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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, NOV. 11, 1847.

NO. 16.

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.

Miscellany.

THE GIRONDISTS.

The last number of the *Daguerreotype* has a very interesting article from Frazer's Magazine, on the Girondists. Some of its portraits are very striking. The following will be interesting to those who are familiar with the history of the individuals sketched, or the scenes in which they took a part.

LOUIS XVI.

King Louis XVI. was then only thirty-seven years of age; his features resembled those of his race, rendered somewhat heavy by the German blood of his mother, a princess of the house of Saxony. Fine blue eyes, very wide open, and clear rather than dazzling, a round and retreating forehead, a Roman nose, the nostrils flared and large, and somewhat destroying the energy of the aquiline profile, a mouth smiling and gracious in expression, lips thick, but well shaped, a fine skin, fresh and high-colored in tint, though rather loose; of short stature, stout frame, timid carriage, irregular walk, and, when not moving, a restlessness of body in shifting first one foot and then the other, without advancing—a habit contracted either from that impatience common to princes compelled to undergo long audiences, or else the outward token of the constant wavering of an undecided mind. In his person there was an expression of *bonhomie* more vulgar than royal, which, at the first glance, inspired as much derision as veneration, and on which his enemies seized with contemptuous perversity, in order to show to the people, in the features of their ruler, the visible and personal sign of those vices they sought to destroy in royalty—in the *tout ensemble*, son, resemblance to the imperial physiognomy of the later Caesars at the period of the fall of things and races, the mildness of Antoninus, with the vast obesity of Vitellius: this was precisely the man.

MARIE ANTOINETTE.

The queen seemed to be created by Nature to contrast with the king, and to attract for ever the interest and pity of ages to one of those state dramas which are incomplete unless the miseries and misfortunes of a woman mingle in them. Daughter of Maria Theresa, she had commenced her life in the storms of the Austrian monarchy. She was one of the children whom the empress held by the hand when she presented herself as a suppliant before her faithful Hungarians, and the troops exclaimed, 'We will die for our king, Maria Theresa!' Her daughter, too, had the heart of a king. On her arrival in France, her beauty had dazzled the whole kingdom, a beauty then in all its splendor. The two children whom she had given to the throne, far from impairing her good looks, added to the attractions of her person that character of maternal majesty which so well becomes the mother of a nation. The presentiment of her misfortunes—the recollection of the tragic scenes of Versailles—the uncalmness of each day, somewhat diminished her youthful freshness. She was tall, slim, and graceful—a real daughter of Tyrol. Her naturally majestic carriage in no way impaired the grace of her movements; her neck, rising elegantly and distinctly from her shoulders, gave expression to every attitude. The woman was perceptible beneath the queen; the tenderness of heart was not lost in the elevation of her destiny. Her light brown hair was long and silky; her forehead high and rather projecting, was united in her temples by those fine curves which give so much delicacy and expression to that seat of thought, or the soul in women; her eyes of that clear blue which recalls the skies of the North, or the waters of the Danube; an aquiline nose, with nostrils open and slightly projecting, where emotions palpitate, and courage is evidenced; a large mouth, brilliant teeth, Austrian lips,—that is, projecting and well defined; an oval countenance, animated, varying, impassioned, and the ensemble of these features replete with that expression, impossible to describe, which emanates from the look, the shades, the reflections of the face, which encompasses it with an iris like that of the warm and tinted vapor which bathes objects in full sunlight,—the extreme loveliness which the ideal conveys, and which, by giving it life, increases its attraction. Such was Marie Antoinette as a woman.

The Marquis de La Fayette was a patrician, possessor of an immense fortune, and allied, through his wife, daughter of the Duc d'Angoulême, with the greatest families of the court. Married at sixteen years of age, a precocious instinct of renown drove him, in 1777 from his own country. It was at the period of the war of Independence in America: the name of Washington resounded throughout the two continents. A youth dreamed the same destiny for himself in the delights of the effeminate court of Louis XV.; that youth was La Fayette. He privately fitted out two vessels with arms and provisions, and arrived at Boston. Washington hailed him as he would have hailed

ed the open succor of France. It was France without its flag. La Fayette and the young officers who followed him assured him of the secret wishes of a great people for the independence of the new world. The American war, more remarkable for its results than its campaigns, was more fitted to form republicans than warriors. M. de La Fayette joined in it with heroism and devotion; he acquired the friendship of Washington. Opinion adopted him, the opera applauded him, actresses crowned him; the queen smiled upon him, the king created him a general; Franklin made him a citizen, and national enthusiasm elevated him into its idol. His American glory shone forth brilliantly in Paris. Distance increases every reputation—his was immense: it comprised and eclipsed all; Necker, Mirabeau, the Duc d'Orleans, the three most popular men in Paris—all

before La Fayette, whose name was the nation's for three years. As an orator, he was but of slight consideration; his gentle style, though witty and keen, had nothing of that firm and electric manner which strikes the senses, makes the heart vibrate, and communicates its vigor and effects to all who listen. Elegant as the language of a drawing-room, and overwheeled in the mazes of diplomatic intrigues, he spoke of liberty in court phrases. The only parliamentary act of M. La Fayette was a proclamation of the *rights of man*, which was adopted by the National Assembly. This doctrine of free men, formed in the forests of America, contained more metaphysical phrases than sound policy. The federation of 1790 was the apogee of M. de La Fayette: on that day he surpassed both king and assembly. The nation, armed and reflective, was there in person, and he commanded it; he could have done everything, and attempted nothing: the misfortune of that man was in his situation. His principles and his conduct were in opposition: he was honest, and yet seemed to betray; whilst he struggled with regret from duty to the monarchy, his heart was in the republic.

ROBESPIERRE.

Robespierre's figure was small, his limbs feeble and angular, his step irresolute, his attitudes affected, his gestures destitute of harmony or grace; his voice rather shrill, aimed at oratorical inflexions, but only produced fatigue and monotony; his forehead was good, but small and extremely projecting above the temples, as if the mass and embarrassed movement of his thoughts had enlarged it by their efforts; his eyes, much covered by their lids, and very sharp at the extremities, were deeply buried in the cavities of their orbits—they gave out a soft blue hue, but it was vague and unfixed, like a steel reflector on which a light glances; his nose, straight and small, was very wide at the nostrils, which were high and too expanded; his mouth was large, his lips thin and disagreeably contracted at each corner; his chin small and pointed; his complexion yellow and livid, like that of an invalid, or a man worn out by vigils and meditations. The habitual expression of this visage was that of superficial serenity on a serious mind, and a smile wavering between sarcasm and condescension. There was softness, but of a sinister character. The prevailing characteristic of this countenance was the prodigious and continual tension of brow, eyes, mouth, and all the facial muscles; in regarding him it was perceptible that the whole of his features, like the labor of his mind, converged incessantly on a single point with such power, that there was no waste of will in his temperament; and he appeared to foresee all he desired to accomplish, as though he had already the reality before his eyes.

LOVE AT A WATERING PLACE.

At the sea-bathing town of Schevening, in Holland, the population is composed principally of fishermen, some of whom become very wealthy. The sea is generous to them, and fortune seems to have taken their village under her protection.

Last year a young lord, whose finances were more shattered than his health, came to take sea baths at Schevening, not by order of his physicians, but to escape from his creditors, who pressed him rather too closely in London. Here at Schevening he fixed his retreat, and in the idleness of bath life he amused himself, *pour passer le temps*, in paying court to a young girl whose beauty was the talk of the country all around. The lady took the tender protestations of the young man seriously, and returned with a sincere affection the caprice of which she was the object. The romance was about to be wound up by the departure of the young dandy, and the abandonment of his victim, when the father of the young lady interfered. He was a retired fisherman of Schevening. One day the gentleman, coming to make his customary visit, met, instead of her he was seeking, the father, who, without any preamble, said—

'I know what is going on; you love my daughter; very well; I give her to you; marry her.'

At this strange proposition the young lord, notwithstanding his embarrassment, could not check a violent burst of laughter.

The Dutchman remained unmoved, and went on, after having shook the ashes from his pipe:

'I know that you are a gentleman, and this displeases me, because I do not like this kind

of people. I know, too, that you have not a sous, but that is of little importance; I am comfortable, and can give my daughter a pretty little dowry.'

At the words, *pretty little dowry*, the young lord made one of his most disdainful grimaces. 'Such as you see me,' resumed the unmoved Dutchman, 'I own eight houses.'

The young man cast his eyes round the little room, as if to measure the extent and value of a Schevening house. The result of the examination was translated by another grimace as disdainful as the first.

'The Dutchman, still unmoved, went on—'eight houses—two at Schevening, six at the Hague.'

'The disdainful grimace passed off as if by enchantment. The six houses at the Hague merited consideration.

'As many ships as houses,' continued the father, 'two fishing barks and six merchant ships trading to the Indies.'

An expression of astonishment, mingled with respect, was painted on the face of the Englishman.

'But take courage,' continued the Dutchman, emptying and refilling his pipe, 'I shall give my daughter neither houses nor ships—they would trouble you too much; neither will I give her my gardens at Harlem, nor my pasture lands near Utrecht, nor my Breda farms; no, she shall have cash in hand, and I will pass to her name six hundred thousand florins I have in the bank of Amsterdam.'

'Six hundred thousand florins,' cried the young lord, 'fifty thousand pounds sterling, twelve hundred thousand French francs!'

'Yes,' replied the Dutchman, puffing out a cloud of smoke.

'Do you give this to your daughter—you, a Schevening fisherman?'

'Oh,' answered the Dutchman, 'I have not made all this by fishing; I have carried on a little trading, a little piracy, a little negro dealing. This last article wounds your liberal opinions, you Englishmen, the partisans of emancipation, I suppose.'

'I,' replied his lordship, 'I am a partizan of the florins.'

'Very well, then, take my daughter. When shall we have the wedding?'

'To-morrow, if possible,' replied the lord, without hesitation.

A few days after this conversation, the young Schevening girl became marchioness and peeress of England, and the young lord regilded his escutcheon with the florins of the Dutch fisherman.

HOW TO 'DIDDLE' A PASSAGE.

Not many weeks since, when one of our finest and swiftest transports was about leaving the levee for Vera Cruz, the usual crowd went on board and made arrangements for the passage, each one having an eye to making himself as comfortable as his rank or circumstances would allow. The passenger register was lying open in the cabin, and soon Col. Major followed suit, and entered his name. Capt. —, and Lieut. —, and —, did the same; and, to make the matter short, all those entitled to a berth in the cabin followed in order and entered their names in the register.

All was bustle and hurry; trunks, boxes, saddles, holsters and sabres were being tumbled about in confusion; the steamer was almost ready to let go her hawser; one young gentleman with a lieutenant's stripe on his shoulder had forgotten a box of 'groceries,' another could nowhere see his servant on board; and the scene was one of great disorder generally.

A plain and neatly dressed young man, of intelligent expression, walked quietly up to the table where the register was lying, and in a plain bold hand, wrote 'John Robinson, M. D.' opposite No. 16. The clerk of the steamer was standing by at the time, and immediately said to the young man—

'Doctor, I can give you a more comfortable berth than 16—one better ventilated.'

'Thank you, sir, I'll leave it entirely to your selection,' answered Robinson, and walked quietly off.

