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## The Eastern Mail (Vol. 01, No. 11): October 7, 1847

Ephraim Maxham

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# The Eastern Mail.

EPH. MAXHAM, EDITOR.

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

MAXHAM & DRUMMOND, PRINTERS.

VOL. I.

WATERVILLE, MAINE, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 7, 1847.

NO. 11.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING, IN WINGATE'S BUILDING, MAIN STREET, (Opposite Dow & Co's Store.)

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 Baltimore Patriot.  
**BIRTH-DAY CONFAB WITH OLD FATHER TIME.**

Old Father Time, this morning,  
Stood rapping at my door—  
I want your tally, boy, said he,  
To make another score.  
Another score! how so, good man?  
You are mistaken, surely;  
'Tis scarce a month—not half a year,  
I'm sure, since your last visit here—  
I answered quite demurely.  
Hand out the tally, boy, said he,  
With face of sturdy Roman:  
There's no mistake, another score—  
Come, come!—Time waits for no man!  
I sought the tally—not by notch,  
I counted as I brought it.  
What! two score years, why, here's ten more,  
And three—and now let's make it four—  
My gracious! who'd thought it?  
Come, come, old man, said I, beware!  
How you stir up my bile—  
There are too many notches here—  
You've used a double file!  
At which old Gray Beard stood erect,  
And firmly thus replied:  
The scores are right, for by one eye  
I marked them as each round was run—  
My scoring never lied!

Well, well, said I, it does appear  
Too sadly strange for truth—  
So many years! 'Tis not a year  
Since I was quite a youth!  
And then, again, your latter years  
Are very short of measure;  
I well remember when they were  
As long as now ten of them are—  
You marked them quite at leisure.

How very strange! With all but you  
Age chaps the heels, and badly  
Stiffens the joints and sinews, too,  
And makes one totter sadly—  
Not so with you—you're never complain  
Of stiffness, pain or tight boots,  
But all restraints of age disdains,  
And runs and runs and runs—  
A very Lady Lightfoot.

But here's the tally—make the score—  
Take care you mark but one;  
Ere long I expect you'll make your mark  
Before the round is run!  
Beware! said he, if treated thus,  
So unlike a friend or brother,  
I may refrain—I have my fears—  
From calling here in future years  
And may never score another.

With kindly heart and tender care,  
I've come to you each year;  
Have saved you oft from sad despair,  
And dried up many a tear.  
But since you treat me thus—far worse  
Than you'd dare treat a titmouse—  
Perhaps 'twere well—I'll think it o'er—  
The next time I should make a score,  
I'll send my faithful Scythe-man!

## Miscellany.

**WORTH AND WEALTH;  
OR—  
THE CHOICE OF A WIFE.**

BY ELLEN ASHTON.

'And you intend to marry Lucy Warden—  
oh Harry! What on earth has put you into  
such a notion of that girl?' said Charles Lowry,  
to his friend Henry Bowen, as they sat to-  
gether, cracking almonds after dinner.  
'And why not marry Lucy Warden?' quietly  
said his friend.  
'Why? oh! because she's not worth a sou;  
besides I've heard she's the daughter of a  
rick-lacker. You know, any good, that her  
mother kept a little retail dry-goods store until  
an uncle left Mrs. Warden that annuity on  
which they now just manage to subsist.'  
'A formidable array of evils, indeed; but  
will they not dishearten me. As for money  
I do not look for it in a wife, because I  
should never feel independent if I was indebted  
to a bride for my bread. Besides, an heiress  
is generally educated in such expensive  
habits that it requires a fortune to satisfy her  
luxurious wishes.' As a mere matter of busi-  
ness this marrying for money is nine times out  
of ten a losing speculation. You are forced to  
go according to your wife's former style, and  
being thus led into expenses which your in-  
come will not afford, you too often end by be-  
coming bankrupt. Then, too late, you discover  
that your wife is fit only for a parlour; she  
becomes peevish, or wretched, or sick, and per-  
haps all together. Domestic felicity is at an  
end when this occurs—  
'But her birth!'  
'A still more nonsensical objection. It is  
one of the prejudices of the old colonial times,  
and was imported from England by the ser-  
vile adorers of rank, who came over the Atlan-  
tic to assume airs in the provinces which they  
are not assumed at home, and to sneer at the  
poor members of society, who, instead of  
being themselves drones in the public hive,  
earned their bread fairly. It is this latter class  
of which our country is indebted for its subse-  
quent prosperity—a prosperity which all the  
rascals of Europe could not have bestowed  
on it. The revolution, while it made us po-  
litically equal, did not destroy this social aspi-  
racy. The same exclusiveness prevails to-  
day as then, but with even more injustice, for  
it is opposed to the whole spirit of our repub-  
lican institutions. Nor is this all; the preju-  
dice itself is ridiculous. Now can people, who  
barely know their own ancestors beyond one  
or two generations, and whose blood has been  
derived from every nation and occupation on  
the globe, talk with any propriety of birth?  
Why, there is scarcely a man or woman of our  
acquaintance who is not an example of this  
idle ancestry. Take, for instance, Walter  
Hastings, who, you know, boasts of his family  
happen to know all about him, for he is a

second cousin to myself. His father made a  
fortune, and married into our family. But  
who was he? The son of a German redemp-  
tioner. Hastings' mother, it is true, is the  
grand-daughter of an English baron, and the  
sister—a far higher glory—of a signer of our  
Declaration of Independence. Such is a fair  
sample of our best families. Why I would un-  
derstand to furnish for the ancestry of any of  
them either a peasant or a peer, either a laborer  
or a drone. Birth, forsooth! The only  
persons who boast of it in this country are gen-  
erally those who have the least claim even to  
an honest parentage; and the noisiest pretender  
to blood I ever met with was the grandson  
of a fellow who was hung fifty years ago for  
forgery.'

'Well, you're really getting quite low  
in your notions, Harry—where, in the world, did  
you pick up such vulgar opinions? You, a  
gentleman and a lawyer, to marry such a girl!  
She's pretty enough I grant—amiable no  
doubt—can sing and draw passably—and  
makes, I hear, a batch of bread, or does dirty  
house-work as well as a common kitchen  
girl. But perhaps that is what you want her  
for?'

'Your sneer aside, yes! It is because Lucy  
Warden is a good house-keeper, that I intend  
to marry her. Not that I would have a bride  
only because she could, as you say, make a  
batch of bread. Education, amiability, a re-  
fined mind, and lady-like manners are equally  
necessary. But a knowledge, and a practical  
one too, of house-keeping is no slight requisite  
in a good wife. I know such knowledge is  
scarce among our city ladies; but that is the  
very reason why I prize it so highly. Believe  
me, refinement is not incompatible with this  
knowledge.'

'Pshaw, Harry; but granting your position,  
what is the use of such knowledge?'  
'It is of daily use. Servants will always  
impose on a mistress who knows nothing of  
her duties as the domestic head of the house.  
You are an importer; but how long, think you,  
would you prosper if you left every thing to  
the care of clerks, who would naturally take  
advantage of your carelessness to fleece you?  
A mistress of a house ought to oversee her  
establishment in person. This she cannot do  
unless—to use a mercantile phrase—she un-  
derstands her business. If she does not do this,  
nothing will be well done. The whole evil,  
believe me, arises from the desire of our wo-  
men to ape the extravagance of the English  
female nobility, whose immense wealth allows  
them to employ substitutes to oversee their  
domestic establishment. But even had we in-  
comes of hundreds of thousands of dollars we  
could not carry out the plan, owing to the to-  
tal absence of good servants of this character  
in our country; and in this opinion I am  
borne out by Combe, Hamilton, two of the  
most observant and just of English travel-  
lers.'

'Well, I'm sorry, you were born for a barrister,  
or you could not run on so glibly. But it's a  
shame that a gentleman who might command  
the choice of the market, and marry the rich-  
est heiress in Walnut street, should throw him-  
self away upon a girl without a sixpence—  
Now, there's Charlotte Thornbury and her  
sister, who are co-heiresses—why can't you  
take the one and I the other?'

'Merely because I love another. You may  
smile—but despite the sneer I am a believer  
in love. Of Charlotte I have nothing to say,  
except that she is beautiful. You know how  
often we have discussed the matter. I only  
hope she will wake you a good wife.  
'The ladies are waiting us. You and I will  
never agree on this subject.'

The foregoing conversation has given our  
readers a pretty accurate idea of the young  
men. Henry Bowen was a young lawyer,  
with a small annual income, but of what is  
called—unimpeachable family. This, with his  
acknowledged talents, would have procured  
for him the hand of many a mere heiress, but  
he had wisely turned away from them all, and  
sought a companion in life, without name and  
fortune, but who, in every requisite for a good  
wife, was unmeasurably his superior.

Charles Lowry, on the contrary, was a dash-  
ing young merchant, who by dint of attention  
in the counting-house, could afford to be luxu-  
rious in his style of living. He had imbibed  
many of the false notions of fashionable soci-  
ety, and among others the idea that a rich wife  
was indispensable. His sole object was to se-  
cure an heiress, as much for the éclat of the  
thing as for her fortune; although this latter  
was no slight temptation to the young mer-  
chant. And he had finally succeeded. Amid  
a host of rivals he had won the prize. Need  
we say that Charlotte Thornbury, the beauti-  
ful, gay, but careless heiress, was the guer-  
don?

The two friends were married in the same  
week. The one took his wife to a small, but  
neat and convenient house in one of our less  
fashionable streets; while the other entered at  
once into a splendid mansion in Walnut street,  
whose furniture and decorations were the  
triumph of general envy and admiration. The  
one bride kept but a single servant, the other  
had several. Yet the mansion of Mrs. Lowry,  
though always magnificent, was never tidy,  
while the quiet home of Mrs. Bowen was a  
pattern of neatness and simple elegance. The  
young merchant never went home without find-  
ing that his wife had been out all day, either  
shopping or making calls, and was in conse-  
quence tired and silent, or perhaps out of hu-  
mor; while the young lawyer always found a  
neat dinner and a cheerful and pleasant wife  
to welcome him. As for Charles, he had al-  
ways sneered at love, and having married from  
motives of vanity and interest, a woman whose  
mind he despised, he had nothing of sympathy  
with her, nor was it long, consequently, before  
he found her society irksome. When the toils  
of the counting-house were over he went home  
because it was the custom, and not because he  
expected to derive any pleasure from the con-  
versation of his vain and flippant wife. He  
was glad when the season commenced with its  
round of dissipation, because he found some  
relief in attending the fashionable entertain-  
ments of his own and his wife's acquaintance.  
Since his marriage he had never enjoyed a  
single hour of real domestic felicity.

How different was the wedded life of Henry  
and his bride. All through the tedious duties  
of the day, the recollection of his sweet wife's  
greeting at night cheered the young lawyer on  
his way to success. And when evening came,  
and he had closed his office for the day, how  
smilingly, and in what neat attire, would Lucy  
preside at the tea-table; or, after their meal

had been disposed of, bring out her work stand  
and sew at something, if only at a trifle for a  
fair, while he read to her in his rich, mellow  
voice. And then, sometimes, they would sit  
on a sofa and talk of a thousand plans for the  
future, when their income should be extended;  
or, if it was summer, they would stroll out for  
a walk, or call upon some one of their few in-  
imate friends.

'Henry,' said Lucy one evening to her hus-  
band, 'how wearied Mr. Lowry looks of late.  
I think he must be in bad health. How glad  
I am that you are always in health.'

'I have noticed something of the same look  
in Lowry,' said the husband, 'and have attrib-  
uted it to the cares of business. His wife is a  
woman, you know, who could do little to al-  
leviate a husband's weariness.'

'Oh, how can she be a wife and not wish to  
soften her husband's cares! If you only look  
the least worried I share your trouble until  
your brow clears up.'

'And it is that which makes me love you so  
dearly,' said the husband, as he pressed her to  
his bosom. 'Ah,' he continued to himself, 'if  
Charles saw me to-night, I wonder whether he  
would not envy me.'

That evening there was a brilliant party at  
the house of Mrs. Lowry, who was smiling up-  
on her guests in all the elation of gratified  
pride. Never had she appeared more happy.  
But even the envious mistress of the revel was  
not without her care. One or two favorite  
guests whom she had invited did not come,  
and she could not help overhearing some of  
the ill-natured remarks of her neighbors. Her  
only gratification was in listening to the flatter-  
ies of other of her visitors, who were either  
more fawning or more deceitful. At length,  
however, the entertainment was over, and  
weary and dispirited she paused a moment  
in the deserted parlors before retiring. Her  
husband was there.

'Well, Mrs. Lowry,' said he with a yawn,  
'so this grand affair is over at length, and a  
pretty penny it has cost, I don't doubt!—for  
Charles has latterly found that his income was  
frivolously beneath his expenses, and had be-  
gun to wish his bride less extravagant—but  
why did you purchase those new ottomans  
and those candelabras—and that [here he used  
an oath] expensive set of mirrors? I told  
you the old ones were good enough, and here,  
when I come home, I find you have purchased  
them in defiance of my orders. Why, madam,  
an earl's fortune would not sustain you in  
your extravagance.'

