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Ephraim Maxham

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The Eastern Mail.

EPI. MAXHAM, EDITOR.

A Family Newspaper...Devoted to Literature, Agriculture, and General Intelligence.

MAXHAM & DRUMMOND, PRINTERS.

VOL. I.

WATERVILLE, MAINE, THURSDAY, AUGUST 5, 1847.

NO. 2.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING, IN
Hanscom's Building, corner Main and Elm Sts.
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
Country Produce received in payment.

Poetry.

From the *Gem of the Prairie.*

GOD BLESS THE HONEST LABORER.

BY FRANK WEBBER.

God bless the honest laborer,
The hardy son of toil,
Who scorns not, for his daily bread,
To ask a bounteous soil;
The one whose brawny hand hath torn
From earth her boasted wealth,
Whose soul return for ceaseless toil
Is nature's boon, sweet health.

Bless him who yields the ponderous sledge,
Clad in his leathern mail,
That safe as warrior's panoply,
Guards from the scorching hail,
That gushes from beneath each stroke,
Each mighty crushing blow,
Who seeks to lighten labor's toil,
Where fires and fumes glow.

Bless him who turns the matted soil,
Who with the early dawn,
Hastens to gather nature's store,
Or nurse the waving corn,
Who plants in nature's bosom wide
The fruitful golden grain,
And gives it to her guardian care,
The sunshine and the rain.

Bless him who lays the massive keel,
Who bends the trusty sail,
That bids the ocean wanderer
Safe battle with the gale;
Who rears the tall and slender mast,
Where floats to every breeze,
The stars and stripes of liberty,
As rainbow o'er the seas.

Bless him whose ribbed palace rests
Upon the heaving sea,
Who scans the danger of the flood,
The breaker's danger lee;
Who in ocean cradles sleep,
Calmly in storm-fraught hour,
Unfearing that his bark will quell
Before the tempest's power.

Bless him who gives each beauteous thought
A resting place, a name,
And twines its transient glories
With the fadeless wreath of fame;
Who sends it forth on every breeze,
And bids it live to bless,
While countless clicks the slender type,
And grinds the Printing Press.

Bless all who toil. God's blessing rest
On them with double power,
Whose honest brow the sweat drops deck
In every daylight hour.
Bless them though poor, and may they win
"What wealth can never gain,
Contentment with their lot on earth,
A balm for every pain."

Bless them, and may the Workman's hand
That framed the giant earth,
That gave each star in glory's shape,
That bade the seas their birth;
Reserve on high a resting place,
Within the realms of light,
For every honest son of toil,
When passed death's darksome night.

Miscellany.

From the German of Langheim.

WOMAN'S WILL; OR, THE NEW PALFREY.

Sir Hugo had reached his fiftieth year, unmolested by any passion save an ardent one for a flowing goblet. Instead of love passages, his delight was in tournaments, whence he always returned victorious. At length he was thrown from the saddle of his indifference by the beautiful girl, Love! He saw Angelica, the fairest maiden of the land, forget his grey hairs, and, unmindful of the incongruity of an union between May and December, led her to the nuptial altar. Fortunately Angelica was modest as she was fair, and her firm virtue repulsed the numerous butterflies that swarmed round the opening flowers of beauty. Sir Hugo knew the tried virtue of his consort, and therefore was she as dear to him as the apple of his eye.

One morning he rode out to pay a visit to a neighboring brother-in-arms, his honest and trusty squire, Conrad, trotting after him. Scarcely had they proceeded half way, when the knight suddenly stopped and said:

"Come here, Conrad: a most tormenting thought has just occurred to me. This is the very day that Father Nicholas comes to the castle to say mass for my dear wife and myself, and I am not at all inclined to have him in my abode during my absence; so gallop back, and desire your lady, in my name, not to admit the priest."

Conrad paused, and shook his head, as if in doubt, and replied, "Excuse me, noble sir, but perhaps the Lady Angelica, if left to her own discretion, will do what you wish."

"A curse on you, perhaps!" exclaimed the knight; "I make all sure by giving the order."

"Do you think so?" replied the squire; "now I, in my simplicity, believe exactly the contrary. Take the advice of your faithful servant for once in your life; let things take their course, and give no orders upon so delicate a point."

"A fig for your delicacy!" cried Sir Hugo, angrily; "what absurd fancies have you got in your head to-day? Do you think an hour's ride back a task so very tedious?"

"Oh! if it comes to that, sir," rejoined Conrad, "I have no more to say." He put spurs to his horse, and rode back to the castle.

Angelica saw him galloping up, and cried, in terror, from the window, "What has brought you back in such haste? Has any accident happened to my lord?"

"None whatever, gracious lady," answered Conrad; "but the noble knight was apprehensive that some accident might happen you, if by any chance you took a fancy to ride Sultan."

"I ride—ride the large greyhound!" exclaimed Angelica, in utter astonishment. "I believe you are drunk or mad." "It is impossible that your master can have sent me so ridiculous a message."

"Ay, but he did though," pursued the squire—"and my noble master said at the same time, that he knew Sultan would bite terribly, not being accustomed to be made a pony of; and he therefore begs you will not attempt to divert yourself in that way."

Having said this, he again mounted his horse and galloped off to rejoin his master.

"Am I awake, or do I dream!" ejaculated Angelica. "The folly of Sir Hugo is so strange that I am almost tempted to believe it all a wild dream. What does he mean? Is it not enough that I have hitherto tried to read his every will and wish, and when known, obeyed them implicitly, and do I deserve that he should stretch his power so far, and play the capricious, haughty tyrant? Now, I see that to be too submissive, too softly compliant, is not the way to treat him; the worm that crawls the dust is trampled upon. But no sir knight, it is not gone quite so far with us yet; in spite of you, I will ride Sultan; and you may thank yourself, as but for your message such a thing would never have entered my head."

Her soliloquy was here interrupted by the entrance of a servant, who informed her that Father Nicholas had arrived, and was in the ante-chamber. "I cannot receive his visit to-day," said the consort of Sir Hugo, "for my lord is absent. Give this as my excuse to the reverend father, and beg of him to return to-morrow." "With all due respect to Father Nicholas," continued she, when left to herself, "he shall not spoil my pleasant ride. Now, if my pony were but here! He must have an easy gait, and his teeth—I do not fear; he is as quiet as a lamb. Oh! how I shall delight in this two-fold pleasure of showing the surly old fellow that I care neither for him nor his orders; and of trying a pastime that is, at least, a novel one!" Through every corner of the house resounded now her cry of "Sultan! Here, boy! Sultan! Sultan!"

"The immense, but docile animal sprang from a bone upon which he was feasting, and was at her side in an instant. Caressing him till she got him into a room, the door of which she closed.

"Now, friend Sultan," cried his fair mistress, "no growl, no bite, and all is safe." With her snow-white hand she continued stroking and patting his huge back for some minutes, and then, in the hope that, if only through gratitude, he would comply with her fancy, she mounted her new steed. He showed his teeth a little, in some doubt what all this meant, but she soothed him again into a good humor, and patient endurance of the novel burthen; but he thought this quite enough, and did not stir from the one spot. Angelica was naturally not much pleased with being thus stationary; she therefore gently goaded him with her leg, but to no effect would Sultan condescend; he remained motionless as before, while something very like a growl escaped from his immense and fear-inspiring jaws. Out of patience, she now exclaimed—

"You shall feel the spur, then, you lazy brute!" and drove her heel into his side. He now growled audibly, but he stirred not an inch; she repeated her blow. This was too much for canine patience; he made a spring, and as she fell at full length upon the floor, he turned and bit her hand. The dismounted rider bedewed the floor with a few tears, and then sprang up to turn out of the room the uncourteous brute who had thus rudely shown how little he understood play.

Towards evening Sir Hugo returned, and inquired with suspicious haste whether Father Nicholas had been there.

"Oh yes, he was here," answered Angelica, "but I ventured to refuse him admittance."

The knight cast a triumphant glance at his squire, and whispered him, "Now, old Wisdom, do you see the use of my orders?"

Conrad, who, as may be supposed, had said nothing of the alteration he made in the substance of his embassy, shrugged his shoulders with a smile, unperceived by his master, who had turned again to his consort, and now first perceived that she wore a bandage upon her soft hand. He immediately inquired the cause.

"Sultan bit me," said Angelica; "and it is all your fault, Sir Hugo," added she sobbing. "My fault!" cried the knight.

"Yes, your fault, and nobody but yours," retorted his spouse. "If you had not sent me by Conrad to ride the nasty, mischievous brute, such a mad trick would never have entered my head."

In mute astonishment the knight hurried out to seek an explanation from his squire, who had slipped away when Angelica began her complaint. "What message did you bring your lady?" demanded he.

Conrad now confessed the truth.

"Were those the orders I gave you, scoundrel!" said the enraged Sir Hugo.

"Certainly not," replied the squire; "but you will own that I have made my point good. You may now see how it would have been had I given your order about the young priest. My noble lady is a model for her sex, and almost an angel; but still she is the daughter of Eve, who seems to have bequeathed to all her lineal female descendants her own spirit of perverseness. And we have only to remember the lady Angelica's pleasant ride upon Sultan, to be convinced that it has lost none of its vigor in the descent."

Wesley tells a curious story of the arrest of a score of Methodists, who were put into a wagon and dragged before a justice. The accusers were asked to state the grounds of the complaint; and seemed at this to be struck dumb. At last one of them cried out—"They pretend to be better than other people, and pray for morning till night." The magistrate asked if they had done nothing else. "Yes sir," said an old man,—"they have converted my wife, and it please your worship, till she went among them she had such a tongue! And now she is as quiet as a lamb." Carry them back, carry them back, said the Magistrate, and let them convert all the scolds in town.

In 1776, the whole national debt of Great Britain was only £31,664,581, about half the present gross amount of annual taxation. It is now upwards of £700,000,000. So much for "glorious wars."

BAD NEWS FOR EVERYBODY. There will be no less than 324 attorneys added to the roll during the present Trinity Term. Considering how many attorneys there are already on the roll, the question is, how the roll can possibly furnish bread for one-half of them?—*Punch*

THE FLOWERS AND THE COFFIN.

Last week I was at a funeral. Two rooms were filled with friends, who had come to attend the burial of a little girl. Her body lay in a coffin, on a marble table, in the middle of the parlor. Her sweet lips were closed, and her pale hands, folded over her bosom, were as cold as marble.

By the side of the coffin was a silver cup, such as children use, and in it was a bunch of fresh flowers. I dare say it was Emily's cup. Whenever her father and mother look at it, they will always think of their child, who used to drink out of it.

It made me sorrowful to see these sweet flowers by the side of a corpse. They were beautiful, but they were sad. Emily was like these flowers. She grew up, and was as promising and as lovely as they. Now she is cut down and withered.

In a few hours the flowers will be dead also. But here is the difference. The flowers will never bloom again. They are gone forever. But Emily is not gone forever. That little body will live again. Christ takes care of it in the grave. I saw it put in the deep, dark, cold vault. Christ was buried in the same way in the sepulchre. But he rose again, and that is a sign that Emily will rise again too. As surely as Jesus rose, so surely will he raise this dear little one.

When these flowers die all is over with them. All their gay colors, all their sweet perfumes, are lost. But all is not over with Emily. Her soul is not lost. It is with Christ. It is better to be with him than to be with us. The soul shall be joined to the body at the resurrection. Then soul and body will be happy to all eternity. This is what I thought on looking at the silver cup and flowers beside the coffin.—*Youth's Penny Gazette.*

ANECDOTE OF RAISING THE OBELISK AT ROME.

After the proposal and adoption of an infinite variety of plans for its erection, the trial of which had caused an enormous outlay to the government and always resulted in failure, the Pope, Sixtus V., at length declared, that if another scheme for the purpose was unsuccessfully attempted, the architect who furnished it should be put to death. This determination on the part of his Holiness naturally put a stop, at least for a time, to the suggestion of new experiments. At length, however, an engineer more sure of his plan, or less afraid of death than his predecessors, presented himself to the Pope, and laid a scheme before him for the erection of the obelisk. His Holiness looked over the proposal, and admitted that it appeared to promise admirably well, but at the same time observed that the carrying it into effect would cost an enormous sum of money, and reminded him of the penalty affixed to failure. The architect, Fontana, agreed to run the risk, provided only that his Holiness would publish a command, that during the progress of raising the monument, the most perfect silence should be observed among the workmen and assistants; stating that the main causes of the hitherto failures of all his predecessors, were the confused outcries, exclamations and execrations of the multitude engaged in the work or standing by. The Pope immediately consented to this condition, and on the appointed day, having caused a gallows to be erected at each of the four corners of the great place of St. Peter's, and proclaimed that the first person who was heard to speak aloud should forthwith be hung, the experiment went forth in presence of his Holiness, his whole court, and an innumerable assemblage of people, who in a universal silence. With infinite trouble, labor and anxiety, the great Egyptian needle was at length raised from a horizontal to a perpendicular position. No acclamation hailed the success of the undertaking. Thus far, it still remained to raise the vast mass from the earth to a level with its pedestal, by far the most arduous part of the task. Intense anxiety was depicted on the upturned, eager faces of the breathless multitude. The obelisk was slowly raised, till when its base was within half an inch of the top of the pedestal, it stopped by which it was being drawn up became so tense with the enormous weight that they were seen to smoke; another moment and the monstrous mass would have fallen from their support. The wretched Fontana saw the impending catastrophe of his all but successful attempt. Suddenly one of the workmen cried out "Aqua!"—the crowd rushed to the fountains, the saving element was dashed over the strained and tightened ropes, the final haul was given, and the obelisk lodged upon its pedestal, when one universal shout that rent the sky, broke forth and hailed the accomplishment. The Pope, however, commanding silence, called before him the artisan who, in spite of his command, had ventured to speak. The poor fellow acknowledged himself worthy of death for having spoken, but pleaded that the salvation of the obelisk deserved some reward. The Pope allowed the justice of the claim, and gave his forfeited life, adding graciously, permission to ask any boon he might name for the service he had rendered. The man besought for himself and family the monopoly of the sale of palm branches on Palm Sunday, in the square of St. Peter's; and to this day his descendants exercise that traffic, and derive from it a very considerable profit.

