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Ephraim Maxham

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The Eastern Mail.

A Family Newspaper.....Devoted to Agriculture, Literature, the Mechanic Arts and General Intelligence.

VOL. II.....NO. 26.

WATERVILLE, MAINE, THURSDAY, JAN. 18, 1849.

BY EPH. MAXHAM.

The Mail is published on Thursday Morning, in WINGATE'S BUILDING, Main Street, opposite W. C. Dow & Co's. Store. AT \$1.50 A YEAR.

POETRY.

MORAL COSMETICS.
FROM POEMS BY HORACE SMITH.

Ye who would save your features florid,
Lithe limbs, bright eyes, uncrinkled forehead,
From age's devastation horrid,
Adopt this plan—
'Twill make, in climate cold or torrid,
A hale old man.

Avoid in youth, luxurious diet,
Restrain the passions' lawless riot,
Devoted to domestic quiet,
Be wisely gay;
So shall ye, spite of age's flat,
Resist decay.

Seek not in mamma's worship pleasure,
But find your richest, dearest treasure,
In books, friends, music, polished leisure:
The mind, not sense,
Made the sole scale by which you measure
Your opulence.

This is the solace, this the science,
Life's purest, sweetest, best reliance,
That disappoints not man's appetite,
Whatever his estate,
But challenges, with calm defiance,
Time, fortune, fate.

Miscellany.

[From Sartain's Magazine.]

FIRST LOVE.

BY MISS C. M. SEDGWICK.

Much has been said for and against the first enkindling of this sentiment in the young bosom. All sixteen is for it; much experience, alas! against it. There is certainly something very enchanting in that first love of a friend of hers. I record it here, as well as I can remember, in her very words, without exaggeration or change of any kind.

It is only necessary to depart from reality so far as to use assumed names. "I was staying," said my friend, (the narrator was an Englishwoman), "at Avonside, with Lady Anne Harvey, during a vacation at our boarding school. She was at the time sixteen. Lady Anne's education was completely, up to fifteen, the English nursery education. At fifteen she was as ignorant and undeveloped in all that relates to the wonderful relations of man and woman, as the children of your country at five or six. Her dear, kind papa, was the type of all grown up men, and her teasing, tormenting, noisy, but still loving brothers, of the younger portion of that species. Boarding school is a hot bed that develops nature very rapidly and unwholesomely. Lady Anne, in the course of a few weeks, was born into a new world there. She read, clandestinely, with the rest of us, the romances—they were mere love stories in those days, or the passionate poetry that was smuggled into the institution—an institution of the severest order—of Madame Racine. Her Latin book would lie shut on her lap, and her glowing cheek rest on her French theme, while she listened to highly colored descriptions of charming young men, or heard related in still more glowing language, the real or fanciful love-passages of her young companions. I was two years older than Lady Anne. But time, in enlarging my horizon, had not chastened my imagination. I conceived a most passionate affection for my charming friend. Feeling very humbly about my own personal charms, my young love's young dreams were for Lady Anne. She was my heroine of romance, and all my romantic lore was lavished upon her; so that precious sentiment which, as I now think, should be developed charily, was nourished into most premature and rank growth.

Sir Guy Harvey's park grounds are some of the oldest in England, with long avenues, loving walks, bosky dells, and sparkling waters. There are points of most beautiful view, and many a painter goes there for sketches of that rich, old rural cultivation, characteristic of our country. Lady Anne, at her father's request, rose one morning to show me the rising sun, from a point of view most celebrated, and which Sir Guy thought unrivalled. A winding path by a crisp little brook, overhung with flowery shrubs, led to it. It was at the highest point in the park, and crowned with an oak, as old and more beautiful than the royal oak at Boscebel. Under this oak tree were rustic seats, and a table; and as we approached it, we observed a rustling of the high shrubbery that screened the seat from us. Some one was, evidently, hastily retiring from the place, and when we reached it, there were proofs that a real person, and no ghost, had just preceded us. A pencil was dropped by the bench, and on it lay a highly finished sketch of my friend, as she had sat with me, (I was omitted) the day before, near a lovely rosy, trying her maiden fortune, in the fashion of Margaret, in Faust, by picking off the leaves of a rose. Lady Anne blushed as she perceived the unmistakable resemblance. "How spirited!" she said. "How expressive! how like!" I said. "But who can have done it?" she asked. "Some poor old artist," I replied, mischievously, "who has run down from London for a breath of fresh air. I have known a hundred in my father's studio, who could do it; my little friend looked disappointed, and I added, 'perhaps it is a young artist—an amateur—it is charmingly done; but then a mere amateur artist might have done it.'"

"I think it was an amateur artist," Lady Anne said simply; "do you think it is right for me to keep it?"

"Certainly, it was designed for you, no doubt, and the designer will be very much disappointed if it do not prove an introductory epistle."

All day we discussed this incident, as girls only can discuss such a trifle. We expected from some one of our many daily visitors, to hear of an artist being in the neighborhood; but, though we introduced the subject of painting and artists, and every topic connected with them, we obtained no light on our surmise. The next day, on a green bank, by a path we daily frequented, we found another sketch, lying under a stem of lovely roses, of a species that did not grow in Sir Guy's grounds. Here my pretty friend again appeared as she had sat the preceding day, under a tree overhung with flowering vines, while I read to her. The little brook was curling away beyond us, or rather beyond her, for the artist seemed never to take me into his field of vision. Her large black Newfoundland was lying at her feet, and her prettiest of poodles lovingly enfolded in its huge paws. "How very strange!" she exclaimed. "How very pretty!" I said, "but where on the earth, or under the earth, does this conjuror hide himself, that we get not a glimpse of him, or a suspicion of his presence?"

It was true, that the labyrinthine walk and dark woodlands of the park afforded abundant hiding places, where one might see unseen. For a whole week, each day, these mysterious sketches appeared, each lovelier than the last, each more stimulating to our curiosity, more flattering to my friend's inexperienced vanity.

From the beginning of our recreation, Lady Anne had been learning the art and mystery of driving; and every day, attended by a groom, we took a delicious drive in her mother's pony phaeton, within the park. On the Sunday following the week of our artistic intercourse with her admirer, she had ordered the groom to open the park gate; and, tempted by the beauty of the coming evening, and more by the free spirit of youth, that ever longs to get beyond bounds, we sallied forth. We did not return till the last ray of the long English twilight was fading away. Lady Anne dreaded her father's disapprobation, (she had nothing from that gentle good man more severe to dread,) and she drove rapidly. There was a steep bank, and a sharp turn near the park gate, for which she was too inexperienced to calculate; and in bringing the horses round too swiftly, she overset the carriage, and we were thrown out, and down the bank. As soon as we could rally, for we were not much hurt, but pained with terror, we found ourselves, or rather Lady Anne found herself supported and aided by a young man, who had come, Heaven knows whence, to her rescue. The groom was compelled to give his attention to the horses, and the aid of the stranger was indispensable to support the trembling girl to her home. We were met at the door by the father and mother, already apprised of the accident, and amidst exclamations of, "Are you hurt, my child?" "Nor you, dear Miss—?" "Thank God!" "How could you be so indiscreet, Anne?"—they did not forget civilities to our cavalier, who, whatever else he might be, was an unquestionable gentleman. He had lodgings at a few miles distance from Avonside. "You will doubtless," Sir Guy said to him, "take the trouble to come to-morrow, to enquire after these young ladies, to whom you have done such essential kindness; do us the favor to come over to dinner, we dine at six."

The stranger accepted, in a manner that proved him familiar with the offices of good breeding, and with a certain modesty that quite won Sir Guy's heart; for, like most persons well advanced in life, he deemed that the quality wanting in the young men of the day. Of course, as soon as we retired to our own rooms, Lady Anne and I compared notes. The stranger could be none other than her artist-admirer. There was a glowing expression, a tremulousness of voice, that betrayed an interest beyond that of a stranger; and if other proof were wanting, I had not been too much terrified to observe the paraphernalia of an artist, which he dropped, and left on the bank where we were upset. Lady Anne confessed she felt the throbbings of his heart, when she was obliged to lean against him; and she remarked, that the tone of his voice was musical, or, certainly the most expressive she ever heard. Her aristocratic prepossessions did not, however, forsake her, even at this romantic beginning of her first romantic adventure. She was quite sure, "he was not merely a professional artist, he was well-born, that was evident in his fine aristocratic features, his deportment, his voice, his turn of expression." "It is quite true," said my friend, continuing my relation, "that our English aristocracy have a cast of feature, rarely found among the lower classes; though quite common with yours, who, however, with their straight noses, and thin lips, have an intensely vulgar expression." I, however, laughed at Lady Anne, and told her that I thought the mind inspired the form, and that beauty and grace were the outward signs of the beauty chartered by Heaven alone.

Basil Astley, that was the name of our hero, made rapid advances in Sir Guy's favor. Sir Guy was himself an amateur artist. He had portfolios filled with sketches made in Italy and Switzerland, when he was a young man; his walls were adorned with pictures from his own designs. The dear, good man's perceptive powers were not sharp, and in the indulgence of his own little egotisms, he never dreamed of the passionate love to which he was unwarily giving such opportunity of nurture and growth. He invited Astley to become his guest. He walked with him over his lovely place, suggested sketches, which were executed immediately and charmingly. He little dreamed of the episodes that were enacting in the bowery park, and during the moonlight evenings, he was as blind, for never did I see two young creatures more passionately in love than Anne and Astley. It was like nothing but the love of Romeo and Juliet. He was not more than one and twenty, and she not seventeen, which to our cold northern blood is not more than the fourteenth year of the girl of Verona. She was Astley's idol, and the idol's love matched his idolatry. No woman's instinct could mistake the bliss that shone in the faces of these young people. The mother saw it, and the father was immediately apprised of her discovery. He had looked upon Anne as a child, and she was now caught in toils that no woman's strength is strong enough to break. What must be done? The affair must be crushed, and at once. Astley was a poor young artist of obscure birth. Anne boasted a long line of noble ancestry, and had a fortune in her own right. Justly considered,

perhaps, these accidental advantages would have been but a fair offset against Astley's high gifts, and by uniting the two young people the social equilibrium would have been restored; but, in my country, society is cast in an inflexible mould. Lady Anne must be mated with her equal in social advantages. She was destined by her father for the son of a neighbor, the friend of his youth—of his life time. The young man, well born, well educated, well principled, and amiable, the beau ideal, or rather the beau actual of discreet parents, was at that present travelling. Sir Guy, as prudent as Brutus, had not even communicated his secret hope and purpose to his wife. Sir Guy was not the cleverest man in the world, but he had good sense, and what is better even than that, a good, most kind, most affectionate heart. The inspiration of such a heart's instincts is far better than the subtlest policy. Sir Guy at once asked a private interview with Astley. He told him that he was aware of the passion into which youth and opportunity had betrayed both him and his child. He did not reproach him, he did not even express a shade of displeasure, but only sympathy and tenderness. He treated the continuance of their intercourse as simply impossible. He assured Astley that he had never for a moment doubted his honor; that he was perfectly certain that he would not for the world, after a half hour's cool reflection, take advantage of the romantic fancies of a child. He expressed great regard for Astley, unbounded confidence in his genius, and hope of his future career; advised to his going immediately to Italy, and concluded by saying that, as Astley already knew, he had been enamored of his youth; that when he was in Italy, he had been struck with the struggles of his countrymen there, and that when he returned, he had set apart a certain sum for their aid and encouragement. That sum, well husbanded, had now become enough to support a young man for four or five years in Rome; and if Astley would go there, and permit Sir Guy to remit to him from time to time, he would give him the great pleasure of executing a long cherished project.

To so much reason and kindness there was no answer but acquiescence.

Before they separated, Sir Guy said, "It will be a solace to you both, perhaps, to have a parting interview. As you will feel compelled to leave us to-morrow morning, you can have a last moonlight walk in the Park, where the stary influence will be no longer dangerous." A few more words of the kindest intention were spoken, and they parted. Lady Anne was then summoned to her father's presence. He communicated to her, with the utmost delicacy, the discovery of her love. He did not reason about or discuss it, but to her as he had done to Astley, he spoke of its indulgence as simply impossible. He did not utter a harshness, or a grating word, but was all love and tenderness, as if it were an inevitable sickness of a little child that he was treating. He told her, in conclusion, that Astley was to take his departure in the morning for Italy; and that she would meet him in the park for a parting interview, where he would be at nine o'clock, awaiting her and her friend. Anne left her father, weeping, trembling, heart-broken, but with not the smallest notion of resisting his will—or rather her destiny, which to her it seemed to be.

She came to me, and remained in my arms, with throbbing pulses, sighs, drenching tears, and half uttered sentences of submissive wretchedness, till it drew near nine o'clock. We then went to the park together, and by a sure instinct to the favorite haunt of the lovers, a closely sheltered walk. Astley was awaiting us. I left them, remaining near enough to secure to them the propriety of my proximity. Hour after hour they walked or sat together; sometimes I heard the murmur of their voices, sometimes intermitted sobs. The day was dawning, and I was obliged to tell them so, to dispel the last shadows of their lovely dream. Al! I never witnessed such a parting. They both seemed rooted to the ground. "Eternity was in their lips and eyes." I was at last obliged to take Anne away, and to half drag, half carry her, more dead than alive, to her own apartment. Poor Astley was left lying on the ground. I heard dear Sir Guy still pacing his room, as we passed his door.

This all happened fifteen years ago. Last summer I was passing a week with my friend, Lady Anne, now Mrs. Charles Wyndham. A charming little matron she is, after the most approved models, fair and fat; though not yet forty. She has four or five lively children, and is surrounded by the contentments that are in such perfection in affluent country life in England. We were one day at dinner, when her husband, a sensible, good humored man, and a right minded member of parliament, said, "Anne, my love, I saw in the London Times, this morning, the death of Basil Astley."

"Did you, indeed?" she replied, as she would to the announcement of the death of any other man. I involuntarily turned my eyes to read her soul in her face; but there was no writing there—not the movement of a muscle—not the change of a shade in her color. After one minute, she asked, "A little more soup, Charles?"

The 'first love' was forgotten.

CONTENTION WITH DIFFICULTIES.—You will see persons who seem to enjoy such advantages of birth and fortune, that they can have no difficulties to contend with, and some one of you may be tempted to exclaim, "how much is their lot to be preferred to mine!" A moderate experience of the world will teach you not to be deceived by these false appearances. They have not your difficulties, they have their own; and those in whose path no real difficulties are placed, will make difficulties for themselves; or, if they fail to do so, the dullness and monotony of their lives will be more intolerable than any of those difficulties which they may make, or which you will find ready made for you. Real difficulties are much to be preferred to those which are artificial or imaginary; for, of the former, the greater part may be overcome by talent and enterprise, while it is quite otherwise with the latter. Then, there is no greater happiness in life than that of surmounting difficulties; and nothing will conduce more than this to improve your intellectual faculties or to make you satisfied with the situation which you have attained in life, whatever it may be.—[Sir D. Brodie's Dis. to Med. Students.]

