



8-25-1853

The Eastern Mail (Vol. 07, No. 08): August 25, 1853

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Recommended Citation

Maxham, Ephraim and Wing, Daniel Ripley, "The Eastern Mail (Vol. 07, No. 08): August 25, 1853" (1853). *The Eastern Mail (Waterville, Maine)*. 319.
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Original Poetry.

MY PLACE AT HOME.

Guard well for that treasured place
In the circle of love, at home,
Though it vacant be—O let no one come
To fill it, while I shall roam;
Let never the words I so fondly prize
Cling round another's name,
Nor the soft caress, or gentle smile,
Become but a common claim.

I would not a stranger step should tread
In my little room, so dear,
And a cold hand idly turn the books
To the friends I love and dear;
I would not a careless eye should scan
Or a thoughtless hand should pass
When the air is rich with the breath of love
And the heart's deep treasure most.

When the evening circle gathers close
For music's holy hour—
Let no rude touch the soft keys sweep,
And seek to wake their power—
Let never another breathe the song
I've heard another sing;
O, let the memory of my love
In the fading echoes dwell.

Let no one dare at the well-known hour
To steal with a welcome wave
To my father's side—for his lips are wont
To his darling alone to grieve;
Let no one claim from my mother dear
The smile and the fond caress,
And the word of love that is waiting now
Her absent child to bless.

My brother, too, and the gentle one
We've welcomed as a bride—
Let never another touch the keys
To the friends I love and dear;
The place near his side, and
No, no, his wife, that seat,
And the smile must have only vacant chair
Till again, once more, we meet.

In the heart of each let my place be sure,
And my presence ever near,
When memory nestles close with love
Shall breathe me a welcome dear;
Let never another breathe the words
Of love, that are only mine,
And the heart's best, dearest, fondest life,
Dear Home, shall be ever thine.

Miscellany.

[From Peterson's Magazine.]

THE FORTUNE HUNTER.

WOLF HILL, BY E. W. DEXTER.

Frank Seldon was as fine a young fellow as ever breathed. He was gay, open, generous, full of talent, and had the kindest and best heart in the world. Yet with a characterless and uncalculating almost to a fault, he laughingly, but quite seriously, declared his determination of becoming a fortune-hunter; and he explained his views on the subject to his friends, somewhat thus:—

"Here am I," he would say, "a poor devil of an M. D., who, despite great talents and much learning, has not, and as the world goes, cannot reasonably expect ever to get any practice, without a helping hand from some one. My father has just failed in business, so I can have no help from that quarter—I have no one else to look to but myself. I am a handsome enough young fellow—my affections are entirely disengaged; I must look upon them as my stock in trade, and dispose of them so as to bring in the largest return. It's as easy to fall in love with an heiress as any other woman, and depend upon it, I shall prudently contrive to make love and interest meet, some of these days."

Not long after these prudential resolutions were formed, two young ladies from Boston came on a visit to the house of Mrs. Clement, a lady of our fortune-hunter's acquaintance. As though fortune favored his views, one of these ladies, Miss Mary Bancroft, was a great heiress; the other, Miss Mary Dana, was the portly daughter of an artist.

Doubtless with a view of reducing theory to practice, our hero presented himself at Mrs. Clement's soon after the arrival of her young guests. When he entered the drawing-room the young ladies were at the piano singing a duet, together, and several gentlemen of the neighborhood, drawn, as young Seldon suspected, by the same magnet which had attracted himself, stood near the piano listening. Entering the room quietly so as not to disturb the musicians, our hero seated himself by Mrs. Clement on the sofa, and employed himself till the song ended in studying the countenances of the two young ladies. One was a tall blond, with regular features, and stately bearing; the other a brunette of middle size, her figure full but very graceful, her face so varying with changing expressions that the beholder was never at leisure to ascertain the style of the features.

Young Seldon's eyes, after scrutinizing both ladies, rested with the most pleasure on the mobile face of the beautiful brunette—he hoped she might be the heiress. But no; when the song was ended, and he was introduced to the young ladies, the taller responded to the name of Miss Bancroft, the other to that of Miss Dana.

Young Seldon sighed, but resolved to be discreet, and accordingly addressed his conversation to the legitimate object. Still, with all his prudence, he could not prevent his eyes wandering occasionally to the bright face of Miss Dana, who remained sitting at the piano, carelessly touching the keys, and looking up with varying expressions on her brilliant face, while conversing with a young gentleman who was standing beside her.

The other gentleman, like young Seldon, attached himself to the heiress. More music was requested, and our hero being no indifferent musician, soon found himself taking part in a trio. He felt that he never sang better, he saw that his companions were pleased with him, and his spirits rose high. He thought both ladies were charming; both had charming voices. He sang several duets with each. Miss Bancroft's voice was a high and pure soprano; Miss Dana's was a rich contralto. Connoisseurs might prefer Miss Bancroft's, that he thought very likely; but he felt that Miss Dana's voice accorded best with his own, which was bass.

Both ladies were very gracious to our hero, and when he left them it was with the sense of having passed a most delightful evening, and with the impression that fortune-hunting was the most agreeable employment in the world.

ed new delightfully by. At the close of one of them, Mrs. Clement seated herself at the piano to play a waltz for her young guests. Quite a number of young people were assembled in her pleasant drawing-room; besides our hero, and at the first sound of her spirited touch on the piano, gay couples were whirling as though by magic round the room. Frank Seldon had been too late in bethinking himself of his resolutions to secure the hand of the heiress, but he repaired this misfortune as much as possible by soliciting the hand of Miss Dana. Never did sylph move with lighter, more aerial grace, than did the little fairy Frank held in his arms; she seemed to float on the music—to rise and fall with its cadence; not as by voluntary action, but as though her movements were awayed by the music, and were its effect. Frank felt that he had never known what waltzing was before. He stood beside his partner when he chose to sit down, fanning her, and gazing delighted into her bright, glowing face, brilliant with the color dancing had called into her cheeks, and gay with the laughing jests she addressed to him. I know not what our fortune-hunter was thinking about; but he started as though he had been doing something wrong, when a little movement behind him apprized him that Miss Bancroft wished to seat herself by his friend.

As though suddenly remembering something he had forgotten, he begged the favor of her hand for the next waltz. Soon they were moving together round the room; but how different a thing was this waltz from the last. True, Miss Bancroft's steps were perfectly correct, and her carriage not ungraceful—but spirit, and feeling were wanting. Instantly our hero's brain began to spin a theory as to the mode of determining a woman's character by her manner of waltzing.

As soon as Frank's attention was no longer required by his partner, his eyes were eagerly in search of Miss Dana. She was waltzing with Mr. —, the gentleman with whom he had observed her talking the first evening he had ever seen her. A pang of jealousy shot through his heart. He could not endure to think the delight which so lately had thrilled to his inmost being, should be common to others as well as himself. Even when the waltz was ended, his tortures were not over, for Mr. — still lingered near his partner, and our fortune-hunter envied him every smile he gained from the portly friend of the heiress.

Still, notwithstanding the strange fascination which Miss Dana exercised over him, our hero was far from succumbing without a struggle to her impulses. He had made up his mind to be a fortune-hunter, and a fortune-hunter he was still determined to be. After his old fashion of soliloquizing, he often talked to himself thus:—

"The idea of my marrying for love is simply preposterous. I couldn't afford it; and besides, I'm not in love. Miss Mary Dana is very enchanting, I own,—here, he always paused, and sighed before proceeding—but Miss Mary Bancroft is more classically beautiful, and any man might be proud to call such a woman his wife. Yes, to-night I will go to Mrs. Clement's with my wits about me, and not let every trifling temptation divert me from my object."

Thus bravely our hero talked; but, alas! for human weakness; the first tone of Miss Dana's rich voice, the first sound of her merry laugh, the first glance of her roguish eye, made his heart bound, and fettered his every thought upon herself. The little which seemed aware of the power she wielded, and disposed to use it tyrannically. She piqued young Seldon, she flirted with him, she repulsed him, she enticed him; she was cold, warm, teasing, alluring, quarrelsome and tender, twenty times in a day. Worst of all was it for our hero, when she made him jealous by flirting with Mr. —. It did not require the keen eye of a lover to see that he was much interested in her. He was a man of refinement, and superior character; by no means a rival to be despised. Frank felt this, and ere long every thought of fortune-hunting was forgotten in the absorbing struggle to eclipse his rival in Miss Dana's regard.

