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## The Eastern Mail (Vol. 01, No. 32): March 2, 1848

Ephraim Maxham

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# The Eastern Mail.

BY EPH. MAXHAM.

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

TERMS, \$2.00: \$1.50 IN ADVANCE.

VOL. I.

WATERVILLE, MAINE, THURSDAY, MAR. 2, 1848.

NO. 32.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING, IN  
WINGATE'S BUILDING,  
MAIN STREET, (Opposite Dow & Co's Store.)  
TERMS.  
If paid in advance, or within one month, \$1.50  
If paid within six months, 1.75  
If paid within the year, 2.00  
Country Produce received in payment.

## Miscellaneous.

[From the Union Magazine for February.]

### THE SUBJECT OF

#### MR. LONGFELLOW'S NEW POEM.

So much of the charm of Evangeline is derived from the very foundation of the narrative—the simple dignity and earnestness of the characters, and the deep religious tone of the interest, that we are surprised Mr. Longfellow did not in a note, or elsewhere, give his readers the historical fact which inspired him with so exquisite an ideal picture. There are many, doubtless, who have never read the story, and such will be glad to see it in a few words, condensed from the best authority on the subject. To our thinking, the historical accuracy of Mr. Longfellow's picture enhances its beauty. The fact, as given by Halliburton in his history of Nova Scotia, is, in brief, as follows:

Some dispute existing between the English and the French, respecting the territorial limits of both parties, the region about Hudson's Bay, and the province of Acadia, since called Nova Scotia, to settle the matter, were ceded to Great Britain, in 1713.

Acadia was inhabited by an excellent French population. When these good people found their country yielded to England, and themselves no longer subjects of the French king, they were grieved to be forced to acknowledge another master. They knew that the French and English were hostile to each other, and they dreaded to be compelled, some time or other, to take up arms against Frenchmen; they therefore entreated the English that they might never be forced to so painful a service, and might be excused from taking the oath of allegiance.

This request received no special attention, but, for a time, a kind forbearance was exercised towards them. After a period of forty years, the English government came to the conclusion that these neutral French, as they were called, might become dangerous to their interests by taking part with the Canadian French, their active enemies. On account of this presumed danger, without the least alleged provocation, or the least show of justice, they took upon themselves to drive out of their possessions this peaceable, prosperous, and unoffending people.

The Acadians had no warning of their fate. At harvest time they were ordered to assemble in a certain district, and being collected, were informed they were prisoners—that their lands, cattle, and movables, were no longer their own, but were confiscated by government—that they might take what they could convey away, but must immediately quit the province.

In one single district, two hundred and fifty-five houses, as many barns, eleven mills, and one church, were destroyed. Ships were in readiness to convey the persecuted Acadians to different parts of the Continent, to Louisiana, to French Guiana in South America, and to distant places in the then British Provinces on the Atlantic.

These people had been remarkable for their industry, their skillful husbandry, their pure morals, and their exemplary piety. Their lands produced wheat and corn, potatoes and flax, abundantly. Their houses were convenient, and furnished with all things necessary to comfort. Their numerous flocks afforded the wool which was manufactured in the family for their clothing. They had no paper money, and little silver or gold; and lived by simple exchange of commodities. So little contention arose among them, that courts and lawyers were needless; the wise and experienced decided their small differences. They were Catholics; the priests drew up their public acts, wrote their wills, and kept possession of the documents until death called for the execution of them. To require these services, the inhabitants allowed them one-twenty-seventh of the harvest for their subsistence.

At the time of the dispersion, the Acadians were 18,000 in number. No want existed among them; the poor were few, and the prosperous cheerfully supported those. These unfortunate people were the victims of their own integrity. Had they taken the oath which demanded of them to violate the best affections, they might have retained their homes, their fields, and their flocks. Their good feeling demanded only the innocent liberty of neutrality.

In September, 1755, Colonel Winslow, an officer, usually resident at Marshfield, Plymouth county, Massachusetts, was sent with the King's Commission, to demolish the property of the neutrals, and to expel them, without exception, from the province. Colonel Winslow deeply regretted that he should be employed in this cruel service. He knew, so he said, that they were of "the same species" with himself, and "it was disagreeable to his make and temper" to inflict pain. His first measure, on landing at St. Pierre, was to make prisoners of several hundreds of the most considerable men of the settlement. "In consequence of their earnest entreaties, the prisoners were permitted, ten at a time, to return to visit their wretched families, and to look for the last time upon their beautiful fields, and their loved and lost homes."