TRY—KEEP TRYING.

Have your efforts proved in vain,
Do not sink to rest again;
Try—keep trying.
They who yield can nothing do—
A feather's weight will break them thro',
Try—keep trying.
On yourself alone relying.
You will conquer, try—keep trying.
Falter not, but upward rise,
Put forth all your energies,
Try—keep trying.
Every step that you progress
Will make your future effort less,
Try—keep trying.
On the truth and God relying,
You will conquer, try—keep trying.
Ponderous barriers you may meet,
But against them bravely beat;
Try—keep trying.
Nought should drive you from the track,
Or turn you from your purpose back,
Try—keep trying.
On yourself alone relying,
You will conquer, try—keep trying.
You will conquer if you try,
Win the good before you die;
Try—keep trying.
Remember—nothing is so true,
As they who dare will ever do,
Try—keep trying.
On yourself and God relying,
You will conquer, try—keep trying.

MIDNIGHT ASSASSIN.

I was on my way to P—, in the fall of 18—, it was towards the cold evenings in the first fall month, when my horse stopped suddenly before a respectable house about four miles from N—.

There was something strange and remarkable in this action of my horse, nor would he move a step in spite of all my exertions to move him on.

I determined to gratify this whim, and at the same time a strange presentiment which came over me; a kind of supernatural feeling, indescribable, seemed to urge me to enter. Having knocked and requested to be conducted to the lady or gentleman of the house, I was ushered into a neat sitting room, where sat a beautiful girl of about twenty years of age. She rose at my entrance, and seemed a little surprised at the appearance of a perfect stranger.

In a few words I related to her the strange conduct of my horse, and his stubborn opposition to my mind.

"I am not," I observed, superstitious, inclined on the side of the metaphysical doctrines of those who support them; but the strange unaccountable feeling that crept over me in attempting to pass your house, induced me to solicit lodgings for the night."

"We are not," she replied 'well guarded,' 'tis true; but in this part of the country we have little to fear from robbers, for we have never heard of any being near us; we are surrounded by good neighbors, and I flatter myself we are at peace with them. But this evening, in consequence of my father's absence, I felt unusually lonesome, and if it were not bordering on the superstitious, I might reason as you have, and say I consent to your staying; for similar feelings had been mine ere you arrived, from what cause I cannot imagine."

The evening passed delightfully away; my young hostess was intelligent and lovely; the hours flew so quickly, that on looking at my watch I was surprised to find that it was eleven o'clock. This was the signal for retiring; and by twelve every inmate of the house was probably asleep save myself. I could not sleep—strange visions floated across my brain, and I lay twisting and turning on my bed, in all the agony of sleepless suspense. The clock struck one—its last vibrating sound had scarcely died away, when the opening of a shutter and the raising of a sash in one of the lower apartments, convinced me that some one was entering the house. A noise followed as of a person jumping from the window-sill to the floor, and then followed the light, and almost noiseless step of one ascending the stairway.

I slept in the room adjoining the one occupied by the lady; mine was next to the staircase; the step came along the gallery slowly and cautiously. I had seized my pistol and slipped on part of my clothes, and determined to watch or listen to the movements seemingly mysterious or suspicious; the sound of the steps stopped at my door—then followed one as of applying the ear to the keyhole, and a low breathing convinced me the villain was listening. I stood motionless, the pistol firmly grasped. Not a muscle moved, nor a nerve was slackened, for I felt as if heaven had selected me out as the instrument to effect its purpose.

The person now slowly passed on and I cautiously approached the door of my bed-chamber.

I now went by instinct or rather by the conveyance of sound; for as soon as I heard his hand grasp the latch of one door, mine seized on the other—a deep silence followed this movement; it seemed as if he heard the sound, and waited the repetition; it came not—all was still; he might have considered it the echo of his own noise. I heard the door open, softly—I also opened mine, and when at the very moment, I stepped into the entry, I caught the glimpse of a tall man entering the lighted chamber of the young lady.

I softly stepped along the entry, and approached the chamber; through the half-opened door I glanced my eyes into the room. No object was visible save the curtain bed, within whose sheet lay the intended victim to a midnight assassin, and he, gracious heaven!—a negro.

For at that moment a tall, fierce looking black man approached the bed; and never were Othello and Desdemona more naturally represented; at least that particular scene of the immortal bard's conception.

I was now all suspense; my heart swelled into my throat almost to suffocation, my eyes to cracking as I made a bound into the room. The black villain had ruthlessly dragged part of the bed, when the sound of my foot caused him to turn. He started, and thus confronted, we stood gazing on each other a few seconds; his eyes shot fire—fury was depicted in his countenance. He made a spring towards me, and the next moment lay a corpse on the floor!

The noise of the pistol roused the sleep-elephant; she started in the bed, and seemed an angel of the white clouds emerging from her downy bed to soar up to the skies.

The first thing that presented itself to her

view was myself standing near her, with a pistol in my hand.

"Oh, do not murder me!—take all—you cannot will not kill me sir!"

The servants now rushed in—all was explained.

The wretch turned out to be a vagabond, supposed to be a runaway slave from Virginia. I had the providential opportunity of rescuing one from the worst of fates, who in after years called me husband, and related to our children her miraculous escape from the bold attack of a midnight assassin.

NAPOLEON BEFORE AND AFTER WATERLOO.

—Going to Waterloo.—We saw two carriages approaching, galloping each with six horses. They disappeared for an instant in a valley, then rose again at a quarter of a league's distance from us. Then we set off running towards the town, crying, "L'Empereur! L'Empereur!" We arrived breathless, and only preceding the Emperor by some five hundred paces. I thought he would not stop, whatever might be the crowd awaiting him, and so made for the post-house, where I sank down half dead with the running; but at any rate I was there. In a moment appeared, turning the corner of a street, the foaming horses; then the postillions all covered with ribbons; then the carriages themselves; then the people following the carriages. The carriages stopped at the post. I saw Napoleon! He was dressed in a great coat, with little epaulettes, and wore the officer's cross of the legion of honor. I only saw his bust framed in the square of the carriage window. His head fell upon his chest—that famous medallion head of the old Roman Emperors. His forehead fell forward; his features, immovable, were of the yellowish color of wax, only his eyes appeared to be alive. Next him, on his left, was Prince Jerome, a king without a kingdom, but a faithful brother. He was at that period a fine young man of six-and-twenty or thirty years of age, his features regular and well formed, his beard black, his hair elegantly arranged. He saluted in place of his brother, whose vague glance seemed lost in the future, perhaps in the past. Opposite the Emperor was Letort, his aid-de-camp, an ardent soldier, who seemed already to snuff the air of battle; he was smiling, too, the poor fellow, as if he had long days to live! All this lasted for about a minute. Then the whip cracked, the horses neighed, and it all disappeared like a vision.

Returning from Waterloo.—Three days afterwards, towards evening, some people arrived from St. Quentin; they said that as they came away they had heard cannon. The morning of the 17th, a courier arrived, who scattered all along the road the news of the victory. The 18th, nothing. The 19th, nothing; only vague rumors were abroad, coming no one knew whence. It was said that the emperor was at Brussels. The 20th, three men in rags, two wounded, and riding jaded horses all covered with foam, entered the town, and were instantly surrounded by the whole population, and pushed into the court-yard of the town-house. These men hardly spoke French.—They were, I believe, Westphalians, belonging somehow to our army. To all our questions they only shook their heads sadly, and ended by confessing that they had quitted the field of battle at Waterloo at eight o'clock, and that the battle was lost when they came away. It was the advanced guard of the fugitives. We would not believe them. We said these men were Prussian spies. Napoleon could not be beaten. That fine army which we had seen pass could not be destroyed. We wanted to put the poor fellows into prison; so quickly had we forgotten '13 and '14, to remember only the years which had gone before! My mother ran to the fort, where she passed the whole day, knowing it was there the news must arrive, whatever it were. During this time I looked in the maps for Waterloo, the name of which even I could not find, and began to think the place was imaginary, as the men's account of the battle. At four o'clock, more fugitives arrived, who confirmed the news of the first comers. These were French, and could give all the details which we asked for. They repeated what the others had said, only adding that Napoleon and his brother were killed.—This we would not believe: Napoleon might not be invincible, invulnerable he certainly was. Fresh news more terrible and disastrous continued to come in until ten o'clock at night. At ten o'clock we heard the noise of a carriage. It stopped, and the postmaster went out with a light. We followed him, as he ran to the door to ask for news. Then he started a step back, and cried, "It's the emperor!" I got on a stone bench, and looked over my mother's shoulder. It was indeed Napoleon; seated in the same corner, in the same uniform, his head a little lower; but there was not a line in his countenance, not an altered feature, to mark what were the feelings of the great gambler, who had just staked and lost the world. Jerome and Letort were not with him now to bow and smile in his place. Jerome was gathering together the remnants of the army; Letort had been cut in two by a cannon ball. Napoleon lifted his head slowly, looked round as if rousing from a dream, and then, with his brief, stident voice, "What place is this?" he said. "Villers-Cotteret, sire." "How many leagues from Soissons?" "Six, sire." "From Paris?" "Nineteen." "Tell the postboys to go quick!" and he once more flung himself back into the corner of his carriage, his head falling on his chest. The horses carried him away as if they had wings. The world knows what had taken place between these two apparitions of Napoleon.—[Dumas.]

CHINESE ETIQUETTE.

—The Chinese are so punctilious that their mode of etiquette outvies the most ceremonious courts in Europe. As soon as a guest alights from his sedan chair, he is met by the host, who bows his head, bends his body and his knees, joins both hands in front, and with them knocks his chest.—When he wishes to be very polite he takes his friend's hand with his and knocks it upon his chest. This is their mode of shaking hands. Now follows a polite contest as to precedence. This, after various knockings, bowings and genuflections, terminates by the host and guest entering the house together. At the sitting apartment another ceremony takes place, equally protracted and irksome. The point to be determined is, where each shall sit, and who shall be seated first. Etiquette extends even to a decision on the size of a chair, by which invariably the rank or importance of a guest is determined. The host now motions to a large chair, and attempts to take a smaller one himself. Good breeding compels the guest, in turn, to refuse this compliment; and after a wearying contest of politeness, the point is amicably adjusted to the satisfaction of the belligerents, either by both parties sitting down simultaneously on the same bench, or upon two chairs of the same dimensions. The fatigue of this extreme courtesy may be easily conceived, as the same routine is performed on the arrival of each guest. As soon as the guest are assembled, tea is handed round, in covered cups, which are placed in silver stands in the form of a boat. The cups on the occasion to which I refer were of that antique porcelain so exceedingly valued, which is as thin as paper, pure white, perfectly transparent, and is ornamented with obscure figures, whose dark outlines are only perceptible when the vessel is filled with tea. The mode of making tea in China is similar to that in which coffee is made in Turkey. The tea is put into a cup, boiling water poured over it, and instantly covered, to prevent the escape of the aroma, with a lid, which is used as a spoon to sip the tea. They never use sugar or milk with tea in China.—[Dublin Univ. Mag.]

PEOPLE TO BE SATIRIZED.—One who even while relating at his request, a brief anecdote, listens to you with undisguised impatience, till just as you have reached the point, when he directs his attention to some object out of the window, so that your story is lost.—If anything can enhance such rudeness, it is begging your pardon for his inattention and entreating you to repeat what you have just related.

Those who thrust their mouths directly into your face whenever they speak to you.

People who halloo your name across the street.

People who address you in company upon your or their private affairs.

People who clip their words so that you can make out the meaning of only half they say.

People who eat onions.

People who regard local rules of etiquette as of more importance than general character, mind, talents, and intentions; i. e. who suffer their esteem for a stranger to be more diminished at perceiving him eat with a knife instead of a fork than their respect could be excited on learning that he had performed noble moral actions.

CALIFORNIA MINERAL TREASURES.

—A gentleman who has spent some years of his life in Mexico, has sent us a communication, the substance of which is, that in 1840 he was in the city of Mexico. While there he heard much of the existence of gold mines in that country. In 1840, while Mr. Bustamante was looking over some of the ancient records preserved within the palace, he found a memorial from Upper California, to the head of the Government, signed by one of the Missionaries in that region, in which he gave a narrative of the discovery of an immense vein of native silver. Great masses of this ore were found on the surface of the earth—some of which were equal in weight to 20 quintals, (20,000 lbs.) and there were many indications of a permanent vein of this ore. In reply to this communication, the record goes on to state, the Government instructed the missionary to have the mine of silver covered up and that its existence should be kept a profound secret under penalty of death. The Government gave, as a reason for this injunction, that if the existence of such immense mineral wealth in California should become known to the people of the city of Mexico, that the safety of the city might be greatly endangered. This is the substance of the communication. The materials for a discovery of the whereabouts of this precious deposit of silver, are very scanty, nor do the records supply any clue to them; but as California is soon to be overrun, with adventurers, in search of sudden and easily acquired wealth, perhaps it would be well enough for them to take this matter into the account of possible discoveries.

TAKING POSSESSION OF THE LAND.

—Dr. Jett, recently from California, gives, in the St. Louis New Era, the following account of the method of taking possession of discovered treasure land:—

"A party of some twenty or thirty were exploring a dry ravine that led to a mountain supposed to be rich with the precious ore; when, near its base, they came suddenly upon a spot which glittered like the firmament in a clear night with gold dust and ore, caused by the washings from the mountain. In an instant every man threw himself upon the ground where lay scattered the treasure, and sprawling out his arms and legs claimed a preemption to the surface he could cover in this way. The title was regarded by each as good, and the average yield to the whole party in a very short time was upward of three hundred dollars."

CLIMATE OF THE GOLD REGION.

—The gold region of California (according to Colonel Fremont) is in the Sacramento river and its tributaries. The climate of the country has no winter in the valley, but the rainy season and the dry. The rainy season begins in November and continues to the middle of February or the beginning of March; the rest of the year is without rain; but the streams from the Sierra Nevada afford all the facilities for irrigation in the heats of July and August. The whole valley abounds in wild cattle, wild horses, elk, deer, antelope, grizzly bears, partridges, waterfowl, salmon, &c. &c. All the products of the United States, from apples to oranges, from potatoes to sugar cane, may be produced in the valley of the San Joaquin and Sacramento. The climate is remarkably healthy.

All widows of revolutionary soldiers married previous to the year 1800, are hereafter to draw pensions.

Clippings.

A BUNCH OF KEYS.

