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## The Eastern Mail (Vol. 01, No. 13): October 21, 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 21, 1847.

NO. 13.

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.

Miscellaneous.

RETRENCHMENT:

CUTTING THE COAT ACCORDING TO THE CLOTH.

Cut your coat according to your cloth, is an old maxim and a wise one; and if people will only square their ideas according to their circumstances, how much happier might we all be! If we only would come down a peg or two in our notions, in accordance with one's waning fortunes, happiness would always be within our reach. It is not what we have, or what we have not, which adds to or subtracts from our felicity. It is the longing for more than we have, the envying of those who possess that more, and wish to appear in the world of more consequence than we really are, which destroy our peace of mind, and eventually lead to ruin.

I never witnessed a man submitting to circumstances with good humor, and good sense, so remarkably as in my friend Alexander Willemott. When I first met him, since our school days, it was at the close of the war: he had been a large contractor with government, for army clothing and accoutrements, and was said to have realized an immense fortune, although his accounts were not yet settled. Indeed, it was said they were so vast, that it would employ the time of six clerks, for two years, to examine them previous to the balance-sheet being struck. As I observed he had been at school with me, and on my return from the East Indies, I called upon him to renew our old acquaintance, and to congratulate him upon his success.

My dear Reynolds, I am delighted to see you. You must come down to Balen Castle; Mrs. Willemott will receive you with pleasure, I'm sure. You shall see my two girls.

I consented. The chaise stopped at a splendid mansion, and I was ushered in by a crowd of liveried servants. Every thing was on the most sumptuous and magnificent scale. Having paid my respects to the lady of the house, I retired to dress, as dinner was nearly ready, it being then half-past seven o'clock. It was eight before we sat down. On an observation that I made, expressing a hope that I had not occasioned the dinner being put off, Willemott replied, 'on the contrary, my dear Reynolds, we never sit down until about this hour. How people can dine at four or five o'clock, I cannot conceive. I could not touch a mouthful.'

The dinner was excellent, and I paid it the encomiums which were due.

'Do not be afraid, my dear fellow—my cook is an artist extraordinary—a regular Cordon Bleu. You may eat anything without fear of indigestion. How people can live upon the English cookery of the present day, I can't conceive. I seldom dine out for fear of being poisoned. Depend upon it, a good cook lengthens our days, and no price is too great to ensure one.'

When the ladies retired, being alone, we entered into friendly conversation. I expressed my admiration of his daughters, who certainly were very handsome and elegant girls.

'Very true; they are more than passable,' replied he. 'We have many offers, but not such as to come up to my expectations. Barons are cheap now-a-days, and Irish lords are nothings; I hope to settle them comfortably. We shall see. Try this claret; you'll find it excellent, not a headache in a hoghead of it. How people can drink port, I cannot imagine.'

The next morning he proposed that I should rattle round the park with him. I assented, and we set off in a handsome open carriage, with four gray ridden by postillions at a rapid pace. As we were whirling along, he observed, 'in town we must of course drive but a pair, but in the country I never go out without four horses. There is a spring in four-horse which is delightful, it makes your spirits elastic, and you feel that the poor animals are not at hard labor. Rather than not drive four, I would prefer to stay at home.'

Our ride was very pleasant, and in such amusements, passed away one of the most pleasant weeks that I ever remembered. Willemott was not the least altered—he was as friendly, as sincere, as when a boy at school. I left him, pleased with his prosperity, and acknowledging that he was well deserving of it, although his ideas had assumed such a scale of magnificence.

I went to India when my leave expired, and was absent about four years. On my return, I inquired after my friend Willemott, and was told that his circumstances and expectations had been greatly altered. From many causes, such as a change in the government, a demand for economy, and the wording of his contracts, having been differently rendered from what Willemott had supposed their meaning to be, large items had been struck out of his balance sheet, and instead of being a millionaire, he was now a gentleman with a handsome property. Balen Castle, had been sold, and he now lived at Richmond as hospitable as ever, and was considered a great addition to the neighborhood. I took the earliest opportunity of going down to see him. 'Oh, my dear Reynolds, this is really kind of you to come without invitation. Your room is ready, and bed well aired, for it was slept in three nights ago. Come—Mrs. Willemott will be delighted to see you.'

I found the girls still unmarried, but they were very young. The whole family appeared as contented, and happy, and as friendly as before. We sat down to dinner at six o'clock; the footman and the coachman attended. The dinner was good, but not by the artist extraordinary. I praised every thing.

'Yes,' replied he, 'she is a very good cook; she unites the solidity of the English, with the delicacy of the French fare, and altogether, I think it a decided improvement. Jane is quite a treasure.' After dinner he observed, 'of course you know I have sold Balen Castle and reduced my establishment? Government

have not treated me fairly, but I am at the mercy of commissioners, and a body of men will do that, which, as individuals, they would be ashamed of. The fact is, the odium is borne by no one in particular, and it is only the sense of shame which keeps us honest, I'm afraid. However, here you see me, with a comfortable fortune, and always happy to see my friends, especially my old school-fellow—Will you take port or claret? The port is very fine, and so is the claret. By the by, do you know—I'll let you into the secret; Louisa is to be married to a Colonel Weller—an excellent match. It has made us all happy.'

The next day we drove out in an open carriage as before, but in a chaise and with a pair of horses.

'These are handsome horses,' observed I. 'Yes,' replied he, 'I am fond of good horses; and as I only keep a pair, I have the best. There is a certain degree of pretension in four horses, I do not much like it, it appears as if you wished to overtop your neighbors.'

I spent a few very pleasant days, and then quitted his hospitable roof. A severe cold, caught that winter, induced me to take the advice of the physicians, and proceed to the south of France, where I remained two years. On my return, I was informed that Willemott had speculated, and had been unlucky on the Stock Exchange; that he had left Richmond, and was now living at Clapham. The next day I met him near the Exchange.

'Reynolds, I am happy to see you. Thompson told me that you had come back. If not better engaged, come down to see me. I will drive you down at four o'clock, if that will suit you.' He was very well, and, at four o'clock, I met him, according to appointment, at a liverly stable over the Iron Bridge. His vehicle was ordered out; it was a phaeton drawn by two long-tailed ponies—altogether a very neat concern—we set off at a rapid pace.

'They step out well, don't they? We shall be down in plenty of time to put on a pair of shoes by five o'clock, which is our dinner time. Late dinners, don't agree with me—they produce indigestion. Of course you know that Louisa has a little boy.'

I did not; but congratulated him. 'Yes; and has now gone out to India, with her husband. Mary is also engaged to be married to a very good match—a Mr. Rivers, in the law. He has been called to the bar this year, and promises well. They will be a little pinched at first, but we must see what can be done for them.'

We stopped at a neat row of houses, I forgot the name, and as we drove up, the servant, the only man servant, came out, and took the ponies round to the stable, while the maid received my luggage, one or two paper bags, containing a few extras for the occasion. I met with the same warmth as usual by Mrs. Willemott. The house was small but very neat; the remnants of former grandeur appeared here and there, and in one or two little articles, favorites of the lady. We sat down at five o'clock to a plain dinner, and were attended by the footman, who had rubbed down his ponies and pulled on his liveries.

'A good plain cook, is the best thing after all,' observed Willemott. 'Your fine cooks won't condescend to roast and boil. Will you take some of this soup? The under cut is excellent. My dear, give Mr. Reynolds some Yorkshire pudding.'

When we were left alone after dinner, Willemott told me, very unconcernedly, of his losses.

'It was my own fault,' said he. 'I wished to make up a little sum for the girls, and risking what they would have had, I left them almost penniless. However, we can always command a bottle of port and a beefsteak, and what more in this world can we have? Will you take red port or white? I have no claret to offer you.'

We finished our port, but I could perceive no difference in Willemott. He was just as happy and as cheerful as ever. He drove me to town the next day. During our drive, he observed, 'I like ponies they are so little trouble; and I prefer them to driving one horse in this vehicle, as I can put my wife and daughters into it. It's selfish to use a carriage for yourself alone, and one horse in a four wheeled double chaise appears like an imposition upon the poor animal.'

I went to Scotland, and remained about a year. On my return, I found that my friend Willemott had again shifted his quarters. He was at Brighton, and having nothing better to do, I put myself in the 'Times,' and arrived at the Bedford Hotel. It was not until after some inquiry, that I could find out his address. At last I obtained it, in a respectable but not fashionable part of this overgrown town. Willemott received me just as before.

I have no spare bed to offer you, Reynolds, but you must breakfast and dine with us every day. Our house is small, but it's very comfortable, and Brighton is a very convenient place. You know Mary is married. A good place in the courts was for sale, and my wife and I agreed to purchase it for Rivers. It has reduced us a little, but they are very comfortable. I have retired from business altogether; in fact as my daughters are both married, and we have enough to live upon, what can we wish for more? Brighton is very gay, and always healthy; and as for carriages and horses, they are of no use here; they are to be had at every corner of the streets.'

I accepted his invitation to dinner. A parlor maid waited, but every thing, although very plain, was clean and comfortable. 'I have still a bottle of wine for a friend, Reynolds,' said Willemott, after dinner, 'but for my part, I prefer whisky-toddy. I agree with you better. Here's to the health of my two girls, God bless them, and success to them in life.'

'My dear Willemott,' said I, 'I make the liberty of an old friend, but I am so astonished at your philosophy that I cannot help it. When I call to mind Balen Castle, your large establishment, your luxuries, your French cooks, and your stud of cattle, I wonder at your contented state of mind under such a change of circumstances.'

'I almost wonder myself, my dear fellow,' replied he, 'I never could have believed at that time, that I could live happily under such a change of circumstances; but the fact is that although I have been a contractor, I have a good conscience; then, my wife is an excellent woman, and provided she sees me and her daughters happy, thinks nothing about herself, and further, I have made it a rule as I have been going down hill, to find reasons why I

should be thankful, and not discontented. Depend upon it, Reynolds, it is not a loss of fortune which will affect your happiness, as long as you have peace and love at home.'

I took my leave of Willemott and his wife, with respect as well as regard, convinced that there was no pretended indifference to worldly advantages; that it was not that the grapes were sour, but that he had learned the whole art of happiness, by being contented with what he had, and by 'cutting his coat according to his cloth.'

THE HOLY LAND.

BY HARRIET MARTINEAU.

BETHLEHEM—ZION—JERUSALEM.

As I sat on a tomb in a Turkish cemetery, the next morning, watching the preparations for our departure, I almost dreaded the interest which every day would now bring, after the calm and quiet weeks we had spent in the desert. Our encampment looked much the same as it had done every morning for a month past; the Arab servants busy in taking down and packing the tents, and a noisy quarrel going on in the midst, (this morning about a pistol having been stolen from one of the tents,) and the differences were only that there were spectators standing by, and that our camels had given place to horses and asses. But, instead of the rocks and sands of the desert, Hebron was before my eyes, and the hills where Abraham spread his flocks, and the spot where he and his family lay buried. And before night, I should see the place where David was born and lived his shepherd life, and where Jesus was born. We had only twenty miles to travel this day to Bethlehem, but it was quite enough, for we were eager about every old tree, and well, and hill-top. The shrubs grew finer, and the wild flowers more abundant, the whole way; though the hills of Judah were wild and stony in parts, and no longer fit for pasturing such flocks as covered them when Abraham lived among them, or when the Hebrews drove in their cattle from the desert, or when David in his boyhood amused himself with slung smooth stones from the brook, while his father's sheep were feeding on the slopes. We sat down to rest and eat, under the shade of a rock and a spreading tree; and for the hundredth time since we left Egypt it occurred to me how little we in England can enter into the meaning of David, when, in his divine songs, he spoke of the shade of rocks, and of the beauty of a tree planted by rivers of water, and all such cool images. When one has been slowly pacing on, hour after hour, over glaring sands, or heated rocks, or under a sun which makes every bit of leather or metal, or even one's outer clothing, feel scorching hot, and oppressive one's very breathing, the sight of a patch of dark shade is welcome beyond belief; and when one has dismounted and felt the coolness of the rocky wall and of the ground beneath it, and gathered the fresh weeds which cluster in its crevices, phrase after phrase of the Psalms and prophecies come over one's mind, with a life and freshness as sweet as the blossoms in one's lap.

Our first sight of Bethlehem was beautiful. We came upon it suddenly, just when the yellow sunset light was richest. Bethlehem was on the rising ground on our right, massive looking, (as all the villages of Palestine are) and shadowy, as the last sun-rays passed over it to gild the western hills and another village which there lay, high up, embosomed in fig and olive orchards. The valley between, out of which we were rising, lay in shadow. Before us, perched on a lofty ridge which rose between us and Jerusalem, was the convent of St. Elias, which we were to pass to-morrow. I was sorry to turn away from this view; but we had to take the right-hand road, and ride through the narrow streets of the village to the great convent, built over the spot where Jesus is believed by the monks to have been born. It was too late this evening to see any of the sacred localities; but it was quite enough to have the moonlight streaming in during the whole night through the window of my lofty convent chamber, and to think that on this hill took place the greatest event in the history of the world; and that in the fields near, the gentle Ruth went about her plying, little dreaming, in those days of her poverty, that from her meeting with Boaz among the reapers of his harvest, would arise such events to the human race; that the shepherd grandchild, whose divine songs were to soothe her old age, should be the mighty king he was, and the father of a yet mightier, who should build the great temple of the Lord; and that a more distant descendant should make these glories appear as childish toys in the presence of his greater sovereignty over the universal human soul. A wise man of a late century has not only said that 'Prosperity is the promise of the Old Testament, and Adversity that of the New.' This hill was born the prosperity of the old dispensation, and on this hill was born the man to gain the whole world if he lose his own soul.