STICK TO THE TEXT.

The Ohio Organ gives the following instance of the right application of scripture in a time of temptation. These "Sons of Temperance" are very apt to make square work.

It is stated that Bishop Doan, of N. Jersey, is strongly opposed to temperance, and his sideboards are loaded with wines, brandy, gin, &c. A short time since, Rev. Mr. Perkins, of the same denomination, and a member of the order of the "Sons," dined with the Bishop, who, pouring out a glass of wine, desired the Rev. gentleman to drink with him, whereupon he replied,

"Can't do it, Bishop, wine is a mocker!" "Take a glass of brandy, then."

"Can't do it, Bishop, strong drink is raging!" By this time the Bishop, becoming somewhat restive and excited, remarked to Mr. Perkins,

"You'll pass the decanter to the gentleman next to you."

"No, Bishop, I can't do that—no unto him that putteth the bottle to his neighbor."

What was the peculiar mental condition or moral state of the Bishop at this stage of the proceedings, our informant did not state.

HISTORY OF A GLASS OF RUM.

On the 9th of June, 1846, a Welchman, whose name is not recollected, came into Pottsville and got drunk. He started for St. Clair, by way of the East Mines, called at the house of a Mrs. Brennan, was impudent, and misbehaved himself, so that Mrs. B. with an iron poker, drove him out of her house, beat him severely, and sent him, cut and bleeding, over the hill on his road to St. Clair. A Welshman by the name of John Reese followed him to the top of the hill, and there met two Irishmen, named John Kelly and Thomas Colahan. The three men disputed about the cause of the beating of the drunken man, finally quarrelled, and the Irishmen undertook to beat Reese. While on the ground, struggling together, Reese drew a revolving pistol and shot Colahan dead.

Reese was arrested for the murder, sent to prison, remained incarcerated for six months, was tried and acquitted, on the ground of self defence. He left the prison insane, through the long confinement and excitement of his trial, and was for a time confined in our County almshouse. Released from the hospital, with mind still impaired, Reese started, in company with his wife, sister, and daughter, on the 30th of December last, from Pottsville to St. Clair, by way of the East Mines.

When at the East Mines, and in the neighborhood of the Colahan tragedy, Reese was suddenly murdered by a man, who started out from the side of the road, and struck him on the side of the head with a miner's pick, fracturing his skull, and causing almost instant death. An Irishman named Martin Slay was arrested for the murder of John Reese, and on the 17th of June last was convicted of murder; and it appeared from the testimony that the death of Reese was the result of a wide-spread and deeply laid conspiracy to revenge the death of Colahan, whom Reese shot.

Two of the witnesses upon his trial, the widow Margaret Brennan, and her son Michael, were also committed to prison at the same term of Court, on suspicion of having been privy to the murder of Reese.

May we not justly attribute the death of at least three men, and all the attendant misery and trouble, loss of time and money, moral degradation and social debasement, to the rum which the drunken Welchman purchased in Pottsville on the 9th June 1846.—*Pottsville Press.*

The following article, though somewhat long, has peculiar merit, and we commend it to every one who feels any interest in the enterprise which characterizes the people of Maine. Let none such fail to read it.

From the *Lewiston Falls Journal.*

THE RAILROADS OF MAINE, AS AFFECTING THE INTERESTS OF BOSTON.

The Kennebec and Portland Railroad Company are constructing a railroad from Portland, along the seaboard, through North Yarmouth to Brunswick, thence up the right bank of the Kennebec to Augusta, situate at the head of ocean navigation upon that river, with a branch diverging from Brunswick, and terminating at Bath.

The Androscoggin and Kennebec Railroad Company are also engaged in constructing a railroad to connect the Kennebec valley with Portland and the west, the route of which diverges from the Atlantic and St. Lawrence Railroad, in Danville, crossing the Androscoggin River at Lewiston, passing thence through the Towns of Greene, Monmouth, Winthrop, Readfield, and Belgrade, to Waterville, situate upon the Kennebec, twenty miles above the head of its tide waters.

The present may not be an inappropriate time to submit to the public an impartial comparison of the relative advantages of these two enterprises, that an intelligent community may have the means of judging as to which is the best calculated to promote those important interests of the State, which a great work of internal improvement is designed to affect. Let the question be determined which road, when completed, will develop the greatest extent of our dormant resources—best advance the industrial pursuits of our people—most encourage the investment of foreign capital within our limits—most stimulate the productive powers of our soil—best promote the general prosperity of our whole commonwealth, and the question will be settled as to which of these rival enterprises is best deserving, at home and abroad, of encouragement and support.

The road first mentioned will lie along the side of navigable waters, upon which all classes of water craft ply. All who are acquainted with the elementary principles of railroad transportation, know that railroads can never compete with vessels in the carrying of freight. This fact is demonstrated by the practical operation of the leading railroads in this country, and may be proved by reference to their statistics; it is shown by every day's experience where railroads and vessels come in competition, and is universally acknowledged by those well informed upon the subject of railroad traffic. An authority directly in point is a letter from an enlightened friend of railway improvement, (E. H. Derby, Esq., of Boston,) published in the American Railroad Journal, of 28th of November last, wherein the writer argues that Mr. Whitney's project for a railroad to the Pacific can never succeed because the expense of transporting freight from China, over that road would be double the actual charge on the present route by water. Says Mr. Derby:—Great as has been the progress of railway improvement, it cannot yet compete with the flowing sheet and glancing keel on the open sea, for a great distance. It is quite evident that if a railroad to the mouth of the Columbia will not be able to command the trade of the Pacific, when it must otherwise encounter the perils of a six months' voyage around the capes, it will hardly be expected that the freight from the Kennebec will go by railroad instead of by water, when it can be carried in the latter mode at one-fourth of the expense, and with equal safety and celerity.

From the high authority already quoted, it is said that "the lowest charge at which goods are transported on our best railroads is \$1.50 per ton, a hundred miles—the average charge is much higher." Assume the lowest rate and the freight by railroad from Boston to Augusta will amount to \$2.50 per ton, while the usual charge between the same points by water is 75 cents per ton. It will hardly be pretended, in view of these facts, that the Kennebec and

Portland Railroad will be able to command much of the freight discharged from the Kennebec valley.

If then it will not secure the freight offering itself along the line of its route, or, in other words, if that freight now enjoys a better and cheaper mode of transport to a market than a railroad can furnish, it is evident that such an improvement is not demanded, and that it will exert no influence in developing the resources of the State, or in stimulating, in any degree, its industrial or commercial prosperity. Viewed in the light of an improvement capable of increasing the wealth and adding to the prosperity of the state, it is valueless. The friends of the enterprise are challenged to point out a single benefit that it will confer, or to one that in any just sense entitles it to be recognized as a public improvement. It is an attempt on the part of men, to open an artificial avenue of communication to a region already supplied with a better one by nature.

Perhaps the projectors of this enterprise rely upon its advantages as a passenger road to vindicate its claims to public favor. What are they? The average rate of railway fare in New England is above 2 1-2 cents per mile. The regular charge over the railroad from Portland to Boston is \$3, being very nearly three cents per mile. But assuming the charge to be at the former rate, the fare from Augusta to Boston will be \$4.25. The regular charge in the steamboats between the same points is \$2, and frequently much lower. Besides a saving of \$2.25 in favor of the steamboats, is the additional consideration that they make their trips in the night, thereby saving the business man a day's time. No one acquainted with the economical habits of our people will stultify himself by saying that our traveling population will, under the same circumstances, abandon the moving palaces upon our waters, and crowd themselves into a railroad car, pay more than double, to accomplish the same journey, and lose a day's time beside.

But, from what section do the passengers who daily crowd the Kennebec steamers come? The following advertisement, cut from a Boston newspaper, will throw some light upon the inquiry:

"FOR BATH, GARDNER AND HALLOWELL. The new and commodious Steamer, *Charter Oak*, Capt. Wm. H. Byram, will, until further notice, run as follows:—Leaves the end of wharf every Wednesday and Saturday evenings, at seven o'clock.

Returning, will leave the above places every Tuesday and Friday—Stages will be in readiness at Hallowell or Gardner, to take passengers to Waterville, Farmington, Readfield, Winthrop, &c., on the arrival of the boat. Travellers to the east of the Kennebec and to Quebec, will find this a very pleasant and expeditious route."

It is thus seen that many of the passengers in the Kennebec boats come from Waterville, Farmington, Readfield, Winthrop—the very towns and sections of country to be traversed by the Androscoggin and Kennebec Railroad! It is well known that of the whole amount of the travel and transportation of these boats, comparatively little is the product of the towns upon the lower Kennebec. They furnish their quota, it is true, but it will be recollected that the Kennebec river is now the only outlet for the products of its own extensive and fertile valley, covered by the counties of Somerset and Franklin, and portions of the counties of Oxford and Piscataquis. Now the Androscoggin and Kennebec Railroad will penetrate this identical region, and no sane man will say that the passengers and freight therefrom, will cross this Railroad, travel by stages and teams, 20 miles beyond it, in order to take another, running to the same point. There is a possibility that some portions of both may cross the interior railroad to get to the steamboats, but no probability that they will do so to reach the railroad stretched along the Kennebec.

What then are the claims of the Kennebec and Portland Railroad, when its merits are scrutinized, to public sympathy and support? It will not be used to transport the freight or passengers of the towns through which it passes—it will not open a communication to a single water-fall, or a single farm that does not enjoy a cheaper and better mode of transit than it can afford—it will not call into action any of the unproductive resources of the State, which it is always an object of public improvement to foster and promote. It will be regarded in coming years as the famous South Sea Scheme now is, a monument of the folly of its projectors.

The principle which has governed the location of railroads in this country is, to construct them on those routes which penetrate an interior, which abounds in undeveloped agricultural, manufacturing, and mineral resources, and is deprived of other modes of access to a market. Look at the railroad system of New England, for example. Starting from a common centre, (Boston), railroads are projected hundreds of miles in all directions, penetrating in some instances, mountain heights, and pathless forests, with little or no reference to the actual amount of business transacted along the line of any given road at the time of its location, but relying entirely for its support upon the business it would create, by promoting the development of the hidden resources which exist in the vicinity of its track. What prompted the citizens of Boston to construct the Western Railroad? Not the acquisition of the trade existing upon its route at the time of its location, but the PROSPECTIVE INCREASE thereof which it would produce by stimulating the development of the hidden resources of the section it traversed, as well as the diversion of a portion of the western produce from New York to their city. What suggests the importance of the railroads now building in the States of New Hampshire and Vermont?—Not, certainly, the large towns, extensive manufacturing villages, and prolific agricultural regions which they pass through—for there are none such upon their route—but the great resources of wealth existing in the form of water-falls, granite, lumber, wood, mines, and the soil's capacity for agricultural production along their several lines, which now, for the want of an avenue to a market, are valueless. It is seldom deemed of sufficient importance to build railroads simply to furnish to those who can afford the expense, a more agreeable mode of travelling from one given point to another. The projectors of these improvements almost universally have in view a higher object, a nobler end—that of augmenting the wealth, stimulating the industry, and promoting the prosperity and general happiness of the community. They act upon the principle of making two blades of grass grow where but one grew before.

What are the merits of the Androscoggin and Kennebec Railroad when tested by the principles which have determined the location of almost every railroad in the Union? Let the reader who is unacquainted with the

geography, and who is ignorant of the resources of Maine, trace upon the map, the route of this road, and mark the extensive region, comprising the counties of Somerset and Franklin, and portions of the counties of Oxford, Kennebec, Piscataquis, and Lincoln, which his eye detects as the one that will feed this road—and then let him refer to the official statistics of the produce of this, and of any other equally extensive region of New England, and he will find the result of his investigation to be, that there is not another equally large section of contiguous territory in New England which produces so great an amount of marketable products. Let him continue his researches, and let him ascertain the real extent of the undeveloped resources, existing within the limits of this territory, and he will find that it surpasses any other portion of New England of equal area, in all those capacities for production which constitute the wealth, strength, and power of a state—he will find that its soil is wonderfully productive—the climate unusually healthy—its water-powers unequalled in extent, and adaptation to manufacturing purposes—its mineral resources abundant. Let him inquire into the character and habits of the people inhabiting this section, and he will learn that a more industrious, enterprising, energetic, moral, intelligent, and property-accumulating population does not live upon the globe.

Such is the region of country which the Androscoggin and Kennebec railroad is to open, for the first time, to the influence of those benign agencies which accompany every judicious system of internal improvement—such are the resources of the section, and such is the character of a people that have been successfully characterized by the friends of the rival, whose track follows the sinuosities of the navigable tide as closely as a guileless bark hugs the shore, as "back towns" inhabited by "paupers!"

The characteristics of these two enterprises are; the one runs along the sea shores and up the bank of a river to the head of its navigation, and through a section which always has enjoyed, and always will, better facilities of transport than it can furnish—the other strikes boldly into a rich and fruitful interior—cutting the fertile valleys of two large rivers at such points as to command all their resources, and yet avoid the competition of water-craft. It is in the direct line, too, for extension to the eastern limits of the state, and for commanding the whole eastern travel. This interior road challenges a comparison with that of its route, as combining all the elements of success, with that of any other road, of equal length, yet constructed, or projected in New England.