[The following, which somebody cuts from an old paper, will be useful to the pupil in music, in guarding the memory against a false key.]

A's a major key, three sharps will tell,
The minor A is natural,
And A flat, major, all will say,
With four flats even we must play.

With major B, five sharps are sent,
B minor is with two content,
The B flat major, three flats place,
With B flat minor, five flats trace.

To prove our maxim plain and true,
C's major key, we natural view,
Our minor C, three flats attend,
And C sharp, minor, four befriend.

The major D, two sharps doth crave,
The minor D, one flat will save,
With flat D major, five are told,
With sharp D, minor, six behold.

With major E, four sharps must come,
The minor E has only one,
To E flat, major, three flats fix,
And E flat, minor, must have six.

F's major key has one poor flat,
The minor F has four times that,
For F sharp, major, six sharps score,
To F sharp, minor, three—no more.

G's major key, with one sharp make,
G's minor key two flats will take,
To G sharp, minor, five sharps name,
And G flat, minor, six flats claim.

POTATO DISEASE.—There is no topic, moral, religious or political, that has been so thoroughly discussed without arriving at any satisfactory result, as the potato disease. For years our agricultural journals have teemed with discoveries of cause and cure, and all the remedies, like those of the patent nostrums of the day, 'strike at the root of the disease—remove all impure humors and restore health.'

And yet a strict adherence to the rules laid down, and which it is said were a sovereign remedy the last season, are a total failure this. The 'rot' continues. One writer avers it is 'a miasmatic influence, caused by the extreme dry and warm weather. The next season is the reverse, extremely wet and cold; a new discovery is made, that it is occasioned by the extraordinary humidity, combined with a peculiar state of the atmosphere.' Some theorists attribute the disease to flies, or other insects. Others aver that the real cause of the evil is 'a fungus or mushroom of extreme tenacity that breeds amazingly and reproduces itself by thousands.' Some have found a remedy in planting unripe tubers, or in renewing from the seed; others, in the use of plaster, salt, lime, and ashes, have saved or destroyed their crops. Mowing the tops when in blossom has stayed the destroyer, at the expense of the crops. But these visionary theories are exploded. Each succeeding year finds us as much in the dark as ever. In 1847, the early planted and harvested potatoes were nearly a total loss. In 1848, the case is reversed; the earliest planted and earliest harvested are the most affected, whilst the long reds and other late varieties have universally escaped—showing conclusively that no general rule can be safely adopted in the cultivation of potatoes, to avoid the rot.

All this strengthens our belief in the position we adopted some two years ago—that the cause and grand panacea had not and never would be discovered. It is inexplicable as the cause and spread of the Asiatic cholera, and must ever be equally problematical, yet we think the disease is on the decline, and will in a few years cease to exist. Under these impressions, our advice for the future is, plant just as many potatoes as you would if the disease had never appeared, manure them in the same manner, cultivate them in the same way, entirely regardless of the delusive, speculative theories of the thousand and one writers who have discovered so many sovereign remedies, which are just about as valuable as a last year's almanac.—[N. E. Farmer.]

MAINE.—The past year was a hard one for Maine. Her great staple, lumber, has been so dull abroad, as hardly to pay the stumpage, freight and commissions; her fishermen have been poorly remunerated for their labor, and the shipping interest, scattered along her immense seacoast, has likewise languished from the general stagnation of trade.

At Bangor, the great lumber market of the State, it is estimated that thirty millions of feet of lumber have been piled for months in the vicinity of the city, ready for market. From Bangor to New Brunswick each village has its dead stock of lumber, and as the article is a species of circulating medium in the lumber region, (shingles being small change) many of the traders will find it difficult to meet their payments promptly.

Portland has an antidote to the general depression of business, by way of her Atlantic and St. Lawrence railroad. It may well be called her road, for so far she has furnished nearly all the means for building it, and the funds hereafter to be raised will be borrowed on the strength of her corporate responsibility. This road is to Portland what quinine is to the human system; and never did a city stand in greater need of a tonic. Already it has infused life and vigor into this hitherto slumbering city, and although completed only to Lewiston, twenty-two miles distant, the merchants here begin to feel the effect of this new medium of trade. Every one seems to be sanguine as to its speedy completion through to Montreal, and its entire success as a financial operation; and the enthusiasm extends all along the route. If any one wishes to become 'posted up' on the subject of railroads in general, and the merits of the Montreal road in particular, I would advise him to spend a few days in Portland. The boys in the streets will discourse upon culverts, cross-ties, grades, and the superior advantages of the never-sufficiently-to-be-lauded broad gauge, with the fluency of incipient engineers; and every one seems to consider the road as being under his or her special care and patronage. Ludicrous as this sometimes appears, it is a good sign, and does infinite honor to the inhabitants of this good city. In the old world you would find neither this general intelligence and information on the subject, nor the universal interest in its behalf which pervades the whole community.

Two long passenger cars run twice a day to Lewiston and back, and are generally well filled. Large quantities of freight are also daily conveyed between the two points, and thus far it realizes the most sanguine expectations of its friends.

The quantity of lumber cut on the Penobscot this season, compared with last winter, will be reduced from one half to two-thirds.—[Portland Correspondent Boston Cour.]

Mr. Emerson, of St. Louis, is about to proceed to San Francisco, to build a steamboat on the Sacramento river. The engine is to be built in St. Louis.

CARE OF CATTLE.—Cattle should be kept warm and comfortable in winter, else far more food will be necessary; and then they will be less profitable than when kept in a comfortable condition. The whole barn should be made tight and warm, and there should be no partition between the cattle and the large, open space called the barn floor; or there should be no obstruction directly before the heads of the cattle, whether standing or lying, that they may breathe the pure air. Rails, or bars, in front, will be sufficient.

Many of the best managers of stock have barns so warm that water will not freeze in them in the coldest weather. The open space in front of the cattle gives a good chance for pure air. In warm, dull weather, in winter, it is necessary to open doors, at some distance from the animals, that a draft of air may pass through the barn floor, yet not blow directly on the cattle.

If a cattle house be made close, with a partition in front, the steam and gasses arising from the manure and the breath of the animals, will produce foul air, and create disorders.—[N. E. Farmer.]

A NOVEL STEAM ENGINE.—Practical Application of Water in the Spheroidal State.—It will be remembered by our readers, that at the meeting of the British Association at Cambridge, a considerable sensation was produced by M. Boutigny, who brought before the meeting a series of experiments on what he calls the spheroidal state of water, and the remarkable phenomenon of freezing water in red-hot crucibles, under the influence of this peculiar condition. At a recent meeting of the Academy of Sciences at Paris, M. Boutigny announced, that by the persevering efforts of a young engineer, M. Testud de Boutigny a steam engine had been constructed which was moved by the vapor of water in its spheroidal state.

This is a machine of one horse power, the boiler of which is so small that it can easily be carried in the pocket. It was also stated, that two other machines were also in progress, one of two, and the other of four horse-power; and that a third, of four hundred horse-power, was about to be made in England. From a communication to La Presse, we learn that the boiler is placed in a bath of molten lead, and water projected in small quantities at a time, upon its heated surface. The spheroidal state is produced, and although the temperature of the water never rises above 190 degrees, the elastic force of the vapor given off is found to be very far superior to that of steam in its ordinary conditions; and if we understand the somewhat obscure description given, a portion of the water is decomposed, as in Professor Grove's beautiful experiment, and the additional force of the gases is rendered available.—We may briefly state, for the benefit of those who may not be familiar with Boutigny's experiments, that if water is projected upon a metal plate heated to dull redness, it is not vaporized at once, but it forms itself into a sphere, and rolling with rapidity over the heated surface, evaporates with comparative slowness.—This is the spheroidal state—a remarkable physical condition is produced, in which even the ordinary powers of chemical affinity are suspended, but the vapor of which appears to obey other laws than those of steam.—We may therefore hope that we are on the eve of an improvement in the employment of heat as a motive power.—[Literary Gazette.]

THE SLAVERY QUESTION.—Gov. Fish, in his message to the New York Legislature, thus refers to the slavery extension question, and the position of the 'Empire State' in regard to it:—

'The State of New York early manifested her attachment to the principles of universal Freedom and her repugnance to the institution of human slavery. Holding that the Constitution of the United States at the time of its adoption, found slavery to exist within and by virtue of the laws of the several States, and therefore recognized the fact of its existence, and its regulation, upon the legislation of the several States—our State, half a century since, commenced a course of legislation for the gradual but certain extinction of slavery within her borders. As a party to the federal compact, she has ever adhered, strictly and literally, to the compromises of the constitution, and has not sought to interfere with the domestic institutions, or to disturb the internal policy, of any of the other parties to the compact; but has left each to exercise, in its own way, the same power under which she had proclaimed freedom to all men within her limits. This course she will continue faithfully to pursue, and while she will not intermit the expression of her attachment to the principles of universal freedom, and of her abhorrence of human bondage, she will abstain from all interference with the domestic institutions of other States, beyond the moral influence which must attend the force of her example, and the expression of her deep seated convictions.'

The 'compromises of the constitution,' as they are familiarly termed, do not of right extend to territory beyond the limits of the original thirteen States. The privileges which they concede may be granted but cannot be claimed for any newly acquired territory. The question now presented, is not one of interference with an existing institution, for the soil to which it refers is free. By pre-existing laws, no slavery exists there, nor can it exist there, without either the express or the tacit assent of the old States. It is then a question of the introduction of slavery into territory from which it is now excluded, and the consequent political representation of slaves in the Federal Congress, whenever the new territory shall be organized into State Governments and admitted as such into the confederacy.

If there be any one subject upon which the people of New York appear near to unanimity of sentiment, it is in their fixed determination to resist the extension of slavery over territory now free. With them it involves a great moral principle, and over-rides all questions of temporary or of political expediency. None venture to dissent; and in the mere difference of degree in which the sentiment receives utterance, it has proved powerful even to the breaking down of the strong barrier of party organization. This sentiment is not of recent origin with our people. It was this sentiment which, fifty years ago, prompted the abolition of slavery in this State. It was this nearly unanimous sentiment of the people which was reflected and received utterance in the voice of our State Legislature, at the period of the agitation of the question, on the admission of Missouri into the Union. Slavery not only existed at that time within the limits of Missouri, but was legalized within the whole of the territory acquired by the United States under the treaty with France. The people of our State were induced to yield their assent to a compromise then made, whereby a State permitting slavery was admitted into the Union, formed out of territory not embraced within the compromises of the constitution, by the consideration that slavery and involuntary servitude should be forever excluded from the remaining portion of the territory, within which slavery was theretofore authorized. They yielded

the political advantage of slave representation, by a portion of the territory, for the moral triumph of establishing freedom throughout the remainder.

They are now asked to become parties to the extension of slavery over territory already free. Their answer may be read in their past history. I believe that it is almost, if not entirely, the unanimous decision of the people of this State, that under no circumstances will their assent be given to any action whereby the institution of slavery shall be introduced into any part of the territory of the United States, from which it is now excluded.

THE THRONE OF FRANCE.—In the whole career of his reckless ambition there was no act of cruelty that stained the character of Bonaparte, which excited so much hatred, in the world, as his repudiation of Josephine. She did all that woman could have done to make a selfish man happy. Her tact and kindness did as much to consolidate, as his genius did to acquire power. Even despotism was deemed tolerable when softened by the presence and influence of such a spirit as Josephine. Yet Bonaparte divorced himself from her and from happiness to secure a royal consort who would bear him a son to inherit the throne.—This new companion, (wife we cannot call her) it is true, bore him a son; but in the hour of his trial she deserted him as contemptuously as he had deserted Josephine in the hour of his prosperity. She degraded herself and the name she bore. Bonaparte and his son both died in exile, and a descendant, not of Napoleon, but of Josephine, now sits upon the throne of France.—[Portsmouth Jour.]



V. B. PALMER, 8 Congress-st. Boston, and at his offices in N. York, Philadelphia and Baltimore, is our advertising agent.

HOW TO PAY.

The circulation of the MAIL must be extended; and to this end we make the following proposal to those who now take it.

Any one who will give us the names of four new subscribers, shall have a receipt for one year on his own account. He must guarantee their responsibility for one year. Any person sending the names of three new subscribers, with pay in advance, shall be entitled to a receipt on his own account for one year.

Who, in these pinching times, can pay a dollar and a half in an easier way than this? Any one, almost, can secure three or four of his neighbors for this object in a few hours, at most. Hand the names to the Postmaster, who will forward them free of expense, and the favor shall be acknowledged by the return of the promised receipt. At least three-fourths of our present subscribers are in want of the receipt, and we want the subscribers. We do not require advance pay; but receive produce, wood, &c., at the highest market price from those who wish to pay it, at a convenient time.

Two active men are wanted, to procure subscribers and collect arrears, to whom good terms will be offered.

EXCHANGE OF COURTESY. There is no heart too cold to be moved by a mutual exchange of courtesy and kindness, even in little matters. For instance—we send our carrier fifty-two times a year to the doors of about two hundred of our village neighbors and friends. For this we make no charge, as they generously patronize us, and necessarily excite in us very kind and grateful sentiments. If in return, our friends would drop in once a year, at least, give us a shake of the hand and a little encouragement, we doubt not our sentiments would ripen into permanent friendship. The truth is,—(and though it may be a mere whim of ours, we may as well confess it, in confidence that no one will take advantage),—that we have a strange delicacy about closing or interrupting a year's acquaintance, especially in these pinching times, with an unwelcome BILL. How much pleasanter to receive a courteous and friendly call! But to make the matter definite, we offer our friends the following card, in due fashion, on the occasion of commencing the third quarter of the second volume of the Mail:

The "EASTERN MAIL."
At home to its friends on Saturday, January 20, 1849, from sunrise to sunset.

Should our party be well attended, we shall then be in good spirits to make a few calls that have been deferred to a 'more convenient season.'

[From our Boston Correspondent.]
BOSTON, January 15, 1849.