'And whose fortune, I wonder, buys these  
things?' said the passionate beauty; you, sir,  
wouldn't let me have the common comforts of  
life if you had your way?'

'Pshaw, madam, none of your airs. But I  
tell you, this extravagance I neither can nor  
will submit to.'

'You're a brute,' said the wife, 'so you are.  
Do you—your think,' she continued, bursting  
into tears, 'I'd ever married you, when I  
might have had so many better husbands, if  
I'd thought you'd have used me this way?'

'Well, madam, so you've got up a scene,  
coolly said the husband; 'all I wish is, that  
you had married some one of your other suit-  
ors.'

'You do—you insult me—I won't live with  
you a day. Oh! that I should be abused in  
this way! and the now really wretched wo-  
man burst into a fresh flood of tears.'

'As you please, madam.'  
But we omit the rest of this scene, which  
ended with a fit of hysterics on the part of the  
wife, and a volley of curses on that of the hus-  
band. The difficulty was the next day made  
up; but the ice was broken, and as is always  
the case, alterations from that hour grew  
more and more frequent and bitter. Charles  
began to think, as his old friend had told him,  
that there was a great difference between mar-  
rying for love and for money.

Three years passed. At the end of that pe-  
riod, how altered were the circumstances of  
Charles and his friend!

The expenses of his establishment had in-  
creased upon the former, until his fortune not  
only staggered, but gave way under the pres-  
sure, and, after several ineffectual attempts to  
retrieve it by speculations, which, ending abor-  
tively, only increased his embarrassments, he  
found himself upon the brink of ruin. In these  
circumstances he found no consolation in the  
sympathy of his wife. She rather upbraided  
him with the loss of his property, forgetting  
how much of it she had squandered in her use-  
less entertainments and foolish extravagance.  
Their altercations had of course been increas-  
ing in frequency and violence ever since the  
scene we have related above, until Charles,  
unable to find even quiet at his own fireside,  
sought for relief in the club. 'Hither, he was  
led; moreover, by the desire of retrieving his  
fortune, for his embarrassments were still un-  
known to the world, and he trusted that, by a  
lucky chance, he might place himself once  
more in security. 'Vain hope! How many  
deluded victims have indulged in the same  
delusion before! His course from that hour was  
downward. He became a gambler, neglected  
all business, lost money, neglected his engage-  
ments, and in a few weeks was bankrupt. It  
is a good husband that does not expose him-  
self to the same temptations, when the home  
to which he would otherwise resort is rendered  
uninviting and gloomy by an ill-tempered and  
fretful wife. Sooner or later he commences  
spending less and less time at home, and grad-  
ually, but finally and surely, all is lost.

Mentally the husband of Lucy had been  
steadily gaining in reputation and business, so  
that at the end of the third year the young  
couple were enabled to move into a larger and  
more elegant house, situated in a more desir-  
able quarter. The change of location imme-  
diately strengthened his hold upon public con-  
fidence, and he was looked upon as one of the  
rising young men. The way to fortune was  
open, and he advanced in it with steady and  
sure steps.

'Have you heard any thing farther?' said  
Lucy, one evening to her husband, as he came  
in from a day's hard work, 'concerning poor  
Mrs. Lowry or her husband?'

'Yes! my love,' said he, 'and it is all  
over.'

'What! has any thing alarming happened?'  
said Lucy, anxiously.

'Sit down, dearest, and don't tremble, as  
said her husband, tenderly, putting his arm  
around her waist, and drawing her to the sofa,  
'and I will tell you the whole of the melan-  
choly story.'

It was supposed at first that he had fled with  
what funds he could lay his hands on. This  
was the more credible from the ignorance of  
his wife as to whether he had gone. She,  
cold-hearted thing, seemed to care little for  
his loss, but appeared to be chiefly affected by  
her deprivation of fortune. She even upbraided  
her husband publicly, and it is said, when  
some forgeries which he had perpetrated were  
discovered, and a strict search set on foot after  
the criminal, she went so far as to hope he  
might be taken and brought to condign pun-  
ishment. But you know they never lived hap-  
py together.

Well, every attempt to trace the fugitive  
having failed, the search was about being given  
up in despair, when intelligence was brought  
to the city this morning, that a dead body, an-  
swering to the description of that of Mr. Lowry,  
had been washed ashore, a few miles down the  
river. You may well look alarmed, for the  
intelligence was too true. It was the body of  
my poor friend. It is supposed that grief,  
shame at his bankruptcy, and perhaps remorse  
for his crime, led him to commit suicide. Poor  
fellow! his sad fate may be traced to his ill-  
assorted marriage. He chose a woman whose  
extravagance always outstripped her fortune,  
and who, from having brought him wealth, con-  
sidered him beneath her. He did not know  
the difference in a wife between WORTH and  
WEALTH.

## THE FIRST WEDDING.

We like short courtships, and in this Adam  
acted like a sensible man—he fell asleep a  
bachelor, and awoke to find himself a married  
man. He appears to have popped the ques-  
tion almost immediately after meeting Mlle  
Eve, and she, without any flirtation or shyness,  
gave him a kiss and herself. Of that first kiss  
in this world we have had our own thoughts,  
and sometimes in a poetical mood have wished  
we were the man 'who'd it.' But the deed  
is done—the chance was Adam's and he im-  
proved it.

We like the notion of getting married in a  
garden. It is in good taste. We also like a  
private wedding. Adam's was private. No  
envies, no chattering aunts and grumbling  
grandmothers. The birds of heaven were the  
minstrels, and the glad sky flung its light upon  
the scene.

One thing about the first wedding brings  
queer things to us, in spite of its scriptural  
truth. Adam and his wife were rather young  
to be married—some two or three days old,  
according to the sage speculations of theo-  
logians—mere babies—larger but not older—  
without experience, without a house, without a  
pot or kettle, nothing but love and Eden!  
*Noah's Messenger.*

## GENOISE MATCH-MAKING.

Marriage is, at Genoa, a matter of calcula-  
tion, perhaps more so than any where else; it  
is generally settled between the relations, who  
often draw up the contract before the parties  
have seen one another; and it is only when  
everything else is arranged, and a few days  
previous to the marriage ceremony, that the  
future husband is introduced to his intended  
partner for life. Should he find fault with her  
figure or manners, he may break up the match,  
on condition of defraying the expenses incur-  
red. But this is seldom the case; the prin-  
cipal object, that of interest, being once settled,  
the bride follows the portion as a matter of  
course, and is often scarcely minded.

There are in Genoa, marriage-brokers, who  
have pocket-books filled with the names of  
marriageable girls of different classes, with  
notes descriptive of their figures and their for-  
tunes. These people go about endeavoring to  
arrange connections; if they succeed, they get  
a commission of two or three per cent, upon  
the portion. The contents of their memoran-  
dums are often very curious.

## IMPORTANT DISCOVERY BY A CLAIRVOYANT.

Dr. B—, of Paris, is a gallant practitioner,  
cultivating with equal success the art of heal-  
ing and pleasing—which caused one of his  
friends to say that he was possessed of the love  
of science and the science of love. A while  
since, the doctor was called to administer his  
potions to a sempstress, when he discovered  
that she was of a nervous-lymphatic tempera-  
ment, that is to say, particularly susceptible of  
magnetic influences.

No later than a week since the doctor con-  
fided his young and charming wife to a sure  
friend, and after dinner repaired to the sem-  
pstress's domicile, where after a few passes he put  
his patient into a comfortable sleep.  
Hardly had the young girl succumbed to the  
influence of the magnetic fluid, when the man  
of potions leaned over her fading lips, and cov-  
ered them with kisses of fifty years ripening—  
then seized with a fit of scientific ardor, he  
sought to study the effects of his salutation up-  
on the somnambulist, and demanded of her in a  
most serious tone—  
'What course have I just pursued with you?'

'Exactly what your friend is just about to  
pursue with your wife,' replied the artless  
young girl, momentarily endowed with second  
sight.

The Doctor did not wait to hear it repeated.  
Without stopping even to awake his subject,  
he made all possible speed for home, to in-  
terrupt his friends' attentions to his wife. Wheth-  
er or not he arrived in time is not said.

## A REMARKABLE AND SINGULAR COINCIDENCE.

The Syracuse Star gives currency to the fol-  
lowing:

We give the facts below stated on the best  
authority. They furnish another brief and  
singular chapter in the history of the sudden  
demise of Mr. Wright.

Among the immortal Seventeen Senators  
of 1823, Silas Wright and Heman J. Readfield  
were conspicuous. For nearly 80 years past  
they have been not only warm political friends,  
but on terms of personal intimacy. About two  
weeks since, Mr. Readfield, who resides in  
Batavia, received a friendly letter from Mr.  
Wright, in which the writer alluded touch-  
ingly and eloquently to the sad havoc that death  
had made in the ranks of the 'Seventeen Sena-  
tors.' To this letter Mr. Readfield made a  
reply on which he dwelt at length on the sad  
allusion Mr. Wright had made, and expressed  
his thankfulness that so far the lives of his  
friend and himself had been spared. This let-  
ter was received by Mr. Wright on the morn-

ing of his demise, and it was while reading it  
in the post office that he was attacked by the  
disease which so suddenly terminated his use-  
ful and honorable life.

## GOVERN YOUR TONGUE.

More sin, it is probable, is committed, and  
more mischief done, by this small member, than  
in all other ways. The faculty of speech is  
one of our most useful endowments, but it is  
exceedingly liable to abuse. He who knows  
how to bridle his tongue, is, therefore, in Scrip-  
ture, denominated 'a perfect man'; and again,  
of him, 'who seemeth to be religious and  
bridleth not his tongue,' it is declared, 'that  
man's religion is vain.' The words which we ut-  
ter are a fair index of the state of the mind.  
'By thy words,' saith our Lord, 'shalt thou be  
justified, and by thy words shalt thou be con-  
demned.' Not only are the sins of the tongue  
more numerous than others, but some of them  
are the most heinous of which man can be  
guilty—even that one sin which hath no for-  
giveness, is a sin of the tongue.—*Dr. Alexander.*

## FALSEHOOD.

'Any vice,' said a parent in our hearing, a  
few days since, 'any vice, at least among the  
frailties of a milder character, but falsehood.  
Far better that my child commit an error, or  
wrong and confess it, than escape the penalty,  
however severe, by falsehood and hypocrisy.  
Let me know the worst, and a remedy may  
possibly be applied. But keep me in the dark—  
let me be misled or deceived, and it is im-  
possible to tell at what unprepared hour a  
crushing blow, an overwhelming exposure  
may come.—*Scientific American.*

## FIGHTING PARSONS.

Speaking of Gen. Taylor, whom our New  
York contemporary believes is a man of 'high  
moral character,' brings to our mind a circum-  
stance connected with the battle of Buena  
Vista, which is thus narrated in one of our ex-  
changes:

It is said that a Methodist minister was cap-  
tain of a company in one of the Mississippi reg-  
iments. Just before the battle commenced and  
while the troops were forming, he delivered  
the following prayer, at the head of his com-  
pany:

'Be with us this day in the conflict, oh, Lord!  
We are few, and the enemy are many! Be  
with us, as Thou wast with Joshua, when he  
went down to Gilgal, to Beth-horn and Ajalon  
to smite the Amorites. We do not ask you  
for the sun and moon to stand still, but grant  
us plenty of power, plenty of day-light, and no  
cowards. Take old Rough-and-Ready under  
thy special charge. Amen! Company, by the  
right flank, quick step, forward—m-a-r-r-h!  
His company, it is said, performed 'wonders  
on the field that day.—*Ch. Citizen.*

## FOLLOWING THE PRESCRIPTION.

A respectable German, of Philadelphia, some  
time ago, twice took laudanum, at short inter-  
vals, apparently with the design to destroy his  
life, but on both occasions his stomach was  
pumped out, and the man restored. The se-  
cond time the physician was called in, he re-  
monstrated with the pretended suicide, on the  
folly of his conduct, and told him he did it to  
worry his poor wife; but if he really wanted  
to kill himself, he could do it most effectually  
by blowing his brains out with a well charged  
pistol. There could be no after-claps.

The surprise and mortification of the Doctor,  
however, were great, when about two weeks  
after, the wife again made her appearance at  
his office, exclaiming—  
'Well, Doctor, he's gone it—Jack's gone it!'

'Done what?' hastily enquired the Doctor.  
'Vy, he's done shust as you told him—he  
plowt his brains out mid a pistol, shust now,  
and he's kilt dis time.'

Which turned out to be the fact.  
MORAL. Never encourage people to com-  
mit suicide.—*Germantown Telegraph.*

## WOMAN.

The government of the families leads to the  
comfort of communities, and the welfare of the  
state. Of every domestic circle, woman is the  
centre. Home, that scene of purest and  
dearest joy, home is empire of woman. There  
she plans, directs, and performs, the acknowl-  
edged source of dignity and felicity. When  
female virtue is most pure, female sense is  
most approved, female deportment most cor-  
rect, there is most propriety of social manners.  
The early years of childhood, the most pre-  
cious years of life's opening season, are confined  
to woman's superintendence; she therefore  
may be presumed to lay the foundation of all  
the virtues and all the wisdom that enrich the  
world.

