



8-12-1847

The Eastern Mail (Vol. 01, No. 03): August 12, 1847

Ephraim Maxham

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



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

Recommended Citation

Maxham, Ephraim, "The Eastern Mail (Vol. 01, No. 03): August 12, 1847" (1847). *The Eastern Mail (Waterville, Maine)*. 3.

https://digitalcommons.colby.edu/eastern_mail/3

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

The Eastern Mail.

EPH. MAXHAM, EDITOR.

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

MAXHAM & DRUMMOND, PRINTERS.

VOL. I.

WATERVILLE, MAINE, THURSDAY, AUGUST 12, 1847.

NO. 3.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING, IN
Hanson'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 Metropolitan Magazine.

A CHANT FOR THE PAST.

BY MRS. CHARLES TINSLEY.

They were bold days, those old days,
When lances lay in rest;
When suns shone to make known
Many a knightly crest.
When shield and helmet, proudly borne,
Still met the battle front in scorn,
And true hearts were in strong,
The high days of chivalry,
And old Provencal song.

They were brave days, those last days,
When the mail'd men were known
By generous deed, and care for need,
By courteous look and tone;
By deep devotion, vowed and paid,
To woman's worth, in woman's aid,
Her hand shield from wrong—
The high days of chivalry,
And old Provencal song.

They were proud days, those faded days,
When earth her horrid furies
Unleashed the power throned
When the troubadour, without control,
Poured forth the treasures of his soul,
Well honored, and the throng—
The high days of chivalry,
And old Provencal song.

They were bright days, those brief days,
When the gay Courts of Love
Sat in state, dealing fate,
All other courts above.
When knight and monarch, priest and baron,
Still bowed to beauty's just award,
And sent the shout along—
The high days of chivalry,
And old Provencal song.

They were true days, those few days,
When the light might not stand;
Nor the false dare make there
With the pride of the hand;
When honor was of soul and heart,
And none that played unworthy part,
Could to its ranks belong—
The high days of chivalry,
And old Provencal song.

They were bold days, those old days,
Whose light in darkness set;
Men say, that latter day,
Must dawn for mortals yet;
But would that ours were now as ripe
With the nobler elements of life;
As free from gloom and wrong,
As the high days of chivalry,
And old Provencal song.

Miscellany.

From Graham's Magazine, for August.

REALITY VERSUS ROMANCE; OR, THE YOUNG WIFE.

BY MRS. CAROLINE H. BUTLER.

CHAPTER I.

With the engagement of Rupert Forbes and Anna Talbot, started up a host of scruples and objections among the friends of the parties—not only manifested in the ominous shakings of very wise heads, upon several respectable shoulders, in prophetic winks and upturned eyes—but also found vent in speeches most voluble and brain-finding.

Rupert Forbes was a young physician in moderate circumstances, yet in good practice, established in a pleasant country village, some two hundred miles from the metropolis. Anna Talbot, the youngest of the four unmarried daughters of a wealthy citizen; a pet, a beauty, and a belle, who had been educated by a weak, fashionable mother to consider all labor as humiliating, and to whom the idea of waiting upon one's self had never broken through the accustomed demands upon man-servants and maid-servants, who from her cradle had stood ready at her elbow, so that there seemed to be after all some ground upon which the discontent of friends might justifiably rest.

"To think of Anna's throwing herself away upon a country physician, after all the expense we have lavished upon her dress and education—it is absolutely ungrateful!" said Mrs. Talbot, stooping to express a little lap-dog reposing on the soft cushion at her feet.

"To give up the opera and the theatre for the psalm-singing of a country church—horrible!" exclaimed Belinda, humming the last new air.

"So much for mamma's bringing Miss Anna out at eighteen, just to show her pretty face, instead of waiting, as was our right!" whispered Ada to Charlotte. "Had she kept her back a little longer, we might have stood some chance."

"We!" cried Charlotte, contemptuously—"I thank you, I am in no such haste to be married—do you think I would stoop so low for a husband! For my part I am glad Anna will be punished for all her airs—she was always vain of her beauty—see how long it will last! If she has been such a simpleton as to snap up the first gaudy boy her beauty baited, why, let her take the consequences!"

"To be forever inhaling the smell of pill-boxes—pah!" said Ada.

"Instead of a heavenly serenade stealing upon one's blissful dreams—to be roused with, 'Ma'am, the doctor's wanted—Mr. Fidge's baby is cutting a tooth,' or 'Deacon Lumpkin has cracked his skull!' added Belinda.

"And then such a host of low, vulgar relations—in conscience I can never visit her!" quoth Charlotte.

"Well, well, girls, I'm not sure after all but Anna has done wisely," said Mr. Talbot. "Forbes is a fine young fellow, and will make her a good husband. Poor thing! she will have many hardships, I don't doubt—on that account only, I wish her affections had been given to some one better able to support her in the style to which she has been accustomed."

"I consider it, Mr. Talbot, a perfect sacrifice of her life!" said his good lady.

Such were a few of the remarks on the lady's side, while on the part of the gentleman was heard:

"How foolish to marry a city girl! A profitable wife she'll make, to be sure!" cried one.

"Why couldn't he have married one of his own folks, I should like to know!" said a second.

"Well, one thing is pretty certain: Rupert Forbes never will be beforehand—he has got to be poor enough all his days, and it's a pity, for he is a clever lad!" exclaimed a third person.

"And I warrant she will hold her head high enough above her neighbors," chimed in a fourth.

"Pride must have a fall,—that's one comfort!"—added another, "and I guess it won't be long first, either!"

In addition to which charitable speeches, Rupert received many long lectures, and many kind letters, warning him against the fatal step he had so unwisely determined upon.

Opposition is often suicidal of itself, by bringing about the very event it most depreciates. In the present case, certainly it did not retard the anticipated nuptials, for upon a certain bright morning in May, Rupert bore off his lovely young bride from her gay, fashionable home, to his own quiet little nook in the country.

When Anna exchanged her magnificent satin and blonde for a beautiful travelling dress, had any one demanded what were her ideas of the new life she was now entering upon, she would have discoursed most eloquently upon a cottage orrery, buried amid honeysuckles and roses, where, on the banks of a beautiful stream, beneath the shadow of some wide-spreading trees, she could recline and listen to the warbling of the birds, or, more delightful still, to the music of Rupert's voice, as he chanted in her ear some romantic legend of true love—from this charming repose to be aroused only by a summons from some blooming Hebe, presiding over the less fanciful arrangements of the cottage, to banquet, like the birds, upon berries and flowers!

Had the same inquiry been made of Rupert, as he looked with pride and love upon the young creature at his side, he would have traced a scene of calm domestic enjoyment, over which his lovely Anna was enthroned both arbiter and queen. To grace his home all her accomplishments were to be united with her native purity and goodness—her good sense was to guide, her approbation inspire his future career, and her sympathy alleviate all the ills which flesh is heir to!

This was certainly expecting a great deal of a fashionable young beauty, whose life might be summed up in the simple word—pleasure; and whose ideas of country life were gathered from the romantic novels, or perhaps a season at Saratoga! But then Rupert was very much in love—walking blindfolded, as it were, into the snares of Cupid!

One thing certainly the fair young bride brought to the cottage, along with her accomplishments—viz.: a large trunk, filled with the most beautiful and tasteful dresses which fashion could invent—laces, handkerchiefs of gossamer texture, gloves the most delicate, fairy slippers, broaches, bracelets, rings, shawls, mantles, not omitting a two-dollar hat, with bridal veil of corresponding value. Such was the *trousseau* of the young physician's wife!

Anna herself had no idea that such costly and fanciful articles were not perfectly proper for her new sphere, and if her mother thought otherwise, as most probably she did, her desire to impress the "country people," with a sense of her daughter's importance, and of the great consideration it must have been on her part to marry a country doctor, overcame her better judgment.

CHAPTER II.

"Look, my dearest Anna, yonder is our pleasant little village!" exclaimed Rupert, pointing as he spoke to a cluster of pretty houses, nestling far down in the green valley below, now for the first time visible as the carriage gained the summit of a hill, where here and there the eye caught bright glimpses of a lovely stream winding along the luxuriant landscape.

"What an enchanting spot!" cried Anna, pressing the hands of her husband to her lips, "how romantic!"

"It is indeed lovely, Anna—but remember 'tis distance lends enchantment; a nearer view may destroy some of its present beauty," said Rupert.

"Yet it will be lovelier still, dear Rupert, our home is there!" exclaimed Anna.

No wonder the heart of the happy husband bounded with delight at such words from such beautiful lips!

"Now you can discern the church through those venerable elms, which were planted by hands long since mouldering in the dust," said Rupert. "And see, dear Anna, as we draw nearer, how one by one the cottages look out from their leafy screens, as if to welcome you."

"O it is perfectly charming, Rupert! Now which of these pretty dwellings is to be our abode?" inquired Anna.

"Just where the river bends around yonder beautiful promontory; do you see two large trees whose interlacing branches form as it were an arbor for the little cottage reposing in the centre? There, my beloved Anna, there is your future home!"

"O it is a perfect beauty spot—how happy, how very happy we shall be!" exclaimed Anna with enthusiasm.

"May your bright anticipations, my dear one, be realized," said Rupert. "Sure am I that if the tenderness and devotion of a fond heart can secure your happiness, it will be yours—yet as on the sunniest skies clouds will sometimes gather, even so may it be with us, and our brilliant horizon be darkened."

"No, no, talk not so gravely, Rupert," cried Anna, "depend upon it, no clouds, but the most rosy shall flit o'er our horizon! But do order the coachman to drive faster—I am impatient to assume the command of yonder little paradise."

The carriage soon drew up within the shadow of those beautiful trees which Rupert had already pointed out to his fair young bride, and in a few moments Anna found herself within the walls of her new home, and clasped to the heart of her happy husband, as he fondly impressed upon her brow the kiss of welcome.

Like a bird, from room to room flitted the gay young wife, so happy that tears of tenderness and joy trembled on her beautiful eyelids.

