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POETRY.

STANZAS.

BY MISS ALICE CAREY.

Very pale lies Annie Clayville:
Still her forehead, shadow-crowned,
And the watchers hear her saying,
As they softly tread around:
"Go out reapers, for the hill-tops
Twinkle with the summer's heat;
Lay out with your swinging cradles
Golden furrows of ripe wheat!
While the little laughing children,
Lightly mixing work with play,
From between the long green winrows,
Glean the sweetly-scented hay;
Let your sickles shine like sunbeams
In the silver flowing rye;
Ears grow heavy in the corn-fields,
That will claim you by-and-by;
Go out, reapers, with your sickles,
Gather home the harvest store!
Little gleaners, laughing gleaners,
I shall go with you no more!"

Round the red moon of October,
White and cold the eve stars climb,
Birds are gone, and flowers are dying;
'Tis a lonesome, lonesome time.
Yellow leaves along the woodland
Surge to drift; the elm bough sways,
Creaking at the homestead window
All the weary nights and days;
Dismally the rain is falling,
Very dismally and cold.
Close, within the village grave-yard,
By a heap of freshest ground,
With a simple, nameless head stone,
Lies a low and narrow mound;
And the brow of Annie Clayville
Is no longer shadow crowned.
Rest thee, lost one! rest thee calmly,
Glad to go where pain is o'er;
Where they say not, through the night-time,
"I am weary!" any more.

MISCELLANY.

[From Ike Marvel's "Reveries of a Bachelor."]

EARLY FRIENDS.

Where are they?

I cannot sit now, as once upon the edge of the brook, hour after hour, flinging off my line and hook to the nibbling roach, and reckon it great sport. There is no girl with auburn ringlets to sit beside me and play upon the bank. The hours are shorter than they were then; and the little joys that furnished boyhood till the heart was full, can fill it no longer.—Poor Tray is dead, long ago; and he cannot swim into the pools for floating sticks, nor can I sport with him hour after hour, and think it happiness. The mound that covers his grave is sunken; and the trees that shaded it are broken and mossy.

Little Lilly is grown into a woman, and is married; and she has another little Lilly, with flaxen hair, she says—looking as *she* used to look. I dare say the child is pretty, but it is not Lilly. She has a little boy, too, that she calls Paul—a chubby little rogue—she writes, and as mischievous as ever I was. God bless the boy.

Ben, who would have liked a ride in the coach that carried me away to school—has had a great many rides since then—rough rides, and hard ones, over the road of life. He does not rake up the falling leaves for bonfires as he did once; he is grown to be a man, and is fighting his way somewhere in our western world, to the short-lived honors of time. He was married not long ago; his wife I remember as one of my playmates at my first school; she was beautiful, but fragile as a leaf. She died within a year after their marriage. Ben was but four years my senior, but this grief has made him ten years older. He does not say it, but his eye and figure tell it.

The nurse, who put the purse in my hand that dismal morning, has grown a feeble old woman. She was over fifty then; she may well be seventy now. She did not know my voice when I went to her the other day, nor did she know my face at all. She repeated the same when I told it to her—Paul, Paul, she did not remember any Paul, except a little boy a long while ago.

'To whom you gave a purse when he went away, and told him to say nothing to Lilly or Ben?'

'Yes, that Paul,' said the old woman exultingly, 'do you know him?'

And when I told her—'she would not have believed it!' But she did; and took hold of my hand again (for she was blind), then smoothed down the plaits of her apron, and jogged her strings, to look tidy in the presence of a gentleman.

She told me long stories about the old house, and how people came in afterwards; and she called me 'sir' sometimes, and sometimes 'Paul.' But I asked her only to say Paul; she seemed glad for this, and talked easier; and went on to tell of my old playmates, how we used to ride the pony—poor Jacko!—and how we gathered nuts—such heaping piles; and how we used to play fox and geese through the winter evenings; and how my poor mother would smile—but here I asked her to stop. She could not have gone on much longer, for I believe she loved our house and people better than she loved her own.

As for uncle, the cold, silent man, who lived with his books in the house on the hill, and who used to frighten me sometimes with his look, he grew very feeble after I left, and almost crazed. The country people said he was mad; and Isabel, with her sweet heart clung to him, and would lead him out when his steps tottered, to the seat in the garden, and read to him out of the books he loved to hear. And sometimes, they told me, she would read to him some of the letters that I had written to Lilly or to Ben, and ask him if he remembered Paul, who saved her from drowning, under the tree in the meadow? But he could only shake his head, and mutter something about how old and feeble he had grown.

They wrote me afterwards that he died, and was buried in a far away place, where his wife once lived, and where he now sleeps beside her. Isabel was struck with grief, and came to live for a time with Lilly; but when they last wrote me, she had gone back to her old home—where Tray was buried—where we had played together so often, through the long days of summer.

I was glad that I should find her there when I came back. Lilly and Ben were both living nearer the city than when I landed from my long journey over the seas; but still I went to Isabel first. Perhaps I had heard much oftener from the others, that I felt less eager to see them; or perhaps I wanted to reserve my best visits to the last; or perhaps—(I did think)—perhaps I loved Isabel better than them all.

So I went into the country, thinking all the way how she must have changed since I left. She must be now nineteen or twenty; and then her grief must have saddened her face somewhat; but I thought I should like her all the better for that. Then perhaps she would not laugh and teaze me, and be quieter, and wear a smile so calm and beautiful, I thought. Her figure, too, must have grown more elegant, and she would have more dignity in her air.

I shuddered a little at this, for I thought—'She will hardly think so much of me then; perhaps she will have seen those whom she likes a great deal better. Perhaps she will not like me at all;' yet I knew very well I should like her.

I had gone almost up to the house; I had passed the stream where we fished on that day many years before; and I thought that now, since she had grown to womanhood, I should never sit with her there again, and surely, never drag her as I did out of the river, and never chafe her little hands, and never, perhaps, kiss her, as I did, when she sat on my mother's lap—oh, no—no.

I saw where she buried Tray, but the old slab was gone; there was no ribbon there now. I thought that at least Isabel would have replaced the slab; but it was a wrong thought. I trembled when I went up to the door, for it flashed upon me, that, perhaps, Isabel was married. I could not tell why she should not be, but I knew it would make me feel very uncomfortable to hear that she was.

There was a tall woman who opened the door; she did not know me; but I recognized her as one of the old servants. I asked after the housekeeper first, thinking I would surprise Isabel. My heart fluttered somewhat, thinking she might step in suddenly herself—or perhaps that she might have seen me coming up the hill. But even then I thought she would hardly know me.

Presently the housekeeper came in, looking very grave, and she asked me if the gentleman wished to see her.

The gentleman did wish to, and she sat down on one side of the fire, for it was autumn, and the leaves were falling, and the November winds were very chilly.

Shall I tell her, thought I, who I am, and ask at once for Isabel. I tried to ask, but it was hard for me to ask her name; it was very strange—but I could not pronounce it at all.

'Who, sir?' said the housekeeper, in a voice so earnest, that I rose at once, and crossed the room, and took her hand.

'You know me,' I said, 'you surely remember Paul?'

She started with surprise, but recovered herself, and resumed the same grave manner. I thought I had committed some mistake, or been in some way the cause of offence. I called her madam, and asked for Isabel.

She turned pale—terribly pale.

'Bella?' said she.

'Yes, Bella.'

'Sir—Bella is dead.'

I dropped into my chair. I said not a word. The housekeeper—bless her kind soul!—passed noiselessly out. My hands over my eyes. The winds are singing outside, and the clock is ticking mournfully within.

I did not sob, nor weep, nor utter any sound. The clock ticked mournfully, and the birds were singing; but I did not hear them any longer; there was a tempest raging within me, that would have drowned the voice of thunder.

It broke at length, in a long, deep sigh—'Oh, God!' said I. It may have been a prayer; it was not an imprecation.

Bella—sweet Bella was dead! It seemed as if with her half the world was dead—every bright face darkened—every sunshine blotted out—every flower withered—every hope extinguished!

I walked out into the air, and stood under the trees where we had played together with poor Tray—where Tray laid buried. But it was not Tray I thought of, as I stood there, with the cold wind playing through my hair, and my eyes filled with tears. How could she die? Why was she gone? Was it really true? Was Isabel indeed dead—in her coffin—buried? Then why should anybody live? What was there to live for, now that Bella was gone?

Ah, what a gap in the world is made by the death of those we love! It is no longer whole but a poor half world that swings uneasy on its own axis, and makes you dizzy with the clatter of its wreck.

The housekeeper told me all—little, as I found calmness to listen. She had been dead a month. Lilly was with her through it all; she died sweetly, without pain, without fear—what can angels fear? She had spoken often of Cousin Paul; she had left a little pacquet for him, but it was not there; she had given it into Lilly's keeping.

Her grave, the housekeeper told me, was only a little way off from her home—beside the grave of a brother who had died long years before. I went there that evening. The mound was high and fresh. The sods had not closed together, and the dry leaves caught in the grave. The next day I laid them all smooth—as we had once laid them on the grave of Tray—I clipped the long grass, and set a tuft of blue violets at the foot, and watered it all with—tears. The homestead, the trees, the field, the meadows—in the windy November, looked dismally. I could not like them again; I liked nothing but the little mound, that I had dressed over Bella's grave. There shes leeps now the sleep of death.

Poor Tiger is Dead!—The beautiful and very remarkable dog known to us, and such of our readers as have noted what we have written under the caption of "*The school mistress and her canine friend*," is dead! The owner who last week came to us to announce the fact, says he was evidently poisoned by some person, and after lingering in agony several weeks had just died. "Sooner," he added, with a starting tear, "sooner would I have lost the best cow or horse I own, than poor Tiger." We cried with him, and now we cry for him! Some of our readers, we find, were disposed to discredit the statement we made in our last account, that the dog actually shed tears when the name of his dead mistress was mentioned in his presence. Since writing that account, we have conversed with the two truthful neighbors of the family and each distinctly affirmed that at different times, they had witnessed the fact—that they sat conversing with the bereaved mother, and no sooner pronounced the daughter's name than the dog groaned piteously, and shed tears so freely that they visibly watered his cheeks and fell fast upon the floor. It was a new idea to us and we presume may be to most of our readers, that brutes ever shed tears. But in this instance, at least, we consider the fact proved; and, on enquiry, we have heard of two other like instances,—one of a cow whose calf was butchered before her eyes,—and the other of a horse weeping over a dead mate; both of which were related to us by living witnesses of known veracity.—[Green Mountain Freeman.

[From the Methodist Protestant.]

OLD MOSES.

Mr. B. was a merchant in Baltimore, and did a very heavy business, especially in grain. One morning, as he was passing over the vessels that lay at the wharf, with their various commodities for sale, he stepped upon the deck of one at the stern of which he saw a negro man sitting, whose dejected countenance gave sure indication of distress; and he accosted him with,

'Hey! my man, what is the matter with you this morning?'

The old negro lifted up his eyes, and looking at Mr. B., replied,

'Ah, massa, I'se in great trouble.'

'What about?'

'Kase I'se fotched up here to be sold.'

'What for? what have you been doing? have you been stealing? or did you run away? or what?'

'No, no, massa, none o'dat; it's bekase I didn't mind de orders.'

'What kind of orders?'

'Well, massa stranger, I tell you. Massa William werry strict man, and werry nice man too, and ebry body on de place got to mine him, and I break trew de rule, but I didn't tend to break de rule doe; I forgot meself, and got too high.'

'It is for getting drunk then, is it?'

'O no, sah, not dat nother.'

'You are the strangest negro that I have seen for a week. I can get no satisfaction from you. If you would not like to be pitched overboard you had better tell me what you did.'

'Please, massa, don't frow de poor flicted nigga in de wata.'

'Then tell me what you did to be sold for.'

'For prayin, sah.'

'For praying! That is a strange tale indeed. Will not your master permit you to pray?'

'Oh, yes, sah, he let me pray easy, but I hollers too loud.'

'And why do you halloo so in your prayer?'

'Kase de Spirit comes on me, and I gits so happy fore I knows it; den I gone; kant trol meself den; den I's knows nuthin about massa's rule; den I holler if old Sattin hissef come wid all de rules ob de 'quisition,'

'And do you suppose your master will really sell you for that?'

'Oh yes; no help for me now; all de men in de world couldn't help me now; kase when massa Willum say one ting he no do anoder.'

'What is your name?'

'Moses, sah.'

'What is your master's name?'

'Massa's name Col. William C—'

'Where does he live?'

'Down on the Easin Shoah.'

'Is he a good master; does he treat you well?'

'O yes, massa William good; no better massa in de world.'

'Stand up and let me look at you.' And Moses stood up and presented a robust frame, and as Mr. B. stripped up his sleeve his arm gave evidence of unusual muscular strength.

'Where is your master?'

'Yander he is, jis comin to de wharf.'

As Mr. B. started for the shore he heard Moses give a heavy sigh, followed by a deep groan. Moses was not at all pleased with the present phase of affairs. He was strongly impressed with the idea that B. was a trader and intended to buy him, and it was this that made him so unwilling to communicate to Mr. B. the desired information. Mr. B. reached the wharf just as Col. C. did. He introduced himself and said,

'I understand you wish to sell that negro man yonder on board the schooner.'

Col. C. replied that he did.

'What do you ask for him?'

'I expect to get $700.'

'How old is he?'

'About thirty.'

'Is he healthy?'

'Very; he never had any sickness in his life, except one or two spells of the ague.'

'Is he hearty?'

'Yes, sir; he will eat as much as any man ought, and it will do him as much good.'

'Is he a good hand?'

'Yes sir, he is the best hand on my place. He is steady, honest and industrious. He has been my foreman for the last ten years, and a more trusty negro I never knew.'

'Why do you wish to sell him.'

'Because he disobeyed my orders. As I said, he is my foreman, and that he might be available at any moment I might want him, I built his quarters within a hundred yards of my own house, and I have never rung the bell, at any time in the night or morning that his horn did not answer in five minutes after. But two years ago he got religion, and commenced what he calls family prayers—that is, prayers in his quarters every night and morning; and when he begun his prayer it was impossible to tell when he would stop, especially if (as he termed it) he got happy. Then he would sing, and pray, and halloo for an hour or more together, that you might hear him a mile off. And he would pray for me and my wife and my children, and the whole family connection to the third generation; and sometimes when we would have visitors, Moses's prayers would interrupt the conversation and destroy the enjoyment of the whole company. The women would cry, and the children would cry, and it would get me almost frantic; and even after I had retired, it would sometimes be almost daylight before I could go to sleep, for it appeared to me that I could hear Moses pray for three hours after he had finished. I bore it as long as I could, and then forbid his praying so loud any more, and Moses promised obedience, but he soon transgressed; and my rule is never to whip, but whenever a negro proves incorrigible I sell him. This keeps them in better subjection, and is less trouble than whipping. And I pardoned Moses twice for disobedience in praying so loud, but the third time I knew I must sell him, or every negro on the farm would soon be perfectly regardless of all my orders.'

'You spoke of Moses's quarters; I suppose from that he has a family.'

'Yes, he has a woman and three children, or *wife* I suppose he calls her now, for soon after he got religion, he asked me if they might be married, and I presume they were.'

'What will you take for her and the children?'

'If you want them for your own use I will take $700; but I shall not sell Moses or them to go out of the State.'

'I wish them all for my own use, and will give you the $1400.'

Mr. B. and Col. C. then went to B.'s store, drew up the writings, and closed the sale; after which they returned to the vessel, and Mr. B. approached the negro, who sat with his eyes fixed upon the deck, and seemingly wrapt in meditations of the most awful forebodings, and said,

'Well, Moses, I have bought you.'

Moses made a very low bow, and every muscle of his face worked with emotion as he replied,

'Is you massa? where is I gwine, massa? is I gwine to Gorgy?'

'No,' said Mr. B., 'I am a merchant in the city; yonder is my store, and I want you to attend on the store; and I have purchased your wife and children too, that you may not be separated.'

'Bress God for dat; and massa can I go to meetin sometimes?'

'Yes, Moses, you can go to meeting three times on Sabbath, and every night in the week, and you can pray as often as you choose, and as loud as you choose, and get as happy as you choose; and every time you pray, whether it be at home or in church, I want you to pray for me, my wife, and my children, and single-handed too; for if you are a good man your prayers will do us no harm; and we need them much; and if you wish you may pray for everybody of the name of B. in the State of Maryland. It will not injure them.'

While Mr. B. was dealing out these privileges to Moses, the negro's eyes danced in their sockets, and his full heart laughed outright for gladness, exposing two rows of as even, clean ivories as any African can boast; and his heart's response was, 'Bress God, bress God all de time, and bress you too massa; Moses never tinks bout he gwine to hab all dese commondationers; dis make me tink bout Joseph in the Egypt.' And after Moses had poured a few blessings on Col. C., and bidding him a warm adieu, and requesting him to give his love and farewell to his mistress, the children, and all the servants, he followed B. to the store, to enter upon the functions of his new office.

The return of the schooner brought to Moses his wife and children.

Early the next spring, as Mr. B. was standing one day in his store door, he saw a man leap upon the wharf from the deck of a vessel, and walk hurriedly towards the store. He soon recognized him as Col. C. They exchanged salutations, and to the Col's. inquiry after Moses, Mr. B. replied that he was up stairs measuring grain, and invited him to walk up and see him. Soon Mr. B.'s attention was arrested by a very confused noise above. He listened and heard an unusual shuffling of feet, some one sobbing violently, and some one talking very hurriedly; and when he reflected on Col. C.'s singular movements and the peculiar expression of his countenance, he became alarmed and determined to go up and see what was transpiring.

When he reached the head of the stairs he was startled by seeing Moses in the middle of the floor, down upon one knee, with his arms around the Col.'s waist, and talking most rapidly, while the Col. stood weeping audibly. So soon as the Col. could sufficiently control his feelings, he told Mr. B. that he had never been able to free himself from the influence of Moses's prayers, and that during the past year, he, and his wife, and all his children had been converted to God.

Moses responded, 'Bress God, Massa C., doe I way up hea, I never fergit you in my prayers; I allers put up de old massa side de new one. Bress God, dis make Moses tink bout Joseph in de Egypt agin.'

The Col. thne stated to Mr. B. that his object in coming to Baltimore was to buy Moses and his family back again. But Mr. B. assured him that that was out of the question, for he could not part with him; and he intended to manumit Moses and his wife at forty, and his children at thirty-five years of age.

Moses was not far off in reference to Joseph. For when Joseph was sold to Egypt, God overruled it to his good, and he obtained blessings that were far beyond his expectations; so with Moses. Joseph eventually proved the instrument in God's hand of saving the man's life who sold him.

Old Moses is still living and doing well.—He long since obtained his freedom, and now occupies a comfortable house of his own; and I suppose sings, and prays, and shouts to his heart's content.

The Indian Summer.

October succeeds, and now occurs a gala-show—the very carnival of the seasons. A stern, black frost comes some chilly night; and the morning sun looks upon a splendid pageant. The whole forest is in one blaze of glory. A thousand rainbows—a thousand sunsets seem to have melted upon them, until the splendid, scene appears the very garden of Aladdin, where the topaz, the sapphire, the amethyst and the ruby, vie with each other in their glittering colors. The maple is in a flush of scarlet; the oak is swathed in the imperial purple of the Cæsars; the birch flaunts out with its golden banner; the beech has the orange tint of the sky just over the spot where the sun sinks; the pine still lifts its changeless plume of green, meet emblem of fidelity in a faithless world; whilst a multitutde of tints are upon the plants and bushes, as if the leafy gems on the branches above had flashed their superb hues beneath them.

But now the fierce Autumn wind is let loose, and the air is darkened with the flying leaves, whirling here, and scattering there, until the paths of the forest are covered with their sear and withered heaps; and with a leaden eye and tearful cheeks, November steals along as if mourning over this decay of nature.

But amidst her gloom, like a sweet tone of love mid the harsh accents of wrath—like one hope that remains when all others have fled—or like the fortitude of woman when life has withered into a desert, and the boasted courage of man has departed—the beautiful Indian summer glides upon the scene. A purple haze is mingled with the azure of the sky—purple smoke glimmers over the earth—the sun is like the great moon in the heavens, and his light falls upon the earth in red and timid hue. The bark of the squirrel is heard as the ripe nuts of the forest click upon the dead leaves in dropping; the most distant sounds are borne to the ear; and the whole landscape is one soft and lovely picture, in which all the rich coloring and deep shadows and bright lights are shaded, toned down by that matchless artist, Nature, into a harmony of tempered and subdued beauty.

