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SELECT TALE.

THE GAME OF CHESS.

By the Author of 'The Cottage in the Glen,' 'Sensibility,' 'Losing and Winning,' &c.

'I can scarcely believe my senses,' said Mr. Chauncey, as he was one morning sitting with Mrs. Atkins; 'I can scarcely believe my senses, when I see my old classmate, whom I left just out of college, and my little friend, Susan Leigh, whom I found sitting on her father's knee, when I called to take leave before my departure into Europe—now married—settled, established in life! It seems impossible! I have always thought of you as a child!'

Mrs. Atkins smiled. 'You forget that we are all six years older than when you left us; and perhaps you forget, too, that I was the youngest child, and had the privilege of setting on my father's knee much longer than daughters are wont to do. You and Charles are about the same age, and I am but five years my husband's junior. Do you feel too young to marry?

'O no,—I am now twenty-six—one year your husband's senior; and now that my wanderings are over, I should really like to marry soon, could I find a woman possessing those qualities I wish in a wife, who would unite her fate with mine.'

'I conclude your taste has been fastidious, from your observation of beauty and accomplishments in Europe,' said Mrs. Atkins.'

'No—not exactly so—but from close observation of domestic life, I design to be guided by judgment rather than fancy in my choice; and I sincerely hope that I shall never be so much fascinated by the charms of any one, as to be unable to form a correct opinion of her real character.'

'You will not find it particularly easy to fall in love *designedly*,' said Mrs. Atkins, laughing, 'nor to save yourself from falling in love, by the efforts of reason and judgment. Of one thing, however, your remark has satisfied me; at present you are completely heart-whole.'

'That is certainly true; and it is equally true that I am perfectly willing to fall in love with the first lady I meet, with whom there is a reasonable hope of living happily.'

'You really contemplate the subject with the most enviable *coolness*,' said Mrs. Atkins, again laughing. 'I do not recollect to have heard any young gentleman talk of love and matrimony with such perfect calmness and self-possession. How charming it will be, should the lady of your choice exercise as much judgment, and have as little enthusiasm as yourself!—Truly, nothing would be likely to disturb 'the even tenor of your way!''

'It is very possible to talk of fire without growing warm,' said Mr. Chauncey, smiling. 'But seriously, I hope to love my wife, should I ever marry, with my whole soul. What misery to have one with such discordant qualities, as would alternately kindle and quench the flame of affection! The heart must soon wither under such a process! It is my full belief, that

> 'L'hymen et ses lien
> Sont le plus grands ou des maux ou des biens,'

and I would therefore use circumspection in a matter of so much consequence. Let me rather persue the journey of life alone, than to feel a doubt whether the society of my wife will increase or diminish my happiness! Should my heart ever be warmed to love,' he added, while his eyes beamed in a manner that showed how deeply he could love—Should my heart ever be warmed to love, may its fire be unceasingly fed by the same gentle hand that first kindled the flame—and may it burn brighter and clearer, until lost in that world, the element of which is love! May my wife be a gentle spirit to accompany me in the path to heaven, and not a scourge to drive me thither as the only place of refuge from herself!'

'You have grown so solemn, Mr. Chauncey,' said Mrs. Atkins, 'and seem to look for a wife so free from human imperfections, so angelic, that I am almost afraid to tell you that I am expecting a visit from two of my young friends, with one or the other of whom I had hoped you would be pleased.'

'I do not expect freedom from human imperfections, Mrs. Atkins; but I do hope for freedom from gross defects. But who are these friends of whom you speak?'

'The eldest who is not far from my age, is my cousin, Augusta Leigh—and the other is Abby Eustace, my favorite school friend, who is two years younger.'

'And can you tell me nothing concerning them but their names and ages?' asked Mr. Chauncey.

'No—positively, I will tell you nothing else, except that either of them is pretty enough for a man who does not make beauty his first requisite in a wife; and each has fortune enough for one who does not marry expressly for money. This is all I will tell you; but as they will be here in the course of a week, you will have an opportunity of studying their respective characters for yousel.'

After a few minutes thoughtful silence, Mr. Chauncey said,

'No, Mrs. Atkins, I think I shall not be fastidious; I shall be able to overlook imperfections in my wife, as I hope she would be willing to do in me. Qualities and acquirments which might be deemed indispensible, I could dispense with; but there is one quality that I consider of primary importance—and next to pure and firm principles, and that is what I shall seek for in my choice.'

'And what is that?' asked Mrs. Atkins.

'You will forgive me if I do not answer that question. I wish to observe and judge for myself, and shall be more likely to judge correctly, if it is not known for what I am looking.'

'Well,' said Mrs. Atkins, 'you appear very moderate and reasonable in your demands—and yet, were I an unmarried lady, I should be more afraid of you than of any young gentleman I have seen. Really, you are so calm, and reasonable, and scrutinizing, as to be quite terrifying. Give me the creature of impulses—of passion, of enthusiasm, who will be too much carried away by his own feelings to investigate my character too nicely; whose warm imagination will clothe me in virtues and attractions of its own rosy hues. Surely,' she added, after a momentary pause, 'surely, had Charles been of your temperament, I should never have known the happiness of being his wife.'

One day, about a week after the preceding conversation had taken place, Mrs. Atkins was seated in her parlor with two friends, who had arrived a day or two before, when Miss Leigh, raising her eyes from the work that was in her hand to an opposite window, inquired who that elegant looking man was, conversing with a lady, on the other side of the street.

'That?' said Mrs. Atkins, advancing to the window, 'that is Mr. Chauncey, one of Charles' old friends.'

'Horace Chauncey, who recently returned from Europe?' asked Miss Leigh.

'The same,' answered Mrs. Atkins. 'He will give us a call, presently, I dare say, as he comes here very often.'

Before Mr. Chauncey arrives, there is just time to sketch a hasty outline of the portraits of the two young ladies. Miss Leigh was tall, well made and commanding in her person.—Her face was brilliant, with black eyes, and dark hair, but rather pale than otherwise, except when tinted by some degree of excitement. Miss Eustace was rather below the medium stature of women, beautifully formed, and the most cheerful, happy looking creature in the world. Her eyes, shaded by long silken lashes, were of undefinable color, and were dark or light, as intellect and feelings were awakened or lay quiet. Her face was blooming: yet the color was so constantly changing its shade, that it seemed but the attendant on a heart 'alive to every touch of joy or woe.'

Mrs. Atkins was right. In a few minutes Mr. Chauncey came in, and was made acquainted with the young ladies. When Miss Leigh's name was mentioned, she calmly raised her eyes, and answered his civilities with the self-possession that is common to well bred young ladies, on being made known to a stranger; but when Miss. Eustace's turn came, her color was heightened to a burning glow, and a slight and rather tremulous courtesy, was the only answer she made to the few words of compliment he uttered. 'Has he forgotten?' thought she, as she resumed her seat—'Can he have forgotten?'

Mr Chauncey lengthened his visit to nearly an hour, but differed not materially from other visits of a similar kind. The conversation was of a general and desultory character, and carried on in a lively manner by Mrs. Atkins, Mr. Chauncey, and Miss Leigh—Miss Eustace never uttered a word except when directly addressed. On taking leave, Mr. Chauncey promised to profit by the invitation of Mrs. Atkins, to visit them very frequently. He was literally *in search of a wife*; and it was his wish to become really *acquainted* with those young ladies he met, in whom there was nothing which from the first moment told him that a union with them was impossible. The two friends of Mrs. Atkins were certainly not of this number, and his study of their characters became deeply interesting: that of Miss Leigh, because she had a great deal of character; was free, entertaining, and even fascinating in conversation, with a heart overflowing with kindly feelings, and head filled with noble sentiments, and independent thought; that of Miss Eustace, because he had to judge by her countenance, as she was extremely retiring and taciturn when he was present. Her face, however, was very dull study; for of her, if of any one, it might perhaps have been said—'her body thought;' and occasionally, when he met her eye, there was a flash across his memory of something he had long before seen, or felt, or dreamed—an indefinable sensation of pleasure, but too evanescent to be caught or retained.

'How do you like Susan's guests, Horace?' Mr. Atkins inquired one day, after Mr. Chauncey had seen them a number of times.

'How am I to form an opinion of Miss Eustace?' asked Chauncey. 'She indeed *looks* very much alive, but never utters a word when she can avoid it.'

'How!' said Mr. Atkins. 'I have never discovered that she is not as conversable and entertaining as Augusta, and far more playful.'

'Indeed!' said Mr. Chauncey. 'But it has certainly not been so when I have met them. I think Miss Leigh to be peculiarly brilliant and pleasing in conversation. She appears to be a fine—a noble girl.'

'They are both fine, noble girls,' said Mr. Atkins. 'It is not every day we meet those who are equally so.'

Mr. Atkins had not often been at home when his friend was at his house, but Mr. Chauncey's remark led him to notice Miss Eustace particularly whenever he witnessed their succeeding interviews. One evening Mr. Chauncey was with them, and Mr. Atkins chanced to be seated apart from his wife, her cousin, and Mr. Chauncey, who were, as usual, in full tide of conversation, when Miss Eustace, on rising to leave the room, passed near him. He caught her hand and drawing her towards him, said in a low tone—

'Where's your voice this evening, Abby?'

'My voice!' said Miss Eustace.'

'O, I am glad you have not lost it—but why have you not spoken for these two hours?'

'And have I not?' asked Miss Eustace.

'Scarcely,' aswered Mr. Atkins.

'Then I suppose it was because I had nothing to say,' said the smiling girl.

'But you are not usually so silent,' remarked Mr. Atkins.

'Perhaps it would be better if I were. But truly though you may doubt it, there are times when I had much rather listen than talk.'

'Especially when my friend Horace is exerting his colloquial powers! hey?'

'Just as you please, sir,' said Miss Eustace, again smiling, but with some little embarrassment, and withdrawing her hand, she left the room.

Mr. Chauncy did profit by the invitation of Mrs Atkins, to visit her very frequently.—Miss Eustace interested him. He loved, when not too much engrossed in conversation himself, to watch the bright, the cheerful, the intellectual, the ever varying expression of her countenance. Her eyes seemed fountains of light, and love, and happiness, and the dimples about her mouth and cheeks, the very abode of joy and content. There was something about her to soothe and exhilerate at the same time. But Miss Leigh soon awakened in him a deeper and more engrossing interest. Her talents which were not concealed or displayed, commanded his compassionate feelings and her elevated principles won his esteem; so that scarcely three weeks had elapsed from the commencement of his acquaintance with her ere he was more sedulously aiming to learn how he might render himself acceptable to her, than to ascertain whether the *indispensable quality* for a good wife, was a component part of her character.

One fine morning, Mr. and Mrs. Atkins, Mr. Chauncey and the young ladies, were to go out on horseback. The three former were ready and waiting in the parlor when the two latter came from their chamber.

'You have very becoming riding caps, young ladies,' said Mr. Atkins, 'but I think neither of you have put them on quite right. Come Abby,' he added playfully, 'let me adjust yours more to my mind.'

'O, do,' said Miss Eustace, holding up her blooming face: 'make me look as pretty as you possibly can.'

'There,' said Mr. Atkins, after drawing the cap a little more on one side; 'I will leave it to the company if that is not a great improvement. Now, Augusta, let me try my hand at yours.'

'No, thank you, sir,' said Miss Leigh, elevating her head, while her color was somewhat heightened—'I will wear my cap according to my own taste this morning, if you please.'

'O, I beg a thousand pardons for my presumption,' said Mr. Atkins—'your taste is certainly much more correct than mine—I really beg your pardon.'

Miss Leigh made no reply, but gave her hand to Mr. Chauncey, who was waiting to receive it, and the little party immediately started on their excursion. For awile they were all rather silent, and seemed entirely engrossed in the management of their horses; but the weather was charming—their exercise exhilarating; and ere long each one was enjoying a fine flow of spirits. They rode several miles, and on their return home encountered a company of Irish people, men, and children.—They looked way-worn and weary; and the faces of some of the children even wore an expression of anxiety and depression, as if they felt all the force of the friendlessness, the helplessness of strangers in a strange land. Mr. Atkins and his friends stopped to talk to them a few moments, and bestow charity according to each one's ability or inclination, and then rode on.

'O, Mr. Chauncey,' said Miss Leigh, in a low tone, after riding a little way in silence, 'what pitiable objects those people were! As good by nature, and undoubtedly, some of them at least, much more amiable in disposition than myself—why is there so vast a difference in our lots? How is it that I can ever be ungrateful or perverse, while thus distinguished by unnumbered blessings!' Her tone was that of the deepest sympathy and humility, and her eyes were swimming in tears as she spoke.

Had Mr. Chauncey uttered the thought of his heart, he would have told her that she was the most amiable, the most lovely, the most deserving among the whole family of man! And his eyes did utter it, so far as eyes are capable of utterance, though his tongue only spoke of the vast disparity that Infinite Wisdom sees best to make in the outward circumstances of his creatures in this world. When about to take leave at Mr. Atkins' door, Mr. Chauncey received a pressing invitation to return to take tea, and spend the evening—an invitation he promptly accepted.

At an early hour in the evening Mr. Chauncey was seated amid his circle of friends in Mrs. Atkins' parlor. Before tea was brought in, and while at the table, conversation flowed as usual; and it was conversation—the exercise of the mind—the collision of wit—the interchange of opinion—the expression of sentiments; and not the idle and frivolous chitchat, nor the mischievous and envenomed gossip that is sometimes so miscalled. After the tea things were removed, and the ladies had set down to their several employments, Chauncey read to them. His voice was rich and mellow, his intonations and emphasis perfect; so that whatever he read produced the full effect that the author intended. His present little auditory paid him the compliment of the most profound silence, till he had finished the tale and closed the volume.

'That is a faultless story,' said Mr. Atkins. 'Do you not think so!' All except Miss Eustace, expressed their approbation of it in warm terms. She remained silent.

'What says my little Abby to it?' said Mr. Atkins. 'Do you dissent from the common opinion?

'I think it highly interesting and instructive,' Miss Eustace replied, 'but not faultless.'

'Pray point out the faults,' said Mr. Atkins. 'Let us have the benefit of your *critique* upon it.'

Miss Eustace blushed, and begged to be excused. She was sorry she had expressed any feeling of disapprobation. But Mr. Atkins persisted that she should point out the defects she discovered, in which he was joined by the rest of the ciricle. Blushing still more deeply, Miss Eustace said—

'Clara could not have felt true friendship for Eleanor or she would not have manifested such indelicate joy, when the latter was proved so base.'

'Clara's own explanation, that she had a *dearer* friend, at whose escape she rejoiced, was a sufficient apology.'

This opinion though differently expressed, was uttered by every one at the same moment, Mr. Chauncey excepted.

'That, as I think, is another defect,' said Miss Eustace. 'Was there no indelicacy in her permitting that dearer friend to see that she loved him, and calculated on the offer of his hand, while he yet had made no declaration of attachment to her?'

'Her amiable sincerity would atone for that fault, if it could be called, a fault,' said Mr. Atkins.

'Hardly, I think, said Miss Eustace. 'I always was sorry the passage was written, especially as it was written by a woman, and have ever been inclined to jump it when reading the tale. I like not that female delicacy should be sacrificed, even at the shrine of sincerity. But Mrs. Opie not unfrequently sins against the more refined and retiring delicacy of her sex.'

'In what other instance do you think she has done it, Miss Eustace?' asked Mr. Chauncey.

'O, in many,' Miss Eustace replied. 'And one who understands the true female character, and who will read her works carefully, will easily detect them.'

'O name them—name them, Abby,' said Mr. Atkins.

'Yes, name some other,' said Mrs. Atkins.

'There is one in 'Madaline' that now occurs to me,' said Miss Eustace, 'that struck me as grossly indelicate; and, indeed not true to nature. Madaline says of herself 'that she sang *louder* than usual one evening when she supposed that Falconer was listening behind the hedge, that he might hear her.'

'Was that false to nature as well as indelicate, Abby?' asked Mr. Atkins.

Coloring more highly than ever, while her silken lashes fell over her eyes, as if to conceal their deep expression, she replied—

'I should have supposed that the idea of the proximity of one so dear to her, under such circumstances, would have rendered it impossible for her to sing as *loud* as usual, if indeed she could sing at all.'

Mr. Atkins, who was seated by her, whispered in her ear—'What happy fellow taught you so much of the effect of the tender passion, Abby?'

This question covered her whole face and neck with a glow of carmine; but in a low and somewhat tremulous tone, she said—

'May not instinct teach a woman how she should be probably affected under such circumstances?'

'Possibly,' said Mr. Atkins, 'but for all that I do suspect you most greviously.'

All the little party continued to converse in the most animated manner, Miss Eustace excepted. she was making a feather screen for Mrs. Atkins, and she now applied herself to her work with the most persevering diligence and in perfect silence.

'Do let us hear the sound of your voice again, Abby,' said Mr. Atkins in an under tone. 'You have now maintained the most profound silence for more than an hour. Pray speak once again.'

'I will,' said Miss Eustace, 'for I am just going to ask Augusta if my screen will do.'

'I can tell you that it will,' said Mr. Atkins, "it is very handsomely made.'

But Miss Leigh differed from him in opinion. 'It is not so pretty as it might be Abby,' said she. 'The different colored feathers are not so arranged as to produce the best effect.'

'Are they not, said Miss Eustace. I have been trying to make it as pretty as possible.—But you are correct, Augusta,' added she, after holding the screen in different points of view; 'it is really a gaudy looking thing. I will give it to some child who needs a fan, and will be delighted with its gay colors, and make another for my friend.'

'O no, Abby,' said Mrs Atkins, 'you shall not take that trouble.' This is really a handsome screen.'

'So I thought,' said Miss Eustace, 'until Augusta helped to open my eyes to its glaring defects. No, no, I will make another for you. Should you wear this, it might be thought that a Sachem had robbed some fair one of his tribe and laid the spoils at your feet. I should take no pleasure in giving you anything so ill looking—in such bad taste.'

'Just as you please, dear,' said Mrs. Atkins, 'though I am sorry that you have given yourself so much trouble.'

'I shall not esteem it a trouble,' said Miss Eustace, and she resumed her seat, and at the same time her taciturnity.

Miss Leigh was peculiarly happy this evening. Mr. Chauncey did not, it is true converse with her any more than usual, nor say anything to her that he might not have said to another; but there was something in his manner, in the tone of his voice, and in the expression of his eyes, when he addressed her, that betrayed his admiration, and his growing preference. Mrs. Atkins observed it with much pleasure. She truly loved Miss Eustace, and would not have been dissatisfied had she become the object of Mr. Chauncey's choice; yet her cousin Augusta was the one she had in her own mind selected for his wife. But Mr. Atkins saw it with something like regret, tho' he really thought that Miss Leigh was, as he had said to Mr. Chauncey, a fine noble minded girl, yet she was not his favorite of the two young ladies. He loved Mr. Chauncey with a warm attachment; and Miss Eustace, according to his opinion, was the very person to secure his happiness.

After Mr. Chauncey took leave, Mr. Atkins and Miss Eustace chanced to be left alone for a short time, when the former abruptly said.

'You really vex me, Abby,.'

'Vex you! how? I am very sorry,' said Miss Eustace.

'Why here is my friend Horace, who is decidedly the finest fellow I ever knew, whom you are permitting Augusta to carry off, without one effort to save the prize!'

