



9-4-1856

The Eastern Mail (Vol. 10, No. 08): September 4, 1856

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Daniel Ripley Wing

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Recommended Citation

Maxham, Ephraim and Wing, Daniel Ripley, "The Eastern Mail (Vol. 10, No. 08): September 4, 1856" (1856). *The Eastern Mail (Waterville, Maine)*. 475.
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The Eastern Mail.

VOL. X.

WATERVILLE, MAINE. . . . THURSDAY, SEPT. 4, 1856.

NO. 8.

On Reading.

Why should so many persons be so very careful with regard to the food with which their bodies are nourished, and pay so little attention to that for the mind? The seeds of disease can be as easily sown in the mind as in the body, and the disease is far more difficult to cure. Every paper and book that is read, exerts a useful or deleterious influence, not only during life but after it. The words and actions that are influenced by books and papers go forth to exert an influence for good or evil upon others, while the food taken into the body is limited in its influence, and that for a short duration. It is, therefore, of immense importance that every person should be exceedingly careful in the selection of his reading, for in the mass of general reading how little there is of truth, how much of error and untruth. In view of the great amount of unreliable reading in vogue, the question 'what is truth,' may not only be often asked with propriety, but also, 'where is truth.'

A continual indulgence of the appetite in unhealthy and unsustained food will soon enfeeble the body, and make it enervated and effeminate; and it is just the same with reading which is food for the mind. What then can be expected of those persons whose mental food almost entirely consists of the most trashy literature—its chaff, straw, and stubble? Effeminacy and weakness of intellect. We regret that such a charge can be preferred against the vast majority of our own people, and those of every other enlightened and civilized nation. The records of literature prove that for one reader of real and solid and useful papers and books, there are a hundred who read the wildest and most frothy works of fiction. Such reading must be injurious to the mind, because it furnishes it with no genuine aliment.

The most useful works in the libraries of the Mechanics' Institutes in England have a very limited number of readers, while those of a light and amusing character have a host. We hope it is not so with the members of our Mechanics' Institutes; and in some instances brought to our knowledge, we are happy to say, it is not. Still, it is the very few among the great mass of our mechanics, artisans, and farmers, especially our young men, who read useful works; the great majority are intense readers of love-sick stories and bombastic fictions.

A man may cram his mind with reading and yet he may be very ignorant and ill-informed. What is knowledge, but truth? The man, therefore, who desires to be well-informed, and who does not? should make truth the object and aim of his reading. Every young man, especially, should endeavor to cultivate habits of judicious reading. He must pursue truth with assiduity if he would store his mind with knowledge; he must endeavor to derive solid pleasure from the study of true and useful works, in politics, in law, in engineering, in chemistry, in the sciences or pursuits of life, to be distinguished in which, implies a cultivated mind.

The character of a man is as much indicated by the books and papers which he reads as by the company with which he associates. We have but to know what books and papers a young mechanic, engineer, or artisan, reads, to form a very sound opinion of his qualifications and his abilities. If he takes no paper or periodical containing useful information relating to science, art, and improvements, he cannot be intelligent; he cannot be expected to attain to distinction in his profession, for he denies his mind that food which is necessary for its proper growth and sustenance.

[Scientific American.]

The Awzune.—Explanation of Steam Boiler Explosions.

The New York Tribune of the 16th inst. contains a very long article by a correspondent signing himself 'Piston Rod,' explaining the cause of steam boiler explosions. With some of his opinions relating to bad boilers, and their management, we cordially agree, but with an attempt to appear very learned, he presumes upon the ignorance of the public. He says:

"When the water falls below the fire surface, the part exposed becomes red hot; and the steam, not the water, is now decomposed—that is, the hot iron absorbs the oxygen of the steam. As the steam loses its oxygen, hydrogen, the other constituent of steam, accumulates until there is formed within the boiler a 'combination gas,' which we will term awzune, composed of about 60 parts hydrogen and 40 parts oxygen. Awzune being exposed to contact with the hot iron, instantly explodes. It inflames spontaneously at 300°, and therefore contact with hot iron is not essential to an explosion. It is the most powerful and irresistible agent now known. It is the 'inflammable air' of Cavendish, and the 'red-hot steam' of Perkins. It can, at 300°, be confined in no conceivable metallic structure. This then is the agent in boiler explosions, and the only safety from this terrific power is to keep a sufficiency of water in the boiler. It cannot be produced in a boiler unless a part of the boiler is red-hot and its formation can in no way be prevented when a part of the boiler is red-hot; and when produced, no possible strength of boiler can resist an explosion."

"Piston Rod" coins the word awzune to astonish the groundlings. There is no such gas—single or compound—in existence. There is a condition of air called ozone, effected by passing electric sparks through it, but while it possesses great bleaching properties, it is not explosive, and it derives its name from its odor.

It is stated in the extract above, that 'the hot iron absorbs the oxygen of the steam, and as the steam loses its oxygen, hydrogen, the other constituent of water, accumulates until there is formed within the boiler a combination gas, which we term awzune, composed of 60 parts hydrogen and 40 parts oxygen.'

Now, if the iron absorbs the oxygen of the steam, how could a combination gas be formed? It is first stated that the oxygen was taken up by the hot iron; then in the next sentence, 40 parts of oxygen appear combined with the hydrogen in the form of awzune. What a ridiculous contradiction! Water and steam are composed of two volumes of hydrogen and one of oxygen, or 1 part by weight of the latter and 8 of the former. Where did the 40 parts of the oxygen in this wonderful awzune come from, if the iron absorbed the oxygen of the steam?

The inflammable air of Cavendish was hydrogen, not awzune—this every chemist knows; he was the discoverer of this gas. Jacob Perkins was a very ingenious man, and tried many experiments with high pressure steam, but although such is said of his making steam red-hot, there is no positive evidence that he ever did so.

When water is decomposed into its elements, hydrogen and oxygen, an electric spark passed through them, they explode with violence and return to their former state, but water never has been decomposed into elementary gases (both set free) at red-hot iron vessel. About one thousandth part of a volume of steam has been decomposed, and the oxygen and hydrogen set free, by placing elevated to a white heat, but never

with red-hot iron. Oxygen may be absorbed from steam by a red-hot boiler and the hydrogen set free; but it is not an explosive gas. And when an engine is working, even if hydrogen were set free—according to the above extract—it could not accumulate in the boiler; it would pass off to the cylinders with greater velocity than the steam. We have known several cases of boilers being red-hot without explosions taking place.

Almost all explosions are caused by over-pressure of steam, in defective and ill-managed boilers, not by the generation of an explosive gas, which is an old theory.

The theories put forth to explain steam boiler explosions, are as numerous as the locusts of Utah. The awzune theory, we presume, will not immortalize its author; excepting it may be the appropriating to himself the discovery of a new (old) theory by giving it a name.—[Scientific American.]

The Evil and its Remedy.

The last number of the San Francisco Pacific, thus portrays the condition of society in California, and shows the necessity of the revolution now in progress:

"The people are partly at fault in regard to the evils upon which we have fallen. They have been guilty of criminal indifference as to the political wants of the State; indifference to the moral qualifications of candidates for their suffrages; to the immoral practices prevalent among themselves, and to all the great and permanent interests of the country. Forgetful of God, of righteousness and of mutual responsibilities, they have sold themselves into the hands of rulers most of whom are destitute of principle; and now are reaping the fruits of their own neglect. Gamblers, swimmers, drunkards, keepers of mistresses, frequenters of abandoned houses, and despisers of the hard toiling laborer, have applied for office, and being the most active, have drawn after them the crowds enticed with the intoxicating bowl and with appeals to low prejudices, and have secured their election to high positions of trust, while few people cared for it. From the time when we saw, in '49, the present Senator of California, haranguing for political ends, a vast assemblage upon the holy Sabbath, and catering to their degraded appetites with intoxicating liquors, we felt that the faults of the people would be visited upon them in horrors."