Soon the steamer was under way, and the passengers began to dispose themselves about the cabin as was most convenient. Robinson had a small valise carried by one of the stewards and placed in the berth selected for him by the clerk, and sat down, perfectly at his ease. But this was not to last long. One of the 'sure enough' officers suspected that Robinson was intruding, and not knowing who he was, called the attention of Capt. P. to him.

'Do you know that man is, captain?'

'Not exactly,' replied the captain, 'but I think he is one of the teamsters under my charge; I'll see the clerk about it, and so saying he went to the clerk's office. As he passed where Robinson was sitting, he recognized him, and approaching the clerk he said in rather an abrupt tone—

'Why, sir, do you allow that man, (pointing to Robinson) to enter the cabin?'

'That man,' answered the clerk, 'has as much right, sir, in the cabin as you have.'

'You are mistaken,' said the captain, 'do you know who he is?'

'Certainly I do know who he is; that's one of my surgeons.'

The astonished officer stared in amazement, and exclaimed—

'Why, sir, that is one of my teamsters; surgeon, indeed!'

It was now time for the clerk to express surprise, and he looked the very picture of astonishment.

'There must be some mistake about this, he finally remarked; I'll soon see all about it, and stepping into the cabin took up the register and pointed to 'John Robinson, M. D.'

By this time several of the passengers were crowding about the register, having heard something of the affair. The captain of the steamer, too, had also joined the company, when the clerk, turning round to Robinson, said to him—

'Look here, Doctor, or Mr. Robinson, or whoever you are, is this your name?'

The individual addressed coolly got up, and stepping to the table to see which name the clerk meant, said, upon seeing the name on which he held his finger,

'Yes, sir, that's my name.'

'Did you write it?' asked the commander of the vessel.

'Yes, sir.'

'Did you write 'M. D.' after it?' asked the commander.

'I did.'

'Are you a doctor of medicine, or a surgeon?' continued the captain.

'No, sir,' calmly answered Robinson.

'Then why do you attach those initials to your name?'

'Because they designate my profession, or rather my rank, in the army.'

'Your profession! your rank! Explain yourself. Are you an officer?' continued the commander.

'No, sir, I never said I was an officer,' mildly replied Robinson.

'Well, sir,' demanded the captain, 'why do you use the 'M. D.' after your name—what do they mean?'

'I have no sort of objection, sir, to inform you—'M. D.' as I use the letters, stand for *Mule Driver*! John Robinson, M. D.—John Robinson, Mule Driver! and I *aint* nothing else!'

All hands laughed at the cool wit of the fellow, and the captain of the ship said that the M. D. couldn't go on the deck of his vessel, to eat and sleep, 'no how it could be fixed!'

INTERVIEW BETWEEN CHARLES II. AND WILLIAM PENN. IN 1681.

When William Penn was about to sail from England to Pennsylvania, he went to take leave of the King, and the following conversation occurred:—

'Well, friend William,' said Charles, 'I have sold you a noble province in North America, but still I suppose you have no thoughts of going thither yourself.'

'Yes I have,' replied William, 'and am just come to bid thee farewell.'

'What! venture yourself among the savages of North America? Why, man, what security have you, that you will not be in their war-kettle in two hours after setting foot on their shores?'

'The best security in the world,' replied Penn.

'I doubt that, friend William; I have no idea of any security against those cannibals, but in a regiment of good soldiers, with their muskets and bayonets. And mind I tell you before-hand, that with all my good will for you and your family, to whom I am under great obligation, I will not send a single soldier with you.'

'I want none of thy soldiers,' answered William, 'I depend on something better than thy soldiers.'

'The King wished to know what that was.'

'Why I depend on themselves—on their moral sense—and on that grace of God which bringeth salvation, and which hath appeared unto all men.'

'I fear, friend William, that that grace has never appeared to the Indians of North America.'

'Why not to them as well as to all others?'

'If it had appeared to them,' said the King, 'they would hardly have treated my subjects so barbarously as they have done.'

'That is no proof to the contrary, friend Charles. Thy subjects were the aggressors. When thy subjects first went to North America, they found these poor people the fondest and kindest creatures in the world. Every day they would watch for them to come ashore, and hasten to meet them, and feast them on their best fish, and venison, and corn, which was all they had. In return for this hospitality of the savages, as we call them, thy subjects, termed *Christians*, seized their country and rich hunting grounds, for farms for themselves! Now it is to be wondered at that these much injured people should have been driven to desperation by such injustice, and that burning with revenge, they should have committed some excesses.'

'Well then friend William, I hope you will not complain when they come to treat you in the same manner.'

'I am not afraid of it,' said Penn.

'Aye, how will you avoid it? You mean to get their hunting grounds, too, I suppose?'

'Yes, but not by driving these poor people away from them.'

'No, indeed, how then will you get their lands?'

'I mean to buy their lands, of them!'

'Buy their lands of them! Why man you have already bought them of me.'

'Yes, and at a dear rate too, but I did it only to get thy good-will, not that I thought thou hast any right to their lands.'

'Zounds, man!—no right to their lands!'

'No; friend Charles, no right at all. What right hast thou to their lands?'

'Why, the right of discovery; the right which the Pope and all Christian kings have agreed to give one another.'

'The right of discovery! a strange kind of right indeed. Now, suppose, friend Charles, some canoe loads of these Indians, crossing the sea, and discovering the island of Great Britain, were to claim it as their own, and set it up for sale over thy head, what wouldst thou think of it?'

'Why—why—why—why,' replied Charles, 'I must confess, I should think it a piece of great impudence in them.'

'Well then, how canst thou, a CHRISTIAN and a CHRISTIAN PRINCE too, do that which thou so utterly condemnest in these people whom thou callest *savages*? Yes, friend Charles; and suppose again that these Indians, on thy refusal to give thy Island of Great Britain, were to make war on thee, and having weapons more destructive than thine, were to destroy many of thy subjects, and to drive the rest away, wouldst thou not think it horribly cruel?'

The King assenting to this with strong marks of conviction, William proceeded—'well, then friend Charles, how can I, who call myself a *Christian*, do what I should abhor even in heathens? No, I will not do it. But I will buy the right of the proper owners, even of the Indians themselves. By so doing I shall imitate God himself in his justice and mercy, and thereby ensure his blessing on my colony, if I should ever live to plant one in North America.'—*Weems' Life of William Penn.*

INGENUITY OF FRAUD.

In 1780, a gentleman of eminence in the mercantile world was grieved by the contents of a letter which he received from a correspondent at Hamburg, the post mark of which it bore. From the statement it contained, it appeared that a person, most minutely described, had defrauded the writer, under extraordinary circumstances, of 3000*l.* The letter continued, to say, information had been obtained that the defrauder—the dress and person of whom it described—was occasionally to be seen on the Dutch walk of the Royal Exchange. The object of the writer was to induce his correspondent to invite a party to dinner, and by any moral force which could be used, compel him to return the money; adding, that if he should be found amenable to reason and evince any signs of repentance, he might be dismissed with a friendly caution and 500*l.* as he was a near relative to the writer. As the gentleman whose name it bore was a profitable correspondent, the London merchant kept a keen watch on the Dutch walk, and was at last successful in meeting and being introduced to the cheat. The invitation to dine was accepted; and the host having previously given notice to the family to quit the table soon after dinner, acquainted his visitor with his knowledge of the fraud. Alarm and horror were depicted in the countenance of the young man, who, with tones apparently tremulous with emotion, begged his disgrace might not be made public. To this the merchant consented provided the 3000*l.* were returned.—The visitor sighed deeply, but said that to return all was impossible, as he had unfortunately spent part of the amount; the remainder, however, he proposed to yield instantly, and the notes were handed to the merchant, who after dilating on the goodness of the man he had robbed, concluded his moral lesson by handing him a check for 500*l.* as a proof of his beneficence. The following morning the gentleman went to his banker to deposit the money he had received, when to his great surprise he was told that the notes were counterfeit. His next inquiries were concerning the check, but that had been cashed shortly after the opening of the bank. He immediately sent an express to his Hamburg correspondent, who replied that the letter was a forgery, and that no fraud had been committed upon him. The whole affair had been plotted by a gang, some of whom were on the continent and some in England.—*English paper.*

ANECDOTE OF LOUIS PHILIPPE.

As everything connected with the present head of the French people, the 'Republican King,' as he is called, excites an eager interest, on both sides of the 'great pond,' the following anecdote—which, it is believed, has never been in print—may not be unacceptable. It is well known, that Louis Philippe, then the exiled duke of Orleans, spent several years in the United States, during the latter part of the last century, and that much of that time he resided in Philadelphia.

Among other families in that city, with whom he was upon terms of social intercourse, was that of the late Thomas Willing, Esq., President of the old Bank of the U. States, whose civilities to the duke have, as it has been stated in some of the papers, been recently acknowledged by the king, in his intentions to a descendant of Mr. Willing.—At the period referred to, Mr. Willing had several unmarried daughters, whose beauty and accomplishments attracted around them a crowd of admirers. One of them touched the heart of the emigrant duke, and he sought permission of the father to lay himself and his fortunes at her feet.

Mr. Willing was a prudence and foresight that may now almost be regarded as miraculous, though he was then ridiculed as visionary, politely but firmly refused the hand of his daughter, assigning at the same time this memorable reason for his refusal:—'The revolution of France is not yet over; the fate which has befallen the unhappy Louis XVI, may overtake all his family; and the revolution may at last wind up, as did the commonwealth of England, by recalling the royal family to the throne. In that case, you my friend, must be king, and then what would become of my daughter? Your law would compel you to repudiate her—the marriage would be annulled, and her happiness would be sacrificed. No, duke, I cannot consent to run such a hazard.' The royal exile in vain urged the improbability, nay, the 'impossibility' of such a contingency.—Mr. Willing continued resolute, and the duke was compelled to waste his sighs upon the heedless winds.—*N. Y. Monitor.*

DEMOCRACY IN ENGLAND.

The following article, which we find in the October number of the 'Daguerreotype,' is from the Dublin University Magazine.

It is most true that this country is a glorious beacon of intellectual light to other countries, a lighthouse amongst the nations, guiding them to harbors of noble workmanship; but the simile holds good in other respects: her intellectual lights are built upon a dangerous—yawning quicksand. H. Passy says well: 'We be to those nations where the magnificence of the few displays itself at the expense of the greater number.' The democracy of this country consists of the injured classes. The democrat is the man who, being called upon to obey the laws of England, and to pay for the enforcement of those laws, is nevertheless without a vote. He is a democrat who recognizes the equal rights of man; who agrees, that all who are called upon to obey the laws and to contribute money for their enforcement, should have some voice in the creation of the statutes they are called upon to maintain. A nation is a large insurance company; the parliament, the board of directors. I will only ask, what would any reasonable or just man say, if he, being a member of the said company, though he held but the puniest share, were denied the privilege of voting for members of the board. The constitution of England in its integrity is a parallel case: it yet denies the member his vote. The aristocracy of the country have long made a good harvest: they have wrung the honey from the vast hive, leaving little for the working bees; but the bees are now wide awake, and the drones must beware. There is a spirit abroad that will not be lushed: it cries for justice to all classes; it demands universal suffrage; it demands a tax on property; it will no longer consent to bear the burden of the state alone; it will have religious liberty.