'Effort! Mr. Atkins!' said Miss Eustace.—'Would you have me make an effort to attract his attention?'

'No—not exactly make an effort; but I would have you do yourself justice—would have you let him see a little what you are.—Why cannot you talk as much when he is here as you do other times?,

'You are now laughing at me!' said Miss Eustace, 'I have been quite ashamed of myself, ever since I was drawn on to say so much of Mrs. Opie's works.'

'The only time you have spoken this evening!' said Mr. Atkins. 'Truly you have great cause to be ashamed of your loquacity! Why, Augusta said more words to him in half an hour to-night, than he has heard you utter since you have been here!'

'It may be so,' said Miss Eustace; but you may depend on it, Mr. Atkins, that I will never speak a word when I should otherwise be silent, nor say any thing different from what I should otherwise say, to secure the attention, or meet the approbation of any gentleman in the world!'

'You are incorrigible?' said Mr. Atkins.—'And another thing—either you dislike Horace, or are attached to some other man. I suspect the latter. I have watched you a little this evening, and noticed a shade of sadness—of melancholy, on your brow, that I never saw there before. I do not wish, my dear Abby, from idle curiosity to pry into the secrets of your heart,—but tell me—is not my suspicion correct?'

'I do most truly assure you it is not,' Miss Eustace had just time to reply, ere Miss Leigh re-entered the parlor, and the former immediately left the room,

'O, how thankful I am,' thought she, as she shut herself in her own chamber—'how thankful I am that he framed his question as he did! otherwise what could I have done? Dislike Horace Chauncey? Love some other man! O, would the former were true! Would I had passed through the same Lethe in which he seems to have been plunged! But no matter, I will soon go home, and then strive to grow forgetful myself; for never will I try to refresh his memory! Sad! said Mr. Atkins? I will not be sad—at least no one shall see me so—I will not be so if I can help it!' Humming a cheerful air, which however, lost something of its sprightfulness though none of its melody, as she warbled it, she returned to the parlor.

As day succeeded day, the visits of Mr. Chauncey became more frequent, and the interest Miss Leigh inspired more obvious. The seat next her he always, if possible secured; if that was occupied, the back of her chair frequently afforded him support. He interested himself in her pursuits—looked over the book she was reading—examined and admired her work—and never seemed completely happy unless near her, and having some object of mutual interest.

Meantime, despite Miss Eustace's resolution, she was frequently sad; and notwithstanding her efforts at concealment, which led her to appear unnaturally gay, Mr. Atkins saw it. He was observing her closely, but silently as not even suggesting to Mrs. Atkins that any change was coming over her friend. But he noticed that the moment after the frolic or the joke was passed, a seriousness rested upon her features, as unnatural to them as frivolity was to her manners. When Mr. Chauncey was present, she indeed appeared not much different from formerly, except that her cheek was less frequently dimpled with a smile, her eyes were more intently fixed on her work, and her silence, if possible, was more profound than ever. Sometimes when a pang of peculiar bitterness shot through her heart, she would resolve on closing her visit immediately; but when she had hinted such an intention to Mrs. Atkins, that lady seemed so much hurt, and so strenuously opposed such a measure, that she abandoned the idea. Yet how could she stay, three months longer,—which was the term originally fixed for her visit—witnessing that which she witnessed—that which was constantly enhancing her disquietude? Often in the retirement of her chamber she would take herself severely to task. 'How foolish—how worse than foolish I have been, thus year after year to let one idea engross my heart, without ever looking forward, for a moment, to a result like this! Common sense, common prudence, common discretion would have taught me better! Yet I consulted neither, but permitted my foolish imagination to indulge itself at the expense of my peace. Childish infatuation! But I will thus indulge myself no longer. This attachment shall be routed out. He and Augusta will make a noble couple. I see it—much as my heart rebels against it. They will love any be happy. What if she will not study his every wish, as I could not help doing, and lose her very being in his. He will love her; and the observation of her shining qualities, will leave him no time to regret the absence of trifling and minor attentions or virtues. I *must*, I *will* forget this dream of years, which else will involve me in misery, if not in guilt. Too much already has my heart been divided between heaven and earth; and richly do I deserve this suffering, for permitting a creature, however exalted in virtue—and O, how exalted he is—how far above all others that I have seen; yet how wicked I have been to permit him to engross so much of that love, which before his sacred altar I promised should be first of all for my God. 'Father,' she cried, while she raised her tearful eyes to heaven, 'draw my affections to thyself, though my heartstrings should be severed.

Both Miss Leigh and Miss Eustace were much attached to Mrs. Atkins, and were frequently employed in making some fancy article—some elegant trifle, to leave behind them as tokens of their regard. Miss Eustace had finished a screen, which could not but satisfy the most delicate taste, and was now engaged in embroidering a white satin reticule for her friend; while Miss Leigh was making a pyramid of various kinds of shells, an ornament for the mantle-piece. This last was quite an arduous undertaking, as many of the shells were exceedingly small and required great skill and taste so to arrange them as at once to match them with precision, and display their beauty to the greatest advantage.

All the little circles at Mr. Atkins' watched the progress of this pyramid with interest, and with admiration of its beauty, and the taste of the fair architect. Mr. Chauncey was almost a daily witness of its increasing height, and certainly not behind any one in the praise he bestowed on it. He would sit for an hour together, asserting the shells, and admirng the delicate fingers that fitted them in their places so neatly: above all, admiring the power that enabled the architect to carry on a work that seemed to require so much care and ingenuity, while her mind seemed quite free to engage in any subject of conversation, however foreign to her employment.

One morning as Miss Leigh was seated in the recess which was devoted to her use while erecting her pyramid, Miss Eustace came, as she frequently did, to overlook her for a few minutes. She looked on in silence for some time, and then said—

'It is the most beautiful thing, Augusta, that I ever saw. But is it quite perpendicular?'

'Perfectly so,' said Miss Leigh.

'Perhaps it is the position from which I now view it, that makes it seem to lean a little towards your right hand,' said Miss Eustace.

'It undoubtedly is,' said Miss Leigh; 'for it is precisely perpendicular.'

'It is really the most beautiful thing I ever saw,' repeated Miss Eustace; and soon after took a seat on the other side of the room.

She had been but a short time settled to her work when Mr. Chauncey made his appearance, and just passing the compliments of the morning, he drew a chair toward Miss Leigh's table and seated himself beside her.

'What are you doing, Miss Leigh?' said he, in a tone of surprise, as soon as he had had time to observe that instead of adding shells to the fabric, she was deliberately removing them: 'Have you made a mistake?'

'Abby has been finding fault with my work,' she replied. Her words seemed to almost choke her, and her eyes sparkled with unusual fire, while a very bright spot burned on her cheek.

'Fault! what fault?' asked Mr. Chauncey.

In an instant Miss Eustace was beside the table, and catching the hand that was about to remove another shell, she cried—

'Dear Augusta, what do you mean! you must not remove another shell from this beautiful fabric!

With a motion not perfectly gentle, Miss Leigh withdrew her hand from Miss Eustace's grasp, and in silence proceeded to remove the shell.

'Do persuade her, Mr Chauncey,' said Miss Eustace with eagerness, 'Do persuade her to let alone this work of destruction. I only asked her if it was quite perpendicular; and no doubt it was my point of observation that made it appear otherwise. 'Dear Augusta,' she added, throwing her arms around her friend's neck, 'do desist from your present purpose. I wish I had kept my foolish tongue quiet. You know not how sorry I am that I made the remark!'

But Miss Leigh would not yield. Releasing herself from Miss Eustace's arms, she returned to her work of demolition, while she said—

'I shall take it to pieces, Miss Eustace. I like not that any thing should go from beneath my hand that is not perfect!'

'That is a right principle,' thought Mr. Chauncey, 'and is an excuse for ———.' He stopped short, for he found himself in danger of having judgment warped by the emotions of his heart. Fixing his eyes on the pyramid he fell into a train of musing.

'It is quite perpendicular, is it not, Mr. Chauncey?' said Miss Eustace, supposing his mind to be engrossed by the object he seemed so intently viewing. Is it not quite perpendicular?' she repeated.

'It is not,' said Mr. Chauncey, roused by her reiterated question to examine the pyramid with a critical eye—'it is not; though I did not notice its declension till led to look for it. The defect, however, is so slight, that few persons probably notice it.'

'You will not take it to pieces, Augusta?' said Miss Eustace, in an entreating tone.

Miss Leigh removed her work to a greater distance from her, and turning it slowly round, examined it carefully.

'Yes, I must take it down Abby—at least thus far,' said she, placing her finger on the pyramid. 'The defect is not so slight as Mr. Chauncey says. Every one will observe it.—I should have done so myself if I had completed it. I am very glad you noticed it so seasonably, notwithstanding my petulency—my ill-humor. Will your forgive me, Abby?' she added, as she looked up with an expression of regret on her features, while she held up her lips for a kiss.

'I have nothing to forgive,' said Miss Eustace as she placed her lips on those of her friend with the warm kiss of affection.

Mr. Chauncey drew a long breath, as if relieved of an oppressive burden.

Yet notwithstanding this speedy reconciliation, Mr. Chauncey's visit was not as pleasant as usual. Miss Leigh seemed too intent on taking her work to pieces, to converse with her usual vivacity. Nor did her countenance wear exactly its most agreeable expression. In a few moments after the mutual kiss had been given, a look of uneasiness—of discontent, settled on her features,—and a certain something lurking about her eyes and brow, which, to say the least was not attractive. There was something, too, in the closing of her mouth, that, rendered her far less beautiful than usual.—All this might have arisen from the unpleasantness of the task of taking to pieces, that which she had put together with so much care and pains.

But be the cause what it might, Mr. Chauncey was paralyzed by the effect. He made one or two efforts at conversation, as he found silence very embarrassing. He tasted not that rich enjoyment which he sometimes had, while sitting in perfect silence beside the object of his admiration. But his efforts to converse were unavailing, as Miss Leigh answered only by monosyllables. He wished Miss Eustace would do something to break the spell; but she had resumed her seat and her work on the other side of the room, and was silent and unobtrusive as usual. Mrs. Atkins at length came in, and Mr. Chauncey hoped that relief was now at hand; but instead of this, the unpleasant explanation of Miss Leigh's retrograde work must be made.

'What a pity it is!' said Mrs. Atkins.—'Why did not some one of us observe it sooner, to save you so much trouble, Augusta?'

To this Miss Leigh made no reply, but with her mouth more firmly closed than ever, continued for a few minutes longer to undo her work. Increasing dissatisfaction, however, was legibly written on her countenance, till at length, closing her hands over the pyramid, she said, 'This is too irksome!' and reduced the fabric to a complete ruin.

'O, how could you do so?' cried Mrs. Atkins.

'I will make one for you, Susan, after I go home,' said Miss Leigh. 'I could not go on with this; all satisfaction in it was forever destroyed.'

[Concluded next week.]

A poet in the Keene Republican, celebrating the works of Dame Nature, has an idea which comes very near being original, if it be not quite so:

> "She next made woman—so the story goes—
> With an improved material and art;
> Gave her a form, the choicest one of those
> That make aught beautiful, and to her heart
> A power to soften man's—and forced the rose
> Its blushing tint to her soft cheeks impart—
> Then chopped the rainbow up, and with the chips,
> She went to work and finished off her lips!"

He who betrays another's secrets because he quarrelled with him, was never worthy of the sacred name of "friend"; a breah of kindness on one side, will not justify a breach of trust on the other.

The Sabbath.—If you would befriend one of the best friends of the human body—keep the Sabbath.

If you would honor one of the best friends of the human intellect and general education—keep the Sabbath.

If you would sustain that which powerfully guards men from vice and crime—keep the Sabbath.

If you would favor an agency preeminently efficacious in making men fit for the eternal scenes of purity, love and joy—keep the Sabbath.

MISCELLANY.

DRESS OF COUNTRY GIRLS.

We have before introduced Mrs. Swisshelm, editress of the Pittsburg Visitor, to our readers. Here is some radical good sense on the matter of dress.

I have wanted, girls, for a long time to give you a long lecture on dress, not because you do not think enough about it, but because you do not think right. It is a very important matter to be well dressed, and most people feel this; but very few ever learn the art. Women waste more time and money disfiguring themselves, than in all other occupations and amusements. Yes, and they waste health and happiness along. There is an inconceivable amount of worse than useless sewing done in this country. Thousands of women ruin their health, and send themselves to an untimely grave, putting in stiches that are neither useful nor ornamental. I believe you country girls are peculiarly addicted to this folly. Most of you make your own dresses, and few of you understand it well, consequently you imagine the more stiches you put in the better. Then, for want of a properly cultivated taste, you are addicted to buying cheap finery. You need not deny this to me, for I know you too well. I have lived among you too long not to know how country girls dress. Your storekeeper knows it too, and brings out such a parcel of cheap, tawdry, many-colored finery as would be likely to take the fancy of a set of Indians. If they can get lawn or calico with sixty-seven dozen colors in it, so much the better. You buy it—spend a great deal of time to make it nicely—spatter it over with ruffles, folds, and frumples, that would disfigure anything. Then, the first time it is washed, fifty-two dozen of the colors fade; you have a dirty rag that is fit for nothing but to wipe the floor. You lament the loss of your money, but what of your *time?* The habit of sew, sew, sewing at a gaament sixteen times as much as necessary to make it, has become an evil of sufficient magnitude to require legislative interference. I once saw a city lady go the country for *health*—pale, nervous, cross, miserable; with a little child as miserable as herself. By way of enjoying fresh air and, she sat down and sewed diligently for two full days to make an apron for the child. There were folds, buttons, and braid—frumbles and fandangos past count, and she had some dozen to make of the same sort while the poor little child-martyr was condemned to imprisonment and stripes to prevent its disfiguring the evidences of mothers insanity, which it wore on its poor miserable little person. I never felt more strongly tempted to do anything than to roll mother and child, finery and work-basket in a mudpuddle. I really thought her husband should have been entitled to a divorce. Health, happiness and comfort were banished from his fireside by the sewing demon. She completely ruined her health by sewing, then murdered her children by inches to keep them from spoiling her work. A woman who cannot make a half-dozen bibs for her children in one day and with all the requisites of comfort and convenience, should never take a needle into her fingers.

THE GOLD REGION.

The following article from the Alta California, published at San Francisco, contains some opinions in relation to the deposits of gold in California, which are evidently the result of mature observation:

"The region which here is known as the gold mines is closed on the east by the *Sierra Nevada*, or Snowy Mountains, running nearly north and south. Two large streams descend from the Sierra Nevada, one at the north called the Sacramento River, the other on the south known as San Joaquin. These two rivers run, as if purposely, to the apex of the triangle they inclose, there to meet and make a common and united irruption upon the waters of San Francisco bay. In this triangle thus formed by these two rivers and the Snowy Mountains are numerous streams; but they are all tributaries either of one or the other river; the largest of them are at the north, and empty themselves into the Sacramento.

The surface of the country, looking westward from the ridge of the Snowy Mountains, which may be from five to six thousand feet above the level of the sea, is broken up into ridges, giving direction to the streams that separate, some west by north, others west by south, and gradually growing smaller, they get confused into hills, till finally they soften into plains inclosed by the two above-mentioned rivers. The plains, generally speaking, are covered with luxuriant grass, skirted along the rivers with oak timber. As the hills rise, vegetation becomes scantier. The range of mountains in which gold is found is distinguished by a uniformity of its vegetable kingdom, which is neither meagre nor very abundant. The oak predominates here, only now and then relieved by several varieties of the pine family. As the gold disappears, the reign of pine and granite extends. The depositaries of gold look universally more smiling to the beholder than their barren neighbors; the former always have the figure described by the line of beauty, viz; the curved line, be they ever so precipitous, as they frequently are—a distinction never to be lost sight of.

The extent of these auriferous hills is greater than the public know or imagine, but not in the direction it is supposed. They extend beyond the Sacramento, and even San Joaquin, northwest of the former and southwest of the latter, bending round towards the seacoast.—Nay, the same formation, with more or less difference, runs along the whole Pacific shore, till it is lost in the southern portion of the Chilian Republic; but gold has not been, nor probably will be, found any where in such abundance as in Upper California. This abundance, however, is much exaggerated, by the heated imagination of the public. It is not in the nature of placer gold to be durable long. A very few years, when there will be many arms at work, will exhaust it; its origin is a guarantee of this fact. The breadth of this auriferous region limits itself to the lines running north and south from forty to sixty miles from the ridge of the Sierra Nevada, and on the west, as the hills begin to soften into the plains.

At some remote period in the history of the globe, the same internal convulsions that heaved up the *Sierra Nevada*, have also upheaved the auriferous hills, which at first presented a naked surface to the atmospheric changes, by the influences of which the quartz, constantly breaking up, left the precious metal on its surface. In the progress of time, the same atmospheric influences caused to accumulate on these hills soil which grew deeper with every decay of vegetation, till it grew strong enough to support the majestic oak. The freed particles of gold thus became covered by the soil and mixed up with it, and the process of the separation of the metal from the stone was arrested.—How gold was injected into the veins of the quartz it is more than we can say, but the fact that it was so in a liquid state is beyond question, as we see it adapt itself to the sides of the stone in all imaginable forms, from the finest filament to the largest lump ever found, with a most variedly indented surface, filling up completely the crack of the stone, always tending to a rounded, tearlike appearance, as is the case with all melting substances. When freed, external friction of course modifies its appearance more or less; hence we find it, in rivers particularly, in fine flakes, but when it is in larger bulk, it puts on a platelike appearance, as if it were hamered out by the hands of an artisan—as frequently it is under the enormous weight of stone under which it is deposited.—Water, that universal carrier, washing the sides of the hills, brought the gold from their surface into the ravines and rivers, its own weight facilitating the process.

According to the strength of the current of water, the weight of the particles of gold and the obstacles in the way, it is deposited in one or another spot, the lighter particles of course floating away farthest from their original bed. As this process of gold deposition has taken place in some remote period of the earth's existence, we find all these deposits, generally speaking, covered with greater or less depth of soil, sand, gravel, and stone. Strictly speaking, gold does not belong to the rivers, it was washed into them from the adjoining hill; hence it is useless to look for gold at the head of those streams when the neigboring hills are not of the auriferous nature; and we find this fact corroborated by our personal examination of the heads of the streams of the gold region. The same rule holds good, for the same reason, in regard to the lower portion of a gold-carrying stream, except that it is limited by the fact that light particles of gold may be deposited a considerable distance below their original source.

The mode of deposit being made clear, it will be equally clear that it is not on every spot in this auriferous region that we must look for gold, which fact experience proves to be true; or at least, it is not on every spot that we can find enough of it to make it an object to bestow our labor on it. Hence it equally follows, the limitation of the quantity of gold to be expected from the mines as a general aggregate, however rich they may prove. The first comers had the best chances to hit upon rich deposits; but as *diggers* multiply, the chances of falling upon virgin deposits grow smaller, and they will have to be content with what the others through imperfection of their labor, have left; consequently the work becomes more heavy and less profitable, although it may be yet sufficiently compensatory, if the expenses of living be not excessive. This is precisely already the case—the labor is much harder this year than it was last.