She, little coquette as she was, showed no preference for either. One bright morning in May, a gay party of equestrians left Mrs. Clement's door. They were to ride to a lovely spot in the country, where they were to spend the day. Servants were to follow them in wagons, bringing refreshments, and other necessities; a collation was to be spread on the grass, and after a day of pleasure they were to return home by moonlight.

The day was propitious, and in high spirits the party arrived at the place of destination. True, our poor fortune-hunter's spirits were a little dashed by having been too late to secure the honor of escorting Miss Dana, and his temper tried by observing the tender gallantry of Mr. —, who rode beside her; these circumstances, however, did not appear to affect the general happiness of the party, and all was smiles and sunshine.

Almost immediately after the collation, which proved a most successful affair, young Seldon observed that Miss Dana had disappeared, and as time slipped on and she did not return, he began to feel some uneasiness on her account. No one else appeared to notice her absence, and Mr. —'s presence proved that he was not with her; a circumstance which Frank observed with satisfaction. His anxiety still increasing as it grew later, he resolved at last to steal away and go in search of her. Happening to pass the large tree where the horses were tied, he perceived with something like a start of horror that Miss Dana's horse was not there.

"Where is Miss Dana's horse?" he inquired of the groom.

The man, in more words than I care to repeat, explained that Miss Dana had mounted her horse two hours before, saying that she was only going a few miles, to explore a pretty spot which had struck her fancy as she passed it in the morning, and should be back in an hour.

Scarcely knowing what he did, Seldon rushed in the direction indicated, his brain in a perfect turmoil of terror, and the most burning love. Yes, in the first moment of apprehension for Miss Dana's safety, his love which had slumbered half unconsciously in his bosom, burst forth with an intensity which left him no longer in doubt as to his feelings. He had gone but about a mile, when he descried a riderless horse galloping toward him. It was Miss Dana's! Our hero made an unsuccessful attempt to catch the reins as the horse passed

ed, and then sped, without delaying for another attempt, still more swiftly onward. About two miles further on he saw a motionless object lying in the road. His heart sank. As he approached he perceived that his fears were realized. Miss Dana lay there totally insensitized. Seldon raised her in his arms, but his agitation was so great that he could not determine if she were alive or dead; and so completely had excess of emotion destroyed his presence of mind, that not one of the many medical remedies, with which he should have been familiar, occurred to him. He could only fold her fondly in his arms, kissing her pale cheeks, and calling on her name in tones of the deepest distress. Suddenly he thought he perceived a faint shade of pink returning to the white cheek—it deepened at the rapturous kiss of thanksgiving he pressed upon her lips—it became a deep blush as he pressed her joyfully to his heart; and when he looked again in her face, the closed eyes half opened, and from under the long lashes a side-long glance of mischievous roguery flashed out, and a smile of peculiar meaning lurked about the mouth. That smile seemed to say, plainly as words, "you're nicely cornered, sir!" Seldon caught its meaning, and instantly jumped at the conclusion that the whole scene had been but a preconcerted trick. Hurt and indignant, he sprang from Miss Dana's side, and was about to utter some angry word, when he perceived by his companion's sinking form, and pallid face, that she was again nearly fainting.

"I believe I am somewhat hurt," she said, pointing to her arm, which hung listless by her side. Our hero knelt beside her with words of concern and sympathy. He saw at once that the arm was broken, and summoning his own resolution, he asked Miss Dana if she had strength and courage to have it set on the spot, telling her that by this promptness she would be saved much future pain, and promising to exert his utmost skill. Miss Dana assented, and bore the necessary pain Seldon was obliged to inflict, with such unflinching fortitude as increased still more the exalted admiration which he already entertained for her.

Carried away by the excitement of the moment, and the tender compassion called forth by the occasion, words of love escaped our hero's lips, of which he was unconscious till it was too late to recall them—nor did he wish to do so. In spite of the whispers of prudence, his heart exulted in their utterance, and he listened breathlessly for Miss Dana's reply. It was so low that he had to bend his head to catch her whisper.

"They told me you wanted to marry an heiress," said Seldon.

"Seldon bit his lip.

"Why don't you marry Miss Bancroft?" continued his tormentor—"she's a fortune, and they say you're a fortune-hunter."

An angry flush rose to Seldon's cheeks, but mastering himself in a moment, he replied,

"Your aunt comes home to me with some truth; but surely, Mary, I had no reason to expect it from you."

How Mary replied, and how the question was settled, I know not; I only know that half an hour afterward they were found by some of their friends who had come in search of them, having become alarmed by the return of Miss Dana's horse without a rider. They appeared to be on the best of terms with each other, and notwithstanding Miss Dana's painful accident, her face, as well as that of our hero, was radiant with happiness.

Miss Dana was duly ecstasied for her imprudence, and pitied for her misfortune; and, as to ride home on horseback was impossible, the gentlemen contributed their overcoats, and the ladies their shawls, to form a couch for her on the bottom of one of the wagons. Thither Seldon carefully lifted her, and insisted on driving the vehicle himself.

One morning, about a week from this time, an elderly gentleman, Mr. Bancroft, arrived at Mrs. Clement's. He had come on to escort his daughter and her friend home. Seldon was at the house at the time of his arrival, having called, as in duty bound, to visit his patient. He heard Mr. Bancroft's name announced; what was his surprise, then, to see Miss Dana spring into his arms, exclaiming, "my dear father!" Mr. Clement's surprise was as great as his own. Her expressions of astonishment called forth an explanation, by which a romantic maneuver of the young ladies was brought to light.

It appeared that Miss Bancroft, (late Miss Dana), haunted by the idea that she was only sought for her fortune, prevailed on her friend on their arrival in an entirely new place, to change names with her. Mrs. Clement was easily imposed upon, since, though an old friend of Miss Bancroft's family, she had never seen our heroine since she was an infant; and the real Miss Dana was also personally a stranger to her. Thus favored by circumstances, the heiress indulged her whim of seeing how far she owed the homage she had been in the habit of receiving to her own attractions, and Miss Dana, on her part, was pleased with the éclat of passing herself off for an heiress.

Just as our heroine had finished her hurried apologies and explanations to Mrs. Clement and her father, the former was summoned from the room by the arrival of some visitors—a circumstance at which Miss Bancroft inwardly rejoiced, as she bashfully presented her bewildered lover to her father, whispering, as she put her arms coaxingly round his neck, "The gentleman, father, whom I wrote to you about."

"See, I see," cried the old gentleman, deliberately putting on his spectacles, and scrutinizing our hero narrowly; "this is your fortune-hunter, eh?"

Miss Bancroft blushed for her lover's embarrassment at this ill-timed question, and replied warmly,

"No sir—no fortune-hunter, as he has shown by his conduct, which has proved him better than his words."

She paused a moment, and then with a charming blush and smile, she extended her hand to Seldon, and added, still addressing her father—

"He convinced me, sir, entirely, to my satisfaction, that he was sincerely in love with the portly Miss Dana—I shall not easily be persuaded that he does not feel an equally strong attachment to Miss Bancroft."

For an only child, and, as the reader may imagine, under such circumstances all difficulties were swept away. Yet no sooner had the old gentleman given his consent to their engagement, than our hero, with that remarkable facility people have of tormenting themselves with little difficulties, when they have overcome great ones, felt himself disturbed by the error he constantly committed of calling his betrothed Miss Dana, that he allowed her no peace till by changing her name to Mrs. Seldon, he was relieved from so annoying an embarrassment.

In justice to our hero we must say, that his first feeling on discovering the young ladies' secret, was one of actual and positive disappointment, that all his disinterestedness had been thrown away, and that he had wooed and won a fortune after all. Still, time reconciled him to his calamity, and he could not but acknowledge that his wife's fortune stood him in good stead till he had succeeded in establishing himself in his profession.