In the morning we went into the church of the convent. I cared little for the upper part, with its chapels for Greek, Latin, and Armenian worship; and not much more for the caverns underground, where the monks believe that Joseph and Mary remained while there was no room for them in the inn. If the town was too full to receive them while the people were collected for the census; it is hardly probable that they would repair to an underground cave; but in this cave mass was going on this morning; and striking was the effect—after coming down from the sunshine—of the crowded cavern, with its yellow lights and their smoke, and the echoes of the chanting. We returned when the service was over, and saw the marble floor, which marks as the friars believe, the precise spot where Jesus was born, and the marble slab which is laid in the place of the manger. When I saw, throughout the country, how the Arabs now use the caves of the hills to bed their goats and cattle, this belief of the friars appeared less absurd than it would with us; but still, it is so improbable that the precise spot of these transactions (whose importance was not known till afterwards,) should have been marked and remembered, that I felt little interested in them in comparison with the landscape outside, about whose leading features there could be no mistake.

From the bottom of the garden we overlooked the great valley which expanded to the north-east; and one enclosure there—a green spot now occupied by olive trees—was pointed out to us as the field where the shepherds were abiding on the night when Christ was born. Behind it, to the east, lay range behind range of hills, stretching off to the north; and among these, we knew, lay the Dead Sea, and the Jordan where it pours its waters into that lifeless and melancholy lake. As we left the convent and village, and descended the rocky road, with terraced vineyards and olive groves on either hand, we knew that Joseph and Mary must have come by this way from Jerusalem, when summoned to the census; and this was more to us than all the sights the friars had shown us in their zeal and kindness. We looked in at the tomb of Rachel, and at the convent of Elias; but our eyes and thoughts were bent towards Jerusalem. I remember, however, that here I first saw the waters of the Dead Sea, lying blue in a little gap between the hills. As soon as I had mounted my ass before the convent of Elias, I saw from our ridge some buildings on the rising ground which now showed itself before us. I was not immediately certain what they were; but the news soon spread among us. That rising ground was Zion, and those buildings belonged to Jerusalem, though they stood outside the wall. Immediately after, the walled city itself came into view, lying along the hills. Most of the party were disappointed. I was not; partly because I knew that we were approaching it from the least favorable side, and partly because my expectations had much underrated the size and grandeur of the city. What we now saw was a line of white walls on a hill side, with some square buildings and small white domes rising within.

I walked the rest of the way. On our right were hills, the summit of one of which was Akeldama, bought by the priests with the money which the wretched Judas returned to them, when he found too late what he had done in his attempt to force his Lord to assert his claim to a temporal sovereignty. On our right was the plain of Rephaim. When we arrived at the brow of the high ground we were on, we were taken by surprise by the grandeur of the scene. Zion now appeared worthy of the name, and of her place in the hymns of David, and in history. We were now overlooking the valley of Gihon, more commonly known by the name of Hinnom. From its depth, and its precipitous rocks on our side, I should call it a ravine. This deep, deep contains the Lower Pool, now dry; and the aqueduct from Solomon's Pools is seen crossing it obliquely. Its opposite side is Zion, rising very steeply, still terraced for tillage in some parts, and crowned by the city wall. To the right, sweeping away from the ravine of Gihon, is the deep and grand valley of Jehoshaphat, clustered with rocks, reflected by trees, and leading the eye round to the slope of Olivet, which, however, is best seen from the other side of the city. The black dome of the tomb of David was the next object; and after that, the most conspicuous roof in the city was the great dome of the Mosque of Omar, which occupies the site of Solomon's Temple.

By this time there was silence among us. I walked behind our cavalcade, as I slowly ascended the beautiful rocky way—glad of the silence permitted by each to all; for it was not possible at the moment—nor will it ever be possible—to speak of the impressions of that hour. We entered by the Jaffa gate; and every echo of our horses' feet in the narrow, stony, picturesque streets, told upon our hearts as we said to ourselves that we were taking up our rest in Jerusalem.—People's Journal.

As I sat on a tomb in a Turkish cemetery, the next morning, watching the preparations for our departure, I almost dreaded the interest which every day would now bring, after the calm and quiet weeks we had spent in the desert. Our encampment looked much the same as it had done every morning for a month past; the Arab servants busy in taking down and packing the tents, and a noisy quarrel going on in the midst, (this morning about a pistol having been stolen from one of the tents,) and the differences were only that there were spectators standing by, and that our camels had given place to horses and asses. But, instead of the rocks and sands of the desert, Hebron was before my eyes, and the hills where Abraham spread his flocks, and the spot where he and his family lay buried. And before night, I should see the place where David was born and lived his shepherd life, and where Jesus was born. We had only twenty miles to travel this day to Bethlehem, but it was quite enough, for we were eager about every old tree, and well, and hill-top. The shrubs grew finer, and the wild flowers more abundant, the whole way; though the hills of Judah were wild and stony in parts, and no longer fit for pasturing such flocks as covered them when Abraham lived among them, or when the Hebrews drove in their cattle from the desert, or when David in his boyhood amused himself with slung smooth stones from the brook, while his father's sheep were feeding on the slopes. We sat down to rest and eat, under the shade of a rock and a spreading tree; and for the hundredth time since we left Egypt it occurred to me how little we in England can enter into the meaning of David, when, in his divine songs, he spoke of the shade of rocks, and of the beauty of a tree planted by rivers of water, and all such cool images. When one has been slowly pacing on, hour after hour, over glaring sands, or heated rocks, or under a sun which makes every bit of leather or metal, or even one's outer clothing, feel scorching hot, and oppressive one's very breathing, the sight of a patch of dark shade is welcome beyond belief; and when one has dismounted and felt the coolness of the rocky wall and of the ground beneath it, and gathered the fresh weeds which cluster in its crevices, phrase after phrase of the Psalms and prophecies come over one's mind, with a life and freshness as sweet as the blossoms in one's lap.

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VISIT TO THE SIAMESE TWINS.

A correspondent of the Raleigh (N.C.) Biblical Recorder, under date of Aug. 2, 1847, gives the following account of a visit to Chang and Eng, the celebrated Siamese twins, who, it will be remembered, visited this city some fifteen years since. In company with my friend, William M. Nance, Esq., I called to see the Siamese twins, Chang and Eng, residing about one and a half miles from Mount Airy, on a valuable farm which they have lately purchased, and removed to from the county of Wilkes. To my great disappointment, they were not at home, being absent on a visit to their plantation in Wilkes. The wife of one of them was at home, and four of their children, all of whom favor them very much in appearance.—They have each of them children about the same age. In addition to their given names, they have assumed the name of Bankers, in honor of their banker of that name in the city of New York.—The Mrs. Banker whom we found at home, appeared to be a good looking, intelligent woman, with a free and open countenance, apparently about twenty-five years of age. There appeared to be a number of servants about the premises, of different ages and sexes. Their house is small, but they are making arrangements to build a new and commodious one. The wife of one of them, and two of their children were between each place, and will continue until they build a new house, or sell their plantation in Wilkes, which they design to do. They take much pleasure in farming, have a fine crop, and are quite plain and economical in their dress and manner of living, are fond of hunting, and with their wives and little ones, apparently quite happy and contented.

A FABLE.

It happened once, that all the animals—beasts, birds, fishes, &c.—assembled to hear a sermon from one of their number; I have not been informed who was their orator. The subject of the discourse was 'The duty of the living to do good; and the audience seemed much delighted with the number and variety of the motives presented. As they went to their respective homes, after the performance, thus they moralized to themselves:—

Said the ant: 'This sermon is a very good one for some folks, but it has no sort of application to me. What can a such a poor, little, crawling thing as I do for the good of the universe? Besides I have so large a family of my own to provide for, that it requires all my time and attention. If I had wings like the butterfly, I would not live so useless a life as he does.'

Said the butterfly, 'I am really ashamed of the ant, who has such stores laid up, that she does no more good with them. I am sure that if I was half as rich, I would supply all the poor in the neighborhood. But when I can hardly get enough for myself how can I help others?'

As I sat on a tomb in a Turkish cemetery, the next morning, watching the preparations for our departure, I almost dreaded the interest which every day would now bring, after the calm and quiet weeks we had spent in the desert. Our encampment looked much the same as it had done every morning for a month past; the Arab servants busy in taking down and packing the tents, and a noisy quarrel going on in the midst, (this morning about a pistol having been stolen from one of the tents,) and the differences were only that there were spectators standing by, and that our camels had given place to horses and asses. But, instead of the rocks and sands of the desert, Hebron was before my eyes, and the hills where Abraham spread his flocks, and the spot where he and his family lay buried. And before night, I should see the place where David was born and lived his shepherd life, and where Jesus was born. We had only twenty miles to travel this day to Bethlehem, but it was quite enough, for we were eager about every old tree, and well, and hill-top. The shrubs grew finer, and the wild flowers more abundant, the whole way; though the hills of Judah were wild and stony in parts, and no longer fit for pasturing such flocks as covered them when Abraham lived among them, or when the Hebrews drove in their cattle from the desert, or when David in his boyhood amused himself with slung smooth stones from the brook, while his father's sheep were feeding on the slopes. We sat down to rest and eat, under the shade of a rock and a spreading tree; and for the hundredth time since we left Egypt it occurred to me how little we in England can enter into the meaning of David, when, in his divine songs, he spoke of the shade of rocks, and of the beauty of a tree planted by rivers of water, and all such cool images. When one has been slowly pacing on, hour after hour, over glaring sands, or heated rocks, or under a sun which makes every bit of leather or metal, or even one's outer clothing, feel scorching hot, and oppressive one's very breathing, the sight of a patch of dark shade is welcome beyond belief; and when one has dismounted and felt the coolness of the rocky wall and of the ground beneath it, and gathered the fresh weeds which cluster in its crevices, phrase after phrase of the Psalms and prophecies come over one's mind, with a life and freshness as sweet as the blossoms in one's lap.

Our first sight of Bethlehem was beautiful. We came upon it suddenly, just when the yellow sunset light was richest. Bethlehem was on the rising ground on our right, massive looking, (as all the villages of Palestine are) and shadowy, as the last sun-rays passed over it to gild the western hills and another village which there lay, high up, embosomed in fig and olive orchards. The valley between, out of which we were rising, lay in shadow. Before us, perched on a lofty ridge which rose between us and Jerusalem, was the convent of St. Elias, which we were to pass to-morrow. I was sorry to turn away from this view; but we had to take the right-hand road, and ride through the narrow streets of the village to the great convent, built over the spot where Jesus is believed by the monks to have been born. It was too late this evening to see any of the sacred localities; but it was quite enough to have the moonlight streaming in during the whole night through the window of my lofty convent chamber, and to think that on this hill took place the greatest event in the history of the world; and that in the fields near, the gentle Ruth went about her plying, little dreaming, in those days of her poverty, that from her meeting with Boaz among the reapers of his harvest, would arise such events to the human race; that the shepherd grandchild, whose divine songs were to soothe her old age, should be the mighty king he was, and the father of a yet mightier, who should build the great temple of the Lord; and that a more distant descendant should make these glories appear as childish toys in the presence of his greater sovereignty over the universal human soul. A wise man of a late century has not only said that 'Prosperity is the promise of the Old Testament, and Adversity that of the New.' This hill was born the prosperity of the old dispensation, and on this hill was born the man to gain the whole world if he lose his own soul.

In the morning we went into the church of the convent. I cared little for the upper part, with its chapels for Greek, Latin, and Armenian worship; and not much more for the caverns underground, where the monks believe that Joseph and Mary remained while there was no room for them in the inn. If the town was too full to receive them while the people were collected for the census; it is hardly probable that they would repair to an underground cave; but in this cave mass was going on this morning; and striking was the effect—after coming down from the sunshine—of the crowded cavern, with its yellow lights and their smoke, and the echoes of the chanting. We returned when the service was over, and saw the marble floor, which marks as the friars believe, the precise spot where Jesus was born, and the marble slab which is laid in the place of the manger. When I saw, throughout the country, how the Arabs now use the caves of the hills to bed their goats and cattle, this belief of the friars appeared less absurd than it would with us; but still, it is so improbable that the precise spot of these transactions (whose importance was not known till afterwards,) should have been marked and remembered, that I felt little interested in them in comparison with the landscape outside, about whose leading features there could be no mistake.

From the bottom of the garden we overlooked the great valley which expanded to the north-east; and one enclosure there—a green spot now occupied by olive trees—was pointed out to us as the field where the shepherds were abiding on the night when Christ was born. Behind it, to the east, lay range behind range of hills, stretching off to the north; and among these, we knew, lay the Dead Sea, and the Jordan where it pours its waters into that lifeless and melancholy lake. As we left the convent and village, and descended the rocky road, with terraced vineyards and olive groves on either hand, we knew that Joseph and Mary must have come by this way from Jerusalem, when summoned to the census; and this was more to us than all the sights the friars had shown us in their zeal and kindness. We looked in at the tomb of Rachel, and at the convent of Elias; but our eyes and thoughts were bent towards Jerusalem. I remember, however, that here I first saw the waters of the Dead Sea, lying blue in a little gap between the hills. As soon as I had mounted my ass before the convent of Elias, I saw from our ridge some buildings on the rising ground which now showed itself before us. I was not immediately certain what they were; but the news soon spread among us. That rising ground was Zion, and those buildings belonged to Jerusalem, though they stood outside the wall. Immediately after, the walled city itself came into view, lying along the hills. Most of the party were disappointed. I was not; partly because I knew that we were approaching it from the least favorable side, and partly because my expectations had much underrated the size and grandeur of the city. What we now saw was a line of white walls on a hill side, with some square buildings and small white domes rising within.