True, here were no costly mirrors to throw back the form of beauty—no rich couches of velvet inviting repose—the foot pressed no luxurious carpet, nor did hangings of silken damask enclose the windows; yet the cool Indian matting, the little sofa covered with snowy white dimity, the light pretty chairs, and thin muslin curtains looped gracefully over the windows looking out upon charming shrubbery, were all infinitely more agreeable to Anna. No doubt, accustomed as she had ever been to all the elegancies of life, the very novelty of simplicity exerted a pleasing influence—still affection must claim its due share in her gratification. When, at length every nook and corner had felt her light footsteps, and echoed with her cheerful tones, they returned to the little sitting-room, and while the soft evening wind stole through the honey-suckles, and twilight deepened into darkness, the happy pair traced many golden-hued visions, stretching far into the dim future.

Professional duties summoned Rupert from home early the following morning, and Anna was left to her own disposition of time. While the dew-drops yet quivered on the fresh, green grass, she had tripped through the orchard, the meadow, and garden, inhaling the pure morning air, and listening with unspeakable delight to the music of the birds. To her uninitiated view the scene was perfectly Arcadian, where all her visions of rural felicity were to be moored. Anna was, perhaps, "born to love pigs and chickens," for each in turn received a share of attention worthy even the heroine of Willis, and neither did the faithful dog, or more wheedling grimaldin escape her notice.

Somewhat tired at length with her rambles, she returned to the house, and now, for the first time, faint shadows of reality rested upon love's romance. She was surprised to find the rooms in the same disorder she had left them—her trunks were yet unpacked, and the chamber strewn with all the litter of traveling. She wondered if the maid would never come to arrange things—it was certainly very shocking to have no place to sit down, properly in order. She looked for a bell—she might as well have looked for a fairy wand to summon the delinquent housemaid. That she could do any thing toward a more agreeable *at-home-ness*, was a fact which did not occur to her; so she threw herself upon the sofa, resolving to wait patiently the appearance of the servant. In the pages of a new novel she had already lost her chagrin, when the door was suddenly thrown wide open, and a tall, strapping girl—how unlike the Hebe of her imagination!—putting her head into the room, exclaimed:

"Well, aunt, you coming to get up dinner, I should like to know; the pot boils, and he'll be here in a minute, for it's e'en a' most noon!"

"Whom are you speaking to?" said Anna.

"You must be smart, Miss Forbes, to ask that! Why, I guess I'm speaking to you; I don't see nobody else. Maybe you don't know it's washing-day, and I aint used to cooking and doing every thing on such days, I can tell you!"

Anna had good sense enough to know that the girl did not mean to be impertinent, so she answered mildly, "Very well, I will come." And putting down her book, she followed her into the kitchen.

Kitty immediately resumed her station at the wash-tub, leaving her young mistress to solve alone the mysteries of that glowing fireplace, and heedless of her presence, struck up a song, pitching her voice to its highest key, and in the energy of her independence, splashing and swashing the glittering suds far above her head.

Poor Anna looked around despairingly. What was she to do—what could she do! There was the pot boiling, fast enough, to be sure; so fast that the brown heads of the potatoes came bobbing up spitefully against the lid, as if determined to break through every obstacle in the way of their rising ambition. There, too, was a piece of meat, raw and unseemly, stretched out upon a certain machine, yelped a gridiron, by old housekeepers, yet of whose use or properties Anna was sadly at fault. To extricate herself from her embarrassment she knew she must first crave light; so feeling as if about to address some pithy words of those mysterious realms, she humbly demurred:

"Well, Kitty, what can I do?"

"Do—I guess you'd better lift off that pot pretty quick, Miss Forbes, or the 'aters will be all boiled to smash!"

Lift off that pot—that great, heavy iron pot! She! Anna! whose delicate hands had never scarcely felt a feather's weight! Anna was confounded.

"I wish you would do it for me," she said.

"Well, I guess I aint going to croak my hands when I'm starching the doctor's shirts!" quoth Kitty, with a toss of her head.

After many awkward attempts, poor Anna at length succeeded in *lifting* the huge pot from off the hook which held it suspended over the crackling flames, though not without imminent danger of scalding her pretty feet.

"Sakes alive, what a fuss!" muttered the girl, "and a nice grease spot, too, for me to scour up!"

The mildness and patience of Anna, however, at length overcame the stubbornness of Kitty—so true it is that the most obstinate nature will yield to kindness and gentleness. Wiping her snowy arms upon her apron, which she then took off and threw into a corner, she came forward, evidently rather ashamed of herself, to the assistance of the perplexed young housekeeper.

"I guess, Miss Forbes, if you'll just set the table in there, before he comes, I'll do the steak, and peel the 'aters; maybe you aint so much used to this sort of work."

Anna, gladly yielding up her place, proceeded to prepare the little dining table, which she managed with more tact, yet keeping a watchful, inquiring eye upon Kitty, that she might be more at *fait* to business another time.

Still the high-bred beauty, as she continued her employment, missed many things which she had always considered indispensable—inquired for silver forks—napkins—and even puzzled poor Kitty's brain by demanding where the finger-glasses were kept.

"Silver forks!" cried Kitty, "I never heard of such a thing. Do tell now, if city folks be so proud! Napkins! I guess you mean towels. Why he aint always wipes on that roller in the back *plaza*. Finger-glasses! Sakes alive!—what does the woman mean. *Finger glasses*! Well, that beats all creation, and more too!" and with a hearty laugh, she slipped the steak upon the platter, just as the gig of Rupert stopped at the gate.

The happy wife, now forgetting all annoyances, flew to meet her beloved husband, and while partaking of their simple dinner, greatly amused him by her artless details of that morning's experience.

But Rupert was obliged to go out again immediately, leaving Anna once more solitary. She had, however, learned a lesson; and knowing it would be vain to look for Kitty's assistance, she herself unpacked her beautiful dresses, feeling sadly at a loss for commodious drawers and extensive wardrobes—to contain her splendid paraphernalia. To hang up those rich silks and satins on wooden pegs against a white-washed wall, seemed desecration; so these she refolded, and placed once more in her trunk, determining in her own mind that Rupert must at once supply those essential articles, which she was very sure it would be impossible to do without. Countless bargains, cashmires, and mousselines, however, cast their variegated tints through the chamber, and the one bureau, and the little dressing-table were loaded with finery.

After arranging every thing in the best manner she could, Anna exchanged her white morning negligee for a light silk, and drawing on a pair of gloves, went below to await the return of Rupert.

Hardly had she sat down, when she perceived several ladies coming up the walk, while a loud knocking at the street-door almost immediately, as certainly announced them to be visitors.

Supposing, of course, Kitty would obey the summons, she remained quietly turning over a book of engravings. The knocking was several times repeated, and Anna began to feel uneasy at the delay, when—

"Miss Forbes!" screamed Kitty, from the kitchen, "why on air don't you let them folks in? I guess I aint a going to leave my mopping, and my old gown all torn to shreds!"

For a moment indignation at the insolence of her servant crimsoned Anna's brow. This was indeed an episode in the life of a city belle—to be ordered by a menial to attend the door—to appear before strangers in the capacity of a waiter.

Happily, the unceremonious entrance of the ladies relieved her perplexity. She received her visitors with that ease and grace of manner so peculiarly her own, at once placing the whole party upon the footing of old acquaintances, and almost disarming even the most prejudiced, by her affability and sweetness. To have wholly done so would have been a miracle indeed, so much were many of her new neighbors for doubting that any good or usefulness could pertain to one brought up amid the frivolities of the city.

CHAPTER III.

The little village of D— was primitive in its tastes and habits. Remote from any populous city or town, it was neither infected by their follies, nor rendered more refined by association. Railway speed had not there conquered both time and space; the journey to the city was yet a tedious one of days, over high hills and rocky roads, consequently, an event not of very frequent occurrence. Yet, however these "dwellers of the valley" might lack for refinement, or the high-bred polish of fashionable society, there was a great deal of honest worth and intelligence among them—of respect and practice.

True, scandal here, as elsewhere, found wherewith to feed her craving appetite; and busy-bodies, more at home in their neighbor's kitchens than their own, walked the streets inspectingly; yet, as the same may be said of almost every place, let not our little village be therefore condemned.

In the course of a week almost every person in the town had called to see Anna, from various reasons, no doubt; some from real neighborly kindness, others solely out of regard for the young doctor, and not a few from curiosity; yet as they carried out these motives in their hands, Anna, of course, could not determine by their pressure, whose welcome was the most hearty and sincere, and therefore extended to all the same courteous reception. Also, in the most short space of time, her work-basket was filled with all sorts of odd recipes for all sorts of odd things—candles, cake, bread, bruises, beer, puddings, pickles, pies, and plasters, soap and sausages, as gratuitous aids to the young, ignorant housekeeper, by her well-meaning neighbors.

The opinion, by the by, which Anna's new acquaintances formed of her, may, perhaps, be best gathered from a colloquy which took place one afternoon at Mrs. Peercabout's, over a social cup of tea.

"Well," exclaimed that lady, who from her bitterness was generally considered as the *doctress* of the neighborhood, "well, I, for one, have been to see the bride, as you call her, and of all the affectedst rigged up creatures I ever see, she beats all!"

"She certainly has one of the sweetest faces I ever saw," said another. "Don't you think, Mrs. Peercabout, she is very pretty?"

"No, indeed, I don't; 'handsome is that handsome does,' I say. Pretty! why I'd rather look at our Jimmie's doll, that her Aunt Nancy sent her from Boston. Gloves on!—my gracious! At home in the afternoon, a sitting down with gloves on, looking at pictures! A useful wife she'll make Rupert Forbes, to be sure!"

"And they say, too," said Miss Kroun, "she can't even cook a beefsteak, and almost cried because she had not a silver fork to eat her dinner with."

"Yes," added Mrs. Peercabout, "so she did, and could not even put on a table-cloth without help, Kitty says."

"Well, but Aunt," interposed a pretty girl, "Kitty also said that she was so pleasant, and spoke so pretty to her, that she really loved to help her."

"And what beautiful eyes she has!" exclaimed another.

"Well, I have not said any thing against her eyes, but just look at her rigging, Susan," put in Mrs. Peercabout, draining her fourth cup.

"You must remember, Mrs. Peercabout," said Mrs. Fay, the lawyer's wife, "that Mrs. Forbes has never lived in the country, and has probably always been accustomed at home to dress just as much, if not more. You must excuse me if I say I really think you judge her too hard. For my own part, I confess myself favorably impressed by what I have seen of her. Recollect, she is entirely ignorant of our ways."