In the September of life we feel the change that steals gradually over our habits and feelings. The first gray shadow of advancing time creeps upon our path; the excitement and consequent reaction of our vigorous manhood are past together it may be with the wild gusts of passion and sorrow, and a clearer beauty falls upon our being. Still do our years press on, and we come to the October of our days, when the fruits of our early labors are gathered. Perchance then, when the energies of our existence are decaying, and we are approaching the grave, the goal of our ambition may be reached; suddenly our life may blaze out into the pomp and glory of wealth, fame, or power, but alas! there is a warning voice even then forever whispering in our ear 'beware!'

'All that's bright must fade!'

The most beautiful portion of a truly good man's life however is, when the leaves of his ambition and worldly hopes and aspirations have fallen; and a calm, mild, peaceful serenity spreads its Indian summer hush over his existence. His sun glows with a tempered radiance—a holy quiet broods around him—the soft light of good deeds sleeps upon his daily walk—and although the haze of old age mingles with his horizon and glimmers on his path, he is cheered with the consciousness of integrity and virtue, and he awaits the period when his life will glide like a calm river into the ocean of eternity.—[Alfred B. Street.

[From the Boston Weekly Museum.]

PAUL PERRYWINKLE'S LAST GLASS.

BY FALCONBRIDGE.

The 'force of circumstances' has led men into most desperate measures; the fatuity of some, under the influence of 'love,' has furnished endless foundations for the romancer; but the love of ardent spirits, the insane passion and mad infatuation for *Rum* has inveigled more bipeds into worse stupidity and utter-extravagant nonsense than all the other evils and follies in the catalogue of human existence.—With some men, the infatuation for *liquid perdition* assumes a very serious, yea, tragic aspect, while with others it takes such a broad, emphatically comic and ludicrous ground, that the pencil of the caricaturist and pen of the humorist find endless themes in depicting the gyrations, genuflections, 'flip-flaps,' &c., of a human critter under the force of *acqua ardiente puro!*

Such a subject as the latter comes under our notice, in the person of Paul Perrywinkle, of Pipkinville, State of Maine. Paul was what some people call *a bruiser*. Ergo, he did sigh—not after the flesh-pots of Egypt, but that abominable and atrocious fabrication of the American Distiller, dignified with the name of French Brandy. Like most worshipers at the accursed shrine of Bacchus, Paul wasn't fastidious as to what he *drank*, so it was alcohol, though he preferred the dyed-deep and most poisonous article, French Brandy. It was the fortune—good fortune of Paul, who, by the way, 'officiated' on a stage line, i. e., *druv* the horses from Pipkinville to another 'thriving village,' not far from a splendid Yankee town called Bangor—to live to see an act, by Legislature, that put down the damper on the entire flue of rum-sellers in the great Pine State of Maine. That such a thing could be *done* as stop grog-selling, *squash* the rum business in that or any other part of the Christian world, was the richest joke of the season, to Paul, and he enjoyed it up to the handle!—But, no less to his mortification than surprise, one morning, after driving a 'hull load' of the floating population into the aforesaid enterprising town of Bangor, and feeling, of all times of his eventful life, a leetle the darndest kind of thirsty, as he said, Paul was very solemnly informed by the *genius-loci* of the quarters he had long patronized—

'Nar-a drop in my house, sir!'

Paul looked, then looked again, at 'boniface,' and as he looked, his broad and perfectly good-humored countenance looked mighty humorous, his cunning grey eyes twinkled and his large and flexible mouth fairly ran over with humor.

'Ha! ha! Well, I'll be dogged if they musn't be a mighty peart set o' peeps down to Augusty, last session, to pass *that* kind of a law—stop folks from selling licker, ha! ha!' very heartily laughed Paul; somebody present ventured to remark, that the law was going to be a pretty tough job to get over, anyhow. Perrywinkle turned on t'other heel as he leaned on the roller of the *bar* that was, and eyed the speaker—

'A tough job? Why, you don't pretend for to say,' said Paul, 'that rum-sellin' can be stopped?'

'Yes, I do,' said the speaker.

'By them Augusty peeps of the Legislature?'

'Fact; no sort o' use doubting it, sir,' was the response.

'Well,' slowly and *drily* said Perrywinkle, 'I dunno; I've lived around here about forty years, I've seen a good many funny things and heard amazin' sight of nonsense in my time, but I never did expect to live to see any man so dogged green as for to believe that rum-selling could be put down by them peeps who go to Augusty to set in the Legislature for two dollars a day. It's impossible; *it can't be did!*' And this 'opinion,' Perrywinkle clinched by a rap with his fist upon Pipe's bar—*wung!*

'But rot them peeps who set in the Legislature down at Augusty, for to make laws for us as doesn't need 'em,' continued Paul. 'Pipes, hand out the R. G. I'm dry as a powder-horn; drove clean in from Pipkin this morning without a dram.'

'Nar-a drop in my house, sir?' again responded the ex-Publican.

'Sho, Pipes, how you talk; tell you I'm dry as a powder-horn.'

'Perrywinkle,' solemnly replied Pipes, 'I tell you it's against, the, law, to, sell, a, drop, of, licker, in Bangor, and rather than lose my licker, I sent it to Portland last night by express, and it's my opinion you won't find a drop in town.'

'Not a drop?'

'Not a drop!'

'Well, as I said afore, I've been around here forty years, and I've been up to Boston two or three times,' said Perrywinkle, 'and I reckon I've seen 'bout as many Elefints as any other man, but I guess you couldn't get me to swoller *that*, nohow! Set out the bottle, Major; dry as a powder-horn, I tell you.'

'Thar's the *bottle*,' returned Pipes, vulgarly called *Major*, with a sort of melancholy gaze at the piece of glass.

'Bottle?' says Perrywinkle, trying to look funny and force up a chuckle, 'why, there aint anything in it!'

'Nar-a drop!' calmly and solemnly responded Pipes.

'Do you really go to say,' said Perrywinkle, 'that you haint got a drop of licker in your bar, Major—that them Augusty peeps have shut *you* up?'

'Nar-a drop in my bar, sir,' answered Major Pipes, 'an', more an' that, not a drop in my house; them Augusty fellows have done the business clean, smack up, sir!'

'*Well*,' emphatically said Paul, 'as I said afore,' he continued, 'I've lived around here forty years'—

And thus soliloquizing and looking very much 'shocked,' he strode to the door and crossing the street, entered another 'grocery' where the *critter* was usually to be had in quantities to suit purchasers. But, lo! the proprietor of this shop was tearing down his bar and fitting up for the shoe trade!

Paul wheeled on his heels, right-about-face, in disgust.

'Well, I'll be dod rotted,' says he, 'if I don't believe some of these Bangor folks aint a getting skeert! Ha! ha! stop a feller's grog, that would be a pooty joke! Ha! ha! ha!—I'll bet I find a place where they aint skeert at Augusty peeps; make 'em quit sellin' licker. Ho! ho! ho! Ah, here's the place.' And down an alley-way pops Paul, in a titter at the idea of a man going without his bitters in Bangor. Now, this temple of Bacchus was always kept open 'upon the sly,' and hence the patrons were always expected to resort to a sort of deaf-and-dumb alphabet and hocus-pocus formula to be understood.

'Mornin',' says Paul, as he stepped in and closed the door, and faced the varnished and sleek-looking proprietor of the *ranche*; 'Captain John, how is things?'

'Oh, workin', workin'!' was the response.

'Hot mornin',' continued Paul, wiping his bronzed forehead and looking as he felt, hot and thirsty as a smelting furnace. 'Phew-w 'tis hot; guess, Captain John, I'll take a *smell* of your sweet majorum, my old boy!!'

'Umph!' quietly responded Captain John.

'A little live oak, Captain John,' continued Paul fumbling around his 'fobs' for the 'equivalent.'

'Live oak?' asks the Captain.

'Y-e-e-s, you understand?' returns Paul, going through various wipes of his mouth and twirls of his fingers.

'Oh! you a'—

'That's the idea,' says Paul, cutting short the Captain.

'But you know'—

'Oh! sho, I understand'—

'The-a'—

'Exactly, Captain John.'

'Thing has a'—

'Ha! Yes, yes!'

'Run John into the ground, Mr. Perrywinkle!'

'You don't pretend to say'—

'Yes, I do!'

'That'—

'Exactly.'

'I can't'—

'No, *sir!* Not a drop in my house—sent it all to Portland, by express, yesterday—could not take any further responsibility, sir.'

Paul Perrywinkle was staggered, confounded astonished. After living around for forty years indulging in his *bitters* as regular as clock-work, to be wound up, his pendulum stopped smack on the nail, was a knocker he could'nt get over, no way. Now, under ordinary circumstances, if he had been where the liquor wasn't handy, or temporarily *out*, Paul might have got along for a spell, but now, his researches had made him dry, nervous and mad, and he determined to have his *bitters* or burst. Meeting a friend in the street, he was told the article was certainly *taboed*, none sold at any place, except the druggists, and then and there only in cases of sickness. The friend said, people *would* get sick, and *did* get sick, and went to the druggist's and got *medicine*.

'Well,' says Paul, 'dod-rot me if I aint sick, sick enough, and I'll have a horn, too; what do they ask for; some *dodge*, I suppose?'

'Oh! yes,' says the friend, 'for gin, you ask for stomach-bitters; for brandy, you ask for a dose of paregoric, and so on.'

* * * * * * *

'I'll take a good strong dose of your paregoric, if you please,' said Paul, addressing the clerk of the first 'shotacary-pop' he came to.

The clerk eyed Paul, then asked if he wanted it for himself.

'Yes—drink right down—in dreadful pain.'

Paul's mouth *watered* and his eyes brightened as he saw the murky-red liquor gurgling from the mouth of the tincture-bottle into the graduating glass.

'Call that a *dose?*' says Paul, holding the taper glass between his fingers.

Clerk said—'Yes, find it strong, sir, too.'

Down it went—it was strong. Paul's throat, used as it was to scathing elixirs, couldn't go the pure paregoric, real essence of alcohol and various bitter compounds, laudanum, &c.; he gasped, laid down a ninepence; 'all right,' said the clerk. Paul looked at him in horror, rushed out, grasping his stomach as if he feared it would leave him, and mounting his box, he drove back to Pipkinville. Hasn't drank a 'drop' since—shuns a drug-store with the same horror a dog avoids a pump, suffering from an attack of hydrophobia—and was proposed as a *patriarch* in one of the leading orders of Temperance in Pipkin, last meeting-night.

Paul Perrywinkle's first address will be dedicated to the 'peeps down to Augusty,' whom he now considers the greatest body politic, moral and religious, on the face of creation!

Another State.—It appears from the Addison (Mich.) Expositor, of the 26th ult., that the people of the "Upper Peninsula" of that State are demanding a separate government. The copper and mineral regions are located in N. Michigan, the section referred to.

YOUTH'S CORNER.

THE FARMER'S BOY.

I should like to guide a plow;
Cut a furrow clean and straight;
Run in haste and bring the cow;
Eat my luncheon on a gate;
Drive the team down the green lane,
Happy as I trudge along;
Shout the crows from off the grain;
Whistle back the blackbird's song.
Would I mind the frost or snow?
Not a bit, if warmly clad;
Would I saunter as I go,
Like an idle, loitering lad?
No; I'd rise with early morn,
Busy on throughout the day;
Idle hands but pluck a thorn—
Honest work's as good as play.
When I lay me down at night,
Oh, how soundly shall I sleep!
Whether it is dark or light,
Safely me my God will keep;—
Keep me if I seek his love,
Rest upon his promised aid.
While I trust in One above,
If I rest or if I rove,
What shall make my heart afraid!

Youth's Friend.

THE DYING CHILD.

Emma Ray was twelve years old when she died. Dear child, how sweetly she fell asleep! So calmly, so pleasantly did she sink to repose, like a summer's sunset! Folded her thin and wasted hands over the young heart, so early stricken; opened her eyes, that beamed with celestial hope, and looked round upon her friends with *so* sweet a smile: faintly murmured, 'Jesus,' and then—she slept.

It was just at evening, one day about the middle of June, when a little boy, perhaps 8 years old, came to the door and said, 'Mother wishes you would please to come to our house.'

'Who is your mother?' I asked.

'Mrs. Ray,' was the reply.

'What does your mother want?'

'Sister Emma is sick; is very sick, and wishes you would come and see her,' and the tears forced themselves down his cheeks, in spite of his evident attempt to keep them back.

He mentioned the street where they lived, and I said, 'Well, I will come round there this evening, and see your mother and Emma.' The boy turned slowly away a step or two, then stopped, looked up in my face, and said, while his lip quivered and the tears started afresh, 'I wish you could go now.' 'I will go now,' I replied. In a moment I was ready, and, taking the little fellow's hand, hastened along with him.

We were soon at the door, and entered the kitchen. There was no one present. The little boy handed me a chair, and then went into the next room. I looked around; it was evidently the abode of poverty, and, no doubt, of sorrow. The dilapidated house, the old, worn and shattered furniture, seemed to wear a forced and almost painful appearance of neatness, like a smile that hides heart-eating grief.

In the next room was Emma, the sick child; and there, too, I supposed, was her mother, watching over her; and I heard also the voice of a man. It might be her father, or it might be her physician, or perhaps some friend come to see her.

But a moment after, all doubt was dissipated, as the voice rose louder and harsher: 'She shall, too; so get up, now. What's the use of lying there all day, when she's well enough to be up!' The sound of the mother's voice could be heard in expostulation; and I wondered if Mr. Ray was a drunkard.

'Get up this minute,' growled out the savage father; 'I'll see if you wŏn't mind.' I stepped to the door and opened it. The mother held a bowl of drink for the sick child in one hand; with the other she attempted to restrain the father from any act of violence to his child.

'Don't, John,' she said; 'you know Emma is sick, and isn't able to get up. Don't act so.' He pushed her roughly away, spilling the drink from the bowl, and, without perceiving me, caught the child's hand to enforce his brutal authority.

Stepping forward, I laid my hand upon his shoulder rather suddenly. He turned, gazed at me with a half-stupid stare, and muttered, 'He'd see if his children couldn't be made to mind—have'em lay abed all day'—and in a few minutes the intoxicated man left the room.

Little Emma hid her face in the pillow, and sobbed with shame and grief.

I sat down by her side, took her hand, and spoke kindly to her; the mother wiped a few tears from her own cheek, seated herself, and drew her little boy to her lap. We talked of sickness, and of the Saviour, of living and of dying, of the weary pilgrimage of earth, and of the blessed rest of heaven.

Emma was a Christian. From her mother's instructions, and the kind and faithful labors of her Sabbath-school teacher, she had learned of the Saviour, and had been able to believe in him and love him. Poor child!—happy child, rather. She soon was to go home; soon to see Him, whom, not having seen, she had loved. With a frail constitution, she had never enjoyed the health and buoyancy that give joy to childhood. Could she have been tenderly cared for, nursed and favored, she might have lived, blessed and a blessing. But want and exposure had nourished disease, and aggravated every premonition of her early decline. Oh, how like a canker it had eaten into her mother's heart, as day by day and month by month she had watched her tender lamb, chilled and shivering beneath the storms of life, from which she had no power to shelter or protect her, and knew that she was wasting away and sinking into the grave. And the father—what shall we say of the father? God forgive him!

No matter; it was all right. Emma said it was. She would be with the angels soon; and she knew it wouldn't be long before her poor mother would come too. 'And her father—oh, if she could only think that he would come also! That was the only thorn in her dying pillow. She scarcely thought of death. Of earth she thought, and did not grieve that she was to leave the sorrows she had tasted so bitterly. Of heaven she thought, where the rivers of life gently flow, and the good Shepherd leads his flock; that was her home, and she hasted to it.

Three evenings after, I called again. It was just at sunset. Emma was about to take her departure. Her mother had raised her up a little. She smiled as if some good news had been told her, or as one might who, in the glee of childhood, was going out with playmates for a run in the green fields, or to gather flowers in the woods.

How she talked of heaven, and the angels, and of the Saviour, *her* Saviour! wondered if they would know her when she got there, and if she should see her little brother that died last spring, and that she had mourned for so much! how sweet the music of golden harps would be, and how beautiful the green fields, and the bright flowers, and the crystal waters!

'And oh, mother, you must soon come. You will, won't you? I shall want to have you with me so much!' said the child, in the transport of her joy. Her mother covered her face and answered only with tears. 'And father,' she added, as a cloud passed for a moment over the sunlight of her vision;—'think poor father will come, too? I want him to come; and, little Willie, you must be a good boy, and you will come some day; and we'll all be there.' She failed.

Presently her father, who had been absent all day, opened the outside door and stumbled into the kitchen. Emma heard him and wished him to come in. Mrs. Ray stepped to the door and called in her husband. He came with an unsteady step and a dreamy, vacant look, that told of the excesses of the day.

'Father,' said Emma, 'come here and sit down by me; I want to talk with you a little before I go.' He took the hand she held out to him; he saw the change, and the truth flashed upon his mind. His child was dying. It entered his soul like a sword. In a moment he was a sober man, and it seemed as if some fearful storm of agony overwhelmed him.

'Father,' she said, 'I always loved you, and I've tried to be a good girl, and mind you.—Haven't I minded you, father?'

'Yes, you have,' he fairly sobbed.

'And when I haven't been a good girl, I am sorry for it, and want you to forgive me. And now I am going to be with the Saviour. I shall see Henry; he is there; and mother is coming before long; and little Willie, he will come, too, some time; and, father, won't you come, too? Won't you? I want you to, father.'

He laid his head on her pillow, and wept like a child.

'But you must leave off drinking, father, and swearing, or else you never can come; and you must be kind to mother, and go to meeting and hear the gospel preached. Won't you, father? Won't you do all this and get ready to come too? Say, father; promise me; I won't ask you anything else; say, quick.' Her strength failed.

'Yes, Emma; yes, I will promise you. If God will help me, I will try to come too.'

'Thank you; thank God,' she answered.—'Now let me kiss you, father, and mother, and Willie; there, good bye! Father *will* come, and we'll all be there,' she faintly murmured, as she turned away her head, tired, exhausted, folded her hands upon her bosom, shut her eyes, and gently went to sleep. It was some minutes before they would disturb her, but let her rest. Then her mother went softly to her, and whispered, 'Emma.' She answered not. Emma was *sleeping, so* sweetly—

——Blessed sleep;
From which none ever wakes to weep.

Mr. Ray kept the promise made to God and his dying child. And should you stroll along the south-east declivity of the cemetery of P., where the Spring sunshine falls so pleasantly, and the early violets bloom so lovely, and mark a plain memorial, inscribed, '*To Emma Ray, aged 12 years. In heaven*'---believe that for once, at least, tombstones may tell the truth; for Emma Ray is in heaven.---[Watchman and Reflector.

The Dog that Returned Good for Evil.

When the uncle of Charles and Edward once came to visit their parents, he brought the boys a present of a Newfoundland puppy. The animal was then no larger than a cat, but in a few months grew to be a fine, large dog. He had long, shaggy hair, which his young masters used to say was 'black as ink,' till their father reminded them that ink was of various colors, and might be red or blue as well as black. After that, they called him 'jetty black.' Their uncle had named the dog, Pontiff.

Newfoundland dogs are commonly very sagacious, and tractable, and the boys were pleased to find that this one could be easily taught almost anything. If there was time you should hear about the many curious tricks the creature had learned. But I must tell you how one day he saved the boys from drowning.

Charles, though he was in most respects a good boy, and though he dearly loved his playfellow the dog, was very apt, when anything went amiss, to get angry, and when he was angry at one thing, he was angry at everything. If ever he wished to go away with other boys, and his father forbade him to do so, Charles would look sullen for an hour; then if during the time, the dog came up, wagging its bushy tail, and affectionately looking into his little master's face, as much as to ask, 'What is the matter?' the boy would deal him a smart blow, and cry sharply, 'Get out, Pont.'