By this time there was silence among us. I walked behind our cavalcade, as I slowly ascended the beautiful rocky way—glad of the silence permitted by each to all; for it was not possible at the moment—nor will it ever be possible—to speak of the impressions of that hour. We entered by the Jaffa gate; and every echo of our horses' feet in the narrow, stony, picturesque streets, told upon our hearts as we said to ourselves that we were taking up our rest in Jerusalem.—People's Journal.

INDUSTRY AND INTEGRITY.

There is nothing possible to man which industry and integrity will not accomplish. The poor boy of yesterday, who poor that a dollar was a miracle in his vision; houseless and breadless; compelled to walk on foot from village to village, with his bundle on his back, in order to procure labor and the means of subsistence—has become the talented and honorable young man to-day, by the power of his good right arm, and the potent influence of his pure principles, firmly and perpetually maintained. When poverty and what the world calls disgrace stares him in the face, he shudders not, but pressed onward, and exults in high and honorable exertion in the midst of accumulating disasters and calamities. Let the young man be cherished, for he honors his country and dignifies his race. High blood—if this courses not in his veins he is a free-born American, and therefore a sovereign and a prince. Wealth—what cares he for that, as long as his heart is pure, and his walk upright? He knows, and his country knows, and his country tells, that even the little finger of an honest and upright young man is worth more than the whole body of an effeminate and dishonest rich man. These are the men who make the country—who bring to it whatever of iron sinew and unfailing spirit it possesses or desires—who are rapidly rendering it the mightiest, most powerful, as it is already the freest land beneath the circle of the sun.—The Tribune.

BONAPARTE.

Napoleon was no dancer. On one occasion a ball was given him in honor of a beautiful victory. The temptation to dance with a certain countess, however, was irresistible. At it the conquering general went, and succeeded as for light fantastic movements. At the close of the dance, he turned to his partner, and thus addressed her: 'I am very sensible, charming Countess, that I have acquitted myself indifferently; but the fact is, my forte lies not so much in dancing myself, as in making others dance.'

WHAT TEMPERANCE CAN DO!

In Mrs. Hall's book on Ireland, occurs the following passage, which a person will hardly read without emotion:—

We entered one day a cottage on the suburbs of Cork; a young woman was knitting stockings at the door. It was as neat and comfortable as any in the most prosperous districts of England. We tell her brief story in her own words, as nearly as we can recall them. 'My husband is a wheelwright and always earned his guinea a week; he was a good workman, but the love of drink was strong in him, and it wasn't often he brought me home more than five shillings out of his one pound on a Saturday night, and it broke my heart, to see the poor children too ragged to send to school, to say nothing of the starved folk they had out of the little I could give them. Well, God be praised, he took the pledge, and the next Saturday he laid twenty-one shillings upon the chair you sit upon. Oh! didn't I give



## TEMPERANCE SONG.

The gushing rill, the peary dew,  
And Heaven's all blessing rain—  
Bright water, gift forever new,  
Of earth, and air and main—  
With choral song and praises meet,  
'Tis thee we greet—we greet.

For verdure fair and merry life  
Spring forth with gladness smile,  
And hearts abound with virtue rife,  
Where wine cannot defile.  
'Tis Heaven's gift—the crystal tide—  
We drink of none beside.

The wine cup flashes gay and bright,  
But woe is lurking there,  
And wailing notes from day to night  
It pours upon the air.  
We shun the bowl's deceitful lure,  
But quaff bright water pure.

Uncured it gushes from the earth,  
Pure as the azure sky,  
It beams alone of heavenly birth,  
Then sing with rapture high,  
For water true, with praises meet,  
'Tis this we greet—we greet.

THEA.

## This and That.

## 'SMALL POTATOES.'

This term is so generally reproachful that the person or thing to which it is applied is placed in the lowest attitude. But small potatoes should not be despised as the following facts, which were related to us by one of our townsmen who derived most profit from the proceeding fully illustrates.

Some years ago, a gentleman visiting a farmer in Toland, Conn., took from his pocket a small intruder, which somehow got in there at home. It was thrown out with a smile, and the farmer taking it in his hand to look at it, a curious little boy of twelve at his elbow, asked what it was. Oh, nothing but a potato, my boy—take it and plant it—and you shall have all you can raise from it till you are free. The lad took it, and the farmer thought no more about it at that time. The boy, however, not despising small potatoes, carefully divided it into as many pieces as he could find eyes, and put them into the ground. The product was carefully put aside in the fall, and seed for several hills was obtained for the next spring. The product was all kept for seed, until the fourth year, the yield being good, the actual product was four hundred bushels! The farmer, seeing the prospect that the potato field would by another year cover his whole farm, asked to be released from his promise.

With the same calculation, prudence, and industry, how many who are disposed to regard the trifling things on which fortunes are built as too small potatoes to receive their attention, would have been in independent circumstances, if they had husbanded small advantages. 'Small potatoes' should not be despised, even though there be at first 'but few in a hill.'—*Portsmouth Journal.*

## DIRECTIONS FOR MAKING SWEET-MEATS.

For preserving most kinds of fruit, a pound of sugar to a pound of fruit is sufficient. Some kinds of fruit require more, and some will do with less than their weight of sugar. Good brown sugar, if clarified before putting in the fruit, does very well for most kinds of fruit; and for family use, three quarters of a pound of sugar to a pound of fruit does very well. The nicest white sugar needs not to be clarified. All kinds of fire proof ware, except iron ware, will do to preserve in. Enamelled kettles of iron lined with china, called preserve kettles, are best. The fruit should be turned out of the preserving kettles as soon as done, and set away. It should be looked to often to see that it does not ferment. Whenever it does, the syrup should be turned off and scalded, and turned back while hot.

**PRESERVED QUINCES.** Pare and core your quinces, taking out the parts that are knotty and defective; cut them in quarters or round slices; put them in your preserving kettle—cover them with parings and a very little water—lay a large plate over them to keep in the steam, and boil them till they are tender. Take out the quinces, and strain the liquor through a bag. To every pint of liquor allow a pound of loaf sugar. Boil the liquor and sugar together about ten minutes, skimming it well; put in the quince and boil them gently for twenty minutes. When the sugar has completely penetrated them, take them out, put them in a glass jar, and turn the juice over them warm. Tie them up when cold, with paper dipped in clarified sugar.

**PRESERVED APPLES.** Pare and core some of the finest; put in your preserving kettle, with some lemon peel and all the parings, add a very little water, cover closely, boil till tender, taking care that they do not burn; take out the apples, spreading them on a large dish to cool, pour the liquor into a bag and strain it; put it in your kettle with a pound of loaf sugar to a pint of juice, adding lemon juice to the taste; boil them slowly half an hour, or till they are quite soft and clear; put them with the liquor into your jar, and when quite cold, tie them up with clarified, or with brandy paper. They are not intended for long keeping. Hard pears may be done in the same way, either whole or halved, flavoring them to the taste.

## PUMPKINS.

Large quantities of this vegetable are annually produced on most farms, and, while sound and good are relied by most kinds of domestic stock, especially by cows and swine. They, however, last but a short time, and when desired for culinary purposes, are generally dried in the same manner as apples. This is unnecessary, as, by adopting the following very simple method, pumpkins may be preserved during winter, and even late into the following spring, perfectly sweet and sound.

Deposit in some convenient place, from a foot to eighteen inches of clean, well dried wheat, oat, or rye straw, and place thereon a layer of pumpkins—the best and fairest of your crop; then another stratum of straw; and so on, till you have stowed your entire crop, or so large a portion of it as you may consider necessary for winter use.

A gentleman in one of the midland counties of Massachusetts, writing to the *Hallowell Gazette*, says:

'I am now feeding my milch cows, and other stock, on pumpkins of last years growth. They were carefully packed in straw as soon as harvested, and are in a fine state of preservation. The butter produced from the milk is of the finest quality and richest color, and the animals themselves are in much better condition—more active and healthy than I have ever known them when restricted to dry and unseasonable food.'

A sister—He who has never known a sister's kind ministrations, nor felt his heart warm-

ing beneath her endearing smile and love beaming eye, has been unfortunate indeed. It is not to be wondered at if the fountains of pure feeling flow in his bosom but sluggishly, or if the gentler emotions of his nature be lost in sterner attributes of mankind.

'That man has grown up among kind affectionate sisters,' I once heard a lady of much observation and experience, remark.

'And why do you think so?' said I.

'Because of the rich development of all the tender feelings of the heart.'

A sister's influence is felt, even in manhood's riper years; and the heart of him who has grown cold in its chilly contact of the world will warm and thrill with pure enjoyment, as some incident awakens within him the soft tones, the glad melodies of the sister's voice, and he will turn from purposes which a warped and false philosophy had reasoned into expediency, and even weep for the gentle influences which moved him in his earlier years.

## CHRISTIANITY AND SECTARIANISM.

We doubt whether sectarianism, in general, is any part at all of true Christianity. We suspect that Christianity is one thing, and sectarianism a separate thing; no more the thing than the husk is the corn, nor at all as necessary to true religion as the worthless husk to the rich corn which it encloses. Sectarianism may be essential to the leading individuals, and but for it, many great systems would vanish into air at once; but religion would be left, nevertheless. Christ promulgated Christianity; men have promulgated sectarianism. There have been thousands of occasions when this has been practically illustrated. Christian missionaries of various denominations have often found, when they have met together, that they were all one. Men in great peril together, have often, by their mutual danger, been stripped of their sectarianism, yet with all their religion left, have called aloud and together for help from the mighty God who alone could save them. It is in rich churches, beneath tall spires, and in irreligious associations, that the weeds of sectarianism grow rife; but in poverty and sadness there is often none of it, though more true piety. In fact, if sectarianism were not constantly fomented by interested officials, we should not be certain that the great mass of Christians would not directly fall into one great brotherhood. We are not so much troubled about sectarianism as some people are. We are not certain that, small as the portion of true piety is among all the denominations in these days, sectarianism is not a good thing. It sets up a rivalry of opinion where the motive of benevolence is too feeble, and so creates Christian action and usefulness, when but for it there could be nothing but dry bones. Still, we cannot think that the true vitality of religion is in sectarianism. While we do not think that Christian union on a common basis is, as things now stand, to be established by a world's convention, yet we do think it a possibility, and even a probability at some time. Pray what will give vitality to the saints in heaven? Will it be Episcopacy, or Congregationalism, or Methodism?—*Journal of Commerce.*

## PACKING APPLES FOR SEA VOYAGES.

The following method is described by a writer in the *Farmer and Mechanic*, which he adopted, for packing fine and selected apples for exportation to England. When they arrived at Sheffield, every one was sound. The very finest only were selected, and the moisture, if any, carefully wiped off; each apple was then rolled in clean, dry wrapping paper. The barrel was then thinly lined with straw, and the apples placed in as closely as possible, without jamming them, and then headed up. An inside lining hoop prevented all danger of the heads being knocked in by accident. Thus put up, they could not be made to rattle by common usage. Directions were sent with them as follows:—These barrels of apples are not to be rolled or tumbled about; if carted, or sent by land, something is to be put on the floor of the cart or wagon, to keep them from being bruised, rattled, or jolted. This care and labor will appear small, when it is recollected that it may insure an additional price of several dollars on each barrel, in the English market.—*Albany Cultivator.*

## KINDNESS.

Not only religion and humanity, but self-respect forbids us to inflict one single useless pang upon a fallen foe. Genuine obedience to God is the free choice and adoption of a law, the great principles of which our minds approve, and our own consciences bind on us, which is not an arbitrary injunction, but an emanation and expansion of the Divine Mind; and which is intended throughout to give energy, dignity, and enlargement to our best powers. He, and he only, obeys God virtuously and acceptably, who reverences right, not power; who has chosen rectitude as his supreme rule; who sees and reveres in God the fullness and brightness of moral excellence, and who sees in obedience the progress and perfection of his own nature.—*Channing.*

## CONTENT AND DISCONTENT.

Although very few men in the world are content with their own fortunes and estates, but would gladly change on any terms for the least advantage, yet no man was ever dissatisfied with his own understanding (especially if it were defective), but always believed himself to be as well provided that way as any of his neighbors. For ignorance is one of those infirmities that are insensible; and, though it be ever so desperately sick, feels no pain or want of health.—*Butler's Remains.*

**EXAMPLE OF INDUSTRY.** But the finest scenery I beheld in either locality was the moral scenery I had the pleasure of beholding on the well cultivated farm of a humble fellow countryman of my own at Brighton, of whose colonial history I beg to present the following sketch to the intelligent reader, as an antidote to some at least of the *Impressions of Australia Felix*, by Mr. Richard Howitt. Mr. John McMillan is a native of Skippess, and his wife of Tarbet, in the western highlands of Scotland. Having an increasing family, and no means of providing for their subsistence in either of these localities, he had crossed over to the lowlands, and become, like many other highlanders in the large towns of Scotland, a porter on the streets of my native town of Greenock. In this precarious situation he had been for six years, supporting his family with great difficulty, when he obtained a free passage by the David Clarke, one of the government bounty emigrant ships, for himself and family, to Port Phillip, in the year 1840. On his arrival in Melbourne, he had only from five to ten shillings in the world, and this small sum he had earned by some petty service on board ship to one of the cabin passengers; but he had nine sons and a daughter, of whom the eldest was about twenty years of age, and the youngest in infancy.