"Then she had better have stayed in the city," interrupted Miss Kroun, spitefully; "for

my part, Mrs. Fay, I don't like such mincing fol de lol ways as she has got."

"But she will learn," said Mrs. Fay, mildly, "she will conform to our customs I do not doubt."

"Learn! I guess so—a sitting with gloves on and curls below her girdle—I aint a fool, Mrs. Fay," said Aloes.

CHAPTER IV.

Although Anna was really much pleased with the majority of her new acquaintances, their manners and conversation, as also their style of dress, so entirely different from what she had been accustomed to, did not escape her criticism, yet, for the sake of her husband, she was resolved to overcome her prejudices, if so they might be called.

Speaking of them one day to Rupert, she said:

"No doubt they are very excellent, worthy people, but it does not appear to me *now* that I can ever really learn to take any pleasure in their society—yet I hope I shall always treat them with perfect politeness, and kindness, too, for they are very warm friends of yours, Rupert."

"Thank you, Anna—they are indeed good friends of mine, and so will they be, too, of yours, when they know you better; and you also, my dearest, will find that beneath their plain exterior and homely speech they have warm hearts, and minds far above many of those who figure largely in what is termed the *best society*."

"I do not doubt it, Rupert," replied Anna. "Well, I must try to conform myself to their habits, I see, and for your sake I hope they will love me, for it is very plain to me, from some words which one of the good ladies accidentally let fall, that they consider me now a most useless, unprofitable wife—a mere image for a toy-shop, and that I shall prove a perfect stumbling-block in the way of my dear husband's advancement. Now tell me, she continued, and tears filled her beautiful eyes, 'what can I do to gain their friendship, and convince them that I prize my dear Rupert's respect and affection too highly not to exert myself to be worthy of them—tell me, Rupert, what I can do?'"

"Act yourself, my darling wife," said Rupert, kissing her, "be as you ever are, kind and lovely. It is true many of my best friends do not approve of my choice, but do not trouble yourself about their approbation—only act in your new sphere as your own good sense and native kindness prompts you, and you will be sure of it. I sometimes think it was cruel in me to woo you away from your home of splendor to this retired, inconspicuous spot. I fear you can never be really happy here, and in spite of your love for me, will often sigh for the luxuries you so cheerfully gave up for my sake."

"O say not so, dear Rupert—I shall be most happy here, indeed I shall—with your love and approbation how can I be otherwise—they will stimulate me to conquer many false notions, inherent from my cradle. I will not deny," continued Anna, "for I scorn evasion, and will make a clean breast of my follies, that I have already fancied the necessity of many things to render me even comfortable—you smile, Rupert, and there have been moments of *ennui*, when I have felt almost contempt for things around me—I have even given way to anger at what I at first supposed insolence in Kitty. She is, to be sure, a rough, unmannerly girl, but it is because she has never been taught better; I know she has a kind heart, and that with a little management I shall soon be able to convince her of the impropriety of many things she now does from ignorance—not wilfulness."

"You must be cautious, Anna—Kitty will take umbrage at the slightest hint, and be off without a moment's warning."

"No, I think better of her," said Anna. "We shall see. I have been thinking," she continued, "how much many mothers are to be blamed for not better preparing their daughters for the duties of domestic life—that sphere where a woman's usefulness and influence are most felt. There is no denying that almost before little Miss slips her leading-strings, she is taught to regard marriage as the chief aim of her life; she is carefully taught to sing and dance; she has drawing-masters and music-masters, French and Italian; and for what reason? Why is she kept six hours at the piano, and scarcely allowed to speak her mother tongue? why, that she may get married. That object cared for, the future is left a blank—"

"Yes," interrupted Rupert, "very much like rigging out a ship with silken sails and tinsel cordage, and then sending her forth on a long voyage without provisions."

"Exactly," Rupert. "To my mind housekeeping in all its branches should be considered as much of an accomplishment in the education of young ladies, as a perfect knowledge of music or any of the fine arts. Had my parents spent one quarter the time and expense upon my acquirements as a *wife*, which they did to render me fashionable and agreeable in the fastidious eyes of their world, how much better satisfied I should feel—how much more confidence that I have not imposed upon your affection by a total unfitness for the duties of a wife; indeed, my dear Rupert," said Anna, smiling, "you ran a great risk when you fell in love with me."

We will not trace the daily walk of our heroine further, but leave it to the reader to fancy from what has already been said, how thickly the thorns mingled with the roses on her path of new married life.

But at the close of one year, mark the result; one year of patient trial to our young wife. Many vexations, both real and imaginary, had been hers, yet she loved her husband, and resolved to overcome all the errors of her education, that she might be to him the helpmate, the friend, the beloved companion she felt she deserved. Where there is a will, it is said, there is always a way, and Anna bravely conquered the difficulties which at first presented themselves. Even those who most criticized her first attempts at housekeeping might now have taken lessons themselves from the neatness and order which reigned throughout her establishment.

The rebellious Kitty yielded gradually to the gentle dominion of her charming mistress. Miss Kroun sweetened her vinegar visage, and even presented Anna with a jar of pickles of her own preparation, while Mrs. Peercabout acknowledged that the "Doctor's city wife was wonderful—consider!"

May my simple story encourage the young wife to meet those trials in her domestic path,

from which none are wholly exempt, with patience and meekness; let her remember that "Love considereth not itself," and

"That if ye will be happy in marriage,
Confide, love, and be patient; be faithful, firm, and holy."

MATRIMONY AND CRIME.—The remark has often been made, that matrimony is a great preventive of crime. A thousand reasons might be adduced to show why this is so, but we merely wish to state a fact in support of the theory. In the Western Penitentiary of Pennsylvania, there were 130 prisoners. Of these there were:—

Married	16
Unmarried	101
Widows and Widowers	13

When we read statistics like these, we always feel alarmed for our bachelor friends. We are half tempted to believe that some of them in town will be tempted into the commitment of some crime which will send them to State Prison, unless they speedily voluntarily assume the silken chains of Hymen.—*Exc. paper.*

We are of the opinion that if the bachelors are endowed with such propensities they had better commit the crime and go to prison on their own hook, than involve the happiness of the fair sex in a connexion with those so unfortunately predisposed. So, ladies, look out for these state prison birds who flutter about you in gay plumage!

CHOOSING A MINISTER.

The people in one of the out parishes in Virginia wrote to Dr. Rice, who was then at the head of the Theological Seminary in Prince Edward, for a minister. "They said they wanted a man of the first talents, for they had run down considerably, and needed building up." They wanted one who could write well, for some of the young people were very nice about that matter. They wanted one who would visit a good deal, for their former minister had neglected that, and they wanted to bring it up. They wanted a man of very gentlemanly deportment, for some thought a good deal of that. And so they went on describing a perfect minister. The last thing they mentioned was, they gave their minister three hundred and fifty dollars—but if the Doctor would send them such a man as they described, they would raise another fifty dollars, making it four hundred dollars. The Doctor sat down and wrote a reply, telling them that they had better forthwith make out a call for old Dr. Dwight in heaven, for he did not know of any one in this world who answered this description. And as Dr. Dwight had been living so long on spiritual food, that he might not need so much for the body, he possibly might live on four hundred dollars!

VIRGINIA FREEDOM.

It is well known that there are laws in Virginia which forbid free people of color to emigrate and settle there from other States. The Richmond Whig, not long since published the following statement of the operation of the laws in a particular case:

"Some time during the last summer, a colored girl, born free, only fourteen years old, and a resident of the adjoining town of Manchester, paid a visit to a friend in this city. Either through choice or necessity, she remained all night on this side of the river, without, however, the smallest intention of becoming a resident. During the night she was arrested by the police, and, not having her free papers, was lodged in jail. Being perfectly ignorant of the law, and having no one to counsel or advise her, the unfortunate creature was detained in jail, and, to pay the sum of \$45, was purchased by a negro trader, and carried into captivity in a strange land, where she was sold again. We are informed that she is, if alive, at this moment in Louisiana."

And this is Virginia honor and freedom!

DEVICES.

It is stated that when the first Congress met after the adoption of the Federal Constitution, it was in contemplation, but afterwards abandoned, to have the seats of each delegation wrought with some device, descriptive of the staples of their several States, viz.:

New Hampshire to be represented by a pine tree.

Massachusetts, by a barrel of fish.

Rhode Island, a hamper of cheese.

Connecticut, an ox.

New York, a hoghead of flaxseed.

New Jersey, a bundle of flax.

Pennsylvania, a bag of wheat.

Delaware, a bag of wool.

Maryland, pig and bar iron.

Virginia, a hoghead of tobacco.

North Carolina, a barrel of tar.

South Carolina, a bag of cotton.

Georgia, a barrel of rice.

"MUST BE MENDED." It was a whimsical plan, that of my dear old grandmother. If ever she found a hole in a towel or tablecloth, she pinned it up, with a label appended, "must be mended," and it was then committed to a drawer in her wardrobe, probably never to be thence removed so long as my grandmother lived. Now it occurs to me there are many more things in the world, which we all agree must be mended, besides my old grandmother's towels and tablecloths. We each have our own individual failings, which "must be mended." Let us look to them, and, instead of imitating my grandmother's example, as we are sadly too much disposed to do, let us begin to mend the moment we have decided what must be mended.—*People's Journal.*

KIT CARSON. The fame

This and That.

FAITH AND WORKS.

The "Table Talk" of the Knickerbocker is always well spiced with fun. In a late number, the editor gives the following anecdotes:—

"Our Providence friend's 'Anecdote of a Connecticut Parson' has already appeared, or at least the spirit of it, in a western journal. It was, however, reminded us of a remark of Wesley, to one of his large congregations, as it was about dispersing: 'I am credibly informed that there are doubtless thieves in this assembly. Let them remember that the eye of God is upon them; there are also several police officers in attendance.' Not unlike the pious husbandman, who went about his farm praying for fruitfulness in certain fields; but whenever he came to a peculiarly sterile, sterile patch of ground, he would say: 'Praying is of no use here; this piece must have manure.' Faith without works wouldn't do."