These unhappy men bore their misfortune with firmness, until they were ordered on board the transport ship, to be dispersed among people whose customs, language and religion, were opposed to all they held dear and sacred.

On the 16th of September, the prisoners were drawn up six deep, and the young men, one hundred and sixty in number, were ordered to go on board the vessels. They refused to do this, unless their families might be permitted to accompany them. This was denied, and the soldiers were ordered to do their duty. The wretched Acadians no longer resisted, but marched from the chapel of Saint Pierre to the ships.

The road from the chapel to the shore, just one mile in length, was crowded with women and children, who, on their knees, and with eyes and hands raised to Heaven, entreated blessings on their young friends, so unmercifully torn from them. Some of the latter broke

out into bitter lamentations; others prayed aloud; and another portion sang mournful hymns, as they took their way to the ships. The seniors formed another detachment, and their departure occasioned a similar scene of distress. Other vessels arrived, and their wives and children followed. Their dwellings were burnt before their eyes, and the work of destruction was complete. Eighteen thousand souls were cast forth upon the pitiless world. Desolate and depopulated was the beautiful tract they had occupied; their homes lay smoking in ruins; the cattle, abandoned by their protectors, assembled about the forsaken dwelling-places, anxiously seeking their wonted masters; and all night long the faithful watchdogs howled for the hands that had fed and the roofs that had sheltered them.

The distress of one family will serve to exhibit the sufferings of the refugees. There was among them a notary-public, named Rene LeBlanc. He loved the English. On one occasion the Indians would have persuaded him to assist them, in an attempt upon the English. He refused, and the Indians, in resentment, made him prisoner, and detained him four years.

At the time of the expulsion, LeBlanc was living at an advanced age. His fidelity to the English, and his sufferings on that account, deserved favor, but found none. LeBlanc had twenty children, and about one hundred and fifty grandchildren. These were embarked in different vessels, and scattered in different provinces. The unfortunate old man was set ashore in New York, with his wife, and the two youngest of their children. Love for those that were scattered, led him from one strange city to another. There he found three of his children, and there, despairing to recover the rest, in penury and sorrow, he sank into his grave. "It may be questioned," says a writer, in the North American Review, "if the history of the world exhibits a more heart-rending incident than the exile of this amiable and unhappy people. When the traveller contemplates the noble dykes reared by their industry; while he walks beneath the shade of their abundant orchards, and stands over the ruins of their cottages, or muses among their graves, his imagination goes back to a scene of rural felicity and purity seldom seen in the world, and his heart melts at the sudden and dreadful fate of the Acadians."

MONKEYS.—An impertinent curiosity runs through all their actions; they can never let things alone, but must know what is going forward. If a pot or a kettle is set on the fire, and the cook turns her back, the monkey whips off the cover to see what she has put into it, even though he cannot get at it without getting his feet on the hot bars of the grate.

In a ship where a relation of mine was an officer, while the men were busy in fetching powder from below and making cartridges, a monkey on board took up a candle and ran down to the powder-room to see what they were about; but happily was overtaken just as he got to the lantern, and thrown out of the port hole into the sea, with the lighted candle in his hand. Another lost his life by the spirit of mimicry; he had seen his master shaving his own face, and at the first opportunity, took up the razor to shave himself, and made swift to cut his throat. When the wild monkeys have escaped to the top of the trees, the people below who want to catch them show them the use of gloves, by putting them on and pulling them off repeatedly; and when the monkeys are supposed to have taken the hint, they leave plenty of gloves on the ground, having first lined them with pitch. The monkeys come down, put on the gloves, but cannot pull them off again, and when they are surprised, balking themselves to the trees, as usual, they slide backwards and are taken.

A late neighbor of mine in the country kept a monkey who took to riding his hogs, especially one of them, which he usually singled out as fittest for his use; and leaping upon his back, with the face towards his tail, he whipped it unmercifully, and drove it about till it could run no longer. The hogs lived under such continual terrors, that when the monkey came abroad in the morning, they used to set up a cry at the sight of him.

A well known nobleman once had a wild horse whom nobody could ride. "I know not what your lordship can do with him," said one, "but set the monkey upon his back." So they put a pad on the horse and set monkey upon it, with a switch in his hand, which he used upon the horse, and set him into a furious kicking and galloping; but Pug kept the seat and exercised his switch. The horse lay down upon the ground; but when he threw himself on one side, the monkey was upon the other; he ran into a wood with him to brush him off; but if a bush or a tree occurred on one side, the monkey slipped on the other side, till at last the horse was so sickened and fatigued and broken-spirited, that he ran home to the stable for protection. When the monkey was removed a boy was put on him, who managed the horse with ease, and he never gave any trouble afterwards.—*Sharp's Lion Magazine.*

TERRIBLE SITUATION. A Montreal paper gives the following account of the loss of a mail stage in the ice, followed by the death of the driver, and a narrow escape from death by a passenger.