Soon a new parliament will be assembled—a parliament, chosen it is said by the people of England. How many of these picked men owe their seats to their monetary influence or to aristocratic birth, we will not here determine; but this we know, democracy is abroad: it is the active principle acknowledged throughout England; it is making giant progress in France; it is vital in the spirit of Germany; in Italy the Pope acknowledges the sovereignty of the people. There is an unconquerable demand for radical reform; the people have, in a measure, educated themselves: they now fully understand their position; they know right from wrong, and they will have right; in short, you should count this attentively, new members of parliament—the people of England will not be contented if you only cure their warts; you must root out the ulcers. There is a mighty spirit at work throughout the land, that calls for the destruction of the ulcers which disfigure the British constitution; give heed unto the just askings of this giant spirit, for it has right on its side and it will not be hushed.

AN OLD MISER.

An old German lives in the suburbs of Covington, Kentucky, in seeming want and poverty, who, it is said, brought to this country over \$30,000 in gold—all of which is invested in real estate in Indiana. He collects scraps and bones for a glue factory which he carries on in a small way, performing all the labor himself, and selling the article manufactured when ready for market. He has no family, the only inmates of his house being a common game cock and a repulsive looking dog. The old man, people say, lives upon the refuse meat of slaughter-houses, his only luxury being a pipe, which he seldom removes from his lips. He is taciturn and crabbed in his intercourse with men generally, and seeks to live and die unnoticed by the world.

FRANKLIN.

The versatility of Franklin's genius is best indicated in the variety of uses to which his head is put in every community. As a printer, his head adorns the printing press; as a philosopher, the studio; as a moralist, the hall of the theologian; as a politician, the desk of the statesman; as an industrious man, the shop board of every good tradesman who minds his business. We have seen his head made to adorn these several offices and vocations, and one of the northern papers under our hands employs it to recommend the spectacles of a shopkeeper, because the old patriot invariably wore them.—[*Charleston Gazette.*]

From the Providence Journal.

THE GERMAN FLORENCE AND THE SAXON SWITZERLAND.

Dresden has been often styled 'the German Florence.' It merits this name rather from its delightful situation, and noble collections of art which it possesses, than from any thing remarkable in its history, or imposing in its exterior. As Paris had its Louis le Grand, and Berlin its Frederic the Great, and Florence its Lorenzo the Magnificent, whose taste and liberality have given importance and character to the cities where they dwelt, so Dresden and its Augustus the Strong, who commenced its splendid mansions of art, beautified its environs, and enriched the city itself with most of those public edifices whose expansiveness of style, speaks the former wealth of Saxony and the wonderful treasures of her silver mines. This monarch began the fine court of the Zetzingen, built the Japanese palace and the Church of the Holy Trinity, lengthened the stone bridge, and founded the Gallery of Pictures. His minister Bruhl gave the name to the famous Terrace, which, approached by a broad flight of stone steps, and overhanging the waters of Elbe, forms the principal and favorite resort of merry and contented Dresdeners.

Of a summer evening, when the setting sun paints the sails on the river with crimson, and its smile lingers upon the picturesque mountains of the Saxon Switzerland all who can leave their cares at home, come here to sit, and chat, and drink coffee, and look at the sky, and the river, and the mountains, and each other.

Leaving upon the upper balustrade of the Terrace, one may see the world in miniature pass slowly before him;—the nurse and the child, the bending old man, the too showily dressed maiden, the poor, dandy with a new velvet collar on a seedy old coat, the awkward man of toil dismissed from his labor, the coarse profligate youth with slouching clothes and a face of brass, the working woman carrying a child in the emptied basket on her back, the nervously walking school-boy, the rashly stepping man of business who has come to gulp a breath of fresh air and then hurry back to his ledger, the sauntering man of pleasure who is saying to himself, 'how shall I manage to give a dash more of excitement to this too insipid scene,' the literary man who is turning fine sentences in his head, the student with rolling collar and dreams of freedom and Bavarian beer, all ages, sexes, and conditions,—in fine a more democratic assembly than could be met with even in our own republican land. We are democratic in a political, but the Germans in a social point of view. In what part of America would the fastidious daughter of one of our 'first men' sit on a bench in a public promenade, side by side with a brown-armed serving girl? This may be seen every day in any respectable place of open resort in Germany. No man is so proud as in America. As a traveller, this is proverbial upon the continent. He demands the best places, the best food, the best treatment. He dresses like a prince. He makes use of whatever titles of distinction he can. He is easily insulted. He frets under the daily annoyances and restrictions incident to European travel. He is in fact a travelling aristocrat; and a German noble is an humble individual by his side. This is partly right and partly wrong. It springs indirectly from free opinions and principles, but directly from a narrow and distorted view of them. May not some of the social aristocratic feeling at home have an equally false origin? I might almost say that an American, priding himself upon his wealth, his birth, or his office, might learn a lesson of humility, as well as a German tea-garden, as in a German palace. In both may be found, at least an apparent simplicity of manners, and a freedom from all fear of losing dignity by contact with inferiors. What is that dignity worth which will not bear such a contact? Our freedom is more real in America than in Europe, but it must be confessed that our taste in some things is worse.

The people of Dresden are particularly fond of these mixed assemblies and democratic amusements. Indeed, it seems to be an easy and a cheap place for all classes to live in. No one is so severely driven, that he or she cannot spend an hour or so in the evening, in hearing music and drinking beer or coffee. Great numbers of foreign families, especially English, whose properties are not sufficient for them to live unoccupied, and maintain any considerable style, at home, reside here at their ease, enjoy the finest music in the world, are surrounded by noble works of art, and can be driven at any moment into the midst of the most cultivated or the most romantic scenery. As to the works of art in Dresden, the gallery of pictures takes the first rank; but there are besides two museums of artistic and historical curiosities, which, of their kind, surpass all others in the world. The first is a collection of jewels, and of every description of costly bijou and trinketry, and is called the 'Green Vault.' Here diamonds are shown as thick as frost-stones. The most splendid display of them is in the crown jewels, which flash intolerable brightness. One green brilliant alone weighs forty carats. Rubies, emeralds, sapphires, and pearls are even more abundant. The pearls have been worked into all sorts of fantastic and ingenious shapes to resemble bodies, heads, animals, monsters, etc., by the celebrated artist Dinglinger. One trinket of his construction almost begs description. It consists of 138 figures, and is intended to represent the court of the great Mogul. These figures stand upon a silver ground or plate some four feet square, and are of enamelled gold, ornamented with precious stones. There are processions of priests, elephants, camels, sedan chairs, courtiers, soldiers, in a word all the pomp and retinue of a barbaric court. This royal bazaar is said to have cost some fifty thousand dollars. Perhaps a better use could be made of these treasures, but in their present shape they go to exemplify the taste of the times, and in most instances have a superadded value as fine works of art.

The second collection of which I spoke is the Armory. It is not only a splendid assemblage of the most costly and curious implements of warfare from the earliest times to the present, but it contains arms and other personal relics of singular historical interest. Here are suits of mail worn by renowned heroes of European story, and still bearing the heavy dents of the battle and the tournament. Here are magnificent examples of that rich Milan armor so celebrated in the middle ages, and against which, the readers of Ivanhoe may remember, stout Robin Hood sent his gray-goose shafts in vain. Here is the armor of Gustavus Adolphus, the scale armor of Sobieski worn at the siege of Vienna, the marshal's batons of Tilly and Pappenheim, the swords of Francis I. and Charles V., the terrible iron scale of the Bohemian peasants in the Hussite war, the earliest firearms constructed by Berchold Schwartz the discoverer of gunpowder, an executioner's sword called the 'Doctor' which had decapitated fifteen hundred persons, some of them men of great distinction, the sword of Thomas Munzer, the fanatic leader in the Peasants' war towards the close of the 16th century, the pistols of Charles XII, the cocked hat of Peter the Great, Frederic the Great's sword, and Napoleon's boots. I could not but think as much labor and ingenuity had been expended during the last ten centuries upon the arts of peace, as have been lavished upon the engineering of war, in inventing means to carve up and destroy this poor human frame, the world might now have laughed like the first Eden, and its history have contained records of victories grander and purer than even those of Marathon, of Lutetia, and of Bannockburn.

We pass with pleasure from the Armory to the Picture Gallery. Here we may find terrible conflicts and slaughters, but they are the bloodless battles of the imagination, which draw no tears but those of admiration. The Dresden gallery, though not so well arranged nor perhaps so interesting as a whole, as the Munich gallery, contains nevertheless pictures of such unequalled merit, as to entitle it to the first rank among the collections north of the Alps. It is particularly rich in paintings of the Italian school, and of the greatest masters of this school, of Correggio, Titian, and Raphael. Indeed of the first of these artists, it possesses, with a single exception, his finest works. It is in fact in Germany that Correggio's paintings must be sought for, and not in Italy. The Dresden gallery also possesses the best productions of the native Saxon painter Raphael Mengs, who, had he lived, and continued to progress as he had begun, would have probably taken a place by the side of the first work-masters. He may be considered strictly as belonging to the Roman school, and as modelling his style upon that of Raphael. One picture of his, painted in water colors, called 'Anno,' is worthy of Sanzio himself. It is the half figure of Cupid. The beautiful figure is sharpening his arrow upon a whetstone, and his blue, humid, light-streaming eyes are upturned as if he saw his mother Cythra in the clouds, whilst his head seems to emit golden rays, as his amber-tinted curls catch the beams of the sun. It is the softness, the ravishment, and yet the purity of love. Its purple wings are stirring with emotion, but its forehead is bright, and stainless, and open, as the day.

The great picture of Correggio's called 'La Notte,' though not free from faults, unites all the peculiar merits of this artist, his correctness, gracefulness, sweetness, and wonderful skill in chiaroscuro. The management of light in this picture, as is well known, is unique. It is represented as coming from the body of the Divine Infant, and may be considered as one of those bold poetical conceptions violating with impunity the works of art and of nature, and which a great genius alone may execute. In Correggio's cabinet painting of the Magdalen, in this gallery, the artist seems to have striven to give his softest touch to every line and shade. The wavy hair, the ivory neck, shoulders, and rounded breasts, the face of repose, the outstretched body, and the feet easily crossed, all present a picture of stillness, of the hush of storm and passion, of the softness and happiness of a new and unexhausted theme of holy meditation. Perhaps of greater merit than either of these paintings, though of a different character, is Titian's celebrated tribute 'Monaco.' The face of our Saviour in this picture is considered the noblest ever painted. It unites mildness, sorrow, and dignity, in an indescribable union. The contrast at this divine head and face, with the hard, shrewd, worldly-wise Jew, who presents the coin, cannot be justly conceived of from any engraving which I have ever yet seen of this painting. But the crown and star of the Dresden Gallery is the 'Madonna di San Sisto,' of Raphael. This is one of the three pictures which have won for Raphael the distinction of the greatest painter of the world, and which exhibit his excellencies of accurate design, delicacy and sublimity of expression, maternal sweetness and infantile grace mental elevation, variety and facility of invention, successful perspective, perfect appropriateness and keeping and unequalled simplicity and force of composition. It is indeed a picture almost fitted to excite devotion. The God-child sits throned in his mother's arms, as if the world were at his feet. Such a child never yet was painted. It has all the grace and innocence of infancy, with the majesty and the sapience of a Divine Being. The mother's face, though the perfection of beauty, is humid, beside it. The old Pope's countenance and figure are the personification of devotional feeling. The two cherubs at the bottom of the picture are beautiful yet singular additions. It is difficult to read what was the intention of the artist in them. Herder said they were the best illustration ever made of the 'dolce far niente.' This painting is usually called the Ascension of the Madonna and Child to Heaven; but it appears more like a Descent from Heaven. The cherubs have arrived first at earth, and are bending their eyes of love and expectation upward upon the coming infant Deity. I am convinced that the highest style of painting is the religious style. The greatest masters have invariably adopted it. They have thereby appealed to the most common interests, as well as the most profound sentiments of humanity. When successful, they have aroused emotions which are absolutely limitless.