What will be the influence of those two roads, respectively, upon the important interests of the state?

The one will afford the wealth and fashion of the "important" towns upon the lower Kennebec, a pleasant and agreeable means of transit between its termini—and that is all it can effect, or which entitles it to favor or consideration—the other will superintend the investment of foreign capital within our limits, cause villages and even cities to spring up along its line with almost the magic-like rapidity which characterizes the growth of Lowell and of Lawrence—will add value to the agricultural products of the state, and stimulate the productive powers of our soil—will cause the development of the mineral resources which exist in rich profusion within our territory—will secure an increase of population, and a rapid augmentation of wealth.

But incomparable as the utility of the Lewiston and Waterville road unquestionably is—immense as its advantages certainly will be, not only to the section it traverses, but to those commercial places which supply this section with merchandise, and purchase its products—the city which participates more largely in the trade of this region than all others—strange as it may seem—looks upon this enterprise not merely with cold neglect, but with absolute disfavor. The reason of this is well known. The enemies of this road sought its destruction in the same manner which the Quaker procured the death of his dog. "I will not hurt a hair of thy head," said the Quaker, "but will give thee a bad name," and thereupon led poor Tray to the door, and cried, "Mad dog! mad dog!" The populace fall upon Tray, and soon despatched him. So with the interior railroad. The distinguished men who managed the affairs of the "lower road," expecting that the friends of the interior road would seek aid from Boston capitalists, in order to prevent this, and thereby, as they supposed, defeat the enterprise, find a recourse to the Quaker's expedient. They artfully appealed to Boston prejudices by raising the cry, when the Lewiston and Waterville road was mentioned, "wide gauge! wide gauge! wide gauge!" These gentlemen did not overestimate the strength of Boston prejudices, for the newspapers at once caught up the cry, and as usual with second hand retailers of slander, in addition to the wide gauge story, they represented that the route was over steep hills and lofty mountains, which separates the valleys of the Androscoggin and Kennebec rivers!

Although prejudice caused the death of the unfortunate Tray, yet in this instance, instead of injuring, actually advanced the interest of the Lewiston and Waterville road. Its friends were induced by these efforts, to scrutinize more closely its real merits, and as the result of their examinations were more confirmed in their views of its utility. They were at once thrown upon their own resources, and forced to look at home for countenance and support. The result proved the wisdom of the proceeding, for they succeeded beyond their expectations in procuring subscriptions to their stock, and what is of great importance, the discussion provoked by the opposition, attracted the attention of the eastern section of the State interested in the extension of railroad facilities to Bangor, to which point a charter authorizing the construction of a road had been granted.

That city, by a spontaneous, enthusiastic, and unanimous expression of popular opinion, declared itself in favor of forming a union of their line, when constructed, with the Lewiston and Waterville road in preference to a union with the other.

But it may be well to enquire, in terms of candor and impartiality, what there is so alarmingly frightful in the construction of the Lewiston and Waterville Railroad, with the wide gauge, that should so effect the nervous sensibilities of Boston capitalists?

It is to be expected that Boston, like every other place, under similar circumstances, will promote those plans of internal improvement which, when completed, will favorably effect her interests. The writer of this has no know-

ledge whatever of the designs of the directors of the Androscoggin and Kennebec Railroad, in relation to the manner of its construction, beyond that possessed by the public at large. Let it be assumed, however, that the road will connect with the Atlantic and St. Lawrence road, at Danville, that both will have the wide gauge, that the Portland terminus of the Montreal road will be at its directors have determined it shall be, at tide waters, so that freight can be transferred directly from the cars, or depot, to vessels of any draft, without expense for truckage; that the depot of this road shall be connected by rail, with that of the railroad leading to Boston. Let it also be assumed that the Kennebec and Portland Railroad will have the narrow gauge, that instead of connecting with the Atlantic and St. Lawrence Railroad at North Yarmouth, it will run parallel thereto, (fourteen miles,) pass round the back side of Portland, and enter the depot of the Boston road.

Upon the case thus stated, two questions, interesting to the people of Boston, arise for consideration. First: what road promises the best return to its stockholders? Second: which will best promote the interests of Boston?—The Kennebec and Portland road traverses from one terminus to the other by the side of navigable tide waters, and it has been shown that it cannot compete with the steamboats either in the carriage of freight or passengers, and hence it will exert no influence in developing unproductive resources. Having to encounter the successful competition of the steamboats, it would be barren of employment, even if the products of the Kennebec valley continued to concentrate at Augusta, as at present. But the interior road, when completed, penetrating, as it will, the region from which these products are derived, will afford these an outlet to a market in another direction. Hence in estimating the business this road will command, the basis will not be the amount of tonnage and the number of passengers now annually passing to and from the Kennebec. The true basis will be the present extent of travel and transportation minus the diminution thereof, caused by the operation of the interior road, and the effect of steamboat competition. But aside from these serious drawbacks to rich dividends and ten per cent stock, there is another in the assumption that this road is to be built from North Yarmouth to Portland, a distance of fourteen miles, at an expense, according to high authority, of \$400,000 parallel with the Atlantic and St. Lawrence Railroad. Upon this supposition, the Kennebec and Portland road must annually pay the interest upon \$400,000 of unproductive capital, and bear the expenses of running and keeping in repair fourteen miles of unnecessary road.

But of what possible advantage can this line be to Boston under any combination of circumstances? The products of the Kennebec valley, seeking a western market, when they reach Augusta, always have found, and always will, their way thither by the cheaper mode of water communication. There would be as much wisdom in the proceeding, if a company in Boston should undertake to build another railroad from that city to Lowell, parallel to the present one, with the expectation of deriving more business therefrom than it now derives, as there is for Boston to favor the construction of the Kennebec and Portland Railroad, with a view to the acquisition of trade.

If any, either at home or abroad, are apprehensive that the success of the interior road would operate to their injury, and were induced to subscribe to the stock of the Kennebec and Portland Railroad, under the delusive hope that by insuring its success the defeat of the other would be accomplished, they are assured they will not enjoy even that poor satisfaction; for the final completion of the Androscoggin and Kennebec Railroad, at an early day, is as certain as any future event can be. A portion of it, covering over half of the whole distance from Portland to Waterville is now in the process of construction, and another section of 20 miles, extending to Belgrade, will be placed under contract within a few weeks. "Yes, sir," said Mr. Warner, "how much will you have?" "Well, replied the customer, 'I guess I'll take three cents worth.' "Three cents worth!" exclaimed the astonished host; why, man-a-live, where are you going to put three cents worth? You certainly won't pretend to eat that quantity at one time!" "How do you sell it?" asked the astonished countryman. "One cent a gallon!" "Well, I'll try a gallon!" said the countryman, as he leisurely took a seat in one of the boxes. Mr. Warner, who felt in the humor for a joke, measured out a gallon of Clam Soup, and laid it carried to the customer. He commenced devouring it, and after several temporary suspensions in order to wipe away the perspiration, and breathe freer, he at length found the bottom of his soup dish. Mr. W. enquired of the customer whether he didn't want more? He replied negatively, and enquired of Mr. Warner—

"How, in the world do you manage to make soup so cheap?" "Why," said Mr. Warner, "in the spring we buy about a hundred clams—put them into a hoghead of water, and by occasionally throwing in a few crackers, and sufficient pepper and salt, in a few weeks have the soup ready for use, and keep it the whole year round."

"Well, now! isn't that fast rate?" "What do you ask for the receipt?" "For a country right, I ask \$50; \$30 for a township; and \$3 for a family right."

"That'll just suit us, for we don't get clams when I live, more than once a year. The next time I come down, I guess I'll buy a family right! I'm desperate fond of Clam Soup myself!"

CUSTOM HOUSE DETECTION. We understand that a large number of empty pipes and half pipes, which had contained foreign liquors, and bearing the Custom House brands of New York and Norfolk, were detected on board one of the New York packets. They were intended for shipment to New York, either for sale or to be filled with domestic spirits and returned here. This practice has been for a long time carried on between New York and this city, and has tended to prevent the importation of genuine liquors. So much so, that we are informed that but one cargo has been imported within the past fifteen months; thereby depriving the Customs of a large amount of revenue.

IDENTIFYING THE 'INDIVIDUAL.' As we were passing along Broad street, yesterday, in search of something like a 'city item,' we came athwart a couple of burly darkies, between whom the following colloquy occurred:—

"Look yeah, Sem—you knows Roob Guffin?"

"Wal, I dun't know nobody else."

"Wal, Roob an' dis chile had a 'splay ob scientific poodlesties, las' night."

"Wot you call dem poodlesties?"

"Wal, a set-to, niggah."

"Down Long Wharf?"

"Wal, wot o' dat?"

"Nuffin 'ticular, Sam, on'y I 'spects dis chile didn't make much by de speculash'n."

"How's dat, Gumbo?"

ton a just excuse for looking upon the interior enterprise with indifference, it seems hardly magnanimous in a city which is, at this moment, by system of railroads, levying contributions upon every section of the Union, to complain of another which is honorably striving to secure what legitimately pertains to itself. But Boston is most certainly unnecessarily frightened. The Androscoggin and Kennebec Railroad will land its freight at tide water in Portland, where it can be placed on shipboard, with no expense for truckage. So that instead of being impounded at that city, and its free transit to Boston, or elsewhere, obstructed, such facilities as nowhere else exist will be provided for its transport to all parts of the globe. Now, then, as this railroad will augment to an almost unlimited extent the business of Maine, and will afford every possible facility for the business thus developed to reach Boston, is it not for her interest to promote an enterprise which promises to her so many real advantages?

One of the immediate results flowing from this road will be the erection of factories and mills upon the magnificent water powers distributed along its line. Whence will these establishments procure the raw material—the iron, coal, cotton, oil, and dye-stuffs,—required for their consumption? Boston. Intimately connected with the rise of manufactures is an increase of mercantile traffic. From what place then, will the merchants and traders of the villages which the influence of this road will cause to spring up, procure their supplies? Boston, of course. Another consequence of the introduction of railroads into an agricultural region is an increase of agricultural products. The pertinent inquiry arises where will the augmented amount of the surplus agricultural produce of Maine seek a market? Boston, certainly. While Boston maintains her present commercial supremacy, the business of Maine, as well as that of a large portion of the Union, will flow into her lap, as naturally as its rivers flow into the ocean. Now it is self-evident that the Androscoggin and Kennebec Railroad will powerfully tend, by affecting the development of resources of Maine, to promote the interests of Boston. Would it not be wisdom in her to aid the extension of this road to Bangor and to the eastern section of the State? Let her wise and enterprising men examine this subject carefully in all its details, and they will come to the conclusion that Boston will derive more advantage from an extension of this road to Bangor, than from any other similar enterprise, involving no greater an amount of expenditure, in which she is now engaged.

True, Portland, Bangor, (and Bath also, if she will avail herself of an intersecting branch to Lewiston,) will participate largely in the advantages of this line of road, and it will do much towards advancing their growing prosperity. But these cities are not, as yet, competitors or rivals of Boston, but like smaller towns, her tributaries. This road by promoting the mutual interests of them all, will bind still closer those bonds of union, growing out of a common origin, an identity of pursuits and a common destiny, which is so desirable should always exist among the different members of the great New England family. The friends of this enterprise simply ask a candid examination of its real merits, and are willing to abide the result.

This and That.

THE COUNTRYMAN AND CLAM SOUP.

From the Trenton State Gazette.

A few days ago, just before dinner time, a hungry looking man entered the Refectory of Mr. Warner—and propounded the usual interrogatory—

"Is this the place where they keep Clam Soup?"

"Yes, sir," said Mr. Warner, "how much will you have?"

"Well, replied the customer, 'I guess I'll take three cents worth.'"

"Three cents worth!" exclaimed the astonished host; why, man-a-live, where are you going to put three cents worth? You certainly won't pretend to eat that quantity at one time!"

"How do you sell it?" asked the astonished countryman.

"One cent a gallon!"

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"Wal, a set-to, niggah."

"Down Long Wharf?"

"Wal, wot o' dat?"

"Nuffin 'ticular, Sam, on'y I 'spects dis chile didn't make much by de speculash'n."

"How's dat, Gumbo?"

"Wy, you see, Sam, dat same Roob Guffin wouldn't 'treat' when dis niggah axe him, chibbly, and so I jes-pulls his shapo down ober his forehead?"

"Wat den?"

"Wy, Sam—tell you de troof—I 'spects I heerd sump'n drap on de pavement drayly arterwards—and wen I turn roun' to axe wot it was, I found it 'was dis niggah, and nuffin shorter!—Hi-Yan!"—*Boston Daily Times.*

A singular custom prevails among the Sioux Indians. Whenever a white man has resided among them for the space of a month, he is required to take unto himself a wife. The chief of the band, among which he is, at the end of this time, comes to him with a young and handsome squaw, whom he must espouse and protect according to their customs, or leave the country immediately.

ROYAL SQUABBLES.

The Paris correspondent of the 'Des Etas Unis,' writes that a good deal of fun is made in the family of Louis Philippe about a domestic quarrel between Prince Albert and her Britannic Majesty:

Having been invited to a fete, the husband of the queen received permission to go, with the injunction not to fail of returning by midnight to the conjugal domicile. But having, like Cinderella, suffered the fatal hour to pass, the prince found the doors of the apartment which he occupies with his august moiety closed against him. He called: no answer. He intreated: the same silence. Finally, becoming impatient he returned to his carriage and drove to Claremont, where he went to bed and slept as well as any man could wish. On waking, he sent for the Duke of Wellington, and said to him: "Will your Grace do me the favor to see the Queen for me, and say to her that I take very little pleasure in her joking. She is Queen I know, and in public I am only the first of her subjects; but claim to be King in my bed-chamber, and if that is not to her taste, I shall take my leave for the continent. The old Duke, who had been charged with such missions before, went to her Majesty with the message. She, terrified at the idea that a husband, so fondly cherished, and so strictly tyrannized over, could escape from her, ordered her coach and went to Claremont, where the *entente cordiale* was re-established to the satisfaction of all the world."