Frank Seldon was ever long regarded as the first physician of the place, and his skill and ability are unquestioned by all except his tormenting, bewitching little wife, who sometimes gravely shakes her head and warns her friends not to trust him in cases of dangerous fainting fits, as his practice on such occasions is peculiar, and such as she does not approve of.

I am sorry to be obliged to add that the number of the bona fide Miss Dana's admirers suddenly diminished when she resumed her true character of a portionless maiden. One of them, however, who had been almost too modest to advance his claims when he thought her an heiress, now stepped boldly forward and offered her his hand. Touched by his generous conduct, Miss Dana promised to consider his suit favorably, and ere long she became the wife of one of the noblest of men.

THE CHARM OF MANNER.
OR, EASE, GRACE AND COURTESY.

"To move with easy though with measured pace,
And show no part of study but the grace."
So gently blending courtesy and art,
That wisdom's lips seem formed of friendship's heart."

There is nothing so well calculated to touch and win, as a graceful manner. It serves to embellish and beautify the outward man, and in some degree to adorn and dignify, not only the equal but the intellectual character. What polish is to the diamond, manner is to the individual. It heightens the value and the charm. One of easy manner, always quiet, graceful and self-possessed—always bland, courteous, and captivating, cannot fail to secure friends, and make a favorable impression. What indeed is more delightful in youth than a manner which at once acknowledges respect for age, indicates modesty and discretion, and at the same time is free from the awkward and uncouth air, which too often defaces and disfigures. A polished manner is essential to every true gentleman. He must not only understand and be able to govern himself, but he must appreciate the feelings, the circumstances and the position of others. It is moreover, quite an easy task to be affable and courteous, when once the habit is permitted to grow, and thus become identified with character. In the course of an address that was recently delivered at the Anniversary of the State Normal school at Albany, Dr. Horatio Potter contended that manner should be a leading feature in education. He described it as the "outward expression of the mind, not merely of its knowledge or strength of reason, but of the degree to which it had been softened and humanized by culture, and of the point which it occupied in the scale between barbarism and perfect civilization." And this is emphatically true. How often we are carried away by the force of first impressions! A single look will sometimes linger in the soul for years. We may have heard of an individual again and again, have become familiar with his heart and character, by letter or through the representations of others, and have thus formed a sort of friendship or attachment, and yet much of this may be dissipated at a single interview, through the influence of an awkward mal-apropos, uneasy and ungraceful manner. Who cannot point out some young gentleman of his acquaintance, who is perpetually blundering into difficulties, dilemmas and awkward predicaments, simply in consequence of an abrupt, brusque, uncouth and indelicate manner? He can neither stand at ease, walk with grace, nor speak with elegance—and this too, despite the fact that his heart may be good, his mind may be well informed, and his acquaintance with the world may be comparatively extensive. It is either his misfortune or his fault to be awkward in manner, and this will often prove a stumbling block in life, and especially among the fair daughters of Eve, who, in such matters, are so observing, so critical, and so satirical. These latter qualities, as we are aware, unjust and ungenerous under the circumstances, for some of the noblest hearts that ever animated the human frame, are so faulted under awkward forms, and associated with ungainly figures. Better, too, have the principle than the manner—better the heart, within than the form without. Nevertheless, both are desirable, and hence we argue in favor of a manner that combines ease, grace, courtesy and self-possession—one that not only wins respect, but that pays it—one that expresses by its every movement a proper appreciation for the taste, the feelings, and even the prejudices and passions of others. Who, for example, that is properly cultivated, can admire the coarse, the rude, and the violent, the blustering, the insolent, the reckless and the bold? The manner is in some sense the mirror of the mind. It pictures and represents the thoughts and emotions within. It indicates not only the condition of the intellect, but the spirit of courtesy and propriety. It is, says Dr. Potter, "through the manner, more than almost any other way, that we continually impress and influence, favorably or unfavorably, those who are about us. We cannot always be engaged in expressive action. But even when we are silent, even when we are not in action, there is something in our air and manner, which expresses what is elevated or what is low, what is human and benignant, or what is coarse and harsh." Let us not be misunderstood. We would not have society cold, formal, or artificial. We would not check or restrain the gushings of a guileless heart, or the overflowings of a joyous spirit. Still there is a wide difference between the boisterous and the frank, between the affected and the genial, between the heart that is cultivated and softened by education, and the rough nature that exists because it is rough. Affection more or less should be carefully guarded against. It is

an error of little minds. It is a weakness rather than a polish; and yet it is too often mistaken by those who indulge in it for the latter. The charm of manner consists in its simplicity, its ease, and its grace. It not only becomes, but it adorns. It not only beautifies, but it subdues and wins. Take two persons, for example, who are equal in other respects. Let them be of similar positions in life—equal in fortune—equal in good looks, and like in disposition. But let them differ broadly and distinctly in manner, and the contrast will strike every beholder. There are indeed, many who cannot enter a room, where half a dozen individuals, male and female, are assembled without displaying some awkwardness, perpetrating some blunder, or uttering some mistaken remark. The difficulty with most of such is, that they cannot command or control themselves. They become excited and confused, and this excitement of the mind extends to the manner and the tongue, and induces them very often to render themselves ridiculous. Once in such dilemmas, they go on from bad to worse, and in an effort to escape, they only get themselves more involved. How important, then, the study of manner! And yet it is neglected, almost universally, while some of our teachers are themselves anything but models in this respect. The idea of ease and grace in personal deportment, seems never to have entered their minds. They forget that the first impression is often made through the eye, and hence an awkward way may be ruined, before he has an opportunity to display his mental qualities. According to an old aphorism, "manner maketh the man." We are not disposed to go so far, but it is quite certain, nevertheless, that an easy, graceful, polished manner, has often been the pioneer to position, power, and fortune.—[Philadelphia Inquirer.]

"SPIRITUAL RAPPINGS."—The New York Courier and Enquirer, in publishing the Letter of Professor Farraday, exposing an incident connected with the "Spiritual Rapping" delusions, indulges in a train of useful thought, from which we take the following:

"Thus ends another chapter in the history of human credulity. In some respects it has been a striking, though we can hardly say a strange one. The very men who have been wont to scout at religion as a superstition, and to pride themselves upon their exemption from the credulity of ordinary mortals, have been the very first to be duped by this piece of folly. Of the late infidel convention at Hartford, it may safely be assumed that nine-tenths were believers in spiritual manifestations. Robert Owen, who has lived more than eighty years in utter disbelief of the soul's existence after death, has recently published to the world that an interview with a medium in London has produced a change in his opinions. So strictly true is the remark which has so often been made, that of all men in the world the infidel is the most credulous. No human evidence, according to Hume, can in any case render the miracles of scripture credible; but there is no absurdity too gross for his followers to swallow at the very first sight, provided it be anti-scriptural—no superstition too unearthly to be embraced as soon as it is conjured up, provided it promises to obliterate the sense of Deity and the moral sanctions, and thus prepare the way for the total subversion of every institution, both social and religious, which men have been accustomed to revere. 'All human discoveries,' says Sir William Herschel, 'seem to be made for the purpose of confirming more strongly the truths contained in the sacred writings;' and yet none the less are the imaginations of these men continually on the stretch to body forth from the thick earth or the thin air some airy nothing which shall make the bible a forgery. Science, which they once hailed as their strongest champion has now become their dreaded enemy. If it but ever so lightly touch their illusions, they are whirled aloft into the limbo where lies the receptacle of all things lost on earth. We should like to account this one of the hopeful signs of the times; but alas, though Science every day grows wiser and stronger, human nature remains unchanged. The Folly of the Foolish will long continue to conjure up these illusions quite as fast as the Wisdom of the Wise can lay them."

