

## POETICAL.

## NIGHT.

When night her sable mantle spreads,  
And mortals calmly sink to rest;  
When oft reclines the weary head  
On man, by toil and care oppress'd,  
How sweet the memory of the past,  
How joyful the hearts we cherish'd then,  
How misfortune's changing blast  
Had pass'd us with them back again.  
Parchance the flitting of a dream  
Some cherished scene may bring,  
Of airy fancy's vision beam  
On years of pleasure brightening.  
Oh, how loved that dreamy hour  
That spite the weary bondman free,  
That bids the rod of earthly power  
Leave its bold on memory—  
That hour when all the vicious great  
The scourge of conscience feel—  
When virtue in her humblest state  
Calm content and peace reveals—  
When the son of guilt and crime  
Seeks repose, but finds it not,  
And vainly prays the welcome time  
When all his deeds shall be forgot—  
That hour when distant lovers meet  
And dream their day-dreams o'er again  
That hour when weary orphans greet  
Their childhood's home in vain.  
Oh, gather up thy treasures, Night!  
Thy dread array of hidden things,  
Let the day-star's radiant light  
Reveal the scenes thy coming brings—  
Scenes of woe and scenes of gladness  
Would grace the checkered view,  
Days of joy, and years of sadness  
Friendship's smiles and love's adieu—  
Flowers blooming, then decaying  
As the seasons come and flee—  
Man from virtue's pathway straying  
All are shadowed o'er by thee.

## VARIETY.

## METAPHYSICS.

"Do you think Aristotle is right, when he says that  
relatives are related?" *Fear of Wakefield.*

The old hermit of Prague, that never saw pen  
and ink, very wittily said to a niece of King  
Gorboduc, "that that is, it." Most people who  
possess the old hermit's happy ignorance, are of  
the same opinion; but strange to say, an acquaintance  
with pen and ink and things of that sort,  
is very apt to reverse this opinion. No sooner  
do we begin to study metaphysics, than we find  
how egregiously we have been mistaken, in  
supposing that "Master Parson is really Master  
Parson."

I, for my part, have a high opinion of meta-  
physical studies, and think the science a very  
useful one; because it teaches people what other  
nobody they are. The only objection is, they  
are not disposed to lay this truth sufficiently to  
heart, but continue to give themselves airs, just  
as if some folks were really some folks. Old  
Doctor Soberides, the minister of Pumpnville,  
where I lived in my youth, was one of the meta-  
physical divines of the old school, and could  
caveil upon the ninth part of a hair about entities  
and quiddities, nominalism and realism, free will  
and necessity, with which sort of learning he  
used to stuff his sermons and astound his learned  
hearers, the bumpkins. They never doubted that  
it was all true, but were apt to say, with the old  
woman in Moliere:

Il parle si bien que je n'entend goutte.

I remember a conversation that happened at  
my grandfather's, in which the Doctor had some  
difficulty in making his metaphysics all "as clear  
as preaching." There was my grandfather, *vide-  
licet* my grandfather; Uncle Tim, who was the  
greatest hand at raising onions in our part of the  
country, but "not knowing metaphysics, had no  
notion of the true reason of his being said," my  
Aunt Judy Keturah, Fitterwell, who could knit  
stockings like all posset, but could not syllogize;  
Malachi Muggs, our hired man, that drove the  
oxen, and Isaac Thrasher, the district school-  
master, who had dropped in to warm his fingers  
and get a drink of cider. Something was under  
discussion, and my grandfather could make noth-  
ing of it; but the Doctor said it was "meta-  
physically true."

"Pray, Doctor," said Uncle Tim, "tell me  
something about metaphysics; I have often heard  
of that science, but never for my life could find  
out what it was."

"Metaphysics," said the Doctor, "is the sci-  
ence of abstractions."

"I'm no wiser for that explanation," said Un-  
cle Tim.

"It treats," said the Doctor, "of matters most  
profound and sublime; a little difficult perhaps  
for a common intellect or an uneducated capacity  
to fathom, but not the less important, on that ac-  
count, to all living beings."