"Old Knick" has a capital suggestion in reference to the expected return of Fanny Ellsler to this country, which is, that instead of our citizens giving a dollar apiece to see her stand on one leg, they had better give the money to those poor fellows who have but one leg to stand on.—*Excelsior.*

LIKE WAGES LIKE WORK. The ill paid man has usually become an inferior workman. Of this the following illustration, mentioned at a late farmer's club, is an instance. "Whilst inspecting a farm in one of those pauperized districts, an able agriculturist could not help noticing the slow, dawdling motions of one of the laborers there, and said, 'My man, you do not sweat at that work.' 'Why, no, master,' was the reply, 'seven shillings a week isn't sweating wages.'"—*English paper.*

A RARE SPECULATION IN PORK.—Some time in May last, a man of small means but sufficient credit to obtain money from the bank set out from Hartford, in the land of steady habits, for the West. To him the common avenues of business had lost their attractions, and he determined to make a bold push towards fortune by a speculation in pork. Passing through Albany, Rochester and Buffalo without being able to suit himself with a bargain, he at length arrived at our own fair city of Cleveland, just at a time when the speculating mania ruled highest. Stopping at one of our large hotels, he straightway commenced looking about for a favorable opportunity to invest his cash. Success did not seem to wait on effort, and several days passed without his being able to find the object of his search. Luckily, however, as he was on the point of abandoning his efforts, a stranger approached him, in the reading room of his hotel, and after sundry reflections upon the probable tendency of the pork market upwards, kindly offered, as a favor of course, to sell a lot of 400 barrels, which constituted his stock of the article. Without seeing the pork, or making very much inquiry in regard to his new acquaintance, our verdant Yankee made the purchase—paid down \$4,500, gave his note for \$300 more, and took a contract for the delivery of pork at Albany on the 1st of July.

Rejoiced at the good bargain, he then returned to his home in the East. According to general expectation, the 1st of July came around, but so did not the pork. Vain was every effort to get intelligence of it, or the man who sold it. Considering the circumstances connected with the operation, and observing the proneness of men to "believe a lie," our buyer of pork finally allowed his opinion to harmonize with that of his friends, came to the conclusion that he had been "done brown." He has since been in our town searching for his man; but up to the present time has got no clue to his whereabouts. The name by which the seller chose to designate himself was L. S. Otis.—*Cleveland (Ohio) Herald.*

THE MONTH OF JULY.

During this month the sun enters the sign Leo. The word is derived from the Latin *Julius*, the surname of C. Cæsar, the Dictator, who was born in it. Marc Anthony first gave this month the name July, which was before called Quintilis, as being the fifth month of the year, in the old Roman calendar established by Romulus, which began in the month of March. On the third day of this month the dog days are commonly supposed to begin, and end on the eleventh of August. Some ancient authors tell us, that on the day of Canicula, or Dog-star, first rises in the morning, the sea boils, wine turns sour, dogs begin to grow mad, the bile increases and irritates, and all animals grow languid; and the diseases occasioned in men by it, are burning fevers, dysenteries, and frenzies. The Romans sacrificed a brown dog every year to Canicula at its rising, to appease its rage. They supposed Canicula to be the occasion of the sultry weather, usually felt in the dog days. Canicular year denotes the Egyptian natural year, which was computed from one heliacal rising of Canicula to the next. The Abbe Le Pluche observes, that as Sirius, or the Dog-star, rose at the time of the commencement of the flood of the Nile, its rising was watched by the astronomers, and notice given of the approach of inundation by hanging the figure of Anubis, which was that of a man with a dog's head, upon all of their temples. Volney says, that the time of the rising of the Nile commences about the 19th of July; and that Abyssinia and the adjacent parts of Africa are deluged with rain in May, June, and July, and produce a mass of water which is three months in draining off.

"Mr. Green," said a tolerably dressed female, the other day, entering a grocery in which were several customers, "have you any fresh corned pork?"

"Yes, ma'am."

"How much is this sugar a pound?"

"One shilling, ma'am."

"Let me have," she continued, lowering her voice, "half a pint of gin, and charge it as sugar on the book."

TO MULTIPLY THE POTATO FROM THIRTY TO A HUNDRED FOLD.

It appears not to be generally known, that the potato plant may be propagated more abundantly, and with greater ease, than most other plants. The shoots produce roots naturally at every joint below the ground, when planted in the usual way; to plant for propagation, a small space of ground will be sufficient, as the tubers may be placed close together; when shoots have grown an inch or two above the surface of the earth, the tops may be cut off below the first rooted joint, and planted two or three inches apart, in fine sandy earth; in the course of a week or ten days they will all be well rooted plants, and planted at the distances that potatoes are generally planted, will produce a crop of tubers in eight, ten, or twelve weeks (according to the kinds) equal to that

produced from tubers, and when propagated in this manner, plants may be obtained in great quantities.

A more simple way will be to place the tubers in a similar manner as before stated, and when the shoots have grown to the length of two or three inches above the soil, to take up the tubers and strip off the shoots from them; there will be six or more, beautifully rooted plants, just in order for final planting; replace the tubers as before, which may be repeated at least four times, and this will produce sufficient plants, from four or five tubers of a moderate size, to plant a rod of ground, at the distance that tubers are usually planted. Lateral shoots taken from a growing crop, treated like cuttings of other plants, and afterwards transplanted, will also produce a crop of tubers equal in quantity to that produced by the parent plant.—*Gardener's Chronicle.*

THE TILLER OF THE SOIL.

BY DAVID L. ROATH.

A hardy, sunburnt man is he,
A hardy, sunburnt man;
No sturdier man you'll ever see,
Though all the world you scan.
In summer's heat, in winter cold,
You'll find him at his toil—
Oh, far above the knights of old,
Is the tiller of the soil.

No weighty bars secure his door,
No ditch is dug around his cot;
His walls are dust and trifling o'er,
No dead lie on the ground.
A peaceful laborer he is,
Unknown in earth's turmoil—
From many crushing sorrows free,
Is the tiller of the soil?

His barns are seen on every side,
His stacks are filled with grain;
Though others hail not fortune's tide,
He labors not in vain.
The land gives up its rich increase,
The sweet reward of toil,
And blest with happiness and peace,
Is the tiller of the soil!

He trudges out at break of day,
And takes his way along;
And as he turns the yielding clay,
He sings a joyful song.
He is no dull unhappy wight,
Bound in misfortune's coil;
The smile is bright, the heart is light,
Of the tiller of the soil!

And when the orb of day has crown'd
With gold the western sky,
Before his dwelling he is found,
With cheerful faces by—
With little laughing duplicates,
Caresses will not spoil;
Oh, joy at every side awaits
The tiller of the soil!

A hardy, sunburnt man is he,
A hardy, sunburnt man;
But who can boast a hand so free,
As he, the tiller, can?
Nor summer's heat, nor winter's cold,
The power hath him to foil—
Oh, far above the knights of old,
Is the tiller of the soil!

WHY THE OCEAN IS SALT.

The salt of the ocean has usually been regarded as a special provision of nature to guard against certain inconveniences which might otherwise have resulted. The presence of so much saline matter in solution depresses the freezing point of the water many degrees, thereby diminishing the dangerous facility with which fields of ice are produced in the polar regions. It has been said, also, that the salt is useful in checking evaporation, and also that it aids in preventing the corruption of the water by the accumulation of animal and vegetable remains. Without for a moment questioning the incidental benefits resulting from the circumstances under discussion, and which in one case at least are obvious, it may be suggested that the saltiness of the sea may be considered rather an inevitable result of the present disposition of things, than a special arrangement expressly intended to fulfil certain particular objects.

The rain that falls upon the earth is due to the condensation of aqueous vapor previously existing in the atmosphere, and which is supplied in great part by evaporation from the surface of the sea—the area of the latter compared with that of the land being very great, necessarily so, perhaps, to furnish this requisite extent of evaporating surface. This water, as is well known, is perfectly fresh and pure, the saline constituents of the ocean having no sensible degree of volatility at that temperature at which the vapor has been raised. No sooner, however, does it reach the earth than it becomes contaminated with soluble substance which it meets while flowing on the surface of the ground or percolating beneath. It is thus that the waters of springs and rivers invariably contain a greater or less amount of alkaline and earthy salts, which all eventually find their way into the sea, and there remain, since there is no channel for their return. The same condition of sea water is but an exaggeration of that of ordinary lakes, rivers, and springs; the materials the same, and of necessity so; the ocean being in fact the great repository of all soluble substances which, during innumerable ages, have been separated by a process of washing from the land. The case of the sea is but a magnified representation of what occurs in every lake into which rivers flow, but from which there is no outlet except by evaporation. Such a lake is invariably a salt lake. It is impossible that it can be otherwise; and it is curious to observe that this condition disappears when an artificial outlet is provided for the waters. It will be remembered that the saltiness of the ocean is very far exceeded by that of several inland lakes of the kind described. That of Aral near the Caspian, and the Dead Sea in Judea, are remarkable examples.—*Ed.*

CUCUMBERS. A writer in Blackwood, alluding to this vegetable, says it was regarded as a great luxury by Sultan Mahmoud II., who cultivated it with his own hands in the Seraglio Gardens. "Having one day perceived that some of his cucumbers were missing, he sent for his head gardener, and informed him that should such a circumstance occur again, he would order his head to be cut off. The next day three more cucumbers had been stolen, upon which the gardener to save his own head, accused the pages of his highness of having committed the theft. These unhappy youth were immediately sent for, and having all declared themselves innocent, the enraged Sultan, in order to discover the culprit, commanded them one after another to be disembowelled. Nothing was found in the stomach or entrails of the first six victims, but the autopsy of the seventh proved him to have been the guilty one."

AN IMMENSE SHEEPFOLD. A subscription has been opened in New York to establish a sheepfold of 120,000 sheep, upon an estate of 100,000 acres, in Western Virginia. The gentlemen who wish to form an association for the

purpose, say that it will require a capital of \$150,000, and that the members will receive six per cent. upon the capital from the time of advancing the same; that the whole capital will be reimbursed during the course of the fifth, sixth and seventh years; that they will then be possessed of an establishment of the value of \$40,000. Such are the calculations of the projectors.

MAGNIFICENT WORKS.

The most magnificent works in Europe are the three principal roads over the Alps mountains. The Alps are a high chain of mountains between Switzerland and Italy, and there is no other direct way of reaching Italy from France, by land, than by crossing these mountains.