Friend Maxham.—Since last I wrote to you we have enjoyed the best sleighing that the oldest inhabitant can recollect, and, to complete it, some of the coldest weather likewise; and our sleighing has been improved by all who could not raise 'tin' enough to carry them to California. Almost all those who can are taking a voyage round the Horn, and some, I fear, will wish they had been in a horn, before they fully made up their minds to get gold. I have parted with over a dozen old acquaintances, the past week, who are now up on the way to fortunes, I hope. Of these, I know there are but few who are fitted for the hard labor and still harder fare that awaits them in their golden struggles. There is no possible doubt of plenty of gold being there, and of the climate on the sea coast being very salubrious and healthy; but ere this the diggers are obliged to move further into the interior—or, at least, the new arrivals will have to. And then the diseases engendered by the damp, unwholesome night air, united with the necessary fatigue and hardships of the labors of the day, will prove an epidemic which will weary many a strong heart and paralyze many a strong arm. But if those who go will fully make up their minds for hardship, and recollect that 'Hope's the brightest gift on earth,'

we need not fear for them; I would say, 'Go.' About the night air, &c., I have some information from Mr. Carter, who has been there. He says that is the most to fear from; care in this respect is the great thing wanting. The California fever is rising here at a rapid rate; instead of an abatement it is constantly increasing. But, to the credit of New England be it said, there has been as yet but little alcoholic drinks sent from here to California, while at New York it is the reverse; and not only this, but two ship loads of women have gone from there, and if report speaks true they are in no wise famous for their virtues or chastity. This is carrying two of the most peculiar and prominent characteristics of civilization, where, before this, scarce anything but savages lived. Surely if there is any vitality to Christianity it will shake off its lethargic slumberings, and boldly meeting these curses, it will not let them get fastened upon this new country. I hear from New York, that the majority of those going from that city belong to the worst classes of society—men who are prepared for desperate deeds by their previous lives.

I have never known so great a demand for sleighs here before as there has been since we have had sleighing, and as some of your subscribers are doubtless interested in their manufacture, I will just say, that almost everything in the shape of a sleigh has sold readily for the cash. Sleighs, from 35 to 40 dollars in price, have sold as fast as they could be brought to market. I know one man in Groton, in this State, who sold all he had in less than a week, for 35 and 40 dollars, and he had nearly 40 of them. They were of a very pretty model, similar in style to those built in your town, only considerably lighter, painted with simple vermilion, and ornamented with a plain gold stripe and a fine black one. The prevailing taste here is for light sleighs, weighing about 75 pounds, and if a little less, so much the better, if not too weak. I know of some sleighs that weigh only 45 pounds, but they are too light for 'general circulation.' Fancy colors are all the go, say a 'white, blue, light green or red, with a rather heavy plain gold stripe, deeply shaded, with a small white or dark stripe, close to it as the color of the body may be. If the body is light, reverse in the color of the running parts.—But if any one thinks of sending sleighs to this market, do not let them put any ornaments upon the bodies, as they are all out of the fashion. The best way for them would be to have the sleighs here in season, and have some one in the carriage line to be an agent for them; I think they would find quick sales and ready cash, after sleighing has come.

Manufacturing is at a low ebb, more particularly in machine shops; for instance, in the Locomotive Manufactory of Hinkley & Drury, where they have heretofore employed 450 hands, working eleven hours for a day's work, there are now scarcely 200 employed, and they work but eight hours per day. This is but a fair estimate of the present condition of all manufacturing establishments in and near the city.

The Money Market is so easy that it astonishes all. As there is no grumbling about paying bills among those who collect them, money must be plentier than it has been.

Peter C. Brooks, Boston's largest millionaire, has lately died; he has left a million apiece to each of his children, of whom there are six. It is but a few years since he gave them 100,000 dollars apiece. He was a close, discriminating man, but was never guilty of any very generous acts, except to his own children; still he was a good man to do business with; he was fair, and never stooped to petty tricks for the cents.

The fears that were at first felt about the approach of the Asiatic Cholera have now subsided. The city has adopted sanitary regulations, and addressed circulars, extracted from the reports of the Board of Consulting Physicians, as regards the preventive measures necessary to be followed by every one to enjoy good health, and be prepared to meet the cholera.

Concerts, dancing parties, tea parties, &c., are now in full rage; the sources of pleasure are all of them now in their golden harvest—everything in this line being nightly well patronized.

ZIGZAG.
Rum and ruin hold a despotic mortgage over Waterville, if I abide the testimony of their neighboring fellow citizens, and some of their own. The horrid brandy murder which took place over a year ago, seems to have had no restraint upon the traffic or upon those who support the traffic. It is popular to drink and get drunk; and fights, knock-downs and drag-outs are of frequent occurrence. I was informed that the practices of many of the young men is deplorable in the extreme, and that they frequently have knock-downs at balls.—Gardiner Fountain.

The above touch at the "morals of Waterville," comes of course from down the river, and is only a prolongation of the echo of certain great guns at Augusta. "The horrid brandy murder" has opened the eyes of our generous neighbors to the astounding fact that "the Dutch have taken Holland," and they seem anxious to make something by peddling the pews. They enter Waterville with their noses turned wrong-side-out that they may snuff the first symptom of anything "rotten in Denmark," with which they hasten to market. Waterville is willing to take rebuke for her sins, but when it comes from Satan he must offer it with his tail in his pocket, and in good English.

TRANSATLANTIC STUPIDITY.—The Paris correspondent of the Living Age, gives the following illustration of Lamartine's high opinion of his American admirers:—

'A few weeks ago, Lamartine, complaining to a French acquaintance of mine of an important visitor, said, "He is of transatlantic stupidity." This should be known to transatlantic gentlemen who write him adulatory letters, of which they forget the postage. Formerly, the American consul was heavily taxed for such addresses to members of the royal family.'

[For the Eastern Mail.]
WHERE RESTS OUR HOPE?

INSCRIBED TO MRS. J. H. S.—OF NORRIDGEWOOK.

Where rests our Hope?
When on life's ocean we serenely sail
And feel secure from every threatening gale,
When cloudless days and sunny nights serene
Upon the clear expanse are always seen,
When plenty, peace and love our home surround,
And not one broken link in all the chain is found,
'Tis hardly then in Heaven.

Where rests our Hope?
When fearful storms and adverse winds arise,
And quickly shroud in gloom our sunny skies,
When hope, the last deserting star, shines dim,
And death appears, demanding that to him
We yield our loved ones, to his cold embrace,
To bear them to the Grave's dark dwelling place,
'Tis surely then in Heaven.
North Fairfield, Jan. 15th, 1849. E. K. M.

HO! FOR THE GOLD REGION!—Our readers may be assured of seeing both sides of the 'gold diggings,' so far as we are able to exhibit them from among the thousand and one stories afloat in the papers. We shall doubtless copy, as we already have done, many reports in which we have no faith; because this is a matter upon which each must judge for himself. That those who are going out may see what prospect there is of getting all the gold themselves, we pick up from various sources the following list of vessels, companies and individuals, which have left or are about to leave for California. Those who may be anxious to go, will see that there will probably be no difficulty in securing a passage.

The barque Lannerk is to sail from Boston about the 20th, and takes passengers for \$150. The Edward Everett sailed on the 10th, with a large company, and a crew who gave their services for their passage.

A company is nearly complete in Northampton, Mass., with a capital of \$6000, in shares of \$100 each—one-fourth paid in cash, and the remainder in notes to cover losses, if any.

The Traveller says it is rumored that the government has ordered the Revenue Cutter Howard to California.

Not less than a dozen vessels are advertised to sail soon from Boston. Near four hundred persons have already gone from there.

J. Winchester, publisher of the New World, Lyon the poet, and Jerome the sailor, are to sail in the Tarolinta from New York.

The N. Y. Com. Advertiser of the 11th has the following items:

The ship Tarolinta, Cave, which was to sail yesterday for San Francisco, will not sail before Saturday, being unavoidably detained. The barques Josephine, Britton, and Harriet Newell, Lockwood, sailed yesterday; brig Geo. Emery, Cole, and schooner Anthem, Eldridge, will sail to-day. These vessels all take a fair portion of passengers; the Tarolinta has more than eighty.

The barques Croton, Soullard, and Isabel, Burgess, have cleared to-day for San Francisco. The ship Sabina, Rogers, has also cleared, but goes to Greenport to finish loading, whence she will take her departure.

The new clipper ship Greyhound (of 530 tons), Clappool, was to leave Baltimore this morning, with thirty-nine passengers, and a cargo valued at nearly \$100,000. Her manifest was thirty feet in length.

Brig Pauline sailed from Boston on Saturday, with the Bunker Hill Mining Co.

[Indulgent Reader.]—We had labored on the article of which the above is a part, till it was nearly as long as our arm—an array of schooners, barques, ships, steamers, companies, overland trains, men, boys, &c., enough almost to threaten the depopulation of the little portion of the world lying out of the 'gold region.' With this formidable caravan in our hat, we took a hurried trip over the 'Ridge,' during the gale on Tuesday morning; and while our horse was rolling in a drift, ourself wallowing waist-deep at his side, a sudden gust snatched our hat in the direction of the stone wall. As it passed, as if contemplating a final leap, our arm-long document was abstracted by an invisible hand and hurried away through the air as though the boot of Old Nick were behind it—over the wall—over the drifts—and was lost to sight. Our own conviction is, that it was snatched away by one of the imps of Plutus, to prevent its operation adverse to his master's interests in California. Our readers must not, however, doubt that there is a mighty rush for the valley of the Sacramento, and the ten thousand other navigable rivers of California. A good dozen vessels are advertised to sail forthwith from Boston, and not a city or village in the whole country is exempt from a proportionate draft upon its population.

"OAK HALL."—An article from the Boston Post gives some striking facts relative to this mammoth establishment. According to the Post, its annual sales of ready made clothing amount to half a million dollars. There are employed in the manufacture 25 cutters and 3000 sewers; and in the sales, 30 salesmen, 2 book-keepers, 1 cashier and assistant, 1 paymaster, 5 runners and 2 expressmen. The shelves contain 45,000 garments, with stock for 60,000 more. This is probably the largest clothing establishment in the United States; and its wonderful success is to be attributed mainly to its extensive advertising. Oak Hall is almost as well known to the foreigner when he lands in Boston, as to the denizens of Ann-street;—and the first dollar he spends for clothing is paid there.

LYCEUM.—The Committee are disappointed, too late for remedy, in obtaining a lecture for Friday evening of this week.

Under these circumstances, the members of Samaritan Lodge of the Order of Odd Fellows, who had made arrangements for a lecture before the Lodge on that evening, have been induced to make the lecture a public one, at the Town Hall. WILLIAM MATTHEWS, Esq., of Boston, editor of the Yankee Blade, has consented to give the lecture. It will be free, and not connected with the Lyceum; and the members of the Lodge respectfully invite the

attendance of their fellow citizens of Waterville and vicinity.

LATER—MORE GOLD! The following facts (if they are facts,) look as decidedly yellow as anything we have seen. They rest on the authority of the N. Y. Star, which claims to have received them via Chagres.

The Sun says that such was the scarcity of coin that gold dust was selling at the mines at six dollars an ounce, being less than one third of its real value at the U. S. Mint.

Capt. Marcy, son of the U. S. Sec. of War, was disposing of everything in the shape of supplies at his camp in exchange for gold dust. He had collected fifteen barrels (!) of gold ore, and having no means of protecting the treasure, he had buried it until a vessel of war visits the coast, which was daily expected.

Provisions of all kinds were growing more scarce and dear. Pork was \$200 a barrel, flour \$100, beans \$10 a bushel, bread 60c a pound, brandy 50 dollars a gallon, and other things in proportion. There was much suffering, and some apprehension of famine on account of the multitudes arriving. The Indians, being able to endure more fatigue and hunger than the whites, were gathering most of the gold. Some parties had commenced killing horses and mules for food!

The people were in hopes of getting a speedy supply of food from Mexico. Vessels at San Francisco, which had been abandoned or neglected, were once more in request, to proceed along the coast for food, the latter having become more valuable than gold. Whale ships were selling off their outfits at Monterey at enormous profits.

FOREIGN NEWS.

The steamer America arrived in Boston on Friday last, in 12 days from Liverpool. The affairs of Rome are still unsettled, the Pope having departed for France, where great preparations are making for his reception.

The Austrian army, 90,000 strong and 300 cannon, was making a bloody track on its way towards the heart of Hungary.

In England business exhibited symptoms of improvement—cotton advancing and the produce market lively.

FRANCE.—The National Assembly.—The proceedings on the 20th were important. At two o'clock on that day orders were forwarded by the government to the colonels of the 24th regiment of Infantry, and of two regiments of dragoons to march their corps towards the National Assembly. At three o'clock two battalions of the former, and a battalion of guards mobile, preceded by a detachment of national guards, entered the garden of the Tuilleries, and advanced to the gate of the Place de la Concorde. A general, accompanied by his aid-de-camp, and escorted by a number of lancers, taking his station close to the obelisk.—In the meantime the quays adjoining the palace were lined with dragoons. The presence of these troops, which nobody could account for, created much uneasiness, though in some groups a report circulated that the Assembly was about to proclaim the President of the French Republic.

It appears that the Government, on being informed that a demonstration was intended on the occasion of the proclamation of Prince Louis, and that the latter would be saluted by the crowd with cries of *Vive l'Empereur!* resolved to anticipate his installation by some days, in order to avoid a singular collision, and the prince himself gladly acquiesced in that determination.

At half-past three o'clock M. Marrast, President, took the chair. The Assembly was extremely numerous, and animated groups were to be seen here and there through the hall.

No serious discussion could take place in the state of excitement of the Assembly, and most of the orders of the day were adjourned.

The President called to the tribune M. Waldeck Rousseau, began by reminding the Assembly that, being itself elected by universal suffrage, it had wished that the President of the Republic should derive his powers from the same source, and receive the baptism of power from the same hands. The people had responded to that appeal. Nothing could exceed the dignity evinced by the people on that occasion, and Europe would admire that grand and magnificent spectacle, and the calmness and freedom which had presided at the election. Not less than 7,349,000 citizens had deposited their votes in the electoral urns. The elect belonged to no party. There was no victory, no defeat; no conquerors, no vanquished. After so calm, religious, and patriotic a manifestation, no man could presume to substitute the will of a few for the will of all. After an appeal to concord and the oblivion of all party feuds, the reporter announced the votes.

By the number of the votes and the regularity of the operation, M. Louis Napoleon was the really elect of the nation, and the Assembly had only to order that the executive power be transferred to his hands. After paying a tribute of praise and gratitude to General Cavaignac, which was ratified by the loud acclamation of the entire Assembly, M. Rousseau concluded by calling upon it to proclaim the President, and exclaimed 'have confidence; God protects France.'

General Cavaignac, having then ascended the tribune said, 'I have the honor of informing the National Assembly that the members of the Cabinet have just sent me their collective resignation, and I now come forward to surrender the powers with which it had invested me. You understand, better than I can express, the sentiments of gratitude, and the recollection of the confidence placed in me by the Assembly, and of its kindness for me, will leave in my heart.'