"What does it teach?" asked the schoolmaster.  
"It is not applied so much to the operation of  
teaching," answered the Doctor, "as to that of  
inquiring; and the chief inquiry is, whether  
things are, or whether they are not."

"I don't understand the question," said Uncle  
Tim, taking the pipe out of his mouth.

"For example, whether this earth on which we  
tread," said the Doctor, giving a heavy stamp on  
the floor, and setting his foot slip on the cat's  
tail, "whether this earth does really exist, or  
whether it does not exist."

"That is a point of considerable consequence  
to settle," said my grandfather.

"Especially," added the schoolmaster, "to the  
holders of real estate."

"Now the earth," continued the Doctor, "may  
either—"

"Who the dogs ever doubted that?" asked Un-  
cle Tim.

"A great many men," said the Doctor, "and  
some very learned ones."

Uncle Tim started a moment, and then began  
to fill up his pipe, whilst the tune of High  
Betsy March, while the Doctor went on.

"The earth," said my grandfather, "though Bishop  
Berkeley has proved beyond all possible gain-  
say or denial, that it does not exist." The case  
is clear; the only difficulty is, to know whether  
we shall believe it or not."

"And how," asked Uncle Tim, "is all this to  
be found out?"

"By digging down to the first principles," an-  
swered the Doctor.

"Ay," interrupted Malachi, "there is nothing  
equal to the spade and pickaxe."

"That is true," said my grandfather, going on

to Malachi's way, "it is by digging for the foun-  
dation that we shall find out whether the world  
exists or not; for, if we dig to the bottom of the  
earth and find a foundation—why then we are  
sure of it. But if we find no foundation, it is  
clear that the world stands upon nothing, or, in  
other words, that it does not stand at all; there-  
fore, it stands to reason."

"I beg your pardon," interrupted the Doctor,  
"but you totally mistake me; I use the word dig-  
ging metaphorically, meaning the profoundest  
contemplation and research into the nature of things.  
That is the way in which we may ascertain whether  
things are, or whether they are not."

"But if a man can't believe his eyes," said  
Uncle Tim, "what signifies talking about it?"  
"Our eyes," said the Doctor, "are nothing at  
all but the instruments of sensation, and when we see  
a thing, all we are aware of is, that we have a  
sensation of it; we are not sure that the thing  
exists. We are sure of nothing that we see  
with our eyes."

"Not without spectacles," said Aunt Judy.  
"Plato," for instance, maintains that the sensation  
of any object is produced by a perpetual  
succession of copies, images or counterfeits  
streaming off from the object to the organs of  
sensation. Descartes, too, has explained the  
matter upon the principle of whirligigs."

"But does the world exist?" asked the school-  
master.

"A good deal may be said on both sides," re-  
plied the Doctor, "though the ablest heads are  
for non-existence."

"In common cases," said Uncle Tim, "those  
who utter nonsense are considered blockheads."

"But in metaphysics," said the Doctor, "the  
case is different."

"Now all this is hocus pocus to me," said Aunt  
Judy, suspending her knitting work and scratch-  
ing her forehead with one of the needles. "I don't  
understand a bit more of the business than I did  
at first."

"I'll be bound there is many a learned profes-  
sor," said Uncle Tim, "could say the same after  
spinning a long yarn of metaphysics."

The Doctor did not admire this glaze at his fa-  
vorite science. "That is as the case may be,"  
said he, "his thing or that thing may be dubious,  
but what then? Doubt is the beginning of wis-  
dom."

"No doubt of that," said my grandfather, be-  
ginning to poke the fire, "but when a man has  
got through his doubting, what does he begin to  
build up the metaphysical way?"

"Why, he begins by taking something for  
granted," said the Doctor.

"But is that a sure way of going to work?"

"It is the only thing he can do," replied the  
Doctor, after a pause, and rubbing his forehead  
as if he was not altogether satisfied that his  
foundation was a solid one. My grandfather  
might have posed him with another question, but  
he poked the fire and let him go on.