At present there are not so many of those happy hits as formerly, although we may yet hear now and then of a lucky haul, which, however, when it reaches the ears of the public becomes extremely distorted, particularly so when companies that have dammed some spots of some of the rivers wish to dispose advantageously of their shares: these easily find letter-writers who communicate the lucky event to the public through the press. The accounts of successful digging in gold that went abroad, have never been accompanied with statements of hardships attending the process, yet we are free to confess that there is no harder labor than that of gold digging and washing; this species of labor requires the strongest sinews, inured to fatigue. Peculiar localities, together with general discomfort attending upon life in the mines, may make gold digging particularly irksome. Yet all this can be borne, and one's labor may sometimes be crowned with a brilliant success.

We have made the above statement with a view of laying the subject before those who may yet be novices in the matter, that they may understand their own case; we are far from discouraging the new aspirants after the favors of dame Fortune; we tell them, take your chance, it may be a very good one, but such and such circumstances are attending this courtship. Those from distant parts who, on a mere sound of a discovery of gold in California, rush headlong, sometimes leaving good business and comfortable living, cannot but rue the day if they put their sole dependence upon success in the mines. If they would come here with an intention of following some patient calling, they could not but grow rich with time. We have already plenty of miners; a large number of them only diminishes the profits of all. However, come they must, for they are bent on it, be the consequences what they may.

When this gold mania ceases to rage, individuals will abandon the mines; and then there will be a good opportunity for companies with heavy capital to step in; there will be enough of pofitable work for them; and it is then that the country will enter on a career of real progross, and not till then. Such companies with superior mechanical facilities to do much labor, in a short space, will be enabled to go over the whole mineral field, though already dug over by individuals, and reap yet a rich reward of their efforts. And when there will be no more gold-washing to be done, then a new era in the mining of the country will commence—we mean a regular system of mining by sinking shafts into the very bowels of the rocks will be entered upon. Spots for this system of mining are to be found in the auriferous region."

Grace Greenwood's Pattern for a Poet.—Grace Greenwood writes from Lynn, to the National Era, of an accidental meeting with Longfellow; and she makes it the occasion of giving the following sketch of the sort of poets she fancies:

"Mr. Longfellow does not look poetical, as Keats looked poetical, perhaps, but as Hood says of Gray's precocious youth, who used to get up early,

> "To meet the sun upon the upland lawn"—

"*he* died young." But, what is better, our poet looks *well*, for, after all, health is the best, most happy and glorious thing in the world.—On *my* Parnassus, there should be no half-demented, long haired, ill-dressed bards, lean and pale, subject to sudden attacks of poetic frenzy—sitting on damp clouds, and harping to the winds; but they should be a hearty, manly, vigorous set of *inspired gentlemen*, erect and broad-chested, with features more on the robust than the romantic style—writing in snug studies, or fine large libraries, surrounded by beauty, elegance, and comfort—receiving inspiration quietly and at regular hours, after a hot breakfast, the morning paper, and a segar—given to hospitality and great dinners—driving their own bays, and treating their excellent wives to a box at the opera, a season at Newport, a trip to the Falls, or a winter at Rome.

The comforts of life have been long enough monopolized by thrifty tradesmen—'men in the coal and cattle line"—and good living by bishops and aldermen. It is the divine right of genius to be well kept and cared for by the world, which too often 'entertains the angel unawares' on thin soups and sour wines, or, at the best, on unsubstantial *puff*-paste."

Husk Beds.—Now (the husking season) is the time to secure the best and most durable under-beds. All the inner husks of the corn should be saved for this purpose. True, it takes a great many to make a bed, but when once the sack is filled, it is a bed for life, and is the lightest and softest thing of the kind that one could desire.

The husks curl up as they dry and never mat down afterwards. Moreover, no insects ever lodge in them, as vermin do in straw.

They are perfectly cleanly; and being of a strong and tough texture, they will not wear out for years. We regard a good husk bed as cheap at five dollars. A young married couple, to the end of life, live they ever so long, will have no occasion to fill a new under-bed, if they once have their sacks filled with good, soft, well-dried corn husks. We had all of ours filled fifteen years ago, and they are to this day "as good as new."—[Gospel Banner.

SEA SKETCHES.

JOURNAL
OF A
VOYAGE AROUND CAPE HORN,
IN THE BRIG 'CHARLOTTE,'
Which sailed from Newburyport for California, Jan. 23, 1849.

By Gardner Waters, Jr.

Friday, March 2.—Lat. 15, 42 S., lon. 33 W.; air 85, water 74.

> 'The gaudy bow,
> Whose colors glow,
> Whose arch with such skill is bent,
> To Phebus's ray,
> Which bends so gay,
> By the watery wave was lent.'

Pleasant weather and a fine breeze throughout to-day; a shower early in the morning, just as the all-cheering sun rose above the horison, skirting Aurora with its golden hues, and forming at the same time in the west a most brilliant and perfect double rainbow, arching the whole concave, and otherwise pencilling the gorgeous skies with pencillings of divine beauty. 'Tis hard to tell if the colors of the rainbow contribute more to its beauty, or its figure to its magnificence:—but with what indifference do both seem to be beheld! This brilliant and beautiful meteor seems to excite in the beholder now a days no wonder, nor praise to Him who made it—hardly excites curiosity enough in many to look upon it at all; and when men do look upon it, as Carlyle would say, straitway they begin to account for it, which essentially hides the wonder there is in it. "Look upon the rainbow and praise Him who made it; very beautiful it is in its brightness; it compasseth the heavens with its glorious circle, and the hands of the Most High have bended it." Such was the impression made two thousand years ago upon him who had no theory to account for it; such the very poetical description given by the son of Sirach.

Evening. The North Star, Dipper, and other constellations on which we have been accustomed to gaze from infancy, sink one after another behind the waves of the ocean, and in the southern sky new groups of stars arise, which we have never seen before presenting a "new heavens" brightly glowing with celestial beauty. The Belt of Orion, the Great Bear, the Southern Cross, and the "Magellan clouds" are the most remarkable of the Constellations. The latter, so often spoken of by navigators, and with so much surprise by sailors, (that they should always retain their *position*, unlike *other clouds*,) are clusters of stars—fixed constellations in the heavens, revolving in their respective orbits. They resemble three fragments of light fleecy clouds, two of which are quite near each other, the other darker and, relative to us, farther east. But the constellation which the most attracts the eye is the Southern Cross, formed of four stars, and arranged in such manner that in a certain lat. they are seen perpendicular on the meridian at midnight. This Cross was noticed by Amerigo Vespucci. The Portuguese traveller and poet Camoens speaks of it as a new star, seen before his time by no other nation; and the Poet Dante speaks of it as

> "Four stars ne'er seen before save by the ken
> Of our first parents. Heaven of their light
> Seemed joyous. O, thou northern sight, bereft
> Indeed and widowed, since of their light deprived

Wednesday, March 14th. "Out of the south cometh the whirlwind and the storm." After having had a fine run from the line, (40 Lat. and 20 Lon. in 16 days,) today for a change we are having a regular gale. At 4 o'clock P. M., vessel was hove to,—50th day out, and the first time the top-gallant sails have been clewed down for 46 days, since we left the gulf; some passengers are considerably frightened.

Thursday, 15. The day has been fine and beautiful, with a heavy sea—but the night

> "Dark as was chaos e'er the infant sun
> First dawned upon the world,"

during which we were visited by several of those gusts, which came upon us so suddenly and with such violence that it seemed they would shatter the vessel's masts into splinters and shiver the sails into shreds. They come in the form of small, pent-up clouds, with tremendous force, and as they strike the vessel, exploding like the thundering bomb, belching out volumes of rain, sleet, and hardened hail. It is impossible for any one to face these frightful gusts, and it is unsafe for an inexperienced person to stand on deck at all when they are round, as their approach cannot be detected. The rain came down in torrents and the seas ran mountains high; it seemed as if the wind and troubled ocean were fiercely contending with each other to see which should gain the ascendency.

Sunday, March 18th. "John Shark" has been hanging about our vessel all day—have tried several times to catch one of these pirate monsters, but always in vain, they would not bite; they dont seem to have any relish for *hard ware.* These greedy canibals were very plenty about the line, especially when we were bathing overboard. Once several of us passengers were compelled to hurry on deck by the too near approach of one of these man-eaters, which are always sneaking round when they are not wanted, trying to catch a person unawares. Some sailors, thinking they might frighten us a little, sung out, when we were some considerable distance from the vessel, that sharks were so near us that they could see them expand their leviathan jaws, and that we were *surely victims!* But as we had been previously informed, these cowardly things never dare to trouble a person as long as he is in motion, which we were obliged to be in to keep up with the vessel. Although we pretended not to be at all alarmed, yet we made for the vessel with all convenient despatch, not caring to associate with those who force themselves into company when they are not wanted. The only fish of any description we have caught since we have been out, is one albicore—a fish generally about from three to four feet long, very beautiful in form and graceful in their movements; a very shy fish, for if from the distance they discern anything at all suspicious about our vessel, they will start away as quickly as a trout. Have made several vain attempts to lure them with bait and hook, for the would shun it as a lawyer would a penniless client, or a phyisician a dose of his own pills. Little flying fish somtimes visit us in the evenings—fly aboard: but enough of them never have come on board at one time or in one night for a meal. There are several species of this fish; one commonly about nine inches in length, the back is colored like a mackerel, the belly flat and white, the mouth without teeth, the lower division of the tail the longest, the wings are two membraneous fins, of a triangular form, about 4 inches long, with 11 strong ribs branching off from a single point, and are attached to the shoulders of the fish between the gills; they can give to their wings but a slight quivering motion, just after they rise from the water, and seem to be of no use in flying except to sustain the body for a time at the elevation which in leaping from the water it previously acquired. They cannot fly against the wind, but as they rise drop quickly down again; when the wind strikes them obliquely, it gives them a circular course. Sailors call these fish 'Portuguese men-of-war.'

The Eastern Mail.

WATERVILLE, OCT. 25, 1849.

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

A FREAK OF MESMERISM.

Something must be done for our neighbors down the river. Mesmerism is serving them worse tricks than 'much learning' stood accused of in old times. It not only sends men to California and back in half an hour, compelling them to play fantastic tricks all the while before a delighted audience; but it even sends a rumseller to the legislature, and comes within an ace of sending the whole legislative 'calaboose' to Portland. The world has been deemed comparatively safe against this subtle influence so long as certain 'powers of the air' could stand out against it. Among these the press has been regarded as the giant to keep it at bay; and when the fingers of Delilah were first seen dallying with his curls, the alarm should have been sounded. Now the wanton has his head in her lap, and it is too late.

The reverend and venerable editor of the Banner—the long accredited conservator of almost every public interest—the annihilator of "Andrew Jackson Davis," and the patron and moving vitality of the 'river route' railroad—even he, has fallen under the spell of Mesmerism! The operator may be angel or imp, saint or devil, we know not—but the misterious slumber has been upon him, and the result is reported in the Banner. The moment he was fairly 'under the influence,' as the phrase is, the operator, as usual, sent him on a clairvoyant tramp; and without knowing anything of his predilections, had to 'head him' several times before he could make him move an inch towards Waterville.

'Where are we now?' says the operator.

'In—in———' There was a labored effort to speak, and the face of the subject was drawn to near twice its usual length. The operator slily slid his hand over the organ of conscientiousness, and the following was heard in a low, whining tone:

We never entertained a feeling, and never uttered a word, of unkindness towards Waterville—and we never can. It has its errors,—so have we all: it has its faults,—who has not? But if there were neither errors nor faults in those we love, there would never be an occasion for the exercise of that noblest and most christian of all virtues—charity.

'Prophesy,' says the operator, at the same time laying his hand on the organ of marvellousness, and jingling some pennies in his ears:

"Serviceable as the railroad may be to Waterville, it can never supercede the uses of the river. Passengers and freight will always be conveyed, in the traveling season, from the wharves in Waterville to Boston, cheaper, either by the ocean steamers or by the Kennebec and Portland Railroad than they can be by any other conveyance; and this circumstance, together with the occasions for business on the route, will at such seasons always give the river route the advantage."

'Now,' says the operator, 'I leave you to utter your own sentiments—just what you first think of.'

"Orthordox Congregationalism is a modern Society in Waterville. The Baptist is older. That cause aimed, originally, to take and possess the town by force. The Baptist denomination thought it important to establish itself strongly in some central point in Maine, and in 1813 had a Divinity School incorporated there for the education of its ministers. It was called The Maine Literary and Theological Institution. This promising but little, in order to obtain the patronage of the State, and to exert a more widespread literary influence in behalf of the denomination, as well, if possible, as to 'head' the Congregational influence concentrated in the halls of Bowdoin, that Institution was, in 1820, changed to a College, and identified itself with the reigning political party in the State. All its Trustees were Baptists, without regard to politics, or Democrats, without regard to religion."

'Now,' says the operator, slily rubbing the tip of his finger upon a bit of soap in his pocket, and laying it upon the organ of acquisitiveness, 'say something for your own benefit.'

Br. Gardiner is as much of a fixture at Waterville as is the rocky island that rears its venerable head midway of Ticonic Falls. The Society is not very large, for mere numbers, but embraces a very large part of the wealth, intelligence and moral influence of the town.—What it does it does surely, and with as little noise or pretensions as the deep, ever-moving stream, which nothing can long resist.

'You are hungry,' says the operator, 'will you eat here?'

'Yes, but I am sorry—'

'Sorry for what?'

'Sorry to see it is not a temperance house.'

'Why sorry?' says the operator, laying his finger lightly on the organ of conscientiousness again.

'Because I shall have to wait'—

Here was a rustling in certain parts of the audience, which nearly aroused the reverend sleeper to consciousness; but the operator ceased to excite the aforesaid organ, and he soon became quiet.

'Where are we now?' says the operator, laying both hands upon the organ of self-esteem.

"We always feel "at home" in a printing office, and were happy to find the proprietor of the *Mail* at his post,—evidently of an active mind in a stirring body. Almost every one of his papers, we believe, for time out of mind, has contained some fling at our humble name, or town we live in, or its morals, or some of its distinguished citizens; but to not one of them did we ever reply. We were glad to learn that brother Maxham has an ample subscription list, and does a good job business. Long may he prosper in every thing honorable."

[We ought to remark here, for the benefit of this science, that we have never had the pleasure of an introduction to our neighbor of the Banner. Many strangers are in our office, but none have ever made themselves known as that gentleman—though, should he ever visit Waterville, bodily, we may hope for the pleasure of a call.]

'This is Waterville Town Hall,' says the operator, 'what say of this?'

"As we passed that house of so many sacred associations, we could but motion our hand hat-wise,—which a certain distinguished citizen noticing, who never noticed us before, responded to by a similar compliment to his own beaver."

[Here science demands another fact. On the day of this exhibition, so far as dates can be ascertained, the venerable president of the A. & K. Railroad was passing on the west side of the common, when he saw a tall, shadowy-looking figure making singular motions in the direction of the Town Hall. The president is always polite, and in this case he over-acted from the impulsive idea that there was to be a waste of the raw material—he touched his hat to the shadow and the Town Hall got the substance.]

'Well,' says the operator, with his fingers on half a dozen bumps at once, 'you will now convince the audience of the truth of mesmerism beyond all doubt. Look carefully, and let them be convinced that you utter what you never could be induced to utter, except in the true mesmeric state. Now—'

"The A. & K. Railroad is nearly completed to Waterville, and the cars will commence running in November."

Here a stockholder of the 'river road' sprang from his chair and threw an old file of the Banner directly in the operator's face—the sleeper jumped 'about a feet,' and our reporter, like a shrewd fellow, seized a few torn numbers and fled for home. When we have time, we propose to look them over, and see what they contain that should "get up such a muss."

LETTER FROM SHINGLEVILLE.

Shingleville, Oct. the
19th day, 1800 and 49.

E. Maxham and D. R. Wing,
Publishers of the Eastern Maile:

There now, dont that look a leetle better than my tuther letter did? ef it dont then I'm mistaken a long chock, that's all. You no, gentlemen, that my tuther letter said E. Maxham, and nothen else. Now, the reason why I made sich a mistake afore was, as I tole ye in that same letter, I did'nt have no chance at all tu take a look at your paper; so you see I dident no thare was a *Wing* in your office at all. I'd hearn tell, tu, that you'd got mitely brushed up lately.

Wal, that tin I sent over tu you in that letter started the paper rite strate along. Munney makes the mare go, you no, and makes the bread and butter cum, I reckon, tu. Yes, that paper cum last Satterdy, and I wish you'd a been hear when the stage cum, and seen the rush after the Maile. It wood a made you felt proud, I guess, tu no how poplar your papers are over hear in Shingleville. And then agin, I shudent wonder ef I dident feel a little histed up, when, as soon as the papers was open, our Postmaster, after looken some time, says, "Square Sampson, your paper, I bleve." Exactly, says I, walking rite up as strate as a bean pole and took the paper, and held it up so every body could see Ike Sampson Esquare ritten in large letters on it. What a staring there was! I could'nt stop to see if there was nothen else for me, but went rite strate home. When I got into my—our—house, Becky says she,

'Ike, you've got the paper!'

'What makes you think so, Becky?' says I.

'Cause you step kinder longer, and look more like a man than you ever did afore, and I no you've got the paper.'

'Well, Becky,' says I, 'when you cum to see the ritin on it you'll feel proud to think that you was ever allowed to be I'ke Sampson's wife, that I'm sartin of—for jest look'—taking the paper out of my hat and handing it tu her. She took it and read 'Ike Sampson Esquare, Shingleville, Me.' I could see the red dye rise up in her face as she read it—ah! that was a proud minute for Becky. Well, I knew Becky would read it all threw afore she'd let anybody have it; so I took off my hat and hung it on one eand of the punkin pole, and sot down with all the pashans in the world—when who should cum in but Becky jun. and Patty. Pesky critters, I knowd they'd want it as soon as their marm was dun with it; so thinks I, I may as well give up getting a look at it to nite. So I put on my hat again, and went out to feed the hogs and put up my—our cattle. [Now, Becky, good critter, don't like to have me call anything mine, so I say ourn, still you know it's all mine, and she tu.] Well, thinks I, tomorrer's Sabberday, and I can read it all threw afore and after meeting; and so, after having a good smoke I went off to bed and left Becky reading the paper, and the gals looking on. How long they set up I don't no. Nex morning I got up arely and thot I'd read a little afore breakfast. But what should I see but the gals with the paper, both reading the best they could. I see Becky was spatting her foot on the floor, as ef she was reading something that didn't suit her; and when I looked at the paper I see the color cum into her face, and she got rite up and went out. I sot down and looked to see what 'twas that trobled her so. I soon found out that twas a part of Mr. Water's Journal around Cape Horn, where he told about going in swimming with the gals. That rather touched her modesty, that did—for Becky had'nt been round much, and did'nt know that this was the fashenable way of going in a swimming in Boston and other grate places. Poor gal, she diddent get over it all day, but looked kinder reddish in the face when she was goin tu meetin. Her marm told me after meetin she guessed twas corse Becky hadent no shoes on, that made her face so blushy, and mebby twas, for Becky jun. was 19 years old some time last spring. So you see she's about old enough to ware shoes Sabberdays; and tu tell the truth, I was calcalating tu get her a pair of shoes with the dollar I bought the paper with. She dont like to have her feet *nude*—[yes, that's the word; you see I'm learning something already by taking the Maile.] No, she dont want to have her feet nude, and Becky must have some shoes, any how. Propper nice gal, Becky is, worth a dozen city gals, that know nothing about milking, feeding pigs and hens, making butter and cheese, spinning, & Co. They can spin street-yarn better than my gals; get on their silk vandike that they haint paid for, thin gluvs, and a little bunnet about half big enuff, and then they go kinder twisting along on the side wock, making little short bows tu every boy as has a new coat on; no matter ef they borrowed it. And then they go into all the stores, and bother and plague the store keepers eanamost to death, and dont buy nothing—cors why? they haint got no money nor no credit. Wall, they run about most all the forenoon, and then go home and scold their marm corse she haint made their bed for em, and go pouting around till dinner' reddy; eat that, and then begin to brush up again for an afternoon romp. Now du tell, somebody, what sich gals is good for, ef you can, and I'll wate a while afor I say enny more about em; corse mebby some one will tell what they are good for, and after they've told I'll ax em then what some boys is good for—so we'll keep trying tu find out these puzzles. It's best tu keep trying to find out what sich critters is good for, and ef we can find out, it's best tu git em intu the traces. That's my way of thinking.

