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## The Eastern Mail (Vol. 06, No. 52): July 14, 1853

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Daniel Ripley Wing

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## The Eastern Mail.

WATERVILLE, JULY 14, 1853.

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## TRAVELING AGENTS.

REV. HOBART RICHARDSON. A. T. BOWMAN.

## Just One Word for Ourselves.

The sixth volume of the Mail closes with this number. We have commenced forwarding bills, that such wish may pay within the year, and we should not desire to see any of our subscribers charge two dollars in our published terms, and not made within the year. Payment may be made to Postmasters, where more convenient, who may remit old change in stamps. Prompt annual settlements are of much importance to us, and will be found more agreeable to subscribers, when fairly tested. Nobody need wait to receive a bill; as it is fair to conclude that no man can owe for a newspaper and not know it!

## Special Notice to Delinquents.

Subscribers who are much in arrears, will receive public notice to quit, unless they pay up immediately. We are determined to shorten our term of credit and drop all who do not pay promptly. "A word to the wise is sufficient."

Should any of our readers wonder why we give place to the following ironical article, we ask them to look candidly at some of the expedients resorted to by religious societies of all denominations to raise money. The principles of right and wrong are tangible, and the sanction of all the churches in Christendom cannot make the lottery box or the gambler's table an innocent medium for raising money. They may thus secure "thirty pieces of silver," but sooner or later it will go "to buy strangers." We ask Baptists, Universalists, and Congregationalists—for all these in Waterville are implicated—to look at the matter candidly, and see if it is not time these things were rebuked. The article comes from no scolder at the truth "as it is in Christ," but from one whose religious associations implicate her in these wrongs, if wrongs they are.

## Our Moral and Religious Tea Party.

To my Cousin Jacob, out to California:

Quite a spell ago I rit you a long letter, and told you that when anything took place that made it worth while, I'd write again. "Nothing haint happened sense then, till just now; and now you'd think the evil one was let loose. It does seem as though the world's people was determined to put down everything good under the sun, and that the caws of truth and richness was enamest come to an end. I know we are told about being persecuted for richness sake, and that a grate many things is givin us tappen, oterore the meeterum; but these aint them kind of things, and I haint no notion of expecting them for a long spell to come.

But I may jest as well come to the pint.—You see, people's getting kind of slicked up notions here in Waterville, and we thought the church ought to get the idea, and slick up a little too. But the first thing to be found out was, how to get the money. Most all the men said it could not be done: and that threw the business all onto the women. Deacon Axtree said that women's idea was always a quilting or a teaparty, and he guessed we'd work it out some way. Tother Deacon said pretty much so too; but the Elder didn't hardly know about such kind of fixings for advancing the caws, as he said—and there the thing hung by the gills for a spell. Well, after a while some of us women got together and determined to put matters right thro'. Mrs. Charitable said tea parties was all the go; that they'd had 'em in Boston and all the grate cities; and more than all that, the Baptists, Universalists, and other societies had all had 'em, and everybody was agreed that they was first rate for raising money in an easy kind of a way. She said nobody couldn't find fault with nothing, cause twas all for benevolence, and nobody but women concerned in it.

Well, as I said, we put it thro'. We had a good time as ever you see; and after all was fixed up, we had a nice little nest of money left to buy carpets, and so on, for the church. But now comes the trouble! Some of us thinks the fat's all in the fire, and we are worse off than if we haint got no money nor no carpets; and, I'm going to tell you all that was done, and let you judge for yourself.

Well, one of the very worst things, if there was any worst to it, was the post office. Some of 'em tho't it would give too much chance to abuse one another; but between you and me, that was the best thing of the whole—and I am mistaken if somebody didn't get a dab or two. But it did make me feel kind of bad when I see that Miss Quakerly take out a letter and open it, looking as sunshiny as if she expected to find it full of sugar kisses, when I knew it was writ by that miserable Jo Longnose, and was full of all kinds of saucy stuff. It willed her right down, and pretty soon I see her put her bonnet and start for home. But we got three cents postage on that letter, for the good of the caws. Some of 'em got it one way and some another,—to the tune of about ten dollars worth of postage. How any truly benevolent person can find any fault with that, is more than I can tell; and nothing but a worldly spirit, as Mrs. Painbrush said, could have started the idea.