They have partly come, every thinking man trembles as he inquires, 'What shall be the end of these things?' With our cities and our State nearly bankrupt; our character abroad degraded and our principles at home corrupted; the infamous seizing the reins of government, while vice and wickedness stalk in open light; a Congressman imbruing his hand in the blood of an Irish Waiter, and a chief Justice of a State, setting at defiance 'law and order,' beating a man brutally in the street; a Marshal of the United States taken from the den of gamblers; and murders fourteen hundred in one country and but three legal executions, with talented expounders of 'law' before our courts, extolling openly the mistress of one of the 'gates of hell' as an 'angel of benevolence'; with noon-day murder in the thronged street, snatching away one among the first and best of our citizens, and the assassin borne off for protection, under the guardianship of the deputy-keeper of the jail, a perjured staffer of ballot-boxes at our elections; no wonder, if finally the people in defence of their lives, their liberties, and their honor, following the example of the Chief Judge (but for what different purposes!) arose, calmly and mightily, and took for a time into their own hands the administration of justice."

Gems from the Day Book.

That 'spirited Democratic paper,' the Day Book, increases in interest as the canvass waxed warmer and warmer.

In the issue of August 9th, it gives some significant sentences. It neither dodges, nor sneaks away from the question involved in the canvass as most democratic papers at the North do. It admits that the people are to decide by their votes, which they will have 'Freedom and Freedom' or 'Buchanan and slavery.'

On this point, it says: "There are fifteen hundred newspapers and ten thousand orators repeating every day, and every hour in the day, that the Presidential contest now going on, is to decide the question of freedom or slavery, that Fremont is the champion of so-called freedom, and Buchanan the exponent of so-called slavery, and the people of the North, are called on to decide by their votes which they will have, Freedom and 'Freedom,' or Buchanan and 'slavery.' Well, now suppose this, or admit this to be the issue, the sole issue of the present contest, and which this journal, speaking for itself alone, does admit to be the exact issue, for if it is not, then there is no issue at all, nothing whatever but a miserable and corrupting struggle for the spoils."

But to cap the climax, that 'spirited' Democratic paper has made an astonishing discovery, that the 'very corner stone of our republic,' is negro slavery. See how it utters in this discovery. "A single and simple demonstration of the truth of these assertions, or rather of the truth of the assumption, that so-called negro slavery is the base, the foundation, the very corner stone of American liberty, is always at hand, and always unmistakable. The mere property interest of the 'slaveholder,' the 'constitutional rights' of the South—the inherent justice and actual beneficence of the system itself—all these considerations, vital and overwhelming as they may be, are to us subordinate to the stupendous fact, that it is the foundation of our system—the very 'corner stone of Republican liberty'; and the time has come when it must be explained, and must be comprehended by the northern masses."

BARON VON HUMBOLDT ON SLAVERY IN THE UNITED STATES AND IN CUBA.—Baron Von Humboldt has caused the following article to be inserted in the *Spencer's Zeitung*: "Under the title of 'Essai Politique sur l'Isle de Cuba,' published in Paris in 1826, I collected together all that the large edition of my 'Voyage aux Régions Équinoxiales du Nouveau Continent' contained upon the state of agriculture and slavery in the Antilles. There appeared at the same time an English and a Spanish translation of this work; the latter entitled 'Ensayo Político sobre la Isla de Cuba,' neither of which omitted any of the frank and open remarks which feelings of humanity had inspired. But there appears just now, strangely enough, translated from the Spanish transla-

tion, and not from the French original, and published by Derby & Jackson, in New York, an octavo volume of 400 pages, under the title of 'The Island of Cuba,' by Alexander Humboldt; with notes and a preliminary essay by J. S. Thrasher. The translator, who has lived a long time on that beautiful Island, has enriched my work by much more recent data on the subject of the numerical standing of the population, of the cultivation of the soil, and the state of trade, and generally speaking, exhibited a charitable moderation in his discussion of conflicting opinions. I owe it, however, to a moral feeling, that is now as lively in me as it was in 1826, publicly to complain that in a work which bears my name, the entire seventh chapter of the Spanish translation, with which my *essai politique* ended has been arbitrarily omitted. To this very portion of my work I attach greater importance than to any astronomical observations, experiments of magnetic intensity, or statistical statements. I have examined with frankness (I here repeat the words I used thirty years ago) whatever concerns the organization of human society in the colonies, the equal distribution of the rights and enjoyments of life, and the impending dangers which the wisdom of legislators and the moderation of freemen can avert, whatever may be the form of government.

It is the duty of the traveler who has been an eye-witness of all that torments and degrades human nature, to cause the complaints of the unfortunate to reach those whose duty it is to relieve them. I have repeated in this treatise the fact that the ancient legislation of Spain on the subject of slavery is less inhuman and atrocious than that of the slave States on the American continent, north or south of the equator.

A steady advocate as I am for the most unfettered expression of opinion in speech or in writing, I should never have thought of complaining, if I had been attacked on account of my statements; but I do think I am entitled to demand that in the free States of the continent of America, people should be allowed to read what has been permitted to circulate from the first year of its appearance in a Spanish translation.

Ike Partington's 'Composition.'

Ike Partington is well advanced in his class. He is in something beyond the teacher's art, and could, in fact, give that functionary some lesson in arts wherein he is perfect. Ike dislikes 'composition,' where a theme is given out to be written upon by scholars, and his credits are not very great for his efforts in that direction generally, but the other day he astonished the master and every one by an elaborate article on the horse. He was called upon to read it aloud to the scholars, and getting upon the platform, he made a bow and began:

"The horse.—The horse is a quadruped, with four legs—two behind and two before. He has a tail that grows to the hind part of his body, that nature has furnished him, with which to drive the flies away. His head is situated on the other end opposite his tail, and is used principally to fasten a bridle to drive him by, and to put into a basket to eat his oats."

Horses are very useful animals, and people couldn't get along very well without them—especially truckmen and omnibus-drivers who don't seem to be half grateful enough because they've got 'em. They are very convenient animals in the country, in vacation time, and go very fast over the country roads, when the boys stick pins into them, a species of cruelty that I would not encourage. Horses are generally covered with red hair, though some are white and others are gray and black. Nobody ever saw a blue horse, which is considered very strange by eminent naturalists. The horse is quite an intelligent animal, and can sleep standing up, which is a very convenient gift, especially where there is a crowd, and it is difficult to get a chance to lay down.

There is a great variety of horses—fast horses and slow horses—clothes-horses, horse-mackerel, saw-horses and horse-fishes, horse-chestnut and horse-radish. The clothes horse is a very quiet animal to have around a house, and is never known to kick, though very apt to make a row when it gets capzied. The same may be said of the saw-horse, which will stand without tiring. Horse-fishes is a very vicious beast, and very annoying in the summer when a fellow is in swimming. Horse-mackerel I don't know anything about, only that they swim in water, and are a species of fish. Horse-chestnuts is prime to pelt Mickies with, and horse-radish is a mighty smart horse, but bad to have standing around where there's children.