Your humble Sarvent,
IKE SAMPSON, Esquare.

P. S. I'me cummin over tu your place soon, tu see the Ralerode and the Depo. They du say their Depo bildens looks real hansum, and I must have a look at em, anyhow.

We hope Square Sampson will pardon us for publishing his letter, which he no doubt intonded for a private one. Hope he will call, and give us the pleasure of introducing him to the depot and all other appendages of the railroad—and if he and Becky should ever ride over the road, we shall expect a sketch for the Mail.

Large Squashes. There were exhibited at the Cattle Show in this village, last week, three Squashes of the following weight: one raised by Mr. J. T. Leavitt, Esq. of this village, weighing 105 lbs., one raised by Mr. Goodwin of Fairfield, weighing 79 lbs., and one raised by Mr. Moses Titcomb of this village weighing 66 lbs. The seeds from which those of Mr. Titcomb's and Mr. Leavitt's were raised came from a squash that weighed 164 lbs.—[Skowhegan Clarion.

Well—we had on exhibition at the late Fair in Waterville several squashes of enormous size—one weighing 133 lbs., and boasting for its ancestor one that weighed 165 lbs. A new race of squashes seems to have sprung into existence the past season—the result, we think, of emigration from the Penobscot, where the 165-pounder grew and was eaten. Dr. Pollard distributed the seed in this section, and the crop has proved it no hoax—*if* the proof shall be found in the eating—which we regard an important point in a squash. The value of squashes like that of *other folks*, depends less on the size than the quality—so *we* think.

Godey's Ladies' Book.—We give the palm to Godey. We formerly thought him a great braggart, till we found by watching him that he *always* exceeds his promises, and now the Book exceeds every similar magazine in the country, not only in its reading matter, but in the beauty and richness of its embellishments. There is nothing like Godey's Ladies' Book—especially for the ladies. The Nov. number exceeds any we have ever seen.

Fairly Beaten. Col. Johnson Williams, of this village, has left at our office a generous sample of corn, of which he has raised the past season one hundred bushels to the acre. It is of the 12-rowed kind, similar to that of Messrs. Emery. The Col. states that the land was manured with 28 small loads, one half spread before the harrow in the spring, and the other half put in the hill. It was plowed deep, in the Fall, and planted the middle of May. The first of October it was harvested, having been twice hoed.

Read the following, for the common sense it contains. We may be selfish, but our readers are not; and we think they will approve its sentiments.

"EVERY VILLAGE HAS ITS OWN NEWSPAPER."—*Lyell's Travels in America.*

That every village should have *its own newspaper*, struck this intelligent traveller with surprise. It is known no where else, but the reason is, that no where else does man get so much of what he ought to have, and which is conducive to his comfort. The luxuries of life are monopolized by great men and great cities every where else, here they are diffused more equally. And why should not newspapers follow the same laws? Has the inhabitant of the country village or borough no wants to be supplied, or wishes to be made known? Has he no events, the memory of which he wishes to be preserved? Must he hold on the even tenor of his way, unnoticed or unknown—no voice to announce his entrance or his exit? The country newspapers can alone supply this want. The city newspaper attends to its own affairs, it is theirs not yours. If home affairs are to be attended to, you must have a *newspaper of your own.* If it were a mere chronicle of marriages, births, and deaths, it would be valuable. But it is far more. The editor plods through a mass of materials such as no private individual could have access to or time to read, and selects all that is of general interest in the news of the week, and places it in his columns. The city merchant, who has goods calculated for the section of the country in which it is placed, sends his advertisements there. All the wants of the district are made known there. You cannot take any paper from the city with the assurance that what you look for will be found there. One man patronizes one, and another another; but where a place has a newspaper of its own, there you will certainly find what you want. The reader of a daily paper wastes nine-tenths of his time in conning over what does not in the slightest concern him and after all knows only the half, or so much of some affairs as the political organ he reads deems it expedient to make known to him. He wades through the proceedings of local boards, or the puffs of places of amusement, perhaps a hundred miles from him, while the proceedings of his own borough are only known by hearsay, if known at all. His head is bewildered with rumors, reports, and contradictions, and he is little the wiser, after all his trouble. The properly conducted country newspaper is the place where a man can meet with all that concerns himself. Its readers know all that has happened, and are allowed to form their own opinions. They are especially conversant with their own affairs, and are the best of all reformers, for they know when anything goes wrong at home.

⁂Most heartily do we congratulate our readers upon the total extinction of slavery in our country, as will be seen from the Governor's proclamation. And now that the work is done, we confess, as we expect all the leading politicians will, that we have been a genuine abolitionist at heart, all the while.

"THE LAST SUPPER." We call attention to this interesting statuary, now on exhibition at the Town Hall. We have not yet seen it, but it has been highly commended by the press in sections where it has been exhibited. Our citizens will doubtless examine its merits. The subject is one of great interest. It will remain on exhibition for a few days.

OUR STORY, this week, should not frighten the story-loving portion of our readers from its perusal because "continued." It is a charming story, especially for some young ladies that we know of—who would be profited by reading it.

DISASTER TO A CALIFORNIA VESSEL.—Capt. Upton, of barque Chalcedony, arrived at Salem, from Buenos Ayres, Aug. 24th, gives the following account of disaster to brig Chatham from Boston to California:

The captain of a brig, which arrived at Buenos Ayres about Aug. 20, reported having spoken, no date, &c. brig Chatham, Huffington, of and from Boston to San Francisco, with loss of house off deck, bulwarks, long boat, main rail, several stancheons broken, and plankshear badly split, occasioned by a heavy sea breaking on board her while lying to in a heavy "pampero," off the River of Plate. The house contained all her spare sails compasses, &c., which were taken away with it. He supplied her with a compass, and she bore up for Rio Janeiro; he did not hear of any one being hurt or lost overboard.

The Newark Advertiser says:—"Considerable curiosity was excited in Market street this morning, by a South American Horse attached to a sulkey, in front of Library Hall.—It was a beautifully formed animal, with a very soft skin, without, however, a hair even upon the tail."

What of it?—it is not the fashion here to have the "hair" *even* upon the tails of horses. A handsome "switch tail" is in much better taste.

LETTER FROM AN OVERLAND EMIGRANT.—Through the politeness of Mr. James Tarbox, Jr., of Gardiner, we have been permitted to peruse a letter from Mr. JAMES BURT, a member of Capt. Bodfish's party, now on his way to the "gold diggins." His letter is dated, City of Great Salt Lakes, July 24th, 1849. [Fountain.

He says he is now passing through one of those journeys which a man never wishes to pass but once in his life-time. He complains of great hardship, and thinks he has seen enough of a mountaineer life to caution all his acquaintances aganst undertaking a journey of the kind. After travelling all day, they were obliged to cook until 10 o'clock at night, and and then stand guard two hours during the night, and be routed at 3 o'clock in the morning, and travel again, frequently in such showers of rain as are never witnessed in New England.

They were detained at Fort Independence, some six or eight days, fitting out for their journey, which place they left on the 16th of May.

They traveled from 20 to 25 miles per day. On arriving at the Platte River, a part of the train proceeded on with pack mules. It appears that before reaching the City of Great Salt Lakes, the party separated; Bodfish, Glazier and Newcomb, taking what they needed upon pack mules, leaving their wagons behind. Mr. Burt proceeded with the train to the City. At this place he intended to 'pack' also, and expected to reach the diggins in about 30 days.

They had seen from 6 to 8000 Indians, most of whom appeared very friendly. There had been much sickness on the entire route, as far as Fort Laramie; here the cholera left them, but not without taking some very fine men.—he thinks that at least 1500 have died on the route, since the first of May last.

NEWS BY THE NIAGARA.

By far the most important political news by this arrival, says the Atlas, is the possible and even probable rupture of Russia and Austria with Turkey.

The commercial advices by this arrival are in all essential particulars the same as per Caledonia. There has been no improvement in trade, nor have the good effects expected to follow a bountiful harvest been realised.

The reports of the unfavorable appearance of the potatoes in Ireland and in some parts of England have swelled this week into something like alarm.

TURKEY.—The most recent accounts from Constantinople state that the Emperor of Russia has made a formal demand through a special envoy to the Porte for the surrender of Hungarian patriots. The Turkish Government, with a manliness which cannot be too highly commended, refused to be bullied into a compromise of its independence, and Prince Radzival, after having vainly endeavored to bully the sultan into a compliance with his demand, has taken an abrupt departure from Constantinople, and Count Titoff, the Russian Minister, has closed all diplomatic relations with the Porte.

There is no reason to doubt that the best accord prevails between the French and English cabinets, and it is said that a powerful French and English squadron will be ordered to the Mediterranean forthwith, to be ready for any emergency attending the issue of this absorbing question.

News from Sir John Franklin's Expediton.—A communication from the Lords of the Admiralty, under date of October 4th, states that hopes are entertained that the news bro't by Capt. Parker, of the True Love, arrived at Hull, from Davis Straits, of Sir John Franklin's ship having been seen by the natives as late as March last, beset by the ice in Prince Regent's Inlet, is not without foundation.—From the same source, it is stated that Sir John Ross's ships are in the South Prince Regent's Inlet, and that the vessels of both expeditions are safe. This hope is somewhat strengthened by a telegraphic message to the Admiralty, since received from the Mayor of Hull, where the True Love arrived last night.

A PROCLAMTION.

FOR A DAY OF PUBLIC THANKSGIVING AND PRAISE.

I, JOHN W. DANA, Governor of the State of Maine, with the advice of the Executive Council, do appoint *Thursday the Twenty-ninth day of November*, as a day of Public thanksgiving and praise.

And I recommend to every citizen to manifest on that day, in such appropriate manner as an enlightened conscience may dictate, gratitude to God, that peace, plenty and prosperity reign throughout our borders—that the destroying angel, whose poisonous breath has marked his course with terror, pestilence and death, has only visited us to give timely admonition of order, cleanliness and temperance—that while throughout the world, the heel of the oppressor is again becoming more firmly fixed, and more deeply impressed upon our prostrate race, we are in the full enjoyment of the cardinal necessities of our nature, freedom of conscience, thought, speech and action; deprived of which man is the degraded slave of a master's will, but in their right exercise, is again the reflection of the image of his Maker. But above all, let us be thankful, that not withstanding the hindrance of vice and oppression on the one hand, and of ignorance and misguided effort on the other, we are, as a community, tending to, and partially, but progressively attaining a more liberal charity, a more enlightened philanthropy, a higher morality, a deeper and a broader mental culture and a purer religion.

Given at the Council Chamber at Augusta, this thirteenth day of August, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and forty-nine, and of the Independence of the United States, the seventy fourth.

JOHN W. DANA.

By the Governor:

EZRA B. FRENCH, Secretary of State.

BAR ROOM FOR CALIFORNIA. Among other exports to California, we learn that the frame of a building for a hotel has lately left this city for San Francisco, accompanied by all the materials for an extensive bar room.—An experienced bar tender of this city has been engaged to follow the establishment, his wages being fixed at 200 per month.—[Boston Traveller

A gray eagle, measuring eight feet six inches between the tip of the wings, and weighing nine pounds, was shot on Thursday, at Seaconnet Point, by Mr. Wm. Robinson, of Little Compton, R. I.

Six professors of the University of Heidelburg have been suspended as accomplices in the insurrection of Baden, and thirty students expelled on the same account.

A "Kentucky child" has lately arrived at St. Louis from Davis co., Ky. aged nearly fourteen years, and weighing 500 pounds, standing six feet high, and measuring three feet and a half round the thigh.

A man from Pittsburg was found dead drunk in Philadelphia on Sunday night with 1,000 in gold and two gold watches on his person.

At the late election in Ohio, Amos E. Wood (Dem.) was elected to Congress, in place of Rodolphus Dickerson, deceased.

CALIFORNIA EMIGRATION—SALT LAKE—GOVERNMENT.—A. W. Babitt, Esq., formerly of Illinois, has lately arrived from Salt Lake.—Mr. B. informs us that the inhabitants of the Great Basin have formed a provisional government, which includes, in its bounderies, the whole of California east of the Sierra Nevada, and have elected all the necessary officers.—Mr. B. is elected to represent the interests of this country in Congress, to which body he will present the application of the people for an organization by an act of Congress.

All persons having friends gone to California will be relieved of their anxiety on behalf of them when they learn, through Mr. Babbitt, who is most reliable authority, that the graves, with which, according to letters heretofore published, it has been represented the whole route was strewn, are, in most cases, only the graves of the surplus provisions, which, according to the usual custom of the mountaineers, have been buried. Mr. Babbitt's account of the waggons is much larger than the estimates that have been made. They were conjectured to be a little over 8,000, with four persons to a wagon, on an average.

Mr. Babbitt says that on going and returning he passed 15,000, and he thinks about four to each. This would make 60,000 persons.—there must be deducted from this, however, 1,000 or more waggons for the Government which would make the number of emigrants about 55,000. Mr. B. says the number of deaths had been small. There were some cases of cholera, mostly, however, among the Indians.—[St. Louis Union.

Mrs. Benson, wife of Elnathan Benson, of Minot, formerly of Hebron, was 81 years old the 6th day of last August, and on that day, spun 13 skeins of good yarn, from common wool rolls and would have done 14, had it not have been for the failure of the wheelband.—She has walked during the past season, from their residence in Minot, to Hebron, a distance of seven or eight miles. Can any of the young ladies beat this.—[Norway Adv.

We learn that the great rush to procure lumber for California shipment has drained the market at Bangor, and the river is too low to get more down at present, which must raise the price of that article of Maine trade.—[Belfast Journal.

The supply of manufactured lumber at the eastward is about entirely exhausted. At Ellsworth, Cherryfield, Machias and Calais, the shipments for California and elsewhere have been enormous during the past three months making, the prospect for those engaged in lumbering operations the ensuing winter and spring exceedingly encouraging.

Notices.

I. O. of O. F.!

The members of SAMARITAN LODGE No. 39, are requested to be present, ONE AND ALL, at their Hall, on TUESDAY evening next, as important business is to be brought before the Lodge.

By order of the Lodge.

Oct. 24. JOEL MILES, Secretary.

"THE LAST SUPPER."

A representation of this event will be exhibited at the TOWN HALL in this village, this afternoon and evening, and will remain for some days. Our Savior and his apostles are represented in Statuary of the size of life, each having his position at the table and appearing as it is supposed he did at the exciting moment when Christ exclaimed—"One of you shall betray me." The design is from the celebrated painting of Leonardo de Vinci, and executed by Charles S. Chase, a celebrated American artist. As one enters the exhibition hall, the sudden presentation of a group of thirteen figures in statuary of the full size of life, and they representing Jesus Christ and his apostles, is well calculated to impress his mind with reverential feelings, and at once carry back his thoughts to the time when these persons were on earth actively engaged in propagating the holy principles of the Christian religion. The exhibition cannot fail to be instructive and of lasting utility.

Waterville, Oct. 25, 1849.

☞ The Cash Purchasers say that ESTY, KIMBALL & Co. are selling off the NEW STOCK OF FALL GOODS, which they have just opened, at prices a LITTLE LOWER than were ever before heard of in this vicinity.

☞ELDEN & CO., at the Ladies' Exchange, have received their Fall GOODS, and purchasers will find it for their interest to give them a call before making their purchases.

☞See notice of Jewett & Prescott's Silk and Shawl Store, in another column—one of the most popular and flourishing establishments of the kind in the country.

[From the Columbus (Ga.) Enquirer, Feb. 8, 1848.]

WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY.—We have an utter abhorrence for all kinds of puffs, and especially such as are calculated to mislead the public as to the curative virtues of patent medicines. There are doubtless many catch-penny nostrums, daily aended and hourly used, which are not only of no value, but absolutely deleterious to the physical man. There are other balsams, extracts, &c., not embraced, peradventure, in the pharmaceutic arrangements of the apothecary or regular physician, that are, in certain cases, of more value than all the prescriptions of Galen put together. WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY is admitted, by the concurrent testimony of those who have proved its virtues to be of the latter class. In Colds and Consumption, asthma and chronic coughs, as well as in other kindred diseases, it has been used with almost universal success. In a climate so changeable as this, superinducing and aggravating the family of diseases above alluded to, this medicine has a value not to be estimated.

None genuine unless signed I. BUTTS on the wrapper.

For sale in Waterville by WM. DYER. 16-2-6

SUMMER AND ITS DISEASES.—To preserve a proper balance between the four great functions of vitality—digestion, secretion, circulation, and excretion—is all important during the heats of summer, and for this purpose REV. B. HIBBARD'S FAMILY ANTI-BILIOUS PILLS are confidently recommended. Their efficacy has been demonstrated by countless cures, and for a quarter of a century they have been prescribed for diseases arising from a morbid condition of the secretive and distributive organs of the body, with the most satisfactory results. The sudden and frequent checks which the system receives from the rapid changes of temperature during the summer season in this climate, render fevers, bowel complaints, and inflammatory diseases very prevalent during June, July, and August. Add to these, that terrible epidemic, SHIP FEVER, and the value of a preparation like these pills, which will render the digestion impregnable to disease, becomes manifest. A dose of a quarter or half a pill, administered regularly, will keep the whole machinery of digestion, secretion, circulation and discharge in such perfect working order, that if disease should attempt to show any one of its hydra heads, it will be crushed at once by their vigorous action.

☞BEWARE OF COUNTERFEITS and CHEATS. See that the full name, "Rev. B. Hibbard's Pills," is on the label of each box, and that they are prepared only by Doctor Timothy R. Hibbard, No. 96 John street, New York. All others are spurious and irresponsible, injurious alike to those who take them and to the reputation of the genuine Pills; and there are several such cheats, industriously circulated, with plausible stories of being genuine. None genuine except as stated above. See that "96 John street" is on the label of each box.

For sale in Waterville by WM. DYER and I. H. LOW & Co., and by druggists and dealers generally throughout the State. 11-2-6

MARKETS.

WATERVILLE PRICES.

Flour	$6 00	a 6 50	Molasses	25	28
Corn	80	83	Codfish	3	4
Oats		30	Mackerel, best		6
Beans	75	1 00	Hams	8	9
Eggs		11	Apples	25	75
Butter	14	17	Beef, fresh	5	6
Cheese	7	8	Pork	8	10
Salt, fine		40	Lard		10
" rock		50			

BRIGHTON MARKET.