The Eastern Mail.

WATERVILLE, AUG. 5.

PARTICULAR REQUEST.

We shall feel greatly obliged to those of our friends who accept the Mail as a substitute for the late Union, if they will improve the earliest opportunity to send us their discharge of Mr. Hathaway for the amount due them by him, and we will credit them the same amount for the Mail, on the terms stated last week: or give our receipt when opportunity presents. Those living at a distance can, in a few days, find an opportunity to do this by calling at the post-office, or other place, where they receive their papers.

SLAVERY.

The English Unitarians, recently, are moving strongly on this subject. A discussion is progressing in the London Inquirer, touching the extent to which the pro-slavery sentiments of the American Unitarians should have the countenance of their English brethren. The "Christian World," the Unitarian organ in Boston, in republishing this discussion, introduces it, by saying, "However painful the agitation of such a subject, we still are persuaded that no good can come from attempts to smother the convictions of earnest minds, on either side of the question. Nay, we are glad to perceive that intelligent men are determined to sift this vexed question of slavery in the most thorough manner; and it will give us pleasure to further such an examination, by opening our columns to free and frank discussion. There need be no fear of wearying readers. They are all alive, and will continue thus, so long as a fetter remains unbroken."

We make the following extracts from the writer in the Inquirer:

"Let it then be borne in mind, that in a country of professing Christians, three millions of its inhabitants, speaking the same language with the rest of its people, have the Bible sedulously withheld from them; that to teach them to read the Bible is a criminal offence, punishable in some places, on a repetition of the crime, by death. Yet great zeal exists in America for the spread of Christianity; large sums are collected by some of the religious bodies, for the conversion of the heathen. Passing by the millions of their countrymen, as if they feared the gospel would contaminate them, the missionaries, laden with Bibles, go forth to distant lands. The Reports of the Board of Foreign Missions state, that their society converts annually about 1,000 heathens to the religion of Christ; while, on the other hand, the birth tables of the Slave States show that 70,000 slaves are every year brought into existence. So here are 1,000 annual conversions abroad, and 70,000 human-born, and forced to remain heathens, at home! Moreover, in the Christian communities of the United States, men, women and children are sold to purchase theological seminaries; their bodies are sold to procure Bibles, from which their souls are allowed to receive no benefit! The Bible, too, is brought forward to prove the lawfulness and desirableness of this system; while Ecclesiastical Synods have decided, that in the case of slaves, some of its sanctions may be dispensed with, and especially that the marriage vow is not binding."

"The personal character which the anti-slavery contest in America is now assuming, occasions it to be painfully searching to the religious professions of that country, lay and clerical, and renders it very distasteful to us. But we must view the facts as they really are, and we shall find, that so long as denouncing 'slavery in the abstract' was all that was required of the friends of the slave, there was no deficiency in the number of his patrons, and no progress in the loosening of his chains. The true friends of the bondman, however, can no longer consent to treat slavery as an abstraction, they look upon it as a grievous cruelty and a positive sin; they regard the slaveholder, and the supporters of the system, as sinners; and maintain that those only who thus

view the matter can be considered as sincere in the desire to free their country from the guilt which now attaches to it.

"However much we may be induced, in consequence of the direct influence of slavery upon our intercourse and sympathy, with the people of America, to do what we can, either as individuals, or as a religious body, towards the removal of the evil, I trust that the contemplation of such a mass of sin and misery, as we know to exist among three millions of human beings in the heart of a civilized community, will impel us to take the higher ground of Christian duty, in availing ourselves of all the reasonable means in our power, and of every proper occasion, to aid in its removal."

It is natural for an American to protest against a foreign interference with questions peculiarly our own. This is right. We ought to do so, and feel so. The sentiment is dictated by the independence which our institutions naturally foster. But the moral and religious divisions of the world differ from the political. Upon great or small moral questions, the Christian world has a common interest, and consequently common rights. It is upon this principle, that delegates from different religious and benevolent bodies, in different nations, have been accustomed to convene together, not only for consultation, but for effective mutual action.

So far, then, as the subject of slavery involves a moral question, in which the great Christian church is interested, we see no reason why geographical lines should exclude any Christian, or body of Christians, from participating in its discussion. If an English, or African, or Chinese Christian thinks the common cause is wounded, by the toleration of slavery on the part of his brethren, in whatever portion of the Redeemer's heritage, it is his duty to rebuke the offence. He should do it, not regardless of circumstances, or without respect to the powers that be,—but it is manifestly his duty to do it, if he can.

With this view we have watched, with no small degree of interest, the course of English Christians towards their brethren in this country, in regard to this subject. It seems to us to be dictated, generally, by the right spirit—the spirit which should make the universal Christian church one body, however divided by denominational lines. They have advised, persuaded, rebuked, and remonstrated—and generally with an eye apparently single to one great common interest. They have thus, without doubt, been influential in the progress of the American church against slavery.

Our thanks are due to a dozen or more of our editorial brethren, for their very kind and commendatory notices of their humble servant. Our only practicable return is the sincere wish that the success of their present efforts may deprive us of the opportunity of commending any of their new enterprises.

Some few of them seem unable to restrain a disposition to be witty at the expense of Waterville. We can however excuse them for availing themselves of every tangible opportunity of this kind; and had rather their readers should laugh at us than not laugh at all.

The Maine Farmer thus encourages us:

It takes time for a paper to get rooted and grow and flourish, as much as it does a hill of corn or an apple tree. Stick—work—live on saw-dust and the east wind, and when the Ticonderogas find they can't starve you out, they'll take hold strong and help you to get fat.

We shall try it: and if Dr. Holmes will give us the latest recipe for cooking saw-dust pudding, with a dissertation upon its nourishing qualities, as illustrated in his own experience, we promise to communicate in return, for his culinary department, the result of our experiments in 'snuffing up the East wind.'

But the Yankee Blade allows us better fare. We suspect he has overlooked the monopoly of the Bostonians in the item of baked beans, or he would have been less bountiful in his 'feed' or he may be aiming at the scripture rule—

'Such as we have we give unto thee.'

It is a neat, handsome-looking sheet, of the same size as its defunct predecessor, but filled with matter of a more popular and attractive cast. The publishers appear to be men of energy, with big bumps of 'hope,' and such being working late and hard o' nights, practising the closest cent-splitting economy, and feeding on salt codfish and pork and beans alone, to achieve the miracle of keeping their heads above water—for a miracle we should deem it, if they should lose their time only, during the first four years. There is considerable humor in the 'Mail'—the richest specimen of which is a comment on some remarks of ours about the death of the Union. The editor says with great seriousness, that we 'have forgotten that Waterville was the nursing mother whose milk gave strength to the very legs with which we run away.' Now this is very poetical and prettily expressed, but, as a matter of fact, it is quite too much for our gravity. If we had, acquired any strength there, it would have been for the reason that all do so who have to wrestle with adversity; but the truth is, that a few more years' nursing on such meagre pail as our dear native town supplied us with, would have forced us to limp away on crutches.

But—joking aside—we wish our friends of the 'Mail' abundance of success—as they surely deserve it—and trust they may have a large influx of dollars to weigh down their pockets and lift up their hearts.

Now, know ye, all who prophecy evil unto us, that we record this, *our* prophecy—that your great grand children, the whole multitude of them, will be subscribers to the 'Eastern Mail,' when not one of them shall be able to tell the name under which you now write, without referring to an antiquarian society.

The Board of Directors of the A. & K. Railroad, had a meeting, in this town, on Tuesday and Wednesday last, but we are unable to give an account of their proceedings.

The degree of L. L. D. was conferred on the Hon. John C. Spencer, at the Commencement of Columbia College, N. Y., on Wednesday; and the degree of D. D. on Rev. John Murray Forbes, and Rev. J. H. Price, of New York city, and Rev. W. Ingraham Kip, of Albany. There were 29 graduates.

A. & K. RAILROAD.

We understand that on all the sections of this road which have been put under contract men are at work, and their numbers are daily increasing. It is designed that as soon as the contracts are made on the second division, extending to Snow's Pond, (which will be done on the 15th of August,) that the contractors shall put off a strong force, so as to complete the grading of this as speedily as possible. The remaining division can be put under contract by the first of September. The second and third divisions of this road, requiring no deep cuts or high embankments, can be completed as soon as the first division; which by the contracts is to be graded in twelve months from the time the work was commenced.

The school under the Town Hall closes, we understand, this week, and the parents and friends of education have been invited by the teacher to attend its examination on Friday afternoon next. We hope this invitation will be accepted, for we believe that if our citizens would take the pains to visit their schools, the result would be found decidedly advantageous; not merely in proportion as it would render them more familiar with the character of the schools, but in the encouragement that would thus be given to both teacher and scholars.

THE "PARKER HOUSE," on Silver street, was recently opened, at a dinner, at which some fifty gentlemen enjoyed some of the luxuries with which its keeper proposes to entertain his friends. The house is kept by our well and favorably known fellow citizen, Wm. Down, Esq., who proposes to compensate for what some regard as deficiencies in his bar, by substituting quietness, good order, and close attention, in other departments. His rooms are newly finished, and neatly furnished; and if the dinner is to be taken as an index, the kitchen and larder are not only liberally furnished, but under most excellent administration. A variety of pittry toasts, and some excellent remarks came off on the occasion, accompanied by nice lemonade and cold water,—but having other employment than making a report, we shall not venture to trust our memory for them. We, however, distinctly recollect our impression at the time, that the "Parker House," was in most excellent hands, and destined to a liberal share of public patronage. As a temperance house, it commends itself to the best wishes of this community. Success to it!—and to its very obliging and gentlemanly landlord.

[The above notice was prepared for our last, but by some means was overlooked.]

It was stated, in an address recently delivered at West Point, that about 300 of the members of the Military Academy at that place have served in the present war with Mexico; and that of these, twenty-six have been killed, or died of the diseases incident to the climate. What proportion of the remainder will live to return to their homes, the orator made no prediction.

A SUBJECT FOR A PAINTER! A well-dressed gentleman and lady, quietly seated on a floating pine log, in the middle of a river; while upon the bank a half dozen fair auditors are wondering at the coolness of their position.

SQUALLY.

The London correspondent of the Boston Atlas has the following paragraph:

Lord Palmerston created some little excitement in commercial circles on Tuesday, by a warlike speech in the Commons. Lord Geo. Bentinck called the attention of the House to the subject of the unpaid Spanish bonds. Lord Palmerston took the opportunity to denounce the delinquent States, and said that he thought one government could demand of another redress for injury done to the pocket or person of any individual, and if redress is denied there may be an application of force, by reprisal or any other means. Lord Palmerston spoke at length of the delinquent States of America, and said there was no excuse for them, and the nation and Parliament may be compelled to insist upon the payment of their debts!

The opinion that governments as well as individuals shall pay their debts, seems to be gaining advocates; and our government having become the first to introduce it to practice, should not be backward to encourage others to follow her example.

We refer to the advertisement of Dr. Kilbourn, in another column. We have known Dr. K. for several years, and have full confidence in his skill. His father is a distinguished dentist of the old school, before the introduction of humbug into this profession, and the son may be said to have been brought up in the business. His experience in Boston and other places should render him an adept in his profession. His advertisement is evidence enough of his own confidence in his ability to give satisfaction, when he proposes to assume all the risk himself, and give away his work if it fail to meet expectation. We do not see what more could be asked, in the line of security against getting bit through the agency of our own teeth. If we were not already better supplied with grinders than with the means of keeping them employed, we should not hesitate to exchange with Dr. K. (as he proposes,) some of our superfluous bread, for the means of using with comfort what remained. Since eating is one of the luxuries of life, those who eat with the most comfort are the best liver.

The Eastern Times suggests that the Legislature had better adjourn and save their credit. It is said that in Vermont some of the members get credit in proportion to the length of the session.

NATIONAL LIBERTY PARTY CONVENTION. The convention for nominating Liberty Party candidates for President and Vice President of the United States is to be held at Buffalo, commencing on the 20th day of October next, at 10 o'clock A. M.

The Democratic State Convention, which met at Montpelier, Vt., July 7th, nominated for governor, Paul Dillingham, Jr., of Waterville; for lieutenant, Charles K. Field, of Newfane; for treasurer, J. T. Marston, of Montpelier.

Correspondence.

REFORM.

This word has a world of meaning affecting the highest interest of our race. It means regeneration, improvement, made better. The reformed man is one whose sins or prominent faults have been corrected. So with society—when we speak of reforming it, we mean the rooting out of its existing evils, and the making of its members better.

A radical and thorough reform has for its aim nothing short of perfection—nothing short of a complete actualization of Christian truth in character. The originator of it believed in the perfectibility of man's nature; and that reform which is to accomplish this is the proper work of every man's life.

Since the great end for which we live can only be reached by gradual, and as it were, by insensible gradations, he who would advance himself or others must never fail to have patience and perseverance. Calmly, steadily, and with a fixed determination, must the reformer toil on in his good work. Sometimes he may seem working for naught, and sometimes his cause may even appear to retrograde. But no disappointments should cool the ardor of his zeal. No obstacle should cause him to relax his generous efforts.

"Fling, fling the wayside seed,
Olive it a firm God-speed;
What though more tempting plantings round it shoot?
Thy hope hath reached its goal,
If one wayfaring soul
Pluck healing virtue with the wholesome fruit."