"The horse is found in all countries, principally in lively states, where they may be hired by the mile, and are considered by them as can get money, a great luxury, especially in the sleighing season. In South America they grow wild, and the Indians catch them with nooses that they throw over the horses' heads, which must be thought by the horses a great nuisance."

Ike stepped down from the platform with a great consciousness on his face that he had done a great work; and he felt a consciousness soon after, somewhere else, of a different sort.

WELL SAID!—The fears expressed of a dissolution of the Union, in case Mr. Fremont is elected, are singular, though not new. "Granny," said a little boy once, coming up to his grandmother, who had a short time before given him some plums, with his hands full of stones:—"Granny, I have eaten all the plums, and if now you don't give me a sapphire, I'll swallow the stones." So says Mr. Fillmore, and his echoes; you have given the South Frank Pierce, and if you do not let them have some one equally subservient, they will certainly dissolve the Union; the little boy in the case alluded to, got his sapphire, and if the Grannys of the North can have their way, the Union may possibly continue another four years.

TOMATO FIGS.—Pour boiling water over the tomatoes to remove the skins; then weigh them and put into stone jars, with as much sugar as tomatoes; let them stand two days; then pour off the syrup and boil and skim till no scum rises; then pour it over the tomatoes, and let them stand two days as before; then boil and skim again. After a third boiling and skimming, let them stand in their syrup until drying plates or dishes, and put them in small wooden boxes, with fine white sugar between every layer. These figs, made by this recipe, were exhibited at the Massachusetts Agricultural Show, and pronounced superior to two-thirds of the figs imported. It is a matter worth the attention of all farmers.

ANNUAL EXHIBITION

OF THE
N. K. Agricultural and Horticultural Society,
TO BE HELD AT WATERVILLE,
On Tuesday, Wednesday, and Thursday, Oct.
7th, 8th & 9th. 1856.

The Board of Trustees of the North Kennebec Agricultural and Horticultural Society offer the following list of Prizes, with the Rules and Regulations attached, for the ensuing year, viz:

HORSES.

Committee.—Tra R. Doolittle, and William Golder, Waterville; Edward Jones, Fairfield. For best Stallion \$5 00; second best, 3 00; third best, Patent Office Report. Premiums to be paid when the horse has been kept within limits of Society one service season. For best breeding Mare, \$3 00; 2d, 2 00; 3d, Patent Office Report—one or more colts to be shown as proof of breeding qualities of Mare. For best pair Horses for all work, training to be shown upon drag, plow or cart, 3 00.

COLTS.

Com.—C. Richardson, Waterville; Amos Rollins, Belgrade; William Augustus Getchell, Waterville. For best horse colt 3 years old, 2 00; 2d, one copy Transactions Agricultural Societies in Maine. For best mare colt 3 years old, 2 00; 2d, the Transactions of Societies, as above.

For best 2 years old colt, 2 00; 2d Transactions, as above. For best colt 1 year old, 1 00; 2d, Patent Office Report.

BULLS.

Com.—J. Warren Starkey, Vassalboro'; Elijah Mitchell, Waterville; John Otis, Fairfield. For best Bull over two and under four years old, \$4 00; 2d, 2 00. To be kept in limits of Society one season before premium is paid.

For best Bull one year old and under two, 3 00; 2d, Transactions, with same conditions as above. For best bull calf, 2 00; 2d, Patent Office Report.

For best thoroughbred Bull, with undoubted pedigree, Durham, Devon or Hereford, to be kept within limits Society one service season, 10 00.

COWS.

Com.—J. B. Stratton, Winslow; Hiram F. Crowell, Waterville; Obed Emery, Fairfield. For best Dairy Cow, \$4 00; 2d, 2 00. Written statements of the yield of butter during the first ten days of June, or the first ten days of September, and of the feed during the time and five days previous to the trial, together with the breed and date of her last calving, will be required of competitors in this class.

For best stock Cow, one or more of her progeny to be shown, 3 00; 2d, same conditions, 2 00.

For best lot of Dairy Cows not less than three in number and including all the cows kept by the competitor, with written statements of the yield of butter and cheese in lbs. and the value thereof from the first day of June to the first day of October, and also the average yield per cow of milk, by weighing the same one day at least in each week during the above time, with full statement of kind of feed and management of cows during the trial, with ages of cows and date of last calving, 4 00.

For best Cow for all purposes, one or more calves to be shown as evidence of her stock properties and written statements in regard to her dairy qualities, giving the product of milk and butter in pounds for thirty days and her feed during the trial and for ten days previous to the trial, 4 00; 2d, 2 00.

HIFTERS AND HEIFER CALVES.

Com.—William Weeks, Vassalboro'; Hosea Blaisdell, Sidney; Sidney Howard, Winslow. For best Heifer 3 years old, Volume Maine Farmer and 1 50; 2d, 2 00. For best Heifer 2 years old Volume Maine Farmer and 1 00; 2d, a copy of Transactions Societies and 1 00. For best Heifer 1 year old, Patent Office Report and 1 00; 2d, Vol. Maine Farmer. For best Heifer calf 1 Vol. Maine Farmer; 2d, 1 00.

OXEN.

Com.—Bradford Sawtelle, Sidney; Seth Holway, Fairfield; Samuel Blaisdell, Waterville. For best pair Fancy Oxen 4 years old and upwards 4 00; 2d, 2 00; 3d, 1 Vol. Maine Farmer.

DRAWING OXEN.

Com.—Daniel R. McFadden, Vassalboro'; Watson Jones, Fairfield; Ephraim Morrill, Waterville. For best Drawing Oxen 5 years old and upwards 4 00; 2d, 2 00; 3d, 1 Volume Maine Farmer.

STEERS AND STEER CALVES.

Com.—William Nowell, Fairfield; William Leslie, Sidney; Bainbridge Crowell, Waterville. For best Steers 3 years old, 3 00; 2d, 2 00; 3d, 1 00.

For best 2 years old Steers, Maine Farmer and 1 00; 2d, Maine Farmer. For best 1 year old Steers, 2 00; 2d, Patent Office Report.

For best Steer Calves 1 Vol. Maine Farmer, 2d, Patent Office Report.

ON TEAMS OF OXEN AND STEERS.

Com.—Wm. E. Drummond, Winslow; Albert Crosby, Albion; J. F. Hunnewell, China. For best Team of Oxen from one town, 4 yrs. old or more, 8 pairs or more, 8 00; 2d, 6 00; 3d, 4 00. For best Team of Steers three years old, from one town, eight pairs or more, 6 00; 2d, 4 00.

For best stock Neat Cattle from and belonging to one farm, not less than 10 head and including all belonging to the farm, Youatt on Cattle and the Farmers' Dictionary.

FAT CATTLE.

Com.—Watson Holway, Fairfield; Robert R. Drummond, Winslow; Johnson Williams, 2d, Waterville. For best pair fat oxen, with written statement of manner and expense of fattening, Patent Office Report and 2 00. For best fat cow, steer or heifer, statement as above, 1 Vol. Maine Farmer.

PLOWING.

Com.—Warren Percival, Vassalboro'; Abram Morrill, Waterville; Charles Drummond, Winslow. For best specimen of plowing with 6 oxen, regard being had to skill of the plowman and teamster and discipline of team rather than the time in which it is performed, if it is done in a reasonable time, 3 00; 2d, 2 00. For best plowing with 2 or 4 horses, same conditions, 3 00; 2d, 2 00.

SHEEP.

Com.—Samuel Doolittle, Thomas Gage, Greenleaf Low. For best pair French Merino Sheep, buck and ewe, to be kept within limits of the Society two years, 5 00. For best buck of any breed, Shepherd's Own Book, 2d, Randall's Sheep Husbandry. For best 6 ewe lambs 1 50. For best 2 buck lambs 1 50.