After a few words by M. Marrast, in which Louis Napoleon was proclaimed President of France "until the second Sunday of May, 1852," the President elect came forward and delivered his inaugural address as follows:

Citizen Representatives.—The suffrages of the nation, and the oath I have just taken, trace out for me my future conduct. I shall follow it as a man of honor. I shall regard as enemies of our country all those who shall attempt to change by illegal means what all France has established. Between you and me, citizen representatives, there cannot be any real difference of opinion. Our wishes, our desires are the same. I wish, like you, to place society on its true bases: to strengthen democratic institutions, and to alleviate the miseries of that generous and confiding people which has just given me such striking proof of its confidence. The majority which I have obtained not only penetrates me with gratitude, but it will give to the new government

that moral force without which there is no authority. With peace and order, our country can again improve—can cure its wounds, bring back the men that have been misled, and calm down passion. Animated by a sincere spirit of conciliation, I have called around me capable and patriotic men, who, in spite of the diversity of their political origin, are ready to devote themselves with you to the application of the constitution, the improvement of the laws and the glory of the Republic. A Government coming into power owes a debt of thanks to its predecessors when the deposit of its authority is handed over to it intact, and in particular I owe it to the Hon. General Canby to say that his conduct is worthy of the generosity of his character, and that sentiment of duty which is the first quality of a statesman.

"We have, citizen representatives, a grand mission to fulfill, to found a republic in the interest of all, and a just and firm government, which shall be animated by a sincere desire of progress, without being reactionary or Utopian. Let us be the men of the country, not the men of a party, and with the aid of God we will at least do good, if we cannot achieve great things."

This address was exceedingly well received by the Assembly, and was received with loud cheers.

Summary.

AWKWARD AFFAIR.—On Saturday, a singular and painful case came before one of the committing magistrates of the city, in which a rather good looking woman, with an interesting child, was the principal party. It appeared, from the testimony produced, that upon the breaking out of the war with Mexico, her husband left her, enlisted in the service of his country, and went to battle against a foreign foe, during which period the poor wife received neither support nor word from him, and presuming him to be dead, from the fact of seeing published that a man by the same name, and of the same description as her husband, had been killed at Monterey, she, in September, married again, and was living happily with her second husband—a kind-hearted, industrious mechanic—when, lo! the first, to her great surprise, made his appearance on Thursday last, having just returned from Jefferson barracks, where he had been stationed with his regiment since the conclusion of the war, and until discharged from service. The second husband, also firm in the belief that the first was dead, protested strongly against his claim, when demanded by the legal husband, and to test the whole matter, the parties were all brought before the magistrate in question, for investigation. The poor woman, at her painful situation, burst into a flood of tears, and excited the commiseration of all present. The first husband readily consented to take her back to his arms, having, as he said, ample means for her support, while the second husband expressed his willingness to surrender up his illegal claim, although he thought it no more than fair that the first husband should purchase the household goods from him, as he had no further use for them! This proposition was accepted, and the parties left the office, apparently satisfied, notwithstanding there was evident depression of spirits on the part of the woman. What the future result of this strange case may be, remains to be seen.

PHILADELPHIA REPORT.
A CAVE.—The following account is given of a cave in a lime stone chain of hills not far from Sebastian. In the year 1838, a Mexican, Don Juan Flores, perceived the hidden entrance to a cave. He entered, but seeing inside a council of Indian warriors sitting together in the deepest silence, he retreated and told it to his companions, who, well prepared, entered the cave together, and discovered about 1000 well preserved Indian corpses squatted together on the ground, with their hands folded before their knees; they were dressed in fine blankets, made of the fibres of lechulla, with sandals made of a species of liano on their feet, and ornamented with colored scarfs, with beads of seeds of fruit, polished bones, &c. This is the very insufficient account of a very mysterious burying place. The Mexicans suppose that it belonged to the Libans, an old Indian tribe which from time immemorial has roved and is roving over the Bolson de Mobino.

HEAVY DAMAGES.—Mr. John Thompson, publisher of the Bank Note Reporter, recovered yesterday in the Superior Court a verdict of \$10,000 (being the whole amount claimed) against the Proprietors of the Sun newspaper, for libels published some months since, impeaching his integrity and assailing his character in terms of unusual reproach and abuse. The verdict is one of the highest we remember ever to have known.—[N. Y. Cour.]

UNEXPECTED COMPENSATION.—A curious case of robbery occurred lately near Sunderland, Eng. A working man, named Reed who resides in Thomas-street, Sunderland, was returning from Seaham-harbor, where he had been working, and when arrived within two fields of Ryhope Dean, was attacked by three men, apparently "navvies." They demanded his money, and after throwing him down, rifled his pockets of 18s., the whole of his week's wages. On getting to his feet again, however, he told them he was a poor man, and that having been out of work for some time, he had nothing else for his wife and children. He, therefore, begged hard of the robbers to give him two shillings with which to buy a stone of flour. Two of them returned a stern refusal, and all three of them walked on towards Seaham. Shortly, however, one of them, commiserating the poor fellow's plight, stepped behind and slipped him two shillings. Reed proceeded onwards, but on arriving at Ryhope Dean, he heard the footsteps of three men running at a rapid rate behind. He took shelter at the back of a hedge, just in time to see the rascals hurry past and hear two of them swear that 'they would have the money back.' Afraid of losing his couple of shillings, Reed plunged into to Ryhope Dean and took to the beach. On arriving at home, he dolefully related his misfortune to his wife and put his hand into his pocket to draw out his 'little all,' when lo! there appeared, instead of two poor shillings, two bright, golden sovereigns.

DESTRUCTION OF STEAMER EMPIRE STATE.—News was received in this city yesterday, of the partial destruction by fire of the splendid steamer Empire State, at Fall River, on Saturday night. The fire was first discovered about ten o'clock, in the forward part of the boat, by a watchman attached to the Railroad Depot. Four men were sleeping on board at the time, who had it not been for this timely discovery, would undoubtedly have perished.

The fire had attained such headway, that nearly all her hull above water was destroyed, notwithstanding the exertions of the inhabitants of Fall River, who promptly turned out upon this occasion. A hole was cut in the bottom of the boat, and she partially sunk so that her engines remained upright, and are perhaps but little damaged. The silver ware of the boat was also in a salamander safe, and is supposed to be undamaged.—[Traveller.]

CALIFORNIA GOLD.—We saw, yesterday, for the first time, a solid piece of the California gold. It was about an inch in length, of a rounding form, and, we should think, weighed several ounces. It had something of the look of roll brimstone, and one would hardly think, from its appearance, it was worth picking up in the street.—[Traveller.]

FROM THE GOLD REGION.—Capt. Cutter, who reached the United States in the short passage of 18 days from San Blas, via City of Mexico and Vera Cruz, reports that new veins of Gold of immense value have been discovered running from the mountains to the Rio Gila; the gold, often in very large lumps, was mostly found in the crevices of the rocks, and the mines are supposed to be wholly unknown. Capt. Cutter considers the route he took, so far as regards safety from robbers, to be the worst or least advisable one, and in that particular recommends the route taken by Lt. Col. Emory, by way of Santa Fe and the Gila, to the Pacific.—[Washington Corr. of Tribune, Jan. 10.]

RIOT ON THE HUDSON RIVER RAILWAY.—Quite a serious riot occurred on this work, near Peekskill, on the 5th instant. There was a fight between the Corkonians and Fardowners, who together number about eight hundred strong, and in the course of it the house of a Mr. Lobdell, one of the contractors, was entered, he badly handled, and robbed of about \$20 in money and some other property, and his shanty burned. Information was sent to the sheriff of Dutchess county, who called out two military companies belonging to Poughkeepsie, and repaired to the scene of action, and without any difficulty arrested about 130 of the men. On examination before a justice, all but eleven were discharged. During the fight between the Irish, a large number of them were severely injured—six so badly that they had to be taken to the Poor House.—[Albany Argus.]

THE CHOLERA.—A case of cholera occurred at the junction of the Washington and the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, about 10 miles from Baltimore, on Saturday—supposed to be that of a passenger from the South by way of the Western rivers. The Cincinnati Gazette of the 10th states that there have been 18 deaths in that city, from cholera, since Christmas, only 6 of which were of domestic origin. The others originated on the river. Two steamboats arrived at St. Louis on the 3d inst. from New Orleans, on board of which there had been 60 cases of cholera during the passage, and ten deaths.

COAL IN RHODE ISLAND.—Further exploration has laid open a quantity of coal superior to that first discovered. The quantity is abundant, and as soon as the weather becomes suitable the investigation will be continued. We have no doubt that there are abundant deposits of coal in various parts of the State.—[Prov. Jour.]

EXPORTS AND IMPORTS.—The value of cotton and breadstuffs exported from the United States, from September 1st to January 10th, has been 10,500,000 dollars over the value of the whole export for the same period last year, while the imports of goods into the country have been much less. All those articles of export are now, in the face of great accumulations of specie and falling rates for money, affording every indication not only of a prosperous foreign trade, but of an active internal business. Indeed, all manufactured articles are rising in value, and many manufacturers refuse to contract for goods at present prices. The coming will probably be one of the most prosperous years.—[Dry Goods Reporter.]

STRANGE NEWS FROM CALIFORNIA.—The N. Y. correspondent of the Merchants' Exchange, under date of Tuesday afternoon, writes as follows. What it means, we know not, unless it be that the gold diggers have come to fisticuffs:

"The report that the steamer Falcon, at N. Orleans from Chagres, has brought no gold from the 'disturbed districts,' has had a bad effect on the Stock Market."

A young woman in Illinois has given to the country eighteen children in ten years.

There was a ton and a quarter of mail material received at Milwaukee, a few days since, the most of which was franked documents.

At Walcottville, Conn., several laborers on the Naugatuck Railroad who had been discharged by the overseer, repaired to his house in the night, and fired muskets into his sleeping room. It so happened that he did not occupy it, but two young women who were in bed there were badly wounded, and one died in consequence. Four of the murderers had been arrested.

A young man in Cincinnati died on the 27th ult., from the effects of fright. He was in feeble health, and being on board of the steamer Wisconsin, Ind., the boat struck a floating tree, the limbs of which shivered her starboard guard, near which he was standing. He fell senseless in fright, and died a few hours after the boat reached Cincinnati.

Benjamin Brierly, a young Englishman, was scalded to death in a vat of hot water in a carpet factory in Philadelphia. He undertook to leap over the vat to get to his dinner in advance of his companions.

The anniversary of the battle of New Orleans was celebrated on the 8th with much pomp and splendor. The military was out in large force. A grand ball was given in the evening, attended by General Taylor, the President elect, and a large concourse of distinguished citizens and strangers.

The Lowell agent of the most celebrated Piano manufacturers in Boston, states that he has sold no less than eight pianos during the past six months to girls now actually employed in the factories in that city. The prices ranged from \$250 to \$350 each.

A curious claim is now before Congress—the owners and master of the ship Cadmus demanding payment for the passage of Gen. Lafayette and family from France in 1824. The amount claimed is 5,000 dollars; of which 4,000 dollars is for passage money, and 1,000 is asked by the captain as a bonus for giving his personal attendance during the voyage.

Some of the New York papers propose a volunteer army of Americans for California, to preserve our rights there, and prevent the gold from being carried off by the motley collection of foreigners from Chili, Peru, the East Indies, the Sandwich Islands, &c.

An affecting incident is related by a Donnegal paper. A few nights since, a young boy and his sister, returning from Pettigo, home-ward, had to cross a mountain. The night was dark and stormy, and they lost their way. Next morning both were found dead from exposure. The boy and girl lay side by side—the latter with her arm round her brother's neck, and her fannel petticoat removed from her own person was wrapped round his feet. Thus did the poor creature, perhaps, sacrifice her own life in a vain effort to sustain that of her brother.

Benjamin K. Barry, Jr. Esq. has been nominated by the President, and confirmed by the Senate, as Surveyor of the Port of Portland and Falmouth.

FIRE.—The carriage establishment of Mr. Amasa H. Merrill, in Hamlin's Grant, Me., was destroyed by fire a few days since, consuming a large lot of sleighs, wagons, &c., nearly ready for the market, also a large lot of lumber.

James Hawes, Esq., has been appointed Post master at Corina, Me., in place of Robert Moor, Esq., deceased.

Judge Allen has resigned his office as Judge of the District Court. The members of Penobscot Bar have recommended J. W. Hathaway to fill the vacancy.

During the year 1848 there were exported from Galena 681,968 pigs lead (47,737,830 lbs.) valued \$1,587,610.56.

THE AUGUSTA BANK ROBBER.—Young Wingate, the robber of the Augusta Bank, was admitted to bail in the sum of \$2000, on Tuesday morning last, came out of jail, and left Augusta the same day, by the stage. His accomplice has never been in custody. He has in his possession, probably, the \$1300 which is still missing.

P. S.—Arrest of the Second Robber.—We have just learned that Frederick Augustus Wingate, the brother and accomplice of Edward Wingate, was arrested at South Brainerd last night, together with a companion named Chase. They were traced to that place through a woman who had been seen in their company. The officers who took them were J. R. Frazer of Brainerd, and G. French of Quincy. Both of the prisoners made a desperate resistance and somewhat injured Mr. Frazer in the face. In fact, so violent were their struggles that the officers were obliged to put on the irons. A part of the missing money was found about them, a part in a valise at the hotel in Brainerd where they put up, and a part on the road where the prisoners threw it when arrested. They will probably remain in custody here until a requisition arrives from the Governor of Maine.—[Bost. Trav.]

Notices.

The following letter from Rev. HENRY WOOD of Concord, N. H., editor of the Congregational Journal, a religious newspaper of a high character, speaks volumes in favor of the good qualities of Wistar's Balsam:

Concord, N. H., March 2, 1848.
Mr. S. W. Fowle—Dear Sir: Two years ago the past winter, a sudden and violent attack upon my lungs by exposure to cold, confined me to my room and bed for several weeks, and when I recovered I was so much oppressed by difficulty in breathing that I was incapable of rapid walking and violent exercise, and often was unable to sleep or rest upon a bed by night. The suffering was frequently extreme, and judging from the inefficiency of the remedies used, I supposed the disease incurable. Being persuaded by a bottle of WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY, without the least confidence in its efficacy or that of any other prescription, no one can fully understand my surprise and joy when I found the difficulty almost entirely removed before one bottle had been used. Having a mortal aversion to medicine and seldom using it in any form, nothing but sympathy with my fellow sufferers induces me to make this public statement and recommend the article to others similarly afflicted. With respect, yours truly,
HENRY WOOD.

None genuine unless signed I. BUTTS on the wrapper. For sale by Wm. Dyer, Waterville. Sold also by agents generally. (25-2w.)

BEAUTY AND PROFIT.
Glossy and tight b. o. may be obtained by using

Pett's Chemical Oil Polish, which renders firm and tight the pores of the leather, preserves its elasticity and gives it a lasting and beautiful polish. In short it is decidedly the best article now in use for preserving and polishing boots and shoes. This is the season to get up a quantity of the best. The genuine article for sale at wholesale and retail by
E. L. SMITH, No. 1 Ticonic Row.