"Metaphysics," to speak exactly,"

"Ah," interrupted the schoolmaster, "bring  
it down to vulgar fractions and then we shall  
understand it."

"It is the consideration of immateriality, or  
the more spirit and essence of things."

"Come, come," said Aunt Judy, taking a pinch  
of snuff, "now I see into it."

"Thus, man is considered, in his corporeality,  
but in his essence or capability of being; for a  
man metaphysically, or to metaphysical purposes,  
hath two natures, that of spirituality and that of  
corporeity, which may be considered separate."

"What mean?" asked Uncle Tim.

"Why any man; Malachi there, for example,  
I may consider him as Malachi spiritual or Ma-  
lachi corporal."

"That is true," said Malachi, "for when I was  
in the militia, they made me a sixteenth corpo-  
ral, and I carried a grog to the drummer."

"That is another affair," said the Doctor, in  
continuation, "we speak of man in his essence;  
we speak also of the essence of locality, the es-  
sence of duration."

"And essence of peppermint," said Aunt  
Judy.

"Pooh!" said the Doctor, "the essence I mean  
is quite a different cocodem."

"Something too fine to be dribbled through the  
worm of a snuff," said my grandfather.

"Then I am all in the dark again," rejoined  
Aunt Judy.

"By the spirit and essence of things, I mean  
things in the abstract."

"And what becomes of a thing when it gets  
into the abstract?" asked Uncle Tim.

"Why, it becomes an abstraction."

"There we are again," said Uncle Tim, "but  
what the deuce is an abstraction?"

"It's a thing that has no matter; that is, it  
cannot be felt, seen, heard, smelt or tasted; it  
has no substance or solidity; it is neither large  
nor small, hot nor cold, long nor short."

"Then what is the long and the short of it?"  
asked the schoolmaster.

"Abstraction," replied the Doctor.

"Suppose, for instance," said Malachi, "that  
I had a pitchfork."

"Ay," said the Doctor, "consider a pitchfork  
in general; that is, neither this one nor that one,  
nor any particular one, but a pitchfork or pitch-  
forks divested of their materiality—these are  
things in the abstract."

"These are things in the hay-mow," said Ma-  
lachi.

"Pray," said Uncle Tim, "have there been  
many such things discovered?"

"Discovered!" returned the Doctor, "why all  
things, whether in heaven or upon the earth, or  
in the waters under the earth, whether small or  
great, visible or invisible, animate or inanimate;  
whatever the eye can see, or the ear can hear,  
or the nose can smell, or the fingers touch; finally,  
whatever exists or is imaginable in *terram* na-  
ture, past, present, or to come—all may be ab-  
stractions."

"Indeed!" said Uncle Tim, "pray what do you  
make of the abstraction of a red cow?"

"A red cow," said the Doctor, "considered  
metaphysically, or as an abstraction, is an ani-  
mal possessing neither hide nor bones, bones nor  
flesh, but is the mere type, eidolon, and fantas-  
tical semblance of these parts of a quadruped. It  
has a shape without any substance, and no color  
at all, for its redness is, the mere counterfeits or  
imitation of such. As it lacks the positive, so  
it is also deficient in the accidental properties of  
all the animals of its tribe, for it has no locomo-  
tion, stability, or endurance; neither goes to pas-  
ture, gives milk, chews the cud, nor performs  
any other function of a horned beast; but is  
mere creature of the brain, begotten by a freak  
of the fancy, and nourished by a conceit of the  
imagination."

"A dog's foot!" exclaimed Aunt Judy, "all  
the metaphysics under the sun would n't make a  
pound of butter."

"That's a fact!" said Uncle Tim.

The following toast was given at a public din-  
ner, at Pottsville, Penn., by Nicholas Liddle,  
Esq.

Old Pennsylvania.—Her sons, like her soil  
—a rough outside; but solid stuff within—plenty  
of coal to warm our friends—plenty of iron to  
cool her enemies."