Of this nature should be his encouragement and comfort, remembering that though at times there may be no visible fruits of his labors, yet they may be forth coming. A long season may intervene between the sowing and the harvest, yet the harvest is none the less sure. Much that he is now doing, if it do not ripen in his day, may come forth to bless his race in another age. Indeed, we are forced to believe that we are all planting more or less for the good or evil of posterity.

Philanthropy, then, should have an eye that never sleeps and a hand that never tires. Giving and lending—hoping nothing in return—when need be; but resting assured ever that the right motive and the consciousness of duty performed will be of themselves the most ample reward.

Well—somebody has undertaken to prove that it does not

—take a deal of time
To make a crooked word lie smooth in rhyme,
And wants the world to know how he has succeeded.
However it may compromise our neutrality, he has our aid; and if anybody's local prejudices are touched, the muse will be equally ready, no doubt, to assist in a poetical strain for the Kennebec.

For the Eastern Mail.

ANDROSCOGGIN.

Bless thy waters, Androscoggin!
How I love thee who shall say?
I see crystal nectar in a fog
Laved his limbs or croaked his lay.

I would sing thee, Androscoggin,
Thou' the muse's heart were stone,
Never woodman mixed his grog in
Waters sweeter than thy own.

What to thee, sweet Androscoggin,
Is the turbid Kennebec?
Fitter far to drown a dog in,
Than to float the steamer's deck.

Thou art useful, Androscoggin,
And my waiting muse shall tell,
I have roiled full many a log in,
And thy waves have borne them well.

Time is coming, Androscoggin,
When thy service shall be o'er—
Railroad cars will soon be joggin'
All along thy giant shore.

Therefore have I, Androscoggin,
Penned a ditty to thy praise—
But my muse is such a fog in,
Other bard must end my lays.

Our Imp, who is a Kennebecer, thinks his toes are trod upon, and claims the privilege of adding a verse by way of postscript.

'Spite of rhyming, Androscoggin,
Kennebec is still thy king—
And the bard deserves a flogging'
Who thy turbid praise shall sing.

Summary of News.

BREAKING GROUND. Grading operations were commenced on the Railroad, in this village, on Tuesday. But few hands are as yet employed, though a large number are expected in a few weeks. Having no "Hour Glass" in this place, neither bells nor cannon were called upon to speak on the important occasion! We hope, however, in the course of two years, to have our ears saluted with the sound of the steam whistle and car bell, to warn people to "clear the track," and to notify them to be ready for getting aboard.—*Brandon (Vt.) Voice.*

DIABOLICAL MURDER IN KENTUCKY. The Louisville Courier contains an account of a most atrocious and cold-blooded murder. A few gentlemen united in establishing a school in the vicinity of Dr. P's residence. In Feb. last, Mr. W. W. Buchanan, of Pennsylvania, was employed as a teacher; and Dr. Pendergrast, having taken a dislike to him, not only refused to send his children to the school, but in every way attempted to injure Mr. B. in the estimation of those whose confidence he had won. At length, Mr. B., having submitted to this treatment as long as he thought suitable, addressed a letter of remonstrance to the Doctor, and hereupon, as it seems, the Doctor declared that Mr. B. should never teach in the school house again.

The neighbors of Dr. Pendergrast were still satisfied with Mr. B.'s teaching, and three of the five owners of the school house employed him for another quarter; one of the three being the husband of Dr. Pendergrast's sister. On the 14th of June, Mr. Buchanan went to one of the owners of the school house, who had the key, and requested him to go over with him and put him in peaceful possession of the house, in order to guard against a difficulty with Dr. Pendergrast. This gentleman, Col. Montgomery, complied with the request, and took his daughter along as a pupil. Soon after they reached the school house, in which some six or seven children were assembled, while Mr. Buchanan was sitting on the step near the door, and Col. Montgomery was sitting inside of the house, near the door, Dr. Pendergrast was seen saluting forth from his dwelling, with his three sons and a negro man, the negro carrying a basket of rocks, and when they reached the school house, the Doctor saluted both Mr. Buchanan and Col. Montgomery with the most offensive and insulting epithets he could muster into service, and commanded them to leave his house, accompanying the order by throwing rocks twice at Mr. Buchanan.

Col. Montgomery mildly replied to Dr. Pendergrast, that he had as much privilege there as he had; upon which, one of the boys assaulted Col. Montgomery with a rock, in which the others joined; and while the Colonel was defending himself from the boys, both the doctor and the negro also assaulted him. It is supposed that while the family were on Col. M., Mr. Buchanan endeavored to take some of the assaults off his friend; that is positively known is, that Dr. Pendergrast called his negro to hand him his gun, and would shoot the Col. Montgomery had one of the boys down, and the others on him, and supposing the threat was for him, he turned his eyes towards the Doctor, and saw the gun pointed beyond him; and looking in that direction, he saw Mr. Buchanan fall on his face, when the gun was fired. This stopped the fight, and when Col. Montgomery got to the young man he found him lying; he had been pierced with forty shot, but a shade less than buck shot. These are the uncontroverted statements of the case. It is not important, however, to mention that after Mr. Buchanan was killed, one of the boys went to his corpse and turned his head over, to show where he gave him a blow with a rock; and another, after surveying the dead body, met with the hat of the murdered man in his path, and furiously kicked it as far as he could send it.

We regret to add to this horrid recital, that the cowardly murderer was at large when the Courier wrote. The officers of justice (?) who were at hand at the time, winked at the murder, and abstained from any attempt to arrest the miscreant, and when more faithful men were found, he had disappeared—though a magistrate boasted that he knew where he was.

St. Paul's or Grace Church, at Rochester, N. Y., was destroyed by fire on Sunday morning. The sexton had carried a light with him to the steeple, as he passed up to ring the bell, on the evening before, and it is supposed that a spark therefrom found a lodgement, and communicated to the bell.

Sir George Larpent, chairman of the East India Association, recently testified before the British parliament, that not a pound of tea was brought to this country, which did not undergo a coloring process to adapt it to the market, and that what was commonly called green tea was made so by artificial means, and might just as well be colored yellow or blue.

HORRIBLE DEATH OF A ROBBER. On Saturday morning, about 2 o'clock, an attempt to enter the clothing store of Lippincott, Taylor & Co., Market street below Fifth, by the second story window on the rear, was discovered by the watch, and pursuit given to the thief, who, unfortunately for himself, succeeded in evading the watchman, by getting into an out-house in the rear of the Merchants' Hotel.

It appears that in this out-house, which covered a large cess-pool, a portion of the floor had been removed, through which aperture it was subsequently ascertained that the man had fallen.

An inquest was held on the body by Alderman Ash, for the Coroner, and the verdict of the jury was, that he was drowned in a privy-vault, while making his escape from the officers of justice.—*Phil. N. Am.*

EXPORTS FROM BALTIMORE. The entire exports of breadstuffs from Baltimore, last week, to foreign ports, mostly to England, Ireland, and the West Indies, are as follows:—Flour, 17,855 bushels; corn meal, 3,576 bushels; wheat, 15,118 bushels. The receipts of flour in the same time, 8,793 bushels, which are exceeded by the exports, 9,062 bushels.

SUDDEN DEATH. Mr. Charles Spradbery, an Englishman, at S. Norridgecock, died very suddenly, on Thursday afternoon last, of an apoplexy, it caused by drinking cold water. He was in the field with a gang of men, and when over heated, went to a spring, drank the water and died without a struggle. Mr. S. was an industrious, hard working man, and has left a wife and two children.

The actual count of strawberries brought to the Cincinnati market, from May 25 to June 21, was 4552 bushels, exclusive of those sold in the streets and carried directly to taverns, confectioners, and private houses, without going through the market houses. It is estimated that these would swell the amount to 5462 bushels.

NOBLE CONDUCT AND HARD FATE. We heard, a day since, the story of a hard working, industrious Irish servant girl, who having amassed the sum of \$100 from her scanty earnings, sent the whole of it to her father, mother, and sister, in Ireland, with a message desiring them to come to this city, where she would provide for them a more comfortable home than their straitened circumstances would permit them to enjoy in their native island. Word came over to her that they would embark immediately. The noble-hearted creature rented a small but comfortable tenement, and furnished it to the extent of her limited means, with necessary furniture, food and fuel. In due time the parents and sisters arrived, and joined herself and brother here; and the meeting, under such circumstances, of the reunited family, was one inexpressibly joyful.

The most sanguine hopes and the brightest wishes of the affectionate, self-sacrificing daughter and sister were fully accomplished. Those she loved were, through her single efforts, rescued from the combined miseries of pinching poverty and gaunt famine, and were all gathered about her, at last, in a humble but comfortable home, in a land of peace and plenty. But their happiness was short lived, indeed. The parents had brought with them the seed of the pestilence that rages in many portions of Ireland, consequent upon hunger, bad food, and exposure, and soon after their arrival here, one after the other fell victims to its virulence, and the poor, heart broken girl, in a few short weeks, has followed father, mother, brother, and sister, to their graves, and once more is alone in the land of her adoption, without a relative to console with her in her bereavement.—*Albany Statesman.*

FIRE AT FREEPORT. The Portland Advertiser contains further particulars in relation to this fire. The amount of property destroyed is from \$10,000 to \$15,000. Mr. A. B. True, who was injured by being precipitated among the burning ruins, has since died.—*Bath Tribune.*

BARK CARMELITA. We perceive by Lloyd's List, of the 8th ult., that the bark Carmelita, of Bangor, which it will be remembered was taken by the Mexican Privateer and carried into Barcelona, sailed again from that port on the 30th of June, for Trieste.—*Traveller.*

SINGULAR. At a recent sacrament at the Seceder Church, at Cadiz, Ohio, while the members were at table, some six or eight persons were attacked with a violent fever so suddenly that they were compelled to leave the church for home and a sick bed. The disease spread rapidly through the congregation; upwards of one hundred members have since been taken dangerously ill.

EXPLOSION ON BOARD STEAMER NIAGARA.—LOSS OF LIFE.—The steamer Niagara left the city, this morning, at half past 6 o'clock, her usual hour, and had proceeded on her way to Albany nearly to Sing Sing, when her steam-chest burst, and one of the fires of the boiler, which, carrying away her smoke-pipe, barber's shop, fireman's room, and doing other damage to the vessel—killed the two firemen, and scalded, more or less severely, seven of the passengers.

Report says that the Niagara was racing with the Roger Williams as her competitor. She had about 200 passengers on board. She was going at the rate of 20 miles per hour, with a full head of steam on, when the accident occurred.—*N. Y. Express.*

NORTHERN RAILROAD. We understand that this road is so far completed to Andover, that a freight train ran over it on Friday last. On Thursday morning, 4000 feet of track were to be laid, but under the efficient and energetic management of Mr. Stearns, the superintendent, this was all laid at sun down of the same day. On Friday morning, one of the splendid new twenty ton engines, lately made for the company by Messrs. Hinkley & Drury of this city, took up a train of cars, loaded with iron, to Andover, and the directors passed over the road on this train.—*Boston Atlas.*

BRIDGEWATER BRANCH RAILROAD. This branch of the Old Colony Railroad, extending from South Abington through East Bridgewater to Bridgewater, was opened for public travel on Monday last, and the trains now run to intersect all the Boston and Plymouth trains, as will be seen by the advertisement. A direct communication is now opened by railroad from Plymouth to Bridgewater and Middleborough, New Bedford, Fall River and Newport, by intersection with the Fall River road at Bridgewater.

NEWS FROM MEXICO.

The Boston Atlas states that the report of a battle between Gen. Pierce and a body of Mexicans, is not confirmed; nor is the report that commissioners had been appointed to treat with Mr. Trist for peace. The Mexican Congress was not in session, and there was nobody to appoint commissioners.

N. Orleans papers of the 22d contain Vera Cruz dates to the 17th. Two hundred American prisoners who had been released from the city of Mexico, had been recaptured; and a force of 120 men sent to release them, were surrounded by some twelve or fourteen hundred of the enemy, and suffered considerable loss in cutting their way out and effecting a retreat. They suffered a loss of twenty killed and ten wounded, and some twenty horses and mules. Capt. Boyd and his 1st lieutenant were among the killed. The Mexican loss was 150 killed and wounded.

Lt. Whipple, of the 9th infantry, was lassoed by a party of guerrillas on the 10th, as he was retiring from the cemetery, within 400 yards of the walls of Vera Cruz.

The Piayune adds: Our correspondent writes that an express from Gen. Scott, while on his way from Puebla to Vera Cruz, was murdered on the way. He fought desperately, and before he fell killed two of their number. Our own express arrived in Vera Cruz on the 16th, without his papers, and severely wounded. He was attacked by five guerrillas and captured. Took his letters, and gave him in return seven severe wounds with a poniard, and left him for dead. He thinks they would have finished him had he not played possum a little.

Gen. Pillow's division arrived at Puebla on the 8th, all well. The American army would march on to the city of Mexico, to a certainty, if peace were not soon made. The postscript, dated the 11th inst., says that peace was the order of the day. The writer placed no confidence in the prospect: he considered that Santa Anna's sole object was to gain time, a principal of general policy with the Mexicans, especially with the great men. In a letter dated Mexico, July 2d, the writer says that the peace party has become so considerable in the capital that he thinks that Santa Anna, (who is always on the side of the strongest) will soon pronounce himself in favor of peace.

A letter from Puebla, which was written several days before the express left that place, states that there had been some sickness among our troops. The Mexicans were still fortifying the city of Mexico, but the means of the Government were so limited, that we do not doubt that it will be more than a day's work for Gen. Scott to demolish all the Mexicans have done in

three months, in case they should show resistance.