## BEAUTIFUL THOUGHT.

Some author, we remember not who, informs  
us how we became indebted for the Red Rose.  
They were all of a pure and spotless white  
when in Eden they first spread out their leaves  
to the morning sunlight of creation. Eve, as  
for the first time she gazed upon the timeless  
gem, could not suppress her admiration of its  
beauty, but stooped down and impressed a  
warm kiss upon its snowy bosom. The rose  
stealed the scarlet tinge from her velvet lip, and  
yet wears it.—*'Tis a beautiful conceit.*

## THE FIRST INTRODUCTION OF AN ANTHRACITE.

The following statement illustrates most for-  
mally how much harder it is to persuade man-  
kind to believe in truth than fiction; and also  
illustrates, in some degree, the resources of  
Pennsylvania:—  
It is interesting and amusing to look back  
to the first attempt made to use the anthracite  
coal, and bring it to market. Hon. Chas. Mi-  
ner, of Wilkesbarre, in his published account  
of his first efforts, in connection with Mr. Cist  
and other associates, relates some pleasant an-  
ecdotes. On the 8th of August, 1814, they  
started off their first ark from Mauch Chunk.  
'In less than eighty rods from the place of  
starting, the ark struck on a ledge and broke a  
hole in her bow. The lads stripped themselves  
nearly naked to stop the rush of water with  
their clothes.' In six days, however, the ark  
reached Philadelphia, with its twenty-four tons  
of coal, which had by this time cost fourteen  
dollars a ton. 'But,' says Mr. Miner, 'we  
had the greater difficulty to overcome of induc-  
ing the public to use our coal when brought to  
their doors.'

'We published hand-bills, in English and  
German, stating the mode of burning the coal,  
either in grates, in smith's forges or in stoves.  
Together we went to several houses in the city,  
and prevailed upon the masters to allow us to  
kindle fires of anthracite in their grates, erected  
to burn Liverpool coal. We attended at  
blacksmith's shops, and prevailed upon some to  
alter the Too-iron, so that they might burn  
Lehigh coal; and we were sometimes obliged  
to bribe the journeymen to try the experiment  
fairly, so averse were they to learn the use of  
a new sort of fuel.'

How like a fable all this seems at the pres-  
ent day! As we sit before our coal fires and  
think of no other, how little do we realize  
that thirty years ago Mr. Miner and Mr. Cist  
were trying the experiment of an anthracite  
fire at Wilkesbarre, and wondering whether  
they could not float an ark load of the coal to  
Philadelphia? Now we are reckoning the coal  
trade in millions of tons!

## LEANING TOWER OF PISA.

The Campanile or Leaning Tower, which  
had been much shaken by the earthquake in  
September last and which had stood the siege  
of time since 1174, has now become almost a  
total ruin, having fallen to the southward,  
reaching nearly to the Strada across the green.  
Strange to say, the upper portion was compar-  
atively but little shattered, having been so ad-  
mirably clamped with iron. The centre is a  
completely mutilated ruin, from the extreme  
weight of the superstructure—which remained  
whole. The marble pillars, of which there  
were nearly two hundred, were very much  
shattered, though some from the extreme top  
were but slightly injured; fortunately the  
bronze doors which were brought from Jerusa-  
lem, are uninjured; the Tower up to the first  
landing, (about thirty feet), remaining immov-  
able; so that, as it now stands, the great se-  
cret of whether this building was purposely  
constructed 12 feet from the perpendicular or  
not, still remains a mystery.

## PICKLES.

A correspondent of the New England Far-  
mer gives an easy and efficacious method of  
pickling cucumbers, which he learned from an  
old sea captain in the West Indies. The re-  
cipe is simple, and the superiority of the pick-  
les cured by his directions has been tested by  
many years' experience. They are affected  
by neither age nor climate. The following is  
the recipe:

'To each hundred of cucumbers put a pint  
of salt, and pour in boiling water sufficient to  
cover the whole. Cover them tight to prevent  
the steam from escaping, and in this condition  
let them stand twenty-four hours. They are  
then to be taken out, and after being wiped  
perfectly dry, care being taken that the skin  
is not broken, placed in the jar in which they  
are to be kept. Boiling vinegar (if spice is to  
be used, it should be boiled with the vinegar),  
is then to be put on them, the jar closed tight,<



## This and That.

## FANATICISM.

Nothing, it appears, can be more like a Christian fanatic than a Mohammedan tale. Major Denham, in his *African Travels*, tells us of the lamentations of the 'true believers,' when they saw that the English travellers were not of their faith. 'Boo Khamom, an Arabian leader, told the people that the English were unfortunate; that they did not believe in 'the book,' (the Koran,) that they had a book of their own, which did not speak of Mohammed; and that blind as they were, they believed in it! This shocking account was received by a general groan! One Malem Chadi, however, did not content himself with groaning, but had recourse to arguments with which our Springs, and Strongs, and Wilsons have long made the poor people familiar. "He exclaimed, 'Turn! turn! say God is God, and Mohammed is his Prophet! Wash and become clean, and Paradise is opened to you. Without this, what can save you from eternal fire? Nothing. O! while sitting in the third heaven, I shall see you in the midst of the flames, crying out to your friend, Barca Gana and myself, 'Friend, give me a drop of water; but the gulf will be between us, and it will be then too late.' The Malem's tears flowed in abundance during this harangue, and every body appeared affected by his eloquence."

**UNACCOUNTABLE SUICIDE.** Judge Garnier, of Pensacola, committed suicide at that place by drowning, on the 15th of September. It is one of the most astonishing self-murders on record. A letter from that place, dated the 17th, says:

"I have always been under the impression that he was one of the happiest men in this city; but such was not the case. From letters he wrote to several of his friends, dated some time back, it appears that he had for some time past been making his arrangements to commit the deed. He assigns, as his reason, 'poverty,'—that he had but \$120, which was in Mr. Hyer's chest—and that it would take all of that to pay his debts and bury him decently. He wrote a few lines, at midnight, to Dr. Smith, which he gave to a black boy, and told him to hand it to Dr. Smith early in the morning, which was to inform him where his body might be found. He directed notes to all to whom he was indebted—even to his washerwoman. He laid his clothes, in which to be buried, on the bed, and directed where every thing might be found. He sewed two large bricks in a towel and tied them to his back, and pinned a towel to his breast and back, and walked down to the end of the wharf, with his cloak around him and his cap on. When he got to the place, he laid his cloak down, placed his cap on it, put a brick in his cap, and tying one end of a rope to the end of the wharf and the other around his waist, threw himself into the water, where he was found this morning. Last night, at dusk, he walked down to the wharf, as was his custom every evening, with Mr. Hyer, Mr. Mitchell, Mr. Kelly, and Mr. Ayers, and was perfectly cool, speaking of the Mexican war, &c.; and his letters, and the note written at midnight, were very neatly executed."

## CAMANCHE HORSES.

A writer in the N. York Despatch, who professes to speak from experience, says of these animals:

"It takes a prairie horse a long time to appreciate the merits of grain—they snuff their noses at it in disdain at first, and wonder what you mean by offering them white pebbles to eat. Having never been introduced to it in the whole course of their lives, and being accustomed to regard the prairie grass as sufficient for all sublimary purposes, their teeth are necessarily astonished at such flinty pebbles."

"I have often laughed heartily at the awkward attempts of my horse to get at the merits of an ear of corn. He invariably gave it up in despair until I shelled it for him. The wonder is, that they will endure more hard riding on the simple food they pick from the first spot you chance to halt at, than your corn fed American horses. But for these facts it would be impossible to traverse these great plains. The Indian gets an amount of service out of his horse that is almost incredible; yet the idea of raising grain for him never entered his cranium. He will run a horse eighty miles a day, and turn him out to shift for himself until morning—then find him fresher as a lark, and ready for the same or greater service again. He will keep him going at this rate for three months, and then turn him out free to rejuvenate; and at the end of nine weeks has to leave him and break him over again."

"These Mustangs are a magnificent race of animals. Their descent is from the highest royal lineage of Barbary; and it is ridiculous for us to be making such wonderment over the Arab and his steed, and endeavoring to bribe the ragged wretch at enormous prices to part with his better life,—that we may transport it across wide seas to improve our stock at home. We have the very same animal—equal in every possible sense,—wandering in herds of countless thousands over our extensive plains."

**A NEWSBOY HOAX.** On the day of the delivery of the eulogy on the death of O'Connell, in N. York, the Tribune and also the Herald, issued an extra, with the oration entire.—The Tribune was dressed in mourning, alias its column rules were turned bottom side up, which gave it a sombre appearance, well befitting some melancholy occasion. The newsboys evidently calculated to make a handsome speck out of the affair, but it was 'no go.'—Thereupon a new thought struck them, and the whole squad ceased crying 'Funeral of Daniel O'Connell,' and struck up, 'Another great battle in Mexico—American army cut to pieces—Death of Gen. Scott.' They then

charged six pence a sheet, or rather half sheet, and got off a considerable number of copies at that rate. The black lines facilitated the imposture.



WATERVILLE, OCT. 7.

**STRANGE.** We find in the last number of the Vermont Freeman, a communication bearing every appearance of truth, detailing a very singular mental phenomenon. More than a year ago a young lady,—whose name and residence are given—while engaged in teaching a family school, fell suddenly in a fit or paroxysm, in which she remained for two weeks, apparently unconscious and unable to move. On her recovery, though able to converse, it was found she had forgotten all she had ever learned, not knowing her most intimate friends, or even a letter of the alphabet. She appeared perfectly rational, and commenced learning to read; making the progress common to children. She remained thus about a year, when she went to visit some friends, and being fatigued by her ride, lay down to rest. 'The lady of the house soon heard her cry out, and on hastening to her room to learn the cause, found her sitting with both hands pressed to the sides of her head.' She complained of severe pain, and 'noise in her head,' and after continuing in this state for a few minutes, she became suddenly easy,—when it was found that she was completely restored to her former sanity and intelligence, as before the first fit. She greeted a friend who was absent at that time, as though she had just returned, and remembered the page of the book she was reading and the lessons given to her pupils on that day. She was just as she would have been after an hour's sleep at that time, but had not the least consciousness of the intervening period.

This is an interesting case, and suggests many inquiries to the curious. 'There are more things in heaven and earth, than are dreamed of' by every one.

## THE AGRICULTURAL FAIR.

We understand the proposition for a Fair the present month meets a very favorable reception with all who feel an interest in the matter. We hear nothing yet of any definite arrangements, but have observed that those who have the responsibility are moving in the line of duty.

We publish below the By-Laws adopted at the organization of the Society.

## ARTICLE I.

The Society shall meet annually, on the last Tuesday of January, at 10 o'clock A. M., at such places as shall be designated by a vote of the Society.

## ARTICLE II.

Any person may become a member of this Society by paying to the Treasurer the sum of one dollar, and subscribing his name to these By-Laws; and the same person shall continue to be a member thereof so long as he shall annually pay the sum of one dollar to the Treasurer on or before the annual meeting of the Society.

## ARTICLE III.

Any person who may pay into the Treasury at any time the sum of six dollars, shall be a member for life, and be entitled to all the privileges and benefits of the Society, and not be subject to assessments.

## ARTICLE IV.

The officers of the Society shall consist of a President, who shall be ex-officio one of the Trustees, two Vice-Presidents, a Corresponding and Recording Secretary, a Collector and Treasurer, an Agent, a Librarian, and five Trustees, all of whom shall be chosen by ballot at each annual meeting, and hold their respective offices until others are chosen.

## ARTICLE V.

The President, and in his absence one of the Vice-Presidents, shall preside at the meetings of the Society; and the President, upon application of the Trustees, shall call special meetings of the Society, appoint the time and place, and give notice thereof to the Secretary.

## ARTICLE VI.

The Secretary shall keep a faithful record of the transactions of the Society, and present the same at every meeting of the Society for the inspection of the members. Twelve days at least prior to every meeting he shall cause a notice thereof stating the time and place of said meeting and the objects thereof, to be published in two public newspapers.

## ARTICLE VII.

The Trustees shall superintend and direct the concerns of the Society, from one meeting to another; propose such improvements as may come to their knowledge; appoint necessary committees; disseminate useful knowledge in matters pertaining to the objects of the Society, by publications or otherwise; offer premiums and make appropriations therefor; draw orders upon the Treasurer; audit his accounts, and at each annual meeting make a report of the doings and of the condition of the Society.

## ARTICLE VIII.

The Librarian shall keep a catalogue of the books of the Society, in which shall be entered the name of the Town. Any member of the Society may take from the Library one volume at a time. He may keep the same four weeks, but for every additional week he shall detain the same he shall forfeit and pay to the Librarian ten cents.

## ARTICLE IX.

In case of vacancy in the office of Secretary, Treasurer, Collector, Librarian or Agent, the Trustees shall immediately take charge of the books, papers and property pertaining to the office thus vacated. They shall appoint some member of the Society to fill the vacancy, pro tempore, and shall deliver to him the books, papers and property belonging to the department.

## ARTICLE X.

A Cattle Show, Exhibition and Fair, shall be held on the first Tuesday of October and the following day, in each year. The arrangements and regulations shall be presented by the Trustees.