THURSDAY, Oct. 18.

AT MARKET, 900 Beef Cattle, 5000 Sheep, 300 Swine, 10 yoke working Oxen, 30 cows & calves.

			Working Oxen	62 00	80
			Cows & Calves	18 00	40
			Sheep	1 25	3
			Swine, wholesale		
Beef Cattle, Extra	$6 00		Sows		4
1st quality		a 5 75	Barrows		5
2d	5 25	5 50	Retail	5 1-2	6

BOSTON MARKET.

SATURDAY, Oct. 20.

Flour, Genesee	$5 75	Provisions—Beef, mess		14
Michigan	5 37	Pork, clear		13
Ohio	5 50	" mess		11
Grain, Sou. Corn	65	" prime		10
Northern "	70	Hams, nor.		9
Oats	45	Butter	12 a	20
Rye	65	Cheese, new		7
Beans	1 25	Rice		4
Hay, ton	11 75	Apples	1 00	1 25
Plaster, ton	2	Lard	6	7

Marriages.

In Augusta, Geo. A. Manning to Amy P. Fletcher. Chas. W. Chadwick of Guilford, N. H., to Susan C. Buck.

In Winslow, John Woodman to Dorcas Sturtevant.

In Gardiner, James Peacock to Eliza A. Erskine.

In Bangor, Sylvanus N. Wilson, to Eleanor Dyer.—John A. Hamblin of Portland, to Rose M. Hamblin.—Henry W. Knowles to Sophronia P. Ames.

In Bloomfield, Nathaniel B. Shepard of Lowell, Mass. to Ellen Morse of Brighton.

In Corinna, Owen Wentworth of Kennebunk to Mary Ann Knowles of Corinna.

Deaths.

In this town, on Tuesday last, Samuel, son of Mr. Nathaniel Mayo, aged 17 years.

In Augusta, Elmyra V. Sawyer, aged 23.

In Monmouth, Elcy Witherell, aged 16.

In Fayette, Phebe Z. Ormsby, daughter of Daniel Ormsby, aged 33 years 8 months.

In Norridgewock, Jane, wife of John Taylor, aged 50. Theodore Bowden, aged 72.

In Bangor, Mrs. S. B. Smith, aged 63 years.

In Hampden, General J. Herrick.

In Newport, Caleb Shaw, Esq., aged 79 years.

NOTICE.

ALL persons are hereby forbidden to harbor or trust DOLLA PUSHOR, my wife, on my account, she having left my bed and board, without consent or provocation on my part. JOHN B. PUSHOR.

Pittsfield, Oct. 22d, 1849. 3w14

Advertisements.

NEW EXPRESS ROUTE.

CARPENTER & Co.

WILL send a Conductor from WATERVILLE to BOSTON, every Monday and Thursday, at 7 o'clock A. M., until further notice, via A. and K Railroad and Portland. RETURNING, leave Boston Wednesday and Saturday.

Bills and Drafts collected, and money and Merchandize forwarded with dispatch and at reasonable rates.

Persons having packages to forward, will, by sending in their orders on Wednesday and Saturday, receive prompt attention.

Waterville, Oct. 18, 1849. 14 C. R. PHILLIPS, Agent.

NEW SHOE STORE.

B. F. WHEELER

WOULD respectfully inform the citizens of Waterville and vicinity, that he has taken the old stand formerly occupied by JOHN A. RHODES, and intends to keep constantly on hand a good assortment of BOOTS and SHOES, of the very best quality, which will be sold LOW FOR CASH.

☞ All orders for Custom Work promptly attended to.

Waterville, Oct. 24, 1849. 14tf

DR. J. F. NOYES

RESPECTFULLY informs his friends that he has left WATERVILLE for PHILADELPHIA, where he will remain till the first of April, when he proposes to return.

Oct. 25, 1849. 14tf

QUINCY HOUSE.

BRATTLE SQUARE, BOSTON.

THE subscriber would inform his friends and patrons, and the public generally, that this House will re-open on Monday, the first day of October next, under auspices which he trusts will commend it to a renewal of their former liberal patronage. During the past season it has been altered and thoroughly renovated, and its accommodations greatly increased by the addition of a new and elegant building containing some 100 Rooms, a light and spacious Dining Hall, Reading Room, Office, etc., etc., the whole being newly furnished and affording every convenience of the Cochituate water, light and air. Grateful for past favors, and aware that many of his friends were formerly subjected to much inconvenience from his limited accommodations, he flatters himself that he can now offer them conveniences and comforts inferior to no other House in the city. He has associated himself with Mr. ALANSON LONG of this city, and the efforts of each will be united to merit a continuance and increase of the former patronage of the House. It is hardly necessary to assure them who know him that it will be conducted on STRICTLY TEMPERANCE principles.

ELI WHEELOCK.

THE subscribers, referring to the above circular, would inform their friends and the public that they shall, at all times, be happy to receive them, and use their best endeavors to extend to them, the comforts and conveniences of HOME. Our object is to keep A GOOD TEMPERANCE HOUSE for the accommodation of the Business Public, and we respectfully solicit a share of their patronage.

WHEELOCK & LONG.

ELI WHEELOCK,
ALANSON LONG,

Boston, Oct. 1st, 1849. 6w14

MARLBORO' HOTEL.

TEMPERANCE HOUSE.

PROCTOR & PARKS,

No. 229 Washington Street,—Boston.

THIS establishment has recently been enlarged, and now has many of the most modern improvements.

The location is one of the best in the city for business men, and well calculated for gentlemen visiting the city with their families, as there are many large and convenient Parlors with sleeping rooms attached.

Boston, 1849. 13

NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted to me, either by note or account, are requested to call and pay the same before the 15th of November, if they wish to save cost.

JOSHUA NYE, JR.

Kendall's Mills, Oct. 22, 1849. 3w14

LOST,

ON Saturday last, somewhere between the lower part of the village and the Depot, or between the Depot and Ephraim Morrill's, on the railroad, a WALLET, containing among other papers, the following described Notes:

Two notes running to James A. Crommett, for one hundred and twelve dollars, given about the middle of July last, and signed by Asa R. Clifford and Jediah Morrill 2d.

One note for one hundred and twenty-seven dollars, given about the middle of April last, with some endorsements on it.

An order on Reed & Page of Hallowell, running to Reuel Branch, on which twenty-five dollars was endorsed.

Whoever will return said wallet and papers to the subscriber, shall be suitably rewarded; and all persons are cautioned against purchasing said notes, as payment on them has been stopped.

Waterville, Oct. 23, 1849. ASA R. CLIFFORD.

1 CASE of LADIES' and CHILDREN'S HOSIERY and GLOVES, just opened at CHASE'S.

BUCKWHEAT FLOUR, just received at No. 1 Ticonic Row, by E. L. SMITH.

TICONIC BRIDGE.

THE Stockholders of Ticonic Bridge are hereby notified that the Annual Meeting of said Corporation will be holden at Ticonic Bank, on *Monday*, the 19th of November, at 10 o'clock A. M., to choose officers for the ensuing year, and to see what alterations they will make, if any, in the tolls of said Bridge.

S. PLAISTED, Clerk.

Waterville, Oct. 25, 1849. 14

EARTHEN WARE.

A LARGE assortment, comprising Milk Pans, Cream, Pudding and Bean Pots, etc., at No. 1 Ticonic Row, by

Oct. 25. E. L. SMITH.

1 CARTOON of Paris KID GLOVES, dark colors, at 62 1-2 cts., at CHASE'S.

FOR READY PAY.

MAY be found at No. 2 1-2 Ticonic Row, a good assortment of BOOTS and SHOES, which will be sold LOW FOR CASH. No credit will be given as heretofore, as I intend to do a CASH business. "Small Profits and Ready Pay," will be the motto in future. Persons in want of Boots and Shoes will do well to call. Custom Work done in good style and at short notice.

N. B. All persons having accounts with me will please call and settle before the first of January next.

Waterville, Oct. 17, 1849. [2m13] WM. L. MAXWELL.

THE PLACE TO BUY
PROVISIONS. GROCERIES or W. I. GOODS,
Of superior Quality, and cheaper than you can ask for them, is at the store of
D. & A. SINKLER,
MARSTON'S BLOCK . . . NORTH DOOR.

1 CASE of DARK PRINTS, for sale very cheap at

Oct. 24. CHASE'S.

75 BLS. FANCY FLOUR, just received at No. 1 Ticonic Row, by E. L. SMITH.

STATE OF MAINE.

An Act to provide for taking a State Valuation.

Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives in Legislature assembled, as follows:

SEC. 1. It shall be the duty of the Mayor of each city, the Selectmen of each town, and the Assessors of each plantation, on or before the first day of January next, to return to the Secretary of State, on oath, a true copy of the valuation of such city, town or plantation, and number of polls upon which the city, town or plantation tax, for the year eighteen hundred and forty-nine, was assessed, and any city, town or plantation not so returned, shall be doomed in the next valuation at the pleasure of the Legislature, and the valuation thereof shall not afterwards be reduced for the term of ten years.

SEC. 2. It shall be the duty of the Secretary of State to transmit to each city, town, and plantation, a copy of this act immediately upon the adjournment of the Legislature, and publish the same in the papers printing the laws of the State sixty days.

SEC. 3. This act shall take effect from and after its approval by the Governor.

[Approved, Aug. 15, 1849.]

SECRETARY'S OFFICE,
Augusta, Aug. 20, 1849.

I hereby certify that the foregoing is a true copy of the original on file in this office.

9wi3 E. B. FRENCH, Sec'y of State.

1 CARTOON of DE LAINES, just received and for sale at CHASE'S.

10 BBLS. SWEET POTATOES just received at No. 1 Ticonic Row, by E. L. SMITH.

QUINCES, CRANBERRIES, CHESTNUTS, ENG. Walnuts, Almonds, Shellbarks, Peanuts, Castania and Pecan Nuts, just received by E. L. SMITH,

Oct 24. No. 1 Ticonic Row.

25 BUS. ONIONS, and 300 traces do., just received at No. 1 Ticonic Row, by E. L. SMITH.

CIDER Vinegar, just received at No. 1 Ticonic Row, by *E. L. SMITH.*

1 CASE of BONNETS and RIBBONS, just opened at

Oct. 24. CHASE'S.

SWEET POTATOES—just received at No. 1 Ticonic Row, by E. L. SMITH.

2 CASES of SHAWLS, just opened and for sale at

Oct. 24. CHASE'S.

CURTAINS, Muslins and Pointed Shades, at reduced prices, at CHASE'S.

GLOVES, Hdkfs., Cravats, Scarfs, Mufflers, Bosoms, Collars, Shirts, Under Wrappers, Drawers, &c. &c., a great variety at PHILLIPS'S.

Oct. 11.

ONIONS—just recived and for sale at No. 1 Ticonic Row, by

Oct. 11. E. L. SMITH.

POLKA DOWN VICTORINES—Ladies' and Children's—very desirable articles, at PHILLIPS'S.

FREEDOM NOTICE.—I hereby relinquish to my son William H. Joy, his time until he is twenty one years of age, in consequence of which relinquishment I will pay no debts of his contracting, nor claim any of his earnings after this date.

CHARLES JOY.

Attest, CHARLES W. JOY.

Clinton, Sept. 29, 1849. 3w 11*

MARSEILLES QUILTS

JUST received at the Ladies' Exchange, 3 Boutelle Block, and selling cheap.

KENNEBEC, ss.—At a Court of Probate, held at Augusta, within and for the County of Kennebec, on the first Monday of October A. D. 1849.

JOAB HARRIMAN, administrator on the estate of John Hutchinson late of Winslow in said County, deceased, having presented his account of administration of the Estate of said deceased for allowance: ORDERED, That the said administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Eastern Mail printed at Waterville, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Augusta, in said County, on the 1st Monday of November next at ten of the clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

D. WILLIAMS, Judge.

Coppy. Attest. P. DAVIS, Register.

FURS! FURS! FURS!

JUST received, the best assortment of Muffs, Victorines, Boas and Fur Trimmings ever offered in Waterville. Call and examine for yourselves at PHILLIPS'S.

Oct. 11, 1849. 12

OCTOBER 8TH, 1849.

—THIS DAY RECEIVED—

25 PS. M. De Laines—new styles,
10 ps. all wool do.
12 " Cashmeres,
8 " Thibet Cloths,
10 " Eng. & Domette Flannels,
2 doz. Cashmere Shawls,
3 " Long do.
15 ps. Alpaccas,
5 " 8-4 bleached and brown Damask,
10 " Linsey Woolseys,
65 " Prints,
15 " Patch,
12 " Ticking.

ALSO A FINE ASSORTMENT OF
Carpetings and Rugs, Lancaster Quilts and Blankets,
By J. R. EDDEN & CO.,

Oct. 11. No. 3 1-2 Boutelle Block.

WILLIAM C. DOW,

HAVING taken the Store formerly occupied by J. WILLIAMS & SON, No. 2 Boutelle Block, would invite the attention of purchasers to his stock of Goods, consisting of

English and American Dry Goods, Feathers, Looking Glasses, Crockery, Glass Ware, Family Groceries, Hard Ware, &c.

The above Goods are all NEW and FRESH, and will be sold at the LOWEST market prices.

Waterville, Sept. 18, 1849. 9

NEW FALL GOODS!

RECEIVED this day, per steamer, at the store of MEADER & PHILLIPS.

Sept. 26, 1849 10

3,000 DOLLARS WORTH

OF NEW AND DESIRABLE STYLES OF

DRY GOODS!

—CONSISTING OF THE FOLLOWING—

FINE Thibet MERINOS (all shades and prices; fine ALPACCAS, in colors and black; fine CASHMERES, figured and plain; fine MOUSLIN DE LAINES, all wool—NEW STYLES; do. plain, all shades.

Beautiful Raw Silks—something QUITE NEW; Jenny Lind Cloths, for sacks and cloaks; Gala Plaids, for children's wear.

Prints.—English, French, and American Prints—new styles!

Silks.—1 case of rich Figured and Plain Silks—new styles.

Shawls.—A great variety of Shawls, varying in price from $2 to $50.

Hosiery, Gloves and Hdkfs.—Ladies' Gentlemen's and children's Hosiery, Gloves and Hdkfs., of every description.

Ribbons, Laces and Embroideries, in great variety. Velvet Ribbons for Trimmings—all shades.

Ladies' and Gentlemen's Under Vests, in silk, merino, and cotton.

Flannels, of all descriptions. Pink and Blue Silesian Flannels—for Ladies and Children's wear.

BONNETS!—1 case of FALL BONNETS will be sold VERY LOW.

The above have recently been purchased from New York and Boston markets, and will be sold LOW (for cash.) You are respectfully invited to the examination of the same.

Waterville, Sept. 26, 1849. JOHN S. CHASE.

CARPETS! CARPETS!!

WILLIAM P. TENNEY,

At the Hall Over the Maine Railroad Depot,

Haymarket Square.......BOSTON.

OFFERS to the trade for account of MANUFACTURERS, and from the BEST FACTORIES, and other sources—

Wool Ingrain Carpetings,—a great variety of Styles and Qualities.

Low Priced Cotton and Cotton Wool—a great variety.

BRUSSELS TAPESTRY, and WILTON CARPETINGS.

Floor Oil Cloths—all widths and prices.

Canton Mattings, Druggets, Rugs, Mats, &c.

The assortment embraces a great variety of desirable goods for the Fall sales, and the attention of dealers is respectfully requested, as the stock will be sold at the LOWEST Prices.

Purchasers at Retail will find as above, choice and desirable lots from which to make their selections

PARTICULAR ATTENTION PAID TO
PAINTED FLOOR CLOTHS,

Of which may be found the largest stock in the market. Hotel keepers and ship owners are respectfully invited to call and examine. 10

BAKE-HOUSE NOTICE.

W. C. BRIDGE would inform his friends and the public generally, that on and after Monday, the 15th day of October, he will bake White and Brown Bread, during the Fall and Winter, as follows:—WHITE BREAD, Mondays and Thursdays; BROWN BREAD, as heretofore, viz., Thursday and Sunday mornings.

Brown Bread delivered hot at any part of the village on Thursday mornings.

W. C. B. would inform his customers, that he will bake their Pots of Beans gratis, every Saturday, if sent to his shop before 7 o'clock P. M.

Attendance at the shop, for the delivery of brown bread and beans, on Sunday morning, from 6 to 8 o'clock.

Waterville, Oct. 11, 1849. 12

NEW ARRIVAL.

BOOTS and SHOES, of rare, beautiful, and useful kinds and styles, for the Fall and Winter demand, have just been received at CHICK'S, where all can be supplied at short notice and at VERY low prices.

Any articles not on hand, can be manufactured to order, in a manner that cannot fail to give satisfaction.

☞ Call at CHICK'S, Main-st., Waterville.

Oct. 11, 1849. 12

STEEL ORNAMENTS.

STEEL BEEDS, Purse and Bag Trimmings, Purse Twist, &c., just received at WINGATE & TALBOT'S.

Oct. 5, 1849. 11

BUTTER! BUTTER!!

3000 LBS. STORE PACKED BUTTER—a good article—for sale by E. B. BLACKWELL,

Oct. 2, 1849. Pishon's Ferry, Clinton.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

ERASTUS O. WHEELER, wishing to change his business, will sell his buildings, and lot of land containing about eight acres—the same on which he now lives, near Crommett's Mills. Also, a lot of Wood Land, containing about twelve acres, situated on the west bank of the Mile-and-a-half Stream, near the Railroad bridge, about 3-4 of a mile from the Depot. Prices reasonable and payments easy. For further particulars inquire of the subscriber. E. O. WHEELER.

N. B. The whole or a part will be sold, to suit purchasers.

Waterville, Oct. 11, 1849. 12tf

ANDROSCOGGIN & KENNEBEC R. R.

TIME ALTERED.

THE cars will run between READFIELD and PORTLAND every day, Sundays excepted, on and after the 8th inst., to connect with the through trains from Portland to Boston, as follows:

Leave Readfield at 5 o'clock A. M. and 12 Noon; Winthrop at 5.20 A. M. and 12.20 P. M., and arrive in Portland at 8 o'clock A. M. and 3 P. M., to connect with the Trains from Portland to Boston, which leave Portland at 8 1-2 A. M. and 4 P. M.

Leave Portland at 7 A. M. and 2 P. M.; arrive at Winthrop at 9.30 A. M. and 4.30 P. M., and at Readfield at 9.50 A. M. and 4.50 P. M.

Through Fare between READFIELD and BOSTON, $2.10, and between WINTHROP and BOSTON, $2.25, each way.

The 9 1-2 A. M. and 4 1-2 P. M. Trains conect at Winthrop with Stages for Augusta and Hallowell.

Stages from Wilton connect with the Train leaving Readfield at 12 Noon on Mondays, Wednesdays, Thursdays and Fridays; and returning, leave Readfield for Wilton on the arrival of the 9.50 A. M. Train on Tuesdays, Wednesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.

Stages from East Wilton and Chesterville connect at Readfield with the 12 Noon train on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays, and returning leave Readfield on the arrival of the 9.50 A. M. train on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.

