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The North Green Valley

THE GALAXY
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Volume XII. Middlebury, Vermont, Tuesday Morning, Oct. 19, 1847. Number 25.

- don, New Haven, \$5
2d best Elias Bottom, New Haven, \$3
BENZ. FERRETS,
Chairman of Com.
MISCELLANEOUS ARTICLES.
Best specimen of coconuts, unsorted, Samuel T. Walker, \$3
Best lot dumplings, Benj. Bisell, \$1.50
6 best pumpkins, H. Paine, \$1.50
6 "squashes, Reuben Wheeler, \$1.50
6 "Watermelons, same, gratuity, \$2.50
6 "Muskmelons, " " " 2.50
Best bushel Potatoes, \$1.50
" Onions, D. G. Meigs, \$1.50
" 30 cars seed corn, George Spencer, \$1.50
F. E. WOODBRIDGE,
Chairman of Com.
DAIRY, HONEY, & SUGAR.
Best specimen of Butter, D. V. Chambers, \$3
Addison, \$3
Best specimen of sugar, Leonard Bushnell, \$3
Starkboro', \$3
No competition on cheese and honey. SAMUEL HITT,
Chairman of Com.
FARM IMPLEMENTS.
Best one horse wagon, Rollin Dunshe, Bristol, \$2
Best ox yoke, John Knowles, Monkton, \$2
Best plows, Russell Taber, Lincoln, \$2
J. HEMSWAY,
Chairman of Com.
HOUSEHOLD MANUFACTURES.
Best 20 yards flannel, Mrs. Joshua Wether-
les, Ferrisburgh, \$2
Best wool carpet, Mrs. Walter Barton, \$2
2d best, Mrs. Silas Jenison, Shorcham, \$2
3d best, Mrs. D. W. Hazard, Ferrisburgh, \$1
4th best, Mrs. Rufus Hazard, Ferrisburgh, \$1
Best 2 woollen bed blankets, Mrs. Silas H.
Jenison, \$2
Best hearth rugs, Mrs. D. W. Hazard, \$1.50
Best pair knit mitts, same, \$1.50
" silk gloves, S. Hamilton, \$1.50
Best pound sewing silk, same, \$1.50
" half do, \$1.50
" piece silk hose, \$1.50
" 2 pair plain for Ladies' dresses, Mrs.
Leonard Bushnell, \$2
Many other articles deemed highly meritorious
were presented by Mrs. S. Burroughs, Mrs. L.
Sanford, Mrs. D. W. Hazard, Miss Julia Holt,
Miss Julia Chapman and other ladies, upon which
being no competition, small gratuities were
granted.
Mrs. S. P. STROSS,
Chairman of Com.
FRUITS.
Best 5 sorts Apples not less than 10 each Nel-
son, E. S. Barrage, Waltham, \$1
2d best, 5 sorts Apples, Waltham, \$1
Largest variety, " " \$1
Best 2 variety Table Peas, Anthony
P. Smith, Ferrisburgh, \$1
10 best Peas, Solomon W. Jewett, \$1
Weybridge, \$1
2d best A. P. Smith, \$1
10 1/2 varieties seedling apples, Edson D.
Burns, \$1
A large variety of select apples Job Lane,
gratuitous, \$1
Best 10 peaches, A. P. Smith, \$1
" " " " \$1
Largest variety of Plums, A. P. Smith, \$1
Best 4 quarts plums, Benja. Wheeler, \$1
Best bunches 2 varieties grapes A. P.
Smith, \$1
Ira Doows,
Chairman of Com.
E. W. BLAISDELL, JR.,
SECRETARY.
Vergennes, Oct. 9, 1847.
THE WAR AND THE ADMINISTRATION.
If the Union, in the following paragraph,
speaks by order of its master, the President,
of the horrors of this wicked war have but just
commenced.

MISCELLANEOUS.
From the Flag of our Union.
HAVE SMATRY FOR THE
POOR;
Or, you may chance to get the mitten.
BY EMMA CARBA.
It is so common for a writer to speak only
of the beautiful, that I am in the mood to be
rather odd, and reverse the custom. I wish
to speak of my young friend and drum at
school, Harriet Lee; and should her rough
blue eye catch a glimpse of this sketch, and
there were flattery in it, five dollars would
not more than pay the postage of the lectures
I should receive; for we are now separated
many, many miles by lakes and forests—
this is in the Western world, attending to the
duties of the matron; and I beneath the
shadow of the green hills of New England,
scribbling over the incidents of girlhood
days.

where the folds slightly parted on the chest
might be seen by the rays of the street lan-
tern the glittering of a gold chain, attached
to the end was valuable watch of the same
metal.
The town clock in the elegant church op-
posite tolled forth the hour of nine. It was
a sad night for the poor, the keen blast, the
cutting frost, the deep snow, made the sit-
uation of the poor all more miserable.
The young man so comfortably wrapped in
cloth and fur, as he stood upon the stone step,
pulling a cigar, seemed to heed not the misery
of others.