THE PEOPLE'S FRIEND.
Among that class of blessings, and not the least useful, is found the newly discovered medicine, called POND'S PAIN EXTRACTOR AND HEALING EXTRACT. This medicine is no common get up by a Quack, but is the result of a single patent discovered by a talented physician, and without puffing or humbugging, is the most useful Family Medicine now in use. For burns, bruises, sprains, sore throats, rheumatism, neuralgia, and all the ills of the human body, it is an unfailing remedy. Those who have been afflicted with any of the above named ailments, will find in this medicine a most satisfactory cure. It is prepared by a most skillful and experienced physician, and among them a number of Physicians. Remember, the only genuine article to be found in Waterville is at E. L. SMITH, No. 1 Ticonic Row, he being sole agent for the town.

THE FOUR GREAT SOURCES OF HEALTH.
Are vigorous digestion, regular excretions, pure blood, and pure blood. The two latter are dependent on the two former. To keep the stomach and bowels in good order, is as necessary to health as light and heat to vegetation, and to neglect either of these organs, even for a day, is to league with disease and invite to your own suffering. In the whole range of alternative, detergent and aperient medicines, experience and unimpaired testimony warrant us in asserting that the Rev. B. Hibbard's

Vegetable, Anti-Bilious, Family Pills have no equal. For a quarter of a century, in defiance of the nostrums which have been introduced to compete with them, they have maintained and increased their popularity. Taken occasionally in small doses, they preserve the balance of the system and effectually prevent both constipation and undue relaxation of the bowels, establishing that golden mean which in the physical as well as the moral system, is absolutely essential to health. They act directly upon all the secretions, and at once remove and modify every primary function of the animal organization. In Biliousness, Fever, Ague, Typhus or Ship Fever, hepatic diseases of every kind, Cholera, Cholera dysentery, Worms, Summer complaint, general Debility, Piles, Scrofula, Catarrhs, Sore Throat, Cold, Bronchitis, and all diseases of the respiratory organs, they will be found highly efficacious, and may be recommended with equal confidence for the diseases of all seasons and all climates. For sale by Wm. Dyer and I. H. Low & Co., Waterville, and by Druggists and Dealers throughout the State.

FOSTER'S MOUNTAIN COMPOUND.
The most extraordinary article in the world for the preservation and cure of the Hair. FACTS! FACTS!—No article for the Hair has stood the test of time so well and so long as the Mountain Compound. None stand so firm in the confidence of all who have become acquainted with it. No article of the kind has so extensive a sale, nor none so long and constant patronage from the same individuals and families who first began to use it, as it is an established fact, that more than 2000 families in Boston and Lowell only, have made it their staple toilet preparation for the hair, for nearly three years, as certificates, many of them will prove, from the best and most direct authority, from those who have sold the article and from those who are actual consumers themselves, and have in previous years used several of the most popular 'Hair Restoratives,' so called, and many who have tried other articles of subsequent notoriety, all agree that the Mountain Compound is more practical, cooling and healthful to the hair in its tendencies, than any preparation they have ever used. The proprietor, H. W. FOSTER, of Lowell, can produce letters, a host of them, from every part of the N. E. States, in evidence of the above facts. Druggists who sell the article everywhere, can most of them testify to the same. Agent for Waterville, Wm. DYER, Druggist.

NOTICE.
In behalf of the friends of sobriety of West Waterville, the undersigned have been appointed a committee to consider the wrong inflicted upon our fellow citizen, Rev. THEODORE HILL, the triumphant champion of Temperance principles, in the recent malignant and unsuccessful prosecution brought against him for daring to speak the truth. The friends of Mr. Hill, and of good order, are hereby requested to meet at his dwelling, on Wednesday afternoon, 24th inst., to cheer his heart and strengthen his hands by a liberal donation.—Come, brethren and friends, let us demonstrate that the Temperance cause is ours. An address is expected on the occasion, at the Free Will Baptist Vestry, at 3 o'clock.

Geo. W. PRESSEY, Committee.
LEVI RICKER, WM. C. PAGE, CYRUS WHEELER, Arrangements.
West Waterville, Jan. 8, 1849.

MARRIAGES.

In Sidney, New Year's, by Rev. C. Gardner, Mr. Alonzo Davis and Miss Julia A. Sargent, both of Sidney.

In Augusta, Mr. William C. D. Page of Newburyport Mass., and Miss Martha S. Crowell of Dexter.

In Vassalboro', Mr. John Weyer and Miss Rebecca S. Breed.

In Lewiston, Mr. Wm. H. Jones of Saco, and Miss Almira J. Adams.

In Farmington, John Record of Phillips, and Miss Lucinda A. Crumpton of Industry.

In Norridgewock, W. W. Rice of Hampden, and Miss Caroline R. Gould.

In Turner, Mr. Daniel Davis and Miss Martha J. Sopher of Livermore.

DEATHS.

In Sidney, 5th inst., Elijah Blaisdell, aged 83 years.

In Augusta, Capt. Samuel Patterson, aged 82; Mary Orick, wife of Wm. Orick, aged about 30; and Elihu Cushman, aged 78.

In Hallowell, Paine Wingate, aged 62.

MARKETS.

WATERVILLE PRICES.
Flour, bl. \$6.75 a 7.00; Corn, bush, 55¢; Rye, \$1.17; Wheat, \$1.25; Oats, 20¢; Butter, lb., 12¢; Cheese, 6¢; Eggs, doz., 14¢; Pork, round, hog, 7 to 8; Salt, fine, 40¢; Codfish, 3 to 4; Molasses, 28 to 30.

BOSTON MARKET.
SATURDAY, Jan. 13.

Flour—Gen. 5.62, Michigan 5.50 a 5.62 per bbl. Ohio and St. Louis, 5.50 a 5.62.
Grain—Sales Southern white Corn 62 a 67 cents, and yellow 65 a 70 cents per bushel. Oats scarce and in brisk demand; North River 45.

BRIGHTON MARKET.
THURSDAY, Jan. 11.

At market 750 Beef Cattle, about 3000 Sheep and no swine.
Beef cattle, Extra quality 6.50; first quality, (25 a 6.50; second do 5.50 a 5.75.
Working Oxen, few pairs in market; prices from 68 to 85.
Cows and Calves.—A very few in market 22 to 40 Sheep.—Sales from 125 a 2.25.
Swine.—Wholesale 4 for Sows, 4-1c for Barrows; Retail, 4 a 5-1c.

Advertisements.

A CARD.

DR. BOUTELLE, having returned from Philadelphia, will resume the practice of his profession and respectfully tenders his services to such of his former patrons as may desire to consult him, or may require the aid or counsel of a Physician.

Office, as heretofore, over the store of J. Williams & Son, Main St.

For California!

NOTICE.

S. & J. PERCIVAL, intending to close their business S. early in the Spring, request all persons indebted to them or having unsettled accounts to call and have the same paid and adjusted previous to the first of April next, as they can be settled before that time without cost.

N. B.—All kinds of produce taken on debts for two months.

STOCK OF GOODS TO BE SOLD CHEAP!!!

THE Subscribers have a prime Stock of Goods which MUST BE SOLD previous to the first of April, and they invite purchasers to call and examine them. They will offer them for CASH, at better bargains than can be found elsewhere—please give them a call.
Waterville, Jan. 18th, 1848. S. & J. PERCIVAL.

SELLING OFF AT COST!

WISHING to change my business in May, (as an inducement to the public,) I will sell my portion of the whole of my large and extensive assortment of
DRY & W. I. GOODS & GROCERIES at COST for CASH.

WANTED.—In exchange for goods, Corn, Rye, Oats, Peas, Barley, Butter, Cheese, Lard, Fresh Beef & Pork, for the highest price, call on J. R. ELDEN, 236-50, Kendal's Mills, Jan. 18th, 1849. JOSHUA NYE, Jr.

LOST.
A PARCEMENT MEMORANDUM BOOK, containing 100 blank notes, and one for \$180, dated Waterville, Nov. 1848, running from M. Hanson to W. E. R. Hanson—one for \$100, dated Waterville, April 1849, running from Horace Smith to Prescott Follansbee, on the 10th of March, 1849, and one for \$200, dated Waterville, March 1848, running from P. Follansbee to W. E. R. Hanson, with an endorsement of \$16, on all which notes payment has been stopped. Whoever will return said pocket book to the subscriber shall be suitably rewarded.
W. E. R. HANSON.
Waterville, Jan. 16th, 1849.

LIFE INSURANCE.

THE Subscribers have been appointed Agent for the Mutual Benefit Life Insurance Co., and is prepared to receive applications at his office.

N. R. BOUTELLE, M. D.

HEALTH INSURANCE.

THE United States Health Insurance Co., established at Boston with a Capital Stock of \$50,000, insures both Males and Females against Disease or Accident, for the term of years not exceeding five, at the lowest rates consistent with perfect security. By the payment of a small sum annually a person may make provision against the Expenses and Loss of Time which would be incurred by sickness, and secure to himself a Weekly benefit from \$2 to \$7, at a time, when more than at all others, it is needed. Further information may be obtained and application made by calling at my Office.

N. R. BOUTELLE, M. D.

AM. MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE CO.
Expense of Insurance Reduced 25 Per Cent.
Prof. BENJAMIN S. PRESIDENT.

THE LEADING FEATURES of this Company are—Great reduction of the rates of premium, being one fourth less than other Companies, payable in cash and annuity; the insured, for the term of years, not exceeding five, at the lowest rates consistent with perfect security. By the payment of a small sum annually a person may make provision against the Expenses and Loss of Time which would be incurred by sickness, and secure to himself a Weekly benefit from \$2 to \$7, at a time, when more than at all others, it is needed. Further information may be obtained and application made by calling at my Office.

N. R. BOUTELLE, M. D.

REFERENCES.
Hon. Edmund Dwight, A. H. Vinton, D. D.,
Hon. John Gray, J. W. Hanson, Esq.,
J. G. Rogers, J. Ingersoll Bowditch, Esq.,
Prof. G. H. Tinkner, J. J. Dixwell, Esq.,
John W. Warren, M. D., J. H. Wolcott, Esq.,
J. V. C. Smith, M. D., Medical Examiners.
J. E. Blake, M. D., Medical Examiner.

OLIVER BREWSTER, A. C. QUINCY, & SONS, Agents.
R. T. DAVIS, M. D., Agent at Medical Examiner for Waterville. Office, No. 5 Ticonic Row, Main street. (26-1c)

THE GOLD FEVER!

THE undersigned is not about to start for California, and therefore must have money to continue business at home. All who are indebted to him must attend to the matter forthwith, or costs will be made; as he must have money, and cannot afford to wait more time in useless attempts to get it.
JOHN T. BEAL.
Waterville, Jan. 18th, 1849. (36-3w)

APPLIES FOR SALE.

By the bushel or barrel, also Raisins, Confectionary, B. Nuts, Groceries, Spices, Cigars, Snuff, Eggs, Etc., etc., at the lowest prices, call on J. R. ELDEN, 236-50, Kendal's Mills, Jan. 18th, 1849.

NOTICE OF FORECLOSURE.

WHEREAS Jeremiah Blaisdell of Sidney by his Deed of Mortgage, dated the fourth day of November A. D. 1848, and recorded in the records of Deeds for the County of Kennebec, Book 124, Page 320, conveyed to us, the undersigned, a lot of land situated in Sidney, and bounded as follows, to wit:—northerly, by lands of David Bowman 2d and Moses Leonard; easterly, by lands of Dumbard Howard; southerly, by lands of Calvin Reynolds, Joshua Ellis and Widow Polly Hoxie; and westerly, by lands of Jacob Gifford, containing ninety-two acres, more or less, and the said Blaisdell having failed to perform the conditions of said Mortgage, we therefore claim to foreclose the same for the breach of the conditions thereof. (26-3w)
SAMUEL KIMBALL, JOHN MATHEWS.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

PROPOSALS will be received at the Engineer's Office in Waterville, on the 30th of February next, for furnishing materials and for building a Bridge in the bog back of the meeting-house at West Waterville, on the line of the A. & K. R. R.

SELLING CHEAP!

Great Reduction in Prices.

J. R. ELDEN & CO.,

BEING desirous of reducing their stock have Marked Down their Prices to suit the present depressed state of trade, and now offer to purchasers every article of their Large and Valuable Stock of

FOREIGN & DOMESTIC DRY-GOODS AT UNPARALLELED BARGAINS.

Having recently returned from Boston with an extensive Assortment of Goods which are adapted to the Fall and Winter trade, combining every choice and desirable style of Imported and American Goods, all of which have been purchased

AT THE LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES, We pledge ourselves to sell them at a small advance from cost, and to those who may favor us with a call that they shall not go away dissatisfied. Examine the following list

LOW-PRICED GOODS and convince yourselves that the above statements are correct.

DRESS GOODS.

The best assortment ever offered in this market, many styles of which are exceedingly rare and in great demand—consisting of

2000 yds. cotton warp Alpacaes (all colors) from 15 to 28c.
1500 yds. silk warp ditto 35 to 60c.
1000 " Lyonsese Cloths (all col) 20 to 50
600 " Camelion Lustres 20 to 26
Silk Warp Cashmeres 44 to 70
Thibet Cloths 87 to 1.25
DeLisle Stripes 25 to 40
Camelion Stripes 28 to 42
Mohair Lustres 25 to 50
Queen's Cloths 37 to 42
Eolians 50 to 65
4000 yds. Muslin DeLaines 12 1-2 to 17
600 " Gingham 10 to 16

10,000 YARDS PRINTS,

ALL STYLES AND PRICES.
2000 yds. Merrimack, only 10 cts.
2000 " Cocheo, 10
2000 " Manchester, 9 1-2
2000 " good styles & colors, 7
1000 " ditto, 6
1000 " Madder do. 3 1-2

SHAWLS.

A large stock of beautiful patterns. All Wool Cashmere, Basket do., Long and Square do., Blk Silk, Stradella, Thibet and DeLaine.

FLANNELS.

4-4 & 5-4 English and Scotch, Orange and Scarlet Striped, Red Twilled, Bleached and Brown Cotton do.

MOLASSES, SALT, CORN & PLASTER.
JUST RECEIVED, and for sale by the subscribers
75 Hds. Prime retailing Molasses.
10 Tier & Bbls. ditto.
150 Hds. Liverpool Salt.
50 do. Cadiz do.
100 do. Turks Island do.
200 Bus. Yellow flat Corn.
150 Tons Ground Plaster.

DRY & W. I. GOODS, MANILLA HEMP & TARRED CORDAGE.
All of the above-named articles will be sold on the most favorable terms for Cash or approved credit.
Waterloo, Oct. 26th 1898. PAINE & GETHCHELL.