But though books might be written upon such topics, our time as a traveller compels us to be brief; yet lest we may seem to be too absorbed in the world of art, I would beg my readers to take a few moments excursion with me into the mountain region round about Dresden, called, though inappropriately, the 'Saxon Switzerland.' At six o'clock of a fine summer morning I found myself on board the little Bohemian steamer, which lies just below the high wall of the Terrace of Bruhl, waiting to take passengers up the Elbe almost as far as the city of Prague, in the very centre of Europe. A two hours sail brought us beneath the singular rock of Konigsstein, upon which is the strongest fortress probably in the world, and yet a 'Virgin Fortress,' and deemed impregnable. In the Seven Years War, the Elector of Saxony fled to it, carrying the jewels and treasures of his kingdom, and saw from its summit his whole army captured by Frederic the Great at Pirna. The mountain rises steeply out of the plain, like the mount of the Acropolis at Athens, and near its summit it shoots up into bare, stern and perpendicular walls of rock, which are heightened and steepened by art, crowned by battlements and towers. After much delay and formality a party of us obtained permission to enter the fortress. A broad carriage road runs nearly to the top. The entrance is gloomy and imposing, through heavy portcullises, along steep and narrow passage ways cut in the solid rock, over draw-bridges and around sharp corners, below and above which are fearful precipices.

When we reached the battlements the view was magnificent, taking in the whole of the Saxon Switzerland, its curious mountains springing sheer and isolated from the plain, the windings of the Elbe, the steeples of Dresden, and hundreds of villages scattered picture-qually around. Just opposite, on the other side of the river, is the remarkable rock of the Lilienstein, corresponding to Konigsstein, but taller and more imposing. The officer in command at Konigsstein told me that it was false, what was said in the guide-books and histories, concerning the attempt of Napoleon to assault this fortress by means of cannon raised to the

summit of Lilienstein. A shot had never been fired against Konigsstein. It had always been deemed useless to besiege it. It was commenced to be built in 1549, and for the first century was garrisoned by only twenty men. Six hundred men are sufficient to defend it, but it can easily accommodate one thousand. The present garrison consists of one hundred and seventy. The gardens and fields upon the table land of the summit produce a considerable quantity of vegetables, and afford nourishment to a few head of cattle. We walked around the entire area of the fortress, which required about half an hour. Everywhere the view over the battlements is down a shuddering precipice, and art is combined with nature to render every portion inaccessible. The 'Page's Bed' was pointed out to us, a narrow and slanting ledge of masonry, just outside of a window, and overhanging a frightful precipice, where it is said a page had crept in fit of intoxication, and was sleeping when discovered by King Augustus the Strong. The monarch caused him to be secured where he lay, with ropes, and then woke him suddenly with a tremendous blast of trumpets.

SLANDER.

In the scriptures we are not only forbidden to do ill to any one, but also to speak ill of any one. The tongue of the slanderer is a false tongue, and he who speaks evil of his neighbor does that which is contrary both to the law as revealed to Moses, and to the gospel as taught by our blessed Redeemer. Solomon tells us that 'These six things doth the Lord hate; yea, seven are an abomination unto him: A proud look, a lying tongue, and hands that shed innocent blood; a heart that deviseth wicked imaginations, feet that be swift in running to mischief, a false witness that speaketh lies, and he that soweth discord among brethren.'—Prov. vi. 16-19.

CHARACTER OF CHRIST.

FROM THE GERMAN.

The events of Christ's life give the impression that he had the greatest calmness, clearness of mind and discretion, united with living, deep enthusiasm. It is not the vehement strain, the flaming spirit of Isaiah and Ezekiel that distinguishes him; not the legislative, and sometimes violent energy of Moses. His whole nature is serenity and peace; and the blazing, consuming fire of the old prophets, changing itself in him into a soft, creative, breathing into an uninterrupted consecration of the soul to God. In the spiritual atmosphere to which others are raised only in the hours of their special consecration, he walks as in his appropriate element of life. As the sun in a clear firmament, so he, still and sure, travels on in his safe path, and never deviates, dispensing light and life. His action is full of love, without effervescence of feeling, without vehemence and passion. He does nothing in discreet and aimless, whatever he begins is so carefully finished, and accomplishes its design. Even when, with holy reluctance, he comes to reprove in word or deed, it is no irritated personal feeling that vents itself; but it is always the indignation of love; holy, free from all selfish aim; hating the vice, but yet, in the vicious, loving the man who is still susceptible of improvement. And in all this he never oversteps the bounds of moderation.

Jesus is soft and mild: he seeks, above all, the lowly, the helpless, the despised; and of his own free will lets himself down to the lowest degradation, and the most ignominious suffering; but from under the veil of poverty and distress which covers him, there shines forth in every situation of his life a high, kindly spirit. He possessed that talent for government, that commanding power, by means of which great minds are always and entirely their own masters; by which they know, in the most embarrassing situations, and with the composure of one free from doubt, just what is right and fit to be done, and by which they hold a sway over other minds that is like enchantment. With this dignity, this kindly meekness, sealed by his spiritual greatness, did the same Jesus, who had not where to lay his head, move among his friends, and present himself before his foes. His deed was decisive as his word, his word as his deed. Where his enemies thought to lay snares for him, he rent asunder the snares, and with his superior power he repelled all attacks, until himself was convinced that his hour had come. Not seldom did he shame his enemies by bare silence; a silence which was then most effective, when, in calm consciousness of innocence, he stood before the Sanhedrim, as they were bumping for revenge. But nothing exceeds the dignity with which Jesus bore testimony of himself, in the face of the secular governor and judge. 'I am a king; for this end was I born, and had come into the world, that I may testify to the truth; whose is of the truth heareth my voice.' How all other greatness fades away before the consciousness of such elevation! And what word of sage, hero, or any of the greatest or mightiest men, can for inward majesty be placed by the side of this—'I am a king; for this end have I come into the world, that I may testify to the truth?'

NEWS FROM ENGLAND.

The Boston Traveller thus sums up the intelligence received by the last steamer. It is anything but cheering.

'The news by the last steamer is indeed of the most melancholy character; though, perhaps, not more so than was generally anticipated. The distress in the English commercial world, after a temporary cessation about the 7th of October, seems to have increased to an almost unparalleled extent up to the departure of the Caledonia, on the 19th; no less than forty heavy failures having occurred, between the 5th and 19th. Stocks of all descriptions were depressed to the lowest point, and money was almost unobtainable. The Government, though earnestly appealed to from various quarters, had manifested no intention to interpose; whether from the conviction that the failures were the result of overtrading and speculation, or the impossibility of furnishing any effectual relief without embarrassing its own operations,—does not appear. In the manufacturing districts business is nearly paralyzed; in 175 mills in the borough of Manchester, but a little more than one half of the operatives were working full time, and nearly one quarter of them were entirely unemployed.

Ireland is raising again her famine-stricken cry for help; and mingled with it, are the wails of the victims of the lawless and murderous acts of her desperate population. France, too, is beginning to show unequivocal signs of suffering. The savings banks are almost stripped of the hoarded earnings of her prudent operatives and laborers; wages are being reduced in her manufactures, and the effects of this are beginning to show themselves by unequivocal signs among the people.

In the mean time Louis Philippe is accused of breaking the neutrality of the kingdom by furnishing arms and ammunition to one of the parties in the civil war, which is every day expected to break out in Switzerland. The affairs of Spain and Portugal, though somewhat changed since our previous intelligence,

have not improved. Italy, indeed, is somewhat more quiet, the Austrians having yielded their ground to the Pope, but the end is not yet. In Russia we hear of devastation and death made by the progress of the cholera; whole villages being depopulated by this terrible scourge. In China, matters are assuming a more quiet and peaceful state; but in Africa war is still raging.

The Eastern Mail.

WATERVILLE, NOV. 11.

WATERVILLE AND ANSON R. R.

We noticed in the Skowhegan Clarion of last week, an article giving some account of the survey, which has been progressing for a week or two past, between Waterville and N. Anson. The editor says that 'the engineer reports that there is no practicable chance to cross the Sandy River for a road.' On inquiry, we learn that the engineer having charge of the survey has made no such report; that in fact the crossing of the Sandy River, at the point alluded to, is neither excessively expensive or difficult. It may be more desirable to cross the Kennebec at Norridgewock than to cross the Sandy River, and for aught we know it might be easier and less expensive. Further surveys may also show that it may be easier and less expensive, even, to follow the Kennebec river from Waterville, to North Anson, although the distance would be several miles more.

The insinuation in the article alluded to, that the people of Waterville will exert any influence against the grant of a charter for a railroad into the county of Somerset, is entirely gratuitous and uncalled for. No opposing influence will be exerted by people here, against any charter for a road into that county, unless the evident design and effect of such charter be to injure another enterprise in which they, as well as a large portion of the people of Somerset county, are interested.

LIBERAL INSTITUTE.

The students of the Liberal Institute propose giving a collation on Friday evening next, at the Town Hall, where they will be happy to meet their friends. To render the occasion the more interesting, previous to going to the table, a number of dialogues and other pieces, some of them in German, will be spoken. Individuals contributing for the table, will receive free admission tickets; others can obtain tickets, at fifteen cents apiece, at the bookstores. Contributions should be sent into the Hall, this afternoon or to-morrow morning by 8 o'clock, if possible. The exercises of the evening will commence at 6 o'clock.

CURIOSITIES.

We alluded to a collection of curiosities, exhibited at the Fair by Mr. G. F. Whitman. Some of our young readers would like to know more about them. There were, among them, the head and foot of an albatross. The albatross is a very large sea bird, found only in the South Seas. Its color is generally white or light grey, and its weight from fifty to seventy-five pounds. Mr. Whitman tells us that they are generally seen in pairs, though some sailors tell us of seeing them in enormous flocks, covering acres of the surface of the water. Sometimes when the ocean is lashed to desperation by the fury of the winds, they are seen sleeping as quietly and gracefully on the top of the foaming waves; as an infant in its cradle. Sailors often amuse themselves in its capture, which is effected by baiting a hook with a piece of pork, attaching a light piece of wood to prevent its sinking, and then 'paying it out' at the end of a long line. Though the albatross is skilled in fishing, he is a stranger to this mode till he has swallowed the hook, when he finds himself gradually led to the side of the ship, to be taken on board and introduced to the sailors. Having never heard a 'sailor's yarn,' it is very likely he thinks he has been taken in by one. When fairly on deck he is permitted to go at liberty, as he cannot rise upon his wings unless lifted upon the railing, or permitted to jump from the side of the vessel.