Next came the Grab Game—or, as one of the college fellows called it, the Lottery Box, as he thought the name of Grab Game wouldn't distinguish it among so many other things. But there wasn't a bit of lottery about it, as anybody could see for themselves. Instead of putting the things into a hat, as they do in lotteries, we got hold of the things themselves, in a

as we could catch 'em without seeing, each one paying so much for a ticket. Now, cousin Jacob, you can see as well as I can that this aint a lottery; though somebody back by the door did say it made him think of the way Ike Smith did a horse and a lot of watches, and had to run away to keep from being took up. But you'll see it different, specially after I tell you that them pincushions, and rag babies, and a lot of other stuff, brought in about eighteen dollars clean cash, and all for the good of the caws. As brother Tanbark said, anybody that would call that a lottery ought to be compelled to try his luck at it a second time.

Now I'm come to the thing that the world's people find the most fault with, though they are doing the same in substance every now and then; and some of 'em had better look wild, too, for Deacon Handsaw says they'll catch it the very next time they get up any of their gambling tricks. What I mean is the Ring Cake. Some of the fowly fellows called it the Gambling Loaf, out of enmity to the caws; but the Committee named it the Vestment Cake, in memory of the soldiers drawing lots for the vestments of the Savior. The cake was cut into twelve pieces, out of regard to the twelve Apostles, and the piece the ring was in was to stand for Judas, so as to give a good moral lesson. Each piece was sold for a pretty fair price, considering the object; as everybody knows that real benevolence comes rather high now-a-days. Well, don't you believe, there was them that was sinful enough to say that this ring made them think of the one that was put up with the tickets at Addams's theatre last year! It is true—though it makes my blood run cold to tell of it. That cake wasn't much bigger than a Johnnycake, and come to about four dollars, as small as 'twas. Nobody didn't find fault with the price neither, for it's pretty well understood in these days of religious enterprise, as they call it, that it's nothing to the point how you raise money or how much you charge, so long as the money is all to be given away to some good caws.

Now that I've relieved my mind by showing the bad side of the picture, I'll tell you some of the pleasant part; for everybody knows that young folks ought to have a little amusement, but only of an intellectual and moral sort. This is the idea of the pulp it and the church, and of course we must carry it out so as to make a good impression. Some folks thinks there isn't much in these little things, but I tell you there is a great deal. We church members ought not to do the very thing, in substance, that sends one of the world's people to jail. And I will confess, between you and me, that if it wasn't for giving the money to a benevolent object, I couldn't see much difference between a church lottery and one of the wicked kind.

But now for the amusements. One of 'em was the Precious Intment Box—in memory of the widow that the Bible says shall never be forgot. It was carried round by one of the Martyrs of the Society, and everybody could be bawled with it for six cents. It had two kivers, to signify that things of a moral kind ought to be looked at in two ways, according to what the money was going to be raised for. Under one end was a cigar, to signify that there is a great deal of smoke in the world, and that them that see the most of it get the most ashes in the end. Under the other kiver was a bunch of brimstone matches, with a meaning so uncertain that you must guess it out for yourself. I don't remember that the Universalists had this emblem at their tea party, and that's all I have to say about it. But 'twould done you good to see Prof. Blank pay over his money, and then lift up the kiver and look at the matches! Didn't he look as if his morality was joggled ahead about a nippence worth! What a combination, says he, of the moral and intellectual! Then the minister of tother Church stepped up and raised tother kiver. Cheap enough, says he, when he see the cigar, for such an idea joined with such exalted amusement! Oh, but it was rich, cousin Jacob, and you ought to been there.

Then there was the tables and the good things!—and the Marthas and Marys so skillful in mind serving, that the stingiest soul out of the church couldn't say no to save his life. Such eating and drinking, and stuffing and cramming!—wasn't it a rebuke to selling indulgences? The only thing lacking was the Fortin Teller, that would been there if tother society's hadn't used her all up. Next time we're going to have a little bit of a nine-pin alley, just big enough for the young men to show the girls the folly of that wicked amusement. We should had it now, and the Grab Game, and the Gambler's Cake, and the Intment Box crowded it out so there wasn't no room for it.

What made the whole concern better yet, was that at the very moment that we was engaged in these elevating and refining moral and intellectual amusements, another company, right tother side of the Common, was engaged in the wicked and delusive amusement of dancing! What a contrast between the church and the world!—and how lucky that they stood so near together that anybody could see the difference that had a mind to look sharp enough!