Well, one day the boys were fishing at the river, and the dog was as usual with them.—Charles and Edward were standing on a couple of logs that lay side by side, one end on the land and the other end in the water.—It happened that Edward caught more fish than his brother; this vexed Charles more and more. For, you may be sure, if a boy gets into the habit of letting his temper rise whenever things do not go exactly to suit him, he will very often find something to be displeased with.

Presently, Edward threw out a fine, large fish, and Charles, instead of being pleased with his brother's good luck, exclaimed, angrily—'There, I should have caught that fellow myself, only Pont came and scared him away,' and with that, he gave the dog a kick and a push that sent him splashing into the deep water. In the effort, Charles lost his foothold, and fell in also.

Edward, wishing to assist his brother, sprang over to the log on which he had been standing, but it being slippery, and he being much frightened, his feet but touched it, when he, too, fell into the water and sank out of sight. The dog, which was swimming for the shore, when he heard master Edward call, turned and made towards him as fast as he could. Charles, whose head was above water, saw it, and tho't,

'Pontiff will save my brother, but he will never try to save such a naughty boy as I.—Oh, how sorry I am that ever I treated him unkindly,' and then he went down into the water and forgot everything.

When, a few minutes after, he came to himself and opened his eyes, he was lying upon the river's bank, his brother Edward was standing by his side, and Pontiff was crouching on the other side, licking his hands. The dog had brought both boys safely to the shore.

After this, Charles never allowed trifles to make him angry, and always used the dog and all other dumb creatures with gentleness. But he felt sorry, and ashamed of himself, when he remembered his former conduct, and how differently Pontiff had acted towards *him*, from what he had acted towards Pontiff.

Tartar on the Teeth. M. La Baume, says the Medical Times, ascertained that vinegar and a brush will, in a few days, remove the tartar; thus obviating the necessity for filing or scraping them, which so often injures the enamel. He recommends the use of powdered charcoal and tincture of rhatalfy afterwards, which effectually in his opinion, prevents its formation.

The Dollar Mark. The Commonwealth has set agoing again the story that the dollar mark "$" is an abridgement of the letters "U. S." meaning United States. The mark was used long before the United States of America were invented. It is probably the sign of a piece of 8 "reals,"—that is to say "ninepencenes"—and the crosses through it are to show that the figure 8 is not to be counted as a part of the sum. The "pieces of eight" recollected by all readers of Robinson Crusoe were Spanish dollars, and the mark now used for the dollar means that that mark means eight reals.—[Daily Adv.

The Eastern Mail.

WATERVILLE....OCT. 2, 1851.

AGENTS FOR THE MAIL.

☞ E. B. Simonton, General Newspaper Collecting Agent, is authorized to collect our bills. Office in Augusta, over the store of Messrs. Caldwell & Co., with A. R. Nichols; residence at Brown's Corner.

A. B. Longfellow, of Palermo, is Agent for the Eastern Mail, and is authorized to procure subscribers and collect money for us.

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S. M. Pettengill & Co., Newspaper Agents, No. 10 State St., Boston, are Agents for the Eastern Mail, and are authorized to receive Advertisements and Subscriptions at the same rates as required at this office. Their receipts are regarded as payments.

The Fair—and the Fare.

The Trustees have made arrangements with the Railroad to carry passeegers to and from the Show and Fair, to be holden on Tuesday and Wednesday next, at half price.

The prospects of the exhibition indicate a festival of more than ordinary interest. Good horses, cattle and sheep become more and more numerous, as the stimulation of these annual exhibitions spreads itself among the farmers. At the Hall we predict a great degree of excellence over any previous year. Particular efforts will be made towards a display of household manufacture, either for premium and gratuity, or for mere exhibition. Good pictures, of all kinds, whether original or not, are specially solicited for the ornamental department. Great care will be taken for the protection of all articles presented. There is to be an address at the close of the Fair on Wednesday.

Pic-Nic Party.

Our village was favored yesterday with a brief but very agreeable visit from a large party of Sabbath School scholars and teachers, accompanied by their parents, from Wayne.—They were met at the Depot by the Sabbath Schools of this village, and conducted to the Town Hall, where refreshments were liberally distributed by the visiting party. The procession, as it passed to the Hall, numbered from four to five hundred; and if it did not vie in splendor it did so at least in interest and beauty, with the late procession of dignitaries in Boston. It was a matter of general regret that the departure of the cars compelled them to make so short a stop; though they have most liberal thanks for their kind visit, with cordial invitations to come and see us again.

Town Meeting this Afternoon.

We cannot doubt that there will be a general rally of the freemen to the polls this afternoon. The new liquor law marks an era in public morals, and the friends and enemies of rum should alike be prepared to take their ground and stand firm.

On Saturday next a similar meeting is to be holden in Vassalboro'. "Strong drink is raging," and those who propose to "rage" with it, should observe closely where the lines are drawn, and on which side they take their position.

Take Care Boys!

How long it takes you, boys, to learn that horses kick and bite! God has provided almost all the domestic animals with some powerful means of protecting themselves from the abuses to which he knew they would be exposed. It seems strange that so noble and beautiful and kind an animal as the horse should ever be abused, and especially by the very beings for whose use and comfort he seems to have been designed. When we see how redily he takes us upon his back, or stands to be harnessed to the carriage, ready to go till he drops down with fatigue, for our mere amusement often, we can hardly think anybody would have a heart to misuse him. How proud and merry and free, he is when a colt!—and what pride you boys take in imitating his sports and his activity! You would take offence at being called a pig or a calf, or even a puppy—but you are proud to be compared to the colt. There is no animal you love better than a beautiful colt, and who could suppose that when he becomes old, stiff and lame, from hard service for his master, you would take delight in teazing and vexing him. Who would expect to see you plaguing him with sticks and stones, as he stands hitched to a post, tired and covered with sweat and flies? Just imagine yourself in his place, with every bad boy that passes, pointing his finger in your face, or punching you with sticks. You would kick oftener than the horse does! And who would blame you?

Many sad accidents occur on this account. The horse has not the faculty of reasoning as you can, and he often kicks the wrong boy.—He is teazed by bad boys till he thinks all boys are alike; and he lets fly his heels when he ought not to, just as you boys, from a dislike of one cross dog, get into a habit of throwing stones at the kindest and best dogs in the street. A few weeks ago a boy was badly bitten in the hand by a horse that stood hitched in our street. A week ago, a little girl in Clinton, not old enough to know better, had her skull broken in by the kick of a horse.—She was plaguing him with a stick—probably having seen boys indulge in the same naughty amusement. A few days ago a little boy in our village—and a very good boy too—had his teeth broken in and his face badly hurt by the kick of a horse. Perhaps he was not vexing the horse; but other boys had done so, till the horse had learned to kick a good boy as soon as a bad one.

You ought to like the horse too well to take pleasure in tormenting him; and when you see him throwing back his ears as though he thought you one of the bad boys, you should pass him carefully and quietly, so as to learn him better manners. Good manners are more easily taught to horses, than to *some* of our village boys. But for the sake of your own safety, if for no better reason, we advise you to be more careful to keep out of the reach of such horses as have been taught bad habits by bad bays.

For the Eastern Mail.

Mr. Editor:—I see by an article copied into the Mail from the Hallowell Gazette, that among some liquors seized by the authorities of Hallowell was one lot marked "A. Rogers, Winslow," and that A Rogers brought a certificate signed by the selectmen of Winslow, that he was the agent of that town to sell liquors for medicinal and mechanical purposes, and therefore his liquors were released.

Now there has been much enquiry among us who Mr. "A. Rogers" is. Is he any relation to Greer and Donnaldson? We know no such man in this town, and moreover, no person has been appointed Agent to sell liquors in this town! We fear our Hallowell friends have been humbugged, unless the name of the town has been mistaken. How is that, Mr. Gazette? Was that barrel marked "Winslow?" If there has been any hocus pocus played let us know it, and have it ferreted out.

Winslow.

Another Rum Seizure—not quite.

A search warrant was issued on Thursday last, for the seizure of a quantity of liquor at the Depot, in this place. Constable Keith, with necessary assistance proceeded to make the search early in the morning, previous to the departure of the freight train. Contrary to his expectations, the liquors had not been removed from the car in which they came, and while he was engaged in searching the Depot, the object of his visit being suspected, the car containing the liquor, previously unfastened, was locked by order of the Depot Master. He proceeded to obtain the necessary tools for forcing an entrance, but before he could do so, the car was run upon the track of the out-going train, to which it was hastily hitched and taken off towards Portland. How far it was deemed necessary to carry it in order to place it beyond the reach of law, and in the end secure it as a blessing to the rum drinker, we know not. The car, devoid of its intoxicating contraband freight, was brought in by the returning passenger train. The liquor was probably left at the N. Belgrade Depot, and there taken by the owner. Being labelled "Camphene" it is probably by this time giving light in Solon.

Without some resort, it seems more than probable that in a short time liquor will have to take its chance, like other contraband articles, against seizure by due process of the laws of the State—receiving little or no protection from those who are in no way bound to resist or evade such laws.

Fred. Wingate's Escape.

The following from the Thomaston (Me.) Miscellany, gives a more minute account than we have before published, of the escape of this adroit burglar, who was sentenced (a year or two since) to eight years' imprisonment, for robbing the Augusta Bank.

On Friday morning (19th) one of the prison convicts, named Wingate, made his escape from the State Prison. It appears that two prisoners, Wingate and C. Libby, had previously concerted a plan for effecting their escape. For this purpose they provided themselves with a sledge, and Wingate had also furnished himself with a knife about 10 inches in length. Thus prepared, they entered the prison from the yard about 9 o'clock, A. M., this was soon after the prisoners had been let out of their cells, and while two of the waiters were engaged in sweeping the prison. As soon as they entered, they made the door fast, and seized the first waiter, (Wingate threatening to put his knife through him,) overpowered him, thrust him into a cell and fastened him in by moving the slide. They then commenced operations upon the iron grating of one of the windows with the sledge; the second waiter here interfered, seized Wingate, and in the scuffle threw him down, when Libby struck him on the head, either with the sledge or a heavy piece of wood, prostrating, and completely stunning him, and then thrust him, in a senseless condition, into a cell and fastened him in. Having thus overpowered and secured the only two persons in their way, they resumed operations with their sledge. In the meantime, Mr. Swett, who was in the quarry, hearing the noise in the prison, hastened to see what was the matter, and on finding the door fast, ran to the guard room, which he entered just as the guard who was sweeping it, had opened the door. He requested the guard to open the iron door in the passage that leads from the guard room to the prison. While this was doing, Wingate who seems to have instantly discovered what was going on, unfastened the prison door, came into the yard, and seeing the inner door to the guard room open, rushed up the steps, through the guard room, and opening the outer, door, either with a key or some piece of iron, prepared for the purpose, was off! The fastenings to the outer door were manufactured at the prison, and it is probable that Wingate, who worked in the smith's shop, knew how they were constructed.

Wingate is one of the most arch, ingenious, cunning villians, possessed of great coolness and address, and capable of anything. Every exertion has been made to retake him, but thus far without success.

Catharine Hayes.—The first concert, given by Catharine Hayes in this country, took place at Tripler Hall, New York, on Tuesday evening. The house was filled to its utmost capacity, and the enthusiasm excessive. The Tribune says of her appearance:

Catharine Hayes is personally prepossessing and lady-like, without being strikingly handsome, or possessing that commanding and magnetizing *presence*, which is so remarkable in her Swedish sister of Song, Jenny Lind. Her features are noble, her complexion light, her hair (as far as we could judge by uncertain gas-light) a fair auburn, and the expression of her face exceedingly delicate and feminine. Her manner was thoroughly self-possessed, and she went through with the embarrassing and exciting scene of her reception with much grace and easy dignity.

Of Herr Mengis and Augustus Braham, the musical assistants of Miss Hayes, all accounts speak highly.

A correspondent at New York, who is in ecstacies with her singing writes as follows:—

She sung, in the first instance, 'Ah mon fils,' from Mayerbeer's *Prophete*, and at once stamped herself, as in many respects the greatest singer who has ever been on this side of the Atlantic. Her voice is a fine, full and round *soprano*, quite as clear in its upper tones as her rival's, and singularly sweet in the middle and lower portions, which are as clear and powerful as any voice which I have ever heard and indeed unequalled save by the voice of poor Milibran. The delicious song from Mayerbeer was, however, quite forgotten when she sang 'The Harp that rang through Tara's Halls,' and even this faded beneath the thunders that rang through the house when she ended 'Kathleen Mavourneen.' In both these she was loudly *encored*, as she bowed at the last, an unknown hand flung on the stage a laurel wreath. This was immediately raised by Mr. Lavenu, the conductor, who placed it on her head. She modestly removed it, and the plaudits of the people were tremendous. The triumph of the evening, however, was 'Ah non guinge,' which she sang very certainly, better than I have ever before heard it sung and stamped herself on the minds of the audience as a great singer.

[For the Eastern Mail.]

Boston Railroad Jubilee.

Mr. Editor: A good report is never "behind the times," but I make no profession that way. I presume an apology will be deemed unnecessary, nearly all your readers are familiar with the proceedings of the "Great three days Jubilee" that came off in good old Boston. Yet one frequently picks up some items in their own circle that may interest, and which are not always published in the papers of the day. Owing to the *tremenduous* train on the Maine Railroad, I was unable to reach the city until the afternoon of the first days jubilee. On arriving I ascertained that there was to be a review of the troops on the Common, and forthwith was there. What a magnificent spectacle burst upon my sight as I entered Beacon street mall! There were no less than thirty-five of the military corps in the State, all highly disciplined, and moving with precision and exactness. Most of the corps, I noticed had the bearskin cap. This feature added much to their regularity, and imposing appearance. As they passed me while marching in review, I easily recognized my favorite the "Tigers," and a general murmur of admiration was elicited as their solid platoons wheeled by in turn. They are acknowledged as the "crack corps," and deserve by their exertions and gentlemanly conduct, the rank they now hold in the affections of military men. "Death or an honorable life" is their motto: I trust it will be long ere the first occurs, and till that time there is no doubt of the latter. Immediately after the review, the President accompanied by Gov. Boutwell left the parade ground for his quarters, preceded by the proper escort. "What a fine looking man the President is," was the universal exclamation as he rode by, mounted on a splendid black charger that he managed with so much skill as to call forth the praise of all. To give some of your readers an idea of the general expression of his face let them step into the store of neighbor Coffin, buy one of his capital stoves, pay him for it, then, as he hands you the receipted bill, just peep into his honest phiz, and you will see the same smiling, benevolent look that adorns our honored President; the resemblance is striking. (Thank you Capt., will take it in stoves.) A grand dinner at the Revere, given by the city authorities to their guests, closed the jubilee festival of the first day.

For my own part, I attended and partook of a glorious Collation at Amory Hall, got up in recherche style for the "Tigers" and their intended guests, the Worcester City Guards.—Unfortunately the guards were obliged to return home without partaking of the hospitalities tendered them by their gallant "Brothers in arms:" however, they left a squad behind them that certainly could not belong to the "awkwards." Sergeant ———, of the Guards, was a perfect walking library of the poets, and the gems that emanated from his lips, profuse and sparkling, captivated me much more than the clinking of glasses or sparkle of schreider.—The Worcester City Guards is one of the finest corps in the "Old Bay State," and is composed of the elite of that fair city. Thursday morning I found *myself* and Sir Allan McNab, with about seven hundred and ninety-eight others, principally Canadians, crowded on board the pretty little steamer Mayflower, all bound for the "Harbour Excursion." About noon our steamer shot out from the pier like an arrow, made a short tour of observation toward the Navy Yard, then quietly fell into line with the other craft engaged for the occasion. As soon as the President arrived on board the splendid steamship S. S. Lewis, the signal was given, and our nautical procession moved on, escorted by the Revenue Cutters Morris and Hamilton, in the tow of the steamer John Taylor. As we swept down the barbour, that seemed alive with craft from a jolly boat to an ark, I thought I had never before witnessed so splendid and imposing a pageant. The roaring of cannon, cheers of the multitude that swarmed the shipping in every direction, the martial music, the decorations, and more than all the pleased and gratified look of all around, convinced me that this was a day to be remembered, an occasion of no ordinary importance. It was worthy of Boston—worthy of America. The number of guests on board the several steamers, as near as can be estimated, was as follows—

S. S. Lewis	200	Benj. Franklin	500
St. Lawrence	800	Mayflower	800
Naushon	500	John Taylor	200
Morris	150	Hamilton	150

Everything was put on board each vessel to gratify the wants of the 'inner man,' but by some unaccountable mistake we of the Mayflower did not get at the good things until on our return. Consequently, there being no time to lose, a desperate onslaught was made; but a crushing crowd warned some modest ones, (myself, for instance,) to pay some regard to the *under*-standing, as well as to our bodily wants; thereby we were prevented from gratifying the sharp appetite that our salt water excursion had provoked.

At 3 o'clock we landed safely at the pier, after one of the most delightful excursions in which it was ever my lot to participate. And to judge from the pleased look of the Canadian guests, with unqualified assertions to the same point, they were no less gratified than we.

This day the first train of cars passed over the 'Grand Junction Railroad.' This road connects with most of the railways that enter the city, and was opened with appropriate ceremonies. In the evening there was another grand dinner at the Tremont, given by the City Authorities to the British Officers. The Masonic Levee was a superb affair. There was a Grand Military Ball at Union Hall. But I should have mentioned the President's Levee, at the Revere, in the afternoon, rendered more interesting by the presentation of Lord Elgin to the President. They seemed to enjoy conversation quite as well as did Watty and myself—and that was well enough. At East Boston there was a display of fireworks, tar-barrels, &c. in honor of the completion of the Grand Junction Railroad.

So ends the second day.

Yours truly, Chib Dude.

Officers of Waterville Division No 58, S. of T., for the current quarter.

Theodore Ashley, W. P.
Wm. C. Bridge, W. A.
James P. Hill, R. S.
Jefferson Soule, A. R. S.
Emery Mellen, F. S.
Timothy McIntire, T.
Asa Pollard, C.
Arba P. Davis, A. C.
Martin Nudd, I. S.
Amos Southard, O. S.

Information Wanted—In regard to the celebrated "Bath Lottery." When is it to be drawn? where are the agents who were so strenuous in selling the tickets? Walk up, gentlemen, and refund if you don't draw. Cannot these agents be proceeded against for vending lottery tickets? It looks like a swindle. Walk up gentlemen and "toe the mark" or you will hear more from A Sufferer.

Contradiction.—The Clarion of yesterday says—"At the muster in Athens, on Wednesday last, we understand there were some four or five hundred men drunk, which produced any amount of black eyes and bloody noses." Now this may be true, but we have conversed with an intelligent gentleman who was there during the day, who saw as many as half a dozen men who appeared to be perfectly sober! Whether they continued so till bed-time he does not state.

Stoves.—Look at the advertisement of J. Alden, in another column—and then go and look at his beautiful assortment of stoves, just opened near the depot. He is fully posted up in the style and price of his stoves, having some of the best patterns in use.

Geography.—Our neighbors of the West village will find a good opportunity for improving in this study, in the course of lessons commenced there by Mr. Peabody. He has been highly successful in improving his classes at the Academies here. He may be confidently commended to their patronage; and we feel quite sure that those who secure his instruction will make good progress.

Elopement.

On Friday night of last week, a man by the name of John Dealy, of Winthrop, eloped with Miss Emily Huntoon, adopted daughter of Thomas Kimball, of this town. Dealy has worked with Mr. Kimball during the past summer, at the carriage painting business. A clandestine communication was kept up between the young couple, unknown to the friends of the young lady, who had no suspicion of anything wrong on her part. Friday evening Dealy obtained a horse and wagon of A. D. Niles, saying he wanted to go out home. After the family of Mr. Kimball had retired for the night, Miss H. left the house and was joined by Dealy, who immediately started for Monmouth, where the horse was left: the couple taking the cars at that place for parts unknown. The young lady was not missed by the family till Saturday morning: too late to prevent the sad affair. Dealy is represented as a worthless, dissipated fellow, without money, credit or respectability; and that he should succeed by his infernal arts in leading astray a young girl who has heretofore borne an unblemished reputation, is enough to call down the indignation of the entire community. The habit too frequently prevalent of placing confidence in strangers, deserves a severe rebuke. Young ladies cannot be too cautious in whom they place confidence; and every whiskerando should not be trusted on short acquaintance. We know not by what means the above elopement was bro't about; but it is evident that the young lady was greatly deceived, or she would not have committed her happiness to the keeping of such a worthless fellow as Dealy is represented to be. For the young lady and her friends we feel, in common with all, the deepest commiseration; and we hope the path of the deluded one may not be so dark in the future as present circumstances indicate. Let parents take warning by this unfortunate circumstance, and not cease from their efforts to instil into the minds of their daughters, the principles of virtue and filial obligation; and let young ladies beware of the hellish arts of those who would lead them astray.—[Hall. Gazette.