The Treasurer shall give a bond, with sufficient sureties, in the sum of one thousand dollars, and the Collector shall give bonds, with sufficient sureties, in the sum of four hundred dollars, to the Trustees of the Society, for the faithful discharge of their respective offices.

## ARTICLE XII.

The foregoing By-Laws may be altered and repealed, and any additional By-Laws may be made, at any of the stated meetings of the Society, by the concurrence of two-thirds of the members present; and other questions shall be decided by a vote of the majority.

The following, in substance, was issued in a slip from this office on Monday:

## SHOCKING MURDER IN WATERVILLE.

Between seven and eight o'clock on Friday morning last, the dead body of Mr. EDWARD MATHEWS was found in the rear of Mr. Shorey's Clothing Store, Pray's Building, Main street, under circumstances which indicated beyond question that he had been murdered and robbed. There were several severe wounds on the head, some marks of violence on the throat, and a cut across the thigh near the groin, apparently made in cutting open the pantaloons pocket.

The body was found lying just within the door of a bulk-head entrance to the store-cellar, where it had probably been thrown by the murderer, as there was no indication that the deed was committed where the body was found.

On inquiry it was ascertained that Mr. Mathews had about his person, at nine o'clock the evening previous, fifteen or eighteen hundred dollars, and a gold watch, for which, no doubt, the murder was committed.

A jury of inquest was summoned as soon as a coroner could be obtained from a neighboring town, which has continued in session to the present time, and may sit for some days.

We forbear, for the present, giving any of the thousand stories and surmises which are afloat, or anything that has been developed, so far as has been made public, before the jury. Strange facts are said to have been disclosed, but under present circumstances we can rely upon nothing so far as to make it public. No arrest has yet been made, though it need not be concealed that suspicion is very decided in its direction.

The stomach of the deceased was taken out and its contents committed to scientific gentlemen for examination, upon suspicion that he has been drugged. Of their testimony we know nothing, except by report, which says that its contents gave symptoms of prussic acid.

The deceased was a son of the late Simon Mathews of this place, and brother of William Mathews of Boston, editor of the Yankee Blade, with whom he was recently associated in the publication of that paper. His mother, sisters, a brother, and extensive family relatives, reside here. He was a young man of enterprise, and highly esteemed, and was in partnership with Mr. Soule, of Clinton, in a store at that place. He came from Clinton to Waterville on Thursday morning, for the purpose of completing certain negotiations relative to the money of which he was robbed; \$1,500 of which he took from the bank during the day. He was seen by numerous individuals, and at various places, between 7 and 9 o'clock, on Thursday evening.

The funeral took place yesterday afternoon, at the Universalist church, and was attended by a very large assembly.

This dreadful affair has thrown a gloom over our village, which it is feared will only be increased by further developments.

About ten o'clock on Monday morning, a part of the money—report says about \$150—and the watch, were found in the shed of Mr. Williams's Hotel, a few rods from where the body was found.

The verdict of the jury was rendered last evening,—that the deceased came to his death by poison, or by blows inflicted on the head, or by both,—by person or persons unknown. Further investigation, as we learn, was to be had before the Grand Jury yesterday, at Augusta, the result of which is not yet known.

The poison detected in the stomach was prussic acid, which appeared to have been administered with brandy, a quantity of which was also found in the stomach. This poison, it is known, produces almost instantaneous convulsions, terminating in death sometimes in four or five minutes. Circumstances indicated that the blows were inflicted after death,—perhaps to conceal the agency of poison.

That the murder was not committed in the street, or on the ground, was indicated by the absence of mud or dirt on the boots or clothes. There was no appearance of the body having lain or been dragged on the ground, or any scuffle or struggle in the vicinity of the place where it was deposited. There was strong evidence of strangling by the grapple of a hand upon the throat; and the clothes about the waist were drawn upward, as if it had been lifted by passing an arm or a rope around it.

We do not learn that there is any evidence to direct suspicion upon any one out of Waterville, or any good reason to think that the murderer is not among our own citizens. Suspicion—it need not be concealed,—rests upon a single individual, heretofore held in high esteem; but, in the opinion of those best qualified to judge, there is not sufficient ground to warrant any very decided opinion.

The Jury of Inquest was composed of the following individuals, summoned by coroner Shaw, of China: Col. E. H. Scribner, Joseph Marston 2d, Oliver Paine, Wm. Gould, S. Percival, D. Moor, Jr.

**GREAT CHANGE.** Look at the following inducements for mechanics to go to the 'edge of the world' for the sake of getting high wages. The statements are from the Scientific American—but whether true or not, the editor does not assert. We shall want a little further testimony on the subject before we go there to establish a per.

There is a great opening for mechanics in California, and will doubtless continue to be for many years to come. A tailor will charge twenty-four dollars for making a plain frock coat, and finding the trimmings; five dollars for the plainest kind of pants, and everything in proportion. A blacksmith will not work there unless he can make from six to ten dollars a day. There was a wharf partly built in Monterey last year, and a crane put on it for hoisting bales, boxes, &c. An iron band was required to go round the cap in which the crane swung. There were then four blacksmiths in Monterey, and he who was considered the best workman was engaged to weld this iron band, which consisted of a piece of flat bar iron six feet long. On asking the blacksmith what he would charge to weld the band, and put it on the cap, he said six dollars a day. This was agreed on. The job occupied the man six days. Carpenters charge eighteen dollars for making a pannel door of the most ordinary kind, and of red-wood, which is remarkably easily worked; and the same price for a pair of common shutters made of the same wood. For window sashes, fifty cents for every pane the sash contains, and four dollars per square yard for laying a floor, if of red-wood, and six if of pine.

What kind of inducement does this offer to the farmer to emigrate, and raise corn and potatoes to pay his mechanics?

**STATE ELECTION.** So far as we can ascertain, the vote at our late election stands thus:

Dana, (Democrat),	32,072
Bronson, (Whig),	23,931
Fessenden, (Lib.) and seat,	487

The House, thus far, exhibits 70 Democrats, 23 Whigs, and 58 yet to be elected.

The Liberty party are discussing the propriety of postponing the nomination of a presidential candidate until May next. The National Era, and several other papers, go for postponement.

The nomination of Samuel Wells, of Portland—which is probably confirmed by the Council—as one of the Judges of the Supreme Court of this State, places three of the four Justices in Portland.

**TICONIC DIVISION, No. 13, S. or T.** The following officers have been chosen for the present term:—

Edward C. Lowe, W. P.; Jones R. Elden, W. A.; E. L. Getchell, R. S.; L. E. Crommett, A. R. S.; Nathaniel Stedman, F. S.; H. P. Dyer, T.; W. Chipman, C.; C. R. Phillips, A. C.; B. C. Paine, I. S.; E. L. Smith, O. S.

## IMPORTANT FROM MEXICO.

## TRIST'S PROPOSITIONS REJECTED!

## HOSTILITIES RE-COMMENCED!

## GEN. WORTH WOUNDED!

New York, Friday, Oct. 1.

By the arrival at Pensacola, on the 21st ult., of the brig Osceola, in 5 1-2 days from Vera Cruz, late intelligence has been received from the army, under Gen. Scott.

By the intelligence brought by this arrival, it appears that the propositions of Trist were rejected, or at least one portion of them, and that hostilities had recommenced.

The propositions offered by Mr. Trist, were, in substance, that the government of the U. S. would enforce no claim for damages occasioned by this war. Secondly, that the U. S. should have the privilege of establishing two factories in Upper California. The latter proposition was not accepted.

Upon the rejection of the latter proposition, Trist remarked to Mexican Commissioners, unofficially, that he thought it would be better for Mexico to cede the whole of Upper California to the United States, as that measure would probably have been agreed upon, had the Mexicans assented to the boundary of the Rio Grande. [These propositions as sent by Telegraph are very obscure and improbable.]

These propositions were rejected. The Mexicans refusing to cede an inch of the ground beyond the Nueces, and Trist then asked a delay of forty-eight days to consult with his government, as he was not authorized to accept the proposition offered by the Mexicans. [What these propositions were, is not stated.] The Mexican commissioners replied that they could give five days for the consideration of their propositions, and no more.

The fifth day of the conference expired on the 7th inst., at about which time Santa Anna wrote a letter to Gen. Scott, notifying him of the breaking up of the armistice on some trifling pretext. Scott replied by making similar charges against Santa Anna.

A few hundred Americans were sent to attack Chapultepec, at which place they encountered four picked regiments of the Mexican army, under Gen. Leon. On the evening of the 8th inst., a terrible battle was fought, which resulted in the total defeat of the Mexicans. General Leon was wounded, and Gen. Balders, another of the Mexican generals, was killed. The loss of the Americans is said to have been comparatively small. After the battle the Americans (? Mexicans) retired to Tacubaya, leaving five wagons on the field.

At the capital, in the meantime, a proclamation was issued by Gen. Herrera, the Governor of the city, recommending the citizens, men, women and children, to collect stones, carry them to the roofs of the houses, and hurl them upon the heads of the Americans should they enter the city.

At the last accounts the troops had stormed the city, and had obtained possession of two streets, having driven the principal part of the Mexican force towards the main plaza. Our troops had suffered severely by the fire of the enemy, who were stationed at the windows, and on the roof of the houses.

Gen. Worth was badly, though not mortally wounded.

The Sun of Anahuac, of the 15th ult., published at Vera Cruz, says there had been a

volt at Puebla, and that the loss on the part of the Americans by the revolt, and by the above battles was 2000 men. The total loss of the American army, under Gen. Scott, since it left Puebla, (including the loss by the two battles previous to the appointment of Commissioners) is estimated at three thousand.

Gen. Paredes was on the road between Vera Cruz and the city of Mexico, with a large corps of guerrillas.

From the Boston Evening Traveller.

## MORE AND WORSE NEWS FROM MEXICO.

OVER ONE THOUSAND SEVEN HUNDRED AMERICANS KILLED.

Santa Anna Wounded.—Seventy Deserter condemned and put to death.

The arrival of the James L. Day, at New Orleans, on the 26th ult., furnishes later news from Mexico, confirmatory in part of that received by way of Pensacola, and detailing still further bloody work.

The news, which was received and published here on Sunday by the Times, in a telegraphic despatch from the office of the New York Sun, purports to be ten days later from the city of Mexico than the previous accounts by way of Pensacola; and yet it does not appear that much progress had been made by Gen. Scott's army in the work of taking possession of Mexico. The previous accounts were, that on the 9th of September (hostilities having been resumed on the 8th) our army had gained possession of two streets, having driven the principal part of the Mexican forces towards the Plaza, with a heavy loss on both sides. Now, the story is, that our troops, on the 19th of Sept. held one half of the city, and the Mexicans the other half; that Gen. Scott had lost 1700 men, and verbal reports state even more; and that the battle was still going on! If there be no misstatement of dates, therefore, Gen. Scott has had hard fighting, and has gained ground only inch by inch, and that at a severe cost.

The accounts of the rejection of Mr. Trist's propositions and of the breaking of the armistice, are confirmed by reports through another channel, namely, letters from the city of Mexico of Sept. 9th, received at Vera Cruz and published in a Vera Cruz paper. The substance of the last reports is, that—

In consequence of this fact, [the rejection of Mr. Trist's propositions] General Santa Anna immediately convoked a Council of Generals, who decided that notice should be given to General Scott that the armistice was at an end, and appointed the 9th ult., for the recommencement of hostilities.

On the 6th of September, General Scott addressed a letter to Santa Anna, from Tacubaya, accusing him of having violated several articles of the armistice. One of these violations was, in not permitting the American army to obtain supplies from the city of Mexico. General Scott demanded an explanation, and full reparation, and concluded as follows: 'If these are not given, I hereby formally notify you that if I do not receive the most complete satisfaction, on all these points, before 12 o'clock tomorrow, I shall consider the armistice as terminated from that hour.'

To this letter Santa Anna replied at considerable length, and with great severity. He accused General Scott with having himself violated the terms of the armistice, in refusing to allow flour from the mills in the vicinity to be brought into the city. He says that the American wagons were driven out of the city on account of the objectionable conduct of the officers accompanying them. Santa Anna also charged General Scott with having sacked the Mexican towns in the vicinity of the capital, and robbed and desecrated the churches—stealing and destroying articles held sacred by every Mexican. Santa Anna concludes his letter as follows:

'I flatter myself that your Excellency will be convinced, on reflection, of the weight of my reasons; but, if by misfortune, you should seek only a pretext to deprive the first city of the American continent of an opportunity to free the unarmed population of the horrors of war, there will be left to me no other means of salvation, but to repel force by force, with a decision and energy which my high obligations impose upon me.'

On the 7th ult., Gen. Herrera, as commandant of the city of Mexico, addressed the clergy, exhorting them to exert all their influence to incite the people to arm themselves, and prepare to resist the American army.

In regard to the battle of Chapultepec, which seems to have been the only distinct battle consequent upon the breaking up of the armistice, there are no satisfactory details. A letter said to have been received by Mr. Dimond, Collector of the Customs at Vera Cruz, from Orizaba, under date of Sept. 19th, says: 'An express arrived here from Mexico this evening, which brings intelligence that Gen. Scott was in the city of Mexico; that, on the 13th of September the American troops took Chapultepec and the citadel, and went into the city that night. General Bravo was killed. General Santa Anna was wounded in the arm, and has retired with his remaining troops, which have suffered much, to Guadalupe.'