Now, cousin, if you see the least thing out of the way in this, just write and let me know; and be sure and write me a good long letter.

From your affectionate

Cousin SALLY.

Work upon the Railroad.

Work has already commenced in several places on the Penobscot & Kennebec Railroad, and one or more sections of the Somerset & Kennebec road. Contractors are busily engaged supplying and men, and the approaching Autumn promises to exhibit a good degree of progress in the work, on both lines. On the first section of the Bangor road beyond the bridge at Kendall's Mills, a considerable gang of men are employed; and on the other road near Lyon's Mills, (Maine), quite a

## Pine Grove Cemetery.

A visit to the Cemetery shows that the hand of improvement and the hand of death have been alike busy; the one in transplanting from the tangled forest to the sunny field; and the other in removing the flowers of earth to the genial air of Paradise. In proportion to the increase of flowers and shrubs, and the growth of the spreading branches above the turf, is the addition to the number of the quiet sleepers beneath their shade. Several removals from the old to the new Cemetery, serve to remind us of the importance of completing a work so favorably commenced, and so important to our village; and we again earnestly urge this matter upon the attention of those 'fathers of the town' whose influence and efforts are so necessary to its accomplishment.

On several of the lots there still remain sad marks of the want of contribution; and it seems to us that a trifling effort for their improvement, among those who have already given the place so much care and so much beauty, would be well bestowed. Suitable pruning of the trees should be carefully watched. This is a proper time for cutting the shoots and branches of this season's growth. Cut thus early, or at any time during the Fall or Winter, they leave no deep wound upon the tree, and the labor required is comparatively trifling. We respectfully suggest to the proprietors of lots, whether they are not in ultimate danger of finding too many of the heavy evergreens among their ornamental trees. Half a dozen small sapling pines, even upon a single lot, may not very deeply offend the eye of taste; but with the dark and heavy branches of ten or twenty years, they must seriously mar the cheerfulness desirable in such a place. It seems to us that the entire grounds should not contain twenty of this class of trees.

The pool, under the hill, is a sad blunder of taste, with no relief but that of being partially out of sight and out of the way. One can hardly look upon its dark and slimy waters without a shudder. It should have been deep, dark, regular and pot-like, should have been shallow and irregular, and thrown well up to the light.

There is a gratifying display of good taste in the monuments and stones. These are mostly from the shop of Dea. Stevens, in this village. In their style and lettering they present few faults, and in this respect are far above those generally executed at country establishments. Some of the monuments are rare patterns of design and workmanship. Though some of the stones are marred with uncouth efforts at 'grave stone poetry,' this is no fault of the manufacturer. If some of the table 'tipping' spirits should divert their labor from the tables to this class of stones, they could plead an apology to which good taste would find no objection. We heartily wish this class of poets might become extinct, or that their verses might be made to serve as a memorial at the expense of the dead. It is encouraging, however, to discover that most of them are upon old stones; and we hope that the exhibitions of better taste in their vicinity will in time shame them out of sight.

## Liquor Seizures.

Some twenty-two barrels of liquor are now in durance at this place, in the name of the Maine Law, the result of several separate seizures. Nine barrels were taken, at Belgrade, from Frederick Spencer, who was also arrested therewith. He was tried at this place on Monday, before Justice Nye, and fined twenty dollars and costs. He appealed. He pleaded in defence of the liquor, that it belonged to others, and was in his hands for storage and not for sale. The court judged otherwise from the testimony, and convicted both the Major and the liquor.

## Educational Movement.

The friends of education in the Maine Conference are actively moving for a well endowed seminary, of a high grade, under a decided religious supervision. The plan, as we learn from the circular of the agent, Rev. Stephen Allen, contemplates such an enlargement and improvement of the Maine Wesleyan Seminary, at Kent's Hill, as will adapt it to the object contemplated. The enterprise is one of great apparent propriety, and will doubtless meet a generous response, especially from the denomination to whose especial patronage it looks.