There were several implements of war, from the Feejee Islands. Among these was a huge battle-axe or war club, so constructed as to be used for paddling a boat. It exhibited evidence of having seen some service, and had probably been used by the natives of those islands in their battles. There was also a smaller club, resembling a huge salt-mortar pestle, only much longer; and a beautiful bow, of very ingenious construction, fitting it for use as a spear when in close contact with an enemy of a wild animal. This bow, and also a spear, were more ingenious than any we have ever seen made in this country. They must have cost great labor, as the natives of those islands know nothing of the use of iron tools, and do all such work with shells and stones. Of course they possess great patience, ingenuity, and talent, which if applied to the arts of civilized life, would add greatly to their comfort and happiness.

Those two boxes of Chinese flowers, made of rice—that pretty fan—and the curious ivory balls, three in one, wrought one within another—no Yankee is skillful enough to make such things. This shows us that the Chinese, though we count them among the heathen, are decidedly superior to us in some of the arts of civilized life. They have many singular fashions, which look absurd to us, though probably some of ours would be equally so, to them. The Chinese ladies compress their feet in very tight shoes, so that they never grow to be more than half the natural size, and yet if they were told that the American ladies screw their waists in to so small a compass as to destroy their health,

and make them resemble wasps, they would probably laugh. They wear rings in their noses instead of their ears, but we can see no great difference in the propriety of each. They think themselves greatly our superiors, because they know but little about us; and we think them our inferiors, from the same cause. When we know more of each other, probably we shall think better of each other.

For the Eastern Mail.

A THOUGHT.

Who, after a moment's reflection, can deny the immortality of the soul? Or, were they to attempt a discussion, how numerous the obstacles which impede their progress, and faint the arguments thus drawn, while the vast choir of Nature is set to tune and still sounds forth the song of its never ending existence. Even the thought is presumptuous, that minds, which no bounds can limit, but which rise and wing their flight to the searchings of the celestial spirit—that they must be chained by the cold-links of death, and become mere tenants of the tomb, through ages yet to come. It is an old adage, and yet a true one, that 'the greatest effects come only from the greatest causes'; and what are the effects of the intelligent spirit—that spirit which, awed by the mysterious sense of its own nature, turns from the trifling things of earth and seeks communion with the Father of all thought?—that spirit, before which the savage desert melts away and gradually assumes the features of a field of vernal beauty;—which compels the laws of Nature to do its mighty service, and in an instant can pass the flaming bounds of space and time, and burn with pure seraphic joy before the throne of God. To prove the soul an essence, needs not the use of logic. Thought, love, veneration, conscience, and in fact all the operations of an intelligent and moral nature, must have their basis in something real. And yet, mysterious as it seems, through their powerful agency, the extremes of the creation are brought together—elements most strongly contrasted, are blended in perfect harmony and intimate sympathy; that which in a moment glances through the starry hosts of heaven, has its abode within the narrow bounds of nerves, limbs and senses. Yes! man is a being of curious mechanism—celestial life and light mingle with dull and senseless matter.

The numberless particles of the mother Earth are built up into a palace for the soul, and form in the frame of humanity the habitat of high reasoning thoughts, that soar with lofty and generous affection; while the vital part, that soars to heaven, and the virtue that is to win the heavenly crown, flows in the life-blood, that of itself is as senseless as the soil from which it derives its nourishment.

Who can explain the cause of this mysterious combination? Can any antiquarian tell us where sensation and thought began, or where organization passed into life? Not one. All efforts prove fruitless. We may turn to any pursuit of science, or pursue any train of reflection, and it is still the same. We soon come to a region which we cannot penetrate; we soon find ourselves at the shrine of the unfathomable, and would we receive the object of our desire, it must be from the voice of the oracle of our own perceptions. 'Tis this that speaks the startling words, 'The soul of man shall never die'; while the mild stars of morn, the thickly clustering orbs, and the deep-toned seas, all join the chorus of our immortality. The little flowrets of the vale drink it in at dewy morn, and at noonday quiver with joy in this great jubilee. Guardian angels, in robes of innocence, hover around our couch and breathe it into our ears,—while the meek-eyed morn, the glorious noonday, and thoughtful eve, are set to tune, and, touched by an unseen hand, mingle in harmony—'The immortality of the Soul.'

C. P. D.
SEBASTICOOK, Oct. 1847.

WATERVILLE ACADEMY.

There will be a public examination at the Academy, on Thursday and Friday of this week. All who feel an interest in the education of the young are respectfully invited to attend.

JAMES H. HANSON, Principal.

SCHOOL NOTICE.

The School Committee of Waterville will be in attendance, for the examination of candidates for the winter schools, November 13th and 15th, at the house of Mr. Jeremiah Arnold, Waterville East Village; and November 29th, at the residence of Rev. Mr. Burgess, Waterville West village; the time of meeting each day will be at 2 o'clock P. M.

Notice is also given, that by arrangements made with publishers, through Mr. J. B. Shurtliff, the winter schools, by calling at his bookstore, can be supplied with the following text books, approved by the committee, at the prices annexed, viz.:

Goodrich's 1st Reader, at 7 cts.; 2d Reader, at 10 cts.; 3d Reader, at 18 cts.; 4th Reader, at 28 cts. Russell & Goldsburys Reader and Speaker, at 45 cts. (or on exchange for Rhetorical Reader, or First Class Book, at 37 1-2 cts. difference.) Governmental Instructor, at 29 cts.; Wells's Grammar, at 18 cts.; Greenleaf's Mental Arithmetic, at 10 cts.; Introduction to 25 cts. (or on exchange for Smith's, at 17 cts. difference.) National Arithmetic, at 50 cts. (or on exchange for Emerson's 3d part, at 25 cts. difference.)

The Committee hope, before long, to have the pleasure of announcing an arrangement, by which our schools can be permanently supplied with all, or nearly all, of the books authorized to be used, at WHOLESALE PRICES.

Per order,

H. B. MAGLATHLIN,
Chairman of School Com.

MASSACHUSETTS ELECTION. Returns from all the towns but three, according to the Atlas, give the Whigs a majority of 1400.

New York has given a large Whig majority.

A CARD.

MR. EDITOR:—A friend has just put into my hand a copy of the 'Liberty Standard' of 14th ult., containing, under the heading 'William Mathews, Editor of the Yankee Blade, Another Exposure,' a most coarse and virulent attack on my character. The article, I hardly need say to those who know me, is throughout a tissue of falsehood, exaggeration, and slanderous misrepresentation—discreditable alike to the head and heart of its author. But, as by strangers silence on my part might be construed as an admission of its truth, allow me through your paper to say, that, being favored with a severe attack of the rheumatic fever, which has confined me to my bed for the last five weeks, and of which I am still enjoying the sweets, I can at present make no reply to Mr. Willey's fabrications, but, as soon as my health will permit, shall endeavor to show them up in their true light.

Yours truly, WM. MATHEWS.

Waterville, Nov. 8, 1847.

A CARD.

MR. and MRS. THURSTON return grateful acknowledgments to their friends for their kind visit and generous donations, at the commencement of house-keeping. The union of different religious societies in these tokens of regard was peculiarly gratifying. May all enjoy the fulness of blessing in the gospel whose fruits are all things kind and noble.

A. & K. RAILROAD.

Notwithstanding the almost constant wet weather during the last month, we learn that a larger amount of grading has been performed during that time than in any past month. Messrs. Wall and Saunders have made quite an opening upon their section in Waterville, and on the other sections to the junction at Danville the work progresses as fast as the friends of the road could wish.

FATAL ACCIDENT ON THE WORCESTER RAILROAD. The Boston Evening Traveller of Monday last says:—At two o'clock on Saturday, as the morning passenger train from the Western Railroad was approaching the city, and had arrived near the crossing of the Brookline road, the second class car was thrown from the track, by the falling down of one side of the brakes. As the train was a long and heavy one, and was running at the time at its usual rapid speed, it was impossible to check it before it had passed the first bridge across one of the channels of the Full Basin. The car which had been thrown from the track here struck the abutment of the bridge, and was crushed by the force of the train behind it, and six passengers, all men, were dreadfully mangled by the shock and instantly killed. The six men killed were all unknown to the other persons in the cars, and their names are unknown except as far as they were discovered from papers on their persons. No inquest was held by the coroner, because, as he informs us, the cause of their death was evidently accidental, and so apparent to every one, that under the law, he did not deem it expedient to summon a jury.

Would this accident have been more dreadful, if the killed had been rich and great men, instead of poor laborers?—if not, we wish the six men killed had been the President and five of the Directors of the Railroad Company, for the sake of the security of human life on that road hereafter.

GENERAL NEWS.

HORRIBLE DEPRIVITY.—McKnight, a man belonging to Montrose, Iowa, on whose disappearance two men came near being hung by Lynch law, has been found at Jefferson Barracks, near St. Louis, having enlisted in the army. He stated to his brother, on being found, that he had become involved, and that one of the persons accused of his murder had threatened to take his life. It was to screen himself and punish this man, that he pursued the course he had. That while writing the letter, in the room where it was found, his nose commenced bleeding; he smeared the blood upon the letter, took the hatchet, which was found, cut his hat with it, stained its blade with blood, cut from his head some hair, attached it to the blood upon the hatchet, collected blood in his hand and rubbed it upon the door jam, went to the river, got into a canoe and floated down under the guards of the boats to prevent being seen, arrived at Hannibal and enlisted in the army.—Exchange.

AN UNFORTUNATE HEDGEHOG.—A gentleman in this neighborhood had a tame hedgehog in his garden which, in seeking his food, was at the same time a promoter of horticulture, by destroying many obnoxious insects. One day he unluckily went near a hive of bees, and a number of them attacked him with great fury; he defended himself by standing on his hind feet, and striking with his fore paws. Finding, however, that the bees were getting the best of it, he coiled himself up in his bristly armor, but in doing so, enclosed some of his enemies, who stung him severely.—He then unrolled himself, and renewed the fight for some time, but eventually retreated into a bush. Next morning the unfortunate hedgehog was found dead; showing that, however completely the stomachs of these animals can resist poison, they are not proof against its external application in the shape of the smarting sting of the bee.—Dumfries Courier.

DIABOLICAL.—We are informed that the recent melancholy catastrophe on the Vermont and Massachusetts Railroad was less the result of accident than design.—It is said that the nuts on two bolts essential to the stability of the bridge were removed, and to this circumstance alone the destruction of the bridge is traced. There had been some trouble among the laborers on the road, and a portion of them had 'struck' a day or two preceding. Hints were then thrown out foreshadowing a result similar to the dreadful calamity at Athol—and suspicion has fallen on two persons as the guilty parties.—See.

The amount of the story is, that several Irish laborers, who had disagreed with their employers, made use of certain threats, previous to the accident, in presence of two girls, one English, the other Irish. Since the accident, these threats were disclosed by the girls; but latterly, the Irish girl has receded from

her statement, while the other reaffirms it. As to the quality of the iron used on the bridge, we learn that one of the iron rods of the broken bridge was tested yesterday, in this city, and sustained a weight of sixty tons.—*Traveler*.

CONVERSION OF AN ETON BOY.—Considerable surprise has been occasioned in consequence of its having become known that the eldest son of the Hon. Mrs. Norton, who is heir presumptive to the title of Baron Grantley, became a convert to Popery, while at Eton. A French priest, with whom the youth became acquainted during his visit to France with his mother, is the party by whose means his renunciation of Protestantism was effected.—*London Globe*.

