Hingham Patriot.

A FAMILY PAPER—DEVOTED TO POLITICS, AGRICULTURE, LITERATURE AND NEWS.

NO. 6. HINGHAM, FRIDAY EVENING, AUGUST 16, 1844. VOL. 7.

The Hingham Patriot.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY EVENING,

At Ford's Building—North-street,

BY JOHN GILL.

TERMS—$2 50 per annum, or $2 00 if paid within three months.

The paper will be continued to subscribers until all arrearages are paid, except at the option of the publisher.

☞ Advertisements inserted on the usual terms. In order to insure insertion advertisements must be accompanied with the CASH.

NATIONAL NOMINATIONS.

FOR PRESIDENT,

HENRY CLAY,

of Kentucky.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT,

THEODORE FRELINGHUYSEN,

of New Jersey.

STATE NOMINATIONS.

FOR GOVERNOR,

GEORGE N. BRIGGS,

Of Pittsfield.

FOR LT. GOVERNOR.

JOHN REED.

Of Yarmouth.

[From the Merc. Jour.]

Some of the Democratic presses, while they villify HENRY CLAY, as a monster of depravity, think proper to exalt the moral and religious character of JAMES K. POLK, and have announced that he is a pledged Temperance man, and a member of a Christian church.—A Tennessee paper, however, denies all this, and says that for profanity he is but little behind John Tyler! The character of men however, can often be correctly known by their public conduct, their recorded acts. What do the records of Congress say in relation to these two men? In Nile's Register of 1832, as we learn from the Georgia Journal, while the Cholera was raging with a fatality truly alarming to the country—attacking and desolating whole towns and cities, and baffling the skill of the most eminent physicians, Mr. Clay seeing this state of things, felt that we ought to appeal to Him, the Savior and Protector of all, to avert the calamity which seemed about to sweep over the country. He accordingly introduced a resolution in the Senate of the United States, for the appointment of a committee to wait upon the President, and to "*request* that he *recommend* a day to be designated by him, of public humiliation, prayer," &c. The following were the proceedings in the Senate:

June 28, 1832. The following resolution, offered by Mr. CLAY, was taken up for consideration:

'*Resolved, by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America, in Congress assembled,* That a joint committee of both houses wait on the President of the United States, and request that he recommend a day, to be designated by him, of public humiliation, prayer and fasting, to be observed by the people of the United States, with religious solemnity, and with fervent supplications to Almighty God, that he will be graciously pleased to continue His blessings upon our country, and that He will avert from it the Asiatic scourge which has reached our borders—or if, in the dispensation of His Providence, we are not to be exempted from the calamity, that through His bountiful mercy, its severity may be mitigated, and its duration shortened.'

Mr. Tazewell asked for the ayes and noes on the resolution, which were ordered.

After Mr. T. had called for the ayes and noes, and had remarked that he would not say one word—

Mr. CLAY rose and observed that he had only one word to express. The resolution had not been submitted without consultation with the members of the Senate, whose opinions were entitled to more respect than his own. It was indeed first suggested to him by a reverend member of the clergy, and, after deliberate consideration, he, (Mr. C.) tho't the occasion fit for the recommendation of the religious ceremony which the resolution contemplated. It was the practice of all Christian nations, in seasons of general and great calamity, to implore Divine mercy. Of all the pestilential scourges which had afflicted our race, the Asiatic cholera, in some of its characteristics, was the most remarkable. Its range of operation had been more extensive than perhaps any other known or recorded, the small pox excepted. It had broken out in Asia, and, after desolating some of its fairest portions, penetrated the northern part of Europe, and sweeping over a great part of that continent, reached the British Channel. It passed over the British Isles, where it raged, but with mitigated severity. We had hoped—vainly it seems hoped—that the wide expanse of the Atlantic would have been a protective barrier against its ravages in our far distant land. But it has been introduced into America, and if it has not actually entered our territory, it now hangs on our borders in its most frightful form.

The progress of the extraordinary scourge is sometimes marked by apparent caprice. It will approach a city or district of country, reconnoitering it, as it were, with a military eye, suddenly fly off to a distance, leaving the inhabitants rejoicing in their escape, and it will then unexpectedly return and pursue its work of death. It attacks too, its victims in various ways, despatching some in a few hours, whilst in regard to others, their excruciating tortures are prolonged to a much greater length of time. Hitherto, the skill of medical science, liberal and enlightened as it now is, has been altogether incompetent to provide a sure and effective remedy.

Should the resolution be adopted, said Mr. C. the act of the President, in conformity to its request, will be merely recommendatory. Voluntary as to all, it would be obligatory upon none. There seems to be a peculiar propriety, on the ground of uniformity, in the proposed measure. Already, in different parts of the Union, the clergy of several denominations have, it is believed, had their attention turned to the subject. Different days of prayer and humiliation will be probably recommended. It is desirable that the whole nation, on the same day, shall present its united prayers and supplications to the throne of mercy.—And there can be but little doubt, that although there will be nothing coercive in the recommendation of the President, there will be general acquiesence in it. The measure will be grateful to all pious and all moral men, whether members of religious communities or not. In times of national or individual distress, all who suffer, feel an irresistible impulse to appeal to that Being, who is alone able to afford adequate relief.

I should have hesitated to present this resolution, said Mr. C., if it had been unsanctioned by precedent. But during the late war, a similar resolution was adopted by Congress, at the instance of a member of the House of Representatives from Virginia, and President Madison issued his recommendation accordingly.

It is far from my purpose to excite unnecessary alarm. All dangers appear most formidable at a distance. Even the greatest of all terrors, when the awful moment arrives, with a mind fortified by philosophical reflection, and still more if it be strengthened by religious hope and belief, is less appalling than it seemed when far off.

A single word, Mr. President, as to myself. I am a member of no religious sect. I am not a professor of religion. I regret that I am not. I wish that I was, and I trust that I shall be. But I have, and always have had, a profound respect for Christianity, the religion of my fathers, and for its rights, its usages and its observances. Among these, that which is proposed in the resolution before you, has always commanded the respect of the good and devout. And I hope it will obtain the concurrence of the Senate.

Mr. FRELINGHUYSEN said he inferred from the call of the yeas and nays, that this resolution would be opposed, and he therefore desired again to refer the Senate to the precedent of 1814. The resolution at that time was induced by the state of war into which the country had been plunged with Great Britain, and was offered by Mr. Clopton, of Virginia. The preamble, which he read, laid it down as the duty of Congress to adopt measures of this character in times of 'calamity and war.' The proposition had passed the Senate without any opposition. If in time of war it was the duty of the people to ask the special protection of God, and to supplicate the interposition of His mercy, how much more incumbent was it in reference to a scourge which had in its progress swept many millions of human beings into eternity; which went abroad on the earth as the agent and minister of God, to do his errand, and to come and go at his bidding, and over which human power had no influence. No occasion could be so fit and appropriate for humiliation as this. He hoped that no constitutional objection would be interposed to check this resolution, which was nothing more than a recommendation. It was our duty devout, and in the conviction of our entire dependence on God, to ask for the interference of his mercy; and he hoped that the present resolution would pass as did the resolution of 1814.—*See Niles's Register, Vol.* 42, *pages* 343 *and* 344.

The resolution was adopted by a vote of yeas 30, nays 13. In the House of Representatives, on the 5th July following, Mr. POLK, in a large minority, *voted to lay the resolution on the table for the balance of the session.*—Yeas 46, nays 91. On the 9th July he *again voted to lay it on the table.* The motion having failed, on motion of Mr. Bell the resolution was referred to a select committee.—*See Jour. H. of Rep. of Con. of* 1832, *pages* 1094, 1110.

Here we see that Messrs. Clay and Frelinghuysen were directly opposed to Mr. Polk.—We leave it to our readers to decide which pursued the most proper and righteous course.

WHAT WOULD THEY HAVE? The Locos say that Mr. Clay is not good enough to be President—and that Mr. Frelinghuysen is too good. We presume that their candidates are just balanced—at least in their estimation—but we incline to the opinion that the judgement of the American people in November next, will be that they are not half good enough.—*Mass. Whig.*

We take the following letter from the Nashua Telegraph. It was written by our friend BEARD, editor of that paper, on his annual visit here.

Our Pleasure Jaunt.

COHASSET, Mass. Aug. 6, 1844.

Dear Telegraph:—To be any where in this region, and not write to you, would be a thing unheard of. Our scribbling propensities are always set in full play, when we come among the inspiring scenes which nature has so lavished here, and man has turned to such good account. Not perhaps that we are especially moved by these scenes, but some how or other we always get into some sort of a scrape which affords abundant food for cogitation.—Having as you know, skulked away from our arm chair on Saturday, we found our way to Hingham. While on our way we met with a friend, who remembering some of our epistles from these diggings, expressed a belief that we could hardly find any "incidents of travel" this time. Why, Hingham, Cohasset, Nantasket, &c., are "all redolent" of incident.—We went to church on Sunday, at the oldest meeting-house in the country. We could write a whole letter on that old church. One hundred and sixty-four years have the pious of successive generations of the Hinghamites been up to it to keep holy time, and we ourself sat upon the very seat—and if we dozed at all, we dozed with our head upon the very bannister, where perhaps some of the Lincolns, the Otises, or others of the distinguished name, or perchance some of their lovely daughters did the like more than a century and a half ago. Here it remains just as then, the high old-fashioned pulpit, with its sounding board, and its little semi-gothic windows—the same old square pews, with the seats hung so as to turn up in prayer time, which the *heros of the revolution* in their youthful days used to *slam* down with a tremendous clatter, we will warrant, though their descendants have learned better manners. The pride of these degenerate days has put a thick coat of paint upon the huge rough-hewed oak timbers and braces, which present themselves to the eye every where, while the pulpit is adorned with a coat of mahogany color, and its windows hung with rich tapestry, but the same old things are there, and in spite of the preaching, we must confess that our mind was often wandering off to that far off time, to imagine something of the condition of things there then. Near by the old church is the invariable accompaniment of old churches, the old grave yard, beneath the sod of which sleep the venerable men we have alluded to, side by side with their descendants of many generations.

Hingham remains much as usual. Where nature is left to do the house painting, she does it very faithfully. The houses are a little darker colored than when we saw them last. Nevertheless, some are dissatisfied, and have taken the work out of her hands; and on the whole, we think Hingham has improved in this respect. We learned that they talked of straightening some of their streets. We protest against it. One of the beauties of that beautiful village consists in its circling streets, running around among its hills and rocks and trees. Hingham people are in some respects a peculiar people. There is no species of reform, real or imaginary, which will not find advocates there, and there is not a little of what we call reform run mad there. But then there is "no disputing about taste"—and so every one to their notion.

