



12-18-1851

The Eastern Mail (Vol. 05, No. 22): December 18, 1851

Ephraim Maxham

Daniel Ripley Wing

Follow this and additional works at: https://digitalcommons.colby.edu/eastern_mail



Part of the [Agriculture Commons](#), [American Popular Culture Commons](#), [Journalism Studies Commons](#), and the [United States History Commons](#)

Recommended Citation

Maxham, Ephraim and Wing, Daniel Ripley, "The Eastern Mail (Vol. 05, No. 22): December 18, 1851" (1851). *The Eastern Mail (Waterville, Maine)*. 229.
https://digitalcommons.colby.edu/eastern_mail/229

This Newspaper is brought to you for free and open access by the Waterville Materials at Digital Commons @ Colby. It has been accepted for inclusion in The Eastern Mail (Waterville, Maine) by an authorized administrator of Digital Commons @ Colby.

A True Story.

Amos and the Nails.

As the dealer slowly resumed the drawing of his cards, with his countenance livid from fear of the inevitable fate that seemed ever attendant upon the tapping process, when commenced, I turned my eyes upon the young man, who had staked his whole gains upon cards, and never shall forget the impression made by his look of intense anxiety, as he watched the cards as they fell from the dealer's hands. All the energies of his system seemed concentrated in the fixed gaze of his eyes

Why People Drink.

was the last meal he should eat this side of Jordan; when he gets through, he will aid your digestion—(while you are sipping your first cup of coffee), by enquiring what you'll have for dinner, whether the cold lamb 'was all up' yesterday, if the charcoal is out, and what you gave for the last green tea you bought. The waiter gets up from the table, lights his cigar with the last evening's paper (ten to one it's the Olive Branch) that you have not had a chance to read; gives two or three whiffs of smoke, says to *vous* *adieu*, and leaves you, thinking, *How many cigarettes for not doing this thing for you yesterday*—thinks it doubtful if he will to-day—so pressed with business." Hear him at eleven o'clock taking an ice cream with some ladies at Vinton's; while you are home new lining his old coat sleeves. Children by the ears all day, can't get out to take the air, feel as crazy as a fly in a drum; the band comes home at night, nods a 'howdy' to Fan, boxes Charley's ears, stands little Fan up on the corner, sits down in the easiest chair, at the warmest corner, puts his feet over the grate, shutting out all the fire, with

The Eastern Mail.
WATERVILLE DEC 18 1851

WATERVILLE.... DEC. 18, 185

the working of this Law. We have the report of the City Marshal who, presents a list of thirty-nine places of sale closed—twelve the dealers have left the city, and three men committed to Jail. And finally we have this, in contrast to the disgraceful violence that took place in our streets last winter—violence resulting twice in murder.

To show the tendency of the law to 'defeat the public peace and morals,' the following statistics are given in the report:

Commitments to the County Jail Over

on our border, adjoining the territory of a foreign government, and indeed, in all under these heavy disadvantages, we contend that it is doing good now, and is likely to do more good.

NEW YORK, Dec. 15, 1851.

A serious disturbance came very near occurring at the Irving House last Thursday. Some sailors, incensed on account of the fact that the steamer Promethews had been fitted out by a British cruiser, took exceptions to the British flag, hung beside ours and the Turkish. Had it not been removed they threatened to do much mischief. It was a very foolish act, and in our opinion a notable specimen of amateur patriotism. Such silly effereNCes

GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK commences the new volume in beautiful style. Its decorations, always superior, in the January number are intended to excel all competitors.

I arrived here last evening, coming as
as Gardiner on the Kennebec and Portland
Railroad, which will probably be opened
Augusta next week. In the cars was a gen-
man pretty extensively known in the way fr-
Portland to Augusta, just returned from Co-
lorada—and wherever we stopped, his appe-

“Why is a bald man like an invalid?—
because he wants fresh air!”
After this it will be dangerous to keep
reader any longer in the oppressive atmosphere
of the *Funny Market*, and we accordingly
lease him from this painful position. [Punch
The GOVERNOR'S OPINION. We un-
stand that Gov. Hubbard, who at the im-
passage of the Maine Temperance Law
June last entertained some doubts whether
was not a step in advance of public opinion

de
er
fu
y
th
un
th
sh
of
the
gu
it
no
hi
so
liv
ge
pe
gu
pe
av
wh
cc
ns
st
st
in
th
H
th

er
00
ou
be
Th
en
re
ad
O

ex
th
th

bre
st
bi
ev
th
fel

E
u
ac
jo
ia
F

of
at
as
S
of
a
m
th
on
te
ac
of
at
pi
je
ca
I
o
a
un
2
ee
E
t
a
U
o
sh
d
tk
f
w
E
w
sa
we
e
I
an
N
S
gh
A

no
F
J
y
t
he
th
in
th
ly
ci
al
se
an
nw
G
d
P
P
n
q
va
ls
Y
Je
fa
th

d
t
wa
ga
g
a