FARTHER FROM GEN. TAYLOR'S CAMP.—The Piayune contains later news from the camp of Gen. Taylor. A dinner was given at Monterey on the 4th of July, by the merchants and principal citizens of the town, to General Taylor. The principal incident at the dinner was a speech from General Taylor, which was called forth by a toast associating his name with the Presidency. This speech was quite unexpected, and listened to with great interest and aroused the greatest enthusiasm.

The sentiments which it contained were of a like character with those expressed in his late letters. The Piayune expects a report of it for publication in a few days. It will be looked for with great interest. The General intends to visit the U. S. in November. It is further said that he speaks freely upon the subject of moving to San Luis Potosi. It is said he has written to the War Department, advising that, should it have been determined upon that no advances shall be made from Monterey, he has now as many troops, as are required to maintain his line, and may even spare a regiment from his present force! but that if he is expected to advance into the interior of Mexico, 10,000 men will be necessary.

A PICTURE. A correspondent of the Philadelphia North American, after describing the battle of Cerro Gordo, thus writes of the horrors of the battle field: "I never desire to visit another such field after battle. While the fight is raging, men can look upon death, and shrink not from its bloody features; but to walk coldly over hundreds of human bodies, blackened and bloated by the sun, scattered round among broken muskets and dismounted cannon—the steel and the rider offering inviting banquets to the foul birds that here fatten upon them on every side—sickens the senses and the soul, strips even victory of its gaudy plumage, and stamps the whole with an unspeakable horror. Passing down the ravine where the National Guard had three times attempted to dislodge the mounted rifleman, who, supported by the howitzer battery, literally rained death among their ranks, I was obliged to turn back and retrace my steps.

"The gorge was choked up with the bodies of the flower of the Mexican army. The wolf dog and the buzzard howled and screamed as I rode by, and the stench was too sickening to endure."

TOM THUMB intended visiting Saratoga; but the Trustees of that village passed a special ordinance imposing \$25 per day license for the General's exhibition. As this was the first time that a license had ever been charged for any exhibition in Saratoga, the little general wrote a letter to the Trustees, stating that he was satisfied from their acts, that Saratoga could produce much smaller men than himself—he should, therefore, respectfully decline coming into competition with those who evidently had so much the advantage of him in point of littleness. So it is stated in the Argus.

FOREIGN NEWS.

The arrival of the American steamship Washington at New York, from England, has put in our possession our files of English and French papers, and letters from our attentive correspondents in London and Paris. The news is not of more than ordinary importance. Flour has gone up, and cotton has fallen in price since the sailing of the Britannia. The prospect of abundant harvests continues good both in England and France. There is great diversity of opinion expressed in relation to the potato crop, from which we draw favorable conclusions. Last year, at this time, the evidence was all on the unfavorable side, and it was ascertained beyond doubt that the potato crop would be a failure.—*Boston Atlas.*

SPAIN.

An attempt to murder Queen Isabella was detected in season to save her life. A conspiracy was formed in the palace. The conspirators were first to enter the apartments of Don Francisco de Paula—a communication existing between them and the Queen's chamber. Francisco himself was to strike the third blow. He was so anxious to commence, that he discovered his intentions to all around him. The ministers became alarmed; he was arrested, confessed all, and was sent to France.

The grain markets of England and Ireland, (says a London correspondent) continue to decline. This is owing to the favorable weather, the prospects of the harvest, and the large arrival of bread-stuffs. All parties have exhibited far more anxiety to dispose of what they have on hand than to make fresh purchases. This state of things may probably last perhaps a week or two longer, and during that time the downward movement will continue, but that a very large demand must follow the present inactivity is certain. The receipts of wheat from abroad have been very large.

THE LICENSE LAW.

The Committee on the License Law reported in the House of Representatives, the forenoon of Thursday last, a bill for the repeal of the License Law, and resolves submitting the same to the people. The bill and resolves were refused a passage by a large majority. In the afternoon the opposers of the Law, disappointed at the action of the House, and unwilling to give up, moved for a reconsideration of the vote, and on the question being put, it failed by a vote of NINETEEN to TWENTY-THREE. Not a member of the House from Kennebec County, voted for a repeal of the Law.

This signal failure to effect the repeal of this law is a hint to Augusta that she had better shut up her twenty-five rum shops and try to get round in favor of temperance—that she is gaining nothing by being known as the greatest wholesale mart for the supply of rum to tipping shops and rum bars in the country; and that as the capital of the State she ought to set a better example.—*Hallowell Gaz.*

FOUND, and may be had at this Office, by paying expense of Advertising &c.,
A SILVER WATCH.
Waterville, August 5.

\$20 REWARD!
STOLEN, as is believed, from the owner's Pasture, in Fairfield, on the night of Monday last, a DARK BROWN HORSE, seven years old, black mane and tail, long switch tail, some white on two or three feet, and rather small size—too in with fore feet—a little touched with hooves.
TWENTY DOLLARS will be paid to any one who will secure the Horse and Thief, or Ten Dollars for either.
WM. ALLEN.
Fairfield, August 5, 1867.

Markets.

BOSTON, July, 31.

Flour. The accounts from England have caused prices to advance, and the views of holders are 50c. per barrel above yesterday's prices. There was but little, however, doing, and probably the market will not see extensive operations before the arrival of the Hibernia—probably, to Liverpool, on Monday. The receipts during the week have been:—Via Western Railroad, 634 bbls., 331 half bbls. Corn. The foreign news has had a favorable effect on the market, and holders are asking an advance of 5c. per bushel, on yesterday's prices. 70c. was offered, and refused for a parcel of fine N. O. Hides—2350 salted kips sold at 6 1-4, and have been resold at 7c. per lb., 6 mos.

BRIGHTON CATTLE MARKET.

Monday, July 26.

At Market 762 beef cattle, 4 yokes working oxen, 30 cows, 2500 sheep and lambs, and 250 swine. Prices.—Beef cattle—Extra \$5 75; 1st quality \$6 to 6 50; 2d quality \$5 75 to 6; 3d quality \$5 to 5 25. Working Oxen—\$4 75 to 5 15. Cows and calves—\$3 25, 32, 28. Sheep and Lambs—Old sheep \$1 to 1 75; lambs \$1 to 2 50. Swine—Fat Hogs 5 3-4 c.; small pigs, 7 to 8c.

NEW YORK, July 30.

Flour. 300 bbls. straight Michigan Flour at \$6; 500 Genesee \$6, and a contract for 1000 Genesee, to mature Aug. 15th, was settled to-day at \$6 25. No sales of wheat. Rye, none here; the only sale of corn was just at the close of business, when an individual compelled to buy, took 1400 bushels yellow flat, a little mixed, at 70c; before the news arrived 4000 bu. yellow flat sold at 66c to 66 1-2c.

ALBANY, July 30.

Flour. The enquiry for Genesee and straight Michigan is as active as ever. Sales, however, do not exceed 5000 bbls., at \$5 62 1-2 for pure Genesee; \$5 50 to 5 56 1-4 for straight Western, and \$5 25 to 5 50 for mixed Western and round Ohio.

MARRIAGES.

In this town, June 27, by Rev. R. B. Thurston, Mr. H. B. Smith, of Seneca, to Miss Ann Stilson, of Waterville. In this town, July 24th, by Rev. E. Gardner, Mr. Wm. H. Hughes to Miss Mary Wentworth, both of Winslow. In Bangor, 29th ult., by Rev. Dr. Shepard, Mr. John Cardie, Jr., to Miss N. A. daughter of Dea. J. Noyes. In Winthrop, Charles Warren to Miss L. C. Sherman. In Augusta, Lyman Trask, of Belgrade, to Miss M. E. Saunders.

DEATHS.

In this town, a child of Mr. William Luce. In this town, Mrs. —, wife of Mr. Joseph Procter, aged 71 years. In Matamoros, Mexico, at the hospital, Nov. 1846, W. M. Wing, aged 28 years, formerly of this town. In Lewiston, Dean F., son of Asa Garcelon, aged 61.

Advertisements.

BOY WANTED.

As an apprentice to the Tailoring business. A lad from the country, about 15 years of age, would be preferred to connect between this and Fall. Inquire at this office. Waterville, July, 1847. 11c.

WANTED.

AT THIS OFFICE, AN APPRENTICE TO THE PRINTING BUSINESS. One who has formerly been at the business would be preferred.

WILLIAM C. DOW & CO. WOULD inform their friends and the public, that they keep constantly on hand, an extensive assortment of FOREIGN & DOMESTIC DRY GOODS,

West India Goods and Groceries, FEATHERS, LOOKING-GLASSES, CROCKERY, AND CHINA WARE.

Also, Iron, Steel, Hard Ware, Circular and Mill Saws, Wrought and Cut Nails, Window Glass, Linseed Oil, Dry and Ground Lead, Coach and Furniture Varnish, Japan, Paints, &c.; together with a Good assortment of

KENT & MANILLA CORDAGE. The above goods will be sold at reduced prices, for cash, on order, or on short and approved credit. Waterville, August 4, 1847. 24c

THE OLD STAND!

DR. E. H. KILBOURN, DENTAL SURGEON, WOULD inform his friends and the public that he still continues to do business, at the Old Stand, NO. 2 MARSTON'S BLOCK, (Nearly opposite the Post Office.)

where he will be happy to attend to the calls of all those who may favor him with their patronage. All discoveries in dental science, whether mechanical or surgical, that tend to a practical improvement in that branch of surgery, should be made known by all proper means, that the public may avail themselves of the benefit derivable from them. The luxuries of life, connected with such cause, either constitutional or local, have been such as to invade upon the health of our natural teeth, as to make it an important study with the dental profession to substitute others in their stead, in a manner the least objectionable. Objections of such weight have been urged against artificial teeth, on plate, from the known fact, that large portions of brass and copper are contained in the silver that is used for connecting the teeth with the plate. The impurity of this composition is soon after a few days wear, in a change of its color to a dark dirty appearance, attended with a brassy taste. But this is not all. The connecting of not less than four different kinds of metal in the mouth produces a galvanic action which tends to impair the general health of the gums, and consequently to affect unfavorably the remaining natural teeth.

Dr. Kilbourn has succeeded in making such improvements in the manner of setting artificial teeth on plate, as entirely to obviate every objection that can be urged against the use of the solder, by him being of one uniform purity with the plate, and warranted to neither oxidize or produce the unpleasant taste of brass or copper while worn. Improvements of great importance have also been recently made by the use of the manner of adapting the plate to the mouth, with such fastenings as will admit of the work being removed and replaced again, at the pleasure of the wearer, with as much convenience as a glove can be taken from the hand, or a ring from the finger and replaced. These are improvements that commend themselves to all who may desire artificial teeth.

As he intends to remain in Waterville, all those having teeth inserted, can have the privilege of trying the teeth two or three months, and then, if not satisfactory they can return the teeth, and no charge will be made. Persons desiring artificial teeth will see by this that they run no risk whatever.

Dr. K. continues the use of his justly celebrated PAIN-LESS INSTRUMENTS, for the extraction of Ulcerated Teeth, and Fungus, and can assure the public, that in the hands of one possessing a correct knowledge of their use, and with the experience of a number of years, success must always be the result. He has lately discovered a preparation for destroying the nerves of a tooth, which is perfectly harmless in its results, entirely doing away with the poison that is used by other dentists. Try it—and if it does not have the right effect, no charge will be made. As he has fitted his rooms with the design of MAKING WATERVILLE HIS PERMANENT LOCALITY, and will say to all who have work done, that they will find it particularly for their advantage to call before getting it done elsewhere, as he intends to do his work as well and cheap as any other dentist this side of Louisiana.

N.B. Most kinds of produce taken in exchange for work done at his Office. PLEASE TO RECOLLECT THE PLACE.

NO. 2 MARSTON'S BLOCK, Over Mr. Joseph Marston's Store, nearly Opposite the Post Office.

LITERARY FRATERNITY. WATERVILLE COLLEGE. The Anniversary of the LITERARY FRATERNITY of Waterville College will be held at the Baptist Church, in Waterville, on Tuesday evening, August 10, at half-past Seven o'clock. ORATION, by Rev. Geo. SHEPARD, D.D., of Bangor. POEM, by Rev. Wm. H. TAPPAN, Bangor, Meas. MARK H. DUNNELL, Sec. Sec. pro tem. The public generally are invited to attend. Waterville College, July 23, 1847.

THE NEW CHEAP CASH STORE.

MAGNIFICENT STOCK OF RICH AND DESIRABLE DRY GOODS, BONNETS, CARPETINGS, &c., OF THE LATEST STYLES AND PATTERNS, AND AT ASTONISHINGLY LOW PRICES.

GEO. S. C. DOW,

(No. 4, MAIN ST., WATERVILLE.)

Has just opened, and now offers to purchasers at wholesale or retail, the most extensive stock of USEFUL and FASHIONABLE GOODS ever shown in this vicinity: consisting in part of German, English, and American BROADCLOTHS, CASSIMERES, DOKSKINS, Satinets, Trimmings, &c. New Styles Cashmeres, M. de Laines, Gingham, Gingham Mullins, Balzorettes, Lawns, Lyons Mullins, checked, striped, plaid and plain white Mullins and Cambrics.

SHAWLS of all kinds, at TEN PER CENT. LESS than ever before. **PRINTS** in any quantity, from 4 to 25 cts. White and brown Linens, Linen Table Covers of all sizes; cold do. do. Bleached and brown Sheetings, Drillings, Diapers, Crash, cold Cambrics—blue and mix'd—Drillings, and other summer stuffs.

TOSSEY, Gloves, Hdkfs., Cravats—Laces, Edgings, &c. &c. Mantles, China pearl, Castoreo, Adulphs, Hares, Florence, Pedal, Rutland, and Lawn BONNETS, of all sizes, bought direct from the manufacturers. Warranted fresh, and of the most fashionable shapes. Those in want will find in my BONNET ROOMS the LARGEST STOCK ON THE KENNEBEC, and at least 25 per cent. under the usual prices. Purchasers at wholesale supplied at a small advance from manufacturers' prices.