But we must not forget that we are writing from Cohasset. This Cohasset is a great place. Nature did a great job for it, when she planted all these rocks here, and brought the vast ocean at their feet. For grandeur of scenery, nothing can surpass it. The view of the ocean, as it sketches away broad-off, the view limited only by the power of the eye to see, is sublime, and when lashed by the tempest into fury, it beats against these old weather beaten rocks, the spectacle is grand beyond conception to those who have never seen the sea in its grandeur and its power. Steering clear of the large hotels in the neighborhood, we have quartered with a fisherman, who in default of our own efforts, furnished us with all sorts of fish, including our favorite dish of chowder. And here let us parenthetically remark, that it *does* take the Major to make a chowder, after all. Our first excursion was not successful. Having with a friend chartered a boat and a skipper, and having donned the duds, which this time we took the precaution to provide for the occasion, we put off for the "deep holes," and after toiling the whole forenoon, we returned with nothing but a few perch, one mackerel, one haddock, and lots of pollock, which were worthless, except for making mackerel bait. After rolling upon the rocks for a time, we so far recovered from a most unmerciful sea-sickness, as to do quite a respectable business at the chowder and fry. In our next excursion we were joined by the Doctor. We designed to give a portrait of the Doctor, as he appeared in a pair of oil cloth over-hauls, through which his legs stuck out *a feet*, pea-jacket, and a cap which had seen some service, and all like John Gilpin's hat, though somewhat worse for wear, comely of their kind. But being thereunto specially requested, we desist, with the single remark that he looked a good deal worse than we did, or the Squire either, and no flattery at that. We suspect that we all looked so bad that the fish were afraid of us, for we never caught a fish which was worth the fat it took to fry him. We came to the conclusion that we were a very Jonah, and sick as we were, we did not much fear, if we did not court Jonah's fate. We intimated that such was our conviction, and disposition, but the remark that at that time we more resembled the whale three days after his living meal, than Jonah, threw a doubt upon the matter. Nevertheless we had a glorious time, and though we got no fish, we got lots of fun.

Our next day's sport was more successful. If the fish would not bite, we knew what would. Clams never fail. Having returned to Hingham, we had a grand clam chowder at Otis's Hill. We don't know as the Major could beat that.

We stopped a short time with our old friend Timothy Bryant, at the Old Colony House, but other engagements, and the design of our visit prevented our enjoying the luxuries of his splendid house for any length of time. As a place of resort for sea air, in the hot season, it is without a parallel within our knowledge. Near the famed Nantasket Beach, Cohasset Rocks, and the beautiful picturesque village of Hingham, with its delightful drives, it commands scenery of every description, while the arrangements in the house are such as to make one's stay exceedingly pleasant. Mr. Bryant is exceedingly popular as a landlord, and having the appliances at his command he can suit most any body.

For the Hingham Patriot.

LEAF FROM A JOURNAL.

TOUR TO THE WHITE HILLS.

CONCLUDED.

Sleep was no stranger to us, you may be assured, after the fatigue of yesterday, and we were awakened quite abruptly by H—., who came to bid us good bye, as he was to leave us for home. After breakfast we left Crawford's in the Notch House carriage, drawn by four horses, in company with the ladies and gentlemen who were with us on the mountain. The road was dreadfully tedious, and some of the hills very long and steep; but by dint of laughing, singing, and talking religion, we succeeded in wearing away the journey till we arrived at Franconia Iron Works, where we were to dine. At the Hotel we met with an old gentleman, who was boarding here, yclept Deacon P—. a friend of Mr. W—. of our party. On the dinner table was a very large meat-dish, on which, by careful inspection, could be discerned about eight exceedingly minute pieces of fried lamb; this was the cook's chef d'oeuvre. On either side was a pie and a dish of berries, flanked by a large platter of doughnuts, (which, by the way, we've found to be an indispensable article of food on the tables during our journey) and some potatoes and pound cake. The company being duly assembled round the table, our pious Deacon requested Mr. W—. to ask the blessing. W. cast his eyes at that moment upon those half dozen bits of meat, which had been prepared for our hungry party, and shook his head, whereupon the Deacon took upon himself to go through the ceremony, and we commenced operations. The dinner was eaten, and, what was quite as important doubtless, to the Landlord, was paid for; a set of fresh horses were put to the vehicle, and we rode on to the Franconia Notch. A guide was procured to show us the curiosities on the way; but the new team of horses were so unconscionably (I doubt whether you can find this word in the dictionary) lazy, that the driver was obliged to call upon him to help whip them along. So away we came up hill, and through the woods, the driver on the carriage making the best use of his whip to urge on the horses, and the guide running along by the side thrashing them with a long stick.

Mt. Lafayette, which is next to Mt. Washington in height, rises on the south-western side of the road. Some years since, our guide told us, a party went nearly to the summit of this mountain on the Fourth of July to spend the day; after dinner the company seated themselves about in the woods to indulge in a pleasant cigar; bye and bye some one proposed to go quite to the top of the mountain, and all hands started off. At this moment they discovered, to their surprise, that the woods, about and behind them, were all on fire; and it was only by dint of incredible exertion that they succeeded in reaching the summit, and escaping the flames. In smoking, some fire was probably dropped, and the dry leaves were set in a blaze.

Here, I may as well say, S—. and the Parson left us at the Hotel to come on foot.

The first curiosity we came to, on the road, was the Basin. This is a hollow in the bed of the river worn into the solid rock by the stream pouring into it: It is about twenty feet in diameter, and nearly a perfect circle, the water fourteen feet deep, very clear and cold. The river comes in obliquely, and striking against the side is made to whirl round with great rapidity in an eddy; this, together with the stones which fall into it, and which, of course, are caught by the current, have gradually chiselled out this basin. Here we bathed our hot and dusty faces, and drank deep of the delicious water.

Farther on, at the entrance of the Notch, and overlooking the road, is the "Old Man of the Mountain." A perfect face (profile view) projecting from the bare rock. The features are good, and the expression rather stern and anxious. One can hardly divest himself of the thought that there is life there, and that Nature stationed him there a sentinel to guard those grand old woods from the hand of man. At the first point, I succeeded in getting a very tolerable likeness of the Old Man in my note book; farther on, a few rods, the face changes, and becomes much older, apparently; the teeth seem to be gone, the mouth fallen in, with an expression more mild. This Franconia Notch did not strike me as did the Crawford Notch. There was less, assuredly, of the sublime, the awful, though, perhaps, more of the beautiful. There is a hotel here, and we stopped to drink of the water that is brought from one of the mountains into a reservoir in front of the house. A fox, and a poor, sad, jaded looking deer were kept at the tavern, and shown to strangers. Rode on a few miles and stopped at a little tavern, where we dismissed the carriage. We had been here but a short time, when a carriage drove up to the door, and out sprang our friends S—. and J—., and very gallantly handed out, one after the other, three beautiful young ladies. Judge of our surprise! We could scarcely believe our eyes. How such a fortune should have befallen them was entirely inconceivable to G—., and myself. We flattered ourselves that we were as good looking as they; and withal, our dress, we thought, appeared in quite as good order as their's, but fate was against us, we concluded. As soon as practicable we learned the particulars. It seems that S—. and J. were at the Basin, when these young ladies came up to examine it. Of course the young men were quite attentive in helping the ladies about the slippery rocks, and in this way became acquainted. As there was room enough in the carriage they were invited to ride; this was the secret. The ladies were the Misses W—, they had ridden some 16 miles to see the curiosities, Basin, etc.

A short distance from the tavern is the Flume, and we all strode off through the woods to see it. It is a passage through the solid rock cut down by the river rushing through for ages. It is 1500 feet in length, about 40 feet wide, and the walls rising on either side to the height of 50 feet. In one place the walls come together nearly, and one enormous rock is suspended between them and seems just about to fall into the bed of the river. It is one of the grandest scenes imaginable.

The Misses W—, were to return immediately after seeing the Flume, and J—. and I were to accompany them; at least, this was our plan. Well! in crossing the stream to get back to the tavern, we were obliged to spring from the top of one rock to another. J—. and I were in some haste as we wished to arrange our knapsacks, before starting, and I had just sprung upon a high peaked rock in the middle of the river, and was balancing myself there on all fours, when one foot slipped, and I was precipitated head foremost into the water; of course receiving, both myself and my clothes, a most effectual soaking. Imagine the expression upon J—'s face, as he looked and saw me swimming for my cap, which was leisurely floating down stream! After landing upon the other side, I shook myself, and, at first we laughed heartily, but soon the sad truth flashed upon us, that I had'nt another suit of clothes, and, of consequence, our proposed ride with the young ladies was nipped in the bud. Ye gods and little fishes! what a disappointment! J—. was indignant, and I do believe, if he had'nt happened to have been a Parson, he would actually have sworn, or else done some other equally desperate act. Back we came to the tavern, and with heavy hearts we saw the young ladies drive away without us. The house, where we stopped, was situated solitary and alone in the woods, with no other house within four miles distance, and here we spent the night brooding over our sorrows.

The next day was Sunday; and as there was no church within 12 miles of us, we availed ourselves of the sailor's saying "no Sunday off soundings," and started for an excursion to the Pool. This is another basin, only on a

much larger scale; the water being thirty feet deep, and the walls rising to a great height around. We were obliged to climb down by ladders to the surface of the water, and some of the party had a fine time fishing for trout, though I can't say that their sport was very successful. After dinner, the Dan Tuckers bade adieu to the rest of the party, and came on through a lovely part of the country to Thornton. On the way we came to a house where religious service was going on, and listened a moment at the door. Our singular appearance, however, soon began to distract the attention of the audience from the words of eternal life that were falling from the Preacher's lips, and we prudently resumed our march. For supper to-night we had a bowl of bread and milk, at a nice farmer's house, and all hands were quite delighted to find that so good a meal could be procured for four cents; so we came to the conclusion, on the spot, to live in this way for the rest of the journey.

Turned out early the next morning, and walked off to find a farm-house where we might get some bread and milk, according to the plan aforementioned. At last S—. pointed out a decent looking house, and we entered and asked for some breakfast. On the table, in the front room, lay a large worn out family bible and some Miller papers. A bed was turned up in one corner, and some quite odoriferous night clothes, hung gracefully disposed over a chair by its side. The floor was covered with dirt, and, from appearances thereupon, we judged that a bevy of hens must have shared this apartment with the family during the night. An exceedingly ancient matron, with a young girl, and some two or three dirty little children, formed the household. The girl was dispatched, post haste, up stairs and down cellar, into the dairy and over to the neighbors, till at last a pan of milk and some sombre colored, suspicious looking bread, four bowls, (which looked, for all the world, as tho' they were last used to feed ducks or pigs from) and some spoons were produced, and we were informed that breakfast was ready. We moved our chairs towards the old round table, and gazed at these preparations for the repast with heavy hearts; at length, after a pause long enough for a five minute's grace, the Parson seized the ladle, dipped out some milk from the reservoir, the pan, and shutting his eyes, commenced the attack. It was too late to recede; so with desperate determination, though with nauseated stomachs, we devoured a quantity, and throwing the woman a piece of money, rushed from the house to breathe again fresh air. Adieu! to the bright visions of economy, and the frugal meals of bread and milk at neat farm-houses, which we had fondly cherished and almost dreamed of. Cruel disappointment! Shadows they came, like shadows they have vanished. Slowly and sadly we paced along through the beautiful woods on the banks of the Pemigewassett; we could'nt sing, we had no heart to laugh, and Nature had no attractions for us. A tavern sign appears! we enter the bar-room, and all care is forgotten while regaling ourselves on the pies and cheese, the cake and maple sugar of mine host. Well! one thing we've learned by our sad experience of this day, and that is, never to expect to find anything fit to eat, or anything like neatness in a house where there's dirt upon the floor. How fortunate it is that there's a law of compensation in all these things! "Suffering has also its reward."