In return to the above sentiment, the Lancas-  
ter Intelligencer inserts the following:

"The United States Bank.—Her President  
and Directors, like her building—a splendid  
outside, but rottenness within—plenty of Cash;  
to warm the pockets of her friends—plenty  
rag promises to pay to Cropper creditors."

MORE VIOLENCE.—TARRING AND FEATHERING.  
—It is stated in an Albany paper, that a man  
named Slater, who had ventured to serve pro-  
cess on some of the tenants of Mr. Van Rensselaer,  
in the case which excited so much notice  
last fall, was last week visited at midnight by  
a large body of the tenantry, disguised with paint,  
&c., who took Slater from his bed into an adjoining  
lot, stripped him naked, covered him with tar  
and feathers, beat him severely, and then left  
him to help himself as he might.

The New York Star states that two boys have  
been born in that city with extremities resem-  
bling the claws of an eagle, instead of hands and  
feet.—Don't you understand, Major! they were  
born for bank directors. Let them not be spoiled  
in the bringing up.

## TAKEN UP.

BY *Ulysses Borel*, living in Vevay, Jefferson  
township, Switzerland county, State of In-  
diana, on the 5th day of February, 1840, adrift  
in the Ohio river, a flat-bottom boat 78 or 80 feet  
long and 16 feet wide, poplar gunwales, oak end  
pieces, seven streamers and eleven cross girders,  
one sweep and one steering oar in her, the plank  
next the gunwales are of oak, the bottom oak  
plank, planked at the bow sycamore, the studding  
of sycamore. No other particular marks per-  
ceivable.—appraised to \$50, by Edward Viçet  
and Mezekiah Roberts, on the 15th day of Feb-  
ruary, 1840, before me.

PERRET, DUFOUR, J. R.

Feb. 22, 1840. 12c

## Administrator's Notice.

LETTERS of Administration having been  
granted to the undersigned, by the Probate  
Court at their February term, 1840, on the es-  
tate of Ann Gilliland, deceased, late of Switzer-  
land county, those indebted to said estate are  
hereby notified to make immediate payment; and  
those having claims against the same, are hereby  
requested to present the same, duly authenti-  
cated, for settlement. Said estate is supposed to  
be solvent.

I. R. WHITEHEAD, Adm'r.

Feb. 20, 1840. 12c

WAGON MAKING,  
And Blacksmith Work.

THIS subscriber, having purchased the Wagon-  
making establishment formerly owned by  
Wm. Gray, with the intention of carrying it  
on in all its various branches, and having em-  
ployed a first rate workman, from Cincinnati, is  
ready to do any kind of work in that line. New  
work and repairs will be done on the most ac-  
commodating terms. Being prepared to do both  
wood and iron work, he can fill orders in the  
shortest notice. He has now ready made, and  
for sale, a good assortment of

Peacock & Carey Ploughs,  
and other farming utensils, all of which will be  
sold low. Work of all kinds done as usual at  
the shortest notice.

He has also received a new assortment of

Cooking Stoves,  
which will be sold at the Cincinnati prices, with  
the addition of freight. F. L. GRISARD.

Feb. 22, 1840. 12c

THE CAUSE OF BILIOUS COMPLAINTS  
AND A MODE OF CURE.—A well regulated  
and proportionate quantity of bile on the stomach is  
always requisite for the promotion of sound health—  
it stimulates digestion, and keeps the intestinal canal  
free from all obstructions. On the inferior surface of  
the liver is a peculiar bladder, in which the bile is  
first preserved, being formed by the liver from the  
blood. Thence it passes into the stomach and intes-  
tines, and regulates the indigestion. Thus we see  
when there is a deficiency of bile, the body is con-  
stantly coarse. On the other hand, an overabun-  
dant quantity of bile causes frequent attacks of disease,  
which sometimes end in death.