**HATCH & BILL.**—This is the name of a firm in the egg business, one of whose residences here and the other in Boston. As 'Alek' was passing the shop of the last mentioned member of the firm, he stopped a moment to examine the latest issues of the biddies, which Mr. H. was packing in boxes preparatory to a shipment to his partner. "You don't suppose folks are going to buy and eat such eggs as these, do you?" said 'Alek,' squinting knowingly thro' one at the sun. "Buy 'em? eat 'em? yes; why not, you gollin'?" what do you know about eggs? and what have you to say agin these eggs?" said the egg man, bristling up as fierce as a cockerel. "Oh, not much," said 'Alek,' edging towards the door, "only I see they are all going to Hatch, immediately." By a hurried movement at the close of his speech, he just escaped being hit by an egg, which whizzed through the door at that moment.

**THE FOURTH IN WATERVILLE** was a very quiet day. There was no public celebration here this year, but every citizen was left to be as independent and patriotic as he pleased, on his own hook. In the evening there was a display of fireworks at the college. 'Alek' was present, says that unfortunately the fire flies were out in full force, and by their counter attraction rather detracted from the brilliancy of the pyrotechnics. The lightning bugs, however, would have come out shining best if a really village boy had not come to their aid with a bunch of crackers. It was then plainly to be seen that it was all day—or all night, rather—

er—with the students; they wisely retired from the field at once.

The best celebration; probably, in the State on that day was at Belfast; at least we judge so from the following enumeration of the trimmings, made by the editor of the Journal in his usual felicitous style.

"We had the man with the long-taster, who, presenting the end of the tube to the crowd, held out as an inducement that more than 20,000 people had had it in their mouths! Then there was the man with the weights, who didn't ask a cent if the weakest man couldn't lift six hundred pounds. There was horse-swapping, Elder Walker, of the Knox horse conference, was among us. There was also pop beer, and gingerbread, and candy, and bad liquor for the silly young persons who think it necessary to be 'tight' in the fourth. There were a few young men from the board, with building material in their hats, who would try to light the wrong end of a Havana without biting it off. We saw a swain man trying to comb his hair with a jack-knife. At the fire-works youths and maidens showed a vast amount of affection, as Martin Farquhar Tupper would say. 'Leaving upon each other like the olive and the vine,' &c., &c. It was a good Fourth."

**ALL RIGHT.**—A beautiful pair of scissors are shining upon our table, the envy and admiration of all newspaperdom. As the donors might not like to have their names paraded before the public, we forbear to make grateful mention of them, as we would be glad to do, but for the benefit of those wishing for a nice article of this description, we will inform them that at Moody & Fellows's, can be found scissors precisely like those that grace our table, which with other articles of cutlery will be sold by the gentlemanly proprietors at fair prices.

## Telegraph to Waterville.

The completion of the telegraph line to this place is looked for in a few days. This is a matter of much public convenience, and is looked for with considerable interest. Whether our citizens are expected to take some of the stock we know not; but as such stock everywhere stands high, doubtless some of it will sell here. From this place the line is expected to proceed rapidly towards Bangor.

Hobart Richardson has been appointed Postmaster at Benton, vice C. Hinds, Esq., resigned.

**APPLE TREES.**—A worm, similar to the old fashioned canker-worm, is committing its devastations on these valuable trees. The leaves upon which they are found, have the appearance of having been scorched by fire. A writer in the Northampton Courier says:

"There is no practicable remedy for them this year. They are already in possession of the apple trees—to which they are chiefly confined—and all attempts to dislodge them will be unavailing. They must now be suffered to go on till they finish their work. Next Spring, however, something may be done with effect. Then, when the first begins to come out and the slugs and millers begin to ascend the trees for the purpose of depositing their eggs, the remedy may be applied. The most simple and convenient is, to take a strip of cloth or canvas round the trunk of the tree, and cover it with tar, so that they will be sure to be arrested in their progress up."

**FORGERY.**—Messrs. Moor & Dunning of this city, on Saturday paid an order of five hundred and forty dollars, purporting to be drawn upon by Parker & Nash, railroad contractors. Tobin, who received the money, was last heard of at Newport, whither Mr. D. has gone in pursuit of him.

This is the same individual referred to in the following paragraph in the Augusta Farmer.

**A LEAF FOR LIBERTY.**—On Monday morning last quite a search came off in this city. It seems that a man, whose name we do not learn, having committed forgeries to the amount of some six hundred dollars, in Bangor, came to this city on Sunday, where he stopped over night, and Monday morning entered the cars just as they were leaving for Portland. But when he got into the cars he saw the officers from Bangor, who had come on after him, and running to the back of the cars, jumped off just as they got to Court-st. He was followed by one of his pursuers, and a chase commenced, in which a number of our citizens joined. The fugitive made for the wharves, and concealed himself in a store-house, where, after some search, he was found snugly wrapped up in a lot of oakum, and was taken into custody. The money was recovered with the exception of about twelve dollars.