SWINE.

Com.—Charles A. Dow; Charles Hayden, Winslow; McMullin Whitman, Vassalboro'. For best boar, 2 00; 2d, 1 00. For sow having one or more litter of pigs, one or more of the pigs to be shown, Maine Farmer and 1 00; 2d, 1 Volume Maine Farmer.

For best lot of pigs of one litter, 5 or more from 2 to 10 weeks old, 1 Volume Maine Farmer, 2d, 1 00.

POULTRY.

Com.—Wm. Dyer, Frederic Paine, H. P. Cousins. For best lot of hens of any breed or kind, with written statement of expense of keeping and profits for the season and their advantages, if any, over other breeds and kinds, 2 00; 2d, Transactions of Agricultural Societies in Maine and 1 00; 3d, 1 00.

For best lot of turkeys 6 or more with statement of mode of raising, vol. Maine Farmer; 2d, Patent Office Report.

For best lot of geese 6 or more, statement of age and keeping, Maine Farmer; 2d, Patent Office Report.

Rules.—Animals will not be entitled to the highest prizes, if the best presented, unless judged worthy to receive it by the committee, but may take a second or third, or if unworthy no premium at all will be awarded. Statements will be required of those who enter yearlings and calves as to how they have been kept and their age in months.

In all cases where it is found that animals entitled to the first premium have received the same in the same class at any former exhibition of this Society, a certificate that the animal is the best presented shall be awarded, also to choose animals from without the limits of the Society, instead of the premium a certificate shall be awarded, at the discretion of the several committees.

CROPS AND MANURES.

Com.—Moses Tabor, Clark Drummond and Isaiah Marston. For best acre winter wheat not less than twenty bushels, Maine Farmer and 2 50; 2d, Maine Farmer and 1 50; 3d, 2 00; 4th, 1 00.

For best acre spring wheat not less than twenty bushels, 3 00; 2d, Maine Farmer and 1 00; 3d, 1 00.

For best acre winter rye not less than twenty bushels, 2 00; 2d, 1 00.

For best acre spring rye not less than fifteen bushels, Maine Farmer; 2d, 1 00.

For best acre Indian corn not less than seventy-five bushels 4 00; 2d, 3 00; 3d, 2 00; 4th, Patent Office Report.

For best acre oats and peas, 1 3 pairs, not less than thirty-five bushels 2 00; 2d, 1 00.

For best acre barley not less than thirty-five bushels, 2 00; 2d, Patent Office Report.

For best half-acre peas Maine Farmer; 2d, Patent Office Report.

For best half-acre beans, Maine Farmer; 2d, Patent Office Report.

For best crop potatoes, not less than half an acre and not less than two hundred bushels per acre 3 00; 2d, 2 00.

For best crop carrots, not less than one-fourth acre and not less than five hundred bushels per acre, 2 00; 2d, Maine Farmer.

For best crop beets one-fourth acre or more, five hundred bushels per acre, 2 00; 2d, Patent Office Report.

For best crop turnips one-fourth acre or more, five hundred bushels or more per acre 2 00; 2d, 1 00.

For greatest profit from half an acre of land in any crop or crops, full statement in writing of expense in labor, manure, &c., with value of crop certified to by a competent witness, Maine Farmer and 1 50; 2d, Patent Office Report and 1 00.

For best exhibition of Garden vegetables, Year Book of the Farm. For greatest variety and best exhibition of products of the farm, seeds, grains, vegetables &c., The Year Book of the Farm; 2d, 1 00.

For best compost manure, not less than ten cords, prepared at least expense by any process, full statement in writing, and expense of preparation 3 00; 2d, 2 00.

For best experiment upon half an acre of land in Indian corn, one-half to be manured with common farm-yard manure and the other half with guano, full statement in writing of quantity of each kind of manure, the value and manner of applying the same and the results in all particulars 3 00; 2d, 2 00; 3d, 1 00.

BOYS' ENTRIES.

Com.—Moses Tabor, Clark Drummond, and Isaiah Marston. For most value raised on not less than one-eighth acre of land in vegetables or crops of any kind, written statement by boy himself, giving mode of cultivation and value of each portion of the crop, 2 00; 2d, 1 00.

For most value from one-eighth acre in potatoes or other root crops, statements as above 2 00; 2d, 1 00.

For most value from one-eighth acre Indian corn, statement as above 2 00; 2d, 1 00.

Rules.—Entries for premiums in crops must be made with the Secretary on or before the third Monday in December, accompanied with written statements certified to by a competent, disinterested witness, giving the following particulars:—First, a description of soil and its treatment the year previous, and the amount of the present crop with a detailed statement of manner of cultivation and quantity and quality of manure, time and depth of plowing, time of seeding, management of crop throughout the season, mode of harvesting. Secondly, the entire cost of cultivation and total value of the crop.

FRUIT.

Com.—Daniel R. Wing, Charles Blackwell, Winslow; Jos. Taylor, Belgrade.

For best lot of winter apples, not less than four kinds, one-fourth bushel each kind and raised by the person presenting them, Downing's Book upon Fruit and Fruit Trees; 2d, 3 00. For best lot apples not less than ten kinds nor less than two bushels in all, Downing's Fruit Book and 1 00.

For best specimen of pears, 1 00; 2d, Cole's Fruit Book. For best specimen Plums, three kinds or more, 1 00.

For best specimen grapes, Allen's or another book upon Grape Culture. For largest number seedling apple trees raised the present season, Downing's Fruit Book; 2d, Cole's Fruit Book.

For best and largest lot pear and plum trees or either, set the present season, 2 00. For best exhibition of fruit of any and all kinds, raised and presented by one man, 3 00.

MANUFACTURED ARTICLES AND IMPLEMENTS.

Com.—Thomas S. Lang, Vassalboro'; Ira Getchell, Winslow; Wm. Brown, Waterville. For best improved award plow, 3 00; 2d, Patent Office Report. Best improved seed or stubble plows, 2 00; 3d, Patent Office Report.

doz hay scythes, 1 00. doz hay forks, 1 00. doz manure forks, 1 00. one-half dozen shovels 1 00. one-half dozen axes, 1 00. improved horse rake, Patent Office Report on Mechanics.

single sleigh 1 50

For fastest gait of any kind, 6 00; 24, 4 00.
All trials of speed except the last to be made in harness.

Fees for entering horses to trot shall be three dollars, whether by a member or not, and the competition for fast horses shall be open to the whole State.

LADIES' HORSEMANSHIP.
Com.—Joshua Nye, Thomas S. Lang, J. C. Bartlett.

For best specimen of Ladies' riding on Horseback 15 00; 24, 10 00; 31, 5 00.

MISCELLANEOUS ARTICLES.
Com.—J. H. Drummond, G. A. Phillips, A. C. Fuller, Mrs. Thomas Eaton, Mrs. William Caffrey, Mrs. Simon Wing.

FINE ARTS.
Com.—Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Hong, Mr. and Mrs. B. Maxham, Simon Dingley, and Miss Frances Alden.

COMMITTEE OF ARRANGEMENTS.
L. E. Crommett, Wm. Dyer, Wm. Golder.

MARSHALS.
Charles R. McFadden, Simon Keith, Henry B. White.