FEMALE BEAUTY.—I once heard of a lady, "de par le Monde," as honest De Bourdeilles says, who, after looking at her plain face in the glass, said, beautifully and pathetically, "I am sure I should have made a good wife to any man, if he could have got over my face!" and bewailing her maidenhood in this touching and artless manner, saying that she had a heart full of love, if anybody would accept it—full of faith and devotion, could she but find some man on whom to bestow it; she but echoed the sentiment which I have mentioned above, and which caused in the pride of her beauty the melancholy of the lonely and victorious beauty. "We are full of love and kindness, ye men!" each says; "of truth and purity. We don't care about your good looks. Could we but find the right man, the man who loved us for ourselves, we would endow him with all the treasures of our hearts, and devote our lives to make him happy."

How much finer a woman's nature is than a man's (by an ordinance of nature for the purpose no doubt devised) how much purer and less sensual than ours, is in that fact so consoling to misshapen men, to poor men, to men scarred with the small pox, or ever so ungainly or unfortunate—that their ill looks, or misshapen don't influence women regarding them and that the awkward fellow has a chance for a prize. Whereas, when we, brutes that we are, enter a room, we sidle up naturally towards the prettiest woman; it is the pretty face and figure which attract us; it is not virtue, or merit, or mental charms, be they ever so great. [Thackeray.]

LIFE AND HEALTH INSURANCE.—Associations for the avowed object of insuring on the health and life of persons, have taken money out of the pockets of the people of the United States, within a few years, by thousands. At one time, we remember, agents soliciting applications and policies were to be hourly met with, importuning at all hours and seasons for money. The result has been a pretty general revulsion. The success of one institution, insuring at a per centage that gave promise of ability on the part of the company to meet its obligations, encouraged others to organize, which, to obtain business, offered to take risks at a lower

rate, and the rate of per centage was at last brought down to a point so low that the receipts of an office, would little more than pay agents and officers, much less its losses. We know of companies that found themselves failing, and seeing their inability to meet their engagements, (or professed they couldn't) laid further assessments, and appealed to its members to send another dollar, each, to save the company and save the money the insured had previously paid in. Undoubtedly, the last call was made to raise the wind, and to line the pockets of parties concerned. Several companies broke down, and hundreds and thousands, who had paid their money, in the hope of a return, in case of illness or accident, found themselves riddled entirely out of it, and there is not so much as a "grease spot" left of companies or officers, to tell them where or by whom they were swindled.

These insurance swindlers preyed mostly upon the mechanics and middle classes in society—persons ill able to bear even the small losses they were thus subjected to. It is a pity timely action was not taken by the insured, to seize hold of and expose the rotten concerns that thus cheated the community. It is now probably too late, and the most that can be done is to profit by the lessons learned, and not get bitten again. We would give a general caution to beware of all unknown travelling agents, who ask for money without giving a present substantial return therefor.

Capital Punishment.

The Philadelphia North American closes an article relative to the recent murders committed in that city by the notorious Arthur Spring and others, with the following observations:

"It is but a few years ago that a very earnest aversion to capital punishment sprang up, and diffused itself to a considerable extent throughout the country, both here and elsewhere. Even highly respectable and intelligent men united in a vigorous movement to have it absolutely abolished, and legislative bodies were appealed to, impudently and powerfully, to authorize what was solemnly alleged to be a reform exacted by the enlightened and Christian spirit of the age. The same ungodly philanthropy which sought this essential change in the penal system of the State, soon made its way into the criminal tribunals of the land, until it was with the utmost difficulty that juries could be impelled to try men for capital offences, and next to impossible to execute them where there was the least pretext on which this sentimental humanity could base a prayer for pardon."

"That more sober, and far more truly humane, judgment which opposed the attempt to alter the law, and apprehended the worst consequences from even the proposition of such a measure, has, within a short time past, been abundantly realizing its fears. With the practical impunity to crime, which a weak social sympathy for criminals has secured, outrage of every grade and form has fearfully multiplied, and life and property have been gradually becoming more and more exposed to the untrained passions of the burglar and assassin. Two months only have witnessed the perpetration, in Philadelphia, of no less than three cold-blooded homicides, unparalleled in atrocity and boldness. The public mind has scarcely had time to recover from the terror of one human butchery, before it has been startled by the news of another, exceeding its predecessors in enormity. Happily for us, the fruitful source of this unprecedented license is evidently destined to be cured by its effects. A wholesome revulsion of sentiment in reference to the punishment of crime is rapidly taking place, and even those who, but a little while since, permitted their regard for the peace and order of society to be borne away by a most absurd compassion for cut-throats and incendiaries, and rashly advocated the demolition of the only effectual protection which penal justice afforded against their violence, are now being frightened back to their propriety, and are likely to become as anxious as any for a faithful and vigorous enforcement of the laws, and an application of the extreme sanctions with which judicial discretion or legislative ingenuity can guard public morals and private safety."

Under the influence of a false philanthropy, we were fast verging towards a fearful state of insecurity and licentiousness. The current of popular feeling is now returning to the right channel; and after the terrible experiences it has had of the folly of its recent aberration, will not, we trust, soon depart again into the excesses of a sickly tenderness for remorseless villains and malefactors. Our quietness and protection hereafter can be derived only from a firm and prompt execution of the laws. The voice of the community should, therefore, sustain the magistrate in a punctual discharge of his duties, and the Executive authority should cordially co-operate in bringing those who offend against civil order and virtue, strictly and expeditiously to justice."

But we should omit an important part of our duty in relation to this subject, if we closed these remarks without saying that the discovery and condemnation of guilt are not enough to satisfy the requisitions of justice, or to protect society. The punishment should follow, and follow without unnecessary delay. We are now in that sad situation when impressive examples of judicial severity are greatly needed, and when clemency in the execution of a sentence can only encourage crime. It is to be wished, therefore, that the penalty may be applied in all cases as speedily as is consistent with decency."

In *Black House*, there are two excellent characters—the boy Joe, and the policeman who is ever telling him to move on. Joe may be looked upon as the allegorical representative of old foginess, while the policeman is the genius of civilization urging him forwards. Joe "did not want to move on or nothing," and the same is true of the old fog. But what the policeman was to the former, so are steam engines and locomotives to the other. The great characteristic of the day is to "move on." Joe's of all kinds must yield to it, whether they are young Joe's, half Joe's, or old Joe's of the stock market. "More on" is the motto of the nineteenth century, and the man or nation who resist will get what the policeman promised Joe—"a hammer for his wickedness."—[N. Y. Dutchman.]

A SWEET PLACE.—At Aurora, Ind., there are two large distilleries situated on a small stream called Hogan. A Methodist preacher, describing Hogan and its appearances, says, "And now, gentle reader fancy a universal concert of pole-cat, rock dogs, musk rats, take key buzzards, each one doing his best to make all noses shudder, and you have some faint conception of these distilleries. Fancy a terrific forty feet wide and ten feet deep of ass-farts, brimstone, butter-horns, and tobacco juice, thickened with rotten carcasses, and you have some idea of the beautiful Hogan that flows through Aurora. These things—hog pens, still slops, whiskey fumes, dead fish, dead dogs—altogether make up a case truly interesting. It is said that the man in the moon holds his nose while passing over Aurora."

The Eastern Mail.

WATERVILLE AUG. 25, 1853.

AGENTS FOR THE MAIL.

V. B. PALMER, American Newspaper Agent, is Agent for this paper, and is authorized to take advertisements and subscriptions, at the same rates as required by us. His offices are at Scollay's Building, Court St., Boston; Tribune Building, New York; N. W. cor. Third and Chestnut Sts., Philadelphia; S. W. cor. North and Fayette Sts., Baltimore.

S. M. PETERSON & 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.

Local Agents.

Persons wishing to subscribe or pay for the MAIL, can do so by calling on the following persons:

C. C. WICKLER, Candor; J. B. TOZER, W. Waterville; JAMES DOW, Benton; E. S. PAGE, Kendall's Mills; D. H. BILLINGS, Clinton; E. FOSTER, N. Vassalboro'; R. AYER, Winslow.

TRAVELING AGENTS.

REV. HOBART RICHARDSON, A. T. BOWMAN.

Fire—The Fire Department.

