
Terms.
ART. 1. Subscribers pay in ADVANCE, on commencing or renewing subscriptions.
For a year, - - $5 00 } For four Duodecimo, or 2 octavo volumes at a time.
For six months, 3 00 }
For 3 months, - 1 50 }
For 1 month, - 63 }
ART. 2. Non-Subscribers pay for the books as returned: for each duodecimo or smaller volume per week, six pence; for each octavo volume, one shilling.
ART. 3. NEW PUBLICATIONS:—For the first 3 months after they are put in circulation, they are to be detained but three days at one time. Extra copies of New Books will be added to the Library.
ART. 4. Every person receiving Books, must return them in the same name in which they were received. They must not be LOANED, nor charged from one person to another, without first being returned to the Library.
ART. 5. Every person defacing Books, by tearing, writing, &c. will be charged the price of the books so injured.
☞Several Periodical Works are placed in the Library.
The Library is opened with 800 volumes, to be increased to Fifteen Hundred, on o pening of navigation. Arrangements are for receiving the new publications as they issue from the press. Several valuable Periodicals are placed in the Library.

MAY 17, 1837.
TO TOBACCO CHEWERS.—H. Polhemus & Son, have just received a fresh supply of that very desirable article, Mrs. Miller's Fine Cut chewing Tobacco, & smoking ditto. Gentlemen don't forget that the above is to be found at
No. 6, Merchants Row.

Parasols and Umbrellas.
A splendid assortment of all the new styles, Just received by
May 18. *MURFEY & WOODRUF.*

CHANDELIER LAMPS.—The subscribers, agents for the Patentee and Manufacturer, keep on hand a supply of Lawrence's patent Chandelier Lamp, both plain Britania and ornamented, together with the Globes, for sale by the dozen, at the manufacturer's price, adding transportation. Also at retail.
These Lamps, have almost entirely superseded in use the Liverpool and other suspending Lamps, and are believed to excel any other Lamps ever invented. They are well adapted to light Churches, Factories, Hotels, Stores, and all places where a suspending Lamp is required.
JNO. H. CHEDELL & CO.
Directly opposite the Western Exchange, Genesee street, Auburn. March 15, 1837.—44tf



FRESH GROCERIES
A CHOICE assortment of Groceries, just received at No. 6, Merchants Row,
H. POLHEMUS & SON.
Auburn, May 17, 1837.

Canary Birds.
FOR Sale, a few pair of Canary Birds, fine songsters.) Also Bird Cages, at the New Museum, opposite the Exchange.
March 22, 1837.—45tf

For the Auburn Journal.
SONG.

Ye tunefu' birds, that charm me now,
Wi' witchin' notes, sae wild an' cheery,
While perch'd upon the leafy bough,
O warble still for charmin' *Mary!*

Ye flowers, that smile frae yonder lawn,
That fill the air wi' sweets sae many;
O let your beauties bloom upon
The bosom o' the lovely *Jeanie!*

Ye rills that wimple thro' the vale,
That dance alang sae free an' merry,
Still saftly sigh, and never fail,
While lives an' smiles the gentle *Cherry!*

Ye birds, an' flowers, an' flowin' streams,
That mak' this warl' sae gude to dwell in,
O realize the lover's dreams,
An' bless me wi' my dearest *Helen!*

For weel ye ken the happy hour
When sae profoundly luve I fall in,
As wooin' in the wildwood bower,
Wi' my ain constant lady *Helen.*

Ye saw the tears that tauld o' love,
In the best way the heart can tell in;
Ye heard the sighs that in the grove
I breathed out to my dearest *Helen.*

Ye tell me that her love is true
As ever ony heart could swell in,
An' I shall soon be wedded to
My ain an' only dearest *Helen.*

O birds! ye canna sing as she,
Nae flowers can bloom my heart sae well in;
An' rills, ye canna sigh to me,
As my ain, ever dearest *Helen!*

Ye birds must die, an' flowers must fade,
An' rills must dry up every dell in,
But love perennial wreaths shall braid
For my ain fairest, dearest *Helen.*

The sweetest odors, sights, an' sounds,
This warl' have but a fleetin' spell in;
But purest love for aye abounds
Wi' me an' my ain dearest *Helen.*

AUBURN BARD.

A VERSE FOR THE TIMES.
Composed by a Shoemaker.