**TRUTH IN AN EGG SHELL.**—In following out the train of some remarks made in reply to the question, "Does Money make the Man?" we cannot do better than adopt a short article from the New York Organ, a sterling Temperance paper.

"When we see young men," says the Organ, "spending all they make, as fast as they make it, and when we consider the great importance of a little cash capital to their future prosperity, we are amazed that their own common sense does not urge with sufficient importunity the duty of trying to save, if it be ever so little, from present earnings, towards a future capital."

"We once heard a gentleman, who had risen from poverty to wealth and influence, by his own prudence and industry, enforce the saving plan in this way. Suppose, he said, you had six eggs to live upon daily. Now, it is clear, if you eat all the eggs every day, you will never have any ahead to depend upon. But, if by self-denial, you can save one of these eggs to-day or week, you can soon have, besides your six eggs daily, one, two, or three dozen eggs, instead of the half dozen you had at first. You will not suffer in any respect from the little self-denial necessary at first, and when once you have set in train the egg producing influence, it goes on of itself, as it were. The one egg saved, gives you a hen, which produces indefinitely, and then, if you choose, you can eat your half dozen eggs daily and still be gaining from the first saving."

"We have often thought of this simple illustration as comprehending in an egg shell whole volumes of political economy, and we recommend it to our young readers as worthy of study and practice."

**Narrow Escape from Fire.**—Yesterday, at noon a fire broke out in the south end of the storehouse in the rear of Bottelle Block, apparently the result of spontaneous combustion in a pile of rice. The

flames had reached the roof, but water being close at hand they were extinguished without serious trouble, and without alarming the fire companies.

**VASSALBORO' AND CHINA RAILROAD CO.**—At a meeting of the corporators of the Vassalboro' and China Railroad Co., held at China village on the 7th inst., after voting to accept the charter, the several committees were raised to open books for subscription to stock for building the road—to report a code of by-laws—to consider the subject of land damages, &c. The following resolution was passed:

"Whereas movements are in progress for uniting all the railroads in this State under one general head, and as a main trunk line is now contemplated by the European & North American Railway Company, so called, from the city of Bangor to the city of Augusta, passing through Unity, Albion, China and Vassalboro', it is therefore resolved, that this corporation lend all reasonable aid to said Corporation & North American Company, in locating and building said road, by leasing, selling, or otherwise disposing of our rights, as may be deemed for the interests of this corporation, to best secure the speedy completion of said trunk line as above contemplated."

Adjourned to meet again at this village, July 30th inst., at 10 o'clock. A. M.

**THE FISHERIES.**—It was reported by the telegraph yesterday that Mr. Crampton, the British minister, had left Washington for Halifax to obtain a personal interview with Admiral Seymour, in relation to the Fisheries, and to endeavor to procure a suspension of British orders until time shall be afforded for the completion of pending diplomatic arrangements. Mr. Crampton passed through this city yesterday, taking passage in the Niagara for Halifax. We are glad to learn that the administration is doing something in relation to this important subject. The fishermen have begun to leave for their fishing grounds, and serious collisions may be apprehended if they are interfered with, as they were last year in many cases, when pursuing their legitimate business without the treaty line. We learn, too, with satisfaction, that a squadron under Commodore Shubrick, consisting of the steamers Princeton and Fulton, and sloops of war Decatur, has been ordered to the fishing grounds. Although rather a tardy movement, this squadron will doubtless afford efficient protection to American interests and will promote the adjustment of the matter by preventing the question from being complicated by unpleasant collisions between our fishermen and the British cruisers.

(Boston Traveller.)

**TERRIFIC THUNDER STORM.**—A thunder storm passed over New York city and its vicinity, last Friday evening, causing the death of several persons, and destroying an immense amount of property. A large building being erected in Williamsburgh, in which forty or fifty men were at work, was blown down, and several persons killed or injured. Three were taken from the ruins dead. Several churches were almost entirely demolished, and many dwelling-houses unroofed. The Crystal Palace was much injured, the glass being broken by the hail. The iron work was bent, and the goods somewhat damaged by the water. Hailstones fell as large as hens' eggs, and several persons were seriously injured by them. One person was struck by lightning and instantly killed. It was a scene of terror and dismay such as is seldom witnessed.