Labor was high-priced at the time, as every thing else was; and, having no mechanical employment, he hired himself as a stonemason's

laborer, at £2 a week. Those of his sons who were fit for service of any kind were also hired at different rates of wages to different employers. The earnings of the family appear to have been all placed in a common purse; and with their first savings a milk-cow was purchased at £12; another and another being added successively thereafter, at a somewhat diminished rate. Pasture for these cattle, on the waste land quite close to the town, cost nothing; and there were always children enough, otherwise unemployed, to tend them; while the active and industrious wife and mother lent her valuable services to the common stock by forming a dairy. In this way, from the natural increase of the cattle, and from successive purchases, the herd had increased so amazingly, that in the month of February, 1846, it amounted to four hundred head; and as this was much too large a herd to be grazed any longer on the waste land near Melbourne, a squatting station had been sought for and obtained by some of the young men, on the Murray River, about two hundred miles distant.—*Dr. Lang's Philisland and Cookland.*



WATERVILLE, OCT. 21.

The following is part of an article from the *Mobile Herald*. The principle that slavery must advance southward, as its boundaries diminish on the north, is approved by Mr. Calhoun and his friends. The Charleston (S. C.) Courier copies the article, expressing its approbation of this sentiment.

In favor of the territory doctrine, the argument above stated may be cited, in addition to several other reasons of vast importance to the South. We will enumerate a few of them. In the first place, the expenses of the war must be paid by some one, and they ought to be paid by the conquered party. If we do not take this pay in the form of territory, we must bear the expenses of the war ourselves. The enemy has no other means of giving us an indemnification. To refuse to take it in this way would be extraordinary; and to fall back on the reason for this refusal would bring the acknowledgment that the principle of cohesion is so weak in our system that we must abandon a right and a good, lest the country fall into anarchy.

Again: in all the slave States bordering on the free States, there is a growing indifference to the institution of slavery. This results from a variety of reasons. The land in those States, under the system of agriculture prevailing at the South, is becoming exhausted, and there is every inducement for the planters there to move further south. Slave property in those States is insecure, because of the enticements for slaves to make their escape into free territory. This keeps the planter constantly uneasy and insecure in his possessions. Delaware is about to abolish slavery; Kentucky is growing ripe for a similar movement; and in Western Virginia, as we saw by one of our exchanges yesterday, proposals have been published for the printing of an anti-slavery paper. These things point inevitably to the time when these States will be free States; and we imagine that when that shall have been consummated, Tennessee and North Carolina will soon follow in the same path. The result will be that slavery will come down, further South. The natural tendency of the slaves, under our humane policy, is to increase. The effect follows, that if we have no outlet for them—no soil to put them in—they will be huddled within the extreme Southern limits of the Union, and two consequences may follow. By their numbers and the temptations of abolitionism, they will be rendered insubordinate, and the result be too terrible for contemplation; or their excess may make them profitless, and those who own them be obliged to set them free voluntarily, or to submit to any plan for the purpose which may be proposed by the Government.

These evils may be avoided by taking new territory adapted to slave labor; or, indeed, by taking any kind of territory in the direction of Mexico. The profitable existence of slavery is by no means incompatible with a more temperate region, but it is incompatible with a very dense population. We need plenty of soil to render it valuable.

What a fortunate turn, for those who think as Mr. Calhoun does, if this war should result in an acquisition of slave territory!—thus obviating the too prominent danger of slavery getting cornered. But we predict that something besides territory will be necessary to continue this curse forever, in a country where the people are permitted to think and act honestly. If the slaveholder begins to fear that there is danger the slaves may ultimately get 'too thick' for the profit or pleasure of their masters, we rejoice in the alarm, and would be glad to see them 'huddled' so closely together that the intimacy would be as offensive to the master as it is to the slave. It is gratifying to discover evidence that these political prophets foresee the time, when the slaves and their owners will be driven to the extreme southern limits of the Union. Little as we love the head of 'Southern Abstraction,' we hope he may be spared to his friends till his worst fears are realized.

**WATERVILLE AND BELFAST RAILROAD.**—The last Belfast Signal contains an account of the proceedings of a preliminary meeting in that town, from which we take the following paragraph:

The petitioners and others assembled in Washington Hall, on Thursday evening last, as by previous notice. Gov. Anderson was called to the chair, and N. H. Bradbury, Esq. was appointed Secretary. The subject of the road was ably, interestingly and eloquently discussed, by Messrs. Anderson, Williamson, Allard, Patterson, Webster, Langworthy, and others. Many important facts were set forth, demonstrating the utility and practicability of the route, and urging the immediate exploration of the same, in compliance with the law, to enable the petitioners to secure the charter at the earliest period.

## THE AREA OF FREEDOM.

Returns from 114 towns in Connecticut give 4664 votes for, and 16020 against the admission of colored persons vote. Glorious old Connecticut!—she shall be as much honored

for her black-laws, as for her blue-laws. Enlightened freemen she must have, who make the title to citizenship depend on the complexion of the face! Before she passes resolutions for the Wilmot proviso, she should be told that the slave spirit is weaker in South Carolina than in Connecticut. She acted against her own nature when she refused to sustain the tory side in the Revolution. Thank God, she stands alone in New England!

**GOODRICH'S NEW SERIES OF SCHOOL BOOKS.** A friend has put into our hands the first, second, third and fifth volumes of Mr. Goodrich's new series of School Readers. We have long been prepared to commend anything given to the public by 'Peter Parley,' designed for the profit of children. No other author—especially of school books—so perfectly knows the way to the child's understanding and affections. In his series of books, the author has most strikingly exhibited this peculiar faculty. Nor has he been less successful in his effort to profit the scholar by the inculcation of virtuous sentiments and useful information. These are points of great importance, as they are too apt to be overlooked in the selection of teachers.

A large portion of the children in our district schools have very little instruction in this respect at home, and are left almost entirely to their books and their teachers. The latter are examined with reference more to what they know themselves, than to their ability to communicate to others; and with but little regard to their ability or disposition to cultivate virtuous affections, and inculcate correct principles. This renders it doubly necessary to secure these points in the selection of school books.

Mr. Goodrich has succeeded in one point, that has generally been disregarded in school books. He has given the idea to the scholar that he is deriving profit from his lessons. In all the enterprises of manhood, this is the strongest impulse to effort; of course it is more or less with the child. At a very early age the child is capable of feeling that he should seek something beyond amusement. The author of these books has taught him to do this—and there are few but Peter Parley who know how to give this idea.

We hope to see these books introduced at once. They are destined to take the place of all others of the kind, and the sooner the better. Committees and teachers may as well do it at once, and with the boldness which the public are fully prepared to sustain. The prices are lower than those now used, and their value incomparably greater.

The late Democratic State Convention at Syracuse, N. Y., was somewhat divided on the question presented by the Wilmot Proviso. The following resolution was rejected:

*Resolved,* That while the Democracy of New York, represented in this Convention, will faithfully adhere to all the compromises of the Constitution, and maintain all the reserved rights of the State—they declare—since the crisis has arrived when that question must be met—their uncompromising hostility to the extension of slavery into territory now free, which may be hereafter acquired by any action of the government of the United States.

Shortly after, the portion of the party favoring the Proviso held a meeting in Albany, and unanimously passed resolutions going decidedly for the Proviso principle. The meeting was enthusiastic, and the expressions of some of its speakers very strong against the resolutions and nominations of the previous convention.

The mackerel fishermen are said to be meeting great success, the present season. One schooner came in, after an absence of two days in Barnstable Bay, with one hundred and eighty barrels, mostly No. 1.

The Bangor Courier says that Dea. Allen has in his garden, on Essex street, a peach tree which has ripened a very handsome crop of good peaches, the present season, which are probably the first peaches ever ripened in that city in the open air.—We notice in a Vermont paper an allusion to a fine lot of peaches exhibited at the fair of the Addison county Agricultural Society, the produce of the garden of Mr. Jewett, of Weybridge.

**PLAIN TALK.**—Mrs. Elizabeth Peters, of Boone county, Indiana, notices her absconding husband in the following plain terms. The reasons she gives are enough to cause any woman to repudiate her husband. Lizzy is rather spunky.

'Left my bed and board, last fall, thereby rendering my expenses much lighter, my legal husband, John Peters, without cause or provocation. All the old maids, young girls, widows of all ages and conditions, are hereby forewarned against harboring or trusting him on my account, as I am determined not to be accountable for his debts, or more especially for his conduct, because he is a loafer, a drunkard, a gambler, a thief, a liar, and a whig.'

**GEN. SCOTT AND HIS REINFORCEMENTS.**—The New Orleans Bulletin of the 2d instant says:

'We do not at present feel any particular anxiety, as regards the position of Gen. Scott, but still, we must recollect, he is three hundred miles from his base of operations, not only in the heart of an enemy's country, but in his capital of 200,000 inhabitants, and containing at least 40,000 men capable of bearing arms, besides which, Santa Anna must have still left at least 20,000 troops—while the whole effective force under Gen. Scott, after the recent battles, cannot much, if any, exceed 10,000.'

We presume the reinforcements from the Rio Grande have all reached Vera Cruz before this time, and will, in all amount, probably, to 4,000 men, of which the column of 2,500 under Gen. Lane, has already left Vera Cruz, and will form a most welcome addition to the army in the capital.

Since writing the preceding, six companies of the Ohio regiment have arrived at this city, and been transferred at once from the steamboats to the transports, and will sail forthwith for Mexico.

MAINE has come into the 25th of November arrangement for Thanksgiving; and so far, no state has fixed upon any other day.

## MR. THURSTON'S DISCOURSE.

Agreeably to notice, Rev. Mr. Thurston addressed a crowded and deeply attentive audience, on Sabbath evening, on the subject of the late murder. His remarks were strictly practical, and well calculated to make a profitable impression upon the young minds to whom they were more particularly addressed. The text, James i, 15, 'When lust hath conceived it bringeth forth sin; and sin, when it is finished, bringeth forth death.'

In his introduction, he remarked, that in the text the origin, and progress of sin were stated by inspiration. God was vindicated by the Apostle—man alone was chargeable. In searching for the origin of sin man had found nothing beyond this which the Scriptures present as ultimate. He would find nothing, and he needed nothing beyond. Conscience went to the same extent. Back of sinful actions, it inquired into the character of the motives, desires, lusts of men. It tried the heart. It held men accountable where the Scriptures did, and to the same extent. This was sufficient for the exigencies of moral conduct.

It was right, he said, that God had filled the world with objects which summon men to action. It was wrong that lust, rioting in all these things, brings forth sin. Here God—here conscience find our sinfulness.

[By our particular request, we are permitted to make the following extracts.]

We are taught to attribute the sins of men to their true source, and to hold ourselves responsible accordingly, and our fellow men also, so far as they are responsible to human tribunals.

There is an unscriptural, morbid and hurtful sentiment, extensively prevailing the public mind, with regard to the vices, and, perhaps it may be emphatically said, with regard to the great crimes of men. It comes forth in borrowed dress, and with wailing voice, claiming to be the true benevolence which belongs to our common humanity, and the love which the sacred scriptures teach. It is hailed with loud acclamations, by those whose lusts, already obeyed and clamoring for greater license, need its indulgence. By its much fair speech and bright pretension of goodness, it often deceives even those who would build the defenses of virtue.

It is easy to discover the cause of this. There is a wide departure, on the part of many men, from the truth of God concerning sin and responsibility. They look upon transgressors of human and divine law as sufferers rather than sinners, as unfortunate rather than guilty, as patients needing medicine and nursing only, rather than criminals deserving retribution. They dwell on the temptations which divine Providence has made incident to life. They set forth the frailties of human nature. They find so much that is amiable in connection with our weakness and exposure—they make palliations so abundant all along the course of sin—that, on the whole, the transgressor is little to be blamed and much to be pitied.

They do not say, with the truth of God on their lips—'When lust hath conceived, it bringeth forth sin, and sin when it is finished bringeth forth death.' They do not say, with the Savior, 'Out of the heart proceed evil thoughts, murders, adulteries, fornications, thefts, false witness, blasphemies. These are the things which defile a man.' They do not say, with the Apostle, concerning these works of the flesh, 'They which do such things shall not inherit the kingdom of God.' They do not, like the Scriptures, hold men responsible for their sins, as sins, committed in the freedom of their nature, for which they are responsible to the utmost.

Again, they do not regard God, in his relations to the sinner, as the Bible presents him. If they regard him at all, they look only at one side of his character. They tell of his parental goodness; they dwell on his love and grace. But they refuse to hear the thunders, and to see the flashes of his terrors. They sit and smile, while you tell them of the mercy-seat; but they will not hear you declare, in the words of God, 'Justice and judgment are the habitation of his throne. The Lord is slow to anger, and great in power, and will not at all acquit the wicked.'

But God has revealed himself a great king, and in his government there are no indulgences granted for sin. There is no mincing and tampering with justice. Divine mercy and truth have indeed met together, and righteousness and peace have kissed each other, and truth and righteousness, therefore, as well as mercy and peace, will be sustained forever and entire. God has no one sided attribute, to shield the sinner; and he is the justifier of every one that believeth in Jesus, only as he himself continues inflexibly just.