BOSTON AND MAINE RAILROAD.—The Journal states that the receipts of the Boston and Maine Railroad, in the month of September, over those of the corresponding month last year, are eighteen thousand dollars!

DIVIDEND.—The Concord Railroad Co. has declared a semi-annual dividend of 5 per cent, payable on the 5th inst., to holders of stock at the close of business on the 30th ult.

A SAFE PIECE OF ROMANCE.—A wealthy Spofforth squire, we learn from the *Harrowgate Advertiser*, fell in love with a charming girl, 'sweet sixteen,' the daughter of a couple in his own service. All parties were agreeable to a wedding, but, nevertheless, the lovers eloped to Gretna-green, accompanied by the bride's mother! The unconscionable blacksmith demanded \$1 for wedding the 'young folks' together. It was too much. The squire was not so far gone in love as to submit to unlimited extortion; and as he was in no fear of being overtaken and deprived of his intended, he went leisurely in search of a cheaper shop, and got married for twenty shillings. Since the return home of the happy pair, they have issued cards to their friends, tacked together by about half-a-yard of hem.

THE DIVISION OF THE METHODIST CHURCH.—A writer in the Nashville Christian Advocate, in a letter addressed to Rev. Dr. Elliott, of Cincinnati, threatens, if the General Conference of the Northern Methodist Church should refuse to divide the property with the Church South, that a suit in chancery may be the result. And should the Court require the North to settle with the South, on the plan of separation, he says it would oblige them to pay over to the South at least \$150,000, in annual installments of \$25,000 each. Should the Court disregard the plan of separation, and decide upon the principles of general equity, it will require the Northern Book Room to pay over a sum equal to \$350,000 more or less.

SPECIE IN THE SUB-TREASURY.—At the close of business on Saturday Oct. 30th, the amount of specie in the Boston Sub-Treasury was \$1,149,430.68, being the largest amount for the month. The largest amount in the vaults, the past summer was about a million and a half.—*Travel*.

AN IRISH REASON FOR A DARK HOUSE.—Sometimes we thought proper to exercise the right of lecturing; and made the leveling of the mud floor, the filling in some filthy puddle, or the removal of some abominable heap from in to outside, the condition of our gift. Even in the midst of such wretchedness and misery, we were not without proper of the native wit and readiness of the lower order of Irish. One poor fellow so immersed in thick darkness that it was some time after entering his cabin before we could find him out, on asking him 'why he did not knock a hole in the wall to let in the light and air,' replied, 'It's I, your honor, that am not fit to be seen in't!—*Bennett's Six Weeks' Journey in Ireland*.

A QUEER CASE OF SOMNAMBULISM.—Mr. Isaac Combs of 609 Water st. was discovered about half past 11 o'clock, last night, on the top of the liberty pole at the corner of Gouverneur and Cherry sts., in a state of somnambulism. He was watched by the officers and citizens for a considerable time, when he was seen descending the pole. Upon reaching the ground he ran several blocks before he could be overtaken, and when caught, was found to have only his shirt, drawers and boots on. The pole was 125 feet high, and when first discovered, he was on the top turning the vane. He was taken to the Station-house of the Seventh Ward, he seemed rational, but had no recollection of what had happened. He got out of the dormer window of his house, it is supposed, as he retired very early, and when found all the doors were locked.—*N. Y. Tribune*.

WESTERN RAILROAD.—The increase of receipts on the Western road last week was \$12,900. In the past ten months, 425,000 bbls. of Flour have been conveyed over the road, against 162,000 bbls. during the corresponding period of last year. The railroads forming the line between Albany and Buffalo are now much better prepared for the fighting business than they ever were before, and as the granaries of the great West are full to overflowing, the prospect in regard to a supply of breadstuffs and provisions is anything but discouraging.—*Courier*.

The East Thomaston Gazette states, that fifty-six vessels have been built in that town the present year.

A DEAR RIDE. Three boys, named John Dolen, and John and William Ryan, applied at the Watch House on Saturday night for lodgings. They stated that they belonged in Lowell, and that they jumped upon a freight train there, bound to this city, with the idea, that it would stop at some place just outside of Lowell. Unfortunately, their calculations were incorrect, and they were unable to get off until they reached this city, where they were landed penniless, and were obliged to take refuge in the Watch House, as above stated. Yesterday morning, they started to foot it home, a weary journey of twenty miles.—*Dost. Paper*.

MURDER AT MADAWASKA. A man named Welch, a lumberman at Madawaska, had some cattle in his possession recently belonging to another, which he refused to give up, and a search warrant was obtained for the purpose of taking them away. Mr. Winslow, a deputy sheriff, and a young man named Douglas Bulloch, proceeded to execute the warrant, when they were fired upon by Welch and Bulloch was almost instantly killed.

STUPENDOUS UNDERTAKING.—The New York Tribune translates from the 'Deutsche Schnellpost' the following apparently authentic account of arrangements already entered into for executing the long contemplated project of constructing a canal across the Isthmus of Suez:

'The cutting through the Isthmus of Suez is, at last, determined upon. The condition of this enterprise, in which Europe is combined, are—1. Egypt is made a neutral State; her neutrality and independence are guaranteed by the Porte, France, England and Austria.—2. Prussia, Russia, North America, and powers of second rank, are invited to recognize this neutrality.—3. France, England and Austria, make the cutting on their own cost, and levy a tonnage until the outlay is made up.—4. The execution of the work cannot be interrupted by the breaking out of a war between the contracting parties. Austria undertakes to make the Nile navigable as far as Damietta, where there is to be an immense harbor; (the oversight of this part of the work is to be given to Capt. Morong, of the Austrian engineers, known to many of our readers by his residences in the United States;) England is to buy the necessary land at Suez, and the canal itself is to be cut by France and England together.'

NOTICE.
The stockholders of Ticonic Bridge are hereby notified that the annual meeting of said corporation will be held at Ticonic Bank, on MONDAY, the 15th of November,—1st, To choose a moderator to govern said meeting; 2d, To choose a clerk, a president, and two directors; and see what reductions, if any, they will make in the tolls of said Bridge, and transact any other business that may legally come before them.

S. PLAISTED, Clerk.
Waterville, Nov. 5, 1887.

PULMONARY CONSUMPTION.
From its having almost always baffled the most skillful medical treatment, has very justly been termed the 'Opium of Physicians'; and, until within a few years, has been generally considered incurable, although many medical men of the highest standing, among whom we may mention Laennec and his friend Bayle—both distinguished authors admit that this much dreaded disease may be cured, even in its advanced stages, when the lungs are not completely disorganized. The remedy which we now offer, Wister's Balsam of Wild Cherry, for the cure of this disease, not only emanates from a regular Physician, but has been well tested in all the complaints for which it is recommended. It is not my intention, therefore, either to cloak it in mystery, or in any way deceive the public by overrating its virtues; on the contrary, I shall simply endeavor to give a brief statement of its usefulness; and flatter myself that its efficacy will enable me to furnish such proofs of its virtues as will satisfy the most incredulous, that Consumption may and CAN BE CURED, if this medicine be resorted to in time.

The genuine signed L. BUTTS on the wrapper.
For sale in Waterville by Wm. Dryer, Fairfield, Wm. B. Snow & Co., and sold by agents generally.

Advertisements.

NEW BOOK & STATIONERY STORE.
No. 1 Boutelle's Block, Main St.
(STORE FORMERLY OCCUPIED BY C. J. WINGATE.)

The Subscriber has on hand a large quantity of School Books, which will be sold wholesale and retail on reasonable terms as they can be bought in Boston or New York.

N.B.—Teachers and School Committees are especially invited to call, as they will be supplied with such as has at first cost.

Those intending to teach writing or common schools the ensuing winter, will find it especially for their advantage to call and examine his stationery before purchasing elsewhere. Recollect the place is the store formerly occupied by C. J. Wingate, Jeweller. J. B. SHURTLEFF.

CASH FOR HIDES AND BARK!!
The subscriber will pay Cash for Hides and Henlock Bark, delivered at his Tanney, in Fairfield, the present Fall and Winter.

ANDREW ARCHER.
Nov. 1887.

MUFFS!! MUFFS!!

L. CROWELL

HAS JUST RECEIVED A LARGE ASSORTMENT of Muffs, Bows, Buffalo Robes, Hats, and Caps, which are for sale on reasonable terms.

Also, a large quantity of School Books & Stationery; Sofas, Bureaus, Tables, Bedsteads, Chairs, Feather Beds, and Looking Glasses

November 1887.

ROBERT T. DAVIS, M.D.

RESPECTFULLY tenders his professional services to the inhabitants of Waterville and its vicinity.

Office in Ticonic Row, Main Street.

He refers to:
"DR. JACOB BIGELOW,"
"H. E. BOWDITCH,"
"J. B. JACKSON," BOSTON.

WHEREAS my wife DIANTHA GORDON, has left my house, and refuses to live with me, I therefore hereby forbid all persons harboring or trusting her on my account, I shall pay no debts of her contracting after this date.

I also hereby forbid all persons harboring or trusting either of my three daughters, ELIZA ANN GORDON, NANCY S. GORDON, and MARY E. GORDON, all minors, they having left my house and gone to parts unknown. I shall pay no debts of their contracting after the date hereof.

Fairfield, Nov. 3, 1887. WASHINGTON GORDON.

NOTICE. All persons indebted to Dr. V. E. COOPER, by note or on book account, are requested to call for them, and settle for the same with the undersigned.

Nov. 3, 1887. E. NOYES, Assignee.

LOST. On Saturday Evening last, between this Village and West Waterville, a Small Black Wallet, containing Six dollars in bills, and a few small papers, the holder is a V. on Franklin Bank, Gardiner, and a L. bank not recollected. Whoever has found it, and will give information to the subscriber, shall be suitably rewarded.

Nov. 3.

WM. LUCE.

OCTOBER 29TH
25 PACKAGES
Seasonable Goods,
THIS DAY OPENED,
—CONSISTING IN PART OF—
RICH STRIPED, PLAID, PLAIN, COLD
AND BLACK
DRESS SILKS!!

One Entire Case new and beautiful styles MOUS, DE LAINES, richly worth 25 cts. at the low price of 1 shill.

HANDSOME CASHMERE at 25 cts.

2 Cases PRINTS, embracing every desirable style, some very rich, at 12 1/2 cts.

Tablet Cloths, all colors. Rob Roy and Galapagos. Extra Cold and Black Silk Warp Indians; Cotton warp do.

Striped, Plaid and Plain Black and Cold Alpacaes, Mottos and other double width goods.

Cloths, Cashmeres, Satinets, Vestings, Trimmings, &c. Blankets, Flannels, Carpetings, and Yarns.

Crochery and Glass Ware. Feathered, Ladies Shoes, &c. Bag and Fur Trimmings.

Ribbons, Hosiery, Gloves, &c. &c.

Making up our former large and desirable stock the best assortment to select from to be found in this region.

Purchasers are invited to call before purchasing elsewhere, as we pledge ourselves it shall be made for their interest so to do.

All which is respectfully submitted.

15, 17.

DOW & AYER.

NEW ARRIVAL.

\$1,500 WORTH

OF

'READY-MADE CLOTHING,'

JUST RECEIVED,

BY

CHARLES H. THAYER.