Fevers are always preceded by symptoms of a dis-  
ordered stomach; as are also scrofulous disorders, and  
all sympathetic functional, organic or febrile diseases.  
From the same cause, the natural and healthy action  
of the heart, and the whole vascular system is impaired  
and reduced below its natural standard; as exhib-  
ited in palpitations, languid pulse, torpors of the  
limbs, syncope, and even death itself, in consequence  
of an overabundance of a peculiar offensive substance  
to the digestive organs.

The approach of bilious diseases is at all times at-  
tended by decided symptoms of an existing diseased  
state of the stomach and bowels; i. e., with those signs  
which are known to point out their contents to be of  
a morbid irritating nature; but whenever the alimen-  
tary canal happens to be loaded with irritating  
matter, some derangement of the healthy operation,  
either of the general system, or of some particular  
organ of the body is the certain result; and when this  
state happens to be united with any other symptoms  
of disease, its effects are always thereby aggravated.

The progress of organic obstruction is often  
so rapid as scarcely to admit of time for the applica-  
tion of such aid as is to be offered by art, yet in gen-  
eral the predominant symptoms of organic lead are  
perceptible for a day or two previous to the paroxysm,  
a period, when the most efficacious assistance  
may be given, by dissolving the morbid and alimen-  
tary canal of its irritating contents, and thus reducing  
the susceptibility of disease.

MOFFAT'S LIFE MEDICINES, should always  
be taken in the early stages of bilious complaints,  
and if persevered in strictly according to the direc-  
tions, will positively effect a cure.

The mineral medicines often prescribed in these dis-  
eases, although they may effect a temporary cure, at  
the time they create an unhealthy state of the blood,  
and consequently tend to promote a return of the

very disease which they are employed to cure. It is  
then by the use of purgatives, exclusively formed of  
vegetable compounds, which, possessing within them-  
selves no deleterious agencies, which decomposition,  
combination, or alteration can develop or bring into  
action; and therefore capable of producing no effect  
save that which is desired—that a safe remedy is  
found.

The LIFE PILLS and PHENIX BITTERS have  
proved to be the most happy in their effects in cases of  
bilious diseases, of any purely vegetable preparation  
ever offered to the public. If the stomach is full,  
they cleanse it by exciting it to throw off its contents;  
if not, they pass to the duodenum without exciting  
vomiting or nausea in the stomach; stimulating the  
neighboring viscera, as the liver and pancreas, so as to  
produce a more copious flow of their secretions into  
the intestines; stimulating the exhalant capillaries,  
terminating in the inner coat, which has increased flow  
of the useless particles of the body, foreign matters,  
or retained secretions, are completely discharged.

For sale wholesale and retail by the proprietor,  
WILLIAM B. MOFFAT, 375 Broadway, -16 N. Y.,  
whom all letters relative to the Medicines or orders  
must be directed.

THE Good Samaritan, explaining more fully  
Mr. Moffat's theory of disease, may be had gratis at  
the office, 375 Broadway.

NEVER AND AGUE POSITIVELY CURED.

Fever and Ague is a most obstinate disease, and  
in warm and humid climates, frequently visits every  
ordinary mode of cure, so as to become very distress-  
ing to the patient, and by the extreme debility which  
the disease induces, it often gives rise to other chro-  
nic complaints. Malaria miasmata, or the miasmata  
arising from stagnant water, is the most frequent ex-  
citing cause of this disease, and one of its great pec-  
uliarities is its susceptibility of a renewal from very  
slight causes, such as from the prevalence of an easterly  
wind—when without the repetition of the original  
exciting cause. In this, Fever and Ague differs from  
most other fevers; as it is well known, that after an  
ordinary fever has once occurred, and been removed,  
the person affected is not so liable to a fresh attack as  
one who was not so affected. These circumstances  
render it extremely difficult to effect a permanent  
cure of Fever and Ague, though to relieve the patient  
for the time being is a very easy task.