Stages from New Portland, Phillips, Strong, and Farmington connect at Readfield with the 12 Noon train every day except Saturday; and returning, leave Readfield daily on the arrival of the 9.50 A. M. train. Passengers are also forwarded to the above places on this route on the arrival of the 4.50 P. M. train.

Stages leave Augusta daily to convey passengers to each Train leaving Winthrop.

The 4.50 P. M. Train at Readfield connects with stages for Rome, New Sharon, Mercer, and Norridgewock, and with stages for Belgrade and Waterville, arriving at Waterville at 9 P. M.

Stages leave Waterville every morning at 7 o'clock, to connect with the train leaving Readfield at 12 Noon, for Portland and Boston.

Freight Train leaves Readfield every day at 5.10 P. M. for Junction at Danville; returning, leaves Junction at 7.40 P. M., and arrives at Readfield at 10.10 P. M.

October 6, 1849. 12

LAMP OIL.

A SUPERIOR article, and at an extremely low price, for sale by D. & A. SINKLER, Marston's Building, north door.

Waterville, Oct. 10, 1849.

BUFFALO COATS,

AND Buffalo Robes, for sale at the lowest prices, for cash only, at PHILLIPS'S.

CIGARS.

A CHOICE and prime assortment of Cigars just received and for sale by D. & A. SINKLER,

Waterville, Oct. 10. Marston's Building, north door.

NEW LIME.

170 Casks, in prime order, just received and for sale at the lowest market price, by

Oct. 11. E. L. SMITH.

DISSOLUTION.

THE firm of J. R. FOSTER & Co. was dissolved Sept. 26, 1849, by mutual consent. All persons having unsettled accounts with said firm, are requested to call and settle the same with E. COFFIN, who will continue to carry on the Stove, Tin-Ware, Sheet Iron and Hardware Business, at the same old stand, north side of the Common, Main st., Waterville, where all articles in this line may be had cheap for cash or approved credit.

EDWIN COFFIN.

N. B. All persons indebted to J. R. FOSTER & Co. by note or account, will have an opportunity to settle the same without expense until the 15th of November, 1849; then all unsettled accounts must go into the hands of an attorney.

Waterville, Oct. 10, 1849. 12

BLACKSMITHING.

THE subscribers would inform the citizens of Waterville and vicinity, that they have opened a shop on TEMPLE STREET, first door east of Nason's machine shop, where they will do Horse-shoeing, Carriage-work and Jobbing. Particular attention will be paid to Shoeing.

Those wishing for work in our line, will do well to call.

W. C. FULLER.
F. M. MAYO

Sept. 25, 1849. 3m10

PERFUMERY.

LUBIN'S Extract Cologne and Hair Oil, just received and for sale at WINGATE & TALBOT'S

Oct. 5, 1849. 11

WANTED.—1,000 lbs HONEY, in patent boxes, for which Cash will be paid on delivery at No 1 Ticonic Row, by

Waterville, Oct. 11, 1849. E. L. SMITH.

GOLD INK.

A BEAUTIFUL article for fancy writing in Albums, or wherever a variety of colors are wanted can be found at

Oct. 5, 1849. 11 WINGATE & TALBOT'S.

75 KEGS POWDER just received by J. R. ELDEN & Co, Agents for the Buckfield Powder Company.

CHOCOLATE, Prepared Cocoa, Cocoa Sticks, and Cracked Cocoa, on sale at Marston's Building, north door, by

Waterville, Oct. 10, 1849. D & A. SINKLER.

PICKLED SALMON—just received at SMITH'S, No. 1 Ticonic Row. [Oct. 11.]

TRUNKS, Valises and Carpet Bags, for sale very cheap at

Oct. 11. PHILLIPS'S.

JEWETT & PRESCOTT'S
NEW STOCK FOR FALL TRADE!!

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

SILK & SHAWL STORE,

No. 2 Milk Street,.....Boston.

5000 New Cashmere SHAWLS, all shapes, sizes, qualities and prices.

50 pkgs superior BLACK SILKS, extra width, for Dresses, Visites, Mantillas, &c.

50 pkgs DRESS SILKS, fig'd, pl'n and striped, in choice cameleon shades.

1000 plaid Long and Square Shawls, very best styles.

400 ps Thibet Cloths and Fr. Merinos, in most admirable colors.

Cases Thib. Cashmeres, Lyonese Cloths and Alpacas, for dresses.

Cases German, Fr. and India SATINS, all qualities and colors.

Cartous palm fig'd Cachmere and rich Crape Shawls, all colors.

Cartons Thibet and Silk Shawls, in black and fancy Colors.

800 ps superior Black BOMBAZINES.

Rich Black and Colored Silk Velvets, all widths, Cloaks, Mantillas, Visites, &c. of every pattern and material.

Mourning Shawls and Silk Goods, of all kinds, to which we ask particular attention.

IT IS ENOUGH TO SAY

That from this Gigantic and Incomparable assortment of SILK GOODS AND SHAWLS purchasers will be served with any quantity from a sixpence worth to a package, and always at prices entirely beyond the reach of competition.

MERCHANTS from the Country, LADIES buying for own use, and ALL OTHERS, are invited to test the advantage of buying at

JEWET & PRESCOTT'S SILK & SHAWL STORE,

6 No. 2 Milk-st., a few steps out of Washington-st

BOOK & 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.

BLANKS.—He keeps for sale most kinds in use in this vicinity.

JOB and CARD PRINTING done in good shape and at fair prices.

☞ OFFICE in Pray's Building, three doors below Williams's Hotel, Main street.

Waterville, Sept., 1849.

BOOK AND JOB PRINTING

NEATLY AND PROMPTLY DONE AT

THE EASTERN MAIL OFFICE,

3 1-2 BOUTELLE BLOCK, MAIN-ST.,

By MAXHAM & WING.

NEW TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT

AT WEST WATERVILLE.

D. C. JOHNSON respectfully informs the citizens of West Waterville and vicinity, that he has opened a new TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT in the shop formerly occupied by D. A. Davis, near S. Kimball's store, where particular attention will be paid to custom work.

Wanted—by the subscriber, ten Girls, first rate Coat Makers, to do custom work, to whom good wages will be paid.

West Waterville, Sept. 25, 1849. 3m10* D. L. JOHNSON.

WHAT DOES IT MEAN?

ONLY 30 Cases and 24 Packages more of FASHIONABLE FALL GOODS just received at the Waterville Dry Goods Depot by ESTY, KIMBALL & Co.

Sept. 12, 1849.

GENTLEMEN'S EXCHANGE!!!

OAK HALL TRIUMPHANT!

Fall and Winter Clothing Cheaper than Ever!

THE largest and best assortment of CLOTHING and FURNISHING GOODS ever yet offered in Waterville, may be found at C. H. THAYER'S Clothing and Furnishing Depot, at prices that will astonish customers.

Waterville, Sept. 12, 1849. 8

NEW CARPETING.

A LARGE stock of Common, Fine, Superfine, and Three Ply CARPETING—also, Stair Carpeting, Stair Rods, Carpet Binding, Hearth Rugs, Mats, Bocking and Painted Carpets, for sale cheap by ESTY KIMBALL & Co.

Sept. 12, 1849.

NEW FALL GOODS!

JUST received by ESTY, KIMBALL & Co., a NEW STOCK of FALL GOODS, which all, who wish to obtain the BEST BARGAINS, should be careful to examine, before making their purchases. [Sept. 5, 1849.]

FIRST ARRIVAL OF NEW GOODS!

J. R. ELDEN & CO.,

No. 3 Boutelle Block,

ARE now opening 15 Cases of FASHIONABLE GOODS adapted to the FALL AND WINTER TRADE.

The largest assortment of Black, Changeable, Striped and Plain SILKS, ever offered in this market.

Also, Blue, Drab, and Green LYONESE CLOTHS; new styles of DE LAINES.

Ginghams, Prints, Patches, Flannels, Lancaster Quilts, Linsey Woolseys, Cambrics, Tickings, bleach'd and bro. Damask, etc.

Waterville, Sept. 5, 1849.

NEW RAILROAD ROUTE
FROM KENNEBEC RIVER TO BOSTON.

Daily Line, commencing August 1, 1849, by the Kennebec and Portland Railroad.

PASSENGERS will be conveyed daily over the Kennebec and Portland Railroad, the Atlantic and, St Lawrence Railroad, the Eastern Railroad, and the Boston and Maine Railroad to Boston and Lowell, stopping at the stations on the route.

The Cars will leave Bath for Boston daily (Sundays excepted) at 1 o'clock P. M., on the arrival of the Steamer Huntress from Hallowell, and arrive in Portland by the Atlantic and St. Lawrence Railroad, at 1 o'clock P. M. Leave Portland at 3 o'clock P. M., by the Portland, Saco and Portsmouth Railroad, the Eastern Railroad, and the Boston and Maine Railroad. Baggage conveyed between the Railroad stations in Portland free of expense to passengers.

The Stmr. Huntress will leave Hallowell daily, at 9 1-2 o'cl'k A. M., on the arrival of PINKHAM'S COACHES, from Augusta, and stopping at Gardiner and Richmond, will convey passengers to Bath in time to take the 1 o'clock train for Boston. Boats will also run daily from Waterville and Vassalborough in connection with this line.

☞ Passengers will be ticketed through from the Kennebec River and from Brunswick.

FARE.—From Augusta, Hallowell and Gardiner to Boston,		$2.50
Richmond	to do.	2.25
Bath and Brunswick	to do.	2.00
Bath to Brunswick,		0.25
Bath to Freeport,		0.50
Bath to North Yarmouth,		0.65
Bath to Portland,		1.00

The morning train at 7 oclock from Boston by the Eastern Rail Road, and by the Boston and Maine Rail Road, will convey passengers to any place on the Kennebec and Portland Railroad, or on the Kennebec River, reaching Waterville the same day.

Aug. 2, 1849 3

KENNEBEC STEAM NAVIGATION.

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.

Regular Excursions to Boothbay.

STEAMER PHENIX, Capt. GEORGE JEWELL, will leave Waterville every MONDAY and THURSDAY; leaving Davis's landing, (while the water in the river remains as low as it now is) at 8 o'clock A. M.; Augusta, at 10 1-2; Hallowell at 11 1-2; Gardiner at 12 1-2; Bath at 3 1-2.

RETURNING—Leaves Boothbay for Augusta, every TUESDAY and FRIDAY; at 8 o'clock A. M.; Bath at 10; Gardiner at 1.

Leaves Hallowell for Waterville, every WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY, on the arrival of the Boat from Boston.

FARE—From Waterville to Boothbay 75 cents; from Augusta, Hallowell, and Gardiner, 50 cents; from Waterville to Hallowell, 37 1-2 cents.

Daily Line to the Ken. and Portland Railroad.

STEAMER HALIFAX, Capt. B. F. BRACKETT, will leave Augusta for Bath daily, Sundays excepted, at 1-4 before 7 A. M. stopping at Hallowell, Gardiner, and Richmond, to convey passengers to Bath in time to take the 11 o'clock train of cars for Boston.

FARE to Bath, 25 cents; from Augusta, Hallowell, Gardiner and Richmond to Boston, $2.25.

OFFICES at the Kennebec House and Franklin House. Passengers leaving their names at either of the above named offices, will be called for at their houses by coaches. 88-2

COLUMBIAN UVIVERSAL
STRENGTHENING PLASTER.

THESE Plasters will be found a cure for WEAKNESS and LAMENESS in the SIDE, BACK, or STOMACH; STITCHES and all RHEUMATIC AFFECTIONS in the LIMBS, BACK or SIDE; and for all purposes where a plaster is needed, they have no superior, if indeed an equal.

They are beautifully spread on prepared cloth, and sold for 25 cents, and may be worn for a great length of time, with PERFECT EASE and COMFORT. If they become wrinkled up, they may be taken off and cleansed of sweat and dust, and again applied, and thus used for three or six months. They are also spread on firm, strong paper, and sold for 12 1-2 cents, and are by far the best poor man's plaster in the world.

For sale in most towns and villages by agents, and at wholesale and retail by WM. DYER, IRA H. LOW & Co., WM. H. HATCH, Waterville; Isaac Dyer, John A. King, Skowhegan; Blunt & Turner, Norridgewock; Snell & Dinsmore, Wm. Fanders, Jr., Madison; Rodney Collins, Anson; Lowell & Center, Solon; Benj. Smith, 2d, Bingham. 1y7

FEATHERS.

1,000 LBS., all cleaned, just received and for sale at the LADIES' EXCHANGE.

August 28, 1849.

THE LATEST AND BEST IMPROVED PATENT
BEDSTEAD BOTTOM.

THE subscribers have purchased the right of manufacturing and vending Hinckley's Improved Bedstead for the town of Waterville.

This improvement is simple in its construction, and consists in furnishing a substantial bottom to Bedsteads, which shall be elastic and have all the advantages of a slat, or sacking bedstead, while at the same time it serves to secure the posts and rails compactly together without other aid. It can be fitted to any bedstead, OLD or NEW, with much less time and labor than is required to put in a cord, and when fitted gives great strength and support, and keeps the bedstead in proper shape. It cannot be doubted that this simple improvement, will, when known, take the place of every other method now in use.

The public are respectfully invited to call and see for themselves.

Waterville, Aug. 30, 1849. 6 J. P. CAFFREY & Co.

FARM FOR SALE.

THE subscriber offers for sale his farm of 120 acres, lying in Waterville, on the road from West Waterville to Fairfield Meeting House, two miles from the West village, and three from the East. House and barns large and in good condition; farm well watered by Emerson stream and otherwise good wood lot and orchard, and well fenced. For further particulars inquire on the premises of

Sept. 10, 1849. 8tf JOHN A. WITHERSPOON.

PROPOSALS

WILL be received, for building three RESERVOIRS for the fire department in Waterville.

Aug. 13, 1849. 4 ALPHEUS LYON, Supervisor

CORDED CAMBRICS.

20 PIECES more of those CHEAP CORDED CAMBRICS, received at ELDEN'S.

CARRIAGE AND SLEIGH SHOP.

M. B. ELLIS respectfully informs the citizens of Waterville and vicinity, that he has taken the shop opposite the Parker House, on Silver-st., where he will carry on the Carriage and Sleigh Making Business in all its branches. Carriages, Sleighs, and all articles in his line, will be made to order at short notice, of the best materials, and warranted.

REPAIRING of all kinds done at the shortest notice, and on the most reasonable terms

Waterville, Aug. 20, 1849. 5tf

PLEASANT RHYMES.

MY BED CHAMBER.

When wrapp'd in misty shadows, night
Obscures this side the sphere;
And the last ebbing waves of light
In darkness disappear.

I trim the lamp, and stir the fire—
My throne an elbow chair;
A monarch might such joy desire,
To be exempt from care,—

To revel in a social mood,
With comrades bright and gay—
In ecstacies not understood,
By those who sleep or play,—

To laugh when folly shakes her bells
Or wit repeats his joke;
Look sly or grave when sorrow tells,
The tale his heart has broke.

The merry and the wise will come,
At midnight's silent hour;
If I but call, each quits his home,
And leaves his fav'rite bow'r.

Will Shakspeare fills my eager ears,
With tales of murder done;
Of crazed Ophelia drowned in tears,
Or Rowland's valiant son.

The crownless king, the motley fool,
He raises to my view;
And teaches what none learned at school—
The way to tame a shrew.

In bold heroic, Dryden makes
A mortal half divine;
While Homer, with new vigor wakes,
In *Pope's* celestial line.

And vicar *Goldsmith's* silver tones,
With grace and sweetness flow:
For pleasure, each in silence owns,
Is mingled with his woe.

And sightless *Milton* bares the world
Of spirits, to my gaze;
Where rebel angels downward hurled,
Forsake the realms of praise.

I listen to the midnight plaints,
That *Young* in sadness sings;
And welcome *Collins*, while he paints
Each *Passion* that he brings.

And *Burns* is there, with all his sprites,
That danced at Alloway,
For Scotia's bard is out o' nights,
On many a heath and brae.

I laugh at *Butler's* ready knack
At wit and frolic glee;
And *Coleman* scarce himself can crack
A joke so well as he.

Gay tells a story too in rhyme,
Of learned beasts and fowls;
For men, 'tis said, 'in olden time,'
Were not so wise as owls.

Byron and *Campbell* often meet,
And pass with me an hour:
The Scotchman's song is always sweet,
My Lord is sometimes sour.

But at my board no wrangling strife
I'ever let appear;
For anger only shortens life,
And spoils the richest cheer.

Thus felon night pursues her course,
As if impelled by steam;
Till Somnus takes my soul by force,
And wraps it in a dream.

And when a golden ray invades
The lattice left unclosed,
Unsheltered by the sable shades,
The craft are all exposed.

Here *Milton* lies beneath a chair,
And Avon's bard is down
Upon all fours, while near him, there
Young straddles like a clown.

Goldsmith against the table reels,
With *Burns* stretched at his side;
While *Butler's* am'rous knight conceals
Where slumber's *Byron's* bride.

Pope in confusion treads on *Gay*,
And *Coleman* looks forlorn;
For the carouse has passed away,
And ended with the morn.

MISCELLANY.

A STORY FOR THE BOYS.

Boys, when you come to be grown men, and have stallions, bulls, and rams for breeding on your farms, among other good points, or qualifications, don't forget what we think the most important, namely, a gentle disposition, or, in other words, *kind temper*. Many persons have been killed by ferocious males, and even females; you will see, therefore, that in propagating such animals, you endanger your own lives as well as those of others. Our rule is, however good an animal may be in other respects, if wanting in docile disposition, not to breed from it.

We will now tell you a story of a Durham bull which belongs to Prince Albert, the husband of Queen Victoria, of England. This bull is kept in the little park at Windsor, so called, to distinguish it from the great park, at the head of which stands Windsor Castle, one of the largest and most magnificent buildings in Europe, and the principal summer residence of the Queen and Prince. This animal, possessing a kind temper, had been taught to work alone in a cart like a horse. He made himself very useful in this capacity; and was of such great strength, that he would take a load of more than six thousand pounds (three tons) along a level road with as much ease, and perhaps more, than any one of you could trundle a wheelbarrow load of dirt not weighing over one hundred pounds.

Well, one day, after a hard morning's work, they turned him out into the park to feed and refresh himself on the rich grass that was growing there. In the same pasture was another bull, which proved to be of a vicious temper; for no sooner did he espy a farm laborer from the adjoining field attempt to pass through the pasture, than he commenced bellowing and pawing, and then rushed forward with all his might, determined to gore him to death. The ferocious beast had knocked the man down, and was in the act of stooping to toss him on his horns, when the kind tempered Durham bull, seeing his extreme danger, set off on a full run to his rescue. He came up with such prodigious force as to knock the wicked bull prostrate at a single blow of his head. He then commenced affectionately licking the fallen man, which so revived him, that he turned over, and perceiving that it was the friendly Durham bull, he at length got strength to rise up, when, mounting the back of his dumb friend, he was soon carried out of danger.

Now, boys, you will see the safety of possessing good-tempered animals; and there is not only superior safety, but greater utility, in them; for they will consume less food, do more work, give more milk, if females, and finally fatten better, and of course be more valuable through life and in the end.—[American Agriculturist.