Sketches by the Captain.
A DUEL.
Twenty years ago I made the acquain-
tance of Lieutenant—, then a pas-
sed-midshipman in the United States navy,
now in command of a very saucy little craft,
which has not been distinguished in the
recent naval movements on the coast of
Mexico. The acquaintance we made under
circumstances so singular, that their relation
even at this distant day, can hardly
fail to interest the reader.

INFATUATION OF GAMING.
In the reign of George Anne, a Mr. Potter
owned one of the best estates in the county
of Northampton, in England. But he ac-
quired such a passion for gaming, that at a
certain hazard, he staked and lost his house &
lands. After this was done, and as he was
going out of the gaming house, he turned a
bout and advised that the person he had been
playing with should give him a chance to re-
cover his estate, or fight him. He proposed
that his carriage, the tinkets, and the loose
money he had in his pockets, should be staked
against his estate. His friends here inter-
posed, but he would not listen to them. He
played again and lost. He had lost his car-
riage, and staked to his carriage, and informed
the constable that he was his future master.
Being now a houseless wanderer, he worked
about the stables as a groom, and was some-
times employed as a marker at the billiard
tables. He thus managed to earn a miser-
able livelihood, despised and jeered by all
who formerly knew him. His clothes by this
time were in rags, and his toes protruding
through his boots, and he was altogether a
most loathsome sight. While he was in this
slight, a former friend took pity on his con-
dition, and gave him ten guineas. With
five of this he bought himself a suit of clothes
and with the rest he repaired to the gaming
table. Success followed afterwards until he
had amassed the enormous sum of thirty-
two thousand dollars, which was nearly
double what his estate was worth. But he
could not stop here. He continued gaming,
until he repeated lost. He had lost his
carriage, and staked a space of time after he
had gained it. He died shortly afterwards in
misery.

THE EXCELLENCIES OF RELIGION.—I envy
no quality of the mind or intellect of others,
no genius, power, wit or fancy; but if I could
choose what would be most delightful, and I
believe most useful to me, I prefer a firm re-
ligious belief to every other blessing; for it
makes discipline of goodness, creates new
hopes when earthly hopes vanish, and throws
over decay, the destruction of existence, the
most gorgeous and all lights; awakens
calls by beauty and divinity; makes an in-
strument of fortune, and of shames the ladder
of ascent to paradise; and, far above all com-
binations of earthly hopes, calls up the most
delightful visions of palms and amarantus, the
gables of the blest, the security of ever-

lasting joys, where the sensu alist and sceptic
only view gloom, decay, annihilation and des-
pair.—Sir H. Dary.
From the New-York Despatch.
Sketches by the Captain.
A DUEL.

"I am Mr.—, passed-midshipman
of the United States sloop of war—,
now lying at Port Mahon. I am here on
leave, and none of my brother officers are
at hand to render me that service, which
I must request of you as a fellow country-
man to perform."

"The fact is, that I have one duel to fight,
and perhaps more, within five minutes and
in that coffee house. I was going out to
hunt up a countryman to act as my sec-
ond, when you passed."

"You have it follow," said she, "the pair may
be more useful to you than one," and the
cock she handed to Charles.
Each looked at the other. "Do you not
think my dispute complete?" said she. "I
know you both as you are."

It was arranged that the parties should sit
at the opposite ends of a table about
twenty feet long, which was in the cen-
tre of the room. I was to give the signal
—"Are you ready?" Fire—one—two—
three," the parties to fire—one—two—
three; their pistols to remain on the table
until the call—"Are you ready?"
I glanced at my principal as I was a-

bout to give the signal, and was struck
with the expression of his countenance.
His lips were slightly compressed; his
brow shut down (if I may use the term)
over his eyes, which were fixed like those
of a man in a fit.

"The explosion followed the utterance
of the word two, and the Englishman
was dead—shot in the same place.