These religious views of men are at once fundamental, and in the highest degree practical. They are therefore at once transferred from their original place, and appear in the views which are adopted of civil, as well as divine law and retribution, and in the social as well as religious doctrines and conduct. They appear in the systematic attempts which are made to throw down the solemn pillars of justice, which God has set up in his word, and which have stood among us, lofty, commanding, awe-inspiring. They are wearing out of the public heart the deep, salutary impression that justice has its claims, and justice must be executed. They are substituting a sickly, smirking sentimentalism, for the firm vindication of a christian conscience. They are nourishing a morbid sensitiveness to punishment, at the expense of a scriptural sense of guilt and responsibility. It is high time all this were met in the community by the truth of the Bible, which charges the crimes of men upon the lusts which have conceived them, and holds men fast to the responsibility on which God brings them into judgment.

I deem it more than proper, on this occasion, to allude to a particular form in which this unchristian and dangerous public sentiment appears. A jury can scarcely be found, who will convict of a capital crime. In multitudes of cases, the criminal is snatched from justice on the ground of insanity. Far be it from any man, most of all from a christian man, to deal hardly with him who is on trial for his life. Let every advantage, which truth and righteous mercy can give, be his to the utmost. But beyond this neither public sentiment, nor jurors, nor counsel for the defendant, even have right to go, that justice may by any means be defrauded. A man has committed a great crime. The defense is, he is insane. Thus only can it be accounted for, that he should do the deed. True, he is insane; but in most cases it is the insanity of desperate wickedness. The Bible taught it, long before man discovered it. It tells us, in language full of instruction on this point, 'Madness is in their heart.' It is not aberration of intellect. It is the lust of the heart, out of which proceed murders, and the dire train of crime. The seat of moral action

—the heart—deceitful above all things and desperately wicked, begat the crime. There full responsibility rests before God; there it should rest before men; and there retribution, in God's government, at least, will find it.

But, it is said, the deed was done in a bungling way. The accused was insane to expose himself so. But a great sinner must expose himself. There is truth in the adage—'murder will out.' All the relations of men work the exposure of crime. Its author, with all his care, cannot separate himself from the warp and woof of society. A thousand threads are upon him, unseen by himself. Some hand will find a clue. Besides, the secret in his own breast struggles to escape. It is safe nowhere. Conscience may betray it at any moment. To lock it securely he must cease to live, and suicide is confession. Yet again, there is a wonderful connection between desperate sin in the heart and blindness of intellect. God has instituted it. Virtue is necessary to the highest wisdom. In making himself a villain, a man makes himself also a fool. There is meaning in the language of Scripture concerning the folly of the sinner. Then, because in all these ways crime will out—because the monster man is beset by so many revelators—because he has not the means of most wisely concealing himself—shall we release him, and wrong law, and wrong society? It is by these things God has built around us protecting walls of property and life. What would be our state, if crime could be concealed? What, then, does he do, who defends or releases the guilty, on the false plea of insanity, or on other false grounds, but make assault on these very ramparts of social defence, which God has graciously reared. It is a wrong to conscience, a wrong to society, a wrong against God. It is itself insane, suicidal. How should we reckon his sin, who could make direct attack upon the sixth, seventh and eighth commands of God; with what horror look on such a traitor to humanity, as well as justice. But what letter is this stratagem, which protects the transgressor from their just operation? This false pleading injures the public conscience, and sacrifices many innocent victims to the violence of lust, but God still holds the guilty in his grasp. True, 'justice is dreadful, and therefore, it is also true, there must be justice,' else sin, more dreadful, will make a march of horrors, which the world's history of crime has not transcended.

If these things are said in truth, as they are in honesty and love of mercy too, they are earnestly commended to the young men who hear me. It is for them peculiarly to resist that baleful public sentiment, whose mischief would be more apparent and felt, but for strong and happy counteracting influences. They are to be in their sphere the guardians of public justice. Let their own hearts embrace the truth that there is a broad, eternal distinction between right and wrong—between good and ill desert. Let them hold fast their allegiance to God's attribute of justice, that will vindicate right by sanctions commensurate with its own greatness, and it will be well.

We are taught the necessity for the Christian training of the young.

It is a current theory of the day that children and youth should be left very much to themselves, that in maturity they may choose for themselves the habits of virtue and doctrines of religion. A practice coincident with this extends much farther than the theory is acknowledged. There is but very little really christian education of the young. No error could be more pernicious in its bearing on the virtue and happiness of our children, and the great interests of our country and of man.

Last—desire is in the heart of man. The objects which excite it are all about us. God has given reason, and above reason, religion, to regulate it. Yet manhood is often enslaved by it—manhood, so endowed and so blessed, it might appear above its influence—manhood in the vigor of intellect, and capable of paying a noble homage to excellence and religion. How has Coolidge fallen! But in youth there is peculiarly quick and vehement. Exciting objects shine before it with their brightest lustre. They have not yet disappointed expectation and turned appetite to disgust. Intellect is but partially developed, judgment is immature, and religion untamed, is a principle unknown. Left, to themselves, lust will assuredly bring forth sin, and sin will bring forth death. This is the course of the river in its bed. We may challenge the exception, world-wide—and find it—when the river flows backward to its source.

To meet this, God has committed the young to parents and instructors, and laid upon them responsibility for their moral and religious training, as well as for their temporal welfare. That training is to begin with the child's earliest action—to cease when he is beyond the reach of influence. Bring them up, is the command, in the nurture and admonition of the Lord. For this, God has given parents and teachers their peculiar power, and for this he provides in the gospel.

Leave them to themselves—it is to let lust bring forth sin, and strengthen and riot till armed and energized for a future conflict, in which parental affection, and zeal, and virtue, and piety, all may be worsted. Leave them to themselves—is it God's way, that lust shall work till they are hardened and bronzed in guiltiness, that then we may set about the work of their conversion at fearful disadvantage, or has he imposed the duty to train them in the way they should go that when old they may not depart from it. Lust in the young must be restrained, desire must be guided, principles of piety must be intilled, as matters of Christian fidelity, as duty to God, and duty in the relations which he has established.

## IGNORANCE AND BIBLE DESTITUTION IN VIRGINIA.

At a recent missionary meeting of the Protestant Episcopal Church, in New York, Bishop Johns, as reported in the Express, gave the following illustrations of the moral destitution and ignorance which is to be found in Virginia:

'At a recent meeting of the Bible Society for Virginia it was reported that there are 16,000 families without the word of God. He knew of more than 100 counties where there was no edifice to the worship of God, and no minister of any denomination whatever. The depth of their ignorance was amazing. A minister was summoned to attend the couch of a dying man, and on examining him as to his religious faith, found that he had never heard of Jesus Christ but as an oath. Nor was this a solitary case. Two females were called to testify in court on important business. On questioning them, previous to swearing them, it was ascertained to the astonishment of both judge and jury, that they had never heard of either the Bible or of God!'

'SERVED HIM RIGHT.'—An article with the above caption has been going the rounds of the papers, which says, that 'in repayment of an atrocious indignity' which was inflicted on a little girl in Hallowell, Me., by Rev. Austin Willey, that gentleman had been cowed in the streets.

'The facts of the case,' says the Lowell Cou-



rier, 'appear to be, that a school of female children in the vicinity of Mr. Willey's house, and that he and his family have been annoyed by the outrages of these children in one of their out-buildings, and by vulgar and abusive language. Mr. Willey at last found one of the girls in the building and locked her in, keeping her there for a short time. This was the outrage for which he was grossly assaulted by a relative of the little girl.

#### ARRIVAL OF THE CAMBRIA.

SIXTEEN DAYS LATER FROM ENGLAND.

Great Commercial Panic in England!

We are indebted to C. R. Phillips, of Carpenter & Co.'s Express, from the Boston Courier Extra, of Tuesday morning last, from which we make the following extracts:

The steamer Cambria, Capt. Jenkins, from Liverpool, arrived Tuesday morning about 7 o'clock.

We are pained to be obliged to record the death of Hon. Alexander H. Everett, who died at Canton on the 29th of June last.

The intelligence by the Cambria is a continuation of the exciting and disastrous commercial accounts, which previous arrivals had so freely furnished to us. Heavy failures continued to occur in London, Liverpool, Manchester, Glasgow and Leeds, and they appear to be of houses of hitherto unsuspected soundness, if the reports concerning them are in any wise correct. But a comparative few are connected with the corn trade, so that the falling off in the price of grain is no more alluded to as the principal cause of the distress. Some of the houses, however, were connected with the Mexican trade, and the circumstances of the war is brought forward to palliate their insolvency.

There was a general disruption in the commercial world. For railway shares no offer was made in the market, and there had been a general fall in all securities.

The list of failures by this arrival amount to thirty eight in all, the most of whom were considered safe and in good standing.

On the first inst., the Directors of the Bank of England gave notice that they would not make any advances on government securities. The announcement caused an immediate fall of government stocks, and the London Times, remarking upon the announcement of the Bank, says:—'We have gone through many varieties of the disease called a crisis, and we had actual panics not a few; but before the year 1847 we had no such phenomena as this, of the Bank of England suddenly refusing to make loans on stock, with nearly nine millions of bullion in its coffers.' The pretence for refusal is a disposition to afford assistance to commercial circles, and this appears to be the only reason which could be put forth for such an exclusive arrangement, if the amount of specie which is stated to be in possession of the bank was actually in its vaults. The complete paralysis of the Bank of England is looked upon as the most alarming circumstance in the present crisis, notwithstanding the frightful and distressing amount of individual ruin which was crowding upon the country.

There is a great commercial panic in Belgium. Every post from England is pounced upon as if the courier was a messenger of life and death. Hamburg is only compromised to the recent failures in England (which are estimated at \$80,000,000) to the extent of 50,000 crowns; but in this crisis everybody is alarmed for his own safety.

THE REINFORCEMENTS FOR GEN. SCOTT. By the last accounts from Vera Cruz, Sept. 25th, there was an American force of 2500 men at the National Bridge, under Gen. Lane; another of about 1000 at Jalapa, under Major Lally; a garrison of a few hundred men at the fortress of Perote; and another of about 1000 men at Puebla; under Col. Childs. The greater part of the force at the National Bridge was immediately to march to Jalapa, where it would be joined by Major Lally's command or a part of it, and proceed to Perote, and thence to Puebla and Mexico, to reinforce the main army under Gen. Scott. Gen. Cushing's division of about 2000 men was daily expected at Vera Cruz from the Brazos, and would advance forthwith to the support of Gen. Lane. As Lane's division will encounter opposition from the guerrillas, particularly at Cerro Grande, where considerable fortifications are said to have been erected it is probable that by the time he reaches Perote, Gen. Cushing will come up, with well the advancing column to 5000 men.

The second Ohio regiment left New Orleans for Vera Cruz about the beginning of the present month, and may possibly have arrived in season to accompany Gen. Cushing's division. The regiment is 1000 strong. Five other regiments are by this time on their way to Mexico, viz, one from Indiana, two from Kentucky, and two from Tennessee. These five regiments comprise an aggregate of at least 4000 men. The entire force now in motion for the support of Gen. Scott, and to keep open his communications with Vera Cruz, is at least 10,000 men.

When Gen. Scott marched upon Mexico, a city of about 200,000 inhabitants, defended by 30,000 Mexican troops, with forts and batteries at every point, his entire force, exclusive of teamsters did not probably exceed 11,000 men. It was an extremely bold undertaking, and would have been desperate but for the excellence of his troops.—N. Y. Jour. Com.

Extract from a letter to Gen. Wilson in command at Vera Cruz.

Jalapa, Sept. 11, 1847.

"You speak of rumors in relation to Captain Walker. I have no doubt they are true. It appears that Col. Wyncooper heard I was in great danger, and three days after my arrival at this place, he came down with three hundred men, captain Walker's men included. The men were drunk when they came to town and remained so until they went out. Several robberies were committed here, but the most reprehensible act was in going to Coahuila, where they met with no resistance, but robbed almost every house, and to cap the climax robbed the church, and destroyed what to them was useless, but to the church valuable. I have promised to pay the church for its losses under Gen. Scott's proclamation.

ERIE RAILROAD. The loan of \$750,000 advertised for by the Erie Railroad Company has been all taken. The bids were from all parts of this State and New England. A considerable portion of the loan was taken at a premium, and the remainder by Messrs. Winslow & Perkins, for themselves and others, at par. It is a twenty year 7 per cent. loan, interest payable semi-annually, and is a first lien on the road.

This loan has been very little noticed, and yet is a thing of some importance. The sum now negotiated is one-quarter of three millions which the Company are authorized to borrow by the Act of the Legislature re-constructing the Company, which loan is a lien upon the whole property of the Corporation, taking precedence of all other liens. The Company, be-

sides, are obliged to deposit with the Comptroller money enough to pay the interest on the loan for three and a half years; that is, until the Road shall be completed. There are not, therefore, in this loan, the possible questions about the powers of the Corporation or its directors, which sometimes attach to such transactions, but everything is plain and simple.—N. Y. Jour. of Com.

AMERICAN LOSS IN TAKING MEXICO. The English accounts received by the Alabama, state that the Americans lost 470 killed of the rank and file, besides 27 officers killed and 45 wounded. The total number of wounded supposed to be about 1000; while the killed, and wounded of the Mexicans is said to be near 2000, besides a large number of prisoners.