SPLENDID SOLAR LAMPS, CLOCKS & WATCHES, JEWELRY & FANCY GOODS.

THE subscriber having returned from Boston with a new and splendid stock, equal to any on the Kennebec, in his line, would particularly call the attention of the public to his beautiful variety of patterns of **SOLAR LAMPS & CLOCKS**, consisting of centre-table, side and hanging lamps, and a great variety of new and beautiful patterns of clocks, of 1 day, 30 hour, 8 day and alarm.
Also, a splendid assortment of watches, Jewelry, Britannia, silver and plated ware, cutlery, fancy goods, accoutrements, flutes, toys, &c.
Also, for sale Solar Lamp Shades, cut and plain ground, wicks and chimneys. The above goods having been bought for cash will be sold at prices that cannot fail to suit customers.

PLEASE TO CALL AND SEE.
Waterloo, Oct. 26, 1898. C. J. WINGATE.

Dentistry.
DR. D. BURBANK,
SURGEON DENTIST
AND
MANUFACTURER OF MINERAL TEETH
Rooms in Hanson's Building,
Cor. Main and Elm sts.
WATERVILLE, MAINE.

O. WRIGHT, M. D.,
Botanic Physician and Surgeon,
HAVING practiced eleven years in the vegetable system of medicine, offers his services to the citizens of New Sharon and vicinity. He treats scrofulous, chronic and debilitated cases on the system which has recently been attended with such peculiar success, and he hopes to give satisfaction to such as may call on him.
ADVICE GRATIS, IN ALL CASES.
Sept. 16, 1898. 90f

FREE SPEECH.
A LITTLE more grape Cider, Bragg "ing! Ladies, if you want a good Muff, Victrola or Box, call at the well-known Fur Store, C. R. PHILLIPS, and he will sell you one just as low as you can find them at any other Store in Waterville.
A new lot just received. 18

BUFFALO COATS
CAN be bought of C. R. PHILLIPS cheaper than at any other store in town. Try and See. 18

DR. WARREN'S SARSAPARILLA, TOMATO, & WILD CHERRY PHYSICAL BITTERS.
AT FIFTY CTS. PER BOTTLE.
SARSAPARILLA, Tomato and Wild Cherry Bitters, have now become a standard medicine, universally approved by Physicians as a safe, speedy and effective remedy for Scrofulous, Mercurial and Catarrhal Diseases; Jaundice, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Liver Complaints, Costiveness, Weak and Sore Stomach, Ulcers and Running Sores, Swelling of the Limbs, Pain in the Bones, Tumors in the Throat, Rheumatic Affections, Salt Rheum, Eruptions, bad Humors, Eruptions on the face or body, Cancerous Sores, King's Evil, Chronic Catarrh, Languor, Debility, Headache, Dizziness, Salivary Complexion, and all those disorders which arise from the abuse of Mercury, or from an impure taint in the blood, no matter how acquired.
The extract here presented is prepared after directions given by the celebrated Dr. Warren, whose name it bears, and will be found superior to any preparation of the kind now in use. It is highly concentrated, entirely vegetable, and very finely flavored to the taste. The change which it produces in the condition and tendency of the system is speedy and permanent.
As a Spring Medicine for purifying the blood, strengthening the stomach and bowels, and checking all consumptive habits, the Sarsaparilla, Tomato and Wild Cherry Bitters are entirely unrivalled.
Prepared and sold by
DAVID F. BRADLEE & SON,
130 Washington Street, Boston.

AGENTS—WATERVILLE, WYLLIE & NORRIS
Athens, A. Ware, Anson, Rodney Collins, Mercer, Hannah Ingalls, Farmington, J. W. Perkins; Augusta, J. E. Ladd, and the dealers in medicine generally throughout New England. 11y

GENTS' ENAMELED HALF-BOOTS.
A BEAUTIFUL article just rec'd at
J. WILLIAMS & SONS.

FRESH FLOUR
RECEIVED every Wednesday, per steamer, from Boston by
E. L. SMITH,
No. 1 Ticonic Row.

JUST RECEIVED
A. E. L. SMITH'S No. 1 Ticonic Row, a choice lot of
Quinces, Cranberries, Sweet Potatoes, &c., which will be sold cheap for cash.

100 BBLs. "Gardiner Mills Family Flour," just received, and for sale by
Nov. 9th, 1898. (16.) PAINE & GETHCHELL.

BILLINGS' PECTORAL CANDY.
For the Cure of Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, &c.
THIS candy is pleasant to the taste and contains no ingredient that is in the least hurtful; in fact, on the contrary has ever proved highly beneficial to all who have used it.
Singers or Public Speakers will derive great benefit from its use.
Full directions accompany each package.
Price, 12-15 cts. Sold in Waterville only by E. L. SMITH, No. 1 Ticonic Row.

JUST RECEIVED, a fine lot of Sweet Potatoes
by E. L. SMITH.

JOSEPH MARSTON,
DEALER IN
FOREIGN & DOMESTIC DRY GOODS,
Crockery and Glass Ware,
Also, Pure Sperm, Winter strained, Soap and Linseed Oil, Corn, Ground and Blown Salt, Irish Moss, Snuff, Hemp and Manilla Bedsteads, and the above goods will be sold for cash or short and approved credit.
(20-4f)

VOLNEY A. SPRAGUE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
CORINNA, ME.

JUST RECEIVED BY
J. WILLIAMS & SONS,
1000 Bus. Cadiz Salt.
500 do. T. Island do.
100 Bags Ground do.
20 Hds. Molasses.
20 do. Sugar.
10 Boxes do.
10 Chests Souchong Tea.
5 do. Ningyong do.
10 Casks Blue B. Raisins.
20 Boxes do.
10 Bags Old Java, St. Domingue, and P. Cabello Coffee.
5 Boxes Grant's Tobacco.
2 Tierces Rice.
10 Bbls. Pork.
20 Quinials Prime Cod Fish, &c., &c.
Also, a first rate assortment of staple Dry Goods, for sale cheap at the old stand.
NO. 2, BOUTELLE BLOCK.

FRINGES.
MRS. BURBANK has just received an elegant assortment of Fringes, and Clock Trimmings.
Nov. 20th, 1898. 18

CASH
PAID for all kinds of SHIPPING FURS at
28 C. R. PHILLIPS'S

EXTRACT OF CANCHALAGUA.
THIS is a California plant of rare virtue, possessing in a higher degree all the Medical Properties of Sarsaparilla, and a certain prevention and cure for consumption, coughs, colds, influenza, asthma, inflammation, fever and ague, fevers in general, bilious complaints, nervous affections, gout, rheumatism, debility, liver complaint, indigestion, and all diseases originating in constipation of the bowels, or impurity of the blood, or which tend to enervate the system. It gives tone and vigor to the digestive organs, and is remarkable for its stimulating, strengthening and restorative properties.
For sale by E. L. SMITH, No. 1 Ticonic Row.

FALL AND WINTER CLOTHING,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

I HAVE just received in addition to my former stock, Making the largest stock and greatest variety yet offered in Waterville, comprising the following articles:

- Ready Made Clothing.**
1 doz. Buffalo Over Coats.
1 " Wave Beaver do.
1 " Brown do. do.
1 " Blue Pilot do.
1 " Blue Broadcloth do.
1-2 " Heavy Drab do.
2 " Cass. Sacks & Frocks.
2 " Heavy Tweed Sacks.
3 " Br'n rib'd satinett do.
2 " Blue do. do.
1 " Mixed do. do.
3-4 " Plaid do. do.
1 " Broadcloth Dress Coats.
1 " do. do. Frocks.

- VESTS.**
2 doz. Double breasted Satin Vests.
3 " Single breasted do. do.
1 " do. Lasting do.
10 " Robney & Valencia do.

- PANTS.**
6 doz. Black Cass. Pants.
2 " Mixed do. do.
3 " St-rip'd Doe Skin do.
1 " Plain do. do.
5 " Black Satinett do.
1 " Blue do. do.
3 " do. rib'd do. do.
2 " Mixed do. do.
2 " Pilot Cloth do.
5 " Green Jackets.
20 " prs. Overall.

- BOY'S CLOTHING.**
2 doz. Cass. Sacks & Frocks.
5 " Satin do. & do.
1 " prs. Striped Doe Skin Pants.
2 " prs. Cassimere do.
2 " prs. Mixed Satinett do.
1 " prs. Plaid do. do.
4 " Plaid Vests.

- FURNISHING GOODS.**
12 doz. Red Flannel Shirts.
10 " Striped do.
2 " White do.
6 " Flannel Under do.
2 " Knit do. do.
2 " do. Drawers.
8 " Cot. Flannel do.

The above goods were bought for cash, and will be sold lower than can be bought in town.
C. H. THAYER.
Waterloo, Oct. 17th, 1898. (13-4f)

A CHALLENGE IN COOKERY.
THE Subscribers are prepared to offer to their friends and the Public, J. M. THAYER'S new and justly celebrated

HOT BLAST AIR-TIGHT Cooking Stove,
with a Rotary Gridiron in a Broiling Chamber, constructed for cooking steaks, cleanly and in the shortest space of five minutes, without any supply of coal. The principle is well worthy of the examination of housekeepers, as it is quite new and exceedingly desirable. The other qualities of this stove defy competition.
ALSO,
Smith's Patent Trojan Pioneer, which is universally pronounced superior to all open-draught stoves now in use.

In addition to the above the Subscribers have an extensive assortment, comprising
Stanley's Air-tight Rotary,
Congress Air-tight,
Wedge's Air-tight,
Atwood's Empire,
Boston Air-tight,
Hathaway's Air-tight,
together with
Express,
Ransom's,
and various patterns of coal and convenient elevated ovens, with hollow ware to match in great variety.

The Stock comprises also, a variety of Fancy Cast and Sheet Iron, Parlor and Chamber Stoves, Box and Plate Stoves for Halls, School-Houses, Churches, Stores, &c.,
Tin, Copper and Sheet work done to order.
Stove Funnel of every dimension always on hand, with an extensive assortment of Tin Ware.

HARDWARE.
all kinds of Tools, Saws, hand and mill, cordage, nails glass, pumps, lead, zinc, house fittings, copper kettles, and other farm or household implements, household articles, &c., &c.
Waterloo, June 28th, 1898. J. R. FOSTER & CO.,
RICH Satin and Silk Vestings just received by J. Q. A. BUTTS, Canaan.

Furniture Ware Room.
J. P. CAFFEY & CO.,
HAVING removed one door south of their late Shop, to the building on the corner of Temple & Main streets, nearly opposite the Post Office, now offer for sale a complete assortment of
CABINET FURNITURE & CHAIRS,
EMBRACING
Sofas, card, centre and Work Tables, of various patterns; Bureaus, Bedsteads, Tables, Wash stands, Chamber-sinks Toilet-tables, Light-stands, &c.,
WITH A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF Mahogany and cane-back Rocking-chairs, cane and wood-seat do., of various patterns, Children's do., Children's willow Carriages, Cradles, Chairs, &c., &c.,
Together with the best assortment of
LOOKING-GLASSES,
to be found in town.
N. B. All kinds of Cabinet Furniture manufactured to order, on the most reasonable terms.
Waterloo, Oct. 16th, 1898. (13-4f)

SHOES of every Style just received at
J. WILLIAMS & SONS

AGENCY.
THE subscriber is Agent for the sale of MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS manufactured by Messrs. Jones & Dutton, Braintree, Vt., viz.:—improved piano-keyed Melodions, of various sizes, and of superior tone and finish; Accordeons, a new, cheap and elegant parlor instrument, single and double reeded; also, improved Seraphines, of various size, and reed-organs; all of which will be delivered at Waterville at the same price for which they can be obtained singly at the manufactory.
G. H. CARPENTER, Waterville, Me. (22-6w.)

F. & B. C. PAINE
Have, at their mill in Winslow village, a plenty of good **GROUND PLASTER** as can be bought; which they will exchange for money or produce on fair terms.
(Dec. 1898.)

50 BUS. and 1000 Strings Onions just received
by E. L. SMITH, No. 1 Ticonic Row.
A CHOICE lot of Groceries, Dry Goods, Lamp Oil, Mats, Tubs, Churns, Brushes, Brooms, &c., for sale June 1st, 1898. J. WILLIAMS, Dyer, Druggist.

FISH FOR SALE.
3000 LBS. Cod Fish from 2 to 4 lbs. per lb. by
J. E. PHILLIPS, 28 C. R. PHILLIPS'S

MRS. BURBANK
WOULD inform the Ladies that she has just returned from Boston with the latest Patterns for
Bonnets, Caps, Dresses and Cloaks.
Waterloo, Nov. 20th, 1898. 18

BEST selected Medicines and Drugs, a fresh supply—
Families and Physicians supplied with articles that will give satisfaction, and at reasonable prices, at
J. WILLIAMS DYER'S.
June 1st, 1898.

HARDWARE.
HENRY NOUSE & CO.,
Importers and Dealers in
HARDWARE, CUTLERY AND SADDLERY.

HAVE just received a large addition to their stock, comprising a great variety in the Hardware line, to which they will constantly be receiving additions from English and American Manufacturers.
They keep constantly on hand a large assortment of Iron, Steel, Nails, Window Glass, Axes, Bladed Springs, Anvils, Circular, X-cut and Mill Saws, Fire Frames, Fire Dogs, Oven, Ash and Boiler Months, Cauldron Kettles, Stove Pipe, Hollow Ware, Sheet Lead, Lead Pipe, Zinc, and Tin Ware—

ALSO,
A complete assortment of the most approved
Cooking Stoves,
together with elegant patterns of Parlor Stoves, common Sheet Iron Air-tight, Office, Box and other Stoves. Also—a full supply of fresh Ground LEAD of different qualities and all other kinds of Paints—
Lined, Sperry, Lead and White Oil, Spirits Turpentine, Japan, Coach and Furniture Varnish of the best quality—
Manilla Cordage, Harness, Sole, Patent, Covering, Dishier and Top Leather, Carriage Trimmings,
Goodyear's India Rubber.

MACHINE BELTING,
at manufacturers' prices.
Particular attention given to furnishing all materials for building purposes.
They have just received a large Invoice of Saddle direct from the Manufacturers in England, together with various articles of American Manufacture, making their assortment one of the most complete in Maine. The attention of the public is respectfully invited to this well known establishment, as it is believed every reasonable expectation of purchasers will be answered.
Waterloo, May 3d, 1898. (41-1y.)

FALL AND WINTER CAMPAIGN
Commenced in Reality!
OAK HALL ROTUNDA OPENED!