The Mexican paper, 'Diario del Gobierno,' gives the following account of the battle: 'The Americans attacked the position of Mill del Rex, close to the fortress of Chapultepec. This numerous and brave column was, however, repulsed by our valiant soldiers, who this day gave brilliant proofs of their patriotism and bravery. More than a thousand of the enemy remained on the field of battle; and on our (Mexican) side the loss has been less than that number. We have to lament the death of Col. John Lucas, Gen. Balders, Gen. John Antonio de Leon, together with several other chiefs and officers. Santa Anna commanded in person the column which forced the Americans to retreat, taking with them, without doubt, the conviction, from this battle with

its rivers of blood, that they cannot penetrate the city, and that at all events they will there find their sepulchre!'

The attack here spoken of was made on the 8th; and according to the above Mexican account, our troops were repulsed. Another Mexican paper says the Americans fell back upon Tacubaya.—The 'Sun of Anahuac' states that the heights and forts of Chapultepec were carried on 15th.

From these statements it would appear that Chapultepec was finally taken by our troops, three or four days after the first attack. There is no account of any resistance at the time the place was actually captured. Taking the dates as they stand, the battle was fought on the 8th and the place taken on the 13th or 15th. It would seem that immediately upon the taking of Chapultepec, which we understand to be but an outpost of the city of Mexico, the capital itself was bombarded, and that a part of Gen. Scott's army entered it on the morning succeeding the capture, and a part remained at Chapultepec. Of the progress of Gen. Scott, and of the fighting which succeeded his entrance into the city, we have no details. It is stated simply, as mentioned above, that on the 19th September he held half the city, and was still fighting his way along, having already lost 1700 men, while the Mexican loss had been as great or greater.

It will be seen that the accounts of these momentous events are very vague and unsatisfactory. They are calculated to excite the deepest solicitude for the fate of our little army, which is evidently in the most critical position. Further and authentic news will be awaited with intense anxiety.

It is stated on the authority of a Mexican letter, that the deserter Riley and his company, seventy in number, called the 'Legion of St. Patrick,' were ordered by the American court martial to be hung; that the sentence was approved by Gen. Scott, and that on the 8th of September the whole Legion were hung in presence of the American army—as also in presence of the army of the Mexicans!

## THE PROSPECT OF PEACE.

A Washington date of Friday, Oct. 1, says: 'Very important news is just received at the War Department, from Mexico, which has created a deep sensation in this city. A Cabinet Council was immediately called, and is now in session. It is generally believed that a call will be made by the President, at once, upon the several States, for fifty thousand men, for the permanent occupation of Mexico. The details of the intelligence from the seat war have been transmitted north.'

## FOREIGN.

## ARRIVAL OF THE HIBERNIA.

FIFTEEN DAYS LATER.

The Hibernia arrived in Boston on Sunday. The following abstract of her news is from the Traveller.

Numerous and very heavy failures of extensive business firms have occurred since former arrivals. The number is put down at thirty-five, and their indebtedness at about 8,000,000 pounds sterling.

The political state of Europe appears to be unsettled and threatening. All Italy is in a ferment at the menacing position of Austria; and should her claims be enforced at the point of the bayonet, the neighboring kingdoms, and perhaps the whole of Europe, will be involved in war. Spain is not yet at rest, nor is Switzerland, nor Portugal. The condition of affairs in Persia, Morocco and Greece is far from being peaceful and encouraging. Indeed the whole transatlantic horizon is cloudy and threatening.

**IRELAND.** The government relief system having been generally brought to a close, some of her Majesty's steam vessels are employed in removing the stores remaining at the depots along the coast. In various districts of the south-west, severe distress still prevails, and, unless the new poor law shall very soon be put into effectual operation, and employment upon a large scale provided for the able-bodied, the approaching winter will be one of terrible suffering amongst the poor. The government has determined to retain some of the principal depots, where the available food is to be stored, in order to be prepared with some machinery for relief, should circumstances render it absolutely necessary, in remote districts, during the winter months.

**SPAIN.** A belief very generally prevails, that very few days will elapse ere a resort to arms on a large scale will take place in the interest of the Moderados. Public rumor states that immense sums of money continue to be forwarded to Narvaez, daily from Paris, that the majority of the Spanish cabinet had been gained by him, and that the continued fidelity of the army to him was beyond doubt.

**ITALY.** Italy is the theatre of the most stirring events; the long pent-up tide of popular opinion now carries all obstructions before it. In Lucra, after a short but dangerous vacillation on the part of the Grand Duke, a civic guard and further reforms were conceded; in a delirium of enthusiasm, thousands of the population paraded the squares; a body of volunteers were enrolled to march to the deliverance of Ferrara, and, on the 3d, when the duke and the hereditary prince presented themselves unattended at the gates, among the people, their excitement knew no bounds. On the 4th, the Grand Duke of Tuscany published a decree establishing a civic guard, and great rejoicings followed the announcement; upwards of 10,000 men traversed the streets, chanting patriotic hymns and preceded by busts of Pius IX and Leopold II.

Insurrectionary movements have commenced in Sicily and Calabria, which are of a more painful character, engagements having taken place between the people and the troops, at



Messina, and it is feared at Catania and Syracuse, as well as at Palermo and Trapani. The people were more successful in Calabria. Reggio was in the power of the insurgents, and other towns were following the example. Subsequent accounts state that the troops had quelled the disturbance.

The Paris correspondent of the London Times, of the 17th of September, gives the following gloomy picture of the state of affairs: 'The Austrian government is determined to march troops into every town or city of Italy in which National Guards have been or shall be established. Thus, Rome may be deemed in a state of siege, and hostilities are inevitable. It is now, I lament to say, impossible to believe that terrible collisions will not occur, if they have not already taken place, throughout Italy. The next news from Milan, in particular, is looked for with inconceivable anxiety. The Austrian garrison of that city numbers eighteen thousand men. The people are said to be determined on revolt. There would in such case be a horrible massacre, and the insurrection might be quelled. The people of Piedmont, of Modena, of Lucca, of Tuscany—nay, even of Switzerland—would attempt to succor them, and thus the whole of the north of Italy and Switzerland might be engaged in an awful contest. Rome will not be so early the theatre of war, it is believed; but Naples, if not already in full revolt, will attempt a revolution.

**RUSSIA MINING.** By the returns published at St. Petersburg, the produce of gold obtained from the washings of the rivers, &c. during the last year, was equal to \$17,000,000, and the average of the last six years has been \$15,000,000. This return, which continues to increase every year, is enormous, and is equal to the whole produce of South America in its palmy times. It does not appear that the mines are so very rich, as that the quantity of labor to be obtained is very great for very small cost.

## DOMESTIC NEWS.

**CURIOUS INFIRMITY.** A young girl has lately been carried to Boston, says the Traveller, for the benefit of eminent medical treatment, who has been suffering for several years with a strange infirmity. It is a noise in the throat, and sounds like the striking of two metals together, or the castanets used by boys in the street. The noise is without intermission, save perhaps for a few minutes occasionally. As yet, the cause of the noise has not been ascertained, or any means found to abate the disorder, which, so far, has been on a gradual increase. It is totally distinct from the motion of the lungs, while breathing, and altogether is one of those cases which are beyond the ken of human wisdom.

**ATROCIOUS ATTEMPT AT ROBBERY.** Between nine and ten o'clock last night, Watchman Dillaway, in going down one of the Dark Seas, so called, in Ann street, discovered in the darkest corner, a man bending over, who started off as he approached. In a minute afterwards he saw the body of a man upon the ground, apparently senseless. He called out to Watchman Ross to stop the flying man, and he was captured at the foot of Langdon Place, by him, assisted by the Night Police Officers Heath and More. It turned out to be an Irishman named Patrick Coney, who has been before the Courts a dozen times before for assaults and robberies, and is represented to be a thorough ruffian.

The man who was found in the alley was named Daniel Smith, formerly boatman's mate of the U. S. Steamer Bibb. He was discharged and paid off about three weeks since. Coney was probably aware of this fact, and supposing he had some of the money about him, accosted him, and invited him to take a walk down the street. Getting him into the dark alley, he suddenly tripped him up, and jumped upon his face. The heel of his boot was crushed into Smith in such a manner as to break his nose, split open the cheek and bruise the bone, inflict a severe wound on his forehead, and close up his eyes so that it was impossible for him to see. When Coney thought he had rendered Smith senseless, he thrust his hand into his victim's pocket, in search of his money, but finding that the arm was seized by the prostrate man, he again commenced stamping upon him, and was so engaged, probably, when the watchman interrupted him. Smith's head and face exhibit a most awful spectacle this morning. The blood was running from his ears, and his face bore hardly the semblance of anything human. Coney was fully committed for trial at the Municipal Court.—*Trav.*

**MAN DROWNED.** A person fell or jumped from East Cambridge Bridge on Tuesday evening, and was drowned. Some persons who heard him strike the water, procured a boat and made efforts to discover him, but were unsuccessful. His cap was found, and was recognized as belonging to Mr. John A. Dickinson, of the U. S. Navy, who left his residence at 7 o'clock that evening. He is represented as having been in easy circumstances, and a man of strictly temperate habits, and no cause can be assigned for his committing suicide.—*Boston Courier.*

**DESTRUCTIVE TORNADO.** We are indebted to Mr. J. S. Robinson, of the Eastern Railroad, for a letter from a friend at Portsmouth, dated at 5 o'clock on Friday afternoon, which says: 'A tornado from the northwest passed over this place five minutes ago, and went to the southeast, down Pleasant. I have this moment been on the roof of the Rockingham House, and perceived that the roof of the great building known as the Portsmouth Steam Mills has been blown off, fore and aft, entirely. The building is two hundred feet long. Some three or four hundred operatives were at work in the mill. Three girls are said to be badly but not dangerously hurt. It was a miraculous escape. One barn and the end of a house were knocked down by the falling of the factory.—*Post.*

**FROM THE BRITISH PROVINCES.** By the arrival of the schr. Oella, from Halifax, papers to the 25th of September have been received. They contain but little news. A letter from Burn, Newfoundland, dated in August, gives a dreadful account of the misery, poverty, and anticipated starvation of the inhabitants of that place, during the coming winter, unless relief shall be received.

places in Canada on the 5th of September. At Cornwall 3 houses were destroyed, 8 unroofed and 9 others damaged. A girl 13 years of age was blown into the canal and drowned. The number of immigrants to Canada who have died in three months on ship board, or after they were landed, is seven thousand one hundred and forty.

A vessel recently arrived at Gross Isle from Londonderry, had, when she started, 366 passengers, 18 of whom died on the passage, and 120 were landed sick. At Gross Isle several of the clergymen in attendance and 16 of the nuns were sick of the fever.

A Washington letter to the Baltimore Patriot, of Thursday, says: 'The President of the United States is sick. The Cabinet members assembled to-day without him. It is decided that a bearer of despatches shall be sent to Mexico.

Partridges are so abundant in Iowa, that one individual at Burlington last year took 18,820 of them, the year before 9000, and this fall expects to take 10,000, for all which a ready market is found at New Orleans.

A fight took place between Mr. John I. Johnston and Mr. John M. Elliott, in Warren Co., Va., on Sunday week, the latter gentleman being killed by a stroke with a fence rail! Mr. Johnston was a candidate for the Legislature, and Mr. Elliott was one of the wealthiest and most influential citizens in the county.

A young man committed suicide in Gardiner on Thursday of last week, by taking laudanum.

The Bangor Whig of Tuesday says that the body of Mr. Henry Prescott, of Dixmont, was found the day previous, near the mouth of the Kenduskeag stream. He had been at work in Brewer, and was paid off on Friday for the purpose of returning to his family. He was in Bangor on Saturday evening.

The magnetic telegraph is a bother to rogues, and this may be the reason why the rogues bother the telegraph so frequently. A fellow by the name of Black stole \$700 worth of silks in Buffalo, and cleared for New York. When the boat arrived he found an officer ready to wait upon him, who immediately took charge of his baggage, and conducted him to prison. The telegraph had told the story for him before he arrived.

**MILITARY PARADE.** Notwithstanding the rain of yesterday, the military order of the volunteers was such, that they came out in good numbers, fired at target, partook of a collation at the Bangor House, and paraded thro' the principal streets. Col. Wm. H. Mills, not unknown in the military world, commanded. The volunteers were accompanied by the Citizens' Band. It is expected there will be another parade on Thursday next, by the Bangor Artillery, and there is some talk of getting up a regular-built, old-fashioned 'muster.'—*Bangor Mercury.*

**THE REVENUE.** The Sec'y of the Treasury in a letter published in the Union, says the nett revenue of the new tariff, deducting all expenses of collection, has amounted, the first nine months of its operation, to \$22,961,333 28—being greater by the sum of \$3,176,018 57, than the sum paid into the treasury during the same period of nine months under the tariff of 1842; and exhibiting a gain, at the same ratio of increase, of \$4,284,691 42 of the first 12 months under the tariff of 1846, as compared with the tariff of 1842.