Come, pay me to-day and I'll trust you to-morrow,
And that will prevent me much trouble and sorrow;
My work costs me money, my stock costs me cash,
And cannot be barter'd for promise or trash.
For each day's observation this truth with it brings,
That promises nowadays are very cheap things;
And how for my leather and work can I pay,
If I wait till to-morrow, and trust you to day?

HOAX OR NO HOAX!—We find the following letter in the New-York Era, and publish it for the information or amazement of our readers, just as they choose to consider it. Whoever doubts the existence of the sea serpent, at this time of day, is undoubtedly incredulous; for he may see one at any time in New-York, by watching at the wake of the Brooklyn ferry boats from the distance of a quarter of a mile; or in Philadelphia, by observing, from the same distance, the wake of the Camden ferry boats. In Boston harbor, off Gloucester, Cape Ann, Scituate, Cape Cod, and all along shore, a sea serpent is made by a horse mackerel or a school of porpoises. A steamboat will make one a hundred feet long, with lumps and all.—*Phil. Ledger.*

Nahant, Aug. 1, 1837.

DEAR SIR,—I have had a pleasant jaunt since I left New-York, and have been delighting myself with the wild sports of Nahant for a week past. My principal object in coming to this charming little place, was to catch a peep at the sea monster, who astonishes the world with his hugeness. Many have been here with the same intention, but have gone away disappointed. Not so with your humble servant. I, at least, have had my curiosity gratified; and as I know you have always believed in the existence of the serpent, having promised to write you whenever I met with any adventure or curiosity, I now comply with that obligation, and will give you a few details.

Our friend D—— and myself had waited patiently for the appearance of the strange animal, and our attentive host repeatedly assured us that we would see him before the week was out. Directly after breakfast, yesterday, there was a general cry from the front of the house, "There he is, there he is!" We dropped our principes and ran out. Sure enough, there he was moving slowly through the waves at the distance of about four hundred yards from the shore. By the assistance of glasses we could plainly see his head, which was elevated about eight feet above the surface of the water, and seven links or lumps of his monstrous body. After scrutinizing him for some time, I observed to D—— that he did not appear to me to be a living creature, and at the same time gave my reason, which was, that it had no apparent motion except that which it received from the tide and the waves. He agreed with me, and we kept our conjectures to ourselves. His majesty of the waters remained almost stationary during the day, and meanwhile D—— and myself had made our arrangements for meeting the creature "by moonlight alone."—Having engaged a small sail boat from one of the fishers, as soon as it was dark last night, we trimmed our boat and shoved out upon the bosom of the quiet waters. It would have amused you to have seen our equipments, for not quite certain whether the animal was alive or dead, D—— had concluded it best to prepare for the worst, and his ingenuity really astonished me. He had purchased four heavy three-pronged manure forks, taken them to a smith's at the farthest end of the town, and had them firmly welded upon the ends of two stout pieces of iron, about four feet long, one at each end. These, he said, we might use in case the animal attempted to attack us. By holding them upright when he came on, his jaws would fasten on the prongs, and we should be protected. Besides these, we each had a gun loaded with ball.

After about half an hour's sail, for the wind was very light, we came close upon the being that has created so much terror. He lay perfectly still, and D—— imagined he was asleep. The head was still erect, and the body motionless. D—— proposed firing upon it, and at the same moment brought his rifle to bear directly upon the mouth. We ... about 50 yards from him, and I s... If he was sure made a spring from the boat, and before I was aware of his intention, he was seated directly across the neck, and bursting out in a loud ha! ha! exclaimed, "Nothing but wood and canvass, by all that's wonderful!" I furled the little sail, handed him the boat rope, which he made fast by two hitches. In a moment, by feeling round the head, he discovered and raised a piece of canvass that hung down in front. Beneath this we found a hole just large enough to creep into. I went first, and having passed the orifice, found myself in a place I could scarcely turn round in; being only about three feet wide. D—— following close upon my heels, forced me to the extremity of the hole, and I came nearl falling down an opening, which might be called the throat. Feeling round, my foot rested upon a ladder, and I descended about four feet, as I afterwards discovered. Groping in the dark, D—— found two lamps and a tinder box, and having lighted the first, we proceeded to examine the confined place we were in. The spot we now occupied formed the first link from the neck, and the bottom of it resembled a small boat, being very narrow, perhaps about two and a half feet wide, and six or seven feet long, with a seat across about half way. The head and neck are formed of very coarse, cheap canvass, stretched over hoops, and attached to and covering the first link. The place was so contracted that we were compelled to bend almost double while we remained in it. There was a little water in it, but not enough to give us any difficulty. At the inner end of the link we discovered a cord and pully, and having unfastened the end, the head dropped instantly upon the water. This carelessness had nearly caused our death, for the shock extinguished one light, almost the other, and we found the sea running in upon us in a stream. D—— held the remaining light, while I tugged at the pully. By exerting my whole strength I at last raised the head to its former position, but not before our abiding place was half full of water, and we were both completely drenched.