An old dilapidated dwelling-house on Pleasant street was set on fire on Saturday night, and entirely consumed. This piece of rascality, though it shows that the authors of more than half a dozen incendiary fires within two years are still in our village, may be regarded as less outrageous for having given another evidence of the total inefficiency of our fire department. More than a quarter of an hour elapsed before one of the engines was moved; and when at last one was started in the direction of the fire, it went at a most snail-like pace about half way to the fire, when it 'kind of' got out, and was left by the road side till Sunday forenoon. It may be said that the services of an engine could have been of no use; but who is to decide this question in case of fire?—and who would know that such was the fact, till after travel and examination that would consume half an hour—or at least time enough to place an ordinary fire beyond the use of an engine.

But a stranger might ask how such a state of things happens—and, indeed, there is reason to believe that many of our citizens are strangers to the real condition of the fire department. We have not even the pretence of a fire company in the village—nay, we are still worse off; for those who have formerly served in that capacity have been so much offended by the Corporation, that they are in no small danger of forgetting a part of their duty as citizens. This embraces nearly all who understand the management of the engines and implements of the fire department; so that in case of fire we are but little better than destitute of fire engines. With this exception we know no fault in the fire department, nor do we know positively where all the censures for such a state of things justly belongs; but it is plain that the safety of the village imperatively demands a remedy. That the course of the Corporation, or of many of its members, towards the fire companies, has been mean and niggardly, we should not venture to deny.—They have never been half paid; and the trifling meted out to them has gone so tardily and grudgingly, and accompanied by so much grunting and insult, from leading members of the Corporation, that bread bought with the money would turn an honest fireman's stomach. The Waterville firemen want to keep pace with the rest of the world, and most of their fellow citizens are willing to sustain them in doing so. They are men who can't afford to labor a year in a responsible situation, merely to be saddled with the meanness that belongs to others. That they have done this in times past is no token for the future. A liberal course on the part of the Corporation will give the village the protection of a good and efficient fire company; but the policy heretofore dictated by a few 'fogies,' young as well as old, who only hang to the flag end of the world by their purse strings, will hold our fire department where it is, to continue a byword in the mouth of our neighbors.

Since the above was written, we have received for publication a call for a Corporation meeting, with reference to the above object, which will be found in another column. We trust it will induce a rally of all who are in favor of changing the present state of things.

FISHING.—One of the best resorts for a fishing party is the pond at China. Crossman's Hotel affords the best of fare on shore, embracing good dinners and good attention kindly bestowed, with all the et ceteras of fishing, chowder making and boat rowing. There is a pretty sail boat, for such as are more than that, and a large "gondola" for those who go in thoroughly for catching fish and eating chowder. Remember the following order—1st, Crossman's Hotel; 2d, the large boat; 3d, catching the fish; 4th, the west shore for making the chowder—after which nobody needs advice.

N. B.—Draw on us for damage if you don't find yourselves as well served, in every point, at Crossman's.

LOST.—Some forty gallons of liquor, condemned under the law, were destroyed by authority on Tuesday, at this place. A barrel of ale was taken from Peter Badrick on Tuesday evening, probably destined to meet the same fate. Some dozens of persons have been summoned before the grand jury, touching the business of selling liquor. In Augusta one hundred were summoned.

SIGNIFYING.—The appointment of a brace of hungry, half-starved printers on the bread and butter committee of the Agricultural Society. Vide list in another column. "Hurry up the cakes"—and plenty of them too.

GOSE WEST.—The beautiful fast horse known as the Gose horse, or "Flying Dutchman"—more properly "Flying Frenchman," has been purchased by Mr. Samuel Wilshire and taken to Cincinnati. If the editor of the Times will take the rein of Frenchman for three miles, we warrant him to come in ahead of any horse in Cincinnati—for he could do so.

much with any horse in Kennebec, so famous for fast horses. Try it, friend Times—he's a beauty, our word for it.

CATTLE SHOW & FAIR.

The Trustees of the North Kennebec Agricultural and Horticultural Society offer the following premiums, to be awarded at their next annual Show and Fair, to be held at Waterville, on the first Tuesday and Wednesday (4th and 5th) of October,

BEST BREEDING MALE, ONE OR MORE OF HER COLTS TO BE SHOWN, 3, 2d, 1st, same conditions, 2, 3d, 1st.

BEST BREEDING FEMALE, ONE OR MORE OF HER COLTS TO BE SHOWN, 3, 2d, 1st, same conditions, 2, 3d, 1st.

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the visiting Committee of the Society, and premiums to be awarded by them at their next annual meeting, to be held at Waterville, on the first Tuesday and Wednesday (4th and 5th) of October.

COMMITTEES.

Horses.—Samuel S. Parker, John M. Libbey, Waterville; Grant Gilpatrick, Unity; Silas Hoxie, Fairfield; Jonathan Snow, Vassalboro'.

Bulls.—Isaac W. Britton, Winslow; John Otis, Fairfield; Thomas Fowler, Unity; Lauriston Guild, Sidney; John F. Hunnewell, China; Edward Fassett, Vassalboro'.

Oxen.—Ichabod Gifford, Vassalboro'; Geo. Lincoln, Albion; Abner Buck, Fairfield; Henry Morrill, Waterville; Amos Perkins, Belgrade.

Sheep & Steer Calves.—Joseph Taylor, Belgrade; Haines L. Crosby, Winslow; Eli French, Sidney; Richard H. Gifford, Waterville; Madison Crowell, Benton.

Cows.—H. G. Abbott, Vassalboro'; William Marston, Waterville; Charles Burgess, Fairfield; Amasa Taylor, China; Eliphalet Flagg, Benton.

Heifers.—Warren Percival, Vassalboro'; Hiram Crowell, Waterville; Zelotes Downs, Albion; Obed Emery, Fairfield; E. G. Sawtelle, Sidney.

Sheep.—Harrison Jaquith, Albion; J. Cummings, Belgrade; John A. Judkins, Waterville; Hall C. Burleigh, Fairfield; Ezra Pray, Albion; Albert Goodspeed, Vassalboro'.

Swine.—Charles H. Keith, Winslow; Levi Ricker, Waterville; Henry Lawrence, 2d, Fairfield; Silas Hussey, Albion; William Weeks, Vassalboro'.

Poultry.—J. B. Shurtleff, Winslow; William Burgess, Fairfield; Cyrus Wheeler, 2d, Waterville; Alpheus Crosby, Albion; John B. Clifford, Benton.

Crops, Manure and Farm Accounts.—R. H. Greene, Winslow; Alfred Foster, Fairfield; Ephraim Morrill, Charles Hallett, William Lewis, Waterville; Luther Sawtelle, Sidney.

Articles of Manufacture & Implements.—Isiah Marston, B. C. Benson, Waterville; Chas. A. Davies, Vassalboro'; Francis Kendrick, China; C. G. Greene, Winslow.

Leather, Boots, Shoes & Harnesses.—J. E. F. Dunn, Waterville; Joseph Estes, Vassalboro'; Thomas S. Foster, Isaac Robinson, China; D. H. Billings, Clinton.

Butter, Cheese & Bread.—Ephraim Maxham, D. R. Wing, Waterville; Thomas Stackpole, Vassalboro'; Crosby Hinds, Benton; Ambrose H. Abbott, China; John Richardson, Belgrade; Mrs. Dan'l Blaisdell, Sidney; Mrs. C. G. Greene, Winslow; Mrs. Oliver Marston, Mrs. Josiah Morrill, Waterville; Mrs. Seth Holway, Fairfield; Mrs. Albert Crosby, Albion; Mrs. H. G. Abbott, Vassalboro'.

Fruit.—Asa C. Tuttle, Vassalboro'; Ellis Gifford, Fairfield; Reuben Gage, Smithfield; D. L. Milliken, Burnham; Paul T. Stevens, Sidney.

Household Manufactures.—Solymann Heath, Waterville; Henry Weeks, Vassalboro'; Eben S. Page, Fairfield; Jacob Marshall, China; Chas. C. Stratton, Winslow; Ashur H. Barton, Benton; Mrs. Henry Weeks, Vassalboro'; Mrs. Joshua Gage, Waterville; Mrs. Reuben Tozier, Mrs. W. C. Bassett, Mrs. A. M. Low, Mrs. Seth Mayo, Fairfield.