The first principal pass or road, is that over the ridge of the mountain named St. Bernard. The road passes between the two highest points of the mountain; the highest point of the road is about 8000 feet above the sea. The French army under Bonaparte crossed this mountain, over this road, in 1800. This road is distinguished for its circuitous and winding route, as well as its highest point, founded about 800 years ago. The monks entertain all strangers gratis for three days, and in foggy or stormy weather, they send their servants and dogs to all parts of the mountains, to find and succor all such travellers as may have lost their way. This establishment has been of great service to the cause of humanity, and will atone for much of the injury done by monarchism.

The second pass or road is that called the Simplon road, because it passes over that particular part of the Alps called Mt. Simplon. This road was projected and executed by Bonaparte, during his reign in France, and more than his thousand victories or defeats, will contribute to immortalize his name. It was completed in 1805, at the joint expense of France and the then kingdom of Italy. This road is 36 miles long, and about 25 feet broad, and passes over 264 bridges, and through 6 tunnels, or galleries, that is, passages through the solid rock, one of which is about 1300 feet long and 12 feet broad. This is one of the most stupendous works ever constructed by man. It cost a great sum of money and several years were required to complete it.

The third road passes over Mount St. Gothard, and is about 12 feet wide, paved with substantial granite. In one place it passes over a deep chasm, at the bottom of which is a river, and is called the Devil's Bridge; it is a single arch, having peaks of rocks for abutments, at so great an elevation above the bottom, as to appear almost a superhuman work. There are numerous deep cuts, and a gallery 200 feet long, 12 feet wide, and 12 feet high.

These, among modern works, approach the nearest in stupendous conception and durable execution to the ancient works of Rome.

The Eastern Mail.

WATERVILLE, AUG. 12.

COMMENCEMENT.

The annual Commencement of Waterville College occurred yesterday. The day was unusually fine, and the large number of visitors present bore ample testimony to the growing regard of the public for this institution.

The graduating class consisted of nineteen young men, whose exercises elicited high commendation, and who give good promise, both in character and talents, to sustain the reputation already secured to this College by its numerous and honored alumni.

The order of exercises was as follows:

1. ORATION of the Second Class. "De vita sociali inter Romanos." TIMOTHY OTIS PAINE, *Winthrop.*
2. ORATION of the First Class. "Imagery in Popular Speaking." HENRY RIPLEY WILBUR, *Boston, Mass.*
3. ORATION of the Third Class. "Labor the Condition of Progress." ELKANAH ANDREWS CUMMINGS, *Parkman.*
4. ORATION of the Second Class. "The Popular Estimate of the Legal Profession." JOHN SMULEN BAKER, *Bath.*
5. ORATION of the First Class. "The Fall of Constantinople." CHARLES EDWARD HAMLIN, *Augusta.*
6. ORATION of the First Class. "Tasso." GEORGE GREENWOOD FAIRBANKS, *Winthrop.*
7. ORATION of the Third Class. "Conquest of Ireland by the Normans." WILLIAM SANFORD, *Wickford, R. I.*
8. ORATION of the First Class. "The Influence of Literary Clashes upon American Criticism." WALTER MACOMBER HATCH, *New Gloucester.*
9. ORATION of the Second Class. "Moral and Intellectual Greatness compared." THOMAS MILTON SEMMONS, *Reading, Mass.*
10. ORATION of the First Class. "The Claims of Poetry." ALEXANDER GAMBLE, *JUN., Linnaeus.*
11. ORATION of the Third Class. "Lord Falkland." AUGUSTUS EBENEZER TRAFTON, *South Berwick.*
12. ORATION of the First Class. "Position and Duties of Men of Letters." JAMES MONROE PALMER, *Exeter.*
13. ORATION of the First Class. "Literary Remains of the Anglo Saxons." ANNE OAKES, *Saugerville.*
14. ORATION of the First Class. "Tribute to a living Philanthropist—Dr. Judson." HERAM CUSHMAN ESTES, *Bethel.*
15. ORATION of the First Class. "Literary Eccentricities." STEPHEN LONGFELLOW BOWLER, *Palermo.*
16. ORATION of the First Class. "Living Belles Lettres." GILBERT LA FAYETTE PALMER, *Athens.*
17. ORATION of the First Class. "The Scholar in Active Life." DAVID SAWYER TRUE, *Monmouth.*
18. ORATION of the Second Class. "Progressive Tendency of Political Society." SETH SWEETSER FAIRFIELD, *New Boston, N. H.*

*MOSES WOOLSON,

*Excused from speaking.

FOR THE DEGREE OF A. M.

1. ORATION. "The Beautiful and Sublime in Platonism." LORENZO DOW ROYCE, *A. B., Claremont, N. H.*
 2. ORATION. "The Religious System of the Aztecs." NATHANIEL MILTON WOOD, *A. B., Camden.*
- Messrs. Samuel Weston Coburn, Sidney Keith Jr., Lorenzo Dow Royce, and Nathaniel Milton Wood, received the degree of A. M. The anniversary of the Literary Fraternity took place on Tuesday evening. Exercises an oration and poem.

The oration, by Prof. Shepard, of Bangor,

evinced extensive reading, profound thought, and nice discrimination; hitting off characters with a word, and exhibiting admirably the shades of difference. The speaker seemed perfectly at home with his subject, relating to his audience in graphic style conclusions to which he had arrived in his past reading. It is sufficient to say, it was most highly creditable to the distinguished speaker.

The poem was delivered by Rev. W. B. Tappan, of Boston. Subject, 'The Sabbath School. It was an excellent thing in itself, and on some occasions would have been most appropriate, but for an anniversary of a literary society, opinions might differ.

The exhibition of the Erosophian Adelphi occurred on Wednesday evening. The society were disappointed by the failure of their Poet, and the exercises consisted only of an oration, by Mr. Washburn, of Newburyport, Mass. We were unable to attend, and therefore cannot speak of its merits.

As a whole, this always agreeable anniversary has passed off very pleasantly. A large number of the alumni were present to manifest their respect for their Alma Mater, and to express their warm interest in her present encouraging prospects. Everything, indeed, has seemed to indicate the growing favor, with the public, of the great subject of general education.

THE DINNER.

Among all the good and rich commendable things called out by our literary anniversary, no one seems to have been received with a better relish, or to have elicited more practical and unequivocal praise, than the dinner at the Mansion House. It even added to the already abundant laurels of its gifted author. Its style was finished, chaste and flowing, and faulty, if at all, only in its redundancy. The reviewers are united in pronouncing it one of Mr. Weeks's most rich and racy compositions.

STEALING LAST TIME.—The standard of meanness is evidently coming down. The time was, when the theft of a gold watch was a medium transaction. The stealing of the royal jewels, a few years ago, was a princely affair. But the abduction of Santa Anna's wooden leg by the American army, and the burglarious Morganization of that old, rusty, rickety, dilapidated "lost watch" advertised in another column, must forever stand as the ne plus ultra of the opposite extreme. We more than half suspected, when the old thing was sent to us to be advertised, that it was a device of the unlucky owner to get rid of it; and had already notified the unfortunate finder to come and take it away. On his neglecting to do so, we hung it up close by the window, and left the window open for the night—satisfied we had adopted the last resort, for getting rid of it. Sure enough, some purblind villain, deceived by the darkness of the night, slipped it into his pocket, and both thief and watch have gone to parts unknown. We shut and fastened the window in the morning before it was light enough for the foolish fellow to see how he was taken in; and we now notify him that if we catch him attempting to smuggle it back to our premises, we will publish him to the world as a poor fool who thought to find something worth stealing in a printing office.

A LITTLE TOO FAST.—The Fountain has a paragraph stating the fact that the ship Sea Witch, in her late voyage from China, sailed at the average rate of eighteen hundred miles a day for six successive days! What an improvement since the days of Capt. Cook! The Sea Witch would take the editor of the Fountain round the globe in a fortnight, allowing him time to drop in at Symmes's Hole and take tea with the insiders. Just think of a visit to Victoria, with a lounge of some days in Windsor Park, and back again, between two Sundays. Away with your steam packets, Mr. Cunard; the Sea Witch can't wait for your lazy movements. But, brother Fountain, if this story is not designed for the marines, we will examine Munchausen and see whether you are correct in pronouncing this the fastest sailing ever known. Will you, meantime, consult your authority, and see if they had more than "three sheets in the wind," at any time during the voyage.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

We are always thankful for acceptable communications to our columns, and cordially invite those who have leisure and talent, to favor us with their articles. Prose articles will always have our care in remedying little defects. Poetry—we are too poorly versed in the ways of the muses, to undertake to improve such as has decided faults, and hope our friends will give it their best efforts before trusting it to our hands.

REV. ORANGE SCOTT. This excellent man and devoted philanthropist died in New York, the 31st ult., only two days after the death of his collaborer the Rev. Mr. Phelps.

We have received the first Catalogue of the Literary Fraternity Society of Waterville College. It embraces a list of members from 1827 to 1847, exhibiting the following summary:

Initiated members	350
Honorary members	61
College Society	48
Total	459

A NEW IDEA FOR TEAMSTERS.

The latest reports from Gen. Taylor, as we learn from the *Augusta Age*, leave him in command of 2900 men, 2000 mules, and eight thousand wagons! Our army must have received new light in the science of teaming, to be able to harness these teams to good advantage, and furnish a driver for each—at least without very much reducing the regular army. The soldiers must be well prepared to economize in shoe leather.

Summary of News.

(By Magnetic Telegraph for the Boston Post.)

GEN. SCOTT TAKEN POSSESSION OF THE CITY OF MEXICO.

Richmond, Mon., 4 P.M., Aug. 9.

An extra from the N. O. National says that Gen. Scott entered the city of Mexico on the 17th of July. The news is said to have been brought by a carrier, (probably "British Courier") to Vera Cruz. The National states that Gen. Scott met no opposition until within eight miles of the capital; that there he had a battle in which the American loss was about 200, and that of the Mexicans heavy; after which the Mexicans gave way.

The Delta gives credit to this news, and the Pienyune believes it.

New York, 9 1-2 P.M.

From Kentucky we have the following further returns of the congressional election:—J. B. Thompson, Green, Adams, Garrett Davis, all whigs, are elected. Three districts unknown.

Indiana. Richard W. Thompson, whig, is elected, and Dobson, Cathcart, Henley, and Robinson, democrats. Judge Embree, whig, is reported as elected over R. D. Owen.