TRAGICAL AFFAIR. The last Abingdon Virginian contains an account of a tragical affair which took place recently in Lee county, in which Thos. Hamilton, of Claiborne county, Tennessee, was shot and killed by Claiborne Anderson, of Lee. The quarrel between them grew out of a dispute about the title to a piece of land, claimed by both, but in possession of Anderson. On the day of the occurrence, Hamilton had ordered Anderson and his three sons to leave the premises; and a violent altercation ensued, in the course of which Hamilton drew a six-barreled revolver, and, having cocked it, pointed it at one of the sons of Anderson, who, having a gun in his hand, with which he had been hunting, instantly fired, killing Hamilton on the spot.

THE JOHN MARSHALL. We hear that the steamer John Marshall, from this city for Portland, met with very severe weather, on Tuesday night. The sea, for a while, made a complete breach over her. About \$10,000 worth of freight, which was on the deck, was washed or thrown overboard. The pumps were kept going all night. She finally got into Wood Island, where she remained several hours, and arrived at Portland about 3 o'clock, yesterday afternoon.—Traveller of 14th.

THE FLOOD OF EMIGRATION. The Journal of Commerce states the number of passengers who had arrived at N. Y. in the last eight months, to be 116,981; a greater number by 1,751, than in the whole of 1846. In the remaining four months of the present year, the number will be increased to an aggregate of 150,000. If we add 100,000 for arrivals at other ports, and through the British dominions, we shall not be far from truth, making the total of immigration into the U. States, from foreign countries, during the year 1847, a quarter of a million.

BISHOP ONDERDONK'S CASE.—The joint committee, to whom was referred the anomalous position of the Diocese of New York, in respect to the suspended bishop of that diocese, finding it impossible to agree on those points which would have secured a final adjustment of the specific case under consideration, have declined expressing any opinion on the merits of that case, and in lieu thereof, have recommended the repeal of Canon III. of 1838, and the adoption of three new canons. One of these, throws the entire responsibility of deciding Bishop Onderdonk's case on the House of Bishops, and the others provide a remedy for the embarrassment into which the diocese is thrown by the suspension of the Bishop.

THE FAIR. The following list of premiums, in addition to those published in our last paper, has been handed us by the Trustees.

For the best gelding horse, not less than four years old \$5.00

2d best do. 3.00

Best 3 years old colt 4.00

2d best " " 2.00

3d best " " 1.00

Best 2 years old " 3.00

2d best do. 1.00

Best team of Oxen, not less than ten yoke from any one town 10.00

2d best do. 6.00

3d best do. 4.00

We predict that this last item will call out a very fine show. Every town should furnish at least one team, if only for display. Those who cannot compete for first best, should not decline the competition for second or third.

Indeed, all who have decidedly good stock of any kind, would doubtless contribute to the general interest of the occasion by having it on exhibition, even if not entered for premiums. The opportunity for the purchase, sale or exchange of sheep, in particular, should induce a good display in that department. It offers a rare opportunity for farmers to improve their flocks by judicious crossing.

The public will be gratified to learn that Dr. Holmes, of the Maine Farmer, has consented to give the address on the occasion. We congratulate the society upon their good fortune in this respect.

The Committee of Arrangements address the following notice

TO THE LADIES.

The Trustees have not seen fit to offer premiums upon Household Productions, yet to add to the interest of the occasion, you are respectfully requested to offer for exhibition, at the room under the Town House, any article of your handiwork, usually shown upon such occasions, such as Carpets, Rugs, Worsted Work, Embroidery, Needle Work of any and all kinds, &c.

Per order of Com. of Arrangements.

The Augusta Free American says:—Dr. V. P. Coolidge was arraigned, on Monday last, before the Supreme Court, Judge Tenney presiding, which is now in session in this town. He pleaded not guilty to the indictment. His counsel are Hon. George Evans of Gardiner, and Edwin Noyes Esq. of Waterville. The case on the part of the State will be conducted by the Attorney General Hon. W. B. S. Moor, assisted by our county Attorney H. W. Paine Esq. The Court has not, as yet, assigned a time for the trial.

Markets.

BOSTON, Oct. 18.

Flour.—Demand still rather good 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 bbl. Receipts to-day at Railroad, 728 bbls.

Grain.—An active demand yet experienced for good

qualities mealing corn. Sales yellow flat, 72c., and white 68 to 70c per bushel. Oats, North River 58c.

NEW YORK, Oct. 17.

Flour, stands at 5 56 to 5 88 for Western, 5 75 for Southern. Wheat firm, sales at 12c.

WATERVILLE, Oct. 21.

Retail Prices. Flour, bbl. \$6.00 to 7.00 for extra butter, 18c. per lb.; Cheese, 8c.; Eggs, doz. 10c.; Wheat, bush. \$1.25 to 1.35; Corn, 92c.; Rye, \$1; Oats 35 to 37c.

CATTLE MARKETS.

BRIGHTON CATTLE MARKET.

Oct. 18, 1847.

At market 1300 beef cattle, 100 steers, 12 yokes working oxen, 30 cows and calves, 3000 sheep and lambs, and 2200 swine.

Beef cattle.—Extra, \$6.50, inferior \$5.75 to 6, 2d \$5 to \$5.50, 3d \$4 to \$4.50.

Stores.—2 years old heifers \$12 to \$16.

Working oxen.—Sales at \$10 to \$110.

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 5 1-2c, small pigs 4 1-2 to 5.

NEW YORK CATTLE MARKET.

Oct. 17, 1847.

At market 1800 beef cattle, 65 cows and calves, 3100 sheep and lambs.

Prices.—Beef cattle \$7 to 7.25.

Cows and calves sold at \$18, \$23 and \$38.

Sheep and lambs. Sales of sheep at 1 50 to \$5 lambs \$1 12 1-2 to 2 25.

Hay 44 to 66c per cwt.

PHILADELPHIA CATTLE MARKET.

Oct. 15, 1847.

At market 1600 beef cattle, 180 cows and calves, 580 hogs, and 1430 sheep and lambs.

Prices.—Beef cattle \$6 to 6 75 the 100 lbs.

Cows and calves \$6 to 14 for dry, and 12 to 22 for springers, and \$15 to 30 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.

It is said by the knowing ones, that G. S. C. Dow & Co. are selling goods 'a little lower than any other concern on the river. See Advertisement.

Advertisements.

N. B. BOUTELLE, M. D.

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.

WATERVILLE, ME.

ASSIGNEE'S NOTICE.

THE undersigned hereby gives Notice, that the notes and accounts of Dr. V. P. Coolidge, have been assigned to him in trust, to be collected and appropriated, first, to pay one preferred claim, and second, to pay such of his creditors as shall within thirty days from the date of said assignment, (7th October,) become parties to the same. Creditors of Dr. Coolidge who wish to become parties to that assignment can find the same at any office. All persons who are indebted to him on account or otherwise, are requested to make an immediate payment. Waterville, 16th Oct., 1847. E. NOYES.

NOTICE OF FORECLOSURE.

WHEREAS, Mathias Weeks, formerly of Sebasticook, on the third day of October, 1842, by his mortgage deed of that date, (recorded in the records of the County of Kennebec, book 129, page 108,) conveyed to Abner Pratt, of said Sebasticook, a certain Tract of Land, situate near the mouth of the Kennebec River, and owned by Nancy Clark, south by Saml. Brown, north by said Weeks, and west by said Pratt's land, which said mortgage was on the 20th day of July, 1844, assigned to me by the said Pratt; and, whereas, the condition of said mortgage has been broken, I therefore hereby give notice of my intention to foreclose the same for breach of said condition. October 19, 1847. (13.5w.) THOMAS RICE.

NEW STOVE STORE!

MAIN ST., WATERVILLE.

THE Subscriber has taken the Store formerly occupied by APPLETON & GILMAN, North side the Common, and East side of Main Street, where he will keep constantly on hand a General assortment of the most approved

Cooking Stoves

THAT CAN BE FOUND ON THE KENNEBEC.

To those wanting a Cook Stove, particular attention is given to the

PATENT TROJAN PIONEER,

MANUFACTURED BY

LEWIS P. MEAD & CO., Augusta,

Where the unrivalled sale and high Testimonials of its Cooking Qualities, render it the most popular and convenient Stove now in use.

This stove can in a few moments be so disconnected as to make TWO PERFECT STOVES, and the Oven part used for a Summer or Parlor Stove, taking less fuel, and performing the various Cooking purposes admirably.

Also, for Sale, the

CONGRESS AIR-TIGHT STOVE,

Wager's do., Stanley's Air-Tight Rotary do., Empire Union, Express, Maine Farmer, Halfway, Hot Air, Boston (two ovens) Paragon, Iron Witch, and Parlor Cook, comprising all the New and Improved Patterns.

Also, a Good Assortment of PARLOR AIR-TIGHT STOVES, (Cast and Sheet Iron), Franklin, Box and Cycl. under Stoves of Various Patterns; Fire Frames, Hollow and Britannia Ware; Sheet Iron and Tin Ware. Mr. E. DUNBAR is employed here, and will attend to all repairs, as usual.

SHEET IRON AND TIN WORK DONE TO ORDER. J. R. FOSTER. (9.1f.)

J. F. NOYES, M.D.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Devotes special attention to diseases of the Lungs and Throat.

Office, No. 2 1-2 Bantlett's Block.

WATERVILLE, ME.

WESTERN Extra & Clear PORK for sale by PARKER & PHILLIPS.

CHOICE TOBACCO & SEGARS for sale by PARKER & PHILLIPS.

NEW ARRIVAL.

GREAT INDUCEMENTS OFFERED TO PURCHASERS OF

Dry Goods.

J. R. ELLEN.

HAS just received an Extensive assortment of DRY GOODS, consisting in part of the following articles:

Eng. French & German Cloths, from \$1.50 to \$5.00

Doekins and Cassimeres 62 1-2 to 1 25

Satinets, Fancy and Plain 30 to 75

6000 Yds. English and American Prints 4 to 12 1-2

6000 Yds. Cashmere and M. D. Laines 12 1-2 to 25

A large lot of Silk Warp Alpacaes 40 to 62 1-2

Blk., Drab & Oct. Warp do. 20 to 37 1-2

3000 Yds. Patches 4 to 12 1-2

A Good Assortment of 4-4 and 5-4 English and Donetta Flannels; Cord and Plain Cambrics; Muslins, Linen, Linens; Linen and Cotton Damask, Bleached and Brown Sheetings and Drillings; Table Covers, Diapers, Tickings, Crash, Linsey, Woolsey, Plaid, Shawls, Gloves, Hosiery, Vestings, Hdkfs., Carpet Bags, and a great variety of

FANCY GOODS.

1000 Lbs. FEATHERS, 12 1-2 to 40c. per lb.

LOOKING-GLASSES.

OF ALL SIZES, AT MANUFACTURERS' PRICES.

CHINA, GLASS & EARTHEN WARE.

Carpetings and Rugs.

W. I. GOODS AND GROCERIES.

J. R. E. has the Agency of the Camden and Buckfield Powder Companies, and is prepared to sell at Wholesale or Retail.

CASH FOR OATS.

10,000 BUSHELS Wanted by PARKER & PHILLIPS.

BEANS.

1000 BUSHELS Wanted by PARKER & PHILLIPS.

NEW FALL GOODS.

PARKER & PHILLIPS.

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

WOULD respectfully inform their customers and the public, that they have just received an extensive

STOCK OF GOODS

adapted to the season, consisting in part of Silk and Cotton Warp Alpacaes, Indianas, Thibets, Cashmeres, De Laines, Mohair, Oregon, Gala and Royal Plaids, Rob Roys, English and American Prints, Broadcloths, Pilot and Beaver Cloths of all colors, Cassimeres, Doekins, Satinets of all colors and descriptions, Col'd Cambrics, Sheetings, Drillings, White and Col'd Flannels, Shawls of every description, Scotch and Russia Diapers and Crashs, Bookings, Tickings, &c. &c., and a choice assortment of

W. I. Goods and Groceries,

FEATHERS, &c.

all of which will be sold as cheap as can be bought in this town or on the Kennebec River, for cash or approved credit.

DON'T FORGET THE PLACE!

OPPOSITE THE TOWN HALL, MAIN ST. Waterville, Oct., 1847. 12.1f.

FISH of all kinds, for Sale by PARKER & PHILLIPS.

SPERM, WHALE, and NEATS FOOT OIL for sale by PARKER & PHILLIPS.

THE CLOTHING ESTABLISHMENT

IN BOSTON.

For years the First and ONLY HOUSE which had adhered to that Popular System of

LOW PRICES

FOR GENTLEMEN'S CLOTHING,

is that widely known and UNIVERSALLY CELEBRATED

CLOTHING EMPORIUM,

Oak Hall!!

\$10,000 STOCK!

G. S. C. Dow & Co.

No. 4 Main Street, Waterville.

Reg leave to call the attention of purchasers to the most extensive and desirable stock of

DRY GOODS, CARPETINGS, CROCKERY & GLASS WARE, FEATHERS, PAPER HANGINGS, WEST INDIA GOODS, &c. &c.,

to be found in this part of the State, comprising every description of useful and fashionable Goods, adapted to the present and approaching season.

In WOOLLENS we can offer German, Eng. and American Cloths, of extra, super and common grades; French and German Doekins, various qualities; super medium and low priced blk., col'd and fancy Cassimeres; extra heavy and cheap Satinets from the best manufactories.