## RAILROAD AFFAIRS.

**BELEAF AND WATERTOWN RAILROAD.** The petitioners for a charter for this road, held a meeting at Washington Hall on Thursday evening, Sept. 30, at 7 o'clock, and took measures to have the route surveyed to comply with the law, so that a charter may be obtained at the next Session of the Legislature.—*Signal.*

**VERMONT CENTRAL RAILROAD.** Fourteen hundred tons of iron have been delivered upon the line of the road, and the contractor has commenced laying the rails. It is expected that six hundred tons more will be delivered, making two thousand, and all be laid this autumn. This amount will furnish about twenty or twenty-five miles of the road, and is but half the quantity contracted for, to be delivered this month. The contractor has fallen far short, on account of the great extent of his contracts and the breaking of one of his machines for rolling the rails. A contract for a part of the iron has been made with English manufacturers at a reduced price, deliverable so as to be used early in the spring of 1848.—*Montpelier Watchman.*

**STONINGTON RAILROAD.** The receipts of the Stonington Railroad, for the last month, have been unprecedentedly large, and notwithstanding the rival routes, the number of passengers over that road thus far has exceeded, by more than 3000, the number for the corresponding period of last year. Besides making extensive repairs and important additions to its motive power, and reducing the outstanding bonds, the road has made a dividend, the first since it has been opened, of two and half a dollar per share. If the connection at the Cove is established, the stock of the Stonington may yet be worth par.—*Providence Jour.*

**NORWICH AND WORCESTER RAILROAD.** The receipts on the Norwich and Worcester Railroad for three weeks in September as compared with the corresponding period last year, show a decrease of about twenty-five per cent. The popularity of the route from the attraction of the Atlantic last year, is given as the reason of the difference; and in part is attributed to the opening of the new route to New York, by way of Fall River.

**MADISON RAILROAD.** We learn from the President of the Madison and Indianapolis Railroad Company, that the last link in this road is now about completed. It is expected that cars will pass from Madison to Indianapolis on Wednesday next.—*Cincinnati Gas.*

**DREADFUL DEATH.** On Wednesday night, Mr. Hiram S. Studford, a very respectable baker of Newark, was killed on the railroad. It is supposed that he was asleep when the train stopped at Newark, but waking shortly

after, attempted to jump off, when his foot might have caught in the step—there being a deep indentation in the sole of his shoe, and his leg being broken at the ankle. In this situation he was dragged, his head striking against the sleepers of the track, until he was thrown off lifeless and mangled.—*N. Y. Courier.*

**DOMESTIC INFELICITY.**—On the Docket of the Cincinnati Common Pleas there are one hundred and fifty-four divorce cases, thirty-four of which are set down for immediate hearing. To a sensitive mind, says an exchange, here is an aggregate of domestic infelicity, which must be keenly distressing. Here are one hundred and fifty-four couples, three hundred and eighty-eight men and women, who five, ten, or twenty years ago, voluntarily entered into the matrimonial compact, with the brightest dreams of bliss which the human imagination can know. It was an elysium to their hearts, a perpetual and perennial paradise, a world of sunlight, flowers and music, into which no distrust, no inquietude, no sorrow, would ever intrude. How terrible the awakening from such a dream—how distressing to apply to a judge for relief, especially if he be a cross-grained old bachelor, whose puckered up mouth plainly indicates the thought within—I knew it would be so.

Mr. Hildreth, of Gardiner, died in that place last Tuesday, of lock-jaw, the result of a dreadful wound in the thigh, inflicted by a circular saw, on which he fell while in motion.

**TAKING THE VEIL.**—A young lady took one the other day in Broadway. She found it where it was not lost, and got sixty days for her pains or 'putty,' and we don't know which.

A doctor, a druggist and a sexton are all occupying the same house at the North End, Boston. This arrangement must prove highly satisfactory to the citizens of that quarter.

A 'down east' paper contains the following advertisement: 'Any gal what's got a cow, a great feather bed, with comfortable fixins, \$500 in hard powder, one that has had the measles, and understands tending children, can find a customer for life, by writing a small bill due, addressed to Z. Q. and stick it in a crack of Uncle Ebenezer's barn, back side, jinin' the hog pen!'

In walking with a gentleman, the step of the lady should be lengthened, and his shortened, to prevent the hobbling appearance of not keeping step. Let everybody remember this.

**DOMESTIC ECONOMY.** How to make Trousers Last. To do this you must instruct your tailor, when he builds you a suit of clothes to make the coat and vest first, by which means will be made your trousers last.

**SOLEMN WARNING.** The 'Man in the Moon,' a London publication, has the following: 'How would you address a languishing pig, at the same time naming another animal? Pork-pine! (Porcupine.)'

The wretch in human form who perpetrated the above was immediately committed by the 'Man in the Moon,' to Cold-bath-fields for three months! He may now be seen upon the mill any day, upon application to the Governor, and the production of a copy of this publication warranted to have been paid for.

**Teeth Extracted Without Pain.**—The Utopian Dream of the Alchemist Realized.

There was a tradition among the ancients of a river, Lethe, of the infernal regions, by imbibing the waters of which the manes of the condemned were enveloped in oblivion. After the lapse of 3000 years the fabled properties of those waters have been realized in a fluid, the vapor of which, by being inhaled, induces a state of total insensibility, so that a tooth can be extracted, a limb amputated, or any other surgical operation performed, the patient being unconscious of the operation. The superiority of this preparation to that of Dr. Morton's compound, (which has been used for the same purposes), has been completely demonstrated by a daily administration of the same, with impunity, to individuals of all ages, and every idiosyncrasy of constitution, for some months past, and consists, principally, in its blandness, which facilitates the inhalation of it, especially by those having defective lungs; also, from the certainty of its efficacy being exempt from those failures incidental to Dr. M.'s; and, having, in no instance, been attended with those injurious results which have often been attributed to the same.

The patient, subsides, by an almost imperceptible transition, into a quiet, soothing and refreshing slumber, accompanied by vague and delightful sensations, being unsusceptible of external impressions, while under its subtle influence.

Persons in delicate health need no hesitation in breathing this gas, for individuals having chronic diseases, bronchitis, &c. have received benefit from its inhalation.

Teeth extracted, on the above principle, by Dr. E. H. KILBOURN, at No. 2 Marton's Block, Waterville.

## Markets.

**BOSTON, Oct. 2.**  
Flour.—Demand good for all kinds, and receipts light for the season. Sales Howard street, \$6.25, and Genesee \$6.12; Genesee, new, \$6.12, and good old do. \$6 per bush. Receipts to-day at Railroad, 728 bush.  
Grain.—An active demand is experienced for good qualities mealing corn. Sales yellow flat, 72c, and white 68 to 70c per bushel. Oats, North River \$5.

**NEW YORK, Oct. 1.**  
Flour stands at \$5 50 to 5 85 for Western, 5 75 for Southern. Wheat firm, sales at 135c.

**WATERTOWN, Oct. 7.**  
Retail Prices: Flour, \$6.00 to \$7.00 for extra; but-ter, 15c per lb.; Cheese, 8c; Eggs, doz. 10c; Wheat, bush. \$1 25 to 1 35; Corn, doz. 10c; Rye, \$1; Oats 35 to 37c.

**CATTLE MARKETS.**  
**BRIGHTON CATTLE MARKET.**  
Sept. 27, 1847.

At market 1100 beef cattle, 1100 stores, 12 yokes working oxen, 30 cows and calves, 3700 sheep and lambs, and 2200 swine.  
Beef cattle.—Extra, \$6 50, 1st quality \$5 75 to \$6, 2d \$5 to \$6 50, 3d \$4 to \$5 50.  
Stores.—2 years old heifers \$10 to \$16.  
Working oxen.—Sales at \$10 to \$100.  
Cows and calves.—Sales at \$20 to \$40, extra \$50.  
Sheep and lambs.—Old sheep \$1 25 to \$2 50, lambs \$1 25 to \$2.  
Swine.—Sows 3 to 4c, small pigs 4 to 5c.

**NEW YORK CATTLE MARKET.**  
Sept. 27, 1847.

At market 1200 beef cattle, 65 cows and calves, 3100 sheep and lambs, 1000 swine.  
Beef cattle \$7 to \$7 25.  
Cows and calves sold at \$18, \$20 and \$25.

Sheep and Lambs. Sales of sheep at \$1 50 to \$5; lambs \$1 12 to 1 50 to 2 25.  
Hay 44 to 60c per cwt.

**PHILADELPHIA CATTLE MARKET.**  
September 23, 1847.

At market 1000 beef cattle, 180 cows and calves, 380 hogs, and 1430 sheep and lambs.  
Beefes \$5 00 to 6 25 the 100 lbs.  
Cows and calves \$6 to 14 for dry, and 12 to 22 for springers, and \$15 to \$20 for fresh cows.  
Hogs sold at 7 to 7 50 the 100 lbs.  
Sheep and lambs at 1 25 to 4 for sheep and 1 to 3 for lambs, as in quality.  
Hay at 1 to 1 15 the cwt.

## DEATHS.

In Fairfield, Sept. 10, Mrs. Mary, wife of Thomas Fisk, aged 38 years.  
In Boston, on the 26th ult., Isaac Waters, Esq., aged 64 years.  
In Williamstown, Vt., on the — ult., Capt. Shubel Simons, aged 77 years.

## Advertisements.

### REMOVAL!!!

C. J. WINGATE,

**WATCHMAKER & JEWELLER,**

HAVING Removed to his New Store, opposite Messrs. SANGER & DOW, has just opened the finest assortment of Goods, in his line, to be found in any store on the River. Such as Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Silver Plated and Britannia Ware, Lamp Shades, Mirrors, Side, and Center Table Lamps, Lamp Shades, and chimneys. A fine assortment of Pocket Cutlery, Scissors and Razors, Accordions, Pocket Books and Wallets, Toys of all kinds, together with a general assortment of Fancy Goods, &c., &c., all of which will be sold cheap for cash.

## STRAY MARE.

STRAYED from the Subscriber, about the 20th of Sept., a Dark Bay Mare, black mane and small star in the face, long tail, one upper front tooth broken, about 15 years old, rather low and thick set, and high on the kidneys. Whoever will return her or give information where she may be found, shall be suitably rewarded.  
Waterville, Oct. 8, 1847. (11.3w.) JOSIAH THING

## MACHINE SHOP.

**RUFUS NASON,**  
(Late of the firm of Scammon & Nason.)  
WOULD give notice that he still continues the business of the late firm, at the old stand, on Temple Street, near Main st., Waterville, where he is now ready to execute, in the best manner, and on the most reasonable terms, every description of

**MACHINERY**  
usually made in an establishment of this kind. Such as  
Shingles, Chappard, & Lath Machines,

With all the latest improvements:

**SWEDGING & FUNNEL MACHINES,**

FOR SIEVE WORK, &c.

**MILL SCREWS, STEAM ENGINES,**

For Ships, &c., the workmanship always being warranted equal to the best.

He particularly calls the attention of Millers to the very important improvement for which he has obtained a patent recently made by him in the

**SMUT MACHINE.**

R. N. is prepared to furnish this excellent article at a about half the price usually paid for the machine in general use; and he trusts that no person in want of one will disregard his own interest so far as to purchase before calling upon him.  
Repairing of Threshers, Horse Power, &c., done as usual.

WOOD WORK, large or small, requiring the aid of a turning lathe or circular saw, executed as wanted, at the shortest notice.

The location of this Establishment is so convenient, and the facilities for executing orders with cheapness and dispatch are so great, that an increase of patronage is confidently expected.

**RUFUS NASON.**  
Waterville, Oct. 7, 1847. (11.1w.)

**ELEGANT BRITANIA WARE.**

—JUST OPENED—

**AT C. J. WINGATE'S,**

**ELEGANT ASSORTMENT OF BRITANIA WARE,**

WARRANTED TO HOLD ITS COLOR AS WELL AS SILVER.

Consisting of

Coffee and Tea Pots, Elegant Castors, with

Cut and Common Bottles;

**LAMPS, CANDLESTICKS,**

AND TUMBLERS.

Also, Communion Service for Churches, in sets to suit purchasers. (11.1w.)

**WANTED,**

**FOUR GOOD COAT MAKERS** and Two

**PANTALOON MAKERS,** to whom good wages and constant employment will be given.

Sept. 16, 1847. J. M. WEST.

**JUST RECEIVED,** a prime lot of RUBBERS,

and for sale, cheap, for cash, by

**A CHICK & CO.**

**LIST OF LETTERS,**

Remaining in the Post Office at Waterville, Me.,

Oct. 1, 1847.

Avery, Thomas

Bates, Asa

Biggs, Thomas

Burgess, Joseph S.

Barker, Mrs. Sarah

Bailey, Thomas

Benjamin, John

Briggs, Mrs. Thirsa

Benson, Mrs. Martha

Benson, Elias T.

Clark, Albion B. (2)

Crowell, Mrs. Emily E.

Cook, Daniel

Dods, Doct. John B.

Dingley, William

Davis, Mrs. Sarah B.

Dow, George W.

Davis, Joseph

Dingley, Alfred

Eveloth, Jonathan G.