The roads through which we passed during the day were excellent, and the raspberries which grew in great abundance by the sides of the fences, were really superb. Nevertheless the remembrance of our sad breakfast still haunted us, and damped our spirits; so that glad enough were we when the steeples and white houses of the town of Plymouth came in sight, and happier still when cozily seated at the table of the Pemigewassett House. We have begun to miss the bracing air of the mountains, and sicken at sight of the green fields and fertile plains, which now take the place of the rough old hills and rocky cliffs.

The next morning we started for Concord on the top of the stage; we had eleven passengers, and part of the way there were six horses to the coach. In the stage were two ladies and with them a pair of babies, who, by the way, were quite well disposed. At Concord we astonished the good people on the Main st. as we drove up to the Phœnix Hotel again, with our rousing chorus. And here the Dan Tuckers sung their last song, and—separated.

Illumination of Niagara Falls. A visitor at the Falls, thus writes the editor of the Brooklyn Star: "The spray which rises from the horse shoe fall to a great height, I think contains a jet of hydrogen gas, and I regretted much that I had not brought a ball of plantinium sponge which I had prepared, with a tube and with a pole to place in this jet, thus igniting the gas and producing a blaze which would surpass in the splendor of its great corusecations, the great hydrogen walls on the great Kanawha. The Falls would make a splendid bonfire; and if I am right in supposing a column of hydrogen to pass upward from this cataract, the blaze would be almost perpetual."

The following communication we copy from the Atlas. It is another of the many instances in which Capt. Beal has rescued persons from a watery grave, since he has commanded the Gen. Lincoln. The remarks contained in it, are just, and well merited.

Messrs Editors:—

I have not seen, in any of our papers, a notice of the prompt and efficient manner in which Capt. Beal, of the steamer General Lincoln, saved the life of a fellow being, a few days since. It seems that two colored men had been down the harbor fishing, in a sail boat, said to be the same in which the Farm School boys were lost. Coming up, opposite Governor's Island, the boat was seen to upset by those on board the steamer. She was immediately put away to the rescue, and one man was reached just as he was making his last effort to sustain himself, which he had done by clinging to a small fish car. He was taken on board, almost exhausted. His companion, a man by the name of Roberts, went down with the boat, leaving, I am told, a family of eight or nine children. Capt. Beal has often been successful in saving life, and such efforts should not pass without notice. The public are giving substantial evidence, this year, that they appreciate his obliging and gentlemanly conduct towards all who take passage with him. The Gen. Lincoln was never more popular than at present, and offers inducements for a trip to the sea shore, unsurpassed by those of any boat running in our harbor. B.

A Living Monster. The Philadelphia Native American says, "We have been put in possession of the particulars of the birth of the most singular and remarkable object of the human species, which has been seen in this country, or perhaps the world." The father of the monster told the American's informant that he had hoped the fact would not come to the ears of the community. Proceeding to the back of the room, which was shaded and darkened by damask curtains, he found the nurse, who wished to know if he were desirous of seeing the *baby?* and suiting the action to the word, drew the cradle round to the light and took from over it a quilt, and exhibited to his view, he said, one of the most hideous and singular specimens of the human species of which he ever recollected hearing or reading. The head, in shape and dimensions, resembled more that of a large bull-frog, than any other quadruped or biped, being long and flat covered with short, thick, soft, black down. The mouth when open, is sufficiently large enough to take in a small sized egg. The tongue appeared to be forked, and when fretting in the least, stuck out like that of a serpent. The eyes, which were of reddish cast, were constantly in motion, rolling from side to side. The throttle he described as enormous in size; and what would choke an ordinary child, this one swallowed with ease and indifference. It is of the male gender, and in other respects resembles ordinary children, with the exception of one foot, which is as broad as long, and may be considered as cloven. When out of humor, instead of crying naturally, it sets up the most piteous howl imaginable, and what is very remarkable, the child, he was informed by the nurse, has never shed a tear. Its food is generally boiled milk, sweetened with sugar—the mother not deigning to suckle it. Its appetite is always craving, and it swallows every thing given it with avidity. It eats very readily a saucer of its usual food at a time. It has been pronounced by a scientific gentleman who examined it, as the greatest phenomenon in nature, and the greatest wonder of the age. A full account of it would, ere this, have been published, but it was prevented by the father, who was tenacious and immovable on the point. This account, it is said, gives but a very faint idea of the child, as it was given by a gentleman who was a mere casual visitor, and made no other examination than was afforded by a few minutes view whilst it lay in the cradle.

The Bargain and Corruption Slander. The April number of the Southern Quarterly Review, which belongs to the Calhoun wing of Locofocoism, contains an article on Clay and Calhoun, in which, at the close of a parallel between the two statesmen, the reviewer makes the following honorable and complete recantation of his belief in the truth of the charge of bargain and corruption made against Mr. Clay:

"It is very seldom that we are furnished with a finer vindication of one's self than can be found in the address of Mr. Clay to his constituents, in reply to the famous (infamous,) charge of bribery and corruption made against him in the Presidential contest of 1825. We well remember the time when, in the heat and contest of battle, it seemed to us that charge was triumphantly sustained, and that Mr. Clay, in the eye of posterity, would be forever disgraced. But time, and a more even temper, have produced here all that his best friends could desire, and fresh from the perusal of this defence, we are ready to give him, if indeed he now requires it, the verdict of an acquittal. What is most remarkable is the truthfulness stamped upon every line. It is the production of one who seemed to feel that he was not writing for a day, or for those who were then around him, but for those who were to come on the stage. It is an argument to be read and admired by those who would hear the charge, and pronounce their decision, when the subject of the discussion has laid his head upon his mound of earth, and his spirit passed from its earthly tenement to a purer habitation."

Power of Imagination. Carlyle tells the story of a ghost, which haunted a house in Scotland, occupied by credulous people, but which on investigation proved to be a rusty old meat-jack, next door, which in its creaking, jerking revolutions, gave forth tones which a fertile imagination twisted into "Once I was hap-hap-happy, now I meeserable!"

Hingham Patriot.

HINGHAM, AUGUST 16, 1844.

TERMS—$2 50 per annum, or $2 if paid within 3 months

RAILROADS—HINGHAM BRANCH.

It does seem as though the present age had, at last, hit upon the grand desideratum in travelling, in the extensive use at present made of Railroads. Almost all the requisites for comfort, safety and speed are here secured. Little could the inventor have foreseen, when laying those first rails, that he was forging the chains which were to unite, in the bonds of harmony and interest, the North and South, the East and the West; that ere long the ends of the earth might be made to join hands, and the sojourner in foreign lands exchange the greetings of affection with friends at home, by means of those iron arms of union. Could he have known what a vast amount of benefit and advantage he was thus conferring on the world, surely his anxiety, his toil would have been lightened. Look back some twenty years, and compare the facilities which were then offered to the traveller, with the conveniences he can now enjoy. We are next door neighbors now to those whom, a short time since, we were separated by a month's journey. A person would be laughed at, now a days, who should think of making his will, when about to start on a journey to any of the southern cities; yet how many years is it since it was considered so great an undertaking to visit New York by land, that people frequently made it a point to settle their earthly affairs before setting out. The saying that "this is an age of improvement," has become an axiom. The present generation seems to be spending its life in devising ways and means for the moral regeneration of mankind, and the amelioration of its condition socially and physically. Each day brings forth some new invention, some grand discovery that shall alleviate man's sufferings, and make life less a burden; and every year some fresh idea springs up in philosophy, politics or religion which is destined to subvert the present order of things, and make this earth of ours a garden of Eden. But we are wandering from the subject.

In our last paper, it will be remembered, was a communication upon the subject of a Branch Road from Hingham to join the Old Colony Railroad, at Quincy. We have, for some time, been waiting for an opportunity to say a word in relation to this matter, although what we shall say may not carry much authority or conviction with it. It is a common saying that if a man don't put his own shoulder to the wheel, he may cry in vain to Hercules for help; or in other words if he don't help himself nobody will help him, and we've found it to be so, even when the promise was fair. Well, Hingham must bear this in mind. Since the decline of the mackerel fishery, the business has been in the transition state here; and now that it has just begun to emerge from the chrysalis, it seems desirable that every exertion should be made to raise it up again to perfect life, and it does seem that an opportunity is now offered. What we want is a market for the produce of our farms and the various manufactories. Give us this, and the little farming, the little manufactuting interests here shall increase. Boston is too far from us now; the expense of getting to and from the market with our goods is too great. A railroad must diminish this considerably, taking the whole year round. Again, as has been suggested before, Hingham has advantages for a country residence unsurpassed by any town in the vicinity of the city. But, as things are now, it takes too long to get here; one must spend four good hours of each day in getting to and from Boston. By railroad this time would be diminished more than half, and this is no slight consideration. Let us bestir ourselves, then; let the nightly conclaves of wise men on the Bridge, and at the stores, take the subject into consideration, and if it is practicable, and upon examination found advisable, then see to it that something is done in season. Hingham is no inconsiderable town in the Old Colony, and it seems quite fit and proper that she should have a share in an enterprise which is to be of so much service to the whole county. Towns on the line of the Railroad will assuredly advance, and Hingham must inevitably be thrown into the shade, unless a fair chance be given her. But, says one, "who is to take the stock?" Why, won't the Railroad increase the value of *real estate* in the town? To be sure. Then let every one who owns a foot of land, become a stockholder at once. More than this, let the project be made to appear a feasible one, and there will be no difficulty in finding the stock taken up. Then let a proper interest be taken, and the affair is settled.

☞ The Annual Party, which is usually accompanied by Hon. John Q. Adams, made their excursion to the Cold Spring, yesterday. We are sorry to learn that Mr. Adams was unable to be present, from some accident which occured to him the day before.

Tremendous Convention.

The Whigs of the Western part of the Commonwealth held a great Convention at Springfield, on Friday last, and it was a glorious affair. Upwards of 15000 men were present, and two thousand five hundred ladies. The ladies are all Whigs, and no mistake! Among the distinguished Whig statesmen present on this occasion were Hon. Henry Granger, Hon. Daniel Webster, Hon. Rufus Choate, Hon. Charles Hudson, Hon. Jonathan Chapman, Hon. Charles Chapman, of Hartford, Hon. R. C. Winthrop, and others.

The delegation from West Springfield was attended by a long vehicle, holding twenty-six Ladies, each with a flag with the name of the United States. The Westfield delegation was accompanied by a large wagon containing every variety, almost, of machinery in full operation.

The town of Chester, which gave but 130 Whig votes in November last, was represented by 163 Whig delegates, and to them was awarded the Prize Banner. The gentleman who received the banner on their behalf, stated that every Whig voter in town was present, except one old man 87 years old, who was left crying when the delegation started, because bodily infirmity prevented him from attending.