We relighted the extinguished lamp, and were about quitting, when D—— discovered two small oars in the neck. This led us to imagine that there must be some means of moving the machine, and at length we found two small holes in the canvass opposite two row-locks. Thrusting my hand through, I felt a curtain of canvass falling far over these holes. The manufacturer has displayed much ingenuity in this contrivance; for by the curtains and short oars, which are not more than four feet long, a good oarsman can row the sea serpent from place to place without the least difficulty, or danger of being discovered. Over the foot of the ladder we also found a small hole in the neck, with another curtain outside, and to this is attached the cable. So his majesty was duly anchored "in the stream." We now extinguished the lights, crept out, and unfastening our boat, proceeded to examine the body of the animal, which we found to be composed of barrels and kegs, covered with the same coarse canvass forming the neck. These gradually increase in size from the neck and tail to the middle, the length being about 60 or 70 feet. Along the whole length at regular distances, heavy weights are attached to the body, drawing the particular parts entirely under water, and by this means the appearance of bumps or links are given to it.

Having gratified our curiosity, we trimmed our little vessel, left this canvass of the ocean, and sailed to the shore. When near the house of the fisher of whom we had hired our boat, from a small cove below, we saw a man putting out towards the serpent in a balteau. We watched the fellow, but could not see him long by the moonlight. Next day, however, the serpent was among the missing. Having landed, we told our friend, the fisher, where we had been, and the result of our adventure. He was thunderstruck; not at the facts relative to the serpent, for he knew all about it before, but that we had been *there*. He supposed we had some love scrape on hand, or, he said, we never had got his boat. In conversing with some of the fishers this morning, they offered us any quantity of "the streaked" if we would not tell, but we replied that the joke was too good to keep. They informed us that the "Sea Sarpenting" is a *regular* business at Nahant, and the landlord finds so many gulls who consider the thing "rale jinuine," that it fills the little town with loggers, who, having seen the animal at a distance, go home and write learned accounts of the horrors of the sea.

I ascertained that they never anchor the serpent out more than once a week, and generally wait until the boarders grow impatient and threaten to go home. Sometimes he is not allowed to appear for a month. To conceal him, the keeper rows him ashore where the water is several feet deep, draws the bungs from the large barrels, fills them nearly full of water, replaces the bungs, and the animal is then sunk by large heavy weights thrown across the body at different distances. One of the fishers told us that the man who made the present sea serpent was a capital hand at the business, and it was no uncommon thing for him to turn off three or four during the season, and the one we examined is the second he has finished this year already.

The landlord is in some trouble about our discovery, but I hope it may not affect his business, and cannot suppose it will; as Nahant is a delightful place, and our host keeps excellent champagne, sets a fine table, and is very attentive to his guests. I should not have written to you just now, but that the story of our adventure has got wind among the boarders, and will soon find its way to New-York by some other channel at any rate; and ...

MAJOR DOWNING TO HIS FELLOW CITIZENS.

Attention all creation!—eyes right!—face front!—Major Downing, just returned from foreign parts, addresses you on "great and weighty matters." The "big guns" of Biddle, Hamilton, Adams, and Tallmadge, and others, having been discharged, it is now of high importance to know what the illustrious Major has to say.