Evans, Mrs. Caroline

Forty, Belonic

Fogg, Miss Caroline H.

French, Walter

Flah, Miss Abigail B.

Fairfield, S. S.

Forty, Mrs. Margaret

Getchell, Mrs. Jane H.

Gifford, Mrs. Sarah

Garcelon, Lorenzo

Getchell, E. C.

Garnsey, Thomas H.

Gage, Isaac

Hopkinson, Cyrus

Hallowell, Daniel

Hale, Edmund P.

Hale, Martin L.

Hubbard, John U.

Joy, Miss Sarah

Kimball, Mrs. Mary A.

Lock, Stephen

Persons calling for the above letters will please say they are advertised.

E. L. GETCHELL, P. M.

**LAMPS! LAMPS!**  
JUST OPENED, AT C. J. WINGATE'S  
AN ASSORTMENT OF  
CENTER HANGING AND SIDE

**Solar Lamps,**  
OF VARIOUS SIZES AND PATTERNS, WITH ELEGANT CUT  
AND FLAIR SHADES, CHIMNEYS AND WICKS.  
All persons in want will do well to call and examine.  
Waterville, Oct. 7, 1847. (11.1w.)

**SIMEON KEITH,**  
(One door South of Marton's Block, Main Street.)  
WATERTOWN.  
Is prepared to execute all orders in  
Carriage Trimming, Harness & Trunk Making.  
Repairing done at short notice.  
July 18—3w.

**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.

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

**APPRENTICE WANTED.**  
In a Carriage-Smith Shop. A good opportunity is of-  
fered for a lad from 15 to 18 years old.  
Inquire at the "Mail" Office. 4w.

**BOY WANTED.**  
As an apprentice to the Tailoring business. A lad  
from the country, about 16 years of age, would be  
preferred—to commence any time between this and Fall.  
Inquire at this office. Waterville, July, 1847. 11w.

**DR. D. BURBANK,**  
**DENTAL SURGEON**  
AND  
MANUFACTURER OF MINERAL TEETH,  
CORNER OF  
MAIN AND ELM STREETS,  
(Over M. Hanson's Store.)  
WATERTOWN.

**TAKEN UP,**  
ON FORT POINT, Winslow, on the 19th  
inst., a Gray Four Year old COLT, with one  
fore foot. The owner can have him by paying expenses.  
August 19. 3w. CHARLES RHODES.

**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 Marton's Block



## LOVE AND WAR.

THE DAYS OF ROMANCE ARE NOT OVER.

We still have daring knights, fair ladies, true lovers, and cruel parents, who favor mercenary suitors. Nor are our times deficient in the materials for adventures—if we have no giants, enchanted castles, or diabolical magicians, we have steamboat explosions, railroad accidents, and wars with the Indians and Mexicans—all quite as formidable as those who threatened the safety of wandering swains and damsels of olden time.

We are led to think of romance and all that by the following story narrated to us by the heroine of the tale herself, a few days since.

About two years ago, there lived in Alleghany city, a youth and maiden, who, as will sometimes happen, had fallen desperately in love. To their matrimonial projects however, several disagreeable obstacles presented themselves in the shape of opposition among the relatives of the parties.

Though exceedingly beautiful, and of irreproachable character, the lady was poor—a circumstance of all the sadder import, since her lover was tolerably well to do in the world's goods. To the young man of course, the poverty of his mistress was no obstacle.

Why should sweet a flower as love,  
Depend on Fortune's shining?

To his parents, however, the affair was presented in quite another light, and they peremptorily refused their consent.

On the other hand, the parents of the young lady found insuperable objections to the suit in his religious predilections, and were on their part equally opposed to the wishes of the parties.

Here were distressed lovers, indeed! Wearied out and almost heart broken by these clouds upon the horizon of their future, the lovers at one of their stolen interviews, determined to separate for a time, although exchanging vows of eternal fidelity.

Immediately afterwards the young man left for the South, promising to write regularly to his affianced bride.

Weeks, months, a year passed away, however, and our heroine heard not a word from her knight errant. Hearing nothing of him, she knew not where he was, or if he had not forgotten his vows, though still within her own heart she owned him his lord.

In the meantime the lover had wandered all over the Southern country, equally in the dark as to his mistress. He despatched letter after letter—but none came in return, and he began to fear he was sighing after a fickle divinity.

At length he determined to know the worst by seeking his home again. Like Lord Lovel in the song—

He hadn't been gone but a year or more,  
Strange countries far to seek  
When languishing thoughts came into his head,  
His lady he'd go to see;

It was very generally known, that when Lord Lovel returned to 'London town,' his ears were tortured with the sounds of the tolling bell, announcing the preparations for the funeral of Lady Nancy. The fatal effects of their tolling, and what the woman replied upon the knight's fond heart, is notorious and duly recorded in song. Equally distressing was the report which reached the ears of our hero, on his arrival in Pittsburgh. To no other effect was it than that his sweetheart was to be married in another week, and to another. When Lady Nancy Bell died, Lord Lovel laid himself down too, and swore he wouldn't live, and he didn't. Our friend, however, when he heard that his girl was lost to him forever, took a good hearty cry to himself, and then enlisted as a soldier in the Du Quene Greys, who were recruiting for Mexico.

Here it would appear had ended loves young dream, the lady was to be consigned to the arms of another, while the lover was to bear arms of quite another description, in the field of war.

It was the day but one before the Regiment was to leave on its long march, when weary and heavy of heart, our hero strolling up Market street, met no other than his loved and lost.

It was their first meeting for a long, long time, and it was in the street, yet they were together, and that was something. He began to reproach her bitterly for breaking her faith; she asked why he had not written to her. Explanations ensued—her friends had intercepted his letters, his friends had imposed upon him by the story that she was to be married to another.

But the joy of the lovers at this opportune meeting, was soon dampened by the reflection that they must separate again, and this perhaps for ever.

Grief and anguish took the place of joy, and the young girl, pale and despairing, looked in the face of her lover, but found no hope. He was bound in honor and duty to go—he must give up love, home, all, for the rude shock of war. And his bride—she would forfeit the protection of her family and her friends by adhering to her lover. What was to be done? Was he to leave her unrequited for, and exposed, it might be to want, and all through love of him? The idea was not to be entertained.

There was one means of escape—of settling all difficulties and making his girl independent of the world, and that was by making her his wife.

A few minutes consultation decided their course. A clergyman's residence was sought out and they were married.

The young man had considerable property in his own right, the income from which, in his absence, would support his wife. They were wed, and the young girl returned no more to her home.

The next day but one, amid the rattling of drums, and the cheers of the crowd, the regiment left; but among those who lined the wharf, how many with tearful gaze looked wishfully, striving to catch some well-known figure in the martial throngs on the decks of vessels! Our heroine was there, and with a heart well nigh broken, she saw her husband step on board the New England, waive his cap and look his last farewell.

From that time of course they have never met, but it was our business—and a very pleasant one it was too—a few days since, to convey to the wife a letter from her husband.

He was well, and full of hope. And when the wars are over, he will doubtless come back to her bringing a heart—

With love running o'er,  
And then he'll leave her and Lochaber no more.

DIAMOND CUT DIAMOND. The following story is told by somebody, we know not who; at all events it gives a grand idea of two sharp Yankees, each striving to come out over the other in the fairest possible manner:

Whenever there was a plum pudding made by the captain's orders, all the plums were put in one end of it, and that end placed next the captain, who, after helping himself, passed it to the mate, who never found any plums in his

part of it. Well, after this game had been played for some time, the mate prevailed on the steward to place the end that had no plums in next to the captain. The captain no sooner saw the pudding than he discovered he had the wrong end of it. Picking up the dish and turning it in his hands as if merely examining the china, he said,

'This dish cost me two shillings in Liverpool, and put it down again as though without design, with the plum end next to himself. 'Is it possible?' said the mate taking up the dish; 'I should suppose it was not worth more than a shilling, and as if in perfect innocence, he put the plum side next to himself.'

The captain looked at the mate, and the mate looked at the captain: the captain laughed.

'I tell you what, young'un, you found me out, so we will just cut it lengthwise this time and have the plums fairly distributed after this.'

### THE QUEEN OF PRUSSIA.

The celebrated Princess de Leignitz is the most distinguished of the late arrivals in Paris. This celebrated lady, who is perhaps the most beloved of her sex in all Prussia, has attained this universal popularity against formidable obstacles. Her position may possibly require explanation for some of our readers. Travelers and travelers' books are all eloquent upon the exquisite and touching beauty of the marble statue of Queen Loisa of Prussia—an admirable portrait as well as true a masterpiece of loveliness and art, representing her as reclining asleep with her hands folded on her bosom.

The 'fastidious Mameleum' in which this is placed is at Charlottenburg, a little out of Berlin, in an avenue of willows selected by the queen herself for the purpose, before her death. It is visited by all travelers, and few look on it without the tribute of tears. As will be remembered, this heroic Queen sustained the dignity of Prussia against the license of Napoleon's progress, and she died revered by the people. Her last request to the king was remembered by them—that he would honor her memory by abstaining from marrying again.

Some years afterwards, at the baths of Toplitz, his Majesty chanced to see the lady mentioned above, and he immediately became violently enamored. She was excessively beautiful, and as gentle and lovely in character as beautiful in person. With some difficulty, he succeeded in bringing about a *morganatic* marriage, and from that time she became the only joy of the King's life.

This connection, however, though only a left handed marriage, was distasteful to the last degree to the people, who stigmatized her as the 'Night Queen,' and considered her position an insult to the memory of Loisa. Gradually, however, the modest demeanor, benevolence and loveliness of the princess, prevailed over all prejudices, and she was, in a short period after her *quasi* marriage, the most popular woman in Prussia, and has so remained.

The other members of the Royal family only, remained vindictively hostile.

It is related that, one day entering the Palace, the princess chanced to meet the hereditary Duchess of Mecklenburg, Schwerin, the daughter of the king.

'Madame,' angrily exclaimed the Duchess, 'your apartments are in another part of the Palace.'

The king, informed of this insult, went straight to his daughter's presence, and exclaimed,

'Madame, your apartments are at Scherlin' and in twenty-four hours she was on her way to this place of provincial exile.

The Princess de Leignitz is at present, perhaps, a woman of forty-five or fifty, but retaining her beauty and the charms of character expressed in her countenance.

### Agriculture, &c.

[From the Fredonia Censor.]

#### HARVEST SONG.

Ho! rouse ye lads, the morning breeze  
Has swept the mist from the stream,  
And far on the hills, the towering trees  
Are ripe with day's first beam.

The stars are gone—the night has sped,  
And the lark has hailed the day;  
Arouse ye, then, while the morn is red—  
Away to the fields—away!

To us no music sounds more sweet  
Than the sharpening clang of the scythe;  
And echoing hills with laughter greet  
The song of the reaper blithe.

How pleasant to follow with rake in hand,  
The mower's devious way,  
And scatter abroad, with lightsome wand,  
The green and perfum'd hay.

Let the soldier exult in the pomp of war—  
The king in his soft-throned hall;  
The free-born farmer is happier far,  
Than king, and lord, and all.

His no fields with earthen red,  
And drenched with the blood of the slain;  
But hills and vales, o'er which is spread  
A harvest of waving grain.

The summer sun, o'er valley and plain,  
Has shed his genial ray,  
Till smiling acres golden grain,  
Await the harvest day.

And into their borders will not fail  
To carry the 'war to the knife';  
And eager too are the cradle and fall  
To be wielded in bloodless strife.

Then up and away, while diamond dew  
Besprinkles the waving corn;  
And gaily we labor, while we woo  
The breezing breath of morn.

And under the shade of the beeches green  
We'll rest at noon of day;  
Hurray for the sickle and scythe so keen—  
Away to the fields—away!

### HORSES.

A writer in the 'Albany Cultivator,' on the subject of 'Breeding Horses,' has the following suggestion in regard to improvements:

'With regard to the best course for improving our horses for the carriage and road, the first object should be to preserve the best stock now in the country. Such families as those above named, and others of value, should be bred with strict care, and sufficiently by themselves to insure uniformity of character. If being the constant endeavor to breed them as much as possible to one standard or model, no blood should be admitted which would be likely to cause a deviation from it. This course should be pursued for many years, until the peculiar qualities of the stock become so fixed in the blood that they will be transmitted with a good degree of certainty.'

The formation of clubs, in different neighborhoods, for the improvement of the breed of horses, might be productive of great advantage. It should be an object with such clubs to secure the best mares, which should be bred to the most valuable horses. The rules of the clubs should be as few and as simple as possible. The mares may be owned separately, by indi-

viduals composing the club; but they should all be such as the club, or a committee appointed by it should approve. The stations should be owned by the clubs. They should be selected by individuals appointed by the club. The club should have the sole direction in regard to their use; they should be kept at joint expense, and the proceeds arising from their services should be divided in an equitable ratio among the members.

This business may undoubtedly be made profitable. The clubs, if properly conducted, would soon establish a favorable reputation. They should offer none but the very best stock, and such would be certain to meet with a ready sale, at remunerating prices.