Pickpockets. On Saturday evening last, just as the steamer Gen. Lincoln was leaving the wharf in Boston, two blacklegs, named William Jones and James Bayle, were arrested for picking the pocket of Mr. John Baker, senior partner of the firm of Baker, Lincoln & Co. of this town. One of the rascals was arrested on the spot, and the other attempted to escape by running away, and was pursued into an outhouse in Atkinson street, where he was secured. They had abundant time for reflection in the Watch House on Sunday, and were brought up to the Police Court on Monday morning, and each were ordered to recognize in the sum of $500 for their appearance at the Municipal Court in September, and in default thereof were committed. The pocket book contained $39 in money, and promissory notes to the amount of one hundred more. Jones was also ordered to recognize in the sum of $200 to answer to the charge of resisting the officer who had him in custody after his arrest.

Plymouth Railroad. We learn from the Plymouth Memorial, that Messrs. Carter and Adams, who have been appointed Engineers of the road, have nearly completed the surveys for its location. Mr. Adams was yesterday upon the line between here and Kingston. By the recent surveys considerable improvement has been made in the line, particularly through Kingston, by which the road will pass over the plain near the village, affording a more convenient depot for all that vicinity. It is expected that the grading of the Road will be under contract by the first of October. The first assessment of 10 per cent., of the capital stock is payable on Thursday next.

Thunder made to Order. The Grand Rapids Enquirer tells of a man in "them diggins" being informed that thunder was death to cut worms, and being much troubled with their works in his garden, and despairing too, of any thunder of Nature's manufacture, resolved to have some of domestic production. Pursuant to this determination, he charged an old musket, muzzle full, took a pail of water and a lantern, proceeded to the cabbage garden, rained on the plants copiously from his bucket, made the lantern open and shut *sesame*, by way of lightning, and then in hot haste let off "Old Copenhagen" for thunder. The worms "cut and run," while the manufacturer of the domestic circle lay with his back to the earth, rendered oblivious from the knocks caused by the re-percussive action of the thunder machine.

Quackery. Quite an excitement has been produced in Wurtzboro,' Chemung County, N. Y., by the death of a citizen named Bross, who is alleged to have fallen a victim to the malpractice of an empyric named John Hollister. Mr. Bross had been visited by a slight bilious attack, but had nearly recovered from it, under the prescriptions of his regular physician; but having a slight return of pain, while his own physician was temporarily out of reach, Hollister, the quack, was sent for, who administered one of his vile specific—an infusion of tobacco, and the application of fresh entrails, taken from some animal killed for the purpose. The *remedy* very soon killed the patient, and his neighbors deemed it their duty to expose the alleged homicide.

☞ On our first page will be found a good political article, which we commend to the careful perusal of all; also, a letter of an editor, who has been on an excursion here, and the conclusion of the journal of the Tour to the White Hills. The fourth page, with the exception of the advertisements is devoted to the cause of humanity.

The post office at Woodstock, Md., has been discontinued for want of a Postmaster.

Picnic. Tomorrow afternoon the friends of Temperance in South Hingham, will hold a Picnic at Eel River, so called. The people, Ladies we mean particularly, up there, understand the business of fixing up affairs of this sort, and we have no doubt that it will be a pleasant party; at least, in pursuance of the summons, we shall appear at the time and place of said Picnic armed and *accompanied*, to participate in the sentiments and speeches, to say nothing of the eatables and cold water, which, we doubt not, will be abundant on the occasion. We suppose that, by holding the Picnic at this singular named river, they had in view the circumstances which often occur at such parties, and wish the young gents to bear in mind, that "there is many a *slip* between the cup and lip."

☞ We understand that the Scholars and Teachers, together with the Parents and Friends of the First Parish, contemplate holding a Picnic, at Forest Sanctuary, on Tuesday afternoon next.

Ordination. Rev. J. H. Farnsworth will will be ordained for the work of the Ministry, by appropriate services, in the Universalist Church, on Sunday evening next. Services to commence at 7 o'clock.

Pelton's Outline Maps. Last week we stated in the notice given of these maps, that they could be obtained for $100 per set. This was a mistake. Capt. Corbett, who gave us the information, said it would cost $100 to supply the schools—meaning the four schools in town—from this we got the $100. But they only cost $25 per set.

☞ The smallest business we know of, next to that of eating soup with a knitting-needle, is for a person, calling himself a *man*, to leave a paper in the post-office, to be sent back to the printer. Why did'nt that fellow over to North Weymouth, come to *this office* and stop his paper like a man, and not *sneak* out in such a *mean* way as he did.

☞ we have received a paper from Lynn, entitled the Awl. It is published by an association of Cordwainers. The articles are *face stitched* and *pulled up strong*, no mistake. We will gladly exchange, for we have a good deal of sympathy for the shoemakers, not because we were ever an experienced Snob, but because we once undertook to make a shoe, and know how good it is.

☞ We have received some two or three communications in reply to Mr. Burchard's Letter, already, and how many more we shall receive before Saturday night we cannot tell.

☞ There was a Temperance Picnic at Cohasset, yesterday. Mr. Gough, and other distinguished speakers were present. Singing by the Boston Quartette Club.

A Destructive Fire. On Monday morning last, about 10 o'clock, a fire broke out in one of the upper rooms of the Town House in Manchester, N. H., used as an Armory by one of the military companies, and the whole building was totally destroyed. Its cost was about 24,000 dollars, and it was insured for 12,000 dollars. The basement and second stories of the building, were occupied as stores of various kinds, public offices, printing office, and Post Office. The records of the town were lost, with the exception of those of the present year. The total loss is not less than 35,000.

☞ The Mass Convention of the Whigs is to be holden on Boston Common, on Thursday the *nineteenth* of September next.

Loco Foco Nominations. At the Loco Convention held at Worcester, on Wednesday last, Charles G. Greene was elected President. The following gentlemen were nominated for the office of Governor and Lieut. Gov.

For Governor,

GEORGE BANCROFT.

For Lieut. Governor,

H. H. CHILDS.

On the first balloting, Bancroft received 340 votes, and about 100 were divided between Isaac Davis, of Worcester, Merrick and others—Rantoul not receiving any—poor fellow!

Wonder if they thought the "Old Colony had come (?)"

ELECTION RETURNS.

Kentucky. The indications are that Owsley the Whig candidate for Governor will be elected, by over Ten Thousand Majority. The Senate and House are also Whig.

Indiana comes in gloriously; Senate, House, Popular vote all right. Indiana safe for Henry Clay.

Missouri. The Cincinnati Correspondent of the New York Tribune says, I have received a note from St. Louis. In the City and County, Whig majority 800.

Alabama. The returns are not decisive, and we cannot give any thing satisfactory.

Illinois. We have no returns of the result for the members of the Legislature of this State. There is little or no hope entertained that it will be redeemed from Locofocoism.

MULTUM IN PARVO.

The Plymouth Memorial states that some workmen employed in constructing a road on Watson's hill in that town disinterred two human skeletons. Upon that hill the first Indian treaty was made between the Pilgrims and Massasoit. It is not known that any of the Pilgrims or their descendants were buried in that neighborhood, and the probability is that these are the remains of some of the aborigines.

To Pensioners. Widows who are entitled to the benefits of the act of the 17th June, 1844, continuing certain pensions for four years longer, are informed that Congress has made no appropriation for paying those pensions, and that, therefore, no payment can be made before the last of December next.

A man named Joseph Clock, drowned himself the other day in the Connecticut river. That clock has stopped.

In Massachusetts, in olden times, the young men were not allowed to kiss the maidens, except with the advice, consent, and in the presence of some elderly and discreet aunt. "Times aint now as they used to was"—heaven be praised!

Some rascals in Hanover street, Boston, have been repeating their trick of throwing ink upon the dresses of females who pass them in the evening.

A "notion seller" was offering Yankee clocks, finely varnished and colored, and with a looking glass in front, to a certain lady not remarkable for beauty—"Why, it's beautiful," said the vender. "Beautiful, indeed! a look at it almost frightens me!" said the lady. "Then, marm," replied Jonathan, "I guess you'd better buy one that hain't got no looking glass."

There is at present an immense excitement at the Ecclaeobion, No. 152 Washington street, among the steam chickens, ducks, quails and peacocks—more than fifty of which are hatched every day by steam.

Mr. Blossom :—We received what you sent, and took liberally.

☞ They have commenced straightening the road near the Universalist Meeting House. Do let that tree stand, Mr. Surveyor, if it must stand in the middle of the street. You never will see another one grow as large in your day.

Hon. H. A. Muhlenberg, the democratic candidate for Governor of Pennsylvania, was struck with apoplexy on Saturday evening, at his residence, in Reading, and expired at an early hour on Sunday morning.

☞ Who is that fellow that is so regular at sneezing, about the same hour each day, on the Bridge? The report can be distinctly heard at this office.

In New York, a sensation has been produced by the elopement of a wealthy baker's daughter with a sturdy Dutchman. No fall in the price of flour.

It is an exceedingly fortunate thing for public defaulters, that "to be suspended" don't mean to be hung.

If you have ever seen a fly in a honey pot, take warning, and never fall in love.

A man down East has invented a pair of yellow spectacles, to make lard look like butter. He is willing to lend them to purchasers who buy of him.

The best definition of courtship, is the following:—"It consists in a number of quiet attentions, not so pointed as to alarm, nor so vague as not to be understood."

Gov. Morton has communicated to the Bay State Democrat an address, in which he declines being a candidate for Governor of this Commonwealth at the next election, or for any office hereafter.

It is said that Government has commenced operations for constructing a Fort on the Penobscot river, opposite Bucksport, Me.

The Madisonion says that Santa Anna's army for the invasion of Texas, is commanded principally by European officers.

Lieut. Governor Dickinson of New York declines a renomination to the office he now fills.

There have been built at Cincinnati, since the first of January last, seventeen steamboats.

Not less than forty-seven editors are now imprisoned in France. What a paradise for the editorial fraternity that country must be!

The New York Sun says that the Locos talk of nominating Edwin Forrest, the tragedian, as a candidate for Congress at the approaching election.

It is stated that northern farmers continue to flock to Virginia, where land is cheap, free labor more effective than slave labor, and markets close at hand.

They have Nectarine Plums at Worcester that measure from 6 to 8 inches in circumference, and sell for 50 cents a dozen.

A niece of the celebrated John Ross, of the Cherokee tribe, has made her appearance at Saratoga, and is quite a belle there.

It is said that Foster, the seceder from Mormonism, whose press was destroyed at Nauvoo, and was the occasion of the recent outbreak, has gone back to Mormonism again. He had property in the city of Nauvoo, which he was prevented from using while out of the fold.

The Trustees of Washington College, at Hartford, Ct. have determined to change the name of that institution to Trinity College, in consequence of the number of Colleges in this country bearing the former name.

The London Observer mentions a discovery at the General Post Office, in consequence of offensive smells, that certain surgeons have been in the habit of forwarding by post portions of human bodies to each other for dissection.

☞ Delinquents!—settle your bills. See advertisement. Mr Wilder says it's the last time asking.

A Locofoco out West, who has been in the habit of betting on elections, says he doesn't intend to bet that Polk will carry a single State; but he'll wager one hundred dollars that Clay won't get the vote of Texas.