Also a great variety of **RIBBONS, FLOWERS, WREATHS** and **TARS.** Superfine, fine and common woolen, cotton, hemp and straw **CARPETINGS,** Brussels and other **RUGS** and **MATS.** UMBRELLAS, PARASOLS, and **CARPET BAGS.**

PAPER HANGINGS and **CURTAINS** of the latest designs, at very low prices.

CROCKERY WARE, FEATHERS, SHOES,

And a general assortment of WEST INDIA GOODS.

All of which were bought with great care, at the lowest rates, and will be sold at a small advance, for Cash. Purchasers will bear in mind the place—GEO. S. C. DOW'S new cheap Cash Store, No. 4, MAIN STREET, a few doors below Williams's Hotel, WATERVILLE. S-S-1

E. L. SMITH,

dealer in WEST INDIA GOODS, GROCERIES, Provisions, Stone & Wooden Ware, &c. &c.

No. 1, Ticonic Row. 1,3w

A LOT OF FRESH FLOUR, just rec'd by E. L. SMITH.

NAPES AND PINS, MACKEREL, Halibut, Codfish, &c. &c., for sale at a small advance, by E. L. SMITH.

THE BEST ASSORTMENT OF TOBACCO AND SEGARS to be found in Waterville, for Sale, Wholesale and Retail, by E. L. SMITH.

30 DOZ. PAINTED PAIRS, for sale at the manufacturers' prices, by E. L. SMITH.

BASKETS. A LARGE lot of BASKETS, of various sizes, for sale by E. L. SMITH.

DENTAL SURGERY. DR. D. BURBANK, Surgeon Dentist,

AND MANUFACTURER OF MINERAL TEETH.

WOULD respectfully inform the public, that he still continues the practice of Dentistry, in the latest and most improved and scientific manner, at his Rooms, in Hallowell, where he is ready to attend to all who may need his professional aid in preserving their teeth or supplying their deficiencies. As he manufactures his own teeth, he is now prepared to manufacture from a single tooth to a complete set, and can be surpassed as to their perfectly natural appearance and durability, and will insert them in a manner that cannot be detected by the closest observer. The nerves of teeth destroyed, and the teeth preserved by using a nerve pain of his own preparation, without the pain or inconvenience for the patient that is generally caused by the use of creosote, which is used by most dentists.

People wishing for Dental operations will find it to their interest to call at his office, as he has located here for a permanent abode. All operations will be made good. Charges moderate. Rooms corner of Main and Elm street above the Post Office. 11c

I have within the last year had occasion to employ the services of Dr. Burbank, in most of the operations of dental surgery, and have been fully satisfied with his work. In one instance he administered the anodyne vapor, I suffered no injury from the use of the vapor, and experienced no pain from the operation which was performed while I was under the influence of it. J. R. LOOMIS. Waterville, July 12th, 1847.

L. CROWELL, dealer in Books, Hats, Caps, and FURNITURE, CHAIRS, &c., Main St., opposite the Common. 11c

HATS, CAPS, AND FURNISHING GOODS.

C. R. PHILLIPS, (No. 1, Pray's Building.)

Has received a Good Assortment of HATS and CAPS, of the LATEST SPRING STYLES.

Also SATIN AND FANCY SCARFS and CRAVATS, Linen Bosoms, Collars, and Shirts, Gloves, Hdkfs., &c. with a Large Stock of TRUNKS, VALISES, CARPET BAGS, &c.

Waterville, May 6, 1847. 8-5-1

APPRENTICE WANTED. In a Carriage Paint Shop. A first rate opportunity is offered. Inquire at this office. 11c

CLEAR THE TRACK! ESTY & KIMBALL

Have just received at their NEW STAND, No. 4, Ticonic Row, one of the LARGEST AND RICHEST STOCK OF GOODS

Ever offered in the place, which they have purchased expressly for the times, and will sell at wholesale or retail, at a less price, for the same quality, than can be bought in town.

They have a first rate selection of Foreign & Domestic, Fancy and Staple

DRY GOODS, Bolting Cloth, Feathers, Looking-Glasses, Crockery and Glass ware, together with a general assortment of

GROCERIES. CASH PURCHASERS, and those whose credit is as good as cash, should not fail to give us a call before buying elsewhere, as we are

The Eastern Mail.

A SNAPPER-UP OF UNCONSIDERED TRIFLES.

ANECDOTE OF A DOG.

Poor Ponto! We remember him as yesterday, though he was our companion in boyhood. Such a dog!—he had but one enemy in the world, and how he obtained that one, even Ponto himself never knew. But Ponto was not a dog to turn the other cheek; though if either he or his enemy lived to a golden rule, the example was on Ponto's side. Be this as it may, he never attempted a modest visit to Dea. Drury's premises, without meeting a volley of stones; and in return, the deacon was sure to hear the growl of Ponto, whenever he came where the latter had rights of his own. Ponto evidently thought him a bad sample for a deacon.

Strange!—but our boyish love for Ponto gave him credit, without any knowledge of phrenology, for a development of conscientiousness far exceeding that of the deacon. Certainly the dog, of the two, was not the least prompt at church; and those who had known him from puppyhood, had never seen his place vacant. His seat was not in the pew, for he could not see the minister; but he always walked demurely to the first stair of the pulpit, upon which he seated himself as graciously as the deacon himself.

On a certain occasion the good parson was absent, without notifying Ponto of the fact. But parson or no parson, Ponto's place at church was not vacant. He was there, with a face longer than the deacon's; and, as usual, one of the first to walk up the sacred aisle. He was a modest dog, and did not dare to look up to see who occupied the desk. The hour for service arrived, and the congregation rose for the invocation. Ponto rose too—closed his eyes, straightened out the puppyish kinks in his tail, and waited for the first word of supplication. To his utter horror that word struck his ear in the well known voice of his only enemy! Had the big bible fallen upon his tail, he could not have looked for the cause with a more rapid glance than he cast upward at the sacred desk. He fixed his eyes for a moment on the face of the deacon,—hesitated—turned to the door, and with a step as rapid as the sanctity of the place would admit, he slid softly out of the house, and took a by-path homeward. From that day forth Ponto was hardly the same dog, and could never be induced to enter the church door again. Whenever necessity compelled him to pass it, the quiver in his tail diminished in proportion as the wrinkles in his nose increased; and he always wore a leer that plainly said, "If Deacon Drury prays for that church, they must count Ponto among the backsliders!"

THE ROBBERY.

Our adventures in the 'Fifty Miles Woods'—what a volume they would make! This is the name of a tract of forest lying between Plattsburgh and Malone, N. Y. During the late war Gen. Wilkinson constructed a military road between the two places, which was for many years their only medium of communication. The labor of an army were never more usefully employed. What a vast extent of road might have been constructed by all the men and money devoted to war by our country!

We remember entering these woods, about fifteen years ago, in the afternoon of a yellow July day. We had two ladies in our charge, both as timid as ladies think it necessary to be; and our horse was one that nothing less than a heavy load and a hot day could render manageable in an emergency. The road had been recently repaired, which rendered it, as usual, worse rather than better; and the great canopy seemed devoted to the duties of a burning-glass for our special account. The afternoon was a long and weary one, and as sunset approached the probability increased that our journey would outlast the time allotted to it. The forest was dense and dark, and there yet remained five of the twenty miles that originally lay between our dinner and supper—not a solitary log cabin the whole distance.

The sun at length bade us good night, and we never parted with his smiles with greater reluctance. It was rapidly growing dark—and how far was it to a tavern?

"What a retreat for robbers!" exclaimed one of our companions, as we passed where the branches looked more closely over our heads.

"Are there any bears in these woods?" timidly inquired the other, as she leaned forward to scan more closely a burnt stump by the side of the road. At the same moment the active ears of our horse seemed to say he would like a reply to the same question. We only answered "Poh!" for we knew the bears in the Fifty Miles Woods were but little like angels' visits. There was a long pause—nothing moved but the horse, and the watchful eyes of our companions.

"Mercy!" shrieked the youngest of the two ladies; and at the same instant our eye caught the figure of a man springing from the bushes at our right. He was aiming to seize the horse by the bit, and the first glance discovered a long bright, butcher-knife in one hand, and a large stone in the other. Those who have fallen from the house-top to the pavement, know how many fitting thoughts passed through our brain while the robber took the few steps between his retreat and our horse's head.

"What shall we do!" cried the other lady. "God help us!" echoed the first. "Whoa, Brindle!" exclaimed the robber. Our horse stopped short—so did the robber, as soon as he had passed our horse's head, and placed his hand upon the horn of old "Brindle."

"Fine oxen those," said we as soon as we got breath.

"First rate, but rather thin, working on the road. I's feared you'd scare 'em," said the

supposed robber, as he raised his enormous knife and cut a slice of brown bread from what we had mistaken for a stone.

Poor fellow! we had interrupted his supper; and he repaid us with the information that he had yet three miles to travel before we could eat our own.

The Philadelphia North American, in describing the process of coining, at the United States Mint, pens the following paragraph:

The process of transmutation appears to us exactly like that of translating the crude anguities of some old Gothic or Saracenic inscription into the melodious music, the ocean-like rhythm of modern poetry. It strikes us that Longfellow, now, must be exactly the sort of fellow to coin good money out of the rusty old superstitions and rude legendary lore of the Norsemen and the now invisible Visigoths. Of all things we should like to have a correct biographical history of the sensations, emotions and other experiences of a bag full of Dutch guilders, for instance, during the process of melting, recasting, assaying, drawing, rolling, cutting, milling and coining, until they came out with "shining morning faces," in the delightful shape of Yankee Doodle half eagles, and without a memory of their sacrilegious pedigree. It would be next to lifting the cover of an editor's brain and seeing him think; which, we take it, is quite the highest species of intellectual re-creation that has yet been conceived.

A 'CUTE' GROCER.

The following excellent story, which is told of a Mr. Sheafe, a grocer in Portsmouth, N. H., is one of the richest jokes we ever read:

It appears that a man had purchased a quantity of wool from him, which had been weighed and paid for, and Mr. S. had gone to the desk to get change for a note. Happening to turn his head while there, he saw, in a glass that hung so as to reflect the shop, a stout arm reach up and take from the shelf a heavy white oak cheese. Instead of appearing suddenly and rebuking the man for his theft, as another would, thereby losing his custom forever, the crafty old gentleman gave the thief his change as if nothing had happened—and then, under pretence of lifting the bag to lay it on a horse for him, took hold of it. On doing so, it appeared heavier than he seemed to expect, upon which he exclaimed—

"Why, bless me, I must have reckoned the weight wrong."

"Oh, no," said the other, "you may be sure of that, for I counted them with you."

"Well, well—we won't dispute about the matter—it's easily tried," replied Mr. S., putting the bag into the scale again.

"There!" said he, "I told you—now I was right—made a mistake of nearly twenty pounds; however, if you don't want the whole you needn't have it—I'll take part of it!"

"No, no," said the other, staying the hands of Mr. S. on his way to the strings of the bag.

"I rather guess I'll take the whole!"

And this he did, paying for his rascality by receiving skim-milk cheese, or tap-root, at the price of wool!

OLIVER SMITH'S WILL. A special term of the Supreme Court, Judge Wilde presiding, commenced at Northampton last week, for the hearing of evidence and arguments upon the question of the validity of the late Oliver Smith of Hatfield. Mr. Webster has been engaged by the town of Northampton, as one of the counsel to sustain the will, and Mr. Choate is employed by the heirs at law for the opposite side. The amount of money at stake on this question is about half a million of dollars, and the main point relied on by the heirs to sustain their side is, we believe, that one of the witnesses to the will was insane.

Agriculture, &c.

POTATO ENEMY.

FRIEND HOLMES: Having been absent from Maine for four or five weeks past, I have not seen the Farmer, and do not know what news you may have given the readers of your paper of the approach and depredation of the "army of invasion" on the vegetable kingdom; particularly the potato.

Enclosed I send you pieces of two potato stocks, each containing two worms, such as are destroying the potatoes in the piece from which they were taken. Also a leaf that has been affected by disease, supposed to be caused by the said worms, the sons of a fly and some maggots, which we suppose to be connected with the worm, and go about to destroy the potatoes.

In some hills nearly every stock is bored by these worms. We found one this morning that appeared to have been bored last night two inches or more. In every case the leaves are more or less blasted like the within sample.

Please to give us light through the Farmer as you may be able. How would it do to strew lime and sulphur on the tops to keep off the flies and worms? Would the sulphur kill the plants.

Yours,

HENRY SILSBY, of Bucksport, Me. Woodstock, Ct., July 15, '47.

NOTE. We received the above communication, enclosing a package of the potato tops enclosed in oiled silk, but the worm was not there. The varmint, finding himself wrapped up like a mummy had made use of his gimblets, bored out through all the envelopes, and left for parts unknown.

We thank our correspondent for the trouble he took in sending the chap forward, but he should have placed him in stronger harness in order to have made him "stay put."—[Me. Far.]

A MAINE COW. That good (not great) cow owned by Hon. H. Ingalls, of Mercer, of which we spoke for one hundred and twenty-five dollars, and passed through this town last Tuesday, on her way to Boston. All agree that she is a cheap cow at that great price. She is ten years old; and her bag is so large that it nearly reaches the ground as she walks. Boston folks never saw anything of the cow kind equal to her before. Remember—she is a Maine cow.—Banner.

GATES.