The Major promises in his next to take up the subject of the currency, and to go to work in earnest to do his best toward putting things in order again. In one of his conversations the other day, it is reported that he said there was but one *honest political party* in this or any other country, and that he would in good time demonstrate this. *Nous verrons*, the Major now can *parleyvous* French, we dare say, having returned from his travels in foreign parts.—*N. Y. Express*

MARINE PAVILION, ROCKAWAY, L. I., } August 15th, 1837, in sight of the wreck of the Two Pollies. }

To the People of the United States of North America *in general*, and to the great Democratic Family *in particular*

FELLOW CITIZENS.—You have all by this time heard tell of my return to my native land, after an absence now of over two years this grass, and how nigh I came resting my bones along with the "Two Pollies" on this beach, and all mainly owin to a notion that Captain Jumper took that he was more knowin than other folks about his latitude and longitude and soundins, and to wind up all, was willing, right or wrong, "to take the responsibility." Well, the long and short of the matter is, the "Two Pollies" went ashore, and there she lies now, right off and on the house I am now in, and as I am in pretty good keepin here, I mean to stick by and wait for the high tides of September next, and see if there is any hopes of getting this vessel off. I don't mean to quit so long as two sticks of timber of this vessel hangs together. I know she is worth savin, and if we can't save all we can save part, jest enuff to preserve the model, for there ain't sich another craft afloat or on shore in all this created airth.

In the natral course of things, I suppose that seeing it is now more than two years since I wrote my last letter from France to my old friend Mr. Dwight, that I ought to tell where I have been, and what I have been about; but this would be a long story—too long to be good for nothing, and I have no time now to finish it if I once begun it—I'll leave that till I get through more important matters. I did not intend writing any thing till the "Two Pollies" was off and safe afloat again; but seeing that all the *great folks* are at work writing private letters for publications, I thought it was high time to begin, and in doing so, as the Globe says of my old friend the Gineral's letter, "dash it off in the broad bold hand of the venerable chief without the slightest care of punctuating or correcting, &c."

When I left home the last time, on my way to France, to aid in keeping things right there, I sat down at the starn of the "Two Pollies," and kept my eye on my native hills till the top of the highest one was lost in a fog-cloud that hung over it. I then began to feel considerable wamblecrop'd, and could not help thinking of the time when I was a boy, and when the great platter of Ingin dumplins stood smoking on the table, and the family taking chairs all around it; and jest then my good old mother calling out, "You, Jonny, my son, them plagy cattle are in the cornfield agin,—run, my boy, and turn 'em out,"—and away I'd scud, and whilst running I wou'd keep thinking of them dumplins, what changes might take place among 'em before I got back agin, and, in fact, whether there would be any left at all by the time I got back. And jest so it was this time; there were my native hills, all smoking in the distance, jest like a row of hot dumplins, and I going off to keep an eye on them Frenchmen; what changes, thinks I, will take place among them hills afore I git back to them!

I don't want to underrate dumplins, for I lived on 'em nigh half my life, but I must say, if any man wants to know how much dearer to him is his native hills than any thing else in all creation, let him stand on the starn of a vessel going away from 'em at the rate of ten miles an hour, and see 'em go down out of sight in a fog-bank, and if he don't *then* feel considerable streaked, depend on't he haint got a country worth returning to. In such a time a man knows how to feel for his country—his hull country, and nothing but his country. Talk to him then about *party politicks*, and see how small, and mean, and contemptible all the little nasty dirty differences of party squabbles appear. Whig, Tory, Bank, Anti-Bank, Hard Currency, Paper Currency, Loco Foco, Aristocracy, Democracy, Jackson, Benton, Van Buren, Kindle, Nigger, Anti-Nigger, Monopoly, Anti-Monopoly, Tammany, and Anti-Tammany, and Uncle Joshua—all becomes mixed up like a ball of ravlins of old stockings, and aint worth no more, and this brings us all to the only pint worth thinking about; and as I have not time to dress up a long story, I appeal TO EVERY NATIVE BORN AMERICAN CITIZEN (the only class I care to talk to jest now) to think with me—and if I am not right, let them tell me where and how I am wrong. I have now seen all countries except China and the Sandwich Islands and a small part of Russia—and I can say that I have seen no country and no people that can hold a candle to us—and all that is wanting on our part is to feel and to act as we ought to feel and to act—and that is for every man who has got the *rale grit* in him to unshackle himself from all nasty party prejudices—and look to the good of his country as he would to his own good and that of his family and children.

In some countries where I have been, ... our business to untwist it—wind off the best part for our own use, and throw the rest to the devil where it came from, along with those who wickedly strive to draw lines between the people and set one class up agin another, jest to serve their own party purposes.