Miscellaneous Articles.—Joshua Nye, Jr., Dr. N. B. Bontelle, Waterville; Hiram Pison, Vassalboro'; Andrew Archer, Fairfield; Mrs. A. C. Tuttle, Vassalboro'; Mrs. Lorenzo Colcord, Fairfield; Mrs. C. H. Keith, Winslow; Mrs. Nathan Perry, Mrs. Homer Percival, Waterville.

Fine Arts.—Harrison Barrett, William Wales, Waterville; Timothy O. Paine, Winslow; Andrew Hubbard, Miss Thel. Lang, Miss Lucy A. Taber, Vassalboro'; Miss Mary Foster, Miss Sarah Robinson, Waterville.

Plowing.—Josiah Morrill, Waterville; C. G. Greene, Winslow; Seth Mayo, Fairfield; John W. Starkey, Vassalboro'; Silas L. Waite, Sidney.

Draining Ozen.—T. S. Lang, Vassalboro'; George E. Shore, Waterville; Allen Jones, Fairfield; Chas. Cushman, Hiram Thompson, Winslow; Avery Ellis, Belgrade; Gideon Wells, Clinton.

Farm Stock.—Joseph Percival, John Mathews, Jr., Waterville; Chas. Cushman, Winslow; Albert Crosby, Albion; Edward S. Weeks, Vassalboro'; Luke Brown, Benton.

Committee of Arrangements.—Joseph Percival, Josiah Morrill, Waterville; Robert R. Drummond, Frederick Paine, Winslow; Seth Holway, Fairfield; E. G. Sawtelle, Sidney; Joseph B. Low, P. S. Lang, Vassalboro'.

Committee to have charge of the Hall.—W. H. Pearson, Henry B. White, W. Chipman, Geo. H. Esy.

Committee to obtain New Members.—T. S. Lang, Vassalboro'; J. W. Britton, Winslow; W. H. Pearson, Waterville; Allen Jones, Fairfield; Madison Crowell, Benton; A. H. Abbott, China.

Marshals.—Bradford Sawtelle, Sidney; John Parker, Waterville; Hiram Pison, Vassalboro'.

Bad Managed Farm.—E. Maxham, Isiah Marston, Nathan Perry, Waterville; Robert Drummond, Isaac W. Britton, William Bassett, Winslow.

RULES AND REGULATIONS.

Entries for premiums of stock and all articles, (trees, compost manure and crops of grain excepted), may be made with the Secretary at any time previous to the first day of the Show, and must be made, at any rate, before 10 o'clock of said day, as at that hour the papers will be passed over to the committee, after which statements cannot be received. Written statements (required by law, and by the rules of the Society) must also be left with the Secretary, and will be handed by him to the committee.

Entries for premiums on crops must be made with the Secretary on or before the first Monday in January, accompanied by written statements embracing the following particulars: 1st, nature of the soil, mentioning the two previous crops; 2d, time, depth and cost of plowing; 3d, time and method of applying manure, with quantity, quality and cost of same; 4th, time of sowing or planting seed, with cost of seed; 5th, cost of planting, cultivating, and harvesting the crop, with the amount of crop. No premium will be awarded to any person entering a crop without complying with the above particulars.

Persons who enter dairy cows for premiums will be required in giving the amount of milk and butter, to state the feed such cows received. Statements will be required of those who enter yearlings and calves, as to how they have been reared, and of their age in months.

Animals deemed worthy will receive no premiums unless the above regulations are strictly complied with.

Written statements of the manner of making butter, cheese and bread will be required.

All articles of Manufacture must be produced within the limits of the Society, to entitle them to premiums.

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Written statements of the manner of making butter, cheese and bread will be required.

All articles of Manufacture must be produced within the limits of the Society, to entitle them to premiums.

BRADFORD SAWTELLE of Sidney, JOHN PARKER of Waterville, and HIRAM PISON of Vassalboro', are appointed Marshals, and are requested to be on the ground early on the morning of the Show, to give directions in regard to animals, and articles, and to see that they are arranged in their places by 10 o'clock A. M., so that the Committees may commence their examinations at that hour.

Committees are requested to be present early, on the morning of the 4th, and receive from the Secretary, William Dyer, a list of the entries, together with the accompanying certificates.

ROBERT AYER, SETH HOLWAY, JOSIAH MORRILL, ISAAC W. BRITTON, ALBERT CROSBY, Trustees.

ARRANGEMENTS BY THE COM.

1st. All animals must be in the places assigned them by the Marshals before 10 o'clock on the morning of the 4th, and competitors for premiums must be with the animals and remain by them until the committees have finished their examinations.

2d. Arrangements will be made at the Town Hall for the exhibition of such articles as may be presented there, and a committee will have charge of them, to take proper care and arrange them in the best manner for exhibition; and all articles whether of household manufacture or otherwise entered for premium must be placed in the hands of the Committee at the Hall, at or before 12 o'clock on the first day of the Show, and must remain in their places until 2 o'clock of the second day, and must be exhibited without the name of the owner; at the time of making the entry with the Secretary will be furnished a number for each article, which must be permanently attached.

3d. Ladies are particularly invited to add to the interest of the occasion by presenting specimens of their handiwork free of any charge for entry or membership.

4th. It is expected that all committees on stock will report themselves promptly to the Marshals who will show them the animals to be examined by the respective committees.

Also the committees on articles at the Hall will be in session at 2 o'clock and close their examination on the first day of the Show; and spectators will not be admitted while the committee are making their examinations.

The Hall of exhibition will be opened to the public at 9 o'clock on the morning of the 5th and an admission fee of ten cents will be charged each person, excepting members of the Society and exhibitors with their families.

The proprietors of Ticonic and Winslow Bridges have authorized us to say that stock and articles for the Show, together with the necessary drivers may pass to and from the Show free of toll.

Arrangements have been made with the A. & K. R. R. Co. to run a special train and carry passengers to and from the show at half price.

An Address will be delivered before the Society at the Baptist Meeting House at 2 o'clock Wednesday, by the Hon. Benj. Perley Poor of Mass., to which the ladies are invited to listen, after which the adjudge committees will report their awards and such other business be transacted as may properly come before the Society.

Hay will be furnished on the Show Ground for the stock.

THE BEST MANAGED FARM.—Competitors for the Agricultural Society's premium for the best managed farm will bear in mind that they should apply previous to Sept. 1st. There should be at least a dozen entries, though there are not yet a quarter of this number.

An ear of corn twelve inches long, of the ordinary eight-rowed kind, has been sent us from the garden of Mrs. Heywood, on Silver-st. It is a rare specimen.

REV. E. H. CHAPIN, well known in Waterville and vicinity, and acknowledged among the most eloquent men in New England, will address the citizens of Waterville on Wednesday evening, Sept. 7th, on the subject of Temperance.

JOHN HAWKINS, the famous Baltimore apostle of temperance, will lecture at Town Hall on Tuesday evening next. Mr. H. is everywhere known as an eloquent and strong man.

MR. LAMB'S astronomical exhibition, advertised in another column, is well worthy of attention, and cannot fail to be highly useful as well as interesting to children and youth; embracing at the same time valuable information for all ages and classes.

CORRESPONDENTS—must be patient. A number of articles are in type and will appear next week.

IRISH CATHOLICS TURNING PROTESTANT.—The following extracts are from Irish Roman Catholic Journals—The Dublin Nation says:

"There can be no longer any question that the systematized proselytism has met with immense success in Connacht and Kerry. It is true that the altars of the Catholic church have been deserted by thousands, born and baptised in the ancient faith of Ireland. The West of Ireland is deserting the ancient faith."

The Dublin Tablet says:

"We repeat it is not Tuam, nor Cashel, nor Armagh, that are the chief seats of successful proselytism, but this very city in which we live."