We learn that Monmouth Academy was destroyed by fire on Sunday morning last.—The work, it was supposed, of an incendiary. This is the fourth or fifth Academy in this State and vicinity, that has been burned by these Vandals, since the year came in.

Fire and Loss of Life.—On Saturday night a small dwelling house on Hancock st. occupied by John Casey and John O'Herrin, was mostly consumed by fire and the daughter of Mrs Casey, Joanna Joy, about 14 years of age was burnt to death.

It appears that Casey and his wife and daughter had been out to a frolic until a late hour when Casey returned home and was soon followed by his wife and daughter. Casey retired to bed and awoke from the heat of the fire, and finding that his wife was not at home he supposed that she and his daughter had returned to the frolic. He jumped from the window in order to save his bed, but the moment he opened it, the flames burst out burning his hands and face badly, in his escape, while it wrapped the bed of the child in flames.

FACT, FUN AND FANCY.

An unfortunate fellow went to a miser and asked for a garment, saying that his object was to have something to remember him by. 'My friend,' said the miser, 'as the end is to remember me, I shall give thee nothing; for I am sure thou wilt remember a refusal longer than a gift.'

An exchange says, 'in defference to certain prejudices, no wine was introduced at the dinner of the New York State Fair.' Such '*prejudices*' are called principles down this way.

The only people that hope, are the poor! The rich live in fear. Reduce a man to one pair of breeches, and his views of futurity will be as buoyant as a cork! Make him a millionaire, and he will worry from year's end to year's end.

Marion county, Virginia, is so healthy that the Fairmount Banner cannot obtain a single death to publish. A man whom the editor thought to be dead appeared to him on horseback, as he was writing his obituary.

OUR TABLE.

MARGARET: A Tale of the Real and the Ideal, Blight and Bloom. By the author of "Philo," and "Richard Edney and the Governor's Family." Boston: Phillips, Sampson & Co.

Here we have, in two prortly, handsome volumes, the second edition of a work which from its first issue has been a complete puzzle to critics and wiseacres; and which has had the luck to receive more unqualified praise and unsparing condemnation than usually falls to the lot of modern books. In fact, it has been the "best abused" book of its day; for, besides the harsh doings of the critics proper, it has been squinted at by theologians and pietists, as a suspicious looking "heap of meal," which perchance contained something dangerous, though they hardly knew what, or as being a nicely gilded pill, pleasant to the taste but poisonous in its effects, which poor mortals might be tempted to swallow to their hurt. But with all this hard talk and shaking of heads among the knowing ones, the issue of this second edition is proof that the book has found buyers and readers. Tho' this edition is professedly a revised one, yet, says the author, it has been but little altered; "sentences have been changed, not sentiments, and the expunging process has respected words more than things:" so that those who hailed the first appearance of the book with delight may safely and gladly welcome this as the "Margaret" of their first love.

For sale at Mathews's.

THE ECLECTIC.—This excellent literary and family paper published in Portland has just completed its first volume; and although it has been before the public but one short year, it has made itself many friends and has a large circulation. The editor, upon reviewing the labors of the past year, is so well satisfied that he proposes no alteration, but will continue to make the Eclectic what it always has been—"an edifying, instructive, and unexceptionable family paper." It is published by Chas. P. Illsley and Ed'n Plummer, at $1.50 in advance.

THE AMERICAN TEMPERANCE MAGAZINE.—We published the prospectus of this work, and were promised an exchange, but as yet have received only the first number. Will the publishers be kind enough to enter our name and forward us the numbers already published

GRAHAM'S MAGAZINE.—The embellishments of the October number though not numerous are very fine; while a banquet of the usual richness and variety is spread for literary epicures. It can be seen—and being seen is sure to be bought—at the bookstores.

TOWN OF UNITY, BELFAST R. R., &c.,—The editor of the Belfast Republican Journal—who is "prospectin' round" in Waldo County, and publishing sketches, historical, geographical, topographical and statistical, of the places through which he pases—has lately visited the northern part of the county— that portion which lies in the borders of the great Kennebec valley. Of the agricultural resources of this section, he speaks in high terms, and he seems particularly pleased with the good old town of Unity. In closing his article, he is led into some reflections and admissions, of which the friends of the Belfast Railroad and the proposed new county are requested to "make a note."

In passing from the southern extremity of the county to the northern, the careful observer of nature cannot fail to perceive that he is in a region entirely different in its physical conformation from that which he has passed. What first strikes the mind, is the difference in the appearance of the landscape. In the southern towns of the county there are every where presented to the eye high and broken hills, most of them too stubborn for tillage, while the arable lands are in the valleys or on the slopes. Proceeding northwardly one is not at a loss to note the fact that he is passing from a granite region to one of a different structure. The surface of the earth presents different features, the soil is of another character, and its original growth of forest is different. One seems to be entering this different region when he reaches Waldo—in Thorndike he realizes it more fully, and in Unity the change is too palpable to escape the notice of the most careless observer. Proceeding in a line due north from Camden, the most southern town of the county, Waldo seems to us to be the town in which the peculiarites of the southern part of the county end, and those of the northern begin. When one has passed into Thorndike he sees no more high hills, with granite sides frowning upon him, and presenting to the agriculturist obstacles to his pursuits. The higher lands, indeed, are still in their native state or transformed into fertile fields. The soil is almost without exception silecious in its formation, without an overabundance of rocks, and of great strength, as the vigorous growth of forest testifies. A much larger portion of the original forest is hard wood, while pine was to a much greater degree the original growth in the southern part of the county. * * * * *

Unity to our mind, and so far as we have observed the towns of the county, is rather "the garden of Waldo." In agricultural capacities it may be excelled but we very much doubt if any town in the county has finer or more tillage land, or if in any the art is carried to greater perfection. There is very little waste land, and in parts so little that is not susceptible of tillage that we saw grounds which were ready for the plow, and fit for high cultivation used for pasturage, a thing not often observed in our country. * * *

Unity village, where we spent a good part of a day, is the largest and finest inland town in the county. There is a look of freshness and neatness about this village which is pleasing to see. This corresponds well with the appearance in other parts of the town, for there are everywhere fine farm houses, about which there is good evidence of neatness and care. The village lies upon the direct route from Bangor to the Kennebec river. Here may be observed staging carried on as it was in the days of its pristine glory and vigor before the innovation of railroads had faded the ancient glory of the coachman. It is a pleasant thing to see the fine teams and coaches which traverse this route whirl up to the door of the hotel where the driver carelessly throws the ribbands to the hostlers, with that nonchalant air which marks the true "whip." Indeed, "Othello's occupations' not gone" entirely.

We have remarked the peculiar distinction of the natural features of the northern and southern parts of the country, so far as we have observed them. These distinctions are not fictitious, nor of our own creating. If the southern towns have the advantage of commercial and other facilities, the northern have the advantage of fine lands and agricultural resources. By casting one glance to the map, it will be seen that the northern part of the county is not strongly bound to the southern by any peculiar natural features. The streams which rise in Unity do not flow to our bay, the larger one, with its smaller tributaries, flowing north into the Sebasticook about twenty miles above its junction with the Kennebec at Waterville. So the trade of Unity goes in another direction. A good part of the goods consumed come from Waterville, which is nearer than Belfast, and a good part of the produce goes there. In fact, unless something occurs to prevent, we shall in a few years to a great degree lose our connection with the north part of the county. Our only link of connection will be the county organization. We have had in times not remote, much talk of a junction railway to meet the main line from Waterville to Bangor, when it shall be built, at Unity village. In order to appreciate the great advantage of such a connection of railways to us, one must carefully observe the importance of the northern towns of the county. Should ever these routes be built, we think the result would be favorable to all concerned. The products of that part of the county would come here for shipment,—Bangor would be open to the sea at all seasons of the year, and Waterville itself would naturally send and receive articles of transportation through this place, at the same time travel would be removed from its present channel, and the immense numbers always on the move in this part of the state, and up the river, would make the Waterville road the great route of travel into and out of the state.

SUICIDE OF A DOG.—Yesterday afternoon a large sized mastiff, a fine looking animal, was seen walking moderately but directly down Lumber street towards the river. On close examination it was discovered that he had in some manner become seriously wounded, there being a large gash laying open the flesh to the bone, and several other wounds in different parts of his body. On being called or spoken to he paid no attention, but continued his course towards the river, and upon reaching the dock plunged off, swam a few feet out into the stream, dove under and was seen no more. This was witnessed by a number of persons.—[Albany Atlas.

FIRE AT STILLWATER.—The dwelling house of Mr Abner Starett, at Stillwater, was destroyed by fire on Friday afternoon, together with most of his furniture. Loss $800.—Insured for $200 at the Mutual Office in Bangor. A subscription paper was immediately put in circulation for his benefit and the citizens subscribed liberally.

DESTRUCTIVE FIRE IN NORWAY.—We learn from Mr Gould, (the Railroad Conductor) that a destructive fire occurred at Norway, in Oxford County, yesterday (Tuesday) morning at half past one. It commenced in the stable of Mr Bennet's hotel, destroyed that building, Dennison & Kendall's large store—and three dwelling houses belonging to Messrs Tucker, Rust & Shackley. The loss is set at from $15 to 20,000. Denison and Kendall were insured for $2000, loss $4000. Mr Bennet insured $1800—Tucker $550, Rust some insurance, but we do not learn how much.—Shackley none. Five horses, 3 hogs, 7 pigs, and 1 cow were burned in the stable. The fire is supposed to be the work of an incendiary. An excellent watch dog in the stable was poisoned on Saturday night. This calamity is a very unfortunate one for that thriving and beautiful village, which has been springing forward lately in business, improvements and embellishments, till it had become a lovely and tasteful spot.—[Portland Argus.

ADDITION TO THE CAPITOL AT WASHINGTON.—The work is progressing finely. There are upwards of two hundred and fifty persons employed in the various departments of business. The east basement wall of the south wing is already ten feet in height, and last Thursday workmen commenced laying stone at the north wing. The foundation walls are eight feet nine inches thick. The new Hall of Representatives will have three hundred seats for members, besides accommodations for persons privileged to the floor. The Senate chamber will be provided with one hundred seats. The galleries of each branch will accommodate two thousand persons, or more than three times the number under the present arrangements. There will be upwards of one hundred new committee rooms. It is thought that the erection of the "addition" will occupy upwards of five years.

Valuable Invention.

One of the most ingenious, and we should suppose valuable, inventions we have recently seen, is "Flints Patent Self-Computing Scale," the manufacture of which has just been commenced in this place, by Dr. E. Small.—The simplicity of its construction and the readiness with which it gives the weight and value of an article, at any given price, involving any complication of fractions, gives it a value that must insure its success over all other scales now in use. It consists simply of the Fairbanks scale, with the addition of a moveable beam so constructed as to show, without possibility of error, the value of the article weighed; and all so easily understood that a child may readily learn to use it. The great saving of time and the certainty of correct computations, even in the hands of persons ignorant of the simple arithmetical rules, must render it of great value to all who sell or buy by weight.

This scale is to be sold at the same price as the Fairbanks Scale. Dr. Small has purchased the right for the State, and is making arrangements for their manufacture to an extent that will enable him to meet the anticipated demand for them. We can hardly doubt that they will supercede all others now in use. One of them, we understand, is to be exhibited at the Fair next week.

Notices.

Teachers' Institute.

TEACHERS of common schools, and those intending soon to become teachers, are notified, that the Teachers' Institute for Kennebec County will be held the present year at the Town Hall in WATERVILLE, commencing on *Monday*, the third day of November, at 4 o'clock in the afternoon, and continuing during that and the following week.

Instruction will be given in the best methods of teaching the branches usually taught in common schools, and in the use of the black board, with directions as to the use of the most common text books. Lectures will be delivered by several able speakers. Opportunity will be afforded for discussing questions connected with the management and instruction of schools.

The place appointed for the Institute will be found to be accessible from nearly every town in the County by railroad and steamboat. It is believed that the price of board in private families will not exceed $2 a week.

It is desirable and important that those who attend, may be there at the commencement, and remain until the close, in order that they may enjoy the full benefits of the course of instruction.

Every member should be furnished with a Bible, a Dictionary, a note book, and a small slate and pencil.

The annual CONVENTION OF SCHOOL COMMITTEES will be held at Waterville, on Friday, the 17th day of November, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon.—It is hoped that every town will be represented.

H. K. BAKER,
Member of the Board of Education.
Hallowell, September 20, 1851.

DRAWING AND PAINTING.—Miss F. L. ALDEN will commence the Fall Term of her School for instruction in Drawing and Painting, on **Monday, Sept. 1st**, in MARSTON'S BLOCK, up stairs. 6

The Revolution in Cuba don't amount to much—but B. F. WHEELER'S FINE SEWED BOOTS are creating a great excitement in this community, and are sure to gain the victory over all others. He is also selling off the remainder of his Summer Stock of Boots and Shoes AT COST, for cash, to make room for the Fall and Winter Stocks. Now is your time to buy CHEAP.

LAST RESORT.—Last Spring I was importuned by a friend from Bangor, to make application to DOCTOR POLLARD, who was then a resident of that city, and obtain some of his Medicines, which he said would certainly cure me of that terrible and most distressing complaint, the Piles, with which I had suffered for thirty-five years, preventing me, a great portion of my time, from attending to my ordinary business of life. Having spent so much money for that complaint, all to no purpose, I was faithless, and let the matter rest, until I saw a notice in the Banner that the Doctor had taken up his residence in the city of Portland. On the 4th of July last, I called at Dr. Pollard's office, in Portland, and stated my case to him. He at once offered to cure me for a certain sum named or charge me nothing if a cure was not effected. Finally I concluded to take the medicine upon my own risk, for which I paid $10.25. I am now happy to state that I am a well man, and have reason to believe that I am permanently cured. I have performed more hard labor, for the four last months, than I have been able to perform for the last four years. I have also witnessed his success in many other cases among my acquaintances. Dr. Pollard does not claim to cure all diseases, but such as he undertakes, he certainly meets with great success. I therefore do not hesitate to recommend him as a gentleman of skill and strict integrity, and advise those troubled with such complaints as have baffled the skill of others, to give him a call before it is too late. ISAAC N PRESCOTT.
Monmouth, Nov. 15, 1850. 37

MARKETS.

Waterville Retail Prices.

CORRECTED WEEKLY.

Flour	$4 00	a	6 00	Beef, fresh	4	a	5
Corn	80	a	00	Pork, fresh	7	a	8
Oats	33	a	37	Pork, salt	10	a	12
Beans	1 00	a	1 25	Round Hog			0
Eggs			12	Lard	10	a	12
Butter	14	a	17	Hams	10	a	12
Cheese	7	a	8	Mackerel, best			7
Apples, best			00	Salt, fine			37
Apples, cooking			25	Salt, rock			46
Apples, dried			6	Molasses			25
Potatoes	25	a	37	Turkeys			12
Hay, loose			6 00	Chickens			10

Brighton Market.

THURSDAY, Sept. 25.

AT MARKET, 2920 Cattle, 7745 Sheep, and 1440 Swine.

PRICES.—*Beef Cattle*—Extra, $6 a 6.25; 1st quality, $5.50 a 6.00; 2d, $5 a 5.25; 3d, $4.25 a 5.

Working Oxen—Sales from $67 to $108.

Cows and Calves—Sales from $22 to $45.

Sheep—Sales from $1.75 to $2.50. Extra lots, $3.00 to $3.50.

Swine—At retail, from 4 to 5 1-2c.

Marriages.

In West Waterville, 25th ult., by S. Kimball, Esq. Mr. Thomas Merrill of Smithfield, to Mrs. Lovisa Barnes of Hartland.

In Sidney, by Rev. Mr. Thurston, Mr. William Pote, of N. Gloucester, to Miss Elethusa Knowland, of Sidney.

In Augusta, Oscar H. Palmer to Maria Horn; Wm. E. Foy to Caroline T. Griffin, of Gardiner; Chas. C. Stone to Lydia A. Crowell.

In Thorndike, Albert L. Scribner to Sabrina M. Thompson, both of Unity.

Deaths.

In this village, on Sunday last, Lizzie Langdon, dau. of Paul L. and Mary M. Chandler, aged 9 months.

In this town, Sept. 14, Ann Elizabeth, daughter of John and Mehitable C. Canney, of Ossipee, N. H., aged 2 years 7 months and 6 days.

Fairest things fade soonest—
Mournful thought, yet true!—
Gentle ones and holy
Cheer not long our view.
Scarce we learn to love them
Ere bright angels come,
Tenderly inviting
Their pure spirits home. Com.

In Lisbon, 31st Aug., Miss Mary E., adopted daughter of Samuel Moody, Esq., aged about 23.

In Sidney, Eunice, only child of Asa, S. and Nancy C. Townsend, aged 10 months; Lydia B., wife of Newton Reynolds, aged 42.

October 2, 1851.

NEW GOODS JUST RECEIVED!
J. R. ELDEN & CO.

—OFFER THIS WEEK—

100 BAY STATE SHAWLS; 100 Empire Shawls; 100 Waterloo do.;
From $1.50 to $8.00.

50 pieces Thibets, all colors, from 80 cts. to $1.20.
56 " Lyonese Cloths " 30 to 62 1-2
40 " Silk and Cotton warp Alpaccas, from [illegible] to 50 cts.
30 " French all-wool D'Laines, in 12 colors, and the richest styles ever offered in this market.
28 " Persian D'Laines.
30 " Gold Medal do. 25 pieces Paramattas.
35 " Drapery Muslins.
85 " Black, Changeable and Striped Armure.

Levantines, De Chine, and other styles of SILKS, at prices that cannot be beat on the river.

Also a great variety of other NEW STYLES OF GOODS now opening; making the largest assortment we have ever offered.
J. R. ELDEN & Co,

ANDROSCOGGIN & KENNEBEC R. R.

Fall and Winter Arrangement.

ON and after MONDAY, Oct. 6th, until further notice, Trains will run as follows;

Leave WATERVILLE at 10.30 A. M. and 2.35 P. M., arrive in PORTLAND at 2 P. M. and 6 P. M.

RETURNING—Leave PORTLAND at 7.30 A. M. and 1.50 P. M. and arrive at WATERVILLE at 11 A. M. and 4.55 P. M.

The Morning Train from Waterville connects with the 3 P. M. Train from Portland. Passengers by this Train arrive in Boston at 8 P. M. Passengers by afternoon Train from Waterville will remain over night in Portland and take the 8.30 A. M. Train for Boston.

☞Through Tickets sold at Waterville and other Stations on this road, for either Train, as heretofore.

Sept. 30, 1851. [11] EDWIN NOYES, Supt.

FARM FOR SALE.

THE subscriber offers for sale, at a great bargain, a Farm, known as the Haskell Farm, situated in the south part of the town of Palmyra, about a mile from the Pittsfield Mills. Said Farm contains 200 acres of good land, well fenced, well wooded and watered, and under good cultivation, with a large, commodious dwelling house, nearly new, two barns, and other buildings. There is a large and choice orchard upon it, and a nursery containing 1000 trees. The stock and tools will be sold with the farm or separately. Here is a rare chance for a bargain, well worth the attention of purchasers. For further particulars enquire of HIRAM HASKELL, Waterville, or the subscriber on the premises. JOSEPH C. ASTEN.
Palmyra, Oct. 1, 1851. 11tf

School Meeting—District No. 1.

SELECTMEN'S OFFICE, Sept 29, 1851:

THE inhabitants of School District No. One, qualified to vote in town affairs, are hereby notified to meet at the School Room in the Town Hall, on Tuesday next, at six o'clock P. M., for the choice of an Agent, and to transact other important business for the benefit of the Winter Schools. A general attendance of those having an interest in the schools is particularly requested.