—All entries for premiums of animals or articles to be exhibited at the October Show may be made with the Secretary at any time before the first day of the Show, and must be made before ten o'clock A. M. of said day to entitle them to the privilege of competition. All articles of manufacture must be produced within the limits of the Society to entitle them to premium, but any new or useful article from without the limits will be received for exhibition and duly noticed by the committee.

Committees will be instructed not to award premiums when the rules and regulations are not complied with.

All animals designed to compete for premiums, must be on the ground and in the places assigned them by the Marshals, by 9 o'clock, A. M., of Tuesday, October 7th, and remain until 4 o'clock in the afternoon of said day, and animals removed from the ground before that hour, without permission from the Trustees, forfeit all claim to premium.

All horses and colts presented for premium or exhibition, must be on the ground at 9 o'clock, A. M., of Tuesday, Oct. 8th, subject to the direction of the Marshals, and to remain until dismissal.

All articles designed for the Fair, and for exhibition, must be presented before 12 o'clock, A. M., of the first day—Tuesday—and remain in the place of exhibition until 4 o'clock of Thursday. Trusty persons will take charge of all articles presented either for premium or exhibition, and preserve them from loss or damage, until delivered to the owners.

All persons interested will take particular notice that all entries of animals and articles and of competitors for riding and trotting, or plowing, must be made with Jos. Percival, before 9 o'clock on Tuesday morning, Oct. 7th, so that schedules may be prepared for the committee, and the arrangements be successfully carried out.

Entries may be made any time after the 15th of Sept., and it is particularly requested of all who can do so, to make their entries previous to the morning of exhibition, in order to facilitate the business of the officers.

Hay and water will be furnished upon the grounds, for stock during the exhibition.

It is understood that the several Railroads leading into Waterville will take passengers to and from the Show at half price.

By understanding with the landlords of the several Hotels in Waterville, the rates of charge upon the day of exhibition, will be from thirty-seven to fifty cents per meal; and for horses to hay and grain, fifty cents during the day, and sixty-two cents for day and night.

Arrangements have been made with the proprietors of the Waterville, Winslow and Fairfield bridges to allow stock designed for exhibition, and necessary drivers, to pass free of toll.

Ladies and Misses are invited to contribute to the interest of the Fair, by presenting specimens of their skill and handiwork.

Members of all committees are requested to report themselves at the office of the Secretary at the entrance of Show Ground, by 10 o'clock, Tuesday, Oct. 7th, and receive schedule of entries, &c.

Fees for admission to the exhibition shall be fifteen cents for each person not a member or belonging to the family of a member, for each and every time each person shall enter the Show Grounds, their tickets to be delivered to the gate keeper on entering. Carriages will be admitted for an extra fee of twenty-five cents, and double carriages for fifty cents.

The price for licences to occupy the grounds with tents or otherwise for the purpose of victualing or the sale of merchandise shall be \$2 for each square rod of land so occupied, and no licence shall be granted for less than 200. Persons taking licences for the above purposes will have the right to pass in and out with the necessary teams to convey their goods, and will also have the right to occupy such ground through the whole time of the exhibition, being subject to the direction of the Trustees or Superintendent of whom the licence shall be obtained.

JOSEPH PERCIVAL, Sec'y pro tem.

KEEPING FLIES OFF GILDING.—The London Builder states that the meat market at Ghent, Belgium, is now completely free of the intolerable nuisance of flies. The simple remedy is the inner walls having been painted with laurel oil, (*Oleum lauri nobilis*) the smell of which the flies cannot support. Even gilt frames can thus be preserved unsold. The smell of the laurel oil is not unpleasant, and one easily gets accustomed to it.

TRUE AS PREACHING.—The following paragraph is from the pithy sayings of Ralph Waldo Emerson:

"We spend our income for paint and paper for a hundred trifles, I know not what, and not for the things of man. It is for cake that we run in debt; 'tis not the intellect, not the heart, not beauty, not worship, that costs us much. We dare not trust our wit for making our house pleasant to a friend, and so we buy ice-creams. He is accustomed to carpets and we have not sufficient character to put the floor cloths out of his mind whilst he stays in the house, and so we pile the floor with carpets. Let a house rather be a temple for the furies of Lacedaemon, formidable to all, which none but a Spartan may enter, or so much as uphold. As soon as there is society, comforts will be left for slaves."

THE RIVER ANOOR.—This magnificent river, which runs through the lower part of the Russian possessions, and empties into the head of the Gulf of Tartary, is navigable seventeen hundred miles from its mouth to the city of Northink, the capital of Southern Siberia. The country is densely populated, and great results are anticipated by some adventurous, who propose opening a communication between our Pacific possessions and the Russian Asiatic territory. Two successful voyages from San Francisco to this river have already been made, and the steamer America, the first of a line of steamers to run between these points, cleared port on the 10th of June last.

The Eastern Mail.

WATERVILLE. . . . SEPT. 4, 1856.

AGENTS FOR THE MAIL.

V. P. 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 office is at Seely's Building, Court street, Boston; Tribune Building, New York; N. W. corner Third and Chestnut sts., Philadelphia; 8, W. corner North and Fayette streets, Baltimore; S. M. FERRIS & CO., Newspaper Agents, No. 10 State street, 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 payment.

A. T. BOWMAN—Traveling Agent.

Letter Third to Hon. Rufus Choate.

Mount Kisco, Moonhead Lake, August 2, 1856.

RUFUS CHOATE, ESQ.,

SIR:—On this impregnable flint-rock Mount, near the shore of this unbroken and beautiful Lake, breathing the pure invigorating air of this free State, I unfurl the banner of Principle—the flag of Fremont and Dayton—on whose folds please see, read and digest this inscription: "Union and Liberty—Constitutional Slavery—Free Territory north of 36 30 forever."

Sir, in your letter you ask how can I best prevent the "actual triumph of a party which knows one half of America only to hate and dread it; from whose unconsecrated and revolutionary banners fifteen stars are erased, or have fallen." Stripped of its rhetoric, this inquiry means that 24,000,000 of freemen "hate and dread" 250,000 slaveholders; and that Fremont men i. e. the free men of the free States intend to expel or have already expelled fifteen States from this Union. This assertion of yours, I believe to be false. I call upon you to prove your rhetorical flourish; for you affirm and I deny, and you cannot call on me to prove a negative.

While you are searching for your proofs, I point you to the platform of Philadelphia, and will now state that our principles are as abhorrent, and *totoculo* different from the platform of Garrison and Gerrit Smith as from your own.

1st. Slavery. We agree—I speak of freemen—that slavery shall remain as the Constitution authorized it, at its formation, i. e. in the old thirteen States of the Confederacy. We agree to the admission of Louisiana. We agree to the Compromise of 1820, by which Missouri was admitted in the Union, although the admission of the former was known and pronounced by Jefferson to be unconstitutional, and Mo. stands admitted on the doubtful platform of a broken compact. To all this we agree, not forgetting that the admission of these States was a concession from freedom to Slavery.—These were solemn acts of bargain and compromise. By them we abide. But the agreement or compromise of 1820 was broken by the Black Douglas act of 1852, by which free soil north of 36 30 "made forever free," was opened to slavery. Freedom and Slavery on this broken contract entered Kansas. Even then Freemen triumphed at the polls at the Convention at Topeka. But on the choosing of a Legislature under the provisions of their new Constitution 4,900 armed foreigners overturned civil liberty and conquered *vi et armis* the free Kansas.

Mr. Fremont's platform and his principles and the prominent idea of his adherents, are to restore the compromise of 1820. To bring back southern slavery to the limits prescribed by Washington, Jefferson, and Webster and in the words of the latter, confirmed by his whole life, not to yield by act or vote a foot for slavery beyond 36 30. This is our principle, our platform, our flag—Freedom forever north of 36 30. Thus we preserve the Union by adhering to the Constitution and restoring the Compromise of 1820.