The Dublin Evening Post says:

"We learn from unquestionable authority that the success of the proselytists in almost every part of the country, and we are told, in the metropolis, is beyond all the worst misgivings we could have dreamed of."

APPLES FOR MILCH COWS.—We have long been satisfied that one of the best and most profitable crops which any land owner could raise is sweet apples for milch cows. Late in autumn all cows shrink very much in the quantity of milk they afford, more especially as soon as the sharp night frosts destroy the succulence of the pastures. It is at this period that moderate feedings of sweet apples, say six quarts given morning and evening, have restored the quantity of milk and increased its richness; and a great advantage has resulted where a supply could be had for feeding through winter.

An unfavorable opinion of apples, as a food for cows, has sometimes arisen from the furious over-feeding of half-starved animals, which have accidentally broken into orchards, and brought on disease, fever, and consequent drying of the milk by immediate milking.

A reason for renouncing such food would be as well applied to the exclusion of oats from horses and cold water from men, because they are sometimes injured by excess.

MISS BONDS—Important decision.—High Court of Errors and Appeals—the supreme judicial tribunal of that State—has unanimously decided that Mississippi is legally bound to

A correspondent, writing from Phillips, to the Oxford Democrat, under the date of Aug. 11, has the following:

"Among the many wonderful discoveries being made at the present day, we have to mention the discovery of Gold in the upper part of this county; it has been found in one of the branches of the Sandy River, in the town of Madrid, and in a small stream in the town of Salem; both these streams are near a large mountain, called Old Mount Abraham. Quite an excitement prevails here in regard to the matter; quite a number of persons are here from Mass., looking into the matter. I think there may be quite a rush to our Gold diggings. I could give you more particulars, but have not time now."

The Knowlegan Democratic Clarion displays the name of Anson P. Morrill at the head of its editorial columns as the democratic candidate for governor. Its editor takes ground decisively in favor of the election of Mr. Morrill and as decisively against Mr. Pillsbury.

The Bangor Jeffersonian has no name at the head of its columns as candidate for governor, and the editorial columns of the last number were occupied principally with an "Editorial Diary of a Tour" to the White Mountains.

It also contains Mr. Morrill's letter of acceptance.

MR. GOUGH AT LIVERPOOL.—A letter from Liverpool, dated Aug. 5, received by the America, says: Mr. J. B. Gough arrived here last Sunday morning, and on Tuesday evening he had a triumphal meeting at Exeter Hall, London, at which he quite equalled to say the least, the high-wrought expectations of even the most sanguine. We shall have him in Liverpool, and intend engaging for him the amphitheater, the largest public building available for meetings in the place.

"HOW LONG SHALL WE WAIT?"—A few years ago, the late Superintendent of the Eastern Railroad, in reply to a conductor who asked the question: "How long shall we wait for the up-train when it is late, before we can proceed?" said: "Wait until the wheels rust off, and then get new ones." Without doubt the Superintendent would be voted an "old fogey," by a large portion of the community—a man by no means fast enough for the present generation, inasmuch as he would not take the risk of landing his passengers into eternity, but preferred to allow them to growl at the railroad and denounce its slow management, rather than to place in peril their lives and limbs.

[Boston Courier.]

THE EASTERN MAIL,
AN INDEPENDENT FAMILY PAPER,
PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY BY
MAXHAM & WING,
EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.
At No. 3 1-2 Boutelle Block, Main Street.
W. L. MAXHAM. DANIEL R. WING.
TERMS.
If paid in advance, or within one month, \$1.50
If paid within six months, 1.75
If paid within the year, 2.00
Most kinds of Country Produce taken in pay-
ment. No paper discontinued until all arrearages are
paid except at the option of the publishers.

FACT, FUN, AND FANCY.
The Eastern Mail, a paper of this independent
Military Company is about to be organized in this
city to be called the "Lafayette Guards," in honor of Brovot
Major Lafayette.
The highest tax paid in New York is \$40.00. As-
tute, which tax this year is something over \$40.00.
The Boston Times is informed that the daughter of
Rev. Dr. Neale, who had her shoulder dislocated by the
accident that occurred on the Western Railroad on the
evening of June 23d, has received from the Corporation
\$1,000 as compensation or in lieu of damages sustained.

A DOLLAR OR TWO.
With cautious steps as we tread our way through
this intricate world as other folks do,
they pay each other's journey to the city.
The barefooted face of a dollar or two!
For an excellent time is a dollar or two,
No friend is so true as a dollar or two.
Through country or town, as we pass up and down,
No prospect is so good as a dollar or two!
Would you read yourself out of the Bachelor crew,
And the hand of a female divinity see,
You must always be ready the handsome to do,
Although it should cost you a dollar or two.
Love's arrows are tipped with a dollar or two,
And affection is gained by a dollar or two.
The best aid you can meet in advancing your suit
Is the eloquent click of a dollar or two.
[Brooklyn Eagle.]

Some scoundrels attempt a general burning in Rich-
mond, on Friday night last. They set fire to the Rich-
mond freight depot, a meeting house and paint shop. The
fire burned but little, however. One hundred dollars re-
ward has been offered for the detection and conviction
of the incendiaries, by the selectmen of Richmond.
[Richmond Mirror.]
The Needlewoman's History.—They come like
showers, says a poet.

The Banner says the contractors have commenced op-
erations on the railroad bridge of the Somerset & Ken-
necott, crossing the Kennebec and railroad. The bridge
is to be built upon four piers 175 feet apart, and
running diagonally from shore to shore. The bridge is
to be ready for the noted pedestrian in winter.

John Stetson, a noted pedestrian, recently drew a sul-
ley from the Cambridge road course, (one mile) in six
minutes and forty-four seconds.
The last horse story is told of a colt which, having
been brought from the Cambridge road course, (one mile)
became very discontented in his pasture in Onondaga, N. Y.,
and breaking out, ran to the railroad depot, and
made repeated attempts to get into a return freight car.

A letter from Smyrna states that when it was momen-
tarily expected that the Turkish fleet would be de-
feated, the Turkish fleet was routed on deck, landed
to the mainland, and two muskets were noticed at his head;
and also, that Captain Ingham was notified that the
signal had been given to blow out the Turkish fleet.
This fact is stated as the reason why Captain Ingham more readily assented to the
proposition to put Kozma in charge of the French com-
mand.

George H. Eaton, the unfortunate fireman who was
killed mortally at the fire, which destroyed Temple,
on the 31st of March, 1892, expired on Wednesday
morning at about one o'clock.
Gen. Jackson, when President, refused to remove Gen.
Solomon Van Rensselaer from the Albany Post Office,
because he had no right to remove him. He had the
right, speaking of this, writes that Jackson made up his
official programme as the foreman of a newspaper does
his daily form—led articles first.

CARS STOPPED BY GRASSHOPPERS.—The cars on the
Western Railroad were stopped at several places and
passengers impatient, recently by the multitude of grass-
hoppers upon the track. The rails were so thickly cov-
ered with them, and the car wheels smashed them up so
that the cars could not move. The grasshoppers were
the effect of grass on the rails, making the wheels revolve
while the train remained stationary.

In Mobile the yellow fever is stated to be on the in-
crease, but no report has yet been made on the subject,
either by the Board of Health or the newspapers.
The Belfast Signal, by a slight typographical error in
a notice of a party, has been called a "boy driver," which is quite
another affair.

TEXAS ELECTION.—Western Texas gives large major-
ities for Oculich, the Whig candidate for Governor, and
there is a probability that he is elected.
Powder's Eve.—Much interest was excited in the
celebration of Powder's Eve, which was celebrated in the
city of New York, on Wednesday last. The celebration
of the marriage of Eve, by Powers. Many of these
people pronounced it the former production of the
same artist, the Greek Slave.

The Post office department has recently decided that
under the law of 1893, a subscriber residing in the coun-
try in which a paper is published is entitled to receive
it free of postage from the date of its publication, and
the post office within the delivery of which may reside,
even though that office may be situated without the lim-
its of the county aforesaid.