A meeting of the State Convention of Universalists was held in this city on the 28th, 29th, and 30th of June. There were thirty-five ministers—all from our own State—present. Rev. Mr. Bailey's Report on the State of the Cause was a thoroughly digested and faithful presentation of the denominational condition. The Reports of the Secretaries of the Educational, Missionary, and Tract Societies, were able and interesting. Three new preachers—Joseph O. Barrett, J. R. Smith, and Nathan Bigelow—were licensed as ministers. On Wednesday evening there was a Social Gathering at Winthrop Hall, to the number of several hundreds. Age.

**ACCIDENT IN EAST CORINTH.**—On the evening of July 4th, Clifford W. Shores, clerk at H. K. Dexter's, was badly wounded by the bursting of a cannon. It broke into small pieces which flew in all directions—one piece passing through a man's hat, one eighth of a mile distant, without doing him any harm. Fortunately all escaped unhurt but Shores, and it is hoped that he will recover.

**DROWNED.**—On Saturday evening last, Wm. Norris, aged twenty-five, son of Captain Joseph Norris of this place, while attempting to step from one vessel to another, missed his footing and fell between the two. He did not immediately sink, but was seen for a moment with his hands above water, apparently striking, as if to catch at some object within his reach. Before assistance could be rendered he had ceased to struggle, and sunk for the last time. His body was soon after recovered, but all attempts to restore respiration were unavailing. (Ellsworth Herald.)

**THE ROMISH PRIESTS** in New York are endeavoring to get a bill through the Legislature giving them the exclusive control of their Church property. The effect of such a law as they ask for, would be to place all the Church property in the State under the absolute control of the bishop. A very strong remonstrance has been sent off from New York city, and we trust the petitioners will have leave to withdraw; though it is said that there are leading politicians in both parties who are ready to advocate the bill. Yes, and there are leading politicians all over our country who would advocate any bill, and any abomination of legislation, if by so doing they thought their chances of political preferment would be advanced.

**EMPTY JAILS.**—The new Liquor Law of Vermont has made such horrid work in Chittenden County that their jail is empty and to rent. Just so here. And we think, were it not for our close proximity to New Hampshire, where rum-selling in violation of law is the principal business done, and the offence winked at, and one or two licensed grog-shops of suspicious character in our midst, the jail for Windsor County might continue to enjoy a long vacancy. (Vermont Temperance Standard.)

**AMERICAN PROTESTANT MISERABLES.**—According to Layard's new work on the East, have accomplished a great amount of good in Turkey. Scarcely any town of importance is without a Protestant congregation, and the American mission have opened schools, and are educating youths for the ministry in most of the principal cities. As a natural consequence of these efforts, the Armenian clergy have established schools of their own in opposition to the mission schools, and are instructing the people in the Greek, the only way to check the schism. The same clergy are printing and circulating elementary and theological works of a far more liberal character than hitherto. These missions in Turkey have not been as

tracting as much attention as they deserve, but it is the more gratifying to find that their unnoticed labors have been perseveringly continued, with results so pregnant with benefit to the population of that interesting country. Layard's tribute to the industry and success of our missionaries, also, comes most opportunely upon the heels of some previous misrepresentations by a travelling correspondent of a New York paper. At the present time, when Russia is striving desperately to usurp the sway of the Turkish empire, and bring its many millions of people under the domination of the Greek church, the appearance of American missionaries in Turkey possesses a peculiar interest, and will cause many evangelical Christians in the United States to regard the contest now pending with earnest attention. (Philadelphia Gazette.)

**RELIGIOUS MATTERS.**—The General Conference of Congregational Churches in Maine met at Saco last week, when reports showing the progress of religion in connection with that denomination, were made. The meeting closed a quarter of a century since the organization of the Conference. According to the Secretary's report, there were then reported 8 churches; there are now represented in 14; then 130 churches, now 231; then 78 ministers—now 164; then 7,685 members—now, according to returns, 17,115—showing an increase of 101 churches, 86 ministers, and 9,430 members. Five thousand of the members of these churches, deceased. There have been added by profession 705—which is 833 more than last year. There is an increase over last year of five churches and nine ministers. Whole number of additions 943, and the aggregate increase to the churches 299 members.