I will now ask you, sir, whether there ever was a period in a nation's history when concession and forbearance ceased to be virtues? How much more, Mr. Choate, in the wildest freaks of your humility would you have Freemen bear. When, where do you propose to stop. If fire, rapine and death—if armed brigands from Missouri cry "havoc and let slip the dogs of war," and armed companies from South Carolina, with "no quarter" on their banners, invade, conquer and hold a free infant territory struggling into a free state of manhood, is not enough to satisfy your spirit of forbearance—in the name of liberty I ask, what will satisfy your timid and humble soul?

If three pence per pound on tea justified a daughter in taking up arms against a mother and conquering liberty, how much more are we justified in setting limits to that aristocracy of sister States, the success of whose principles would plant the black flag of slavery, not in Kansas only, but on the hallowed soil of Bunker Hill. I ask you, sir, what limits of submission you propose? Do you wish an entire surrender of principle to southern dictation? I answer for you, no. But, where will you draw the line? Are all the principles of our fathers to be sacrificed at the foot of the Moloch Slavery? If not, to what principles will you hold, where will you pause and stand, saying "Come life, come death, here I stand, I can no further go."

Every mail or telegraph brings word that the South is in arms to retain their conquest, and will hold Kansas if they can. We say no, we stop here; we go for the man who will protect Kansas in her constitutional rights. That man is not Buchanan, for he has not endorsed the principles of freedom. His are the principles which give Kansas and free territory to slavery. He is pledged to follow the footsteps of Pierce; and you, sir, are lending your pen and your influence, and say, you "shall give your vote for Buchanan." I ask again where will you stop. We have drawn our line of demarcation: 36 30. Where is yours? Anywhere or nowhere?

I have the honor to be yours, &c.,

HENRY B. PEARSON.

EDWARD BATES, of Missouri, has been speaking at St. Louis. While he comes to the conclusion to support Mr. Fillmore, he makes

the following declaration, in honorable contrast with the sentiments of Mr. Choate and other Northern Whigs:

"Mr. Buchanan declares that the Cincinnati Platform is broad enough for all Democrats to stand on, but does not say that it is broad enough for Whigs to stand on too. Whigs are asked to support him because he is a National man; and yet the very men who are strongest in their support of him are the very ones in whose nostrils the word 'national' strikes most. We are told to vote for Buchanan to defeat Fremont, as the election of the latter would lead to the dissolution of the Union. It is false; to say that Southern men will dissolve the Union in the event of Fremont's election, is a slander and a calumny on them. The Union is stable and strong; and will remain so let who will be elected. There is not one inch of soil from Minnesota to the Belize that is in the political South. The Union is welded and bound together by the ties of blood and kindred, and will come out unscathed from the fiery trial of the coming election."

Waifs from the West.

No. 7.
Rose Lake, East Troy, Wis.,
August, 1856.

DEAR MAIL:—A day's drive into the country for a hunt for prairie chickens over marsh, fern and field is spoiled by sight of this beautiful sheet of water for I must sit down here and cogitate and let the chickens take themselves off. I have been sitting here under this great oak for a full hour in a fit of mental abstraction—as cousin 'Sime' would say a 'brown study'—dog, and gun at my feet and the lake stretching away westward to the far off hills—an island midway, covered with trees which are nodding in the sunshine—flowers in bloom all about me,—the waves rippling along the shore and I am soothed and quieted by the stillness.

I intended to have written you once again in the month of Lilies, but I am fast growing insensible I fear to everything, but business—so, upon this scrap of paper, which I find in my shooting jacket, I will indicate a missive for you to send down east. This is an old hallowed spot, in which I am no stranger, for years gone by I've sat in this same shade and listened to the voices of the forest, and watched the sun go down the western sky and hide behind the distant hills. A sunny summer Sabbath afternoon often found me here alone, or with some friend and a book to read aloud, I have sat till night shadows had gathered over the lake and forest, thrown a spectral gloom among the trees, and formed ogre shapes of their trunks and the low bushes.

This quiet spot by this beautiful lake, is the birth place of many pleasant fancies—bright hopes and early dreams, and I've longed to sit myself here and compare these day dreams with their realization. Before me stands a smooth poplar whose branches overhang the water and on its smooth bark I can read from my seat 'Ike Jr., June 1st, 1850.' 'Tis a picture of my former self, and the date a mirror which shows me six successive years, now fled, with all their joys, cares and trials too—forms intangible and real and I listen to voices of the past, and murmurous sounds from the woods and water. The lake is still the same, deeply hid by trees, and shut in by surrounding hills—it retains its primeval beauty, giving back the bright heavens, the old woods, the fleecy clouds that drift across the sky, from away down in its quiet depths.

"O fairest lake within our northern bound!
In all my years of toiling in this vale,
My heart has thought of thee with love and pride."

"And far away, I've told thy glory oft,
To listening bright eyed strangers, till they smiled
To see my partial love toward thee, and wished
With me as guide they might cross hills and vales,
The beauty to behold."

From away off over the water the voice of a loon comes clear, musical and shrill, like the sound of a clarion, and its echoes are borne from hill to hill—a partridge is beating a tattoo across upon yonder point—the blue jay, the wood robin and a hundred other nameless birds I hear that build their nests and sing among these old woods.

We become accustomed to the fields; we find no rare beauty in beholding the sky from our windows and rides for pleasure become tame and monotonous, for we think of ourselves all the way, saying over the interest or discount table or calculating prices current, or are so insensible as to read a paper, when around us in earth, air water or field, there is enough of nature to make us sad at our own want of beauty, and peace, and glad that we are still able to discover what is capable of making us better, and of aiding our lives to keep a musical rhythm with untransgressed creation.

The town and city have too much man about them; we are forgetful of a thousand scenes nature has yet to gladden us with, a thousand caresses, fields smiling, flowers blooming, trees waving, water falling in secret valleys—a delight in a bird's song our voices never express when we live in palaces and 'fare sumptuously every day'—there is even in the sudden thunder, or the swift rising storm, a look of gracious anger, a promise of sunshine and rainbows to succeed.

"The breeze which curls the lake's bright lip but lifts
A purer, deeper water to the light,
The ruffling of the wild bird's wing, but makes
A warmer breeze and a clearer depth."

The breeze freshens, the waves beat restlessly upon the shore, the shadows of the trees upon the little island are growing longer, and I must leave this sacred spot, this home of holy memories, turn my back upon Rose Lake and the past—shoulder my gun, climb the high bluffs and turn across the prairie homeward.

I must hasten too, for great thunder clouds are looming grandly up the western sky and the wind blows 'fresh from the face of the coming storm.'

Yours Truly, IKE, JR.

No. 8.

Whitewater, Wisconsin,
August 25, 1856.

DEAR MAIL:—In these stirring political times, a letter would be incomplete without a word of counsel to the erring, or flattering prophecy to the hopeful, and I, though never a politician, am getting to be counted one in the present campaign, and it may be political items

of news occasionally from the far west will be interesting.

Your remoteness from Kansas and its scenes of outrage, may possibly lessen your sympathy with our suffering brothers in the border country, but here it seems like a local affair, and constant exciting intelligence from the Territory, although it has a strong pro-slavery coloring, yet sufficient evidence is now before us, however, to prove that civil war is raging with hot fury, and yet the trembling, sneaking, fainting tool of the South—Frank Pierce—sits like a bent stick in the White House, while a revolution is spreading with frightful rapidity in the territories.