The North Carolina returns are favorable to the whigs. Onslow is probably elected in the Northampton district. If this is true, it is a whig gain.

10 o'clock, P.M.

Another despatch from Richmond confirms the previous one of Scott's advance, and the capitulation of the city of Mexico. Gen. Scott was attacked, the Mexicans were repulsed with a heavy loss, and Gen. Scott took possession of the city on the 17th.

EMANCIPATION OF 8000 SLAVES.

M. Rummel, an immensely wealthy Russian nobleman, has just set an example of generous philanthropy which will put to the blush the doings of the most celebrated of the English abolitionists, whose tremendous preaching contrasts singularly enough with their worldly practices. Yielding to the impulse of a noble heart, this wealthy individual has suddenly granted complete enfranchisement to eight thousand serfs of both sexes, who belonged to him in the governments of Nijni and Riazan, and what is more admirable in his conduct, that completing the work of charity, he has abandoned to this population, restored to liberty by him, for a trifling rent, the enjoyment of the domains over which they are diffused. This double deed of charity has moreover been accomplished with a simplicity which still further enhances its merit.

On the departure of M. Rummel from the domains which he had just so generously ceded, all the liberated serfs, with the exception of the sick, rushed in a mass to accompany him whom they lately called their master, but whom they now called their father, even beyond the territory in which his domains are situated. When the hour of separation at length arrived, it was not to eight thousand persons merely that M. Rummel had to address his thanks and adieus, but to twenty thousand persons, belonging to the population of other villages, who all aroused by the echo of this great deed of humanity, had come to crowd around the generous liberator.

If we join this new fact to the efforts already made for the abolition of bondage in Russia, by the Prince Wourzoff, the Count Protassoff and M. Kologrivoff; and especially to the powerful encouragement given by the sovereign himself, may we not at least hope shortly to see the day of liberty dawn for us many thousands of men, who still furnish the odious spectacle of slavery in the bosom of a Christian and civilized nation?

The Oswego Times estimates that \$250,000 will be paid out this year by the Oswego millers for bbls, the number being from 600 M to 800 M. The barrels are principally made by machinery, and the Times says, in the shop of Mr. Wentworth, his staves are cut and dressed by machinery, propelled by a steam engine. The staves are cut from the block at the rate of 8 M a day. The steaming process is done by the steam from the engine. After the staves are cut, they are sawed by two buzz saws, all of one length, and then dressed and jointed in a very expeditious manner on a large wheel, into which knives are inserted. The stave is then fit for use. Six men will cut and dress 8 M in a day. In another shop the barrels are put together. The establishment turns out from 1000 to 1500 barrels weekly, and gives employment to about thirty-five workmen.

BLOW-UP AND ROBBERY. On Thursday night, taking advantage of the storm, some robbers broke into the office of the Mechanic and Agricultural Institution at Woburn Centre, blew open the iron safe with gunpowder, and stole \$3000 in bank bills, and a trunk containing various notes, mortgages and deeds, certificates of railroad stock, &c. Among the bills were one \$500 on the Bay State Bank, ten \$50's on the Exchange Bank, Boston, twenty \$10's ditto, and twenty \$5's ditto. About 1000 dollars of the money belonged to the institution, which is a sort of banking concern, and the balance belonged to depositors.—*Bos. Post.*

A fact of striking interest at the present time is, that two negro women have been levied upon, by legal process, in favor of the U. States, and for the satisfaction of the U. S. claim these women were sold at auction, in the city of Washington, after being duly advertised in the executive organ.

Such facts as these disclose the abominable features of the slave system, and the fact that the United States government should thus be brought into so close contact and made to participate in the atrocious wrong of slavery, which is only tolerated as a State iniquity, is calculated to stir the blood of even the coolest in the Free States.—*Bangor Courier.*

The gale on Thursday night was very heavy, unusually so. No doubt many vessels on the coast were caught in it, badly prepared. Two large schooners got up to town just before it began to blow hard; but the schooner Augustus, Lench, of Penobscot, from Castine for Boston, loaded with wood, ran ashore on Plum Island Beach, about 6 o'clock Friday morning. The vessel is a complete wreck. The crew were saved. The captain reports that he passed a schooner ashore on Hampton Beach. He speaks of the gale as being very heavy, and thinks it must have been severely felt by the

Correspondence.

For the Eastern Mail.

UNCLE JETHRO.

MR. EDITOR.—Thinking the following sketch might be of interest to the readers of the "Mail," I submit it to their notice.

On the banks of one of our large rivers there dwelt a man known to all the country around by the name of Uncle Jethro. He has lived long, lived happy, and what is the secret of all, lived aright. His house is the home of the unfortunate. He freely bestows of his goods to those in need. The orphan calls him father, and the sick man smiles as Uncle Jethro enters, with looks full of compassion, his lonely apartments. His locks are white as the "drifting snow"; yet his step is firm, his body erect, and goodness is stamped on every feature. He is cheerful and engaging in his manners. Nothing delights him more than to relate to his friends the incidents of his eventful life. Providence has smiled propitiously upon him during his whole life. He inherited nothing from his parents, save their good counsel and wise instruction. Heeding these, he commenced life with correct principles. From his youth he has been noted for energy and decision of character, and in his judgments all place implicit confidence.

By persevering labor and strict economy, Uncle Jethro soon became one of the wealthiest men in the vicinity, and his influence is felt and acknowledged by all who know him. He is happy in his domestic relations. His partner is every way worthy of him, and his children, grand-children, and even to the third generation, have grown up like olive plants around his table. Scores now point to him as their common progenitor. They quote his sayings and imbibed his principles,—in fine, consider him the oracle to be consulted in every emergency.

At length it was proposed that Uncle Jethro should reveal the secret of his success, and make known the means by which he has become the object of universal admiration. He has consented. At an appointed time and place he meets those who wish to hear him.—Being one of his grand-children, I have thought it best to sketch his thoughts as he utters them. The language is in part that of the speaker, and in part my own. In my next I will submit to the notice of your readers some of the sayings of Uncle Jethro.

JASON.

For the Eastern Mail.

A DREAM ABOUT A STRANGE THING.

BY ONE OF 'EM.

I dreamed the same twice o'er—
That it passed by my door,
With a roar
And a whiz!
And its tongue seemed to speak,
As it rushed like a streak,
"Go ahead!"

It breathed a horrid scream,
As it sped, that would seem,
In a dream,
Like the neigh
Of a nightmare—and the hiss
Of its tongue uttered this:—
"Go ahead!"

Just like a bird of prey,
It rushed upon its way;
And the play
Of its breath,
As its waves swiftly broke
Far behind, only spoke—
"Go ahead!"

And onward still it sped—
And the clank of its tread,
As it fled,
Spitting fire,
Still uttered—could I win
What it said from the din—
"Go ahead!"

Then in the distance far,
With a roar and a jar
That would mar
Aetna's groans,
It uttered in its flight,
As it shot out of sight,
"Go ahead!"

'Twas the same I dreamed before—
That it shot past my door,
With a roar
And a whiz!
And it seemed then to speak,
As it rushed like a streak,
"Go ahead!"

I gazed upon the track
It left to guide it back,
Unlike the neck
Of modern brains,
And I waked me with a scream
To the mighty power of steam,
"Go ahead!"

ALUMNI OF WATERVILLE COLLEGE.

A considerable number of the Alumni having met in convention, on the 11th inst., it was resolved—to be expedient to form an Association of the Alumni of this College.

In accordance with which, five gentlemen were appointed to take the matter into consideration, to propose a constitution, and to take such other steps as will further the object of the Convention.

After free expression of opinions and feelings upon the subject, the Convention adjourned to meet at a time and place to be publicly designated.

E. M. THURSTON, Chairman of Conv.
G. R. STARKEY, Sec'y.

coasters. We understand that the Augusta was very old, about 40 years.

A fore-and-aft schooner, during the night, anchored about 6 miles from the shore, and rode safely.

A large top-sail schooner is reported ashore on Plum Island, and all hands supposed to be lost.—*Newburyport Herald of Saturday.*

An Important Discovery has been made by a Havana correspondent of the Patria, a Spanish paper in New Orleans. It is no less than this: that the Consul General at Havana is now in communication with the Government at Washington and Gen. Scott, in reference to the employment of the three millions secret fund for the purpose of buying up the influence of Arista, Ampudia, Almonte, Rejon, and other such men in Mexico, and through them "conquer a peace."—*Traveller.*

The largest farm in Vermont is said to be that of Judge Meech, of Shelburne, eight miles south of Burlington. A correspondent who has just been over it says that this year he will mow over 500 acres and cut 1000 tons of hay. He keeps 3000 sheep and has now 400 head of neat cattle. A few days ago he sold fat oxen enough to amount to the sum of \$2,560. He has also sold this season 1000 bushels of rye.

A letter from the Commissioner of the General Land Office to the Governor of Indiana, published in the Richmond Palladium of the 13th instant, states that the sales of the Miami Reserve Lands have been postponed to Monday, the 20th of December next. This was done on urgent application from gentlemen in Indiana, "that the settlers on them" may have an opportunity of realizing the proceeds of their growing crops, and thus have the means of securing their improvements.