T. O. SAUNDERS, Per order } Selectmen of Waterville.
11

IRON, STEEL, AND GRIND STONES.
EBEN COREY,

SUCCESSOR TO EDMOND & COREY,
Nos. 7 and 8 Long Wharf, corner of Commercial st., PORTLAND,

DEALER in English, Swedes, Russia, Norwegian and American Bar and Manufactured

IRON,

[Swedes, German, Blister, Corking, Cast and Coach

SPRING STEEL.

Anvils, Vises,
Screw Plates,
Rasps and Files,
Horse and Ox Nails,
Iron Axles, Crowbars,
Cable Chain, Borax,
Nuts and Washers,

Elliptic Springs,
Horse Shoes,
Cart Hubs and Boxes,
Cast Steel Sledges,
Striking Hammers,
Cast Door Rollers,
Malleable Castings.

AGENCY FOR THE SALE OF
HUNNEMAN & CO.'S SMITHS' BELLOWS.

Higgins & Libbey's Stone and Smiths' TOOLS;
T. & W. Stimson's PREMIUM PLOWS;
A superior article of finished GRIND STONE;
Shafts and Rollers; Rough Stone, suitable for steam or water power.

The attention of manufacturers wishing to establish an agency in Maine for the sale of their goods, is respectfully called to the increasing trade of Portland, consequent upon its being the terminus of several new and important railroads.

The subscriber intends doing a general agency and Commission business for the sale of Iron, Steel, and heavy Hard Ware.
Portland, Sept. 15, 1851. 3m10 EBEN COREY.

MISS A. D. HALL,

Corner of Plumb and Middle streets....PORTLAND,

HAS now a full assortment of NEW GOODS, among which may be found

DRESS SILKS, of every style.
THIBETS, CASHMERES, M. DE LAINES and PRINTS.
All the new styles of Visites, Mantillas and Shawls.
Also, Cloaks and Sacks, Ribbons, Laces and Embroideries.

AND A COMPLETE ASSORTMENT OF
MILLINERY GOODS.

Purchasers are invited to call and examine this stock before purchasing. Every article will be sold at the lowest cash price.
Portland, Sept. 22, 1851. 4m10

STOVES! STOVES! STOVES!
NEW STOVE STORE NEAR THE DEPOT.
J. ALDEN

INFORMS his friends and the public that he has received a large assortment of STOVES, of the most improved patterns for

COOKING AND FOR PARLOR USE,

—AMONG WHICH ARE THE FOLLOWING—

THE FARMER'S FAVORITE—a beautiful Cook Stove, combining every convenience and improvement, and first rate castings, and cannot fail to give satisfaction to the purchaser, for convenience, beauty and price. 4 sizes.

THE UNION AIR TIGHT COOK STOVE—an elegant Cook Stove, combining beauty, economy, convenience, and durability. 3 sizes.

THE AGAWAM AIR TIGHT COOKSTOVE—a good and cheap stove.

THE ROTARY AIR TIGHT—an excellent Cookstove for Wood or Coal.

THE VULCAN—a Cookstove of good qualities, which are well known in this part of the country.

Also—PARLOR AND SHOP AIR-TIGHT STOVES of great variety and all sizes.

FUNNEL constantly on hand.

BRASS KETTLES AND TIN WARE.

All of which will be sold CHEAP FOR CASH at the store lately occupied by LOCKE & WILEY, near the Depot, Waterville.
Sept. 20, 1851. 10

Sept. 25th.—This Day Received

73 BBLS. FLOUR—Lake Ontario.
50 bbls. " Charter Mills.
40 " " G. W. Tift Mills.
For sale, very low, by J. R. DOW.

For Sale, Cheap,

A GOOD second hand GIG. For further particulars apply to the subscriber.
Waterville, Sept. 25. 3w10 N. R. BOUTELLE.

List of Letters

REMAINING in the Post Office at Waterville, October 1, 1851.

GENTLEMEN.

Annis, James
Atwood, J. L.
Atwood, J. J.
Bradbury, Leonard
Brackett, Enos
Barrows, J. G.
Butler, David
Buck, William
Burgess, Joseph, Jr.
Burrell, Elam P.
Brett, C. H.
Baker, Thomas
Cole, Joseph H.
Cole, Lorenzo I.
Colcord, Wilson
Chatman, John
Crosby, George H.
Crosby, Alpheus E.
Covell, Samuel
Cook, Albert F.
Collins, Dennis
Dempsey, Hugh
Dow, George H.
Evans, Rev. Enoch B.
Emery, Reuben
Ellis, Freeman
Fairfield, W. T. (2)
Fogg, Moses
Foster, Charles A.
Getchell, Silas
Herrin, John (2)
Hasty, Joseph
Horton, Rufus
Hall, George U.
Hodges, W. H.
Harriman, Sewall
Johnson, Gilman W.
Lucas, John
Leavitt, C. H.
Lincoln, Ambrose H.
Marston, Erastus D.
Murch, E. M.
McLaughlin, George M.
Morse, Robert
Morse, Newbury
Matthiew, John
Moore, Jason
Mills, Zephaniah
Neal, Selden F. (3)
Pru, Joseph
Pratt, Abial
Parker, Stephen
Parker, John
Prescott, John R.
Rankin, John
Richardson, Charles A.
Roberts, Jacob M. D.
Sibley, E. H.
Sanborn, Richard
Shorey, Francis
Scales, George W.
Tibbetts, J. P.
Vaughan, Richard K.
Webb, Nathan
Wardwell, Ivory T.
Wilde, Asa W.
Welch, Edmond

LADIES.

Balentine, Ann R.
Bailey, Mrs. Sarah
Burt, Mrs. Maria
Bates, Miss Ellen A.
Berry, Miss Ann (2)
Clifford, Miss Martha
Crowell, Miss Mary
Chamberlain, Miss Caroline
Cook, Mrs. Harriet
Crommett, Mrs. Harriet L.
Dow, Miss Sarah J. (2)
Flagg, Mrs. Lydia
Getchell, Miss Frances E.
Jones, Mrs. Mary G.
Knowlton, Miss Maria L.
Means, Miss Mary
Messer, Miss Marietta P.
Marston, Miss Fidelia E.
Tozier, Mrs. Catharine
West, Miss Sarah [A.
Wentworth, Miss Elizabeth

☞Persons calling for the above letters, will please say they are advertised.
SAMUEL APPLETON, P. M.

JOSHUA DURGIN & CO.,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DRUGGISTS,

No. 143 Middle street—PORTLAND,

HAVE just received large additions to their former stock of Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils, and Dye Stuffs, and are now prepared to offer to the country trade, physicians, and citizens generally, at wholesale or retail, for cash or approved credit, at lowest market prices, the largest and best stock ever offered in this city; among which may be found the following:—

PAINTS, OILS, &c.

1000 galls. Linseed Oil
500 do. Japan
500 do. Spirits Turp.
200 do. Neats Foot Oil
200 do. Coach Varnish
200 do. Furniture do.
500 lbs. Rose Pink
100 do. Prussian Blue
500 do. Gum Shellac
200 do. Chrome Yellow
75 packs Gold Leaf
50 bbls. Whiting
10 do. White Chalk.
30000 lbs. White Lead
1000 do. Red do.
5000 do. French Yellow
3000 do. Venitian Red
1500 do. N. Y. Green
300 do. Chrome do.
300 do. Paris do.
1500 do. Putty
1000 do. Glue
3000 papers Lampblack.
1000 lbs. Litharge.
2000 do. Paris White
3000 do. Fire Pr'f Paint.

Terra de Sienna, Umber, Drop Lake, Carmine, Ultramarine Blue, Chinese and American Vermillion, Drop Black, Vandyke Brown, India Red, Paint Mills, Blue and Black Smalts, Paint and Varnish Brushes, Copper and Silver Bronze, Brass Leaf, Pencil Brushes, etc. etc.

DYE STUFFS, DYEING DRUGS, &c.

50 bbls. Ground Logwood
25 " " Fustic
40 " " Redwood
25 " " Camwood
15 " " Hyperiac
15 " " Peachwood
10 " " Quercitron Bk
20 carboys Muriatic Acid
20 " Oil Vitriol
5000 lbs. Copperas
5000 " Alum
1500 " Blue Vitriol
2000 " Brimstone
500 " Indigo
500 " Ext. Logwood
2000 " Sal. Soda
500 " Cream Tartar
1000 " Madder

Cudbear, Arnatto, Cochineal, Muriate Tin, Nitric Acid, Press Papers, Clothiers' Jacks, Nutgalls, Lac Dye, Prussiate Potash, Curcuma, Red Saunders, Sumac, Tin, etc. etc.

DRUGS AND MEDICINES.

1000 lbs. Flour Sulphur
200 " Refined Borax
500 " Super Car. Soda
1500 " Salt Petre
500 " Castile Soap
200 " Gum Arabic
2000 lbs. Epsom Salts
400 do. Liquorice Root
100 do. do. Ext.
200 do. Rhubarb
200 do. Elm Bark
200 do. Magnesia

Gum Camphor, Valerian, Arrow Root, Gum Myrrh, Oil Peppermint, Hydriodate Potash, Iodine, Calomel, Ipecac, Oil Lemon, Quicksilver, Cayenne, Quinine, Nitrate Silver, Gum Opium, Gum Aloes, Cardamon Seeds, Oat Meal, Tannin, Oxalic Acid, Benzoic Acid, Tartaric Acid, Blue Pill, Chloroform, Cassia Buds, Cobalt, Cubebs, Cantharides, Red Precipitate, Snake Root, etc.

PATENT MEDICINES.

Townsend's Sarsaparilla
Cummings's do.
Sand's do.
Fahnestock's Vermifuge
Cod Liver Oil
McAllister's Ointment
Hungarian Balsam
Wistar's do.
Pulmonary do.
Schenck's do.
Radway's Ready Relief
McMunn's Elixir
Johnson's Opodeldoc
Moor's Essence Life
Davis's Pain Killer
Ayer's Cherry Pectoral
Hunt's Liniment
Marshall's Snuff
Wright's Pills
Brandreth's Pills
Lorain's do.
Buzzell's do.
Extract of Valerian
Griswold's Salve
Hardy's do.
Swaim's Panacea
Fluid Magnesia
Cephalic Snuff

MISCELLANEOUS ARTICLES.

100 gross Bottle Corks
25 baskets Olive Oil
50 dozen Black Ink
100 do. Castor Oil
500 lbs. Scotch Snuff
500 " Maccaboy do.
500 " Sponge
20 bbls. Rosin

British Lustre, Canary Seed, Beeswax, Bay Rum, Rochelle Powders, German Cologne, Tooth Brushes, Bristol Brick, Tripoli, Court Plaster, Bear's Oil, Grain Scales, Indelible Ink, Powder, Puffs, Lancets, Rose Water, Syringes, Pink Saucers, etc. etc.

Together with every other article usually kept in Druggist and Apothecary Establishments.
Sept 15, 1851. 2m10

Notice of Foreclosure.

WHEREAS Russell Ellis, of Waterville, in the County of Kennebec, on the 11th day of October, A. D. 1842, by his mortgage Deed of that date—and recorded in the Registry of Deeds within and for the County of Kennebec, Book 129, page 208—mortgaged to the President and Trustees of Waterville College the following described real estate, situated in said Waterville, and bounded and described as follows, to wit:—Beginning at the west line of the road leading from Waterville village to Fairfield, at a stake and stones in the ground in the north-east corner of a lot of land belonging to the estate of James Hasty; thence westerly, on a course at right angles with said west line, four rods, to a stone sunk in the ground; thence northerly, on a course parallel with the said west line, four rods, to a stone sunk in the ground; thence easterly, on a course parallel with the first mentioned line, four rods, to a stone sunk in the ground in said west line; thence southerly, on said west line, four rods, to the first mentioned bounds;—being the same premises conveyed to the said Ellis by Peter and David Page, by their deed dated the third day of January, A. D. 1832. Also all the right in equity that the said Russell Ellis has or had at the time of the attachment on the original writ, of redeeming the following described mortgaged real estate, to wit:—a lot of land, and the buildings thereon standing, bounded as follows, to wit: beginning at a point on the east side of the road leading from Waterville village to Fairfield, by the Colleges, at the north-westerly corner of a lot of land now owned and occupied by Nathaniel Stedman; thence east, three degrees south, eleven rods and thirteen links; thence north, sixteen and four-tenths degrees east, four rods; thence west, three degrees north, about eight rods, to a point about four and one-half feet north from the point where the west corner of the tan house shed stood; thence west, five degrees south, five rods and twenty-one links, to said road; thence southerly, along the east line of said road, to the bounds first mentioned;—being the same premises conveyed to the said Ellis by Daniel Cook, by his deed dated September 23, A. D. 1834. And whereas the said President and Trustees of Waterville College, on the 18th day of September, 1851, by their deed of that date—and recorded in the Registry of Deeds aforesaid, Book 141, Page 445—transferred and assigned said mortgage, and the premises therein described, to the subscriber; and whereas the conditions of said mortgage have been broken by said Ellis, I hereby give notice that I claim to foreclose the same according to law, by reason of a breach of the conditions thereof. AUGUSTUS T. BOWMAN.
Waterville, Oct. 1, 1851. 11

ROOM PAPERS.

A FRESH supply of new and elegant patterns of Room Papers, this day received from New York, and for sale at GREAT BARGAINS, by C. K. MATHEWS.

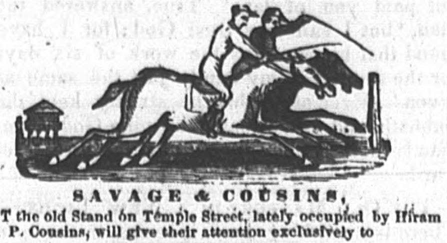
Excelsior and Crane's Patent Washing Soaps,

ALSO Castile, Soda, Candle, Chemical Olive, and Fancy Soaps, for sale by WILLIAM DYER, Apothecary.
Waterville, Aug. 14, 1851.

2000 ROLLS PAPER HANGINGS FOR SALE AT COST!!!

NOW IS THE TIME to buy your Paper at Cost for Cash. Just call at J. M. CROOKER & Co.'s, and you will find a good assortment.
Waterville, Aug. 21, 1851. 5

HORSE-SHOEING FOR ONE DOLLAR!



SAVAGE & COUSINS,

AT the old Stand on Temple Street, lately occupied by Hiram P. Cousins, will give their attention exclusively to

SHOEING HORSES,

which they will do only for ready pay, and for the low price of ONE DOLLAR. They warrant all work to be done in the best manner. SAVAGE & COUSINS.
Waterville, Aug. 5, 1851. 3m3

Horse Shoeing and Custom Work.

ELIJAH WOODMAN, at Fairfield Meeting House, is prepared to execute all orders in the line of BLACKSMITHING, in the very best manner, and at the lowest prices for cash or ready pay.

Horses shod for $1—Shoes set for 10 cents,

and other work proportionally cheap Those who call on him shall not go away dissatisfied.
Aug. 19, 1851. 5

Fire! Fire! Fire!

THE subscriber, having been appointed Agent of the NORTH WESTERN INSURANCE COMPANY, of New York, will insure property on favorable terms. Z. SANGER.
Waterville, Aug. 20, 1851. 6

NEW AND WONDERFUL!
Flint's Patent Self-Computing Scale.

THIS Scale tells you, at a glance, not only the WEIGHT, but also the VALUE of an article, at any given price per pound. It multiplies fractions of pounds by fractions of cents, with unerring certainty.

The seller wishes to know the weight of his goods in pounds, that he may multiply by the price, and thus ascertain their value. This process is constantly complicated, by the occurrence of fractions, both in weight and price, which consumes time, and sometimes puzzles even the expert accountant, especially when business crowds and he is hurried; besides being attended with the constant liability of mistake. But here is the approved FAIRBANKS SCALE, for weighing, with the addition of FLINT'S NEW MOVABLE BEAM, which renders it in trade a ready reckoner, that instantly COMPUTES THE VALUE, and becomes in use a silent, unerring clerk, making no noise and NO MISTAKES. It is so simple that a boy who can weigh at all, can do business with it with perfect accuracy; and, with all its advantages, it costs no more than the ordinary Fairbanks Scale.

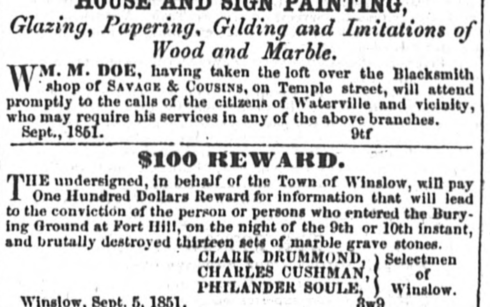
The undersigned, having purchased the exclusive right to make, vend and use the above Scale, in the State of Maine, is now prepared to fill orders, at his Manufactory in WATERVILLE, Me., for any size, from the small Counter Scale, up to the large Platform Scale, weighing 2500 pounds.
Sept., 1851. 9 E. SMALL.

TEAS.

BEST Green, Oolong, Orange Pekoe, Ningyong and Souchong TEAS, at J. R. DOW'S.

Fish.

20 QUINTALS POLLOCK; 10 do. Extra COD FISH; now in store and for sale by J. R. DOW.



HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTING,

Glazing, Papering, Gilding and Imitations of Wood and Marble.

WM. M. DOE, having taken the loft over the Blacksmith shop of SAVAGE & COUSINS, on Temple 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.
Sept., 1851. 9tf

$100 REWARD.

THE undersigned, in behalf of the Town of Winslow, will pay One Hundred Dollars Reward for information that will lead to the conviction of the person or persons who entered the Burying Ground at Fort Hill, on the night of the 9th or 10th instant, and brutally destroyed thirteen sets of marble grave stones.

CLARK DRUMMOND,
CHARLES CUSHMAN, } Selectmen of Winslow.
PHILANDER SOULE,
Winslow, Sept. 5, 1851. 3w9

Notice.

ALL persons are hereby cautioned against harboring or trusting MRS MEHITABLE G. BISHOP on my account, as I shall pay no debts of her contracting after this date.
Clinton Gore, May 12, 1851. JOSEPH S. BISHOP. 2w9*

For Sale.

A ONE and A HALF STORY DWELLING HOUSE, pleasantly situated on Silver Street, with a convenient Stable attached; within five minutes walk of three Churches, Schools, Post Office and Stores. Apply at the
Waterville, Sept, 18, 1851. 9tf WATERVILLE BANK.

Notice.

THE SELECTMEN of Waterville will be in session on the afternoon of every MONDAY, WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY, until further notice.
Per order.
T. O. SAUNDERS, Chairman.
Waterville, Sept 17, 1851. 3w9

Waterville Bank.

THE Stockholders of the Waterville Bank are hereby notified to meet at their Banking Room, on **Monday, the sixth day of October next, at 10 o'clock A. M.**, for the choice of Directors for the ensuing year, and for the transaction of any other business, relating to said Bank, that may legally come before them.
Per order of the Directors, A. PERKINS, Cashier.
Waterville, Sept. 18, 1851. 3w9

FIRST ARRIVAL!!!
September 3, 1851.
J. R. ELDEN & CO.

ARE NOW OPENING A LARGE STOCK OF
NEW FALL GOODS.

Banner Wheat, for Seed.

A CHOICE specimen of this superior Wheat, is for sale at the store of J. & H. PERCIVAL.
Waterville, Sept. 10, 1851 8

Per Schr. "Ophir," from New York.

TO ARRIVE THIS WEEK, (PROBABLY,)

100 BARRELS FLOUR, ground from New Wheat; part of the lot from mills of "SHADBOLT & WOOD," a very superior article. J. R. DOW.
Waterville, Sept. 10

House to Let.

THE subscriber offers for rent one half of a double House on Elm street, nearly opposite the Institute. It is well finished, has convenient water and other privileges, and is pleasantly located. Rent moderate. Inquire of WILLIAM BROWN.
Waterville, Sept. 10, 1851. 8

CORN AND RYE.

200 BUSHELS CORN, and 50 bushels RYE, for sale by June 23. A. FULLER.

TO THE PEOPLE!