Gold Spoons and Wooden Spoons.—There are over a thousand princes in Germany, who get over two hundred millions of the people's dollars every year, for doing nothing, which dollars the laborers earn at the rate of 72 cents a week, working eighteen out of the twenty-four.

THEATRES.

There are are few questions which are so regularly tossed about like a shuttlecock in the papers as the everlastingly vexed one of the moral influence of the theatre. It is hard to say on which side the largest amount of solemn foolishness has been volunteered. The friends and enemies of the stage have been about equally extravagant in their declamations. On the one side we are told that it clears a man's morals out of him at a jerk, as it were; and, on the other, that it fills a person brimful with as much morality as he can well stagger under. Now we have no faith in either of these extremes. We neither believe that a man becomes a paragon of virtue by witnessing plays, nor that he becomes thereby a concentration of all that is vile and dissolute—a species of monster, incapable of discharging the moral and social duties of society. It may be that good Christian men have been suddenly transformed into scoundrels by going to the theatre, and it *may* be that, as quickly—

> Guilty creatures, sitting at a play,
> Have, by the very cunning of the scene,
> Been struck to the soul, that presently
> They have proclaimed their malefactions;

but we confess we are slow to swallow such tough stories. We doubt whether human nature is so keenly susceptible to impressions of good or evil. Men's morals are not fixtures indeed; but yet, like their constitutions, they have *some* permanence and durability, and are not so easily ruined or mended as some hypochondriacs would have us imagine. A man may hear a hundred sagacious speeches, and be none the wiser for it—see a hundred virtuous actions, and be none the better for it; and so he may be thrown into opposite associations and not be permanently affected by them.—Where such is not the case, one must be more fickle than a weathercock, and wofully lacking in strength and stability of character. We like the frankness of the following admission, by a friend of the stage, in the last Edinburg Review:

"It is not difficult to write rounded periods about the aim of tragedy being the purification of the passions, and about the stage being a secular pulpit from which great poets have delivered their lessons to mankind. But let us be frank. A direct question demands a direct answer. Did you ever, in the whole course of your life, 'book two front seats in the boxes,' or shield your wife from the crush at the pit door, under the impression that your passions were to be purified, and next Sunday's sermon anticipated? Did you not on the contrary, book those places under the reasonable expectation of being amused—of having your eye dazzled by splended scenery, your ear caressed by harmonious verse, your heart moved by the exhibition of passion. If you had not been amused, would you not have hissed? What did Shakspeare think of when he sat down to write a play? You will answer, if you answer honestly,—'To fill the Globe theatre,' and you know he could only fill it by amusing the public."—[Yankee Blade.

More Silence?—Every one who has visited the seat of the State Government, at any time within the last ten years, during a session, knows Jemmy Owen, the Irish door keeper of the House. Jemmy was once taken, in manner and form following, to wit:—

The Governor had given a party on the night previous to the occasion whereof we are going to speak, and 'Otard' and champagne had been most liberally imbibed. The orgies had lasted until the wee "sma' hours," and next day nearly every body was on the stool of repentance. The House was particularly thin and drowsy. Not a soul was in the lobby.—The Speaker nodded in his seat. Jemmy sat, *vino somnoque gravidus*, bolt upright, but unconscious, in his box; while a prosy old member was mauling away monotonously on some obnoxious item in the Tax Bill. With this exception, all was as quiet as the 'house of death.'

Aleck Clitherall, who was then Assistant Clerk, seeing Jemmy's situation, and envying his comfort, left his desk, and going up to his victim, pinched him savagely on the thigh, hissing fiercely in his ear at the same time—"Jemmy, don't you hear the Speaker's hammer! There's a devil of a row in the lobby!"

Jemmy bounced from his seat as if it had been red-hot, and without waiting to open his eyes, roared—absolutely roared—"Gintlemen, you must *railly* keep *more* silence in the lobby, if you plaze!"

Flesh and blood couldn't stand it. The Speaker laughed outright, and the prosy member sank upon his seat. As for Jemmy, in an instant he discovered how he had been sold, and started in hot chase of Aleck. No man ever knew how the matter was compromised when Jemmy caught up; few have been bold enough to enquire; and those few have received remarkably little satisfaction.—[Chamber's (Ala.) Tribune.

Advertisements.

READ, THINK, REFLECT AND ACT.

J. V. WILSON, M. D.,
BOTANIC PHYSICIAN,

THANKFUL for the cordial reception which has been extended to him by the friends of the Botanic Practice, since he has resided in Waterville, and feeling desirous that others, who have never tested the curative powers of the remedies used by him in the improved System of Medicine, should have an opportunity of proving their superiority over the old or poisoning system, in the removal of diseases, would respectfully say to any persons in this vicinity who are now suffering with any difficulties, either chronic or acute, and are desirous of making a trial of his treatment, that he will treat them on the following conditions, viz.: He will make one visit to a patient, within any reasonable distance, and in every case where he gives encouragement that he can help or cure the patient, and no benefit is derived from his prescription and medicine, no charge will be made; and if he cures or helps the patient, his charges shall not exceed those of other physicians. This will give all a chance to test the Botanic System as practiced by him, on the principle of 'no cure no pay.'

Dr. Wilson would say, for the encouragement of others, that his practice in Medicine and Obstetrics, for more than nine years, has been very extensive; and that he has been eminently successful in treating, among others, the following diseases, viz.:—Asthma, Consumption, Dysentery, Dropsy, Diabetes; Erysipelas; Billous, Scarlet, Typhus, Intermittent, Remittent, Inflammatory, and Nervous Fevers; Bleeding from the Lungs and Stomach, Inflammation of the Lungs, Brain, Liver, or wherever located; Jaundice, Palpitation of the Heart; Billious Cholic, Pleurisy, Piles; Rheumatism, chronic and acute; Rickets, Salt Rheum, Scrofula, and all eruptive diseases; Ulcers, and Sores of every description; Tic Doloureux, and all affections caused by decayed teeth; Leucorrhœa, Menorrhagia, Chlorosis, Amenarrhœa, Dismenarrhœa, and all diseases peculiar to Females.

Dr. W. prepares and keeps all Botanic Remedies necessary to cure the sick, warranted FREE FROM MINERAL POISONS.

☞ Calls on the sick attended punctually, both in and out of town, if required.

REFERENCES.—Prof. J. M. Comings M. D., Prof. Calvin Newton M. D. and J. A. Andrews M. D., Worcester; James Osgood M. D., J. W. Chapman M. D., William Johnson M. D., Boston.

Office and Residence at the house immediately in rear of David Webb's store, Temple street.

WORCESTER, May 25th, 1849.

J. V. WILSON, M. D., a recent graduate of the Worcester Medical Institution, is a person of good moral character, of amiable disposition and gentlemanly deportment. He is well qualified to practice the Botanic Physo-medical system of medicine, and is withal a good dentist and surgeon. We cheerfully recommend him to the confidence and patronage of our friends in Waterville, or wherever he may chance to locate himself.

11 CALVIN NEWTON, } Professors in the
ISAAC M. COMINGS, } Worcester Med. Inst.

PROPOSALS

WILL be received, for building a FENCE around the Town Hall Common—finding all materials.

ALPHEUS LYON, } Selectmen of
E. L. GETCHELL, } Waterville.

Waterville, August 13, 1849. 4

SHEETINGS.

5 BALES more of those fine heavy Sheetings, just received at ELDEN'S, No. 3 Boutelle Block.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

At Chick's old Stand, opposite Williams' Hotel,

MAY be found the best assortment of BOOTS AND SHOES ever offered for sale in Waterville. The subscriber spares no pains or expense in the selection of stock, and employs the best of workmen, and he intends to manufacture none but the best of work. Those who have traded with him for the last six years, know well how to appreciate his work. To those who have not, he would say, that they have only to call and examine for themselves; and if they want anything in his line, they can be fitted to a better article, and at a less price than at any other store.

He also tenders his thanks to his old customers, and asks a conuance of the patronage they have so generously bestowed.

He has, in addition to his stock of Boots and Shoes, a prime assortment of FINDINGS, LASTS, and STOCK of all kinds for the trade, at a very small profit for cash.

Waterville, Aug., 1849. 4 A. CHICK.

N. H. DOWN'S
VEGETABLE BALSAMIC ELIXIR.
The great Northern Remedy for Consumption.

ALSO the most effectual remedy in the world, for COLDS, COUGHS, WHOOPING COUGH, CROUP OR QUINSY, ASTHMA, PAIN IN THE SIDE OR STOMACH, and all diseases of the LUNGS and LIVER.

This medicine is purely vegetable, and is by far the most effectual medicine known, for all diseases affecting the BRONCHIAL or PULMONARY ORGANS.

Its effect upon the patient is most marked, and differs from that of most medicines recommended for the same complaints, in the following particulars:

1st, It never irritates the organs it should soothe; never dries up the cough, leaving the cause untouched; but first loosens the cough, increases the expectoration or spitting, then removes the cause, eradicating it completely from the system, when, as a matter of course, the cough ceases, and the patient is well.

2d, It never produces costiveness in the consumptive patient; on the contrary, it has a laxative effect, and is a moderate cathartic. We defy the world to produce a case of costiveness so inveterate but that in two or three weeks (the patient in the mean time having proper regard to diet) it will entirely remove it, and produce a healthy action of the bowels.

3d, It does not produce a dryness of the skin, but is a powerful promoter of sensible and insensible perspiration, thus expelling, by the pores of the skin, those nauseous fluids and impurities of the blood, the retention of which in the system is the sure precursor of DISEASE, SICKNESS and DEATH.

We do not pretend that DOWN'S ELIXIR is a specific for all the ills that flesh is heir to, but we do say, and can confirm by incontestable evidence, that for

CONSUMPTION

And all diseases of the LUNGS, the LIVER, and the PULMONARY ORGANS, it is UNRIVALLED—UNEQUALED. HUNDREDS by it have been snatched from an UNTIMELY GRAVE, and hundreds who delayed too long its use, have found, in the advanced state of their disease, that relief from suffering, which they had vainly sought from every other source.

This invaluable medicine is highly concentrated, and put up in 2 oz. and 4 1-2 oz. bottles, at fifty cents and one dollar per bottle, and each bottle warranted to contain MORE CURATIVE PROPERTIES than four bottles of any of the weak, adulterated pint bottle preparations of the day.

We have received HUNDREDS OF CERTIFICATES of its wonderful cures, from every part of the country, many of which have been published and may be had gratis of any of our agents.

Sold wholesale and retail by CURTIS & SMITH, General Ag'ts, ST. ALBANS, VT., to whom all orders for supplies of the medicine should be addressed, (stating the best mode of sending it;) also, sold by agents in nearly all the villages and towns in the country

It is also sold at wholesale and retail, by WM. DYER, I. H. LOW & Co., and WM. H. HATCH, Waterville; Isaac Dyer, Jno. A. Ring, Skowhegan; Blunt & Turner, Norridgewock; Snell & Dinsmore, Wm. Fanders, Jr., Madison; Rodney Collins, Anson; Lowell & Center, Solon; Benj. Smith, 2d, Bingham. 1y7-2

DR. POLLARD'S MEDICINES.

I HAVE this day constituted and appointed SILAS ALDEN, No. 4 Gothic Block, Main street, (under the Hatch House,) my only authorized agent, (within fifteen miles of the city of Bangor) for the sale of my Pile, Humor, and Pinworm Medicines, which have effected many cures where all other remedies had failed.—They have given the greatest relief and general satisfaction to those who have used them, of any medicines yet discovered. The Proprietor and Inventor having been for more than 25 years previous to 1846, one of the greatest sufferers in the world, from Canker, Inward Humors, and Cutaneous Diseases, and with the Piles, especially, has suffered beyond all description; therefore he knows their good effects from personal experience. All who are troubled with the above complaints are more or less afflicted with the Palpitation of the Heart, Rushing of Blood to the Head, Dizziness, Kidney Complaints, Scalding of the Water, Costiveness, Female Difficulties, which originate from those troubles. Those wishing for my services, or medicines for any of the above complaints, can find me (when not out of the city) by enquiring at R. K. HARDY'S, No. 3 Harlow's Block, SILAS ANDREWS, No. 4 Main street, or at my house, Spring street.

I do not claim (as many have done) to cure all diseases that human flesh is heir to, but will in all cases of the Piles warrant a cure for any reasonable sum, in 60 days, or charge nothing, providing the patients will come to Bangor, where I can see them once in two or three days A. W. POLLARD.

Bangor, August 13, 1849. 16—2

For sale in Waterville, by I. H. LOW & Co; in Augusta by Dillingham & Titcomb.

EVERYBODY CAN FIND RELIEF

FROM suffering produced by the attacks of those most distressing and fatal diseases, Dysentery, Diarrhea, and those complaints of the stomach and Bowels, prevalent during the warm season, by using

THE SUMMER CORDIAL.

In the premonitory symptoms of Cholera it has been found an infallible specific. The public need A CERTAIN REMEDY, and can secure it in THE SUMMER CORDIAL for Twenty-five Cents.

BILLINGS & TRAFTON, Proprietors & Manufacturers,
Great Falls, N. H.

☞ For sale in Waterville by I. H. LOW & Co. [3m3

DR. MARSHALL'S
AROMATIC CATARRH and HEADACHE SNUFF.

THIS article is the BEST preparation in the world for a COLD IN THE HEAD, the HEADACHE, and all CATARRHAL AFFECTIONS.

It cleanses, strengthens, and restores to healthy action all those organs and membraneous passages of the head, the obstruction of which produces pain in the forehead and region of the eyes, a sort of snuffing in the nose, a sense of matter dropping from the head into the throat, &c. All these it cures easily and speedily, and the most CONFIRMED CASES OF CATARRH, it usually cures in from two to four months.

It is also an unfailing cure for the NOSE BLEED, if persevered in but a short time.

Sold at wholesale and retail by Druggists generally, and by IRA H. LOW & Co., WM. DYER, WM. H. HATCH, Waterville; Isaac Dyer, John A. Ring, Skowhegan; Blunt & Turner, Norridgewock; Snell & Dinsmore, Wm. Fanders, Sr., Madison; Rodney Collins, Anson; Lowell & Center, Solon; Benj. Smith, 2d, Bingham 1y7

SASH, BLIND AND DOOR AGENCY.

THE subscriber having been appointed Agent for the sale of Sash, Blinds and Doors manufactured by the most extensive establishment of the kind on the River, will supply all who may apply, with any of the above named articles, which will be warranted equal to any in the market, and sold so low as to induce those in want to call and examine specimens of style and workmanship. WM. M. DOE,

Waterville, Aug. 1849. 6 Opposite the Post Office.

PARTICULAR NOTICE
TO ALL NOT GOING TO CALIFORNIA.

GOLD can be saved by making purchases from the stock of *NEW GOODS*, just received and now opening at

No. 1, Ticonic Row,

the only exclusive Grocery and Provision store in town. A choice selection of W. I. Goods and Groceries, comprising in part the following articles, viz:—early crop Cardenas Molasses, Mansanilla and sugar syrup, Portland, Porto Rico, brown and white Havana, Crushed and Powdered sugar, souchong, Ningyong, Oolong, Heber, Hyson and Old Hyson Tea, Porto Cabello, Rio, and Java Coffee, Chocolate and Cocoa.

Mackerel, Nos. 1 & 2.	Rice.
Napes & Fins.	Dried Apples.
Halibut Heads.	Pickles.
Tongues & Sounds.	Sago.
Clear & Mess Pork.	Tapioca.
Lard.	Irish Moss.

Also, a good assortment of Dunfish, Cod, Pollock, dried and smoked Halibut, Eng. Herring, Box and Cask Raisins, Figs, Oranges, Lemons, Tamarinds, Citrons, Mace, Currants, Nutmegs, ground Pepper, Ginger, Pimento, Cinnamon, Cloves, prepared Horse Radish in bottles, an excellent article, ready for table use, Manilla and Hemp bed cords, together with a variety of other articles usually to be found in a W. I. Goods store.

E. L. SMITH,
A'pl 1849.] NO. 1 TICONIC ROW.

WATERVILLE ACADEMY.

FALL TERM.

THE FALL TERM of this Institution will begin on Monday, the 27th day of Aug., under the direction of JAMES H. HANSON, A. M., Principal, assisted by Miss ROXANA F. HANSCOM, Preceptress, and such other assistants as the interests of the school require.

Its prominent objects are the following:—To provide, at moderate expense, facilities for a thorough course of preparation for College; to furnish a course of instruction adapted to meet the wants of teachers of Common Schools, and to excite a deeper interest in the subject of education generally.

The course of study in the department preparatory to college, has been arranged with special reference to that pursued in Waterville College. It is not known that this arrangement exists in any other preparatory school in the State, and, as this is a very important advantage, the friends of the College and those who design to enter it, would do well to give this their serious consideration.

Teachers of Common Schools, and those who are intending to occupy that high station, will find, in the Principal, one who, from long experience as a teacher of common schools, understands fully their wants, and will put forth every effort to supply them. The rapidly increasing patronage of the school affords sufficient evidence that an enlightened and discriminating public can and will appreciate the labors of faithful *professional* teachers.

Board, $1,50 a week. Tuition from $3,00 to $5.00.—Drawing $1.00, and Music $6,00 extra.

STEPHEN STARK,
Secretary of Board of Trustees.

Waterville, July 25, 1849.]

DISSOLUTION OF CO-PARTNERSHIP.

THE CO-PARTNERSHIP heretofore existing under the name and firm of

William C. Dow & Co.,

is this day dissolved by mutual consent. The affairs of the firm will be settled by Z. Sanger, who is authorized to settle the same. ZEBULON SANGER.
April 3d, 1849.] WILLIAM C. DOW.

NOTICE.

THE Subscriber still continues at the Old Stand formerly occupied by the late firm of W. C. DOW & Co., where he has a general assortment of

STAPLE DRY-GOODS AND GROCERIES,

Iron, Steel, Nails, Glass, Flour, Corn, Pork &c

which he will sell as low as can be bought in town.

He also requests all those indebted to the late firm of W. C. DOW & Co., or to himself, by note or account, whose term of credit has expired, to call and settle the same. (37-tf) Z. SANGER.

1 CASE of New Styles English Prints just opened at CHASE'S.

HARDWARE.
HENRY NOURSE & 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, Axels, Eliptic Springs, Anvils, Circular, X-cut and Mill Saws, Fire Frames, Fire Dogs, Oven, Ash and Boiler Mouths, 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 Parlour toves, common Sheet Iron Airtight, Office, Box and other toves.

Also—a full supply of fresh Ground LEAD of different qualities and all other kinds of Paints—

Linseed, Sperm, Lard and Whale Oil, Spirits Turpentine, Japan, Coach and Furniture Varnish of the best qualities—

Manilla Cordage, Harness, Sole, Patent, Covering Dasher 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 Saddlery 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.

Waterville, May 3d, 1848. [41-1y.]

NEW MILLINERY GOODS,
AT
MRS. F. M. BURBANK'S
No. 1 Boutelle Block.

MRS. BURBANK would inform the Ladies of Waterville and vicinity, that she has just returned from Boston with a large assortment of Bonnets and other Millinery Goods, and respectfully invites their attention o her Spring Stock; in which may be found

French, English and American Bonnets, of the newest styles.

Barages, Ribbons, Flowers, Fringes, Laces, Edgings, &c. &c.