A correspondent of the Northampton Courier says that on visiting Mr. Paine's Cocoonery at the Community, he was shown his beautiful crop of 600,000 silk worms.—Mr. Paine's nett profit on capital invested in silk growing, is 37 1 2 per cent.

☞ Wonder if that scamp who was found stealing fruit the other night will be caught in the same trap again?

The Lowell Courier says that every hand loom in the place for weaving carpets is now in active operation. A gentleman in the town of Framingham is now putting up one hundred hand looms in addition to such as he has already in operation.

We learn from the New York papers, that arrangements are making to extend the Electro-Magnetic Telegraph from Baltimore to New York and thence to Boston.

A man nearly eighty years of age, named Nicholas Hare, has been arrested and held to bail in Philadelphia, for participating, as is alleged, in the Southwark riots.

The Edgefield, S. C. Advertiser says that the health of Mr. McDuffie is such, that his physicians have enjoined upon him to be quiet and tranquil, and to avoid all exertion and excitement.

MARRIED,

In Abington, by Rev. J. W. Ward, Mr. Adoniram J. Loring, to Miss Abigail W. Alden, both of A.

DIED,

In this town, on Monday last, Miss Hannah Beal, aged 62 years.

In this town, on Friday last, Charles H. son of Charles S. Libby, aged 8 months.

In South Weymouth, 7th inst., Mrs. Anna Reed, wife of Alvan Reed, late of New Orleans, 30.

In Boston, 9th inst., Franklin, son of Mr. Edward Wilder, of this town, aged 20.

From the Baptist Record.

OBITUARY.

Brownsville, Pa. July 13, 1844.

Departed this life, July the 1st, after the short illness of twelve hours, Tilson Fuller, aged fifty-five years. The deceased was born in Plymouth county, Massachusetts, but had been for some years a resident of Brownsville, Fayette county, Pennsylvania, where with indefatigable and unwearied zeal, he labored in building up the cause of his Divine Master. The Baptist church of which he was a member, as well as his bereaved family and the community at large, deeply feel and lament his loss. His Christian life and exemplary walk and conversation, which was in all points in accordance with his profession, is the only consolation left to his surviving friends; they feel that, though they have sustained a loss that can never be replaced, yet that loss is his gain. He has left the church below, he has entered that rest that remaineth for the people of God, "Where the wicked cease from troubling and the weary are at rest."

Sweet will the morn of Eternity dawn,
Death shall be vanquished, his sceptre be gone;
Joyfully then shall I witness his doom,
Joyfully, joyfully, safely at home.

☞ Plymouth papers will please copy.

Temperance Notice.

THE *Hingham Total Abstinence Society*, will hold a Social Meeting on the high ground in the rear of the residence of *Samuel Hobart, Esq.*, on SUNDAY afternoon next, at ½ past 5 o'clock. Friends of humanity heed the call. By order of the Government

RUFUS LANE, Sec'y.

Aug. 16.

Scituate Institution for Savings.

THE Quarterly meeting of the Trustees of this Institution, will be held at the Office of the Treasurer on TUESDAY, the 27th inst., at which time a dividend of the profits for the last six months will be declared.

EBENEZER T. FOGG, Treasurer.

Aug. 16, '44 eptm.

Dog Lost.

A BROWN PUP, between 3 and 4 months old, was lost from the *Atlantic House*, on Friday last. He was seen near the store of *F. Burr, Lower Plain*, on the evening of that day. Whoever finds said PUP will please leave him at said store, or give information to Mr. ROLIE, Weymouth.

Aug. 16.

Unsettled Accounts.

NOTICE is hereby given, that *all persons* indebted to the late firm of Wilder & Gill, or to Wm. W. Wilder, are requested to settle their accounts at *this Office*, with J. Farmer, or John Gill, who are authorized to settle the same. WILDER & GILL.

WM. W. WILDER.

Aug. 16, '44.

GRAIN, FLOUR &C.

JUST received per schrs. Eunice Cobb & Emulus, and for sale at WHITON'S GRAIN, FLOUR & MEAL Store.

50 bbls. of Extra Premium FLOUR.
150 " Common Brands Gen. FLOUR.
228 bushels MIDDLINGS.
1000 " FINE FEED.
300 " OATS.

Hingham, August, 16, 1844. 3t.

A ***BOY WANTED*** immediately at this Office as an Apprentice. None need apply whose parents do not reside in town, unless he has some knowledge of the business. Aug 16.

Medicinal Uses of the Wild Cherry.

Ever since the settlement of America, Wild Cherry has been known to possess very important medicinal virtue. Every body knew this fact, but nobody knew how to extract its essential properties. Every mother gives Wild Cherry tea to her children for worms, for colds, and for almost every disease; and adults throughout our country are in the habit of making a compound or syrup of Wild Cherry bark, and other ingredients, to be used in spring as an antidote to complaints incident to that changeful season. It is found by experiment that the Wild Cherry posseses even far more important qualities than was ascribed to it. For the first stages of Consumption, Asthma, no matter how long standing, Coughs, Liver Complaint, &c., it is proved to be the best medicine known to man. Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry is a chemical extract, combined with a similar extract from Tar, which enhances its value. Its success in curing Pulmonary disease, in almost every stage, after our best physicians could do no more, has astonished the faculty, and led them to confess that Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry possesses a principle heretofore unknown to medical men. For sale by

ROYAL WHITON, Hingham.

Aug. 16.

Parr's Life Pills.

Spring and Fall. The spring and fall of the leaf have been always remarked as the periods when disease, if it be lurking in the system, is sure to show itself. The coldness of winter renders torpid the acrimonious fluids of the body, and in this state of inactivity, their evil to the system is not perceived, but at the spring these are roused, and if not checked, mix up and circulate with the blood, and thus the whole system is contaminated.—Parr's Life Pills, taken three every night for two or three weeks, will rid the body of all that is noxious, and produce health and comfort. Persons troubled with scorbutic affections, are strongly advised to try them at this time of the year; in a few days they will see the powerful clearing properties they possess, and thus be induced to continue them. Recently, a remarkable case where a gentleman was so dreadfully afflicted with a scorbutic affection as to be quite unsightly, by a patient undeviating course of these pills, his system has undergone a thorough change, and his skin is now as fair and sound as that of a healthy child. The fall of the leaf also is a time when the system, relaxed by the heat of the summer, would be highly benefitted by a few weeks' course of the pills, two or three every night; these will clear off sour and bad humors which heat invariably generates. The liver, which generally gets sluggish, will be put into healthy action, and thus be able to perform the functions allotted to it: the body altogether will be re-invigorated, and prepared to undergo whatever change the winter or spring may bring on. For sale by

ROYAL WHITON, Hingham.

Aug. 16.

Cold Spring.

THE Subscriber would inform the public that the COLD SPRING HOUSE is now ready for the reception of Parties who may wish to enjoy a day among the rocks.

☞ Cooks furnished, who understand *their business*, and at a reasonable rate, by giving due notice. HENRY SIDERS.

July 19.

PLAID
Cassimeres & Vestings.

ANOTHER lot of those *Splendid Plaid Cassimeres* and *Vestings*, just received at CORBETT'S, which are selling very cheap.

PAINTING AND GLAZING.

THE Subscriber informs his friends and the public that he continues to execute

PAINTING AND GLAZING

in all its branches, at the shop formerly occupied by Bela Cushing, deceased, nearly opposite Rev. Mr. Russell's Meeting House, South Hingham.

☞ All orders promptly attended to.

July 26. JOSIAH G. HIGGINS.

Notice.

PERSONS having unsettled accounts with the Subscriber may be sure of finding him at home, for two or three weeks, where the balance in his favor will be gratefully received. DANIEL BURR.

Aug. 9, 1844.

HINGHAM
CHEAP GRAIN STORE.
Four, Grain, Wood, Coal, &c.

THE Subscribers have constantly on hand and will sell at the lowest cash prices,

Family Flour,	Eastern Hard and
Yellow and	Pine Wood,
White Corn,	Barley,
Oats, Shorts,	Rye, &c.

First quality of RED ASH COAL, selected particularly for Parlor Grates.

All of which will be sold as low as can be purchased at any other store in Hingham, or its vicinity, For Cash.

☞ Customers are requested to call and satisfy themselves before purchasing.

N. WHITTEMORE & CO.,

August 9, 1844. *Central Wharf.*

Nantasket House.

THE Subscriber having made additional arrangements to his establishment, on this well known and beautiful peninsular, is now ready to accommodate those who visit his house, in the best manner.

Being located on the seashore, he is at all times able to furnish his customers with every kind of fin and shell FISH, the best the market affords.

The Bay for its beauty, and variety of fish is not surpassed by any other in the world, and he has safe and commodious boats, with experienced boatmen for fishing excursions, or to convey perties to fort Warren or any of the surrounding Islands.

Those who are in the pursuit of health or pleasure will find it to their advantage to ride over the splendid beach, and enjoy the refreshing breeze of the ocean.

He hopes by constant attention to their wishes and desires to merit a share of the public patronage.

MOSES B. TOWER.

Hull, July 26. 6w.

The Washingtonian Reform,

AN ADDRESS delivered before the Hingham Total Abstinence Society, June 16, by James L. Baker, Esq., published by request of the Government of the Society, just published and for sale at the Book Store of E. B. Gill, and at the Stores of Henry Cushing, South Hingham, Whiton & Nash, Lower Plain, Isaac Hersey, Jr. & Co., West End, and Levi N. Bates, in Cohasset.

July 26.

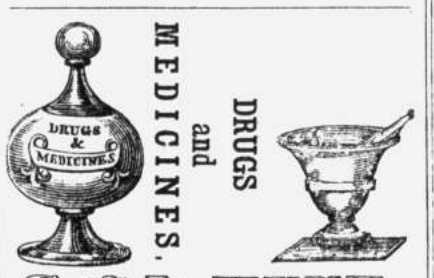
House to Let.

A PART of the HOUSE recently occupied by George Thaxter, in the West part of the town; together with part of the Barn, and about ten acres of *Land*.

For particulars enquire of RUFUS W. LINCOLN, Post Master, or of the subscriber, No. 1 Hancock st. Boston.

GEORGE THAXTER.

Hingham, July 26, 1844. 3w.



MEDICINES.
DRUGS and

C. & L. HUNT,

ARE constantly supplied with DRUGS and MEDICINES of all kinds, and of the best quality. Also, most of the

PATENT MEDICINES,

such as Anderson's, Brandreth's, Dean's, Lee's, Wright's Indian Vegetable, and other Pills;—Vegetable Pulmonary Balsam; Gardner's Balsam of Liverwort; Moore's Essence of Life; Dr. Jayne's Expectorant; Sand's Sarsaparilla; Bristol's do; Dalby's Carminiative; Jaundice Bitters; Sherman's Medicated Lozenges, Strengthening Plasters, and Papillary Oil;—Brown's Sarsaparilla and Tomato Bitters;—Murray's Fluid Magnesia; Thomson's Eye Water.

A variety of Hair, Teeth, Clothes, and other Brushes; Toilet Soaps; Tooth Powders; Toilet Powders; Perfumery, and other

FANCY ARTICLES.