Every field on the farm should be entered by a good self-shutting and self-fastening gate. How long does it require to take down and put up a set of bars? At least two minutes, which, if repeated three times a day for a year, amounts to thirty hours, or three days of working time—which would yearly pay for a good gate. Or, examine it in another point of view; three times a day is about eleven hundred times a year; now is there any man between Halifax and California who would take down and replace a set of bars, eleven hundred times in succession, for a farm gate? Hardly—yet this is the price yearly paid by those who use bars,

that are constantly passed, and the gate is not obtained by it. Again—how much better is a well hung gate than one half hung!—or one with a good self-fastening latch, than one with a pin crowded into an auger hole? Try it by dragging a badly hung gate over the ground; eleven hundred times in succession, securing it each time with a pin, and see if you do not think this labor would pay for good hinges and latch.

BATHING.

We must urge people to bathe. In warm weather there is no luxury, ever invented, comparable to the bath; and unlike many other pleasures, it confers health and strength in the enjoyment.

Ye who can swim, go to the open river or pond, in some retired, shady spot, where the water is from five to ten feet deep—strip—take a run of a rod on the velvet sward—kick up your heels—point your head down to an acute angle—Neptune! What a hunk! What a shock of all-overishness! Ben Franklin was an admirable swimmer, and was able to sleep, floating on his back in deep water. The venerable John Q. Adams is a strong swimmer, and for years has been accustomed, when in health, to have his daily swim at 4 or 5 in the morning in the Potomac, while residing at Washington. Long life and unimpaired faculties of mind in his old age, he enjoys to this day, and his wonderful memory still serves him.

This aged vigor is undoubtedly attributable in no small degree to the invigorating bath.

Next to the plunge, we commend you to the shower bath. The sensations at a first trial are comical enough, but it will be a favorite amusement ever after. It is said that a dirty man has but little self-respect. We shall not undertake to settle that point, but we can affirm that a clean man, direct from the shower-bath, is cheerful as a lark and prouder than a President.

SALT AND ASHES FOR STOCK.

Some years since I saw it recommended in an agricultural journal to mix salt with ashes for stock. Having tested the utility of the practice, I am now prepared to speak favorably of it, and from a firm conviction that stock, of all descriptions, are essentially benefited thereby. My cows, work horses, and young cattle, as well as sheep, have been regularly supplied with it as often as once a week, for two years, and notwithstanding the feed in the pastures, during a part of the grazing period of both seasons, was quite short in consequence of the prevalence of severe drought, the stock generally has remained in excellent condition; much better, indeed, than I have seen them for years.

Sheep, especially, are extremely fond of it, preferring it to fine salt, and partaking of it with almost the same avidity with which, when hungry, they devour their meal or grain. As to the general efficacy of the practice, and its tendency as respects the health of the stock, I will merely say in conclusion, that I am acquainted with several discriminating farmers who have made the same trial, and that in no instance "with" which I am familiar, or which has fallen under our direct personal observations, has it been attended with other than the best results. The proportions in which the ingredients should be given, are one part salt to seven of ashes. The salt should be fine, and the ashes dry and free from coals. If thought necessary, the salt may be increased in quantity, or two or even three times, instead of one. Try it, farmers, and see if it doth not "do good like a medicine."

In the season of pasturing I usually have several boxes or long troughs, placed in a shed or out-building to which the animals can at all times have free access, and which I keep constantly supplied with a quantum sufficit of the mixture. This plan is necessary, as an open exposure of the receptacles would subject the salt to injury in rainy weather.—Ec. paper.

THE PLUM. Downing says the plum is naturally a marine tree, and it is surprising how much salt it will assimilate and thrive upon. We have, ourselves, given a single large tree a half bushel of salt in a season, applied to the surface of the ground in the spring, over an area as wide as the extent of the branches. The tree was in a sickly and effete state, and it had the effect of restoring it to a healthy condition. But we consider this an extreme case, and should not recommend the use of salt every year.

VERMONT WOOL. Messrs. D. & C. B. Cook, of Charlotte, (Vt.) clipped a fleece from a full blooded Merino Buck, last week, which weighed fifteen pounds and twelve ounces. Mr. Asa Barton, of Hartford, (Quebec Village), sheared the present season, from one sheep, reared on his farm, sixteen pounds and seven ounces of fine wool. Beat this, farmers, if you can.—Vt. Paper.

New York State produces annually about 30,000,000 bushels of potatoes. Maine produces about 12,000,000 bushels.

BEEF AND PORK. The Buffalo Commercial Advertiser contains a table, giving the prices of beef and pork in the city of New York, for each month for the last twenty-four years, namely, from 1823 to 1847. The average prices for each year are also given. The lowest average for pork was in 1842—mess \$9.27, prime 7.23. The highest yearly average was in 1836—mess \$23.16, prime 17.65. The average for the first six months of the present year has been, for mess \$15.00, prime 12.50—one-third higher than last year. The lowest average for beef was in 1844—mess \$5.75, prime 3.75; and the highest in 1839—mess \$14.08, prime 11.40. The average for the first six months of this year has been, mess \$11.25, prime 8.41, a third higher than 1846.

GEN. LAFAYETTE. During the Revolutionary war, Gen. Lafayette being in Baltimore, was invited to a ball. He went as requested, but instead of joining in the amusements, as might be expected of a young Frenchman of twenty-two, he addressed the ladies thus—"Ladies, you are very handsome; you dance very prettily, your ball is very fine; but my soldiers have no shirts." The appeal was irresistible; the ball ceased, the ladies ran home and went to work, and by the next day a large number of shirts were prepared by the fairest hands of Baltimore, for the gallant defenders of their country.

REMARKABLE PROPERTIES OF GUANO. A native of "Down East," describing with characteristic exaggeration the remarkable properties of guano as a promoter of vegetation, said that a few hours after planting cucumber seeds, the dirt began to fly and the vines came up like a streak; and although he started off at the top of his speed, they overtook and covered him; and on taking out his knife to cut the "darned things," he found a large cucumber growing to seed in his pocket!—Boston Mail.

NEW SPRING GOODS.

Parker & Phillips,

(At the Store recently occupied by Wm. H. Blair & Co.,)

Would inform their friends and the public, that they have just received one of the most extensive stocks of Goods, adapted to the season, ever before offered in this town: Consisting in part of

BROADCLOTHS, CASSIMERES, DOESKINS, SATINETTS, TWEEDS, CAMBROONS, AND DENIMS OF ALL COLORS,

NEW RICH STYLES OF CASHMERES, MOUS. DE LAINES, GINGHAMS, GINGHAM MUSLINS—FIG'D, GRADUATED, AND PLAIN LAWNS,

Balzoines—wrought French, Organdie and Lyons Muslins, Oregon Plaids, striped, plaid and plain white Cambrics, English and American Prints, of all descriptions. Also a complete assortment of

SHAWLS,

Hosiery, bleached and brown Sheetings, Drillings and Linens, white, brown and cold Table Covers, Table Linens, white English Flannels, Furniture Fatches, and cold Cambrics. Also

PARASOLS, PARASOLETS, AND SUN SHADES, Victoria and Hair-cloth Robes, Linen and Lawn Hdkfs., black Silk and Fancy Cravats, &c. Together with

A Large Assortment of

W. I. GOODS & GROCERIES,

CROCKERY WARE, FEATHERS, LOOKING-GLASSES, BOOTS, SHOES, &c., All of which were selected with great care, and will be sold as cheap as can be bought on the Kennebec River.

Purchasers are respectfully invited to call and examine our goods, before purchasing elsewhere. Waterville, May 13, 1847. 9-4-2

WATERVILLE ACADEMY,

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.

THE SUMMER TERM of this Institution will begin on Monday, the 24th of May, under the direction of JAMES H. HANSON, A. M., Principal, assisted by Miss Roxana F. HANCOCK.

Its prominent objects are the following:—To provide, at moderate expense, facilities for a thorough course of preparation for College; to furnish a course of instruction adapted to meet the wants of teachers of Common Schools, and to excite a deeper interest in the subject of education generally.

The course of study in the department preparatory to college, has been arranged with special reference to that of the new method of instruction, and the arrangement exists in any other preparatory school in the State, and, as this is a very important advantage, the friends of the College and those who design to enter it, would do well to give this their serious consideration.

Teachers of Common Schools, and those who are intending to occupy that high station, will find, in the Principal, one who, from long experience as a teacher of common schools, understands fully their wants, and will put forth every effort to supply them. The rapidly increasing patronage of the school affords sufficient evidence of the value of the course, and the Trustees will and will appreciate the labors of faithful professional teachers. The terms for 1847 begin on the 1st day of March, 24th of May, 30th of August, and 29th of Nov. Tuition, &c., as formerly.

STEPHEN STARK, Secretary of Board of Trustees. Waterville, May 6, 1847. 1-6-2

VEGETABLE PULMONARY BALSAM.

For Twenty Years the most popular in New England.

For Coughs, Colds, Consumption, Asthma, Pleurisy, Phthisis, Spitting of Blood, Whooping Cough, Brucella, and Pulmonary Affections and diseases of the Lungs of every kind. The Vegetable Pulmonary Balsam has now been very extensively used for the past twenty years, and probably with greater success than any other article known. Annexed, we make a few extracts from certificates of Physicians and others, who consider it a safe and very efficacious remedy, that who use it.

"I have used it for some time past, been in the habit of prescribing the Vegetable Pulmonary Balsam for consumption, asthma, pleurisy, spitting of blood, and coughs, or pulmonary affections of every kind; and with confidence recommend it as superior to any other preparation used for the above complaints."

A gentleman writes us, "that his physician, who is in the constant habit of prescribing it in all complaints of the lungs, recommended him to make trial of it, after he had consulted several physicians who had despaired of his recovery from a severe affection of the lungs, and that he had recovered from it, and from a general debility, and several other physicians who attended upon him stated that they were fully satisfied that it was the best remedy he could use."

"Another writes us, 'that his wife, who has been troubled with the phthisis, and has been under the care of several eminent physicians for upwards of thirty years, without having been but little benefited, obtained immediate relief on using it. She has derived it upwards of two years, and it has never failed of giving relief at once.'"

The Vegetable Pulmonary Balsam was for many years the only article known as 'Pulmonary Balsam.' It is now, by being put up so as to resemble it nearly as possible, and often sold upon the public for the true article. Among these are 'Carter's Compound Pulmonary Balsam,' 'American Pulmonary Balsam,' 'Vegetable Pulmonary Balsam,' 'Pulmonary Balsam,' 'Indian Pulmonary Balsam,' 'Hunter's Pulmonary Balsam,' &c. Beware of all of them. Enquire for the article by its whole name, the

VEGETABLE PULMONARY BALSAM, and be sure to get the true article, prepared by REED & CUTLER, late Reed, Wing & Cutler, Boston, and see that it has the written signature of Wm. John Cutler, upon a yellow label on the blue envelope. Back label and seal is stamped 'Vegetable Pulmonary Balsam.' For sale by Wm. Dyer, Waterville, and by Druggists and Country Merchants generally. Price 50 cents.

REED & CUTLER offer at their Drug Warehouse, 54 Chatham Street, Boston, one of the largest and most complete assortments of Medicines, Paints and Dye Stuffs, that can be found, among which are 150 cases Rhubarb Root; 10,000 lbs. Corn of Tartar, pure; 15 kegs Superphosphate of Soda; 50 barrels Epsom Salt; 20 brls. Gun powder; 20 brls. Brimstone; 100 brls. Alum; 8 cases Indigo; 100 brls. Dyewoods; 100 brls. Whiting; 30 tons White Lead; 100 packages American Glass Ware; 300 bags Sumach; Linseed Oil, Spirits of Turpentine, &c. Apothecaries, Physicians, Merchants, Manufacturers and Dyers, are invited to call before purchasing. 1-3-2

NEW ESTABLISHMENT.

I. S. McFARLAND, CARRIAGE-TRIMMER & HARNESS-MAKER.

Has removed his place of business to the building next North of the Post Office, where he will be happy to serve his friends and the public. He does not flatter himself that he will work cheaper, than others, but assures them that his work shall be of the very best quality. Waterville, June, 1847.

FARMERS' ATTENTION!

200 TONS OF PLASTER.

Of the best quality, just received and for sale by W. & D. Moor, at their mill near the steamboat landing, with a good supply of fresh ground will be kept constantly on hand. Please call at the store (at the landing) of W. & D. MOOR. Waterville, May 20, 1847. 10-8-1

CARDING & CLOTH DRESSING.

The Subscriber employs an experienced workman, at the establishment formerly occupied by J. S. Craig, for Carding and Cloth Dressing. The place the best up to date machinery, and is every way calculated to turn out work as well as any similar establishment in the State. Country produce, lumber, &c., taken in payment. Waterville, June 9, 1847. T. E. CROMMETT.

CHEAP, CASH

BOOK AND STATIONERY STORE, 114, Washington Street, Boston.

JOHN M. WHITEMORE,

(Successor to Charles Tappan.)

BOOKSELLER, STATIONER, AND PATENT BOOK MANUFACTURER.

RESPECTFULLY informs the inhabitants of Waterville and vicinity that he has constantly on hand a good assortment of Theological, Medical, Miscellaneous and School Books, Maps of the World, United States, Europe, Asia, Africa, North and South America, State Maps of Massachusetts, &c. &c. Also Bibles, Missionary Maps, adapted to the use of Sunday Schools, &c.—all mounted on rollers. Also Pocket Maps, Guide Books, &c., in great variety.

English, French and American STATIONERY, of every variety; BLANK ACCOUNT BOOKS, constantly on hand, and made to order; Writing and Letter PAPER, Writing Books, Steel Pens, Ink, Quills, &c. The whole comprising one of the largest and best selected stocks to be found in the United States. Every article will be sold at the lowest price for cash. P. S.—The attention of Teachers, Bookkeepers, Clergymen, and Students, is particularly invited to my large assortment. All orders promptly attended to. 1-

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