NARROW ESCAPE.—Mr. E. C. Strong, of this town, was pretty badly hurt, on Tuesday last, by a bull. He had been at work in the field but being afflicted with rheumatic complaints, was obliged to return to the house before the other workmen. In returning across a pasture, he came upon the animal mentioned, and drove him out of his path. Whereupon, the animal infuriated turned upon him. Mr. Strong defended himself as well as he could, but finally fell upon his back. The animal then came at him with such fury, that, missing his aim, he passed over Mr. Strong's head, and then returned, and, fortunately, his horns were so spread, that they spared Mr. Strong's body, and received only the contact of the animal's head. The men in the field saw the transaction, and hastened with speed to Mr. Strong's relief, but a noble dog outstripped them all, and rescued his master apparently, from inevitable death. Mr. Strong was badly injured, one of his ribs being broken. It is worthy of notice, that the family had contemplated killing the dog, thinking him of little use.—*Hampshire Gazette.*

Mr. Edmund Ponsland, of Salem, Mass., where he has a wife and four children, was drowned on board the brig Lexington in our harbor yesterday. He was on a raft getting in boards, and had disposed of all but one board, when the mate of the brig cautioned him to be careful or he would tumble in. "No matter," said he, "I can swim." Immediately the boat canted, and he went down feet first. The mate went instantly to his assistance and thrust his feet down where he sank, and felt his head, but no attention was paid to it, nor did he rise to the surface. Mr. P. was a sober and industrious man.—*Portland Paper.*

AMERICAN COINS. The coinage of the mint for the last six months, (namely, from 1st January to 1st July, 1847,) is \$8,206,223; far exceeding the amount coined during any similar period of time since the government was founded. Under the new instructions given by Mr. Walker, under the law establishing the constitutional treasury, all foreign coin received by the government is at once transferred to the mint, where it is recoined, and turned out as American coin—the only form in which it will circulate among the people. There is every reason to believe that nearly sixty millions of dollars will be converted into American coin during the administration of President Polk.—*Union.*

WOOL. The clip, this season, throughout the country, is much superior, both in quality and cleanliness, to what it has been before, and is, on these accounts alone, worth two or three cents a pound more than last year's prices. This improvement is probably owing, in a great measure, to the efforts made by the dealers last year, and particularly those engaged in exporting, to induce the farmers and country merchants to use more care. The superior cleanliness is also attributable, in part, to the cool and moist weather of last Spring, which, it is said, lessened the perspiration of the sheep.—*Journal of Commerce.*

EXTRAORDINARY COINCIDENCES IN THE LIVES OF A MARRIED PAIR. A Scotch newspaper of the year 1777, gives the following as an extract of a letter from Lanark: "Old William Douglas and his wife are lately dead; you know that he and his wife were born on the same day, almost within the same hour, by the same mid-wife: that they were constant companions, till nature inspired them with love and friendship; and at the age of nineteen were married by the consent of their parents, at the church where they were christened. These are not the whole circumstances attending this extraordinary pair. They never knew a day's sickness until a day before their deaths: and the day on which they died they were exactly one hundred years old. They died in one bed, and were buried in one grave, close to the font where they were christened."

IMPORTANT ARREST. Officer Bowyer, of the Chief's Office, last evening received intel-

ligence that one of the most accomplished, as well as active forgers in the country, known by the name of Samuel Scudder, had been arrested in Ohio. About a year ago, this fellow succeeded in passing off \$300,000, forged notes on the Bank of Prattville, \$200,000 on the Bank of Catskill, \$3,000 on the Bank of Kingston, \$12,000 on the Delaware Bank, beside \$12,000 in notes on several mercantile firms, making in all upward of \$80,000. Shortly after forging the note on the Prattville Bank, Scudder fled to Ohio, where he was arrested by a Sheriff, who instantly started off with his prisoner to deliver him up to the authorities of Prattville. The accused is the same fellow for whom the police of this and the neighboring cities so scoured this section of the country, some time ago.—*N. Y. Tribune, 4th.*

MORE TROOPS ORDERED. The correspondent of the Journal of Commerce, at Washington, under date of the second of August, intimates that more soldiers are to be called for.

"It is said that the administration decided on Saturday, to call out ten additional regiments under the Act of 13th May, 1845. It has been the impression that the Government had nearly exhausted the power given it by that act. The Secretary of War intimates that opinion in a published letter, some months ago, declining the acceptance of certain bodies of volunteer troops. But it appears that a new construction has been put upon the Act, and it is now considered as authorizing the continued employment of the number of men provided for by it, to wit, fifty thousand.

Mr. John Hughes was drowned in Madison Pond on Friday of last week, by the upsetting of a boat. Mr. Hughes and Mr. Henry Hooper were in the boat together when it upset, and Mr. Hughes attempted to swim ashore, but became exhausted. Mr. Hooper then went to his assistance, and after going down three times, succeeded in reaching the shore with him, but from some cause failed to resuscitate him.—*Clarion.*

THE FOREIGN TRADE OF BANGOR. The foreign trade of our city is generally esteemed as too small to receive attention as a separate department in statistics. We have recently made inquiry at the Custom House, and learn that the foreign clearances from this port from the 1st of May to the 30th of June, (the time the office has been in operation,) are forty-eight. The entries at the Custom House, in the same time, are one hundred and three. Foreign imports, thirty-one thousand dollars; duties, eight thousand dollars.—*Bangor Whig.*

THE FATAL DUEL AT CAMDEN TOWN FOUR YEARS AGO.—SURRENDER OF LIEUT. MUNRO. On Monday, at about 11 o'clock, while Mr. Long, the sitting Magistrate at Marlborough Police Court, was engaged in the disposal of some charges of trifling importance, a person of military appearance entered the Court, accompanied by another gentleman. He stated that he was Lieutenant Munro, and that he had come to surrender himself, in order that he might take his trial for the unfortunate duel in which Lieutenant Colonel Fawcett fell. It will be fresh in the recollection of the public, that the duel which resulted so fatally took place four years ago in the field adjacent to the Brecknock Arms, Camden Town, when Lieut. Colonel Fawcett, owing to a wound which he received, lingered for a short time and then died. An Inquest was held by Mr. Wakley upon the body, and after two or three adjournments, the jury returned a verdict of "wilful murder" against Lieutenant Munro as the principal, and against three other gentlemen as accessories; the latter ultimately gave themselves up, and after being tried at the Central Criminal Court were acquitted. Lieutenant Munro absconded, and a warrant for his apprehension was issued. Mr. Phillips, the clerk, took down from the lips of Lieutenant Munro, who, throughout the proceedings, seemed much dejected, the following brief statement:—"I am here to give myself up to the laws of my country, having understood that a warrant is out against me for killing Colonel Fawcett in a duel, and I have come forward voluntarily from Dresden to surrender and take my trial. The duel was fought on July 1, 1843." Lieut. Munro having affixed his signature to the above admission, was conveyed, accompanied by the usher, in a cab to Newgate.—*London Weekly Dispatch.*

THE TELEGRAPHIC WIRES. The repairer of the line between Boston and Worcester discovered, a day or two since, that the wire had been tampered with in the following manner: a short piece of wire had been broken off, and a piece of silk cord of the same general appearance had been fixed, so that it could be looped into the place, which would instantly destroy the communication, and at the same time evade discovery from the repairer. When the end required was effected, the wire was replaced.—*Boston Traveller.*

DISTRESSING. Mr. John A. Fitch, about 30 years of age, a carpenter by trade, belonging to Concord, Mass., a very worthy and industrious man, left his boarding house on Thursday, 29th ult., in the middle of the night, and not returning next day, fears were entertained that he had committed suicide. Search was made in the woods and in Concord river for two days without any trace of his whereabouts. The search was continued on Sunday in the woods near Carlisle, in the north part of Concord, where his body was found suspended by the neck to a tree, his knees touching the ground. His body was taken to Bedford and buried on Sunday.—*Freeman.*

GREAT FRESHET. On Saturday it commenced raining in this region, and for twelve or fifteen hours poured down almost without intermission. The streams were raised very

high, and serious injury has been done on the low grounds. On Sunday the Raleigh and Gaston road had become so much washed that about eleven miles from this place one of the baggage cars ran off into a culvert, breaking loose from the forward passenger train and the engine, the entire train of cars, in fact, narrowly escaped the chasm which had been caused by the rains.—*Raleigh, N. C. Standard, 4th.*

THE MORMON TEMPLE. The Keokuk Register, says, that the sale of the Mormon temple at Nauvoo to the Catholics has failed, in consequence of some defect in the title. The Catholics have purchased Parley Pratt's house, with the intention of converting it into a church.

The Free Church of Scotland has contributed during the year ending March 31st, for religious purposes, upwards of \$1,590,000.

ANNEXATION. A number of the kings and head men of Western Africa, surrounding the Maryland African colony at Cape Palmas, have voluntarily placed themselves and their people under the jurisdiction of this christian colony, pledging entire opposition to the slave trade. The event affords a gratifying proof of the wholesome influence which the colonists have acquired over the native tribes in their neighborhood.

PIRATES OFF THE DELAWARE. Captain Small, of the schooner King Philip, which vessel arrived at New York, from Trinidad de Cuba, reports that on the 3d inst., in lat. 37 43. lon. 74 30, he boarded the ship Chesapeake, from Philadelphia for Baltimore, the captain of which informed him that on the afternoon of the 2d inst. he spoke a bark, name not recollected, and was informed by the captain that a row boat, with eight or ten men in her, boarded her and took from the vessel his chronometer, all their watches, and everything valuable that they could find, and then fled the crew and left the vessel. A vessel came shortly afterwards and liberated the crew, when they proceeded on their voyage.—*N. Y. Paper.*

Corruption in France. The late Minister of the public works, M. Teste, whose conduct cannot bear the test of investigation, has been convicted by a committee of peers of having sold the concession of a mine of rock salt. This rock has proved one which M. Teste's reputation has split upon. Salt is usually considered to be a preservative against corruption, but in this instance it has turned out otherwise.

WESTERN COMMERCE. It is stated in the St. Louis Era, that there are 1190 steamboats engaged on the waters of the Mississippi valley, costing upwards of \$16,000,000, employing 40,000 men, and running at an annual expense of \$2,700,000; that these boats are capable of carrying, annually, 10,000,000 tons of freight; and that the annual value of the commerce of this great valley is over \$432,000,000, or more than twice as much as that of the whole foreign commerce of the country. This statement may be true.

POTATOES. The farmers in Maine have been holding back their Potatoes for higher prices, but the season getting late, they are now crowding them on the market, and the supply of common ones is large, and very dull of sale—25 a 30c per bushel is the most that can be obtained. Chenangoes are 50 a 60c, cash. The new crop promises well all over New England, and as yet we hear of no appearance of rot.—*Boston Daily Ad.*

Clippings.

Your business, like your courtship, concerns yourself and not another. Mind that!

Cotton in England. Mr. McQueen stated in evidence before a committee of the House of Commons, lately, that in the course of the last twenty-five years, England has paid for cotton alone, to the United States, £268,000,000 sterling, or \$1,300,000,000.

Cast Iron Buildings. The Cincinnati Commercial is informed that a block of three story buildings is to be erected in that city, the entire front to be of cast iron! The plates for the same are already being cast!