To what are we coming? Where can we find sterling men to represent us who combine courage with wisdom, who, with sound judgment unite knowledge of parliamentary law, self-possession, belief in manifest destiny, and who answer a prompt affirmative to the questions Can you fight? Will you fight?

Those Southern cowards tweak our noses and spat our faces, and knock us down and cane us at their pleasure, and then publish us all over the world as a race of cowards, but the North by common consent has determined to defend itself, and what wonder then that the youngest (though one of the most brilliant) member of Congress, representing one of the most radical States, should be drawn into conflict with his State's insult. I only wonder that some of the southern ruffians are not shot down in their tracks by outraged and provoked Northern men.

The 'Code Duello' is an old way of settling affairs of honor which all good men agree should be abolished, yet all are ready to inquire and know who in the duel referred to, violated the Code and proved himself a coward.

Aside from our prejudices we can prove 'Bully Brooks' a coward. The rule given in all works which treat of Duelling assigns to the challenged party the choice of weapons, distance, and place of meeting nor is the latter limited in any way. I remember to have read that French lawyers are liable to be struck from the rolls of court if they fight a duel in France, and the excitable ones are constantly travelling from Paris, Nantes and even Montpelier to Brussels to fight—and Englishmen from London often cross the Straits of Dover to satisfy insulted dignity on the north coast of France. The secret was that Brooks feared the distance of '50 paces,' and the rifle that has picked snipe off Chelsea Beach, and not the 'Enemy's country' through which he said he must pass.

I was pleased to read in your last issue the amusing account of the two mass meetings at your place on Commencement Day, though I heard it spoken of in a public speech some days previous, and had seen a notice of the same in the papers, so you see you are watched from this far off State. Success to the 'College Boys' and to Republican principles in Waterville and in Maine.

Every man in Wisconsin will vote for Fremont, and every woman for 'Jessie,' and every State as far east as Pennsylvania, and as far south as Kentucky, is safe for the Pathfinder. To get more enthusiasm here we must have more opposition, for our Fremont clubs are only social gatherings where we meet to congratulate each other upon the success of Republican principles. The opposition parties call us disunionists and sectional in our interests, but we love the Union. 'It is the just object of our gratitude that we are American citizens. We admire the Union. It is the noble bond of the most glorious confederacy the world ever contained. It sprang from the sodden soil of a hundred battle fields; it was enacted by friendly States that fought together for it; it is a tie of relationship between the Northern and the Southern. We revere the Union. It was established by the wise, the great, the patriotic; it has made us a most powerful nation and it will make our future history the coming glory of the world's politics.'

Among the notorious acts of the past session of Congress was the passage of the Wisconsin Land Grant, and it is believed to have been lobbied through for the good of certain individuals, who, in order to derive full benefit of their schemes will have to induce the legislature the coming session to give them the control of the land appropriated and will do so if the people do not see to it and instruct their representatives.

There is another scheme lately started to change our Banking laws, so as to allow mortgages on Real estate to be recorded in lieu of the State stocks now required, for the reason as is claimed that there are now large fortunes locked up in land in this State that cannot be made available, because in order to obtain money for that Real Estate, it must first be converted into cash and that cash converted into State Stocks; whereas if mortgages were received as banking securities we might have in circulation a great amount of banking currency representing real estate that is now unavailable.

We are anticipating a lively session of the Legislature the coming winter, but we hope not another Barstow administration or rather premeditated robbery of the public treasury by him as leader of the 'Forty Thieves.'

Yours truly, IKE, JR.

The Biggest Calf Yet.

Messrs. EDITORS:—I suppose the largest calf to be found in these United States is at Cyrus Wheeler's, West Waterville.

I am aware that Kentucky, up to this time, has borne off the palm, and I hope it will not tend to a dissolution of the Union, because she is beaten at last by a Maine Republican.

This calf weighed when dropped, (18 May), 126 1-2 lbs.; on the 18th June, 280 lbs.; 18th July 369 1-2 lbs., and girled 4 feet 1 inch.

Aug. 18th he weighed 444 1-2 lbs., measured 5 feet 3 3-4 inches in length, 4 ft. 7 inches in girth, 3 feet 10 inches in height. Color dark gray.

Now the man who will produce a handsomer.

heavier, or better proportioned calf, according to the age, can have one hundred dollars, for the same, by delivering it at West Waterville in 60 days.

D. W. HILBROW.

We had heard of this fine animal before, and thank our friend for giving its dimensions. We hope it will continue to grow without any fear of Kentucky; in whose territory the calf would just now be much safer than the owner. We suggest for the young giant the name of "Fremont."

IN THE WRONG BOX.—The Kennebec Journal nails to the counter the last "Roorback" of the Bangor Journal, in a way that ought to touch that singularly honorable paper rather tenderly. The charge was, that great violence was done to the State Treasury by the payment to the proprietors of the Kennebec Journal of enormous sums for the State printing of 1855. The charge was designed to abuse the republican legislature of that year, so far as any statement from that source could do so.—The reply shows beyond question that the entire account for printing that year was settled by the democratic-whig legislature last winter, a committee of which reported it "just and true," and the warrants, drawn by Gov. Wells, were paid by Treasurer Reed! It is also shown that the charges were made from the exact scale of prices allowed for many years to the democratic proprietors of the Age! The fingers of the editor of the Bangor Journal have been often and sadly bitten and burned during this campaign, but he at least will confess that he has not before found them in so snug a trap as this. He will doubtless drop this subject as soon as he finds he can "let go of it." Still, though so easily done, we wonder the state printers should take pains to meet this libel, as everybody knows that the bare endorsement of the Bangor Journal is impeachment of a self-evident truth.

SHAME ON THE MAN, who "guesses he shan't vote at all!" If his principles are so shaky that he don't know them when he sees them, this is the way to tell of it. The man of fixed and well digested principles is always ready to stand by them, and it is not easy to obscure them so much in party fog that he can't find them. He is not the man to say that "things are so mixed up that he don't exactly know what party he belongs to." The one who says this does indeed "belong" to a party—a party that owns him and uses him.—This election, of all others, is not one to be neglected. The voter who has not made up his mind where to vote, after all the discussion and investigation afforded him, is too dull for a freeman, and might as well resign his claim.—Go to the polls, right or wrong—and if you can't decide how to vote, take some honest neighbor aside and ask him. It is better to trust your vote to any honest man than to lose it.

VERMONT.—Partial returns from Vermont, which voted on Tuesday, show a very large Republican gain. The majority is stated at 20,000. Maine comes next, Sept. 8; Georgia and Florida, Oct. 6; Penn., Ohio, Indiana and South Carolina, Oct. 14.

THIS EVENING.—We refer to the advertisement of Mr. Willard, for dramatic readings at Appleton Hall to-night. The programme, which we publish, indicates an agreeable entertainment.

CHANGE.—The saloon in Merchant's Row, late Williams's, has been purchased by Mr. G. H. Atkins, who proposes to keep a choice variety in his line, and promises to meet the demand of the public in a style worthy of commendation and patronage.

MELANCHOLY DEATH.—Mr. Edward Gatchell, residing with his father, Capt. William Gatchell, in Winslow, was found dead on Tuesday, a short distance from the house, under circumstances which indicated that he came to his death by shooting himself. He had for some time been laboring under a degree of physical and mental depression. He was about 26 years of age, and unmarried.