NEW BOOKS—Classical, Common School, Miscellaneous, and Blank.

50 different stamps Letter, Cap, Pot, and Folio Post PAPERS!
30 do do Note do
75 do do Envelopes

Fans, Perfumes and Brushes, in great variety.

A large crowd of

Paper Hangings, Borders, Window Shades, Curtain Fixtures, Fire Screen Prints, &c.

All at prices that SHALL and WILL suit you—just in at
GRIFFIN'S,
Hanscom's Building, near Elmwood Hotel

OUT-OF-TOWN TRADERS

CAN obtain their FLOUR at PORTLAND WHOLSALE PRICES, (expenses added) by purchasing it at
CENTER'S,
North End Cheap Cash Store,
Hanscom's Building, near Elmwood Hotel.
Waterville, Aug 1, 1851. 2

Feathers.

CONSTANTLY on hand and for sale, as low as the lowest by
DOW & NYE No. 2 Boutelle Block.

NEW STOCK OF BOOTS AND SHOES.
STORE ENLARGED.

B. F. WHEELER respectfully informs the public that he has enlarged his Store, and filled it with a well selected stock of BOOTS and SHOES; and all in want of a good article will do well to call and examine before purchasing elsewhere. He tenders his sincere thanks for the liberal patronage bestowed upon him, and hopes, by fair dealing and close attention to business, to merit a continuance of the same.

Wanted—a stout, active BOY, about 16 years of age, as an Apprentice
Waterville, May 21, 1851. 44

CORN STARCH and FARINA, just received and for sale by J. R. DOW.

FLOUR.

BBLS. WASHINGTON MILLS:
" Ontario "
" Seneca "
" Washington Extra (H. P. Smith's)
" Monroe "
" Paddock's Mills—Iron Extra.
" Harmon " " "
" Hiram Smith's " " "
For sale, Wholesale and Retail, at
CENTER'S,
Hanscom's Building, near Elmwood Hotel.
Waterville, Sept. 4, 1851. 7

Ticonic Bank.

THE Stockholders of Ticonic Bank are notified to meet at their Bank on Monday, the sixth day of October next, at ten o'clock A. M., to choose Directors for the ensuing year, to see if the Stockholders will vote to petition the Legislature to increase the Capital Stock of the Bank, and to act on any other business that may come before said meeting.
S. PERCIVAL, Cashier.
Waterville, Sept. 15, 1851. 3w9

BOSTON, AUGUST, 1851.
CARPETINGS! CARPETINGS!!

THE subscribers have now in store, and are daily receiving from the best Factories in England and America, their Stock

FOR THE FALL SALES.

Our assortment is large and varied, embracing EVERY VARIETY OF FABRIC, QUALITY AND STYLE, from the richest to the lowest. In the better qualities of

Velvets, Tapestries and Brussels,

we have the best manufactures, both Domestic and Foreign, and are constantly receiving the

NEW STYLES,

as they come out. Importing our English Goods direct from the Manufacturers, and receiving our Domestics direct from the Factories, we are enabled to sell at the lowest prices. Our Stock of

Imperial and Super Three-Plys, Super and Extra Fine Ingrains,

is very large, and embraces very many new and handsome styles. The above, with large lots of LOW PRICED WOOL, COTTON and WOOL INGRAINS, every grade and style of

STAIR CARPETINGS,

together with our usual assortment of

FLOOR OIL CLOTHS,

Wool & Cotton Bockings, Canton Mattings, Rugs, &c. &c.

combines to make one of the best assortments of Goods in the line in this market—to which the attention and inspection of buyers is solicited.

WM. P. TENNY & CO.,
CARPET HALL,
3m7 Over Maine R. R. Depot, Haymarket Sq.

FURNITURE WAREHOUSE,
1 AND 2 DOCK SQUARE, — BOSTON.
A. H. ALLEN,

WHOLESALE and Retail Dealer in and Manufacturer of Rich PARLOR, DINING-ROOM and CHAMBER

FURNITURE.

Elegant Enameled, Gilt, Flowered, Landscape and Plain Striped CHAMBER FURNITURE,
OF EVERY VARIETY OF STYLE AND PRICE:

A large assortment of UPHOLSTERY GOODS, viz.—MEDALLIONS, BROCATELS, PLUSHES, DAMASKS, together with

CURTAIN GOODS,
LACE, MUSLIN, CORNICES, BANDS, ETC.

LOOKING GLASSES AND PLATES.

Best Spanish Curled Hair Mattresses.

LIVE GEESE FEATHERS, KILN-DRIED.

The Largest Assortment in New England of

RICH, MEDIUM, & LOW PRICED FURNITURE,

Of every style and variety, which will be sold at Ten per Cent. less than at any other Store in the City.

CALL AND SEE BEFORE PURCHASING.

DANFORTH, SIAS & CO.,
WHOLESALE GROCERS,

Nos. 17 and 18 South Market and Chatham streets,
BOSTON,

OFFER for sale a large assortment of W. I. GOODS, TEAS, etc., at Low Prices, to which they invite the attention of the Trade.
Boston, Aug. 13, 1851. 3m5

BOOTS AND SHOES.

A Fresh Lot just received at the Old Stand of

ABNER CHICK.

THE subscriber feels confident that with the large stock he has now on hand, which includes every variety of Thick and Thin Work for Ladies, Gents, and Children, he cannot fail to meet the wants of every one and suit the taste of the most fastidious. If GOOD STOCK, SUPERIOR WORKMANSHIP, and MODERATE PRICES are properly appreciated, he has no doubt of making sales if those who wish to purchase will only give him a call.

He has an extra nice article of LADIES' GAITER BOOTS; also GENTLEMEN'S CALF DRESS BOOTS and GAITERS.
Waterville, Aug. 1, 1851. 2 A. CHICK.

Small Farm for Sale.

THE subscriber will sell a small Farm, containing 15 acres of good land, with suitable buildings, lying in Skowhegan, about two miles above Pishon's Ferry, on the east side of Kennebec river. It will be sold VERY CHEAP.

Inquire of Sherman Pishop, Daniel Wells, or
July 15, 1851. 3m52* DANIEL WORTHLEY.

Quilts.

IMPERIAL, WELTED and LANCASTER QUILTS, new and beautiful patterns, from $1.25 to $6.00, just received by
June 4. J. R. ELDEN & CO.

GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES.

PRIME Muslins,	from 9	to	12 1-2 cents
Beautiful Silks,	" 50	"	$1.00
Good styles De Laines,	" 12 1-2	"	17
Large stock of Berages,	" 17	"	30
75 pcs Ginghams,	" 10	"	12 1-2

Shawls and Visites at very low prices,
By J. R. ELDEN & Co.,
NO. 3, BOUTELLE BLOCK.

TO LET.

THE PARKER HOUSE, recently occupied by J. W. FREEMAN. Immediate possession given.
Apply to S. S. PARKER.
Waterville, Feb. 20. 31

MONSIEUR LEON,

DE PARIS.
PROFESSEUR DE LANGUE FRANCAISE,
122 *Middle Street*.....*PORTLAND*.

LESSONS given to classes and to private pupils, either at their own residences or at MONS. LEON'S. Application from those residing in the vicinity of Portland to be made as early as convenient, so that time may be reserved for them 6m7

Sugars.

10 BARRELS PORTLAND, low cost.
5 do. Coffee Crushed, various qualities.
2 Boxes Brown Havana, extra quality.
Aug. 1. At J. R. DOW'S.

DEROCHER & COLE

WOULD inform the public that they have recently established a

MEAT MARKET

in Mr Appleton's building, on Main street, opposite Bridge's Bakehouse, where they intend to keep MEATS of all kinds, such as Corned and Fresh Beef and Pork, Bacon, Tongues, Smoked Beef, Sausages, Tripe, Lard, Tallow, &c.

PETER DEROCHER, Jr.
Waterville, July 23 (1) FRANKLIN COLE

Burning Fluid and Lamp Oils,

GOOD and cheap, for sale at No. 1 Phenix Row, by
Aug. 14, 1851. 4 WILLIAM DYER.

E. MELLEN

RESPECTFULLY gives notice to the citizens of Waterville and vicinity, that he has located himself in this village for the purpose of doing

Mason Work in all its various branches.

He will be ready to contract for Jobs, large or small, either with or without Stock, or by the day, to suit customers.

Work will be done with neatness and despatch. From past experience, and strict attention to business, he flatters himself that he can give satisfaction to all those who shall see fit to employ him.

Particular attention paid to SETTING MARBLE CHIMNEY-PIECES.
Waterville, May 26, 1851. 45tf.

LIME! LIME!

400 CASKS LIME.—Just received direct from the kiln in Rockland, a Cargo of first quality New York filled lime—for sale at wholesale or retail, as cheap as the cheapest.
E. L. SMITH.
May 15, 1851. [43] No. 1 Ticonic Row.

FIRE INSURANCE AGENCY.

BAY State Office, Boston.
Chelsea Mutual, Boston.
American Mutual, New York.
United States Stock and Mutual, N. York.
Risks taken at fair rates upon the Stock or Mutual principle, by application to G. S. C. DOW, Agent.
Waterville, July 3, 1851.

SELECT SCHOOL.

THE Fall Term of MISS SCRIBNER'S SCHOOL for Young Ladies and Misses will commence on **Monday, Sept. 1st.**

Instruction will be given in the various English branches usually taught in High Schools and Academies; also in French and Latin.

Instruction in Geography, by MR. PEABODY, from Pelton's Outline Maps.

Such assistants will be provided as the interests of the school may demand.

TUITION, from $3 to $4 per term. Monochromatic Painting and Penciling, extra.
Waterville, July 20, 1851. 2

SALT.

300 BUSHELS Liverpool,
500 bags Goshen.
250 do. Portland.
250 do. Boston.
At the lowest prices, by J. R. DOW.

Cart Wheels and Wagons for Sale.

THE subscriber will sell, at low prices, 12 p'rs CART WHEELS well made of good stock. Also, six iron-axle WAGONS, with side springs, and warranted to be a good article.

Also, for sale, on reasonable terms, 14,000 feet good PINE BOARDS, suitable for house building.
Waterville, July 17, 1851. 48 WILLIAM BROWN.

Lamps.

SOLAR, Miniature, Fluid, Entry and Side Lamps, for sale by J. R. ELDEN & Co.

Tract Society Depository.

THE publications of the American Tract Society may now be obtained from C. K. MATHEWS, who has a complete assortment of them for sale at the Society's prices.

Also the FAMILY CHRISTIAN ALMANAC for 1852; for sale at wholesale and retail.
Aug. 27.

FISH.

A LARGE lot of COD and POLLOCK FISH, for sale, Wholesale and Retail, at CENTER'S,
Hanscom's Building, near Elmwood Hotel.
Waterville, Sept. 4, 1851. 7

New Cheese.

20 BOXES, from New York, for sale by
Aug. 1 J. R. DOW.

Sundries.

PICKLES in Bulk and in Jars, Peppersauce, Ketchup, Capers, Currie Powder, Extracts Vanilla and Lemon, Horse Radish in Bottles, Hecker's Farina, etc. etc Just received and for sale by J. R. DOW.
Waterville, Aug. 1.

CHOCOLATE, Prepared Cocoa, Broma, and Cocoa Shells for sale at No. 2 Boutelle Block, by DOW & NYE.

MISCELLANY.

THE FROZEN CHILD.

BY THE COTTAGER.

The still, bright noon bent sadly o'er
Each snow-clad hill and plain,
And from their clear blue home on high,
The silent sunbeams came.
Ay! earth looked very lovely then,
With pure white chaplet crowned,
And glittering robe of sheen and snow—
When our lost child was found.

In the lone wood, where sunbeams slept
On every sparkling spray;
Far down the unfrequented glen,
Our dear lost Lilly lay.
From her young brow the breeze had swept
The soft curls o'er the snow,
While one small dimpled hand sustained
The pale meek face below.

We knelt by the dear form and breathed
Our little lost one's name;
But Lilly's low sweet voice was hushed—
No answering greeting came.
The gentle bosom heaved no more
With Life's warm waving breath,
And our loved Lilly calmly slept
The last long sleep of Death.

The Progress of Luxury.

No one who loves his country can remain indifferent to the progress of luxury, which corrupts the morals and enervates the manhood of a people; which engenders habits of idleness and frivolity, and turns even industry into unprovitable channels. The progress of luxury has been the cause of national decay in more than one proud empire, and it is not safe for any people to think themselves beyond its influence. Its entrance should be guarded against with care, and its progress should be watched with the most anxious vigilance. Especially should those whose fortunes place them above the necessity of close economy, set the example of simplicity in their style of life, and manifest their profusion in benefactions of public objects. Not that we would have the rich deprive themselves of any of the rational enjoyments which wealth can purchase; but we would have them avoid that useless and hurtful ostentation in dress, in equipage, in entertainments, which confers no benefit on those who can afford it, and which finds so many imitators in those who cannot.

The introduction of luxurious habits, by increasing the expense of housekeeping, discourages marriage, and thus leads to a long train of immoralities of the most serious character. It breeds envy and discontent, and destroys that union of all classes which is especially essential to the support of republican institutions.—It makes wealth supercilious, and poverty hostile to the securities of property. It is an unmixed evil, and it is the duty of those who shape the public policy, of those who direct the public morals, and of those who influence public sentiment, to discourage every departure from the simple manners of our fathers.

If any think that these remarks are inapplicable to this latitude, we ask them to mark the change which has taken place in our community—not greater, perhaps, than in the communities around us—within a few years. All the increased comfort and especially all the diffusion of comfort, may well be a matter of congratulation; but all that is devoted to ostentation, to showy furniture, and guady equipage, to display, and to splendor in entertainments, is a matter of serious regret. It is a low order of enjoyment. It perverts and exhausts the tastes which would otherwise expend themselves in works of art, in books, in music, and in things which have a humanizing influence. And after all, those who indulge in this ostentation on the comparatively moderate scales which alone it is possible for most men, even those who are esteemed rich, must remember with constant mortification, that they cannot approach the few who, in larger communities, and with greater means of folly, lead the fashion in matters of this kind. That display which has nothing but its expence to recommend it, will be constantly overtopped by new comers, bringing fresh accumulations to waste upon the altars of fashion. The utmost limit of extravagance in a provincial town is not equal to the common display of folly in New York; and the utmost limit in New York, does not approach the dishabille of Goodwood, and Blenheim, and Chatsworth. And even these are put to shame by the countless retinues, and lavish display, and the barbaric magnificence of the Eastern nobles.

How foolish, then, for the greatest fortunes to attempt any such rivalry here. A republican people should be distinguished by their elegant simplicity, by their appreciation of the true value of wealth, and by their knowledge of the true mode of life.—[Prov. Journal.

Renouncing Bachelorism.

The editor of the Evansville Journal went to another State and took to himself a wife.—On his return home and on resuming the editorial chair, he thus discourses:—

"And in announcing the fact of our return home with a rib, we cannot refrain from expressing our profound disgust of bachelorism and bachelors—and we expect to be disgusted with both—several weeks. We are aware that in times gone by, we occasionally made ourselves ridiculous in the eyes of sensible men, by upholding the bachelor state as the only life of happiness, independence and earthly glory. But we were young and green then, and of course knew but one side of the subject. Now stand up here, you consarned ugly pictures of humanity, rejoicing in the name of bachelors, and answer us a few questions.

"What are you fit for in this world? What good are you doing your conuntry? What are you doing for posterity? What interest have you in 'the generations yet unborn' you read of? Where will you be when old men, if your vile habits ever permit you to arrive at a good old age? Won't you be like lonely, seared and seathed trees standing in a big clearing without a companion, and your life unprotected from the frosts by young saplings and shrubs at your feet? Or won't you be like pumpkins in a cornfield; more prominent because of your prodigious ugliness, than the stalks at your side laden with golden grain? Hold your heads up, and talk like men, whether you can act so or not. Now, don't you feel ashamed of yourselves? Look at the girls about you, all smiles and sugar—hearts overflowing with love ready to be spilled on the first good fellow that can touch their sympathies—feeling rich as cream, which by a kindred spirit can soon be worked into butter and spread over your life till you are as happy as the birds of spring. Look at 'em, and feel the disgusting position you occupy in the cabbage garden of humanity. What are you holding back for? Now just reform—put on you best looks and your other coat—visit the girls, ice cream them, talk to them prettily, drive them, walk them, please them—propose, get accepted, marry, and—the country will rely on you as a faithful and well disposed citizen."

Hired to Keep the Sabbath.—An eminent minister in Wales, hearing of a neighbor who followed his calling on the Lord's day, went and asked him why he broke the Sabbath. The man replied that he was driven to it, by finding it hard work to maintain his family.—'Will you attend public worship,' said Mr. P., 'if I pay you a week day's wages?' 'Yes, most gladly,' said the poor man. He attended constantly and received his pay. After some time, Mr. P. forgot to send the money; and recollecting it, called upon the man and said, 'I am in your debt.' 'No, sir,' he replied, 'you are not.' 'How so,' said Mr. P., 'I have not paid you of late.' 'True,' answered the man, 'but I can now trust God; for I have found that he can bless the work of six days for the support of my family just the same as seven.' Ever after that, he strictly kept the Sabbath, and found that in keeping God's commands there is not only no loss, but great reward.

The Old Masters in a New Light.—There is something more, it seems, in the term '*Old Masters*' than everybody is aware of.—An artist friend of ours, mentions the circumstance of a lady residing in a pleasant village not a hundred miles from Gotham, who took him through certain of her apartments to show him her pictures. She had several 'shay-doovers,' as Yellow-plush calls them, by the '*Old Masters.*' Our friend thought it odd that she should learn the *ages* of the painters, which she invariably mentioned. At length she said: 'I wish you would come and look at my husband's portrait. *That* is by an "Old Master" too.—He was upwards of seventy-three years old when he painted it. He was the oldest master of painting in the country at that time!'

ANDROSCOGGIN & KENNEBEC R. R.

Summer Arrangement & Reduction of Fare!

Two Through Trains to Boston Daily.

On and after Tuesday, April 1st, until further notice. Trains will run as follows:

Leave WATERVILLE at 6.15 A. M. and 1 P. M., and arrive in PORTLAND at 9 52 A. M. and 4.37 P. M., in season to connect with Boston Trains same day.

Returning—Leave PORTLAND at 7.30 A. M. and 2.15 P. M., and arrive at WATERVILLE at 11 15 A. M. and 6 P. M.

FARE.

Through Tickets for Boston are sold at Waterville for $3; Belgrade, $2.75; Readfield, Winthrop, Monmouth and Lewiston, $2.50.

Fare from Hallowell and Augusta to Boston, via Winthrop, $2 50. Persons in Boston, desiring to take this route to Augusta, will purchase a ticket for Winthrop.

Through Tickets are also sold at Boston, Salem and Lawrence, for the above Stations, at $3, and the Conductors on the A. and K. Road pay back to passengers, stopping at Stations short of Waterville, a sum sufficient to reduce the fare to the rates above-mentioned.

Fare from Bangor to Boston, $4 50. Persons in Boston, desiring to take this route to Bangor, will purchase a ticket for Waterville, and by paying the Conductor $1 50, receive a check which carries them from Waterville to Bangor, in "Shaw's Line of Stages."

☞ *Passengers are expected to purchase tickets before entering the cars.*

Freight Trains daily, each way.

STAGE CONNECTIONS.

At Waterville Stages for Bangor connect with each train.—For Skowhegan, Norridgewock and Anson, with the second down and both up Trains. For Dexter, Monson, Moosehead Lake, etc., stages leave at 5 A. M. on Monday, Wednesday and Friday, and return at 6 P. M. on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday. For Dexter, stages connect with first up train on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, and with the first down train on Monday, Wednesday and Friday. For Canaan, Hartland, and St. Albans, with second down train Monday, Wednesday and Friday, and with first up train Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday. For Belfast, leave Waterville after arrival of first up Train, Wednesday and Friday, and on Monday at 5 A. M.; returning, Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, at 6 P. M.

At Belgrade, stages for Mercer connect with second down and first up train, daily.

At Readfield, stages for Farmington connect with second down and first up train, daily. Extra carriages furnished on arrival of second up train, to convey passengers to Farmington. For Wilton, with second down train Monday, Wednesday and Friday, and first up train Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday.