☞ Strict attention given to Physician's prescriptions and to Family Medicines.

August 2.

Salt Meadow and Mowing Land.
FOR SALE,

NINE acres of MOWING LAND, on Turkey-Hill. Four acres of SALT MEADOW with the GRASS standing thereon, on Wear River. One lot of WOODLAND in Third Division, containing six acres.

Enquire of ELIJAH BURR.

Hingham, July 19, 1844. tf

Blanks.

FISHERMEN'S SHIPPING PAPERS, and other BLANKS, for sale at this Office. July 12.

LIVERY STABLE.



THE Subscriber informs his friends and the public that he has, at his old stand, near *Fountain Square*, a few good

Horses and Carriages,

with which he will accommodate them, on as good terms as at any other establishment in town.

August 2. EDWIN WILDER.

To the Honorable Aaron Hobart, Judge of Probate for the County of Plymouth:

THE Petition of Heman Stoddard, of Hanover, Cyrus Stoddard, of Scituate, Martin Stoddard, of Marshfield, Jacob Sprague, and his wife Celia Sprague, of Hingham, all in said County of Plymouth; Noah Vining and his wife Polly Vining, of Weymouth, in the County of Norfolk; Mary Stoddard, widow of Samuel Stoddard deceased; Samuel Stoddard and Mary Stoddard junior, children of the said Samuel, all of Boston, in the County of Suffolk:

Respectfully represents, that your Petitioners are interested in and hold in common and undivided with one Obadiah Stoddard, now (if living) in parts unknown, a certain parcel of land with a dwelling-house and other buildings thereon, containing about five acres, lying in said Scituate—it being that part of the Estate of Obadiah Stoddard, late of said Scituate, deceased, which was set off to his late widow Celia Stoddard, deceased, as her dower of her husband's Estate. The shares of your petitioners being as follows:

The said Heman, Cyrus, Martin, Jacob and his wife Celia, Noah and his wife Polly, one seventh each as children of the said Obadiah senior, deceased.

The said Mary senior, one twenty-first part thereof as her dower of her late husband's estate.

The said Samuel junior and Mary junior of one twenty-first thereof each.

And the said Heman, Cyrus, Martin, Jacob and wife, and Noah and wife, are desirous of their said shares thereof in severalty.

And the said Mary senior and Mary junior and Samuel junior, are desirous of holding their said shares, being one seventh, in common with each other.

Wherefore, they pray your Honor to cause petition thereof to be made, and their said shares to be divided and set off by metes and bounds.

Dated at Scituate this fourth day of June, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-four.

Heman Stoddard,	Cyrus Stoddard,
Samuel A. Stoddard,	Mary S. Stoddard,
Noah Vining,	Mary L. Vining,
Jacob Sprague,	Celia Sprague,
Martin Stoddard	

Plymouth ss. At a Court of Probate holden at Scituate, in and for said County, on the first Tuesday of June 1844:—

UPON the foregoing petition of Heman Stoddard and others, Ordered, that the said petitioner notify all persons interested therein, to appear at a Court of Probate to be holden at Scituate, in and for said County, on the last Tuesday of August next, by causing an attested copy of said petition with this order thereon, to be published in the Hingham Patriot, a newspaper printed in Hingham, three weeks successively prior to said Court, that they may then and there appear and shew cause, if any they have, why the prayer thereof should not be granted.

AARON HOBART, Judge of Probate.

A true copy attest:

JACOB H. LOUD, Register.

HINGHAM DYE HOUSE.

THE Proprietors inform the Public that this establishment is now under the superintendance of Mr. Frances Humphrey, a Dyer whose long experience and excellent qualifications, enable them to assure their friends that Job

Dyeing, Finishing and Cleansing,

will be done in a style not surpassed by any other establishment in the City or Country.

☞ The patronage of the Families of this town and vicinity is respectfully solicited.

July 26. 6sp.

EXPRESS WAGONS.

THE subscriber is now running a Wagon for the transportation of Baggage, Bundles, &c., to and from the morning and evening trips of the steamboat General Lincoln.

Also, to and from the Hingham and Boston Packets for the accommodation of the public.

Orders attended to with punctuality and despatch. MICAJAH MEARS.

A slate will be kept at the store of E. B. Gill; orders may also be left at the residence of Mr. Jotham Burrell and at Mr. Mears.

July 26.

Atlantic House.

THE attention of the public is respectfully invited to this establishment, which is re-opened for the accommodation of Parties the present season.

The House is well furnished with Table Furniture, and Fishing Tackle. Parties can also be supplied with Fish, and all the articles necessary for cooking, together with Boats, accommodations for Horses, &c., for reasonable compensation.

Terms for House and Furniture 12½ cents for each individual, per day.

Apply to F. BURR & CO.,

July 12. Lower Plain.

Boston and Hingham.

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.

FARE REDUCED TO **25** *CENTS.*

Three Trips a Day.

THE Steamboat GENERAL LINCOLN, (Capt. George Beal,) with heavy copper boilers, having been thoroughly repaired throughout, will on and after MONDAY next, June 10th, run between Boston and Hingham at a reduced fare until further notice:

Leave Hingham at	Liverpool Wharf, Boston,
6½ o'clock, A. M.	9 o'clock, A. M.
11 " A. M.	1 " P. M.
4 " P. M.	6 " P. M.

Fare 25 Cents.

Stages will be in readiness on the arrival of the Steamer at Hingham, to convey passengers to any part of that and most of the neighboring towns.

The stage for Duxbury leaves daily from the 1 o'clock boat.

Passengers by applying at Doolittle's City Tavern, or at the Captain's office, can be conveyed to or from the Steamer for 12½ cents.

B. FRANKLIN OAKES, Clerk.

June 7, 1844.

JOB PRINTING executed at short notice at the Patriot Office. Orders solicited. Wood Measurers and other Blanks for sale as above,

Real Estate at Auction.

ON MONDAY, the 19th day of August, inst., at 4 o'clock, P. M., will be sold at Public Auction, all the REAL ESTATE of which Randal Thayer, late of Hingham, died seized, consisting of about *Ten Acres of Land*, in said Hingham, together with a *Dwelling House and Shoe-Shop*, situated thereon. So much of the above as will produce the sum of two hundred and seventy-eight dollars will be sold by order of the Court of Probate, and the remainder by consent of the heirs.

Sale on the premises, where the conditions will be made known.

NOAH TORREY, Executor.

Weymouth, August 2, 1844.

Hingham and Boston Stage.

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.

THE STAGE will, until further notice, run between Hingham and Boston as follows:—

Leave D. Fearing & Co's. Store Lower Plain, at at half past six, and the Union Hotel at a quarter before seven, A. M. every day, Sundays excepted.

A Slate will be kept at the Store of I. Hersey, Jr. & Co. at the west part of the town.

RETURNING,

Will leave No. 9 Elm st., Boston, at four o'clock, P. M.

Fare 50 Cents.

All business entrusted to the care of the Driver will be faithfully and promptly attended to. WM. HICHBORN, Driver.

☞ Carriages, with careful drivers, and good teams, will be furnished for Parties, &c. on application to Mr. Elisha Lane at the Union Hotel. July 12, 1844.

Veni! Vidi!! Vici!!!

It has been estimated that upwards of

200,000 PERSONS

HAVE VISITED THAT SPLENDID EDIFICE,

OAK HALL

SINCE ITS ERECTION; AND THAT

☞ **150,000 have been Clothed**

AT THIS POPULAR

TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT,

32, 34, 36, and 38 Ann Street, Boston.

UNDER THE DIRECTION OF

GEORGE W. SIMMONS.

☞ The reasons why Clothing can be sold at this Establishment so much *Lower* than at any other place, are these:

First, my Retail Sales are about ten times the amount of any other establishment in Boston.

Second, I do a solo *Cash Business*, consequently the purchaser does not have to pay for the defaulting debtor's clothes; and all the genteel class of trade that have been in the habit of ordering their clothes up town, and having their bills sent once or twice a year, have found that they can make a *saving of about one half*, by Cash down, at Oak Hall; and can get a garment made in as good style, or a little better, (if I were to judge by some samples worn, which sit upon "the human form divine," as though Nature's journeymen had made them, *and not made them well*,) so that with all this immense trade of Custom Work, and a large quantity sold daily, ready made, I am enabled to sell at Extra Low Prices.



The system and course I have adopted at Oak Hall, viz:

Large Sales at Small Profits,

—FOR—

CASH ON DELIVERY,

Satisfies me, after a thorough trial, that I can with the utmost confidence recommend the same to the

Man of Fashion, the Professional Gentleman, Clerks with moderate salaries, Merchants, Mechanics, and Farmers, Military and Naval Officers, Seamen, Tradesmen, and others.

THE MAGNIFICENT DESIGNS

IN DECORATIVE WORKMANSHIP

adapted to all garments, and the Superb and Costly varieties of style and material for Gentlemen's Dress, which I am daily introducing, and the unaccountable

LOW PRICES,

For such RICH and FASHIONABL EGoods, so tastily made, is the topic of general conversation and wonder of the whole DRESS CIRCLE of the City.

MY NEW EXPRESS CAR

For the delivery of Packages and Parcels in the city and vicinity, meets with universal commendation. Goods will be sent to any part of the city or neighboring towns, free

OF EXPENSE.

Call and Examine for Yourselves.

OAK HALL,

Nos. 32, 34, 36 and 38 Ann Street, BOSTON.

July 19.

Hymn for the 1st of August.

BY ALMIRA SEYMOUR.

A voice o'er the wide blue sea—
A voice through New-England groves—
A song for the ransomed *Free*,
Where a crowned head's subjects rove!

A wail from fair Southern plains,
The home of soft airs and flowers—
A wail for the bound with chains,
In this boasted land of ours!

A shout that the world shall hear—
A shout that shall reach to Heaven—
Dried up is the captive's tear,
And the captive's bonds are riven.

A cry as from depths below—
A cry as of doomed despair,
For the crushed by Freedom's Foe,
That oppression's burdens bear.

A prayer to the living God—
Thanksgiving and grateful praise,
That *England*, a tyrant's rod
O'er the Black man cannot raise!

A yearning and pleading prayer,
From the heart's heart yet again—
That *Columbia*, no more bear
On her brow the seal of Cain!

Hear us, O God of the slave!
Hear us, Great Father of Men!
Be *Thy* hand outstretched to save,
Be *Thy* voice heard yet again!

Speak to their souls, who oppress—
Speak to their souls, who would spare—
Here guide and strengthen and bless—
Conviction, repentance, bring *there*.

For the Hingham Patriot.

West India Emancipation.