FLANNELS.—We have in store five bales Assorted Flannels, such as 3, 4, 5 and 6-4 white, of all qualities; extra heavy and medium red twill do., plain red and yellow do.; Salisbury do. all colors; dom. and cotton do.—making the best assortment to be found on the river.

HOUSE-KEEPING GOODS, of all kinds. Our stock

of Damask, b'd and b'n damask covers and Napkins, col'd Cott. Covers, Russia and Scotch Diapers and Crash Linens, b'd and bro. Sheetings, Tickings, Drillings, Patches, &c., will be found to be at a little lower than our usually low prices.

WHITE GOODS of all kinds. Hosiery and Gloves, Trimmings, &c.

CLOAK and DRESS GOODS. In this department purchasers will find us at home. Our stock is full and complete, bought extraordinarily cheap, which enables us to offer unparalleled bargains in such articles as

A. A. THIBETS, INDIANAS & LYONESE CLOTHS, ROB ROYS & GALA PLAIDS, SILK & COTTON WARP ALPACAES, of all colors and qualities,

SILK STRIPED Do., BUENA VISTAS, SUP. & COMMON BL. & COLORED Alpines and Affghans,

CASHMERES, MOUS. DE LAINES, &c. &c.

CARPETINGS.

Extra super, and Common Woolen Carpetings, from the Lowell manufactories. Hemp, Cotton, Straw and Painted Floor Cloths, Bookings, Rugs, &c. &c., which will be sold at a very small advance from the manufacturers' prices.

SHAWLS.

On hand, a large and well selected stock, of the most desirable styles, at prices which shall be made satisfactory.



COURTSHIP AFTER MARRIAGE.  
FROM LANG'S MEMOIRS.

One evening, in a gay party at Herr Kretschman's, the subject turned upon female beauty, and a gentleman of the company asserted that the youngest daughter of the Kammerherr Ammon, (a blonde, born in April, 1777), was the most beautiful girl in the city. I instantly resolved to satisfy myself upon that subject, without loss of time, and slipping out of the room, I went straight to the Kammerherr's house and rang the bell.

The door was opened by the youngest daughter herself, who explained the unusual circumstance by saying it happened that no one was in the house excepting her parents and herself. I looked earnestly at the maiden, and found her beautiful and graceful beyond all description; so without hesitation I asked her, there on the threshold, if she would be my wife.

"Why not?" answered she; "But come in and speak to my parents."

We parted late in the evening, with a tender embrace, all was settled between us.

In the village of Truppach, on the 18th of January, 1796, we were married, in a good, simple, country fashion, and late in the evening the bride stepped into my carriage, at her father's door, and went with me to my old house. I soon found that it is easier for a man to become a bridegroom than a wise husband. We played each other constantly in the beginning, out of pure love, till from continual vexation, a coldness ensued, which we both felt, but could not account for.

Yesterday, my little lady would not suffer me to leave her side, and to-day she found it good to visit her brother, ten miles in the country, without bidding me adieu, or naming the time of her return.

Two days after this, hasty messengers came, one after another—I must come—I should come—without me she could have no peace. I went, and the joy of re-union seemed as if it could never end. On the following day I was again a bridegroom. I left her with a cold parting, and that self same night came the repentance by an extra post, she could not live without me—I must hasten back.

This certainly, would not do; in this way all my identity would be destroyed. Since the day of my marriage with my beautiful wife, I had been the submissive slave of her will; but now that it was plain she had no will but her own, I must follow some other plan. I sat myself down to consider, and after some reflection decided what to do.

Since my marriage, my old employments and pursuits had been altogether neglected; but I now resumed them, and as much as possible returned to my bachelor life.

My wife, every day, sent letters full of tears; but I paid no attention to them outwardly, although they touched my heart sorely. At length I wrote her a long serious letter, in which I said that we had been married without any previous courtship, it was not strange that, being totally unacquainted with each other's characters, we could not harmonize together, and I proposed that she should remain at her father's house at present, and that, with her permission, I would visit her two or three times a week, and spend an evening with her in conversation, until we were acquainted with each other, and after that, if she should like me well enough, I would take her home to be my wife; but if she found she could not be satisfied with my habits, manners, and character, I would leave her under her father's roof, and give up all claims upon her.

This plan did not please her much; but she appeared to think it would not be becoming in her to bring up any objection. Well—cut a long story short—after a formal courtship, not very great length, I once more took her home, and she made me one of the best little wives in the world.

A short time ago a poor Irishman applied at the church-warden's office of Manchester for relief, and upon some doubt being expressed as to whether he was a proper object for parochial charity, enforced his suit with much earnestness. "Och, yer honor," said he, "sure I'd be starved long since but for my cat." "But for what?" asked his astonished interrogator. "My cat!" rejoined the Irishman. "Your cat! how so?" "Sure, yer honor, I could live eleven times for sixpence a time, and she was always at home before I'd got there myself."

A person inquiring at one of the North Railway stations, in England, what time the 7-45 train would start, was sharply answered, at a quarter to eight. "Bless me," exclaimed the inquirer, "you are always changing the time on this line."

"Go down to the store," said a lady recently to a negro servant, "and buy me a spool of No. 100 cotton." In a short time the servant returned, and handing two spools to her, said, "they had no 100 cotton, Miss Jane, so I bought two fifties."

DWIGHT AND DENNIE.

We find the following excellent anecdote in 'The Fifth School Reader,' one of Goodrich's new series of school books:

Some few years since, as Dr. Dwight was travelling through New Jersey, he chanced to stop at the stage hotel, in one of its populous towns, for the night. At a late hour of the same, arrived also at the inn, Mr. Dennie, who had the misfortune to learn from the landlord, that his beds were all paired with lodgers, except one occupied by the celebrated Dr. Dwight.

nished divines; nevertheless, he considered Dr. Dwight, President of the Yale College, the most learned theologian, the first logician, and the greatest poet that America has produced. But, sir, continued Dennie, 'there are traits in his character unworthy, as wise and great a man, and of the most detestable description; he is the greatest bigot and dogmatist of the age.'

'Sir,' says the Doctor, 'you are grossly mistaken; I am intimately acquainted with Dr. Dwight, and I know to the contrary.'

'Sir,' says Dennie, 'you are mistaken; I have it from an intimate acquaintance of his, who I am confident would not tell an untruth.'

'No more slander,' says the doctor, 'I am the doctor of whom you speak.'

'And I too,' exclaimed Dennie, 'am Dr. Dennie, of whom you speak.'

The astonishment of Dr. Dwight may be better conceived than told. Suffice it to say, they mutually shook hands, and were extremely happy in each other's acquaintance.

THE CITY OF MEXICO.

This famous capital, now at the mercy of Gen. Scott, is thus described in Murray's Encyclopedia of Geography, pp. 523-4:

The state of Mexico comprises the Valley of Mexico, a fine and splendid region, variegated by extensive lakes, and surrounded by some of the loftiest volcanic peaks of the world. Its circumference is about 2000 miles, and it forms the very centre of the great table land of Anahuac, elevated from 6,000 to 8,000 feet above the level of the sea. In the centre of this valley stands the city of Mexico, the ancient Mexico, or Tenochtitlan, having been built in the middle of the lake, and connected with the continent by extensive causeways or dykes. The new Mexico is three miles from that of Chalco; yet Humboldt considers it certain, from the remains of the ancient *teocalli*, or temples, that it occupied the identical position of the former city, and that a great part of the waters of the valley had been dried up. Mexico was long considered the largest city of America; but it is now surpassed by New York, perhaps even by Rio Janeiro. Some estimates have raised its population to 200,000, but it may, on good ground, be fixed at 120,000 to 140,000. Mexico is undoubtedly one of the finest cities built by Europeans in either hemisphere; with the exception of St. Petersburg, Berlin, and Philadelphia, and some quarters of Westminster, there does not exist a city of the same extent which can be compared to the capital of New Spain, for pure style of architecture, uniform levelness of the ground, and uniform regularity of the streets, and the extent of the squares and public places.

The annual consumption in Mexico has been computed at 16,000 hives; 269,000 sheep; 50,000 hogs; 1,600,000 fowls, including ducks and turkeys, 205,000 pigeons and partridges. All these are remarkably well supplied with animal and vegetable productions, brought by caravans along the Lakes of Chalco, and the canal leading into it. These canoes are often guided by females, who at the same time are weaving cotton in their simple portable looms, or plucking fowls, and throwing their feathers into the water.

The construction of a *desague*, or canal, to carry off the waters of the Lake of Zumpango, and of the principal rivers by which it is fed, has, since 1620, prevented any very desolating flood. The *desague*, though not conducted with skill and judgment, cost \$5,000,000, and is one of the most stupendous works ever executed.

It may not, perhaps, be out of place here, to give an extract from a graphic and interesting description of the City of Mexico and its population, by Brantz Meyer, in his book on Mexico as it was and as it is:

Passing from the cathedral door to the southeastern portion of the city, you reach the outskirts, crossing in your way the canals from the lake. I have rarely seen such miserable suburbs; they are filled with hovels built with sun-dried bricks, often worn with the weather to the shape of holes in the mud, while on their earthen floors crawl, cook, live and multiply, the wretched looking population of leprosy. This world, I believe, is not pure Spanish, but is derived originally, it is said, from the Castilian leprosy, or leper; and although they do not suffer from that loathsome malady, they are quite as disgusting.

Blacken a man in the sun; let his hair grow long and tangled, or become filled with vermin; let him plod about the streets in all kinds of dirt for years, and never know the use of brush or towel, or water even, except in storms; let him put on a pair of leather breeches at twenty, and wear them until forty, without change or alteration, or over all, place a torn and blackened hat, and a tattered blanket, begrimed with abomination; let him have wild eyes and shining teeth, and features pinched by famine and sharpness; breast bared and browned, and (if females) with two or three miniatures of the same species tottering after, and another creature strapped to her back; combine all these in your imagination, and you have a receipt for a Mexican lepro.

There on the canals, around the markets and public shops, the Indians and these miserable outcasts hang all day long feeding on fragments, quarrelling, drinking, stealing, and lying drunk about the pavements, with their children crying with hunger around them. At night they sink off to these suburbs and coil themselves up on the damp floors of their lairs to sleep off the effects of liquor, and to awake to another day of misery and of crime. Is it wonderful, in a city with an immense proportion of its inhabitants of such a class, (hopeless in the present and future), that there are murderers and robbers?

In the Indian population which pours into the capital from the lakes, I must say that there is apparently more worth and character. You see them looting about in their boats on canals, and passing and repassing in their canoes, plying between the city and Chalco and Texcoco. It is a beautiful sight to behold these tiny vessels skimming like floating gardens to the quays in the morning, laden to the water's edge with the fruits, flowers, vegetables that hide the skiff that bears them. The old houses in the neighborhood, rising out of the canals, the sluggish waters, and the dark multitude of the better classes in fanciful dresses, reminds one strongly of Venice.

Skirting the canal, and leading to the plains which adjoin the Chenampas, or former floating gardens, is the Pasado de la Vega, a public drive frequented by the beau monde, both in coach and upon horseback during the whole season of Lent. Scarcely an afternoon passes, at that period of the year, that the observer will not find the canal covered with gay boats of Indians, passing homeward from market, dancing, singing, laughing, strumming the guitar, and crowned with wreaths of poppies.

Turning once more westward, we again reach the great square. The departure of the President from the palace has attracted a

crowd. The adjoining market, ever filled with people, pours forth its multitude in the square. First, there is the aquador, or water-carrier, with his two earthen jars—one suspended by a leather belt thrown round his forehead, and resting on his back, and the other suspended from the back of his head in front of him, preserving the equilibrium. Next there is the Indian with a huge coop of chickens and turkeys, or a crate of earthenware, or a panier of oranges, borne on his back like the aquador's jar. Then a woman, with peas, or ducks, or fish from the lakes; another with potatoes; another drives along a poor stunted ass, laden with radishes and onions, and all the members of this motley crowd are crying their wares and merchandise at the top of their voices. It is a babel.

And the throng treads onward, with step majestic, the queenly Spanish woman; by her side is a friar, and hard by a couple of priests in their graceful black cloaks and shovel hats. In the shadow of a pillar of the portals sneaks a miserable looking wretch, wrapped in his tattered blanket—a lepro, porter, beggar, thief, as the occasion offers; and he takes advantage of the latter employment in this moment of excitement, to case an unsuspecting stranger of his handkerchief. A tinkle of a bell at the door of the cathedral sacristy, and a roll of drums calling out the guard of honor at the palace gate, give warning of a change of scene. Slowly issues a gaily painted coach, with glass windows on all sides, drawn by spotted mules, a priest in his vestments sits within—a band of boys walk on each side, chanting a hymn; and a deathlike stillness pervades the whole square. From the tradesman selling his tapes under the portals, to the thief who has barely time to conceal the handkerchief in his dirty blanket, the whole crowd is uncovered and kneeling; the host is passing to the house of some dying Catholic! The carriage turns a corner, and the square is alive again—the tradesman to sell, the lepro to steal, and the lesson is forgotten forever.

LIST OF LETTERS,  
Remaining in the Post Office at Waterville, Me., Oct. 1, 1847.