It would be a useless task for me to attempt to go into all the causes, why and wherefore, to show how we *got into* this scrape we are now in—it is enuff to know we are *in a scrape*, and I don't know a shorter way to explain it than to say, that if a farmer wants to see his farm well tilled, he won't take a watchmaker to till it—if a hatmaker, or a shoemaker, or a ... maker, or a carpenter, or a mason, or any kind of manufacturer, wants good workmen to assist him, he won't employ persons who don't know any thing about the trade. A shipbuilder won't employ a hatter or mason to aid him in building a ship, and visy-versa. Some folks can ... ... and some can manage finances—every man to his trade; there is a trade and calling for every man—but if in the course of party management a tinker says he can cut a coat better than a tailor, it would not be strange if some of us should have a tin kettle tied to the tails of all our coat flaps—and so it is in matters of more importance. But what grits agin the grain with me, is to see some folks who have been put into high offices by us "the people"—and paid by us out of our earnings twenty-five thousand dollars a-year—or about *seventy dollars* a-day, beside house rent and other clippings—turn round and tell *us*—their masters—what *they* want done and what we *must* do, because they say so.

Has it come to this then, in *this country of laws* made by the people for their own good, that any man in office, and who is paid by us for his services, shall dare to dictate to us our duty, when his duty is simply to follow the laws *we* chuse to make through our representatives for *his* and our guidance? Shall it be also that any man who has been in office and well paid for his services, dare to presume upon his former popularity to dictate to us his opinions and notions what we should do, when it can be seen without spectacles he has made a gross mistake, and like the fox that lost his tail in the trap, now wants all of us to cut off our tails so as to cover his mistake. If such things are to be, and we are slaves to fall into these notions, then I for one say, scrape off the name of the "Two Pollies of Downingville," and paint on her starn "The Nigger of Araby,"—and any one who wears a collar may command her.

Fellow Citizens—I aint in the humor just now to tell you the fatal error you are laboring under. I am one of yourselves, beaten down, shipwrecked, and humbugged—almost ashamed to say how it has all come about as it has—because in telling you the story, I tell it to all creation, and that is what I don't like; I would rather keep our family quarrels within the walls of the old homestead, and that is the reason, when I was abroad and among foreigners, I heard them talking about and reading about the *Globe* and other official papers containing matters I was ashamed of, I would say *that* "Globe" was published away down in South America, and that the folks there were all kounterfeit Americans; they had papers and editors and towns called after our own, and there warn't no dependence to be put in 'em.

But as I said jest now, we are in a scrape, and I mean to try—as a good citizen, loving my country and every *useful class* of citizens in it, as a man should—to get us out of it. We are all ashore, jest like the "Two Pollies" is—but we have not gone to pieces yet, nor she nother, and I don't think we shall; but this depends on ourselves. I have known pilots in my time run a ship on shore, and to kiver his mistake, wish every other pilot would do the same thing. I have seen a cook spoil a whole pot of broth, and when turned off, laugh in his sleeve to see his successor do the same thing. I have seen great politicians and Generals who have failed in *their experiments*, so far forget the interests of those who employed them, as to turn and curse party leaders and soldiers, and wish to kiver up their disgrace by wishing their successors the same misfortune. I knew once a captain of a steamboat who did not know his business, and blow up his boat and passengers, feel as happy as a bird when he heard that others had been as unfortunate as himself, and gravely say that for his part he was sure there was no safety in steam engines. And now we see some folks equally ready to blow up the hull Banking system, because in their own management of it they have burnt their fingers, and now say that all Banks are monsters. Just so would a *tinker* who boasted of knowing all about a steam engine, and after having tinkered changes in its pipes and valves, and blown it all to etarnal smash, say, "all engines are dangerous and anti-democratic—away with them, and let us take to oars and poles again;" jest so—but this is enough for the present. And till I have time to write to you again, let us all remember that when *weak, bad,* or *foolish men combine*, it is time for *sound, good,* and *intelegent* folks to unite. So no more at present from your old friend and fellow citizen,

J. DOWNING, *Major*,
2d Brigade Downingville Militia.

An Irishman having accidentally broke a pane of glass in a window of a house in Queen street, was making the best of his way to get out of sight, as well as out of mind; but, unfortunately for Pat, the proprietor stole a march on him, and, having seized him by the collar, exclaimed, "You broke my window, fellow, did you not?" "To be sure I did," said Pat, "and did you see me running home for money to pay for it?"—*Edinburgh Paper.*

THE STRUCTURE OF THE EARTH.—... immense number of new islands in ...