"I was a pretty, very pretty girl, and sought
for eagerly as a partner in the ball room; but
I was the daughter of a poor gentleman, and
none of my many admirers ever asked me to
become a wife. But the scene changed; my
father became suddenly rich by the death of an
elder brother, and I was then followed and
asked last enough, especially as I was an or-
phan child. I married a man I loved deeply;
I imagined he loved me equally; but in one
month I found out but for my handsome for-
tune he would have been obliged to give up
his coach and his horse, and pay a visit to the
confinement to pay his creditors. The de-
cision was cast. I made the best of a bad
bargain, and we lived decently together for
five years. He died; and after my needs
were thrown aside, back came an old and
new set of claimants for my hand—or, rather, my
money bags. I had five offers; they are as
follows: My first was a captain in the India
service, returning to India in a fortnight, con-
sequently he had no time to lose; he danced
with me one night and proposed the next
morning. The most stately and fairly con-
fident man I ever saw in my life; he was
ready to say to this offer, consequently he
was refused on the spot.

"I was a banker, well known a-
mong the gayest circles, and a pleasure man
enough. Ever I decided, I found the house
was very far from solvent, so I said 'No.'
My third was an old acquaintance before
my marriage, and I felt so much inclined
to return the affection he professed he had al-
ways felt for me, that I consented. The
chance was ordered, and the day fixed. I
was in a shop intending to purchase him a
present. While waiting, my attention was
called to the answer of the shop giving a sol-
tore account to a respectable looking house-
keeper, close to me, of his many bad debts.
Among some other names he mentioned my
intended, and added, "But here I don't care
for he was with us this morning, and said he
was on the eve of marrying a very rich widow,
and the money would more than clear
him." I only waited until I got home, and I
dismissed my disappointed admirer.

What then was the real object of this
war? I profess to answer emphatically, said
Mr. W. but to me the whole matter is as
plain as a turnip. The most eminent
supporter of the ad in a institution a man so emi-
nent that instead of saying that he belonged
to the administration it should with more pro-
priety be said that the administration be-
longed to him—that man, Mr. Calhoun—
had declared in the U. S. Senate that it there
had been no annexation there would have
been no war, and that the march of armies
to the Rio Grande was the direct cause of
the war.

For the most part unconnected with the patri-
cians body, and owing their elevation either
to their military services or to imperial favor.
The old patrician families who have affected
to trace their descent to the great aristoc-
ratic houses of the ancient republic—the
"Genites," as they loved to call themselves—
adhered to polytheism, which now alone
afforded any external evidence of their heredi-
tary rank; and hence "gentleman" or
"gentle-man" came to be used indifferently
for a man of exalted birth or polished man-
ners, and for one who rejected the truths of
Christianity.—[Taylor's European Socie-

Mr. Webster's Speech.
We find in the Springfield Gazette the
best sketches we have seen of the speech of
Mr. Webster at the late Whig Convention
in Springfield; it appears to be an accu-
rate and very comprehensive report of the
points presented by Mr. W. on the subject
of the Mexican War, to which topic his re-
marks were chiefly confined. The speech
was evidently an elevated and statesman-
like review of the great interests of the
country, as they are involved in the present
unfortunate and unnatural war with a sister
republic. The significant tone of Mr. W.'s
remarks is strikingly in contrast with the
manner in which the same subject has so
often discussed in the newspapers. We
shall not probably find of publishing Mr.
W.'s speech in full, as his views are pre-
sented in a manner so judiciously and so
comprehensively, that we shall not be
satisfied to have them presented in a
manner so partial as the report of the
Springfield Gazette, we copy that re-
port here. Mr. W.'s survey of the political
aspect of the country is manifestly taken
through a wide medium than that of mere
party; and his sentiments will find a re-
sponse in thousands of patriotic minds
—E. C. Traveler.

There is in vain that I protested, and ap-
pealed to my friend and his antagonists
to put a stop to this wholesale murder.
Lieut.—said to me, quietly—"Cap-
tain—, if you do not wish to act as
my second, oblige me by retiring—I can
get along without assistance."

"The crisis said Mr. W. in an un-
necessary and unjustifiable war, of which
no man can foresee the end. There is no
sure a slight prospect of peace, which I
pray God may prove well-founded, but
what sort of a peace or of what terms no one
can divine.

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what sort of a peace or of what terms no one
can divine.

Another pretext was that Mexico had re-
fused to pay debts honestly due to our
government and citizens. This is a fact, but it
was not put forth in the war message, nor
in the congressional declaration of war.—
Moreover it was a matter of long standing,
and was as much cause of war six months
or a year before as it was on the 11th of
May, 1846 or afterwards.

What then was the real object of this
war? I profess to answer emphatically, said
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nent that instead of saying that he belonged
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