Another correspondent of the same paper, speaking of Shade Trees, urges their cultivation as follows. 'We commend his ideas upon the matter, to one and all our readers. Not only the farmers, but the denizens of the villages in this section, exhibit great want of taste in their neglect to ornament their grounds and yards with trees and shrubbery. We hope this subject will have its share of the attention of our Agricultural Society—as we doubt not it will.'

'Now, every farmer who owns fifty or a hundred acres of land, all paid for, and has any other shrine than 'Dollar,' at which to worship—should devote two or three, or at least one acre, to a snug little plantation of trees or shrubbery, to encircle his house and to render it attractive and comfortable to all the members of his family. And in order that he may be 'able' to do this, if he has not built, deduct one quarter from the size and cost of his house. It is better to have smaller rooms or fewer of them, with rich green trees and blooming shrubs in sight from every window, back as well as front, than to occupy a stately castle, with bare fences and rough grounds without. But even this sacrifice, in building, need not always be made, for planting costs, but comparatively little; and, as Willis says, 'nature lets the tree grow and the flower expand for man, without reference to his cash account in the bank.' The man who does not like the trouble or expense of keeping in order beds of ornamental plants and flowering shrubs cut in the turf, may surround his house with large, rich, massive shade trees, distributed singly and in groups, which, after once under way, need no further attention than to keep the green grass closely shaved with the scythe beneath them. This mode of planting is unquestionably the one for farmers in general. Even the gravel walks may be entirely dispensed with. For it would cost more to keep them in the best order than to keep the two or three acres closely shaven to within an inch of the ground; and a neglected walk is quite as bad appearance as a neglected beard on a man's face.

### PEACH PICKLES.

One of the most delicious pickles ever tasted is made from ripe Clingstone Peaches. Take one gallon of good vinegar, and add to it four pounds of brown sugar; boil this for a few minutes and skim off any skum that may rise; then take clingstone peaches that are fully ripe, rub them with a flannel cloth to remove the down upon them, and stick three or four cloves in each; put them into a glass or earthen vessel, and pour the liquor upon them boiling hot. Cover them up and let them stand in a cool place for a week or ten days, and then pour off the liquor and boil it as before; after which, return it boiling to the peaches, which should be carefully covered up and stowed away for future use.

### HOW TO TREAT LARD.

The trying of lard is an important branch of economy, requiring a little care and some direct information. Water, be it remembered, should never be made use of in this process, since it cooks the fat and makes it soft and liable to become speedily rancid. Put the lump of fat in a pot, and then stand the pot along side of the fire, gathering around it a few embers; let a little of the fat fry out, after which, put the fat over the fire; with such precaution there is no danger of the lard's scorching, and no need of water, but the lard when fully cold, will be found quite firm and solid, which cannot be the case if water be made use of in trying out—Scientific American.

H. Colman, speaking of the evils of stagnant water in the soil beneath the surface, says, 'plants produced on a very wet soil, are unpalatable, innoxious and insubstantial. Animals fed upon them always lose condition, and the manure of animals so fed is almost worthless. I saw this strikingly illustrated in the magnificent park of the Duke of Bedford, at Woburn Abbey. Here there were many spots where the grass was luxuriant and abundant, on account of their excessive dampness, and which were entirely neglected both by the sheep and deer; but wherever these places, once wet, had been thoroughly drained, they became the favorite resort of these animals, and were fed as closely as possible.'

### Advertisements.

**SARSAPARILLA, TOMATO, & WILD CHERRY PHYSICAL BITTERS.**

At Fifty Cts. per Bottle.

SARSAPARILLA, Tomato and Wild Cherry Bitters, have now become a standard medicine, universally approved by Physicians as a safe, speedy and effectual remedy for Scrophulous, Mercurial and Catarrhal Diseases; Jaundice, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Biliary Disorders, Liver Complaints, Constipation, Weak and Sore Stomach, Ulcers and Running Sores, Swelling of the Limbs, Pain in the Bones, Tumors in the Throat, Rheumatic Affections, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, bad Humors, Eruptions on the face of body, Cancerous Sores, King's Evil, chronic Catarrh, Langor, Debility, Headache, Dizziness, Sallow Complexion, and all other disorders which arise from the abuse of Mercury, or from an impure state in the blood, no matter how acquired.

The extract here presented is prepared after directions given by the celebrated Dr. Warren, whose name it bears, and will be found superior to any preparation of the kind now in use. It is highly concentrated, entirely vegetable, and very finely flavored to the taste. The change which it produces in the condition and tendency of the system is speedy and permanent.

Prepared and sold by DAVID F. BRADLEE, at the 'MAGNET' Store, Magazine of Health, 1239 Washington Street Boston, General Agent for Bradlee's HUNGARIAN Balm of Life, Upland's Pile Electuary, Bradlee's Purifying and Preserving Pills, Dr. Jackson's Infallible Eucalyptor, Bradlee's New England Hair Restorative, Bradlee's Superior Cologne Water. Also, as above, all the Popular Medicines in general use, pure and genuine, at the lowest prices.

AGENTS—Waterville, WILLIAM DYER & Noddy; work, Blunt & Turner; Skowhegan, White & Noddy; Athens, A. Ware; Anson, Rodney Collins; Mercer, Hannibal Smith; Farmington, J. W. Perkins; Augusta, J. E. Noddy; and dealers in medicines generally throughout New England.

JUST RECEIVED, a large assortment of TRUNKS, VALISES, GAITER BAGS, &c. C. R. PHILLIPS.

**FOUND, a FAIRFIELD CORNER, 12th instant, a GOLD BRACELET.** Which the owner may find, by calling on SEETH MAYO, (10.3w.) Waterville—Sept. 24, 1847.

**APPRENTICE WANTED,** For a Carriage Paint Shop. A first rate opportunity in offered. Inquire at this office.

**A STOCK OF GOODS FOR SALE,** OR—  
**VERY LIBERAL TERMS,** CONSISTING OF  
**DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, CROCKERY, HARDWARE, &c., &c.**

Also, the STORE, a large and convenient one—in an excellent situation for trade, about Twelve Miles from this village, for SALE or to LET. Inquire at this Office. Waterville, Sept. 30, 1847. (10.3w.)

**FRUIT AND CONFECTIONARY, &c.**

**FRUITS, Lemons, Oranges, Nuts, Raisins, Apples, Cigars, Eggs, Cakes, Pie, Candy, Beer, Lemonade, Soda, Meats, &c., &c., kept on hand, and constantly for Sale, by the Subscriber, Atwood's Building, (opposite Boston's College), Main street. Also, Beer, Lemon Syrup, Mead and Essence, manufactured for customers, at short notice, and warranted good, or no pay.**

The subscriber being lame, and not able to perform labor, hopes the public will feel inclined to keep him busily employed in preparing such things as he can make for them, instead of sending out of the place for them. Waterville, Aug. 22. A. LYFORD.

**BOOT AND SHOE STORE.**  
**A. CHICK & CO.**

Have just received a large assortment of Ladies' and Children's  
**GAITER BOOTS, SHOES, POLKAS, BUSKINS and TIES.**

Of every color and quality. Also, a general assortment of Boots and Shoes for men and boys.

**CUSTOM BOOTS AND SHOES.**  
For Gentlemen and Ladies, manufactured in the best style and manner.

Stock and Findings for sale.

**TO THE LADIES!**  
White and sound teeth are both an ornament and a blessing. The best security for their advantage is to be found in the use of the

**CIRCISSIAN TOOTH POWDERS.**

This elegant Dentifrice, with very little use, eradicates the scum from the gums, and prevents the accumulation of Tartar, which not only blackens but loosens the teeth. It is a most valuable and efficacious remedy, and excites a deeper interest in the study of education generally.

The course of study in the department preparatory to college, has been arranged with special reference to the friends of the College and those who design to enter it, would do well to give this their serious consideration. Teachers of Common Schools, and those who are in tending to occupy that high station, will find, in the Principal, one who, from long experience as a teacher in common schools, understands fully their wants, and will put forth every effort to supply them. The rapidly increasing patronage of the school, and the efficient and well appreciated labors of faithful professional teachers. The terms for 1847 begin on the 1st day of March, 24th of May, 30th of September, and 1st of November. Board, \$1.50 a week. Tuition from \$3.00 to \$5.00—Drawing \$1.00, and Music \$2.00 extra.

**STEPHEN STARK,**  
Secretary of Board of Trustees.

**WATERVILLE ACADEMY,**  
FALL ARRANGEMENT.

THE FALL TERM of this Institution will begin on Monday, the 1st of September, at 10 o'clock, in the room of JAMES H. HANSON, A. M., Principal, assisted by Miss ROSANNA F. HANSON, Preceptress, Miss SUSAN D. PIERCE, Teacher of Music, and such other assistants as the interests of the school require.

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

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Secretary of Board of Trustees.

**BLANK BOOK AND STATIONERY**  
ESTABLISHMENT.

**OLIVER HOLMAN AND CO.**  
No. 124 State Street, Boston.

For their own manufacture, of various qualities and styles, suited to the wants of all persons, which they offer at very low prices. The books made at this establishment for fifteen years past have had a very high reputation.

**STAPLE AND FANCY STATIONERY;**  
an extensive and varied assortment, comprising almost every article desirable for

**PUBLIC OFFICES, THE COUNTING HOUSE,**  
Schools, Engineers, and Professional persons, which will be sold very low. Frequent supplies received from the best sources.

**PERKINS'S CARDS,**  
Enamelled and Pearl Surface.

O. H. & Co. are manufacturers' agents for the sale of these Cards, and will furnish scales of sizes and prices to all who wish.

**THE PEARL SURFACE CARDS**  
have great celebrity for their superior quality and cheapness; and for business cards, being polished on both sides, are not surpassed by any others.

**THE ENAMELED CARDS,**  
for Copper Plate and Letter Press Printing, and Style Writing, are very beautiful, and for pure white, evenness of surface, and perfect selection, are far beyond any other manufacture.

**COMMERCIAL AND LAW BLANKS.**  
Every variety of Commercial, with the common forms of Law Blanks, constantly for sale.

**SCHOOL BOOKS AND SCHOOL STATIONERY.**  
School Committees, Teachers and Traders supplied with all kinds of School Books and School Stationery, upon the very lowest terms.

**ENGINEERS, ARTISTS, AND OTHERS,**  
will find a complete assortment of Drawing Papers, English and American Mathematical Instruments, Pencils, Water Colors, Brushes, Protractors and Tracing Paper, &c., &c.

**TATP'S LETTER COPYING PRESSES.**  
O. H. & Co. are constantly supplied with all sizes the above Presses, which, with every description of Books and materials to go with them, they will sell upon the very lowest terms.

**PRINTING OF every kind of Blanks, Circulars, Cards, Bill-heads, Notices, &c., &c.** Specimens may be seen at our establishment.

**RULING AND BINDING.** Great facilities for Ruling paper on any pattern at short notice, and the Binding of Books in any desirable style.

**WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.** Buyers for CASH will find strong inducements to purchase, and are requested to call before selecting their goods elsewhere.

**BOOK AND STATIONERY STORE,**  
No. 114, Washington Street, Boston.

**JOHN M. WHITEMORE,**  
(Successor to Charles Trippan.)

**DENTAL SURGERY.**  
**DR. D. BURBANK.**  
Surgeon-Dentist.

AND MANUFACTURER OF MINERAL TEETH, AND continued the practice of Dentistry, in the direct and most improved and scientific manner, at his Rooms, in Hanson's Building, where he is ready to attend to all who may need his professional aid in preserving their teeth in supplying their deficiencies. As he manufactures his own teeth, he is now prepared to manufacture from a single tooth to whole sets, 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 crosette, which is used by most dentists.

People wishing for Dental operations will find it for their interest to call at his office, as he designs to have a permanent operation. All operations will be made good. Charges moderate.

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

I have within the last year had occasion to employ the services of Dr. Burbank, in most of the operations of dental surgery, and have been fully satisfied with his work. He has been called to his office, and he has been here for a permanent operation. All operations will be made good. Charges moderate.

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

**WANTED,**  
**50,000 DOZEN EGGS,** for which Cash will be paid.

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**WATERVILLE ACADEMY,**  
FALL ARRANGEMENT.

THE FALL TERM of this Institution will begin on Monday, the 1st of September, at 10 o'clock, in the room of JAMES H. HANSON, A. M., Principal, assisted by Miss ROSANNA F. HANSON, Preceptress, Miss SUSAN D. PIERCE, Teacher of Music, and such other assistants as the interests of the school require.

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

The course of study in the department preparatory to college, has been arranged with special reference to the friends of the College and those who design to enter it, would do well to give this their serious consideration. Teachers of Common Schools, and those who are in tending to occupy that high station, will find, in the Principal, one who, from long experience as a teacher in common schools, understands fully their wants, and will put forth every effort to supply them. The rapidly increasing patronage of the school, and the efficient and well appreciated labors of faithful professional teachers. The terms for 1847 begin on the 1st day of March, 24th of May, 30th of September, and 1st of November. Board, \$1.50 a week. Tuition from \$3.00 to \$5.00—Drawing \$1.00, and Music \$2.00 extra.

**STEPHEN STARK,**  
Secretary of Board of Trustees.

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