The Union Celebration of West India Emancipation by Plymouth, Norfolk, Suffolk and Essex Counties, which took place on the 2nd of August, was a grand and imposing occasion. To those who could revert to the day of small things in Anti-Slavery annals, when ten or twelve women assembled, in 1835, in the Vestry of the Baptist Church, in the midst of obloquy and persecution, and bound themselves, by a solemn pledge, to use all Christian and pacific means for the abolition of American Slavery, this was a day of heart-thrilling and unutterable interest and satisfaction. To witness our fellow citizens coming up from the neighboring and more remote towns by hundreds and thousands, with music and banners, and the mingled voice of thanksgiving and lamentation, to sympathise with, and encourage our high endeavor, and holy joy, this was a satisfaction too pure and deep to find, or even seek for utterance. We feel that it is the "Lord's doing and it is marvellous in our eyes." As for the details of the celebration, the order of the procession, the chaste and beautiful decorations of the tables, and the grove, &c., &c., we leave the description of these, to those who had leisure of heart and head to observe them. Some of the mottos were peculiarly appropriate and expressive—especially the one at the entrance through which the procession passed.

"Welcome ALL to Freedom's altar,
Prayer-strengthen'd for the trial, come together,
Gird on the armor for the moral fight,
And, with the blessing of your Heavenly Father
MAINTAIN THE RIGHT."

Another was—

"Act, act in the living present,
Heart within, and God o'er head."

Another was—

"True Freedom is to share,
All the chains our brothers wear."

Another—

"God made us free
Then fetter not a brother's limbs."

Another—

"True Freedom is to be
Earnest to make OTHERS free."

William Lloyd Garrison having been appointed President of the day, the exercises were opened with prayer by Mr. Stearns. A letter, from Hon. John Quincy Adams, was then read by the President, and listened to with intense interest by the immense multitude. Edmund Quincy next addressed the meeting, and was followed successively by Messrs. Pierpont, Frederick Douglas, and Jas. Freeman Clark of Boston, Henry Clapp of Lynn, John L. Russell of South Hingham, Sereno Howe, and Lemuel Daggett of Hingham, Hon. Seth Sprague of Duxbury, Wm. A. White of Watertown, and Oliver Johnson of New York. The exquisitely simple, sweet, and soul-thrilling strains of the Hutchinsons, were heard at intervals during these speeches, making the heart glad, the purpose strong, and the spirit devoted. An appropriate and beautiful song, written for the occasion by Almira Seymour, was sung by Nathan Lincoln and others, with that deep pathos of spirit which never fails to awaken a kindred feeling in those who listen.

The day was one never to be forgotten in the history of Anti-Slavery; a cloud now and then flitted across the bright azure of our joy; but it soon dispersed, and permanent sunshine was the character of the day. It is computed that not less than six thousand persons were present; that in so large a multitude should be found some who sought mainly the gratification of appetite, and resolved to secure it at the expense of justice, and even common decency of deportment, is not to be wondered at. Truly they had *their* reward. Can those who gathered themselves together with the earnest desire to strengthen each other's hands and encourage each other's hearts, in the great moral conflict of truth and right, grudge them the pitiful gratification of lingering round the flesh-pots of Egypt, even until they were *entirely* emptied? *We* rather rejoice that these flesh-pots were so bountifully supplied by the good people of Hingham, and other towns; and that while the taste for the true and the pure was finding full and satisfying nutriment, those who thinking only *what* and *how much* they could eat, were not sent empty away.

A LOOKER ON.

MR. ADAMS'S LETTER.

The following letter from the venerable JOHN QUINCY ADAMS, was read at the Celebration of the West India Emancipation, on the 2d inst., in this town.

Miss Thaxter: In declining the invitation which I received last summer, to attend the celebration of the First of August, it was in no wise my intention to express disapprobation of the celebration itself. The Abolition of Slavery in the Colonies of Great Britain, by the Parliament of that realm, was an event, at which, if the whole human race could have been concentrated in one person, the heart of that person would have leaped for joy. The restoration of eight hundred thousand human beings from a state of grinding oppression to the rights bestowed upon them by the God of Nature at their birth, was of itself a cause of rejoicing to the pure in heart throughout the habitable earth. But that is not the only nor the most radiant glory of that day. It was the pledge of Power and of Will of the mightiest nation upon the Globe, that the bondage of man shall cease; that the manacle and fetter shall drop from every limb; that the ties of nature shall no longer be outraged by man's inhumanity to man; that the self-evident truths of our Declaration of Independence shall no longer be idle mockeries, belied by the transcendant power of slavery welded into our Constitution. It was the voice of the herald, like that of John the Baptist in the wilderness, proclaiming, as with the trump of the archangel, that the standing, fundamental policy of the British Empire was thenceforth the peaceable Abolition of Slavery throughout the world.

Well, then, may the friends of Freedom and of Man, rejoice at the annual return of that day. Well may they, from far and wide, assemble and meet together in mutual gratulation at the return of so blessed a day.—Well may they come in crowds to cheer and encourage one another to contribute, every one according to his ability, to the final consummation of this glorious and stupendous undertaking. My unwillingness to participate in it, arose only from shame for the honor and good name of my country, whose Government, under a false and treacherous pretence of co-operating with Great Britain for the suppression of one of the forms of this execrable system of Slavery, has been now for a series of years pursuing and maturing a counteraction of the purpose of Universal Emancipation, and organizing an opposite system, for the maintenance, preservation, propagation, and perpetuation of Slavery throughout the earth.

For the last fifteen years this unhallowed purpose has been constantly, perseveringly and unblushingly persisted in, with a pertinacity of exertion and a perfidy in the use of means never surpassed by any conspiracy ever formed against the liberties of mankind. The dismemberment of the neighboring Republic of Mexico, the reinstitution of slavery throughout an immense portion of her territory, and the purchase or conquest of California, with the lying pretension of re-annexing Texas to this Union, have been, and yet are among these profligate and unprincipled means. An absurd and preposterous attempt to pick a quarrel with Great Britain, upon false and frivolous pretences, is another. The utter prostration of the exclusive Constitutional power of Congress to declare war—the whole compound budget of blunders and of crimes—the abortive negotiation of a treaty of plunder and robbery, which the Senate had the common sense and common honesty almost unanimously to reject—the glaring falsehood by which the Texans themselves were inveigled into the negotiation—all these, and many more enormities of the deepest dye, are but parts and parcels of the agony of Slavery, struggling for existence and perpetuation against the awakening conscience of mankind.

The abortion of slave-mongering diplomacy, miscalled a Treaty, attempted in the last hours of an administration detested and despised even by its own partisans, is the last act of this knot of conspirators against Human Freedom. Their foul and filthy purpose has at length been extorted from them. It is, by an exterminating war, to rob Mexico of her provinces, and to defend and perpetuate Slavery, by open war against England for undertaking to abolish it throughout the world. A self-styled President of the United States, and two successive Secretaries of State of his appointment, have, with shameless effrontery, avowed that their project of wholesale treachery, robbery and murder, was undertaken and pursued for the deliberate purpose of overreaching, overturning and destroying the system of policy of the British Nation to promote the Abolition of Slavery throughout the world.—I have long foreseen and watched the progress of the two systems towards this issue, and have given formal warning to my countrymen of it, by speeches in the House of Representatives in 1836, 1838 and 1842, by addresses to my constituents, in 1837 at Quincy, in 1842 at Braintree, and in 1843 at Dedham, and by an address signed by twenty-two other members of Congress and myself, to the People of the Free States at the close of the session of 1843—an address falsely charged by the forty-bale weathercock hero of Texas Annexation, Nullification, and the blessings of Slavery, as threatening the dissolution of the Union. I have seen the steady and gradual approaches of the two systems to the conflict of mortal combat, in all their phases, from the strictly confidential Letter of Andrew Jackson, of 10th December, 1833, to the Secretary, not Governor, of Arkansas Territory, to that consummate device of Slaveholding Democracy, the two thirds rule of the late Democratic Convention at Baltimore, and to the casting down of the glove of defiance, by our present Secretary of State, in his letter to the British Plenipotentiary, of 18th April last.—The glove was indeed not taken up. We are yet to learn with what ears the sound of the trumpet of Slavery was listened to by the British Queen and her Ministers. We are yet to learn whether the successor of Elizabeth on the throne of England, and her Burleighs and Walsinghams, upon hearing that their avowed purpose to promote Universal Emancipation and the extinction of slavery upon the earth, is to be met by the man-robbers of our own country with exterminating war, will, like craven cowards, turn their backs and flee, or eat their own words, or disclaim the purpose which they have avowed. That, Miss Thaxter, is the issue flung in their faces by President Tyler, and his Secretary John C. Calhoun. And that is the issue to which they have pledged, to the extent and beyond the extent of their power, you and me, and the Free people of this Union, and their posterity, for life and death, for peace and war, for time and eternity.

Shall we respond affirmatively to that pledge? No! by the God of Justice and Mercy! No! My heart is full to overflowing, but I have no more room for words. Proceed, then, to celebrate and solemnize the emancipation of eight hundred thousand British Slaves, whose bonds have been loosened by British hands.—Invoke the blessing of the Almighty, with prayer that the day may speedily come when the oppressed millions of our own land shall be raised to the dignity and enjoy the rights of Freedom, and when the soil of Texas herself shall be as free as our own. I cannot be with you, for age and infirmity forbid; but for every supplication breathed by you for the Universal Emancipation of Man and the extinction of Slavery upon earth, my voice shall respond Amen!

From your faithful friend and kinsman,
JOHN QUINCY ADAMS.

MISS ANNA QUINCY THAXTER, Hingham.
Quincy, 29th July, 1844.

William J. Neff,

No. 241 Washington Street, BOSTON,
(Four Doors south of Marlboro' Chapel,)

KEEPS for sale a great variety of LACES, RIBBONS, GLOVES, HOSIERY, and

FANCY GOODS,

which he will sell very cheap at wholesale or retail.

Also, French, English and American CORSETS, constantly on hand, at prices which cannot fail to suit.

Also, PATENT WOVEN CORSETS, a superior article.

☞ Visiters from the country can depend upon getting any of the above goods as cheap, and of as good quality as at any other place in the city.

July 12, 1844. 6w.

Cold Spring.

THE Subscriber would inform the public that the COLD SPRING HOUSE is now ready for the reception of Parties who may wish to enjoy a day among the rocks.

☞ Cooks furnished, who understand *their business*, and at a reasonable rate, by giving due notice. HENRY SIDERS.

July 19.

You Shall Believe.

BELIEF is not an act of the will. Sufficient evidence compels our assent; so listen, dear reader, and I will convince you that Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry is far the best remedy for diseases of our climate, to be found in this country. It is formed by chemical extracts from vegetables (the Wild Cherry, Pine, &c.,) that nature seems to have placed here as powerful antidotes to all affections of the lungs and liver, that our ever changing climate induces. After the skill of our greatest physicians was exhausted, it has cured Asthma in various cases. It cured a lady of an incipient consumption, whose family had all died of the same disease. Refer to Isaac Platt, Esq., editor of the Poughkeepsie Eagle. Thos. Cozens, Haddonfield, N. J., testifies under oath, that it cured him of an internal abscess, violent cough, raising of blood, &c. after he was deemed beyond hope. We could refer to plenty such instances of its uncommon power. The doubting are invited to inquire of individuals and cases that we allude to, as we publish no statements that will not bear the most rigid scrutiny.

S. W. FOWLE, (late Smith & Fowle) 138 Washington street, opposite School street, General Agent for New England. For sale by ROYAL WHITON, Hingham.

July 26.

Parr's Life Pills.