REMOVED.—Mr. R. S. Boulter, whose very neat work in the line of harness making has been so much admired, has removed to a shop near the corner of Silver and Main streets.

PASSED.—The Army Bill has finally passed without the restrictions proposed by the Republicans, and the extra session of Congress has adjourned. It is charged that the Fillmore men played into the hands of the democrats. The appropriation can now be devoted to putting down freedom in Kansas, according to the disposition of president Pierce. That it will be so used, who can doubt?

CURIOUS, that four of the six candidates for congress now advocated by the democrats of Maine are professed whigs! While this fact may seem to suggest liberality, it squints but dimly towards consistency. There was a time when the gulf between whigs and democrats could not be bridged with a shingle. It is not so now. George Evans is as good a "loco" as W. B. S. Moor, who in turn has more affection for his "whig friends" just now, than for his democratic brethren. The old fabric of the snake and the hedgehog is yet to be illustrated, though the whigs must not be allowed to see the moral till after election.

REPUBLICAN CAUCUS.—The Republicans of Waterville will meet at Town Hall on Saturday, Sept. 6, at 2 o'clock P. M., to nominate a candidate for Town Representative.

THE THREE POLITICAL DOCTORS.—The New York Times gives a report of a speech by G. W. Curtis, at a Fremont meeting in Jersey City. We extract from it the following:

"We have now the Union and the Constitution sick and enfeebled; and we have several doctors offered to cure the illness. First we have a man with a white cravat, which shows us that he is of the regular fraternity. He asks what is the matter with it. He is told he is suffering from an attack of Slavery. He asks what you have done? and he gets for reply, 'We have as yet done nothing; we ask your advice,' and he says—'My opinion is that this patient requires a little further dose

of Slavery." This gentleman is Dr. Buchanan. (Laughter.) Then we have another physician whose features we cannot very plainly discern, the expression of whose face is hidden from us by reason of the dark lantern that he carries in his hand. (Laughter.) Suddenly he throws the light wavering and uncertainly, so that we cannot see the real expression of the patient, and this grave physician looks at the patient, then at us, and after at Dr. Buchanan, and all round, and shivers and says, 'Really! if you ask my service, I have nothing particular to say, but I really hope some way the patient may get well.' (Laughter.) That is Dr. Fillmore. Here comes the man of the new school, a man in whose energy and youth, and perception and wisdom you can rely, and what says he? 'Unbind your patient; let loose his hands and free his feet. What he wants is liberty, air, freedom. He wants free life.' (Cheers.) This gentleman is Dr. Fremont. We will most truly depend on that cure. He will, as he did in the most fearful of those famous expeditions, raise from the ground his friend, although his own knees were bleeding, and carry him to a place of safety, so will he raise this patient, and his own bleeding being forgotten, he will bear him into a place of rest, safety and peace."

KANSAS.—The Murder of Hoyt.—The Boston Advertiser states that Mr. David Starr Hoyt, who was murdered near Franklin by the Southerners, was a native of Deerfield, in that State, and belonged to a highly respectable family in that town. He was well known in the western part of the State as a young man of courage and enterprise, and during the Mexican war he served in the army. The Advertiser publishes the following account of the murder of Mr. Hoyt, from a correspondent at Lawrence, Kansas, for whose integrity it strongly vouches:

"The murder of Hoyt surpasses all that has preceded it in ferocity. He left my cabin but an hour before with no arms but a knife in his belt, to reconnoitre the camp, which the banditti from Georgia had just established within a few miles of us on the other side of the Wakarusa. Next morning, a report came to Lawrence that a little boy saw several men take a man into the bushes, answering to his description; heard several shots; waited until the men left, and went in and found a corpse. A party went out and found the mutilated body of poor Hoyt; several gun-shot wounds in his breast, and his head beaten to a shapeless jelly. This afternoon, but three hours since, that camp was routed, the log fort which they had raised, burned, and no lives lost. The blood of the free State men is up. We can endure no more without resistance. We shall drive or be driven. Again the Missourians are up and pouring over the border, but no odds will deter our people from fighting. They stand like veterans of a hundred battles, and keep cooler than I thought possible. But we must be reinforced. The grossest misrepresentations have been made—have been already, of these conflicts and circulated among our enemies. It is understood in Missouri that we are all to be driven out or exterminated within a few weeks.—Nearly every pro-slavery man has left this vicinity and Franklin, intimating as they go, that our doom is soon to be sealed."

THE CHARTER OAK. The Hartford Courant of yesterday, gives the following account of the effect produced by the fall of the famous 'Charter Oak':

"Our citizens thronged in crowds to the spot Chief Justices and Reverend Doctors intermixed with sturdy laborers to view the felled monarch. A dirge was played at noon, by Col's Army Band, over the fallen tree; it was a touching thing for these mechanics, some of them sons of Connecticut, and some of them born on the other side of the Atlantic, thus to volunteer their sympathy; and many a manly eye was nourished as the dead March in Saul was played, followed by 'Home, Sweet Home,' and rounded off with 'Hail Columbia.' The bells all over the city were tolled at sundown, as a token of universal feeling, that one of the most sacred links that bind these modern days to the irrevocable past, had been suddenly parted. Rev. Dr. Hawes suggested that a monument be erected on the spot, commemorative at once, of the bold Wadsworth who saved the charter and of the tree in which it was saved."

THE DEMOCRACY OF FRANK BLAIR.—A St. Louis correspondent of the Chicago Tribune says of Frank Blair:

"I see that the Buchananners claim him as a Democrat. He is a Democrat; so is Fremont; so is Sumner; so is Frank's father. But he is a Democrat of Jefferson's school—not of Douglas's, nor Atchison's, or Pierce's. He has never spoken of Buchanan except in terms of contempt. He repudiates Squatter Sovereignty and all other abominations of the Cincinnati platform. He believed as everybody believed till 1837-38, that Congress has the right to interdict slavery in the Territories, and is in favor of exerting constitutional power to prevent the extension of the 'peculiar curse' over another inch of National Territory. Long live such Democrats, and may the next Congress be crammed with them! Amen. Selah!"

PETER FUNK WORSHIP.—Peter Funk is a shrewd man, and generally carries his point; but he sometimes gets worsted. A case has recently occurred which we will relate. A city constable named King was in the city on business, and though appearing somewhat 'green' was not altogether unacquainted with the ways of Gotham. He had heard of Peter, and resolved to see him. He accordingly went into a mock-auction store, where a number of men were examining watches, with the apparent intention of buying.

When King entered, wise looks were exchanged between these gentry, and the sale soon commenced. A handsome and valuable gold watch was offered, and King, being a good judge of the article, bid it in at \$25. He immediately put it into his pocket, and turned to leave. The auctioneer asked him to have the watch done up. 'No,' replied King, 'I will carry it in my pocket—it will be safe.' 'You had better have it done up,' persisted the auctioneer, 'You can then put it into your trunk and carry it home without danger of losing it.' 'I never lose anything,' replied King.

By this time several men had gathered around him, some advising him to have it done up, and others asking him to let them look at it. But he declined all offers, and stayed for the door. Peter said he had got hold of the wrong customer, and resolved to effect by force what he could not by deception. A man sprang before King, and was about to close the door, while the others pressed closely around him. Thereupon, he drew a revolver, and aiming it, that it was well loaded and a very cool and deliberate manner, that if he attempted to shut it, he would blow his brains out forthwith. Then passing away the men around him with a pair of stout arms, he exclaimed, 'The first man who dares to lay his hands on me will be shot!' They all stood back, and King walked out with his watch, while