MOFFAT'S LIFE PILLS AND PHENIX BITTERS have  
been thoroughly tested, and proved to be a positive  
and radical cure of Fever and Ague. Hundreds of  
his fellow-citizens in the West, have voluntarily come  
forward to attest Mr. MOFFAT that the LIFE  
MEDICINES are the only medicines that will most  
effectually effect a removal of this most tedious and  
disagreeable disease.

Others who have emigrated to that rich and prom-  
ising portion of our country—men who went out full of  
hope, and confident of winning a competence from the  
luxuriance of the soil; or who carried to the out-  
posts of our settlements the mercantile or mechanical  
experience won in the crowded cities and towns of  
the older States, have either returned with shattered  
constitutions and depressed spirits, or they remain in  
their new homes, dragging out a weary life; at last  
sick, under some disease to which they are predis-  
posed by that terror of the West, the FEVER AND  
AGUE. Their hopes are blasted—their business en-  
ergies destroyed—their *El Dorado* becomes a fiction,  
and the word of promise, made to the ear, is broken  
to the hope.

To these individuals, Mr. Moffat would say—"Try  
the LIFE MEDICINES, and you will yet anticipate  
your most sanguine expectations; for they will cer-  
tainly restore you to health."

FEVER AND AGUE is a complaint which requires  
to be met at its first approach, and combated at every  
stage. Seldom fatal to itself, it reduces the strength,  
and impairs the functions of the organs, so that upon  
the manifestation of disease Nature is unable, un-  
assisted, to resist the invader. The Life Medicines,  
when taken strictly according to directions will cure  
it, and give to the weak and trembling victim of dis-  
ease, new health, life, and strength.

MOFFAT'S VEGETABLE LIFE PILLS &  
PHENIX BITTERS.—The universal remedy  
in which the celebrated Life Pills and Phenix  
Bitters are held, is satisfactorily demonstrated by the  
increasing demand for them in every State and section  
of the Union; and by the voluntary testimonies to  
their remarkable efficacy which are every where of-  
fered. It is not less from a deeply gratifying con-  
science that they are the means of extensive and un-  
failing good among his afflicted fellow creatures,  
than from interested considerations, that the prop-  
rietor of these pre-eminent successful medicines is desirous  
of keeping them constantly before the public eye.

The sale of every additional box and bottle is a guar-  
antee that some persons will be relieved from a great  
or less degree of suffering; and be improved in gen-  
eral health; for no case of suffering from disease  
can they be taken in vain. The proprietor has never  
known or been informed of an instance in which they  
have failed to do good. In the most obstinate cases  
of chronic disease, such as chronic dyspepsia, torpid  
liver, rheumatism, asthma, nervous and bilious head-  
ache, costiveness, piles, general debility, scrofulous  
swellings and ulcers, scurvy, salt rheum and all other  
chronic affections of the organs and membranes,  
they effect cures with a rapidity and permanency  
which few persons would theoretically believe, but to  
which thousands have testified from happy experi-  
ence. In colds and coughs, which if neglected, ter-  
minates the most fatal diseases of the lungs, and in-  
duced the victim in general, these medicines, if taken  
but for three or four days, have been taken at night,  
they promote the insensible perspiration, and so re-  
lieve the system of febrile action and febrile obstructions,  
as to produce a most delightful state of convales-  
cence in the morning; and though the usual symp-  
toms of a cold should partially return during the day,  
the repetition of a suitable dose at the next hour of  
bed-time will almost invariably effect permanent re-  
lief, without further aid. Their effect upon fevers of  
a more acute and violent kind is not less sure and  
speedy if taken in proportionable quantity; and per-  
sons retiring to bed with inflammatory symptoms of  
the most alarming kind, will awake with the gratify-  
ing consciousness that the fierce enemy has been over-  
thrown, and can easily be subdued. In the same way,  
visceral, turgescence, though long established, and  
visceral inflammation, however critical, will yield—the  
former to small and latter to large doses of the LIFE  
PILLS; and so also hysterical affections, hypochondria-  
sm, restlessness, and many many other varieties of  
the Neurotic class of diseases, yield to the efficacy  
of the PHENIX BITTERS. Full directions for the  
use of these medicines, and showing their defective  
applicability to different complaints accompany them,  
and they can be obtained wholesale and retail,  
at 375 Broadway, where numerous certificates of  
their unparalleled success are always open to inspection.