Consisting of the following articles:

Heavy Tweed COATS Black Cassimere PANTS
Mixed sat. do. Striped B. S. do.
Blue Ribbed do. Black sat. do.
Mixed sat. JACKETS do. Blue do.
Green do. Blue Ribbed do.
Silk VESTS Mixed sat. do.
Fancy do. Canada Grey do.
Cassimere do. Other satinet do.
Rob Roy do. Striped flannel SHIRTS
Satinet do. Striped do.
Overalls do. Red Flannel Drawers.

BOYS' CLOTHING.

Tweed COATS Black cassimere PANTS
Cassimere do. Striped satinet do.
Blue cassimere JACKETS do. Mixed do.
Mixed sat. do. Plaid do.
SATINET SACKS do. Fancy do.

A general Assortment of **DRY GOODS!!!**

Consisting in part of the following articles:

Brandy cloths Tweeds Alpacaes
Cassimere Satinets M. de Lains
Doestines Vestings Gingham
do. do. do. do. do.

A large Stock of **PAINTS AND OILS,**

Consisting in part of the following articles:

Coch Varnish White American Vermilion
Furniture do. (Chinese) Chrome Green
Japann Gun Shale do. Yellow
Spits Turpentine Gnd. Verdigris
Lined Oil French Yellow do. Red
Lamp Oil Ven. Red do. Black
Pure Gnd. Lead Prussian Blue do. Jay
Extra do. Litharge do. Paris Green
Red do. Umber do. Rose Pink
Gla. do. Fluke White

GOLD LEAF, &c. &c.

A general Assortment of **W. I. GOODS AND GROCERIES,**

HARDWARE & IRON,

NAILS AND GLASS.

A LARGE LOT OF **Buffalo Robes, Fur, Seal, and Nutra Caps.**

The above were bought mostly for cash, and will be sold as low as can be bought on Kennebec River.

Waterville, Oct. 27, 1887. [14,15]

JOHN HEARD, M.D.

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,

Office in PRAY'S BUILDING, Main St.
Oct. 28, 1887. [14,15]

REMOVAL!

DR. KILBOURN

HAVING REMOVED FROM THE "OLD STAND,"

No. 2 MARSH'S BLOCK, to

NO. 1

Boutelle's Block,

(The Store formerly occupied by C. J. Wingate.)

WOULD inform his friends and the public that he is ready to perform all operations in

DENTAL SURGERY,

after the most approved and scientific methods; which, for beauty and durability, he will warrant to give satisfaction, or no pay. Please remember this is not idle talk, but call and see previous to getting it done elsewhere.

Recollect the place is **NO. 1 BOUTELLE'S BLOCK**

BOSTON ALMANAC FOR 1888.

The subscriber respectfully announces to the numerous patrons of this little work, that the number for the ensuing year will be forthcoming at the usual time.

The Business Directory has been thoroughly revised and corrected, and there have been many improvements, which it is believed will render the Almanac for 1888 equally as attractive as any of its predecessors. It is intended to give in this number a complete transcript of all the inscriptions at MOUNT AUBURN, thus giving to the country a record or directory of that interesting city of the dead.

R. B. MESSER & CO., 28 Cornhill, and THOMAS GROSS, 82 Street, are the Publishers.

Boston, Oct. 25, 1887. S. N. DICKINSON.

NEW 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 invited to Smith's

PATENT TROJAN PIONEER,

MANUFACTURED BY

LEWIS P. MEAD & CO., Augusta.

Where the unrivaled scale and highest testimonials of its Cooking Qualities, render it the most popular and convenient Stove now in use.

This stove can be in a few moments be so disconnected as to make TWO PERFECT STOVES, and the Oven part used for a Summer or Winter 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,

Hawthorn, 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 Cedar 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.

Waterville, Sept. 23, 1887. 9,11.

Mr. J. R. FOSTER, Sir,—I have done somewhat extensively in Cooking Stoves, and have tried, as I suppose, the best and most convenient. But, after a trial of the PROBABLY I cheerfully recommend it to the public as the Best Cooking Stove now in use for all the different branches of Cookery. In fact it far exceeds any other within my knowledge. W. A. F. STREXNA.

Waterville, 29th Sept., 1887.

We, the undersigned, having used several different kinds of Cooking Stoves, have now in use Smith's Patent Trojan Pioneer. We recommend it to the public as the Best and most Convenient Cooking Stove now in use. It being complete in all its arrangements, it cannot fail to give satisfaction. Respectfully Yours,

JOHN STANLEY,
DR. H. WEEKS,
B. S. BRACKET,
NOAH BOUTELLE.

Waterville, Sept. 20, 1887.

TO THE PUBLIC.

WHEREAS, SAMUEL C. RICKER, a pauper, of the town of Waterville, has this day left my house, where I have provided him with good wholesome living, for the purpose of committing some act, as he has said, whereby he may be sent to the Insane Hospital, where he can live without work. This is to request all persons not to harbor him or take any measures to have him sent to the Insane Hospital, or make any unnecessary expense, as the town have provided and are willing to support him, and they also believe that he feels himself in order to get rid of work.

(Contractor to support the poor of the town of Waterville.)

JOHN WILLIAMS, Selectman of Waterville.

14,15

CAUTION.

ALL persons are hereby cautioned against purchasing a Note running to Stephen Nye, and signed by John Davis 3d, for thirty dollars, dated December 4, 1884, as said note was given without any valuable consideration.

Waterville, Nov. 11, 1887. JOHN DAVIS 2d.

FOR SALE. A Large BOOKCASE, with glass doors; also, a variety of Text Books and School articles, all of which can be had at a bargain, by calling on the Principal of the Liberal Institute. [15,17]

A GOOD CHANCE! From 20 to 22 yards of OIL CLOTH that has been used for nearly 6 mo's will be sold at a great bargain. Apply at this office—soon.

JUST RECEIVED. A prime lot of Sweet Potatoes, Onions, Lemons, &c. A. LYFORD—Nov. 4, 1887. [15,17]

NEW STAGE LINE

FROM

WATERVILLE TO BELFAST.

THE public are respectfully informed that the subscribers have established a New Stage Line, running three times a week, between Waterville and Belfast, passing through the towns of Sebasticook, Albion, Freedom, Knox and Waldo.

Leaves Waterville's Hotel, Waterville, Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday, at Eight o'clock, A.M.

Returning, leaves the Phoenix House, Belfast, Monday, Wednesday, and Friday, at Nine o'clock, A.M.

Fare from Waterville to Belfast, \$1.75.

Way passengers in the same proportion.

15,17

TRAY COWS. Put into the possession of the subscriber, on the 28th of Oct., two milk cows, one a dark chesnut, and the other a bright red. The owner is requested to prove property pay charges and take them away. JAS. A. CROMMET, Waterville, Nov. 1, 1887. [15,17]

TYPE FOUNDRY.

S. N. DICKINSON,

52 WASHINGTON STREET, BOSTON.

OFFERS his services to the Printers throughout the country as TYPE AND STEREOTYPE FOUNDER.

He can furnish fonts of any required weight, from Dia mono 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 very favorable as can be found elsewhere.

He casts 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 Printers, and also gather the most economical Block in use.

Constantly on hand, Brass Rule, Metal Rule, Composing Sticks, Cases, Chases, Stands, Galleys, Furniture, &c. Entire outfits 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 call the attention of Printers to his establishment.

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

CASH FOR OATS.

10,000 BUSHELS Wanted by

PARKER & PHILLIPS.

NOTICE.

MR. BENI. AYER is a partner in the business of the undersigned from this date. G. S. C. DOW, Waterville, Oct. 15, 1887. [15,17]

DR. T. H. MERRILL,

RESPECTFULLY offers his services as PHYSICIAN and SURGEON to the citizens of this place. Office No. 2 MARSH'S BLOCK.

Residence at the house recently occupied by Dr. Small.

Waterville, Oct. 1887. [14,15]

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 REXANA F. HANCOCK, Preceptress, Miss SUSAN D. FRAZER, Teacher of Music, and such other assistants as the interests of the school require.

This and That.

[From the Farmer's Cabinet.]

WHAT WILL AN ACRE OF LAND PRODUCE?

In 1822, I enclosed an acre of land in the vicinity of Wilmington, for the purpose of trying the experiment. I erected upon the ground a small house, and leased it to a gardener to work for one half the produce. The ground was enclosed in such a manner as to leave an exact acre under cultivation. It was first ploughed deep, the stones all carefully pitched off, then highly manured, and afterwards worked the first five years with the spade. I furnished the gardener with about forty dollars worth of manure, annually, and sent a man, horse and cart, twice a week to draw the produce to market. Every means was used to raise the amount of sales to the highest point; seeds of the choicest kind of vegetables were procured, forcing beds erected, and the produce ripened early and sold in the market at a high price.

The average produce of my share, for the first five years, was \$174.20 per annum; consequently, the whole amount from an acre of land was not less than \$348.40 per annum, besides the vegetables used in the gardener's family.

The gardener and his little family, consisting of three persons, had other perquisites, by which they obtained \$190 dollars annually, in addition to their share of the garden; by which they were enabled to live in comfort, and could have indulged occasionally in some of the luxuries of life if they had chosen so, to do. But like most other workmen of the soil, in this country, they wanted more land, and till it with a plough and a horse.

In order to gratify this disposition, I enclosed them another acre, and lent them a horse, and occasionally a man to work it, and continued the same outlay in manure as in the former case.

The consequence of this change was, that I received less per annum for the second five years, than the first.

The family now became dissatisfied with their situation, nothing would do but more land; they complained of their labor being increased, and their income diminished; they had sometimes to hire and they had no money to pay the laborer; they had many other difficulties to encounter, all of which were ascribed to the smallness of their farm. I was now as much dissatisfied as they were, for we could not agree about the cause of our unsuccessful efforts; but as no other way opened at the time, I enclosed about two acres more for a third five years experiment, which terminated in my receiving less income than in the second five years, and not much over one half the amount of the first five. So much for increasing the size of farms without being kind to the soil.

The result of these experiments correspond with all the known facts that have come under my observation for the last thirty years upon the subject of the profits of capital expended in agricultural pursuits.

I at first adopted the opinion that the secret of gathering money out of the soil lay in small farms, but extended observation of facts and mature deliberation has changed this conclusion. I now believe the quantity of land has nothing to do with the profits of the capital expended; that it altogether depends upon a judicious selection of soil, the facilities for obtaining manure, and the proper application of it as food for plants, and most of all upon the quantity of the best and most nourishing kinds of manure; upon this mainly depends the profits of capital expended for agricultural purposes.

I found that \$5,000 expended upon 100 acres of poor land, in the neighborhood of Wilmington, would not produce, after paying all expenses, more than five per centum upon the capital, but by doubling the amount in expenses for manure, and making the sum laid out, \$10,000 it would more easily net \$1,200 per annum; that is, the profits of capital laid out in lands produced an interest of five per cent. per annum, and the capital laid out in manure produced 20 per cent.

The simple fact of the vast difference between the profits of capital expended in land, and in the improvements, explains the diversity of opinion that exists upon the profits of agriculture, and a knowledge of this fact is in my opinion of incalculable advantage to the community. If the above hasty sketch should elicit the spirit of inquiry, and put into operation some practical experiments among the readers of the Cabinet, it will amply satisfy a Subscriber.

Wilmington, April 28, 1838.

[From the Germantown (Pa.) Telegraph.]

ECONOMY OF FODDER.