A fearful and bloody riot, on a large scale, occurred in New York on Monday, in Hudson, near Jorj street. An omnibus, driven by E. J. Carpenter, dashed through a procession of Irishmen; the horses, as the driver avers, being rendered unmanageable by fire-crackers which were exploding around them; whereupon the coach was stopped by the Irish, the horses cruelly beaten and the driver dragged from his seat and beaten till nearly dead. This wanton cruelty excited the spectators, and they interfered when a general fight ensued, the Irish led on by their marshal, sword in hand, and the citizens generally by the police. Clubs and paving-stones, and even fire-arms were used with serious effect; a multitude on either side being badly wounded. The Hibernians were finally defeated, and driven in every direction. Nearly fifty of them, most of whom were more or less wounded, were arrested and confined in prison for examination. One paper states that the Irish policemen failed to do their duty in this melee with their own countrymen.

**TRUE PHILANTHROPY.**—A case of office-seeking philanthropy, the more interesting because of its novelty, has come to our knowledge. A gentleman from Virginia, a prominent Democrat, was an applicant for office in one of the Departments of the Government. His papers, as the phrase goes, "were made out," and the letter of appointment given him by the Secretary, who informed him that in a certain room, at a certain desk, he would find the individual whose place he was to take, and that he must show his letter to the incumbent. Well, he found the room, and in due manner he presented the letter. The gentleman at the desk, after perusing the document, observed: "Well, sir, this is your desk, and I am ready to clear the premises," "sitting the stool to the word, and starting to get off the stool upon which he was perched, the newly appointed office holder observing that the person whose place he was to fill was lame, and walked with difficulty, immediately said: "Sir, you can keep your place; I am not the man to deprive you of it." He returned to the Secretary and informed him that sooner than to deprive a lame man of office he would return home! The Secretary applauded the sentiment, and promised that he should have some office at any rate.

Surely the world is not so selfish as some would suppose; and the green spots which now and then show themselves in the desert of human selfishness force us to believe that human nature is not entirely depraved.

**THE MOTHS.**—A great loss is usually made about this time, to keep off that delicate and beautiful little insect, the moth. Miller. She has certain instincts, as well as other people, and they lead her to deposit her eggs where food can be found when her young are born into the world. So she, like a good mother, looks about industriously for places where she and there under the seams of our best woolen coat, or in madam's wrist-cuffs, or blouse, or muff, or for want of better shelter, and more refined feeding, will deposit half a score of eggs among the hair of the buffalo robes that hang in the carriage house. Now, this is very innocent and commendable conduct, throughout all bugdom, but is looked upon by us as a peculiarly insinuating proceeding by the bugs, and a form of deposit not altogether approved. So the good housewife tries to defend herself with cedar closets, camphor drawers, rosemary, sassafras leaves, and other delectable odors, but the bugs care no more for them than does a hectoring gallant for a nap with his lady's fan; they are true to their instinctive still, and will continue to be so in spite of all the nostrums of Aesculapius and all his disciples. But, fair lady, there is one infallible remedy; simple and always within reach. Shake your garments, and furs, well, and then tie them up tight in a pillar case or any cotton or linen bag and hang that in the garret, or any where under cover, and your valuables will be perfectly safe from the ravages of the moth. (New York Herald.)

**THE USE OF FRUIT.**—Something like clear superstition exists, even in our boasted high civilization, concerning the use of fruit. This, of course, has no better ground for belief than other mere fancies and whims. Fruit grows for people to eat—in its natural state. A medical writer of sense and taste, has the following excellent remarks: "I intend of standing in any fear of a general consumption of fruit; we regard them positively conducive to health. The very analysis commonly assumed to have their origin in a free use of apples, cherries, melons and wild berries, have been quite as prevalent; if not equally destructive, in seasons of scarcity. There are, of course, many erroneous notions entertained of the bad effects of fruit that it is quite time that a counteracting impression should be promulgated, basing its foundation in common sense, and based upon the common observation of the intelligent. We have no patience in reading 'rules' to be observed in this particular department of physical comfort. No one, we imagine, ever lived longer or freer from the paroxysms of disease, by discarding the delicious fruits of the hand, than he finds a clue. On the contrary, they are necessary to the preservation of health, and are therefore caused to make their appearance at the very time when the condition of the body operated upon by deteriorating causes, not always understood, requires their grateful restoring influences."