French, German and Spanish directions can be ob-  
tained on application at the office, 375 Broadway.  
All post paid letters will receive immediate attention.  
Sold wholesale and retail by W. B. MOFFAT,  
375 Broadway, N. Y. A liberal deduction made to  
those who purchase to sell again.

Agents.—The Life-Medicines may also be had of  
the principal Druggists in every town throughout the  
United States and Canada. Ask for Moffat's Life  
Pills and Phenix Bitters; and be sure that a fac simile  
of John Moffat's signature is upon the label of each  
bottle of Bitters, or box of Pills.

For full particulars of the mode of treatment, the  
reader is referred to the Good Samaritan; a copy of  
which accompanies the medicine. A copy may be  
obtained of the different agents who have the medi-  
cine for sale.

For sale at the store of

CHARNICK & DUFOUR, Vevay, Ind.

July 3, 1839. 12c

## PUBLIC SALE.

WILL be sold by the undersigned at public  
auction, on the premises, on Friday  
27th day of March, 1840, at noon of said day, the  
following described real estate, lying in Pleasant  
township, Switzerland county, Indiana, to-wit:  
The north west quarter of the north west  
quarter of section No. 8, of township No. 3, of Range  
No. 3, west of the lands sold at Cincinnati, con-  
taining forty acres and sixty-eight hundredths.

Also one other piece, tract or parcel of land, to-  
wilt: Beginning at the north west corner of the  
south west quarter of section No. 5, of township  
No. 3, of Range No. 3, west, running south eighty  
rods to a corner, thence east until it strikes the  
county road, which runs from the Vevay and  
Versailles State Road; to Guy Peabody's line,  
thence running along the centre of said road,  
bearing to the north west of east to a corner  
a sufficient distance to inclose fifty acres of land  
in the tract, thence north to the north line of  
said quarter section from the west to the original  
corner or place of beginning, with the here-  
ditaments and appurtenances thereto belong-  
ing; also the creek or water course running  
through said quarter which is included in the  
following boundary, to-wit: Beginning at the  
south west corner of the above described fifty  
acres of land, which corner is on a point between  
two small runs of water, from thence down said  
point into the bed of the run; thence down said  
run in a south east direction until it strikes the  
west bank of the above described creek, from  
thence down said point into the bed of the run,  
thence down the run in a south east direction un-  
til it strikes the west bank of the above men-  
tioned creek, from thence down said creek on the  
west bank to the south line of said quarter sec-  
tion to a corner, from thence east to a south line  
of said quarter section ten rods to a corner, from  
thence in a north westerly direction to a point  
on the west of the face now in use, from thence  
up said face one rod west of the centre of the  
same to a run of water where the above describ-  
ed county road and the run form a con junction,  
thence up said run in a north east direction un-  
til it strikes the centre line of the above describ-  
ed fifty acres of land. Said land now belongs to  
William Gardner, Stephen Niles and Malina  
Niles, his wife, David Gardner, Niles Gardner,  
Jane Gardner, Mary Gardner, Matilda Gardner,  
heirs of John Gardner, deceased, late of said  
county.

The above described premises including mill  
and mill privileges thereon, will be sold at auc-  
tion by the undersigned, on the day and place  
aforesaid; by virtue of an order and decree of  
Switzerland Probate Court, entered at the Feb-  
ruary Term 1840, of said Court.

The terms of sale will be as follows, to-wit:  
The purchaser will be required to give his note  
with approved resident freehold security for the  
purchase money, with six per cent. per annum  
interest thereon from date, payable in six annual  
instalments, and will receive a certificate of pur-  
chase entitling him to a deed in fee simple on  
making final payment of the purchase money,  
the deed to be made on day after final payment.

THOMAS J. DAVIS, Com'r.

Feb. 22, 1