At Winthrop stages for Augusta, Hallowell, and Gardiner, (10 miles distant), connect with each train.

SOLON S. SIMONS, Sup't.

Waterville, March 31, 1851. 37

FOR BOSTON.

Daily, (Saturdays and Sundays excepted.)

On and after Monday, the 17th inst., the Fast and superior sea-going Steamers ST LAWRENCE, (Capt. Cyrus Sturdivant,) and JOHN MARSHALL, (Capt. Geo. Knight,) will run as follows:

Leaving Atlantic Railroad Wharf every Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, at 7 o'clock P. M.; and Central Wharf, Boston, on same days, at 7 o'clock P M.

Cabin Passage to Boston, $1.00
Deck " " 75c

Freight taken at low rates.

N. B—Each Boat is furnished with a large number of State Rooms for the accommodation of Ladies and Families; and travelers are reminded that by taking this Line, much saving of time and expense will be made; and that the inconvenience of arriving in Boston at late hours of the night will also be avoided.

The Boats arrive in season for the passengers to take the earliest trains out of the city.

The company will not be responsible for Baggage to an amount exceeding $50 in value, unless notice is given, and paid for at the rate of one passenger for every $500 additional value.

Tickets for this Line can be had at all the stations upon the A. and K Railroad.

L. BILLINGS, Portland, Agents.

March 12, 1851. 36

Boston and Lowell—Fare Reduced.

$1.00 to Boston—$2.00 to Lowell!

The new, safe and fast sailing Steamer OCEAN, Capt. E. H. Sanford, until further notice will leave Steamboat Wharf, Hallowell, every Monday and Thursday, for Boston, at half past 2, Gardiner at 3, and Bath at 6 o'clock P. M. Returning leaves Foster's Wharf, Boston, every Tuesday and Friday evening.

The Ocean is a new Boat, built expressly for this route; well furnished with boats and fire engine, and her good qualities as a sea boat, with her splendid accommodations, will render her a great favorite with the travelling public; and the proprietors hope to have a share of the business the coming season.

Stages will be in readiness on the arrival of the Ocean in Hallowell, to carry passengers to Winthrop, Readfield, Wilton, Livermore, Farmington, Dixfield, Canton, Skowhegan, Norridgewock, Waterville, &c.

Goods will be insured by this Boat, for one-fourth of one per cent., if requested by applying to the Agent, without any charge for policy.

The Steamer CLINTON will also be in readiness to take freight and passengers to and from Waterville on the days of arrival and sailing.

N. B. This Boat will take no live calves on freight this season.

A. H. HOWARD, Agent.

Hallowell, May 22, 1851. 3

LONGLEY & CO.'S EXPRESS,

The only Rail Road Express from Waterville to Boston.

THROUGH TWICE A DAY.

Leaving Waterville at 6 A. M. and 1 P. M.

Money Packages forwarded and receipts returned with promptness and despatch. We send a Conductor with each Train, who will attend to the delivery of Packages and the collection of Drafts, Notes and Bills.

Heavy Freight taken at Low Rates.

Bills of Exchange furnished on Liverpool, Ireland and Scotland. Also Passage Certificates for Harnden & Co.'s Line of Packets from Liverpool to Boston.

California Drafts forwarded and collected. Packages and Parcels forwarded through Adams & Co.'s Express twice a month to San Francisco.

BENJ LONGLEY, Portland, } Proprietors.
JOHN R. HALL, Boston, }

J. C. BARTLETT, Agent.

Waterville, May 29, 1851. 45

RICHARDSON & CO. OF BOSTON.

SOUTHERN & WESTERN PASSENGER & FREIGHT OFFICE,

At Winslow's Express Office,

No. 71, Middle St., Portland.

Passengers and Families, together with their baggage, can obtain a safe, comfortable and speedy passage to all the following places, at the rates attached thereto, by applying at the above named office, viz:

PRICES BY RAIL ROAD AND MERCHANT'S LINE.

To Albany, $4.10 to 6.00; New York, $3 25 to 5.00; Buffalo, $5.00 to 13,00; Cleaveland, $6.00 to 15.00, Detroit, $7.00 to 15.00; Milwaukie, Sheyboygan, Racine, $11.00 to 23.00; Chicago, Cincinnati, Louisville, $10.50 to 21.75.

Tickets South—To New York, $3.25; Philadelphia, $5.75; Baltimore, $9.00; Washington, $10.00; St. Louis and all other places at the lowest possible prices; also to Canadas at very low prices; and all intermediate places.

As Agents for Railroad Corporations, we are at all times ready to furnish Railroad Tickets, or transport goods either as freight or luggage.

JOHN A. UNDERWOOD, Agent.

REFERENCES.

Hon. THOMAS HOPKINSON,
Prest Boston & Worcester Railroad Co.
Hon. JOEL W. WHITE,
President Norwich & Worcester Railroad Co.
Hon. H. B. NORTON,
President Norwich & New London Steamboat Co,
OTIS KIMBALL, Esq. | S. B. BOND, Esq.
Mr. A. WELLINGTON.
Messrs. ENOCH TRAIN & CO,
Proprietors Boston and Liverpool line of Packets.
Messrs. ADAMS & CO.,
Proprietors California Express.
Messrs. CLARK & JONES, Halifax Packet Agents.
Hon. AUGUSTUS G. RANDALL, Lincoln, Maine.

July 14. 3m1

Kennebec Steam Navigation—Summer Arrangement.

Regular Excursions to Boothbay.

The New and Beautiful Steamer CLINTON, Capt. GEO. JEWELL, will leave Waterville every Monday and Thursday at 7 o'clock A. M., Augusta at 9 1-2, Hallowell at 10, Gardiner at 10 1-2, Bath at 2 1-2.

Returning—Leaves Boothbay for Augusta every Tuesday and Friday, at 8 o'clock A. M., Bath at 10.

Leaves Hallowell for Waterville every Wednesday and Saturday, on the arrival of the Boat from Boston.

Fare from Waterville to Boothbay, 75 cts.
" " Augusta, Hallowell and Gardiner 50
" " Waterville to Hallowell, 25 [47tf

THE STEAMER BALLOON,

CAPT. N. FAUNCE,

Will leave WATERVILE every day (Sundays excepted) at 7 o'clock A. M., and arrive at Augusta in season for passengers to take the RAILROAD BOAT for Bath, or the Steamer OCEAN for Boston, which leaves Hallowell every Monday and Thursday.

Returning—Leaves HALLOWELL every day (Sundays excepted) at 12 o'clock M.; Augusta at 2 P. M.

FARE 25 CENTS EACH WAY.

Waterville, June 18, 1851. 49tf

HENRY NOURSE & CO.,

Importers and Dealers in

Hard-Ware, 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 Stoves.

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.]

Waterville Liberal Institute.

The Fall Term will commence on **Monday, September 1st**, under the care of Rev. J. P. Weston, A. M., Principal, Mr. A. K. P. Townsend, Assistant, Miss C. L. Fullam, Preceptress, Mrs S. L. Phillips, Teacher of Music, and Mr. S. Peabody, Teacher of Geography.

A systematic Course of Study, embracing many of the English Branches usually taught at Academies and Colleges, has been arranged for the School. The entire Course covers a period of three years; but pupils can enter at that part of it which, from their previous attainments, will be most profitable to them. The Modern Languages are critically taught; and Students fitting for College receive a thorough preparation in the Latin and Greek Languages.

The Principal gives his personal attention to scholars attending to the higher branches of English study, to those belonging to the Classical Department, and to such as are designing to qualify themselves for the business of Teaching. Young Ladies belonging to the school occupy an elegantly furnished room under the immediate care of the Preceptress; but at the recitations, pupils receive instruction from the Teacher who may have the especial care of the Class to which they belong.

Tuition, per term of 11 weeks.—Common English Branches, $3.00; Higher English Branches, $4.00; Highest English Branches and for Languages, $5.00; extra charge, for Music, $6.00, for use of Piano, $2.00, for Drawing, $1.

Board, in good families, including room, lights, and washing, for Ladies, $1.50, and for Gents. from $1.50 to $1.75 per week.

No scholar taken for less than half a term; and those who enter between the beginning and middle of the term, are charged with tuition from the commencement.

The School is provided with Pelton's superior Outline Maps, and with a good set of Philosophical and Chemical Apparatus. To the latter, valuable additions have recently been made.

All books used in the Institution may be obtained in Waterville.

ALPHEUS LYON,
Sec'y of the Board of Trustees.

Waterville, 1851.

Waterville Academy—Fall Term.

The Fall Term of this Institution will begin on MONDAY, Sept. 1st, 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.

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.

A Teachers' Class will be formed, at the beginning of the term, in Mandeville's Elements of Reading and Oratory, and such other branches of study as are of special interest and importance to the Teacher of Common Schools,

Geography will be taught from Pelton's Outline Maps by Mr. Peabody.

Tuition will not be received for less than a half Term; no deduction will be made for absences except in cases of sickness; and scholars commencing any time during the first half of the term will be charged the same as if they commenced at the beginning.

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.

CARPETINGS.

BARGAINS! BARGAINS!

Every person in want of a Three-ply, Superfine, Fine, Common, Cotton and Wool, Oil Cloth, or Straw Carpet, from 25 cents to $1.25, will save time and money by calling on

May 27 J. R ELDEN & Co.

STORE ENLARGED.

ENTRANCE AT THREE DOORS!

WE HAVE JUST RECEIVED,

AN ADDITION TO OUR FORMER LARGE STOCK OF

CLOTHING, HATS, CAPS, &c., &c.,

and are now opening the same. Just give us a call, if you wish to secure good bargains.

PRAY & GOODWIN,

March 27, 1851. 36. At the sign of the American Flag.

Notice.

The copartnership of D. L. Milliken & Co. was dissolved on the 7th of February last, by the death of Jacob Southwick, of Vassalborough. All persons having demands against said Firm, will present them for settlement to D. L. Milliken, and those indebted will make payment to him, who is fully authorized to settle up all the business of said Firm.

Burnham, May 19, 1851. 44 1ytf

Piano Fortes.

The subscriber has constantly on hand superior PIANO FORTES, of Boston manufacture, which he will sell on the most accommodating terms.

Waterville, Oct. 7, 1850 12 JOSEPH MARSTON.

Pails! Pails! Pails!

Dow & Nye having been appointed AGENTS for the sale of W. & E. CHENEY'S superior Pails, are now prepared to supply Merchants generally with any quantity and quality of Pails and Half Pails they may order, at the very lowest manufacturer's prices. Messrs. W. & E. Cheney had a premium awarded them for the superiority of their Pails, at the last Fair of the N. Ken. Ag. and Hort. Society.

DEPOT — NO. 2 BOUTELLE BLOCK.

June 10, 1851.

Bounty Land for Soldiers

Of the War of 1812,—of the Florida and other Indian Wars since 1790,—and for the commissioned officers of the War with Mexico,—who served for one month and upwards, and have received no land,—(and if dead, for their widows or minor children,) obtained under the new law by **THOMAS W. HERRICK**, Att'y and Counsellor at Law.

Office in Boutelle Block, over J R. Elden's store.

Waterville, Nov 11, 1850. 1stf

Attention, Farmers!

Yankee Corn Shellers and Straw Cutters, which every Farmer should have, for sale by

Oct. 16, 1850. 13 J. & H. PERCIVAL.

The Miraculous Medicine!

WATTS'S NERVOUS ANTIDOTE, AND GRAND RESTORATIVE,

The Medical Wonder of the Age, being the Greatest Discovery ever made in Medical Science,

As it is proved in every instance to be A SPECIFIC REMEDY for all heretofore deemed incurable diseases, vis.:—Apoplexy, Palsy, Neuralgia, Imbecility, Paralysis, Hydrophobia, Tic Dolouroux, Rheumatism, St Vitus's Dance, Lock Jaw, Nervous Twitchings, Delirium Tremens, Convulsions, Cholera, Vertigo, Anafhrodisia, Epilepsy, Spasms, Cramps, Gout, etc.

It will restore Manhood to its Pristine Vigor, even after years of prostration, and is the only known and certain cure for low spirits and mental Debility.

Price—$1 a bottle; $9 a dozen. Office 410 Greenwich street, New York.

JAMES DINSMORE & SON, Skowhegan, General Agents for Maine, to whom all orders should be addressed.

Sold by I. H. LOW & Co., Waterville. 5tf

SAMARITAN HOUSE,

BY BRACKETT & ROBINSON,

Foot of Main Street, below Silver Street,

WATERVILLE.

Board per Day 50 cts.; Board per Week $2.00.

Good Stabling for Horses, at equally moderate prices.

B. F. BRACKETT. S. G. ROBINSON.

Excelsior Soap.

This excellent FAMILY SOAP, by the use of which a large washing can be done, with hard or soft water, in one-third less time than by any other soap known, warranted to give satisfaction and not to injure in any way the slightest fabric, or any thing it is applied to, is for sale by

DOW & NYE,

Waterville, May 27. No. 2 Boutelle Block.

☞ Dealers supplied as above, at manufacturer's prices.

Vegetable Pills.

C. K. MATHEWS has for sale the celebrated Indian Vegetable Pills, and is sole agent for this place.

N. B. Beware of counterfeits.

Waterville, Aug. 27.

At a Court of Probate, held at Augusta, on the third Monday of September, A. D. 1851, within and for the County of Kennebec.

A certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of THOMAS BATES, late of Waterville, in said County, deceased, having been presented by ASA BATES, the Executor therein named, for Probate:

Ordered, That the Executor give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published in the Eastern Mail, printed at Waterville in said County, three weeks successively, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Augusta, in said County, on the thirteenth day of October next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the said instrument should not be proved, approved, and allowed as the last will and testament of the said deceased.

D. WILLIAMS, Judge.

Attest,—WM. R. SMITH, Register.

A true copy—Attest; Wm. R. Smith, Register. 9

Dr. JOHN BENSON

OFFERS HIS PROFESSIONAL SERVICES TO THE PUBLIC.

Residence, on College Street.

Office—corner of Main and Silver streets, opposite the Williams House.

Waterville, July 10, 1851. 51tf

NOTICE.

Dr. Noyes has removed his Office to the MORRILL BUILDING, over Wm. H. Blair & Co.'s Store, where he may be found at all hours, day or night.

Waterville, Nov. 1, 1850. 18

DR. J. V. WILSON

Has removed his Office to the PHENIX BUILDING, opposite Boutelle Block, and over Wm Dyer's Apothecary Shop, where he will keep constantly for sale all kinds of

Botanic and Thomsonian Medicines,

both simple and compound. Also, a general assortment of HERBS gathered in this region, and put up and pressed expressly for Family use.

Dr. W. manufactures and keeps for sale his superior COUGH CANDY, which has been tested for many years, and pronounced superior to all others for the cure of Colds, Coughs, and all affections of the Lungs and Bronchial vessels.

DR. WILSON,

While he would return his grateful acknowledgements to his friends for the very liberal share of patronage and confidence which they have bestowed on him, would respectfully announce to them and the public, that he still continues the practice of Medicine—not on the Homœopathic principle, which is 'similia similibus curantur,' (or in other words, the same poisons which will produce a disease in health will cure it in sickness,) for the reason that he does not believe in giving poisons as curative agents, even in small doses;—nor on the Allopathic principle, which is 'contraria contrariis curantur,' (or diseases are cured by remedies which produce other or opposite diseases,) for he does not believe that it is necessary to use medicines that will produce one disease to cure another;—but he would practice medicine on the simple principle of assisting nature in her efforts to throw off disease, and by the use of such medicines as shall not act in opposition to the powers of life.

Professional calls attended at all times, as heretofore.

Dr. W. would also inform his friends that he will attend to all DENTAL OPERATIONS at his office, when not engaged with the sick. By particular request he will be at his office Saturdays, extraordinaries excepted, from 8 A. M. to 4 P. M., to attend particularly to operations on the Teeth. Those in want of his services in this branch of his profession will please call on that day. ☞ All work done in the best manner and at reduced prices.

N. B. When my office is not open, or not lighted evenings, persons will call at my dwelling on Temple street, as heretofore.

Waterville, Nov 7, 1850. 16

Medical Notice.

Dr. McCrillis, for many years a member of the N. Hampshire and Mass. Medical Societies, respectfully tenders his services as Physician and Surgeon to the citizens of CLINTON and its vicinity. He has had more than thirty years' experience in his profession, and he now flatters himself that he is most thoroughly acquainted with all the various diseases to which mankind are subject; and especially has he met with the most unbounded success in his treatment of Scrofula Laryngitis, and all other kinds of sore throats, and all complaints of females and children. If long experience and successful practice are any recommendations, he trusts that he merits the confidence of community and a liberal share of patronage.

Office easterly from the Hotel; Rooms at A. M. Billings'.

Hunter's Mills, September 4, 1851, 12

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.** 1

C. A. RICHARDSON,

BARBER AND HAIRDRESSER,

Respectfully informs the citizens of Waterville, that he has taken the OLD STAND, on Main street, lately occupied by Mr. Nudd, where he will be happy to attend to all orders in his line. CHAMPOOING, and HAIR CUTTING and HAIR DRESSING done in good style.

N. B—He still continues business at the shop under ELMWOOD HALL, as heretofore, where such as find it more convenient will please to call.

Waterville, Aug. 19, 1851. 5

Dr. E. F. WHITMAN,

OCULIST AND AURIST,

No. 114 Court street, opposite Alden street,—BOSTON.

Also inventor and manufacturer of

INVISIBLE EAR TRUMPETS.

Now is your Time to buy Bonnets Cheap!

MRS. P. LYFORD

Is selling BONNETS lower than can be bought anywhere on the River,—but as some of her neighbors are giving other impressions, a call at her shop will satisfy any one.

☞ BLOOMER DRESS PATTERNS for sale or to loan.

Waterville, June 12, 1851. 47tf

Notice.

The Copartnership heretofore existing under the firm of Meader & Phillips is dissolved by mutual consent. All persons indebted to the firm are requested to make immediate payment to either of the subscribers at the store of Wm. H. Blair, & Co.

EDWARD G. MEADER,
G. A. PHILLIPS.

Waterville, May 1st, 1851.

TICONIC AIRTIGHT!

The subscribers would respectfully say to the public that they have got up a new

COOKING STOVE

on the airtight principle, called the TICONIC AIRTIGHT. This Stove is better adapted to the wants of the public than any Stove that has ever before been offered. The castings are much thicker than those of other stoves, consequently not so liable to crack or burn out. Even if a plate should by accident or otherwise give out, how much easier to get it replaced where the patterns are to be found, than to be at the expense of making new ones, or sending to New York or Massachusetts where the stove was made—as nearly all have had to do who have used Western manufactured stoves. Every plate in our Stoves is warranted perfect and made of good stock. These Stoves are sold with or without apparatus, as may best suit the purchaser.

We also keep on hand BOX STOVES of various sizes, suitable for Churches, School Houses, Stores, Work Shops, &c. Just call at our Foundry and examine for yourselves before purchasing elsewhere.

WEBBER & HAVILAND.

Waterville, Nov. 13, 1850. 17

DAGUERREOTYPES.

Some as good Types can be seen at the COTTAGE SALOON, near the Post Office, Waterville, as are generally produced by the art. A good likeness of V. P. Coolidge and one of E. Mathews may be seen; also of a number of citizens of this place.

Likenesses taken by both Sky and Side Light, with or without shade, colored or uncolored, with magic light or dark background, as the customer may choose. Impressions taken as quickly as one wishes, and a natural expression of light as well as dark eyes warranted, which is the best feature of a likeness. Persons would do well to examine closely, and be sure that every feature is perfect before taking it, as it would be much less trouble to themselves and to the operator.

If Likenesses do not satisfy, and the fault is in the work, they shall be made good, free of charge; but if the fault is not in the work, a reasonable charge will be made.

S. Wing intends visiting the neighboring towns, with his movable Saloon, as soon as business will permit.

WANTED—Two or three full sets of Daguerreotype Apparatus: any person having the same, which they wish to sell, will please address S. Wing, Waterville, Me., describing the instruments, etc.

S. WING.

April 9, 1851. 38

OYSTER AND REFRESHMENT SALOON.

J. B. WENDALL,

No. 2 Marston's Block, Main Street,

Respectfully informs his friends and the public generally that he is prepared to furnish them with all Refreshments in his line, after the best fashion of the times.