A despatch from Cleveland, dated on Saturday, states
that there have been fourteen deaths by cholera in that
city.
What more touching commentary upon the misfor-
tunes of Maria Antonietta, than the simple cash entry
made by the sexton, and yet to be seen in the parish
records of the Middlesex "Paid seven francs for a coffin
for the Widow Capet."

to be made in advance.—For any one of the Reviews
\$3 per annum; two, \$5; three, \$7; the four, \$8; for
Blackwood's Magazine, \$3; Blackwood's Magazine and
Reviews, \$5; Blackwood and the four Reviews, \$10.
Godley's "Lucky Book"—Among the articles for Sep-
tember is a pleasant sketch by Miss Dickens, entitled "Leg-
acy Hunting." Alice Leslie's story for October, "Medi-
tations of a man without money," a former subject
"Reminiscences of Eastern Life." The New Edition of
a descriptive sketch of Australia—and a great variety
of short but interesting articles. The embellishments
are as usual, finely executed.

The True Patriot.—This is the title of a new paper
just issued in Portland by "An Association of Demo-
crats" to support Mr. Morrill for Governor.
Belfast Journal.—This able democratic paper, the ra-
cist and misanthropic in the State, holding the same
rank in Maine that the Boston Post does in Massa-
chusetts, has lately done a new dress, and though for a
long time one of the best looking papers in the State, is
now "the prettiest of the handsome."

People's Press.—This paper appears in a new dress
with a new head, and makes a very neat appearance.
We are right glad to see these evidences of prosperity
on the part of our neighbors, and hope that the liberal
enterprise which prompts these improvements, will not go
unrewarded.

SPECIMENS OF YOUR WORK.—The carpenter
who builds a fine house, points to it with
pride, and says "I built it." The blacksmith
that makes a good plow, calls to his neighbor,
the farmer, and says "I made it." The shoe-
maker holds up the glistening, neatly fitting
boot, and says "It is my manufacture." The
physician, with equal pride, says to the poor
dyspeptic, "I cured you." The surgeon holds
up the stump of the unfortunate man, and with
much complacency says, "I amputated it." The
lawyer details the intricacies of the suit,
and delights in saying "I gained it." Even the
barber shows his ivory, and exclaims of
the well cut hair, "I trimmed it."

Every mechanic capable of doing a good job
—every professional man skillful in his profes-
sion—every man of whatever lawful occupa-
tion, is proud of exhibiting "specimens of his
work," with one exception. The rumrunner,
supported as he is by the laws of the land in
his employment, never points to the specimens
of his work, and says "I did it." The drunk-
ard may wallow in the gutter before his door
—the wife may die broken-hearted, and the
children driven to beggary and crime—but, al-
though these "jobs" may be turned out accord-
ing to the most approved patterns contemplated
in his license, yet he will always deny his work!
"They are not specimens of my work!"
No indeed! Wonder if our drunkard-makers
could not be induced to present a few speci-
mens for a premium at the World's Fair? If
we could find one who would own his work
we might make a fortune by exhibiting him as one
of the "seven wonders."

[Tennessee State Sentinel.]
NOTICES.
To the Public.
WHEREAS he has just received a large lot of shoes of every variety,
making one of the best assortments to be found on the Kenne-
bec, and all who want to "shine up" for Commencement, will
find it for their advantage to give him a call.
J. M. CROOKER & Co.
Waterville, Aug. 4.

"I DIGEST." Such is the true meaning of the word "DIGEST."
It is the process of the two Greek words which it is derived. This
is the significant and appropriate title of the TRUE DIGEST OF
FLUID, OR GASTRIC JUICE, prepared by Dr. J. S. HOUGHTON,
of Philadelphia. It is a simple and powerful remedy for all
cases of Indigestion and Dyspepsia. It is Nature's own remedy for
an unhealthy Stomach. No art of man can equal its curative
power. It is a GOOD FOOD EXACTLY PERFECTLY IDENTICAL WITH
GOOD HEALTH. See the figure of the Ox, in another part of
his paper.
The Great Remedy. Only 25 and 37-4 cts. a bottle
FOR THE PEOPLE'S COMPOUND—DICKER, Wild Cherry, Bark
and other ingredients. It is a powerful and reliable remedy for
all cases of Indigestion and Dyspepsia. It is Nature's own remedy for
an unhealthy Stomach. No art of man can equal its curative
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GOOD HEALTH. See the figure of the Ox, in another part of
his paper.

Brighton Market—Aug. 18.
At Market, 1650 Sheep, 30 pigs, Working Oxen,
60 cows and calves, 6000 Steers, and 955 Swine.
Prices.—Cattle—Cows—Pigs—Oxen—Sheep—Swine—
which is always the case with the market, the supply exceeds the
demand. We quote Extra, \$7 a 7.50; the first quality, 6.50
a 7.00; second and 6.00; third 5.50 a 6.00.
Working Oxen.—On account of the hot weather, sales
are not large. We quote a few \$80, \$85, 1.10, and 1.45.
Cows and Calves—Sales \$22, 27, 31, 38, 42, 45, 48, 50, 52, 55, 58, 60, 62, 65, 68, 70, 72, 75, 78, 80, 82, 85, 88, 90, 92, 95, 98, 100, 102, 105, 108, 110, 112, 115, 118, 120, 122, 125, 128, 130, 132, 135, 138, 140, 142, 145, 148, 150, 152, 155, 158, 160, 162, 165, 168, 170, 172, 175, 178, 180, 182, 185, 188, 190, 192, 195, 198, 200, 202, 205, 208, 210, 212, 215, 218, 220, 222, 225, 228, 230, 232, 235, 238, 240, 242, 245, 248, 250, 252, 255, 258, 260, 262, 265, 268, 270, 272, 275, 278, 280, 282, 285, 288, 290, 292, 295, 298, 300, 302, 305, 308, 310, 312, 315, 318, 320, 322, 325, 328, 330, 332, 335, 338, 340, 342, 345, 348, 350, 352, 355, 358, 360, 362, 365, 368, 370, 372, 375, 378, 380, 382, 385, 388, 390, 392, 395, 398, 400, 402, 405, 408, 410, 412, 415, 418, 420, 422, 425, 428, 430, 432, 435, 438, 440, 442, 445, 448, 450, 452, 455, 458, 460, 462, 465, 468, 470, 472, 475, 478, 480, 482, 485, 488, 490, 492, 495, 498, 500, 502, 505, 508, 510, 512, 515, 518, 520, 522, 525, 528, 530, 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1858, 1860, 1862, 1865, 1868, 1870, 1872, 1875, 1878, 1880, 1882, 1885, 1888, 1890, 1892, 1895, 1898, 1900, 1902, 1905, 1908, 1910, 1912, 1915, 1918, 1920, 1922, 1925, 1928, 1930, 1932, 1935, 1938, 1940, 1942, 1945, 1948, 1950, 1952, 1955, 1958, 1960, 1962, 1965, 1968, 1970, 1972, 1975, 1978, 1980, 1982, 1985, 1988, 1990, 1992, 1995, 1998, 2000, 2002, 2005, 2008, 2010, 2012, 2015, 2018, 2020, 2022, 2025, 2028, 2030, 2032, 2035, 2038, 2040, 2042, 2045, 2048, 2050, 2052, 2055, 2058, 2060, 2062, 2065, 2068, 2070, 2072, 2075, 2078, 2080, 2082, 2085, 2088, 2090, 2092, 2095, 2098, 2100, 2102, 2105, 2108, 2110, 2112, 2115, 2118, 2120, 2122, 2125, 2128, 2130, 2132, 2135, 2138, 2140, 2142, 2145, 2148, 2150, 2152, 2155, 2158, 2160, 2162, 2165, 2168, 2170, 2172, 2175, 2178, 2180, 2182, 2185, 2188, 2190, 2192, 2195, 2198, 2200, 2202, 2205, 2208, 2210, 2212, 2215, 2218, 2220, 2222, 2225, 2228, 2230, 2232, 2235, 2238, 2240, 2242, 2245, 2248, 2250, 2252, 2255, 2258, 2260, 2262, 2265, 2268, 2270, 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