MRS. BURBANK will keep constantly on hand a *complete assortment* of Millinery Goods, and trusts she may be able to meet the wants and tastes of all who may favor her with their patronage.

May 9, 1849. 24

FURNITURE WARE-ROOM
J. P. CAFFREY & CO.,

CORNER of Temple & Main-sts., 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, Teapoys, &c.,

A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF
Mahogany Stuffed Chairs,

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 and the largest sized **LOOKING-GLASSES,** to be found in town.

Chamber Sets manufactured to order, painted fancy colors to suit purchasers.

N. B. All kinds of Cabinet Furniture manufactured to order, on the most reasonable terms.

Waterville, Oct. 18th, 1848. (13-tf.)

NEW
PROVISION AND GROCERY STORE.

D. & A. SINKLER would respectfully inform the inhabitants of Waterville and vicinity and former patrons of Clinton and other neighboring towns that they have opened a retail Provision and Grocery store in Waterville, in Joseph Marston's Brick Block, north door, where they have just received and offer for sale a fresh and prime assortment of

W. I. Goods, Provisions & Groceries,

at the lowest Market Prices.

Purchasers are respectfully solicited to call and satisfy themselves as to the quality of Goods, and

LOW PRICES,

before purchasing elsewhere. Don't forget the place.

N. B. All goods warranted to be as recommended.

TERMS, CASH ON THE DELIVERY OF GOODS.

NEW ESTABLISHMENT.
NEW AND SPLENDID ASSORTMENT OF
JEWELRY & FANCY GOODS.
WINGATE & TALBOT

HAVE just opened a choice and extensive assortment of the following articles:

Gold and Silver Watches, Rich Jewelry,
Silver Spoons, Gold Pens,
Gold and silver Keys and Pencils,
Silver, shell, Buffalo Horn and Horn Combs,
Gold, Guard, Vest and Fob Chains,
Hanging, side, Miniature and Parlor Solar Lamps,
Vases, Britannia and Plated Ware,
Clocks, Fancy Goods, &c. &c.

WATCH REPAIRING and ENGRAVING done in the *best manner*, and on the most reasonable terms.

W. & T. are determined that no one who is disposed to patronise the home market, shall find any advantage in going out of town for any article which they can furnish.

May 17, 1849.

THE OLD STAND.
LEMUEL STILSON

CONTINUES to manufacture and keep on hand at his shop in Waterville, all kinds of

CARRIAGES,

embracing Chaises, Gigs, open and top Buggies, Phaetons, Rockaways, Wagons, &c.

All of which will be sold at very low prices, and upon the most accommodating terms. All work manufactured at his shop is warranted. Having had thirty years experience in the business, he feels confident of his ability to give general satisfaction to all who may purchase of him.

He is now finishing up

TWO SIX-PASSENGER COACHES,

well and substantially made, which will be sold at a great bargain—much lower than can be bought elsewhere.

REPAIRING,

of all kinds, embracing painting, trimming, ironing, &c., done at short notice, on the most reasonable terms.

In due season he will be prepared with a good assortment of SLEIGHS, of all styles and sizes, which will be sold as low as they can be bought in this or any other market.

All orders thankfully received, and all business entrusted to his care will be promptly attended to.

Watervills, April 12, 1849.] 38-t

W. A. F. STEVENS

WOULD respectfully informs the public that he will continue to carry on the

Grave Stone Business,

in all its variety of forms at his Shops in WATERVILLE & SKOWHEGAN, as he has on hand a large assortment of

NEW-YORK & ITALIAN MARBLE,

And an extensive assortment of

AMERICAN & ENG. SLATE STONE,

which he will sell and warrant at as low prices as can be purchased at any other Shop in the State.

Mr. C. S. Smith, his late partner, will be constantly at the shop in Skowhegan, to wait upon customers.

Waterville, May 9th, 1849. 16

SAVINGS BANK
For the Widow and Orphan.

AGENCY for the National Loan Fund Life Assurance Society. Assurance will be made upon life, for 1 or 2 years, or for the whole term. (40-tf)

April 23, 1849.] ALPHEUS LYON.

WOODEN WARE.

JUST received, a new supply, such as chopping trays, Bowls, Tubs, rolling Pins, clothes pins, wash boards, Measures, Boxes and Buckets; also, Willow Clothes Baskets, Market and Fruit do., &c., &c.

E. L. SMITH.

STONE WARE!!

AN extensive assortment of STONE WARE just received and for sale at J. MARSTON's.

June 21st, 1848.] 48.

BUTTER AND EGGS WANTED,

for which the highest market price will be given by D. & A. Sinkler Provisions and Grocery dealers, north door Marston Block.

Waterville July 10 1849.

N. R. BOUTELLE, M. D.

DR. BOUTELLE having *permanently* located himself at Waterville, respectfully tenders his services to such of his former Patrons, and the Public generally, as may require the aid of counsel of a Physician.

All calls, in or out of town, promptly attended to.

Office, as heretofore, one door north of J. R. Elden & Co.'s store. 1

H. H. CAMPBELL, M. D.,
FAIRFIELD M. H.

DR. CAMPBELL will pay *particular* attention to the practice of Surgery, in its various branches.

Residence—At the dwelling formerly occupied by Dr. Snow. 48

ROBERT T. DAVIS, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
WATERVILLE.

OFFICE—over Esty & Kimball's store, Ticonic Row;
RESIDENCE—on Silver street, corner of Spring street.

J. F. NOYES, M. D.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Office cor. Main & Silver sts.; Residence, Williams' hotel
WATERVILLE, ME.

☞ **WHOLESALE & RETAIL.** ☜
DAVID BUGBEE,

BOOKS, Stationery and Paperhangings,
No. 2 Kenduskeag Bridge,
BANGOR, MAINE.

⁂ Orders respectfully solicited, by Stage Drivers or otherwise.

BOOK-BINDING.

Old Books rebound—Magazines, Pamphlets and every description of Binding executed with neatness and dispatch, and at low prices.

BLANK BOOKS of all kinds made to order—*ruling to any pattern.* Orders by Stage Drivers or otherwise will receive the promptest attention.

D. BUGBEE, 2 *Kenduskeag Bridge.*

MRS. E. F. BRADBURY,
MILLINER,
—AND DEALER IN—

MILLINERY, Fancy Goods, Shawls, Silks, Dress Goods, Worsteds, Yarns, Hosiery, Gloves, Needles, Threads, &c., OPPOSITE BOUTELLE BLOCK,

WATERVILLE, ME.

FASHIONABLE DRESS-MAKING.

Florence and Straw Bonnets Repaired in the Latest Style.

MOURNING BONNETS AND VEILS,

With a full Assortment of

CRAPES, MUSLINS, LAWNS, JACONETS, and other MOURNING GOODS. 19

VOLNEY A. SPRAGUE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
20-tf.] CORINNA, ME.

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

O. WRIGHT, M. D.,
Botanic Physician & Surgeon,

RESPECTFULLY informs the public that he has returned to Waterville· House on Silver st., one door above the Parker House. Having been engaged in the practice of medicine for twelve years, he confidently offers his services to the inhabitants of Waterville and vicinity. Persons living at a distance can apply for medicine by letter, giving a description of the complaint.

July, 1848. 1

HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTING,
Glazing, Papering, Gilding and Imitations of Wood and Marble.

WM. M. DOE, having taken the shop recently occupied by J. P. Caffrey & Co., nearly opposite the Post Office, on Main Street, will attend promptly to the calls of the citizens of Waterville and vicinity, who may require his services in any of the above branches.

☞ None need apply unless they want GOOD work, and are willing to pay a fair price for it. [34tf

G. H. BRABROOK & CO.
DEALERS IN
Furniture, Feathers, Carpeting, Floor Oil-Cloth, and Straw Matting,
Nos. 48, 50 and 52 Blackstone-st. Boston,

WOULD inform their customers that they have recently enlarged their place of business, and made a valuable addition to their former stock of Goods.—They would invite those purchasing

FURNITURE

to give them a call, especially those who are opening Public and Boarding Houses, and do not find it convenient to pay cash for their goods, as they are prepared to furnish them, and make the payments satisfactory to purchasers.

E. H. Brabrook,
H. W. Longley,
David Howe, jr.

JOSEPH MARSTON,
DEALER IN
FOREIGN & DOMESTIC DRY GOODS,
Best India Goods and Groceries.
Crockery and Glass Ware.

Also, Pure Sperm, Winter strained, Solar and Linseed Oils, Coarse, Ground and Blown Salt, Irish Moss, Snuff, Hemp and Manilla Bedcords, Stone Ware &c., &c.

The above goods will be sold for cash or short and approved credit. (20-tf.)

A GREAT CHANCE FOR PURCHASERS.

For a limited time the stock of Goods belonging to the Estate of *Oliver Paine* will be offered to all who. wish to buy by the Lot, or at Retail, at a *great deduction rom cost.*

Call at the Old Stand, corner of Main & Front Streets, where a good assortment of

GROCERIES, PROVISIONS, & DOMESTIC GOODS,

may be bought Cheap for cash or ready pay.

All persons having account with the Estate of Oliver Paine, are requested to call and present the same for adjustment. JOHNA PAINE.
Adr Est. O. PAINE.

Waterville, June 14 1749. 47tf

WATERVILLE LIBERAL INSTITUTE.

THE Fall Term of this Institution will commence on the last Monday in August, under the charge of

STEPHEN R. DENNEN, A. B., Principal.

Particular attention will be given to the qualification of Students for entering College.

MRS. PHILLIPS, Teacher of Music.

Tuition—In Languages $5,
In Higher Branches, . 4,
Common do. 3,

Board as usual. ALPHEUS LYON, Secretary.

Waterville July 10, 1849. 51 tf

AM. MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE CO.
Expense of Insurance Reduced 25 Per Cent.
PROF. BENJ. SILLIMAN, 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 annually, semi annually or quarterly, annual participation of the insured in the profits, ample guarantee capital, and all the business transactions greatly simplified and its expenses lessened by the whole being reduced to a *Cash Standard.*

REFERENCES.

Hon. Edmund Dwight,
" F. C. Gray,
" J. G. Rogers,
Prof. G. H. Ticknor,
John C. Warren, M. D.,
A. H. Vinton, D. D.,
Rev. G. W. Blagden,
J. Ingersoll Bowditch, Esq.,
J. J. Dixwell, Esq.,
J. H. Wolcott, Esq.

J. V. C. Smith, M. D., } Medical Examiners.
E. W. Blake, M. D., }

BENJAMIN SILLIMAN, President.

OLIVER BREWSTER, Actuary, 4 State st.

R. T. DAVIS, M. D., Agent and Medical Examiner for Waterville. Office, No. 5 Ticonic Row, Mainstreet. (26-tf.)

NEW & BEAUTIFUL.

FRESH assortment—just opened—of ChinaPearls an Jenny Linds, at MRS. BURBANK,S.

BONNETS.

FRENCH Lace and Fancy Chip, just received and for sale cheap as ever at MRS. BURBANK'S

FOSTER'S MOUNTAIN COMPOUND.

FOR THE PRESERVATION AND RE-PRODUCTION OF
THE HAIR.

FOR beautifying, curling, softening, darkening, Ladies' Toilet use, &c· For *removing Dandruff*, eradicating disease from the skin, cleansing, rendering the most dry and turqulent Hair soft and silky, this article is infalible and unrivalled. One application will keep the *Hair moist* a week or more, and no substances is left to soil any article of dress. To Ladies it is invaluable, as it keeps the parting of the head clean, and gives the Hair a splendid lustre. It is the greatest auxillary to the toilet in curling and giving beauty to the form of dressing the Hair ever invented. Gentlemen and Ladies find it indispensable for cleansing and purifying the scalps, and preventing the Hair from falling off. It restores the Hair in bald places, dissipates, all debility or heat in the skin, or pain in the head. To Hair which, is stinted or thin, this Compound re-invigorates the original vitality of the roots, causes it to grow thicker and to its natural length changes its deadened texture to a luxurient and beautiful hue, and prevents it from drying or fading. For children and young Misses it confirms the permanance and stability to the Hair in after life.

All persons, who can appreciate a good head of Hair, or wish to preserve it, or restore it, where it is lost should avail themselves of this sovereign remedy. The press universally has spoken in its favor in the highest terms. Many thousand persons, who can testify, have had their hair completely restored by using the Mountain Compound.

The sales of this article have increased from 20,000 to 50,000 bottles in one year, and the insreasing demand denotes a still larger sale.

A Physiological Essay and Directions by the Proprietor, H W. FOSTER, of Lowell, is enclosed with every bottle.

This Compound is purely vegetable, and the Proprietor has studiously regected all agents drying or deleterious in this composition, and especially those heating ones which *necessarily* combine any of the clear perfect mixtures and mostly alcholic hair preparations.

The following short paragraph speaks what the general sentiment of the press has said universally:

Foster's Mountain compound has obtained an enviable reputation, and we recommend a trial of it to those who wish such an article as it professes to be."—*Boston Mercantile Journal*

WM. DYER Druggist, Agent for Waterville.

Wholesale by Seth, W. Fowle Druggist, Boston 49 1y

Two Quarts Water
REMEMBER
THAT **KELLEY & CO.'S HIGHLY**
CONCENTRATED SARSAPARILLA

Is PUT into the Bottles the Full Strength, while others are reduced—so that it is Six Times as Strong as kinds that come in Big Bottles, and bears Two Quarts of Water to each Bottle, and is superior then to any SARSAPARILLA in use.

SICK FOLKS WANT

Only to be cured. To trifle with their pains by offering a thing of no use, and worse too, which is now so common, is very cruel, and no decent man will do it. Nature means that you shall be cured by the aid of Medicine, and you don't care a straw whether Sarsaparilla comes in a quart bottle, or a smaller one. The question is, Will it cure? Is it what I want? Will it stop my suffering and make me well again? The Sarsaparilla that is strong enough to do this is all you can have or ask for. Remember that!

TWO QUARTS COLD WATER

Put to a Bottle of this Sarsaparilla make *Two and a half Quarts* that is stronger than any sold. But KELLEY & CO. prefer to sell the Sarsaparilla PURE, and leave it for those who use it to add the Water, themselves, if they choose, so that they have no use at all for the great big bottles, as they can't have the face to sell nature's beverage and call it Sarsaparilla. Adam's Ale isn't Sarsaparilla. They are not of those who think every oneis fit to minister to the sick by making for them Sarsaparilla, but go upon the principle that a man must not only know how, but have the honesty to do it. That is why this Sarsaparilla has done so much more to relieve sick and afflicted persons than all other kinds. An eminent member

OF A MEDICAL COLLEGE,

Says that "THE Concentrated Extract of Sarsaparilla, prepared by Messrs. KELLEY & CO. is a Medicine of *Great Value* and *Superior Excellence*, and I am confirmed in this belief by comparing it with several other preparations of Sarsaparilla. P. CLEAVELAND,
Professor of Chemistry and Materia Medica,
Bowdoin College."

W. Dyer, Waterville, Agent. Sold by C. C. Cornish, Winslow mo(40-6)

Dr. Spear's so much celebrated Indian Vegetable Medicines,

ARE Universally Acknowledged to be the Safest, and Most Effectual remedies for the various Diseases of the human system, ever offered to the public. They can be relied on with confidence to cure all curable cases. Their action is immediate and thorough, eradicating Disease in its worst forms. Thousands who have been pronounced incurable by their Phsicians, yet live, to testify to the virtues of these extraordinary preparations, having been restored to sound health by their use.

These Medicines are too well known to require an extensive notice. Scarcely a village exists throughout New England, where living witnesses cannot be found to tell of their inestimable value.

We will name here some of the principal Medicines and their uses, referring the enquirer after health, to the "FAMILY PHYSICIAN," a work edited by Dr. J. S. Spear where may be found a brief treatise on the origin and nature of the principal diseases which afflict humanity; directions how to preserve and restore health, together with some certificates from highly respectable persons, testifying to their healing virtues and urging their importance. This book can be obtained of Dr Spear's Agent's, free.

BALM OF LIFE, Nos. 1 &2.—For Consumption, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Liver Complaint, Debility, Nervous Affections, Phthisic, Asthma Palpitation, Bronchitis, &c. CATARRA SNUFF.—For Consumption, Catarrah, Cough, Headache, &c., this is a certain cure for Catarrah and surpasses any other preparation for cleansing the head in cases of colds, &c. THE LIVERWORT PILLS, have been for a long time considered a universal medicine. A trial of one box will satisfy the patient that they are the best pergative known. They remove the most severe colds, coughs, pains or fevers if taken in season. SCROFULA SYRUP.—This is one of the most effectual agents in use for cleansing and purifying the blood. It removes every impurity from the system, whether of a scrofulous or cancerous nature. It is a compound of seventeen ingredients, and of a purely vegetable character. For efficacy and safety it cannot be surpassed. CHOLERA MORBUS and DYSENTARY CORDIAL, if used according to directions, a cure is warranted in every case for which it is recommended. GERMAN LOTION.—This is warranted to cure the Salt Rheum in its worst forms. TONIC CORDIAL is one of the most powerful tonics ever discovered; it is the best female medicine to be obtained. WOMAN'S FRIEND, for the falling of the womb.—This is the only remedy before the public for this purpose. It obviates the necessity of resorting to instruments, and is unquestionably a most certain remedy. EYE WATER.—This is the best eye water now in use. GRAVEL MIXTURE.—This will cure all cases of the gravel. For other remedies, see 'Family Physician.'

All the ingredients of the above Medicines are furnished by Nature herself, and are combined in accordance with known principles universally received as sound by all scientific Physicians.

Their merits have been acknowledged by thousands. They have been tested and prove to be equal to the consideration claimed for them.

If a fair trial fails to restore health, so confident is the proprietor of their efficacy, that the expense of other means which does effect a cure will be paid, provided it does not exceed one hundred dollars.

Principal Office 270 Washington street, Boston.—Sold also by C. R. Phillips, Waterville, R. Ayer, Winslow. Thomas Foye, Vassalboro. F. Shaw, China.—S. Chalmers Albion, and by Agents throughout the Country. 1y 43.

RANNING'S PATENT LACE.

THIS Abdominal Supporter, unlike those in common use, is so constructed as to afford agreeable and uniform support. It is perfectly easy to be worn and is confidently recommended to the Public, as incomparably superior to any ever before offered.

Those who have used other supporters and failed to find the expected relief, and all persons having occasion to use them, are earnestly requested to examine this article. Trial will be a convincing proof of its efficacy.

The subscriber has been appointed SOLE Agent for this and adjoining towns, and they can be found only at his store. (48-tf)

C. K. MATHEWS.

C. K. M. has for sale 'Banning's Common Sense on Chronic Diseases.' This book, the design of which is to instruct the people, contains an account of innumerable instances of the use of the Patent Lace and of the many cures it has effected, even of those cases that were beyond the reach of medicine. Price 25 cents.

FOR SALE.

ON hand and for sale by the undersigned, at very low prices, the following articles:

One small Steam Engine;
One Smut Machine;
One Shingle Machine,

These articles are new and complete, and will be sold at a bargain for cash or good notes. Apply to

RUFUS NASON

WINDOW SHADES,

FIXTURES, CORNICES, and DRAPERIES, put up in the best manner and at short notice by

Aug. 1. JOHN S. CHASE.