"A penny saved is two pence earned."—Franklin.

Too many farmers, I fear, are obnoxious to the charge of being "penny wise and pound foolish" in some of their affairs. In the feeding of stock, for instance, farmers who are scrupulously vigilant in applying the most rigid principles of prudence in other matters, are shockingly remiss. My object in the present communication is not so much, however, to censure, as to offer a word of advice to those whom I can but regard as negligently inattentive to their own interests, and to whom, consequently, a few kindly and timely suggestions may be beneficial. The subject to which I wish to present more particularly to solicit attention, is the economization of fodder—a subject certainly in this climate, of transcendent importance, and to which every one who has the care and management of a stock of cattle, ought watchfully to attend. It has been repeatedly demonstrated by experiment, that the simple process of cutting fodder for horses and neat stock, will effect a very considerable saving. This is a process easily effected. The machinery or instrument rather, used for this purpose, is extremely simple and of small cost. A simple operative will cut a sufficiency of straw, hay, butts or topstalls, in an hour, for a dozen or fifteen head of cattle, and this fodder so cut moistened with warm water, (if the weather be cold), and fed out with a slight quantity of meal, will be twice as effectual in promoting the growth of the animals, as if fed to them in the neat state.

No corn is made in this way, and the large and coarse portions are devoured instead of being rejected and thrown away.

By adopting this economical system of feeding, a farmer may easily convert all his straw, stalks, &c., to a valuable use. If he thinks judicious, mix hay with them in such proportions as may appear to be best calculated to promote the animals' health and growth; or he may mix straw, stalks and hay, and then add water, meal and salt. This I find makes a rich feed, and is excellent for milch cows, and by many is considered superior to hay and grain. In some instances I have added boiled potatoes to the above materials, which is doubtless a valuable addition, but objectionable where one has a large stock, on the score of expense. I now prefer feeding the potatoes

separate, and in their natural state—say once a week. This prevents costiveness, and as the potatoes are laxative, conduce greatly to the animal's health.

If those who have never tested this plan, will adopt it, they may rest assured of the best results. Let every farmer and stock-feeder, therefore, give it a fair trial; the expense will be small, and far more than refunded in the first week.

In New England—especially in all the best farming regions, the chopping of fodder, even English hay for horses and other stock, is practiced as regularly as the grinding of corn. Hay and straw cutters of superior construction, are there seen on sale in all the principal ware-houses and agricultural depots, and are found in most of the barns and stables throughout the New England States.

A PRACTICAL FARMER.

Bald Eagle Farm, Sept. 5, 1837

A REASONABLE WIFE.

The following singular epistle was written near the close of the 16th century, by the sole daughter and heiress of Sir John Spencer, esteemed the richest citizen of his day, as he died worth nearly a million sterling. Lord Compton, afterwards Earl of Northampton, the husband of the lady, was so transported with his wealth that he lost his wits for some years. Possibly, he was restored by discovering that his wife's "talent for expense," was equal to any fortune.

"My sweet Life,—now I have declared to you my mind for the settling of your state, I suppose it were best for me to bethink and consider within myself what allowance were meetest for me. I pray and beseech you to grant to me, your kind and loving wife, the sum of £2,000, quarterly to be paid, for the performance of charitable works; and those things I would not, neither will be, accountable for. Also, I will have three horses for my own saddle, that none shall dare to lend or borrow; none lend but I, none borrow but you. Also, I would have two gentlewomen, lest one should be sick, or have some other let; also, believe it, it is an unbecoming thing for a gentlewoman to stand mumping alone, when God hath blessed their lord and lady with a great estate. Also, when I ride a hunting or a hawking, or travel from one house to another, I will have them attending; so for either of these said women I must and will have for either of them a horse. Also, I will have six or eight gentlemen; and I will have my two coaches, one lined with velvet to myself, with four very fine horses; and a coach for my women, lined with cloth, and lined with gold, otherwise with scarlet and laced with silver, with four good horses; also, I will have two coachmen, one for my coach, the other for my women; also, at any time when I travel, I will be allowed not only coaches and spare horses for me and my women, but I will have such carriages as shall be fitting for all; orderly, not pestering my things with my women's, nor theirs with either chambermaid's, nor theirs with washmaids; also, for laundresses, when I travel, I will have them sent away before the carriages, to see all safe; and the chambermaids I will have go before, that the chamber may be ready, sweet and clean;—also, for that it is unbecoming for me to crowd up myself with my gentlemen usher in my coach, I will have him to have a convenient horse to attend me either in city or country;—and I must have two footmen; and my desire is that you defray all the charges for me;—and for myself, besides my yearly allowance, I would have twenty gowns of apparel, six of them excellent good ones, eight of them for the country, and six others very excellent good ones; also, I would have put in my purse £2,000, and so you to pay my debts; also, I would have £6,000 to buy my jewels, and £4,000 to buy me a pearl chain. Now, seeing I have been and am so reasonable unto you, I pray you to find my children apparel and all my servants, men and women, their wages;—also, I will have all my houses furnished, and my lodging chambers to be suited with all such furniture as is fit as beds, stools, chairs, suitable cushions, carpets, silver warming-pans, cupboards of plate, four hangings, and such like. So for my drawing-chambers in all houses, I will have them delicately furnished, both with hangings, couch, canopy, glass, carpets, chairs, cushions, and all things thereto belonging.

Also my desire is that you pay your debts, build up Ashley House, and purchase lands, and lend no money, as you love God, to my Lord Chamberlain, who would have all, perhaps your life. So now, that I have declared to you what I would have, and what it is an Earl to allow me £2,000 more than I now desire, and double attendance."

THE VEGETABLE PILE ELECTUARY. 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 American Public. Mark this: it is an INTERNAL REMEDY—not an external one. Myrtle leaves, and will cure any case of Piles, either Bleeding or Blind, Internal or External; and probably the only thing that will. There is no mistake about it. It is a positive cure—speedy and permanent. It is also a convenient remedy for the external applications are in the highest degree disagreeable, inconvenient and offensive; and from the very nature of the disease, still I perceive, and purchased the disease at its source, and REMOVING THE CAUSE, renders the cure CERTAIN AND PERMANENT.

CURE FOR LIFE GUARANTEED. The Electuary contains NO MINERAL MEDICINE; NO ALOES, COLICYNTH, CAMPHOR, or other powerful and irritating Purgative. No fear of taking cold, or any other influence, no change in diet necessary. If taken according to the direction a cure for life is guaranteed. Pamphlets giving valuable information respecting this medicine, may be obtained gratis, by sending a card to SAMUEL CARROLL, BRADLEE, 130 Washington Street, Boston, General Agent for the New England States.

Great Success of Upham's Pile Electuary. PORTLAND, ME., March 14, 1847. Dr. UPHAM—My Dear Sir,—I cannot express to you my sincere and heartfelt thanks for the wonderful cure I have experienced by the use of your truly valuable Pile Electuary. I have been perfectly cured of the Piles for 10 years past, so that I became reduced to almost a skeleton, with loss of appetite, and general derangement of the digestive organs. My wife and I became affected, and in fact I was in misery to myself. I was obliged to give up my business. I had tried all kinds of medicine, but the best advice the Doctors in Boston and this place could afford, spent much money, and was submitted to painful operations. I had become perfectly tired of life, 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 persisted, and purchased a second, and I assure you, when I got half through, I found myself getting well, still I kept on, and now I am a well man. I feel as if I ought to express my heartfelt thanks that I am once more restored to health, and now in a condition to support my large family, dependent on me. You can use this letter as you please. Respectfully, SAMUEL CARROLL.

AGENTS—WATERVILLE, WM. DYER, Norridgewock, Blunt & Turner; Skowhegan, White & Norris; Athens, A. Ware; Anson, Rodney Collins; Mercer, Hamlin Ingalls; Farmington, J. Perkins; Augusta, J. E. Ladd; and by the dealers in medicine generally throughout New England.

BLANK BOOKS AND STATIONERY. ESTABLISHMENT. OLIVER HOLMAN AND CO. No. 124 State Street, Boston, [OPPOSITE BROAD STREET.] HAVE constantly for sale, at wholesale and retail, a large stock of

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WINTER ARRANGEMENTS ON THE SOUND.—The steamer Rhode Island has been withdrawn from the Fall River line to Boston, and in her place the Governor will be substituted in a few days. The Rhode Island takes the place of the Oregon on the Stonington route. The Knickerbocker is withdrawn from the Norwich line, and the Cleopatra is substituted. The C. Vanderbilt will be withdrawn shortly from the Stonington line, to make room for the Massachusetts, which is now undergoing thorough repairs.—N. Y. Jour. Comm.

Advertisements.

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DENTAL SURGERY. DR. D. BURBANK, Surgeon Dentist, AND MANUFACTURER OF MINERAL TEETH, WOULD respectfully inform the public, that he still continues the practice of Dentistry, in the latest and most improved and scientific manner, at his Rooms, in Hanson's Building, where he is ready to attend to all who may need his professional services, in preserving their teeth or supplying their deficiencies. As he manufactures his own teeth, he is now prepared to manufacture from a single tooth to a full set, in a manner that will insure their perfectly natural appearance and durability, and will insert them in a manner that cannot be detected by the closest observer. The nerves of teeth destroyed, and the teeth preserved by using a nerve paste of his own preparation, without the pain or inconvenience for the patient that is generally caused by the use of creosote, 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 for a permanent operation. All operations will be made good. Charges moderate. Rooms corner of Main and Elm street above the Post Office.

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

MONROE'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. 6-6-2

THE PILES! A CURE FOR LIFE SECURED! DR. UPHAM'S INTERNAL REMEDY. For the cure of Piles, Inflammation of the Liver and Spleen; Hemorrhoids, Stricture and Ulceration of the Stomach, Bowels, Kidneys, and Bladder; Inflammatory and Mercurial Rheumatism; Impurity of Blood; Weakness and Inflammation of the Spine; and for the Relief of Menstrual Disorders.

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

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REMOVAL!!! C. J. WINGATE, WATCHMAKER & JEWELLER, HAVING removed to his New Store, opposite Messrs. SANGER & DOW, has just opened the finest assortment of Goods, in his line, to be found in any store on the River. Such as Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Silver Plated and Britannia Ware, Britannia Knap, Hanging Side, and Center Solar Lamps, Lamp Shades, Wicks, and chimneys. A fine assortment of Pocket Cutlery, Waiters and Razors, Accordions, Pocket Books and Wallets, Toys of all kinds, together with a general assortment of Fancy Goods, &c. &c., all of which will be sold cheap for cash. Waterville, Oct. 7.

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KEILEY & CO'S SARSAPARILLA is so strong, and so certain to do good, but more than all, is known to have performed so many astonishing cures of Dyspepsia, of Scrofula, and of every form of run-down constitution, that it has the confidence of every physician, self-interest or malice could devise, won't way to the favor of physicians and the public in six States of the Union, in a very short time.

Try it! Try it! Let not the frequent disappointments which you meet with in the use of other articles, deprive you of the all-healing and health-restoring power of this medicine. Manufacturers and proprietors, JOS. L. KEILEY & CO. Chemists and Druggists, 108 Middle-st., Portland. Sole agent in Waterville, WILLIAM DYER. Sold in Winslow by C. C. CORNISH & Co. in Fairfield by Burgess & Snow. Portland, April 22, 1847.

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