Steam and Electro Magnetism. The St. Louis Republican, of the 22d ult., published news in eighteen days after it left Liverpool! It was less than five days going from Boston to St. Louis.

March of Civilization. The Cherokee Advocate, in noticing the suicide of a Cherokee by hanging himself, states that this is the first instance of the kind ever known among the Cherokees.

Hon. Samuel Wells, of Portland, is talked of for the additional judge upon the Supreme Bench, provided for by the Maine Legislature at its present session.

The Pope has substituted the common European usage of reckoning the day of twenty-four hours, for the Italian system of reckoning from half an hour before sunset.

"Tell your mistress that I have torn the curtain," said a gentleman to a punning domestic of his lodging house. "Very well, sir; my mistress will put it down as rent."

The New Orleans National thinks "one live Lawrence is worth a dozen dead Girards." So do we.

NOTICE.

ARROWSIC CAMP MEETING, will commence on Wednesday Sept. 1st, and hold over the Sabbath. An arrangement has been made with the steamer Phoenix to run to and from the grounds. The steamer will leave Waterville on Wednesday morning, at nine o'clock. Fare 50 cents each way.

EDEN'S SMALL, E. L. SMITH, JOSEPH HILL, Committee of Arrangements. Waterville, Aug. 9th 1847.

Markets.

BOSTON, Aug. 10.

Flour. The principal sales to date have been for the home trade, Genesee \$6.24, and Michigan \$6.19 to \$6.21, some parcels of the latter partially unsound \$5.75 per barrel. Grain. The supply of good medium corn is unusually small for the season, and the prices have still an upward tendency. Prime yellow flat 75 to 80c, and heavy white 73 to 75 c. per bushel. Rye little or none in market. Oats 45 to 49 c. do. do. do.

BRIGHTON CATTLE MARKET.

August 2, 1847.

At market 570 beef cattle, 10 pairs working oxen, 57 cows and calves, 1000 sheep and lambs, and about 170 swine.—Prices—cattle—extra \$7; 1st quality 6.75; 2d and 3d 5.00 to 6.25. Working oxen—sales at 73 to \$95. Cows and calves—sales at 16 to \$37. Sheep—dull. Sales old sheep 1.17 to 1.23; lambs from 1.50 to \$2.25. Swine—at wholesale 5.1-2 c. sows and 6.1-2 c. do.

NEW YORK, Aug. 9.

Flour. Sales are at previous prices, but the market is dull. Receipts of corn continue small. Sales of mixed corn at 68 c. and of northern yellow at 70 to 72 c. per bushel. Retail sales of oats at 50 cents 70c. bushel.

MARRIAGES.

In Readfield, at the house of Col. J. R. Bachelder, S. N. Weston, of Fayette, to Miss R. P. Clough, Miss Vernon. In Frankfort, J. B. Foster, of Brewer, to Miss Susan R. Lowell. In Bangham, by D. R. McIntire Esq., Mr. W. Benjamin, of Skowhegan to Miss M. Chase of Concord.

DEATHS.

In this town, on the 9th inst., John S. West, son of Mr. James M. West of this place, aged 6 months. In this town, on the 10th inst., Timothy B. Haywood, aged 60. In Norwicheek, 4th inst., Mrs. Achsah, wife of Dea. Orrin Thinhum, aged 53 years. In Madison, on Tuesday last, Miss N. Eddy, daughter of E. Eddy. On Tuesday, 3d inst., Maria, aged 11 years. On Monday, 9th inst., Abigail, daughter of Mr. J. Blanchard, aged 17 years.

Advertisements.

TYPE FOUNDRY.

S. N. DICKINSON,

52 WASHINGTON STREET, BOSTON.

Offers his services to the Printers throughout the country as TYPE AND STEELOTYPES FOUNDRY. He can furnish fonts of any required weight, from Diamond to English. He will warrant his manufacture to be equal to that of any other foundry in the country. His prices are the same as at any other respectable foundry, and his terms are as favorable as can be found elsewhere. He casts a very large assortment of Job Type, Leads, Galleys, Metal Furniture, Quotations, &c., &c. He has just got up a Combination Metal Stereotype Block, which will be found of great utility to Book Printers, and altogether the most economical block in use. Constantly on hand, Brass Rule, Metal Rule, Composing Sticks, Cases, Chases, Stands, Galleys, Furniture, &c. Entire offices furnished at short notice.

A series of Text Letter, suitable for the Headings of Newspapers have just been completed; and as he is continually adding to his assortment, and to his facilities for Type Foundry, he would respectfully call the attention of Printers to his establishment.

The Type on which this paper is printed was furnished by S. N. DICKINSON, and he has the liberty of referring to the proprietors for any information that may be required.

MISS SCRIBNER will resume her School for Young Ladies on Monday, August 30.

Instruction will be given in the various English branches usually taught in High Schools and Academies; also in the French Language. Arrangements have likewise been made to secure instruction in Latin, by a competent Teacher.—*Terms of Tuition liberal.*

Waterville, August 10. 3w.

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, and this will be the case with the dental profession, and the luxuries of life, connected with other cases, either constitutional or local, have made him feel that it is his duty to make it known to the public, and to make it an important study with the dental profession to substitute others in their stead, in a manner the least objectionable. Objections of much weight have been urged against artificial teeth, on the ground that they are liable to decay, and that the 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 seen 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 plates, as entirely to obviate every objection that can be urged against them; the solder used by him being of equal 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 Dr. K. in 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 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 if not satisfied, 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 Fungs, 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 teeth, which is perfectly harmless in its results, entirely doing away with the pain that is usually attendant upon the extraction of teeth. He does not have the right effect, no charge will be made. As examinations and advice are gratuitous, it is hoped no one will feel any delicacy in calling, if they have nothing done. He has fitted his rooms with the design of MAKING WATERTOWN HIS PERMANENT LOCATION, 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 London.

M. 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.

CARRIAGE, SIGN, HOUSE,

AND ORNAMENTAL PAINTING.

THE Subscribers have formed a Copartnership, under the firm of GOSS & HILL, for the purpose of carrying on CARRIAGE, SIGN, HOUSE, AND ORNAMENTAL PAINTING. Also, GLAZING and PAPER HANGING.

GOSS & HILL will be found at the old stand of J. HILL, next building north of Marston's Block. They intend to employ Journey-men, so as to be able to execute all the work that is presented to them, and may be called upon to do.

Likewise, PAINTS prepared for use on reasonable terms.

Waterville, July 19, 1847. 1st.

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., WATERTOWN.)

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, DOESKINS, Satinets, Trimmings, &c. New Styles Cashmeres, M. de Laines, Gingham, Gingham Muslins, Balzorcins, Lawns, Lyons Muslins, checked, striped, plaid and plain white Muslins and Cambrics.

SHAWLS of all kinds, at TEN PER CENT. LESS than ever before.

PRINTS in any quantity, from 1 to 25 cts. White and brown Linens, Linen Table Covers of all sizes; cold d. do. Bleached and brown Sheetings, Drillings, Diapers, Crash, cold Cambrics, blue and mixed Drillings, and other summer stuffs.

ROSIERY, Gloves, Hdkfs., Cravats—Laces, Edgings, &c. &c. Manilla, China pearl, Coburg, Adelaide, Birds-eye, Florence, Pearly, Rutland, and Lawn BONNETS, of all the latest styles and patterns. Warranted fresh and of the most fashionable shapes. Those in want will find in any BONNET ROOM the LARGEST STOCK OF THE KEMERE, 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 TABS. 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, WATERTOWN. 8-8-1

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 FINS, 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. BUREANK, 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 scientific manner, at his Rooms, in Hausman's Building, 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 whole set, that cannot 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 paste of his own preparation, without the pain or inconvenience for the patient that is generally caused by the use of crocodile, which is used by some, and which is a most painful operation. People wishing for Dental operations will find it for their interest to call at his office, as he has located here for a permanent operator. All operations will be made good. Charges moderate.

Rooms corner of Main and Elm street above the Post Office. 1st

I have within the last year had occasion to employ the services of Dr. Bureank, in the treatment 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. 1st

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.

SATIN AND FANCY SCARVES 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

APRENTICE WANTED. IN a Carriage Paint Shop. A first rate opportunity is offered. Inquire at this office. 1st

ESTY & KIMBALL Have just received at their NEW STAND, No. 4, Ticonic Row, one of the FINEST STOCK OF GOODS

Ever offered in the place, which they have purchased expressly for the time, and will sell at wholesale or retail, at a low 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, Poling Cloths, 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, for we are determined that No. 4, Ticonic Row, shall be known as the place where the BEST BARGAINS

Can be obtained without bantering or trouble. Waterville, June, 1847.

A. S. GROSS'S Genuine All-Healing STRENGTHENING SALVE.

WE have just received a supply of this article, to be introduced on the novel principle of

"MEDICINE TO LEND."

It is recommended for the Cure of Lame Back, Pain in the Side, and Break Local Rheumatism, Scalds, Burns, and Frostes, Fresh Wounds, Bruises, Sprains, Wenches in the Joints, Cries in the Back, Old Sores, Chills, Swellings, Numbness, Ague in the Face and Breast, Cracked Hands, Blisters, Corns on the Feet, and occasional sores of most kinds to which the human family are subject. The Proprietor wishes people to prove it in the use of a portion appropriated for that purpose, returning the residue, free of expense, if perfect satisfaction is not obtained. We therefore invite our neighbors and customers to avail themselves of the proof of the article as per proposition above, and communicate the result to their neighbors.

N.B.—Let the fisherman and the man of seafaring profession, be especially induced to prove this salve for his sore hands, no incident to the seafaring life, let him try it, and he will find this salve to stick without bandaging, and at the same time keep the salt water out. Prepared only by A. S. GROSS, at his office, Hollowell, Me. Sold by E. H. LOW & CO., Waterville. 3w

It is recommended for the Cure of Lame Back, Pain in the Side, and Break Local Rheumatism, Scalds, Burns, and Frostes, Fresh Wounds, Bruises, Sprains, Wenches in the Joints, Cries in the Back, Old Sores, Chills, Swellings, Numbness, Ague in the Face and Breast, Cracked Hands, Blisters, Corns on the Feet, and occasional sores of most kinds to which the human family are subject. The Proprietor wishes people to prove it in the use of a portion appropriated for that purpose