Oysters, in Roast, Stew or Fry,

Strawberries and Cream, Ice Creams, Soda, Lemonade, HOT COFFEE AND TEA,

Cakes, Pies, Fruits, Nuts, Candies, &c.

constantly in readiness to be served to order.

Ladies' Saloon Up-Stairs,

where prompt attendance will be given at all times. Having taken much pains to fit up his rooms in a style that will meet the taste of the Ladies and Gentlemen of Waterville, he confidently looks for their generous patronage. 50

F. KIMBALL,

DEPUTY SHERIFF,

WATERVILLE,

June 18, 1851. 48tf Kennebec Co., Me.

Crockery and Glass Ware.

DOW & NYE,

No. 2 Boutelle Block,

Solicit the attention of purchasers to the largest and best selected assortment of CROCKERY and GLASS WARE ever offered in Waterville.

May 29, 1851.

Burning Fluid, a prime article, for sale at No. 2 Boutelle Block by DOW & NYE.

Curtain Goods.

Crimson, Blue, Scarlet, Drab and Changeable DAMASK; Embroidered, Striped, Checked and Printed MUSLINS; Embossed, Printed, Twilled and Plain Curtain CAMBRICS; Bronzed Cornices, Holders and Pins.

June 4. At J. R. ELDEN & Co.'s.

J. R. ELDEN & CO.

HAVE JUST RECEIVED A LARGE STOCK OF

CARPETINGS.

3 Ply, Superfine, Fine, Cotton and Wool, Oil Cloth, Straw, and Stair; making the best assortment ever offered in Waterville.

April 9, 1851.

Marsh's celebrated PATENT OIL, at Wholesale and Retail, by J. R ELDEN and Co., Agents.

Pure Cider Vinegar can be had at No. 2 Boutelle Block. DOW & NYE.

Shawls.

Cashmere, Crape, Brocha, Silk, Thibet, Stradilla, Palmleaf and De Lain Shawls, just received by

May 27, 1851. J. R. ELDEN & Co

Fresh Citron and Dried Currants for sale by DOW & NYE, No. 2 Boutelle Block.

Farina, Corn Starch, Samp, Tapioca, Sago, Ground Rice, etc. for sale by DOW & NYE, No. 2 Boutelle Block.

Corn Starch.

10 Boxes KINGSFORD'S, warranted the best manufactured. By J. R. DOW.

Portland Advertisements.

P. F. VARNUM,

COMMISSION MERCHANT,

NO. 200 FORE STREET,

1y41 PORTLAND, ME.

WILLIAM A. HYDE,

(Late of the firm of Robison & Hyde)

MANUFACTURER AND DEALER IN

SPERM, LARD AND WHALE OIL,

And Sperm Candles,

MANUFACTORY, No 68 Canal St., } 1y1tf
STORE, No. 208 Fore St., } PORTLAND.

JONES & HAMMOND,

—DEALERS IN—

SHIP CHANDLERY, CORDAGE, DUCK, Paints, Oil, Cut and Wrought Nails, Chain Cables, Anchors, &c.,

MARINERS' CHURCH BUILDING,

Long and Commercial Wharves,

Thos. R. Jones, } 1y41 PORTLAND.
Wm. Hammond, }

JOHN PURINTON,

COMMISSION MERCHANT,

AND DEALER IN

Groceries, Produce, Flour, Corn, Pork, Lard, Butter, Cheese, Oats, &c. &c.,

No. 176 Fore Street,......PORTLAND. 1y41

DAY & LYON,

Wholesale and Retail Paper Warehouse,

No. 21 Exchange St.....PORTLAND.

Constantly on hand, or manufactured to order, all sizes and qualities of Printing and Book Papers; Wrapping, Baleing, Hardware, Cloth, Shoe, Envelope, Post Office, Cotton Batting and all the varieties of Manilla Paper; also, Trunk, Bandbox, Binders' and Bonnet Boards. House and Ship, Sheathing, Tarred and Untarred in rolls and reams. All the varieties of Fancy Colored and glazed demi Papers, together with a large assortment of Fools Cap, Pot and Letter Paper, ruled and unruled.

Cash Paid for Rags.

D. & L. are also agents for Edwards & Holman, and will sell their IMPROVED SALAMANDER SAFES, at the lowest Boston prices. People buying here will save freight from Boston.

Sept., 1850.

E. GAMMON & CO.

BRUSH MANUFACTURERS,

141 Middle Street, Portland,

MANUFACTURERS OF ALL KINDS OF

BRUSHES

Tailors' Pat. Dressing Brushes, and Machine Brushes

OF ALL KINDS, TO ORDER.

AN ASSORTMENT OF FEATHER DUSTERS.

Country Dealers supplied on as good terms as at Boston.

OIL STORE.

WILLIAM A. HYDE,

(Late of the firm of Robison & Hyde,)

Has removed to the store occupied by Blanchard & Caroon,

No. 203 Fore, near the foot of Plumb Street,

where he will keep constantly for sale

SPERM, LARD AND WHALE OIL, AND SPERM CANDLES,

Wholesale and Retail, at the lowest market prices.

Portland, July, 1850. 1y1

UNITED STATES HOTEL,

BY

MOSES WOODWARD,

PORTLAND.

JOSEPH MARSTON,

DEALER IN

FOREIGN & DOMESTIC DRY GOODS,

West 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.)

PARTICULAR NOTICE.

Be it understood, by all wishing to purchase Goods, that J. & H. Percival have not left Town, as has been reported by some, but they may be found at

The old stand of Meader & Phillips,

where they have on hand a large lot of all the Choice Brands of FLOUR, GROCERIES, and PROVISIONS, which they will sell as low as the lowest, at Wholesale or Retail.

Also, a prime assortment of BOOTS, SHOES and BROGANS, custom work, which they will sell very low.

Waterville, May 14, 1851. 43

SHOULDER ARMS!

A. P. Baxter would inform the citizens of Waterville and vicinity, that he has removed from Silver street to Main Street, No. 2 Ticonic Row, up stairs,

Sign of the Big Padlock,

Where he would be happy to see all his old customers and welcome new ones. After great expense in fitting up his shop, he is now prepared to do anything in the line of

WHITESMITHING,

such as Making and Repairing LOCKS of all descriptions—Bank, Store, House, Chest, and Gun Locks. Keys fitted and altered to any pattern.

The subscriber, having served a regular apprenticeship at BRASS CLOCK MAKING, feels assured that he can give perfect satisfaction to all who may want CLOCKS REPAIRED or CLEANED All work done promptly, on the most liberal terms, and warranted.

NEW STOCK.

Just received, direct from New York, an assortment of GUNS, PISTOLS, AND HUNTING UTENSILS — such as

Double Guns, Fine Twist, Full Ribbed;
" " " Rifle and Shot;
" " German;
" " Fancy;
Single " Fine Twist, Patent Chamber;
Fancy English Guns, silver Mountings;
Fowling Guns of all descriptions;
Pistols of all kinds, Rifle and Smooth Bore;
Powder Flasks and Shot Pouches, Lever Tops;
Belts, single and double; Wad Cutters, assorted;
Bullet Moulds of all kinds;
Coxe's best water proof Caps, warranted;
" " " " Ground Edge;
Walker's " " "
Best G. D. and F. M., also Double Charged Caps;
Cap Primers, Cone Wrenches, Screw Drivers;
Gun Wads of assorted sizes.

The above Stock will be sold as low as can be bought in the State.

☞ Particular attention paid to ALTERING and REPAIRING GUNS.

Waterville, June, 1851. 1y46

MECHANICAL and SURGICAL DENTISTRY

Dr. Burbank respectfully informs his friends that he can at all times be found at his office in Waterville, where he will be pleased to wait upon all who may need his services, in Inserting, Plugging, or Extracting Teeth. He assures all such as have fears of deception in the use of impure gold, that he manufactures his own plate from pure gold, of which fact he can always give them perfect satisfaction.

Dr. B. uses either the Turn-key or Forceps, in extracting teeth, as the patient may choose. Prices for extracting teeth, 25 cents. Ether and Chloroform is used when requested, if deemed safe.

Rooms in Hanscom's Building, corner Main and Elm sts.

Waterville, July, 1850.

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 Merchants' Row, opposite Esty & Kimball's store, Main street, Waterville.

BOOK AND JOB PRINTING

NEATLY AND PROMPTLY DONE AT

THE EASTERN MAIL OFFICE,

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

By MAXHAM & WING.

NOTICE.

The subscribers would respectfully inform their friends and the public, that they have formed a connection in business under the firm of

DOW & NYE,

at the store lately occupied by William C. Dow, No. 2 Boutelle Block, where may be found a large and desirable assortment of DRY GOODS, Feathers, Looking-Glasses, Crockery, Glass Ware, Groceries, &c.

WILLIAM C. DOW,

Waterville, April, 1851. 41 JOSHUA NYE, Jr.

A. W. WILDES & CO.,

Civil Engineers, Surveyors and Architects.

OFFICE IN WINGATE'S BUILDING,

A. W. Wildes, } Main Street, WATERVILLE.
Augustine B. Crosby, } 31

House, Carriage, Sign & Ornamental Painting,

Paper Hanging, Glazing, Graining, &c.

JOSEPH HILL,

At his new stand, in the building recently occupied by Wm. Ellis, opposite P. Hill's, continues to carry on the above Business in all its branches, and is prepared to execute all orders on the best terms, and in good style.

SASH AND BLINDS,

Of superior quality, and of all sizes and patterns, will be furnished at prices as low as can be had in Boston or elsewhere—painted and glazed, or without. Those in want of either will do well to call and examine articles and prices; as he can furnish blinds complete for hanging, or hung in good order, at lower rates than heretofore obtained in this vicinity. He uses a composition in painting blinds, that enables him to warrant them superior, in durability, to anything that can be done elsewhere.

Believing that thirty years experience (after an apprenticeship of seven years) should qualify him to give satisfaction, he confidently solicits his share of public patronage.

☞ PAINTS, ready for use, always furnished at short notice.

Waterville, Jan. 1, 1851. 49

Great Bargains for 30 Days.

J. R. Elden and Co. have marked down their entire stock of Summer Goods, and will sell the balance of their Silks, Bereges, Poplins, Tissues, Muslins, Lawns, De Laines, Ginghams, Prints, Shawls, and Visites, at a great discount.

Powder.

100 Kegs BUCKFIELD POWDER just received and for sale by J. R. ELDEN & Co.

Aug. 21, 1851.

Boston Advertisements.

CLAFLIN, SAVILLE & CO.,

Wholesale Grocers, & Commission Merchants,

Henry Claflin, } NO. 8 SOUTH MARKET STREET,
Richard L. Saville, } BOSTON. 1y32
John Allison, }

QUINCY HOUSE,

BY

WHEELOCK & LONG,

Kept on strictly Temperance Principles,

No. 1 Brattle Square,

Opposite the Brattle Street Church,

20,1ytf. BOSTON.

Bounty Land for Soldiers

Of the War of 1812,—of the Florida and other Indian Wars since 1790,—and for the commissioned officers of the War with Mexico,—who served for one month and upwards, and have received no land,—(and if dead, for their widows or minor children,) obtained under the new law by HORATIO WOODMAN, 26 Railroad Exchange, Boston, who has an Agency at Washington.

☞ No Charge unless successful. He has Agencies in the Western States for the selection of lands and location of warrants, by personal inspection, and pays the highest cash price for lands thus located.

Oct. 11, 1850. 1y13

AVOID FRAUD!

And you can Gain near Fifty per Cent!

TO THE WORLD PROCLAIM — H. DALLEY.

IMPORTANT CHANGE!!! Dalley's Magical Pain Extractor, the original and only genuine, in a new envelope and much larger boxes.

FRAUD. Counterfeits of Dalley's Extractor, in the old wrapper, flood the market; avoid as you would poison, for to use it is as dangerous!

No Article but Dalley's Genuine Extractor can check inflammation instantly, entirely subdue the pain of the worst Burns and Scalds in from one to 15 minutes, and cure the sores without scar!! Piles, Salt Rheum, Cuts, Wounds, Bruises, Sore and Inflamed Eyes, Inflammatory Rheumatism, Chilblains, old and inveterate sores, it cures radically and positively! It never fails and there is no mistake, ONLY get THE GENUINE Dalley Salve!

GROSS IMPOSITION!

Caution to Dealers! Unscrupulous venders of counterfeit Extractor, put up the spurious and deleterious stuff, with a few boxes of the genuine Dalley Salve in each dozen, under a well imitated but COUNTERFEIT WRAPPER of the OLD SIZE, and thus offer it to dealers at a reduced price. This BAIT takes with many dealers, but the confiding sufferer who happens to use the counterfeit and poisonous stuff, pays the penalty of the fraud! aggravated disease—unsightly deformity resulting from severe burns and wounds, and, not unfrequently, loss of life itself, are the woeful consequences!

Shun the poisonous counterfeits and try the Dalley Salve only in the new envelopes and the Large Boxes.

MARK—The emblems on the new wrapper:—Triangle, Serpent, Sun, Dove, Lion and Eagle.

IMPORTANT CASE.

Interesting particulars of one of the most severely burned and injured sufferers by the late melancholy and disastrous

HAGUE STREET EXPLOSION, IN NEW YORK,

will appear in a few days in the papers. The case was pronounced hopeless, but Dalley's genuine extractor effected a perfect cure! Not a SCAR is LEFT to tell the tale.

MIND—The new wrapper—the large boxes—and the genuine article.

CAUTION EXTRA.

IMPOSTORS, traveling about the country, represent themselves as my Agents, and as selling my genuine Extractor, stating that they obtain it from me! I caution the public against all such interlopers and their poisonous nostrums, and hereby distinctly, and without qualification, stamp them as knaves, and as deserving of public execration for daring to trifle with health and life of the unsuspecting. Druggists and Dealers who will countenance such fraud and rascality, are equally culpable.

MIND, I NOTIFY THE PUBLIC

that my only traveling Agents in the New England States, are M. S. BURR, and J. B. TOUSEY; and, to guard the public against fraud, every local Agent will be furnished with a certificate of Agency, and all others representing themselves as my Agents commit a public fraud!

See the new printed Circulars for 1850.

H. DALLEY, 415 Broadway, N. Y.

Sold by I. H. LOW & Co., and W. DYER, Waterville. 3m31

Fresh Ground Plaster,

Constantly on hand, and for sale at the reduced price of Five Dollars per ton, and twenty cts per bushel. [Feb. 1851] 29 F. B. BLANCHARD.

J. R. ELDEN & Co.,

No. 3 Boutelle Block,

Invite attention to the largest stock of Crockery and Glass Ware ever offered in Waterville, consisting of Mulberry, Flowing Blue, Canton Blue, Brown, Light Blue, W. G. and China Tea Sets; Plates, all sizes to match; Ewers, and Basins, Chambers, Pitchers, Bakers, Platters, V. Dishes, Bowls, Tureens, Soap Boxes, Brush Trays, Butter Boats, Fancy Teas, Coffee Cups, etc. Glass Preserve Dishes, Candlesticks, Lamps, Jellies, Creamers, Sugars, Vases, Preserve Plates, Colognes, Tumblers, Castors, etc.

January 8, 1851.

DOOR, SASH AND BLIND FACTORY.

The subscriber having recently fitted up machinery of the most modern and improved kinds for the manufacture of various kinds of Wood-work, and having employed those well skilled in using it, will now offer for sale the articles herein enumerated, at the following prices:—

DOORS.

2 feet	6 inches by	6 feet	6 inches,	1 in. thick,	$1 06
2	6	6	6	1 1-8	1 12 1-2
2	6	6	6	1 1-4	1 25
2	8	6	8	1 1-4	1 33
2	6	6	6	1 3-8	1 37 1-2
2	8	6	8	1 3-8	1 42
2	8	6	8	1 1-2	1 60
2	10	6	10	1 3 4	2 00

SASH.

7 by 9, 3 cents per light.	9 by 13, 4 cts. per light
8 by 10, 3 " "	10 by 14, 4 1-2 "
9 by 12, 4 " "	10 by 15—16, 5 "

Ogee, Gothic, and Dove-tailed Sash will be charged extra price.

BLINDS—MORTISED.

7 by 9, 12 lighted, 50 cts.	9 by 12 and 13, 75 cts.
7 by 9, 15 " 58 "	10 by 14 and 15, 83 "
8 by 10, 12 " 58 "	10 by 16 92
8 by 10, 15 " 67 "	9 by 16 92

All other kinds of Wood-Work manufactured at his factory will be sold proportionably cheap with the above.

F. B. BLANCHARD.

Waterville, Aug., 1850. 3

PORTLAND DYE-HOUSE,

No. 35 India street, foot of Federal street,

John S. Miller, SILK, COTTON, WOOLEN, and LINEN DYER. In offering his services to the public, it will be enough to say, that he has had experience, for nearly forty years, as a Dyer, and will finish all Goods committed to his care, in the best manner possible. LADIES' DRESSES, CLOAKS, etc., Merino and other kinds of SHAWLS, dyed Fancy Colors, and the borders preserved. Also, Cleansed in the most perfect manner, and the Fringes crimped like new.

SILKS and SILK DRESSES watered in the best manner.

Straw and Leghorn BONNETS colored and pressed in good shape.

Gentlemen's Garments, of every description, cleansed and colored whole, and with the original style of Pressing, and cleansed free from smut. Carpets, Rugs, etc, cleansed in good style.

A. LYFORD is Agent for this house, and all Goods left with him will be sent by railroad, and returned without any expense to the owner, or any additional price. Office at P. B. Lyford's Shop, opposite Boutelle Block.

Waterville, Dec. 25, 1850. 23

CEMENT.

Just received at the NEW STORE near the Depot, 10 barrels CEMENT, first quality.

Cash paid for Oats and Beans at the same place.

Oct. 10th. A. FULLER.

To the Ladies of Waterville and Vicinity.

Mrs. Winslow, an experienced nurse and FEMALE PHYSICIAN, has a Soothing Syrup, for CHILDREN TEETHING. It greatly facilitates the process of Teething by softening the gums—will allay all pain and spasmodic action, and is sure to regulate the bowels. Depend upon it, mothers, it will give rest to yourselves, and relief and health to your infants. Never has it failed if timely used; it is perfectly safe to be administered to very feeble infants. A fresh supply at I. H. LOW & Co.'s, Agents for Waterville.—Price 25 cents a bottle.

N. B. Enquire for MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP, and attend to it at once if your child is suffering. 25

WATERVILLE MACHINE SHOP.

The subscriber respectfully informs the public, that since the destruction of his shop by fire, he has removed and refitted his Machine Shop in BLANCHARD'S BUILDING, near Ticonic Bridge, where he is prepared to execute in the best manner, and on the most reasonable terms, every description of

MACHINERY,

usually made in an establishment of this kind, such as

Shingle, Clapboard and Lath Machines; Mill Screws, Steam Engines for Shops, &c.,

the workmanship always being warranted equal to the best.

He particularly calls the attention of Millers to the very important improvement (for which he has obtained a patent) recently made by him in the

SMUT MACHINE.

He is prepared to furnish this excellent article at about half the price usually paid for the machine in general use; and he trusts that no person in want of one will disregard his own interest so far as to purchase before calling upon him.

Repairing of Threshers, Horse Power, etc., done as usual.

He has now on hand, ready for sale, half a dozen superior SHINGLE MACHINES, warranted as good as any made.

Waterville, April 9, 1851. 38 RUFUS NASON.

W. A. F. STEVENS

Would respectfully inform 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 and 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

Just received, at the New Store,

Near the Depot, 30 HHDS MOLASSES,
50 QTLS CODFISH,
100 BBLS NEW FLOUR,

TOBACCO, &c.—which will be sold at wholesale or retail, as low as can be had in Waterville, by A. FULLER.

Special Notice.—Removal.

The subscriber, having removed from the store of James Thomas and established himself in the

New Store, north of the Depot,

still solicits the patronage of his friends and the public. Goods can be had of him as low as at any other store in the village. He keeps constantly on hand a good assortment of

Groceries, Flour, Salt, New Lime, Cement, Nails, Fish, &c. &c.

Waterville, Dec. 4, 1850. ALEX'R FULLER.