THESE pills, by their wonderful efficacy as a safe and powerful medicine, have now deservedly attained the highest celebrity, and are being introduced into every family throughout Great Britain and the United States.—The cures in many cases were effected after all other means had failed, and they thus establish the claims of Parr's Life Pills in being considered the best medicine in the world. The following is from a highly respectable source, and can be relied on with confidence:

CURE OF AN OLD CONFIRMED STOMACH AND LIVER COMPLAINT. John Howarth hereby affirms that he has been for many years suffering from a deranged stomach and liver complaint, and although he has had recourse to various remedies, and has been under one of the most popular surgeons in Manchester, nothing afforded him the desired relief until he met with Parr's Life Pills, which have already afforded him more benefit than all the advice and medicine he has been taking for years, and therefore can with the greatest confidence urge any one suffering from the same complaint, to give them a trial.

For sale by S. W. FOWLE, (late Smith & Fowle,) 138 Washington street, opposite School street. Also for sale by ROYAL WHITON, Hingham. July 26.

Beaver, Pa. Jan. 22, 1841.

Dr. D. Jayne—Dear Sir: Having been for a long time severely afflicted with Bronchitis, a disease which annually sweeps away thousands of the human race to a premature grave, under the mistaken name of Consumption—and having heard of the wonderful efficacy of your Expectorant for Coughs, Asthma, Difficulty of Breathing, and every other disease of the Lungs, I purchased two bottles of it, and am happy to inform you, and all the sons and daughters of affliction, that it immediately suppressed the cough, removed the pain and difficulty of breathing, and produced a free and easy expectoration, and very soon effected a complete cure.

JONATHAN DAVIS,
Baptist Minister, Beaver, Pa.

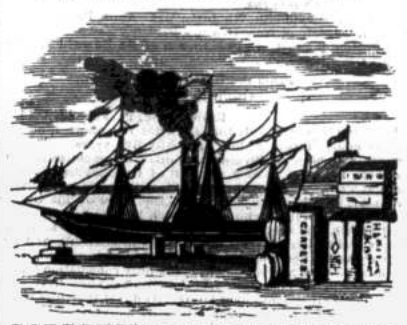
S. W. FOWLE, (late Smith & Fowle,) agent, 138 Washington street, opposite School street. For sale by ROYAL WHITON, Hingham. July 26.

BY STEAM SHIPS!

SPLENDID STOCK OF

SHAWLS

FASHIONABLE DRY GOODS



CARPETING & BROADCLOTHS,
at very low Prices,
FOR SALE AT
HENRY PETTES & CO.'S
EXTENSIVE WAREHOUSE,
No. 224 Washington Street,
Corner of Summer Street, Boston.

H. PETTES & CO. invite the attention of purchasers to their large and valuable stock of

CARPETS, BROADCLOTHS,
RICH SILKS,
Fashionable Shawls,
and the largest and best assortment of
FANCY ARTICLES
AND
STAPLE DRY GOODS,
ever offered in Boston.

In the **Large Shawl Saloon** may be found

1000 SPLENDID CASHMERE SHAWLS,

and every description of Silk, Thibet, Mouslin de Laine or Beautiful Fancy

SHAWLS.

A magnificent assortment of
RICH DRESS SILKS,
measuring full yard wide.

JUST RECEIVED FROM AUCTION.
100 Ps. OF SUPERFINE
BROADCLOTHS,
which can be sold at prices which defy competition.

250 Ps. of Fine, Superfine, Imperial Three Ply, Venetian and Elegant Brussels

CARPETS,

of new and splendid patterns.

Painted Carpets, of all sizes.

The entirely new and beautiful stock of **Foreign Dry Goods,** has been selected with great care in

LONDON, PARIS AND NEW YORK.

Every article is of the most rare and attractive style.

Though their Warehouse is the largest of the kind in the United States—their object has never been to be eulogized as the *most elegant and expensive establishment*—but by economical arrangements, to furnish their customers with the

Best Goods at the Lowest Prices!

Four Story Brick Warehouse, at the corner of Washington and Summer Streets,
BOSTON

March 22, 1844.

Drug and Medicine Store.

WARREN W. PAGE, *Druggist and Apothecary*, corner of Pearl and Purchase streets, near the head of Liverpool Whf., Boston, keeps constantly on hand a good assortment of DRUGS and MEDICINES, of the first quality, which he will sell as low as can be bought elsewhere. All the most popular Patent Medicines will be kept that are advertised in the papers of the day.

—ALSO,—

A variety of FANCY ARTICLES, such as Dressing Combs, Tooth, Hair, Nail and Flesh Brushes; English and Fancy Soaps; Fancy and Medicated Lozenges; Perfumery, and other articles for the toilet.

A variety of Confectionary; Medicine Chests, of every description desired, will be furnished or replenished. A good assortment of Dye-woods, and Foreign Leeches. Particular attention paid to putting up prescriptions.

SODA and MEAD, cool from stone fountains, with a variety of Syrups. Fifty tickets for one dollar. Also, a good collection of *Green House Plants*, for sale cheap.

March 15, 1844. tf

REMOVAL.

Drs. Cummings & Eastham,
SURGEON DENTISTS,

INFORM their friends and the public that they have removed from School-street, to the house recently occupied by Dr. Hooper, No. 27 Winter-street, where they will be happy to attend to the calls of all those requiring operations in any of the different departments of Dentistry.

Drs. C. & E. having had extensive practice in their profession, feel confident that they can give entire satisfaction to all those who may favor them with their patronage.

J. A. CUMMINGS, M.D.
C. EASTHAM, M.D.

We take pleasure in annexing the following names of Medical gentlemen, who have kindly permitted us to refer to them:

JOHN C. WARREN, M.D. Professor of Anatomy & Surgery.
JACOB BIGELOW, M.D. Professor of Materia Medica.
WALTER CHANNING, M.D. Prof. of Medical Jurisprudence, &c.
GEORGE HAYWARD, M.D. Prof. of the Principles of Surgery.
JOHN WARE, M.D. Prof. of Theory & Practice of Physic.

EDWARD REYNOLDS, M.D.		H. G. WILEY, M.D.	
D. H. STORER,	"	WM HAWES,	"
M. S. PERRY,	"	H. G. CLARK,	"
R. W. HOOPER,	"	C. H. STEDMAN, S. Boston.	
JOHN HOMANS,	"	J. V. C. SMITH, M.D.	
H. I. BOWDITCH,	"	Z. B. ADAMS,	"
J. W. WARREN,	"	WINL'W LEWIS, JR.	"
JOHN D. FISHER,	"	J. B. FLINT,	"
R. B. C. GREEN,	"	W. G. HANAFORD,	"

C. C. HOLMES, M.D. Milton.

Boston, May 3, 1844. 2m.

Blanks.

FISHERMEN'S SHIPPING PAPERS and other BLANKS, for sale at this Office. July 12.

HENRY E. LINCOLN,
IMPORTER OF
HARDWARE AND CUTLERY,
—AND—
DEALER IN GENERAL HOUSE KEEPING GOODS.
336 WASHINGTON-STREET, BOSTON.

GOODS SELECTED WITH PARTICULAR REFERENCE TO RETAILING,

EMBRACING,—Nice and Common Table and Pocket Cutlery, English and American Britannia Coffee and Tea-Pots, Lamps, Waiters, Spoons, Castors, Tea Bells, Dish Covers; Tin and Wooden Wares, in their extensive variety; Brushes, and Feather Dusters; Wool, Manilla, Straw and Husk Mats; Bed-cords, Clothes-lines, and in short a general supply of Goods

Necessary in Housekeeping.

—ALSO—

Common and Transparent Window-Shades, with fixtures; Furnaces; Common and Improved Yankee Bakers, and Refrigerators.

—ALSO—

Agency for a new and valuable article for *mending Broken Wares,*

PIKES EGYPTIAN CEMENT,

warranted good, and for sale at Wholesale or Retail.

☞ Persons commencing housekeeping, or replenishing their stock, will find a great convenience in obtaining *so large a variety at one place, and they may depend upon finding their Goods all that they are recommended, or satisfaction shall be given.*

Store-keepers and Mechanics, in the country, are invited to call and obtain their Goods, *in larger or smaller quantities* AT THE LOWEST CITY PRICES.

Please notice,

LINCOLN's, 336 Washington street,
BOSTON, OPPOSITE LAMB TAVERN.

April 12, 1844. 3m.

Bonnets, Bonnets.
CALL AND SEE.

JAMES H. FEARING offers for sale, FLORENCE, RUTLAND & DEVON *BONNETS.*

—ALSO—

A large assortment of GOODS, of both American and Foreign manufacture.

MEDICINES of many kinds;

Such as Lee's, Dean's, Wright's Indian Vegetable, Brandeth's, Lorraine's and Resurrection Pills, Hot Drops, &c. &c.

PAPER HANGINGS, &c.

Friend Street, near Wilder's Bridge.
South Hingham, March 29, 1844. tf.

GRAIN, & FLOUR.

JUST received per schrs. Mystic and Eunice Cobb, and for sale at WHITON'S *Grain and Flour Store*—

150 Bbls. Fancy and Common brands FLOUR;
10 Half barrels "
1500 Bushels ROUND CORN;
1500 " YELLOW FLAT CORN;
1300 " NORTH RIVER OATS;
300 " RYE;

In store and for sale, RYE and INDIAN MEAL, Cracked CORN, &c.

Hingham, June 28, 1844.

Broadcloths, Cassimeres,
AND VESTINGS.

JOHN K. CORBETT, having received a good assortment of BROADCLOTHS, CASSIMERES, and VESTINGS, is now prepared to sell them as cheap as they can be purchased elsewhere.

His assortment consists of blue, black, invisible green, and brown Cloths; also, a good assortment of Cassimeres, consisting of black, blue, mixed, and lavender; also, all the fashionable plaid Cassimeres that are now worn. Also, a good assortment of plaid Vestings, together with gloves, handkerchiefs, scarfs, cravats, suspenders, &c. &c.

All the above Goods will be sold very cheap for *Cash*, or made into Garments, to suit the wishes of his Customers.

April 19, 1844. tf

Notice.

CALEB BAILEY, at the old stand, near the Harbor, has *Horses and Carriages to Let.* Also, a two-horse Pleasure Carriage, for the accommodation of Families and Parties, with which he will furnish a good and safe Driver.

P. S. No Horses or Carriages let on the Sabbath. 6w June 7, 1844.

To Let.

A NEW Tenement on South street. It has every convenience for a small, genteel family. For further particulars apply to
W. A. HERSEY.

BURR & MARSH

OFFER for sale an assortment of ***Boys Shoes,*** suitable for the present season—*uncommonly cheap.*

N. B. ***SUMMER BOOTS,*** made to measure, *VERY LOW.*

May 24, 1844.

PLAID
Cassimeres & Vestings.

ANOTHER lot of those *Splendid Plaid Cassimeres* and *Vestings*, just received at CORBETT'S, which are selling very cheap.

May 24, '44 istf.

For Sale,

THE HOUSE formerly occupied by Perez L. Fearing, situated in Hersey-street.—For terms please apply to
JAMES H. FEARING.
South Hingham, April 26, 1844. tf