Avery, Thomas	Levis, Daniel B.
Ames, Horace	Labree, Luther
Bates, Asa	Levis Samuel
Bowman, Thomas	Lot, ry, Mrs. Martha A.
Bigg, Thomas Park	Lane, P.
Burgess, Joseph S.	Merrick, Miss Martha I.
Barker, Mrs. Sarah	McFarland, Frances P.
Bailey, Thomas	Morse, Miss Ann
Brimmer, John	Morse, Comfort
Briggs, Mrs. Thirsa	Moore, Mrs. Jason
Benton, Mrs. Martha	Mower, Starling
Benson, Elias T.	Mayo, Mrs. Cynthia
Clark, Alphon B. (2)	Moore, Augustus
Crowell, Mrs. Emily E.	Moore, Charles
Cook, Daniel	Prescott, Mrs. Mary
Dods, Doct. John B.	Pooler, Augustus
Dingley, William	Parker, John
Davis, Mrs. Sarah B.	Packard Robert
Dow, George W.	Perry, Isaac
Davis, Joseph	Peavy, David
Dingley, Alfred	Plummer, Thomas P.
Evelth, Jonathan G.	Parker, Mrs. Bethia H.
Evans, Mrs. Caroline	Pollard, Edwin
Forty, Delonie	Richards, Hannah B.
Fogg, Miss Caroline H.	Shegogue, I. H.
French, Walter	Smith, Mrs. J.
Fairfield, S. S.	Smith, Charles C.
Forty, Mrs. Margaret	Stevens, William
Getchell, Mrs. Jane H.	Starkey, George R.
Gifford, Mrs. Sarah	Scates, Mrs. Emeline
Garcelon, Lorenzo	Towle, Charles L.
Getchell, E. C.	Townshend, Lucy S.
Garnsey, Thomas H.	Towser, Miss Sarah A.
Gage, Isaac	Tower, Charles F.
Hopkinson, Cyrus	Thomas, Miss Serepta
Hallowell, Daniel	Waterville Manf'g Co.
Ham Edmund P.	West, Mrs. Nelson
Hale, Martin L.	Walker, Versal I.
Hubbard, John U.	Wheeler, John
Joy, Miss Sarah	Wyman, Miss Lydia J.
Kimball, Mrs. Mary A.	Waite, Samuel
Lock, Stephen	White, Miss Mary

Persons calling for the above letters will please say they are advertised.  
E. L. GETCHELL, P. M.

WANTED,  
50,000 DOZEN EGGS, for which Cash will be paid.  
A. LYFORD.  
Waterville, Sept. 6, 1847.

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

AND MANUFACTURER OF MINERAL TEETH.  
WOULD respectfully inform the public, that he still continues the practice of Dentistry, in the latest and most improved and scientific manner, in the Hancock Building, where he is ready to attend to all who may need his professional aid in preserving their teeth or supplying their deficiencies. As he manufactures his own teeth from the best materials, and uses the 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 most expert operator. 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 crocote, which is used by most dentists. People wishing for Dental operations will find it for their interest to call at his office, as he has located here the most perfect and complete of 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. In one instance he administered the anodyne vapor, suffered no injury from the use of the vapor, and experienced no pain from the operation which was performed while I was under the influence of it. J. R. LOOMIS.  
Waterville, July 12th, 1847.

DR. WARREN'S  
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 *Scurvy, Mercurial and Gouty Diseases, Jaundice, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Bilious Disorders, Liver Complaints, Costiveness, Weak and Sore Stomach, Ulcers and Running Sores, Swelling of the Limbs, Pain in the Bones, Rheumatism, Throat, Bleeding Affections, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, bad Humors, Eruptions on the face or body, Cancerous Sores, King's Evil, Scrofula, Languor, Debility, Headache, Dizziness, Salivary Glands, and all the various diseases which arise from the abuse of Mercury, or from an impure state in the blood, no matter how acquired.*

B. L. SMITH,  
dealer in  
WEST INDIA GOODS, GROCERIES,  
Provisions, Stone & Wooden Ware,  
&c. &c.,  
No. 1, Ticonic Row. 1,3w

TYPE FOUNDRY.  
S. N. DICKINSON,  
72 WASHINGTON STREET, BOSTON.

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

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

WATERVILLE  
LIBERAL INSTITUTE.

The Fall term of the institution will commence on Monday, the 30th of Aug., under the charge of HENRY B. FARRAR, A. M., Principal, JOHN C. FARRAR, Esq., and Mrs. J. L. FARRAR, Teacher of Music.

While instruction will be given in the Ancient and Modern Languages, and in the several departments of Literature and Science, it will be the prominent feature in the plan of the Liberal Institute to afford the best facilities to pupils of both sexes for qualifying themselves for the business of Teaching.

THE PILES!  
A CURE FOR LIFE SECURED!  
DR. UPHAM'S INTERNAL REMEDY.

For the cure of Piles, Inflammation of the Liver and Spleen; Indigestion, Scurvy, and Ulceration of the Stomach, Gout, Rheumatism, and all the various diseases which arise from the impurities of the blood; Weakness and Inflammation of the Spine; and for the Relief of Marria Lues.

THE VEGETABLE PILE ELECTRICITY, Invented by Dr. A. Upham, a distinguished Physician of New York city, is the only really successful remedy for that dangerous and distressing complaint, the Piles, ever offered to the afflicted. It is a CURE FOR LIFE, and is an INTERNAL REMEDY—not an external application, and will cure any case of Piles, either Bleeding or Blind, Internal or External, and probably the only thing that is guaranteed to be a permanent cure for life.

Great Success of Upham's Pile Electricity.

DR. UPHAM—My Dear Sir—I cannot but feel from my sincere and heartfelt thanks for the wonderful cure I have experienced by the use of your truly valuable Pile Electricity. I have been a perfect martyr to the Bleeding Piles for 10 years past, so that I became reduced to a mere skeleton, with loss of appetite, and general derangement of the digestive organs. My eyes also became affected, and in consequence of my misery, I was obliged to give up my business. I had tried all kinds of medicine, had the best advice the Doctors in Boston and this place could afford, spent much money—and twice submitted to painful and dangerous operations, but without relief, and at the suggestion of my friends, I was induced to try a box of your medicine. The first I found to relieve me slightly, still I persevered, and purchased a second box, and in a few days I felt much better. I found myself getting well, still kept on, and now I am a well man. My dear Sir, language cannot express my grateful thanks to you for the cure you have effected, and now in a condition to support my large family, dependent on me. You can use this letter as you please.

Yours, respectfully, SAMUEL CARLTON.  
AGENTS—Gentlemen, M. D. Dyer, New York, Brock, Blunt & Turner; Skowhegan, White & Norris; Athens, A. Ware; Anson, Rodney Collins; Mercer, Hannibal Ingalls; Farmington, J. W. Perkins; Augusta, J. E. Ladd, and by the dealers in medicine generally throughout New England.

MONRO'S  
RHEUMATIC MIXTURE.

THIS is the greatest article ever offered for RHEUMATISM, SPRAINS, AND BRUISES.

It will cure the worst case of Rheumatism in three or four times using it. It will satisfy every one who tries it. Sole agent in Waterville, WILLIAM DYER. Agent in Winslow, C. C. Cornish & Co. 6-2

THE DAILY NATIONAL WHIG is published in the city of Washington, every day, at ten o'clock P.M., Sundays excepted, and served to Subscribers in the City, at the Navy Yard, in Georgetown, in Alexandria, and in Baltimore, the same evening, at five o'clock. (Sent by express to all parts of the country.) The Whig, Gilchrist, Esq., or his order. It is also mailed to any part of the United States for \$4 per annum, or \$2 for six months, payable in advance. Advertisements of ten lines or less inserted once for 50 cents, two times for \$2.75, one month for \$4, two months for \$7, three months for \$10, six months for \$16, one year for \$30, payable in advance.

C. J. WINGATE,  
WATCH MAKER & JEWELLER, WATERVILLE, MAINE,  
(New Store, opposite Messrs. Sanger & Davis.)  
OFFERS FOR SALE A GOOD AND EXTENSIVE ASSORTMENT OF  
Watches and Clocks, Gold Beads, Breast Pins, Gold and Silver Ear Rings, Gold and Pen Knives, Scissors, Shaving and Toilet Soap, Razors and Razor Strops, Shaving Brushes and Boxes, Gold and Metallic Pens, Fancy Work Boxes, Combs, of all kinds, Hair and Clothes Brushes, Toys for Children, Accordions & Accordion Books, Butter Knives,  
Purse Rings and Tassels, Bag Clasps and Trimmings, Silk Purse, Tooth Brushes, Cologne, Plated Spoons, Bracelets, Gold Snaps, Steel Beads, Spectacles of all kinds, Hair Oils and Perfumery, Violin Strings, wet and dry Card Cases.

SPLENDID SOLAR LAMPS,  
Consisting of HANGING, with and without shades; also SIDE and CENTRE, with plain and out Shades, Prism Lustres, &c.  
The above Lamps afford a most brilliant light by burning the common Oil. Also for sale, EXTRA LAMP SHADES, WICKS & CHIMNEYS.

SILVER PLATED & BRITANNIA WARE,  
Consisting of Coffee Pots, Tea Pots, Sugar and Creamers, elegant Cut Glass and Common Casters, Cups, Candle Sticks and Lamps.  
Also, COMMUNION SERVICE FOR CHURCHES, in sets to suit purchasers. Together with many other Fancy and Useful Articles, all of which having been bought for Cash, will be sold on the most reasonable terms.

PERSONAL ATTENTION PAID TO  
REPAIRING ALL KINDS OF WATCHES,  
Such as Lever, L'Epine, Horizontal, Vertical, Duplex, Repeating, Alarm, Common, &c. Having formerly had about six years experience with a first rate workman, and much experience since, he feels confident that all Watches entrusted to his care will give entire satisfaction.

OLD GOLD & SILVER BOUGHT. COFFIN PLATES MADE & ENGRAVED.

WATERVILLE ACADEMY,  
FALL ARRANGEMENT.  
THE FALL TERM of this Institution will begin on Monday, the 30th of Aug., under the direction of JAMES H. HANSON, A. M., Principal, assisted by Miss ROSANNA F. HANSON, Preceptress, Miss SUSAN D. FARRAR, 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 young men of the College and those who design to enter it, and to excite a deeper interest in the subject of education generally. The course of study in the department preparatory to college, has been arranged with special reference to that pursued in Waterville College. It is not known that this arrangement exists in any other preparatory school in the State, and, as this is a very important advantage, the friends of the College and those who design to enter it, would do well to give this their serious consideration. Teachers of Common Schools, and those who are in the habit of preparing for college, will find, in the Principal, one who, from long experience as a teacher of common schools, understands fully their wants, and will put forth every effort to supply them. The rapidly increasing patronage of the school affords sufficient evidence that an enlightened and discriminating public can and will appreciate the labors of faithful preparatory teachers. The terms for 1847 begin on the 1st day of March, 24th of May, 30th of August, and 26th of Nov. Board, \$1.00 a week. Tuition from \$3.00 to \$5.00.—Drawing \$1.00, and Music \$6.00 extra.

STEVEN STARK,  
Secretary of Board of Trustees.  
Waterville, Aug. 10, 1847.

BLANK BOOKS AND STATIONARY  
ESTABLISHMENT.  
OLIVER HOLMAN AND CO.  
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[OPPOSITE BROAD STREET.]  
Have constantly for sale, at wholesale and retail, a large stock of

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of their own manufacture, of various qualities and styles, suited to the wants of all persons, which they offer at very low prices, and, for business cards, better polished on both sides, are not surpassed by any others.

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an extensive and varied assortment, comprising almost every article desirable for

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

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for Copper Plate and Letter Press Printing, and Style Writing, are very beautiful, and for pure whiteness, evenness of surface, and perfect selection, are far before any others manufactured in this country.

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Every variety of Commercial, with the common forms of Law Blanks, constantly for sale.

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School Committees, Teachers and Traders supplied with all kinds of School Books and School Stationery, upon the very lowest terms.

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will find a complete assortment of Drawing Papers, English and American Mathematical Instruments, Pencils, Water Colors, Brushes, Protractor and Tracing Paper, &c. &c.

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

English, French and American STATIONERY, of every variety; Blank ACCOUNT BOOK, constantly on hand, and made to order; Writing and Letter PAPER, Writing Books, Steel Pens, Ink, Quills, &c. The whole comprising one of the largest and best selected stocks to be found in the United States. Every article will be sold at the lowest prices for cash.

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For Scrofula, Dyspepsia, Jaundice, Liver Complaint, Costiveness, Humors, & Rheumatism.  
THIS valuable medicine is used four times as much now, as ever. This is because that not only physicians, but the public, know it by experience to be far the best, and therefore give it their united preference in any other preparation or form of Sarsaparilla.

It is so strong, and so certain to do good, but more than all, is known to have performed many astonishing cures of Dyspepsia, of Scrofula, and of every form of run-down constitution; that it has in spite of every opposition which self-interest or malice could devise, won its way to the favor of physicians and the public in six States of the Union, in a very short time.

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

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

CIRCASSIAN TOOTH POWDERS.  
This elegant Dentifrice, with very little use, eradicates the scum from the gums, and prevents the accumulation of tartar, which not only thickens but loosens the teeth, and accelerates their decay.

This Dentifrice removes the prevailing causes of offensive breath, preserves the healthiness and firmness of the gums and renders the teeth beautifully white, without injuring the enamel in the least, as I have prepared and used it myself these ten years, and feel confident in recommending it to the public.  
E. H. KILBOURN, D.D.S.,  
P. S. Those making a thorough trial of it, and not being satisfied, by returning the box the money shall be refunded.  
E. H. KILBOURN, Dental Surgeon,  
No. 2 Marston's Block, Waterville.

TANNING AND CURRYING.  
THE Subscriber would respectfully inform his friends