YOU CAN PURCHASE
MEN'S & BOYS' CLOTHING,
AND ALL KINDS OF
FURNISHING GOODS.
For about HALF PRICE at wholesale and retail, at this Celebrated Clothing Establishment,
Oak Hall,
BOSTON.

Visited by upwards of 200,000 strangers from all parts of the United States & Europe.

RECOLLECT
OAK HALL,
32, 34, 36, 38, Ann-st. Boston.

LADIES!
YOUR LITTLE CHILDREN
can be fitted out with their Autumn and Winter Clothing, with but little trouble and expense, by a visit to
Oak Hall Rotunda,
adapted especially for the sale of every variety of Boys' and Little Children's CLOTHING.
Little Girls' Oversacks made to order.

THE EXTENT OF THIS
MAGNIFICENT ESTABLISHMENT
Can only be known by a visit to
OAK HALL ROTUNDA.
The ONLY Clothing House in the U. States that requires
TWO EXPRESSES
for the Delivery of Goods. The above Cuts represent them with Drivers in rich LIVERY.
GEO. W. SIMMONS,
21, 3m. PROPRIETOR.

BOOK AND FANCY JOB
PRINTING OFFICE.

JOHN S. CARTER
CONTINUES TO EXECUTE ALL KINDS OF
BOOK AND FANCY JOB PRINTING,
IN GOOD STYLE AND AT SHORT NOTICE.

NEW CARPETINGS!
Henry Pettes & Co.
PROPRIETORS OF THE
ROXBURY CARPET FACTORIES.
OFFER FOR SALE, AT THEIR WAREHOUSE,
No. 224 Washington Street,
BOSTON.

ALL THE CARPETS made in this large establishment, consisting of
EXTRA SUPERFINE CARPETS;
MEDIUM DO.
CHAMBER AND STAIR CARPETS;
IMPERIAL THREE-PLY CARPETS;
ELEGANT TAPESTRY BRUSSELS;
SUPERB VELVET TAPESTRIES;
This is the only establishment in the city where Carpets can be bought at retail directly from the manufacturers.
Every piece is made under our personal superintendence. We have two hundred and fifty patterns now at work, and can show to purchasers a much greater variety of Carpets, and at less prices, than any other store.

These Carpets are received from the factory every day. The assortment is large and is constantly changing. We adopt the LOW-PRICED CASH SYSTEM, and purchasers of any kind of
CARPETING
will find this the place to buy.
HENRY PETTES & CO.

SASH & DOOR FACTORY.
THE undersigned hereby give notice that they are now prepared to execute at short notice and on reasonable terms, at their establishment, near Steamboat landing in Waterville, all orders in their line of business.
They manufacture all kinds of
Doors, Blinds, Sash, Window Frames, &c., which will be sold on the most reasonable terms.
All kinds of
Planing, Matching and Jobbing
done to order.
They are prepared to contract for the erection of all kinds of buildings, with or without furnishing the materials, and having great facilities for securing the best of workmen, and furnishing stock at advantageous prices they are confident of being able to offer as good terms as can be obtained elsewhere.
Waterloo, April 12, 1898. J. WING & McCAUSLAND.

CARRIAGE TRIMMING.
AND
HARNESS MAKING.
BY
I. S. MC FARLAND,
first shop south of Hanson's building, Main-st. WATERVILLE.

STONE WARE!!
AN extensive assortment of STONE WARE just received and for sale at
J. MARSTON'S.
June 21st, 1898. 48.

FARMERS ATTENTION!
TWO HUNDRED TONS OF PLASTER, of the best quality, just received and for sale by the undersigned, at their mill, near the Steamboat landing, where a good supply of fresh-ground will be kept constantly on hand. Please call at the store (at the landing) of
W. & D. MOOR.
Waterloo, Dec. 27, 1897. 33f

GEORGE GOURLAY, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
KENDALL'S MILLS.
Residence at W. M. Bates'.
May 29th, 1898—45 ft.

ROBERT T. DAVIS, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
WATERVILLE.
REFERENCES—DR. JACOB BIGELOW,
" H. H. BOWEN,
" J. B. STORER,
" J. B. S. JACKSON.
No. 5 Ticonic Row—Residence at Williams's Hotel.

J. F. NOYES, M. D.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Office cor. Main and Silver sts. Residence, Parker House
WATERVILLE, ME.

A LARGE LOT OF EARTHEN WARE just received by
E. L. SMITH.

CONSUMPTION CURED!
BUCHANAN'S
HUNGARIAN BALSM OF LIFE,
The Great English Remedy for Colds, Coughs, Asthma and other Diseases of the CHEST and LUNGS.

BUCHANAN'S Hungarian Balm, the Great English Remedy for Pectoral and Pulmonary Diseases, still stands unrivalled and unsurpassed as the most elegant, and effective curative of those very formidable complaints, now known to the civilized world.
Five years of trial in the United States, during which it has been distributed from Maine to Florida, has only served to establish its pre-eminence in all parts of the world.
From the Christ Freeman—Edited by Rev. Sylvanus Cobb
THE HUNGARIAN BALSM—While we repudiate all quackery, we are always pleased to give credit for that which is truly useful, and to give information which may benefit others. A few days ago, a brother of ours, from Norway, Me., came into our office, in comfortable health, whom we did not expect to see again on earth. We received a letter a few weeks since, from another brother, resident in the house with him, saying that he was confined to his bed, and could not probably continue but a short time. Just then our surprise when we saw him enter our office. He has a slight cough remaining, as it would be natural that he should have until he has had further time for acquiring strength of lungs—but he is in comfortable circumstances. The following letter which he addressed to the General Agent for the medicine which has restored him so wonderfully, will show what medicine has been the instrument of the good work.
Boston, Feb. 16th, 1897.

Dr. F. Bradlee—Sir: I cannot refrain from saying a word to you in commendation of Buchanan's Hungarian Balm of Life. Here is a plain statement of the facts in the case, and if they are of any service in inducing those who use it, to give it a trial, I shall be thankful. I received a letter from a brother of mine, saying that he was confined to his bed, and could not probably continue but a short time. Just then our surprise when we saw him enter our office. He has a slight cough remaining, as it would be natural that he should have until he has had further time for acquiring strength of lungs—but he is in comfortable circumstances. The following letter which he addressed to the General Agent for the medicine which has restored him so wonderfully, will show what medicine has been the instrument of the good work.

My residence is Norway, Me. Three years ago last fall, I took a violent cold, which left a cough of the most distressing kind, accompanied by a severe pain in the left side. Last June I had become so feeble that I was obliged to quit all work, and was confined to my house until four weeks since. During that time I received the best of medical attendance and tried nearly every medicine which was recommended in such cases, but could find no relief, but grew weaker and for the last three weeks was confined to my bed. Two of my physicians gave me up as past recovery, and as follows would have it, I heard of the Balm and immediately procured a bottle. This gave me immediate relief, and six bottles have cured me of my cough, and placed me in a situation to resume, with advancing health, my usual occupation. Yours truly, CHURCHILL COBB.

JOYFUL INTELLIGENCE!!
Another life saved after the Doctors could do no more.
Dr. Bradlee, Sir: I take pleasure in giving you a statement of the beneficial results of Buchanan's Hungarian Balm of Life, which I have used in my family. My daughter, who had been for a number of years afflicted with a bad cough, pain in the side, raising of blood, and all these pains and troubles which attend that insidious disease, CONSUMPTION. I employed several distinguished physicians at great expense, who, after numerous visits finally declared that they could do no more. I was then advised by a friend to try Buchanan's Hungarian Balm. I did so, and the result has been most astonishing. My daughter is entirely cured and is now attending to her accustomed duties. I paid Two Hundred Dollars for Physicians and Medicine, without any sort of benefit, while Six Dollars worth of Balm has removed the disease, restored strength and brought on healthy action.
Yours, J. YOUNG.

AGENTS—WATERVILLE, WYLLIE & NORRIS
Blunt & Turner; Skowhegan, White & Norris; Athens A. Ware; Anson, Rodney Collins; Mercer, Hannah Ingalls; Farmington, J. W. Perkins; Augusta, J. E. Ladd, and by the dealers in medicine generally throughout New England. 11y

PLAIN and plaid ALPACCAS, some beautiful style just received by
BUTTS, Canaan.

THEY DO SAY
THAT BUTTS of Canaan is selling goods a little cheaper than any other person in that vicinity. Some of his neighbors say he intends to fail and is running off his goods at any price just to raise money. We are really sorry that it troubles them so much to see him sell goods low, and in truth

IT IS A FACT
that the poor fellows are obliged to sell some goods so much cheaper than if they were not—Molasses, for instance, for 37 cts. instead of 45 cts.—Ningyong for 30 cts. instead of 37 cts., &c., &c.

The Fact Cannot Be Got Over, and we advise one and all to call on him before he fails, as he is selling goods at prices that defy competition. Butter, eggs, produce, &c., taken in exchange for goods at the lowest prices. Don't forget the Old Brick Store on the Corner, you are saving from 15 to 25 per cent. on your purchases by
KEEPING BUTTS THERE.

BOOTS, SHOES & CROCKERY, just received by
BUTTS, Canaan.

GLOVES! GLOVES! GLOVES!
BUCK fur lined, fur backs, common and fine Buck, Norway, Seal, Wolf, Fringed, Ribbed, Chambray lined, Kid white and colored, and Silk. Gloves of all kinds, for sale at the Glove Depot,
18 C. R. PHILLIPS'S.

FINE Cassimeres and Doeskins, just rec'd by
BUTTS, Canaan.

FLANNELS.
RED Yellow, White and Salubrious Flannels just received at
J. WILLIAMS & SONS.

THE BEST ASSORTMENT OF
TOBACCO AND SEGARS
To be found in Waterville, for Sale by
V. L. SMITH.

J. D. CHANDLER'S
Livery Stable,
SILVER ST., OPPOSITE THE "PARKER HOUSE,"
WATERVILLE.

Passengers taken to and from the Boats, and other places
MILLIKEN'S FAMED
Eating and Lodging House,
HEAD OF NORFOLK AVENUE,
REAR OF 185-1-2 WASHINGTON STREET, BOSTON.

Entrance to Ladies' Rooms, No. 16 Province Street Court.
MILLIKEN, having fairly and comfortably established himself in his new and commodious quarters, respectfully returns his grateful thanks to his friends and the temperance community generally, for the liberal patronage which hitherto has been extended to him, and is, as ever, ready to accommodate, to the fullest satisfaction and at his usual moderate prices.

His Bill of Fare embraces the first of the market, and will demand that attention at his eyes and hands which has rendered his establishment one of the most popular places of resort in the "City of the Three Hills." His Desserts, made famous from the richness of the Yankee Plum Puddings and Apple Dumplings, will be prepared under his own immediate direction, and will embrace every variety of agreeable eating, for which his customers have demonstrated great fondness.

To Sons of Temperance, and his brethren in the temperance ranks generally, MILLIKEN presents his compliments, and being ever alive to their interests—as well as his own—he would be most happy to welcome them "AT THE HEAD OF NORFOLK AVENUE," on Sundays at meal times.

W. F. & E. H. BRABROOK'S
Furniture, Feather and Carpet Store,
Nos. 48, 50 and 52 Blackstone-st.,
BOSTON.

WHERE may be found an extensive assortment of all kinds of Furniture, Feather, Carpets, Clocks, Looking-Glasses, Hair and Palm-leaf Mattresses, which will be sold at very low prices for cash or on credit. Public houses in or out of the City furnished on credit.
Sept. 1. 61f. W. F. & E. H. BRABROOK.

GINGHAMS. Fall styles at
J. WILLIAMS & SONS.

G. W. PRUDEN & SON,
Furniture, Feather & Carpeting Ware-Rooms,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
NO. 39 HANOVER STREET,
Opposite Head of Portland-st.,
BOSTON.

G. W. Pruden & Son, Jr.
G. W. Pruden, Jr.

NEW FALL GOODS.
C. R. Phillips
HAS just received and is now opening the most splendid assortment of
HATS, CAPS, FURS & GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS
ever offered in Waterville.

CONSISTING IN PART OF
M. Skin, Fur, Neutra, B. Vista, Tampico, Rough & Ready and Wool
HATS,
CAPS,
MUFFS,
Victrolas, Boas, Mexican Mantillas, a new and rich article, Swan's Down, Fur trimmings, &c., &c. 1f

STEEL BEADS & BAG CLASPS
Just received at Shurtlett's Bookstore
No. 1. Boutelle Block.
Mar. 22d, 1898.

THE VEGETABLE
PULMONARY BALSM.
Tasted by the Experience and Observation of Thousands, for upwards of Twenty Years past!!

RECOMMENDED by eminent Physicians as a "safe, convenient and very efficacious Remedy;" as one that will not disappoint the reasonable expectations of those who use it, and is superior to any other within their knowledge, for Coughs, Colds and Consumptions, Asthma, Phthisis, Spitting of Blood, Whooping Cough, and all Pulmonary Affections, it is a most valuable remedy. The opinions of those who have used it can be seen from the following extracts from their letters:—"I have used it now for eleven years, and am confident that it has been the means of preserving my life to the present day." "I consider it an invaluable remedy in all Pulmonary complaints." "It has given me every universal satisfaction." "A young lady in our family, has been entirely cured by Consumption by the use of this Balm." "I have been thirty years troubled with the Phthisis, and under the care of the most eminent physicians, and having resorted to every kind of medical treatment, but without benefit, it has after a trial of two years, never failed of giving immediate relief." "Having been troubled more than twenty years with the Asthma, without being benefited, I was entirely relieved and apparently restored to good health by one week's use of it."

Beware of Counterfeits and Imitations, such as Carter's Compound Pulmonary Balm, American Pulmonary Balm, and others, for bearing the name. Enquire for the article by its whole name, the "Vegetable Pulmonary Balm," and see that it has the written signature of Wm. J. CUTLER, upon a yellow label, on the blue wrapper. Each bottle and seal is stamped with the name "Vegetable Pulmonary Balm."

Prepared by REED & CUTLER, Importers and wholesale dealers in medicine, 55 North Second St., Philadelphia, Pa., 34 Chatham street, Boston, and sold by Druggists, Apothecaries and country Merchants generally. For particulars and recommendations see a Pamphlet accompanying each bottle. Price 50 cents. For sale in Waterville by J. H. LOW & CO. (20-6m.)

UNDER Shirts and Drawers at
J. WILLIAMS & SONS.

WATERVILLE ACADEMY.
Winter Term.
THE WINTER TERM of this Institution will begin on Monday, the 27th of November, under the direction of JAMES H. HANSON, A. M., Principal, assisted by Miss CATHERINE A. COX, Teacher of Music, and such other assistants as the interests of the school require.

Its prominent objects are