The night was intensely cold and dark; a drifting snow had fallen, which had obscured the track, and as the stage was on its way from Port St. Claire to Lachine, the horses got off the track and gradually edged to the unfrozen portion of Lake St. Louis. There were but two passengers, Mr. Ogden of Quebec, and Mr. Russell of Ancaster. When the leaders plunged into the water, Mr. Ogden and Mr. Russell both leaped from the stage; the first made good his footing on the main ice, but Mr. Russell's cloak unfortunately got entangled, and before he could extricate himself he was in deep water.

He clung to the stage, but as the night was dark he could see nothing of his companions. The horses swam with the stage about two miles, until it grounded on a shoal, near the Isle Dorval, where the horses perished. Owing to the intense cold, Mr. Russell's clothes were immediately frozen to the stage, otherwise the strong wind must have blown him off. Soon after the plunge Mr. R. called out to the driver, Mudge, who answered that he was on a sheet of ice and drifting down; but the night was so dark that they could not see each other. Mr. Russell afterward heard him shouting at intervals, some distance ahead of himself, and

there is every probability that the unfortunate man was hurried down the Lachine rapids.

Mr. Russell lay on the stage where it grounded, exposed to the dreadful inclemency of the weather, for eight hours, from half past one in the morning to half past nine, at which hour he was rescued. When Mr. Ogden escaped, he made his way to the nearest house for assistance for his companions. He procured men and ropes and returned to the scene of the accident, but could discover no trace of the stage. Hearing voices, as he thought, in the direction of the Isle Dorval, he made the best of his way to Lachine, and aroused the inhabitants of Laflamme's hotel.

A number of men and canoes were immediately put in requisition, and the party proceeded in a direction in which they thought they heard some one shouting; but owing to the dense fog they wandered up and down for five hours, and finally did not discover Mr. Russell until within thirty feet of the spot where he lay frozen to the stage. When found his situation was distressing in the extreme; from the continuous beating of the surf over him as he lay, he had become completely encased in ice, to such an extent that it was found necessary to clear it from him with axes, before he could be detached from the stage.

He was perfectly sensible when found, but in a most exhausted state; both hands and the left knee were frozen. Mr. Russell still lies in a most precarious state; and we fear there are but faint hopes of his recovery. The body of Mudge has not been found. The mail bags were recovered, but up to Saturday, the cold was so intense, that the stage had not been removed from the spot where it grounded.

LOVE AND LAW. The Rochester (N. Y.) Advertiser, of the 18th inst., tells a good story of a young man who had been paying his addresses to a fair damsel of that place, and thought it would be doing the genteel thing to let her wear his hat. But the course of true love did not run smooth in this case; and lover No. 1 soon found out to his sorrow that the fair but false one had transferred her love from him to another, still retaining the watch. So things went on, until, in the course of events, it came to the knowledge of the unfortunate swain, that the watch, that sacred memento of affection, had been "shoved up the spout." He immediately demanded his property of the pawn-broker; but was told that he could not have it, unless the sum for which it was pledged was forthcoming. The result was, that the matter was brought into court, when the plaintiff appeared with a strong array of counsel. In the course of the trial, the justice handed the watch to the claimant, to decide whether it was the article in question. He decided that it was, and immediately pocketed it, and made for the door, his attorney instantly withdrawing the suit! And then what an excitement arose! The scene was worthy the pencil of the painter. The defendant and his lawyer, with forcible arguments, declared he couldn't leave with the watch; and the justice declared he couldn't; but possession was more than half—it was all, in this case—and as the officers were called in, the possessor made good his escape, retaining the watch.—*Excelsior.*

CANINE SAGACITY. The Salem Observer relates the following dog story, in connexion with the recent murder in Salem. The dog belonged to Mr. Augustus Hardy. "On the morning of the murder, about the time it is supposed, to have taken place, this dog attracted the attention of the neighbors by barking incessantly, in a peculiar manner, up and down the street in front of the enclosure where the deed was committed. During the following day he was also observed to continue his extraordinary conduct, and even to run repeatedly around the well in which the body was afterwards found. On Monday night he was confined in Mr. Hardy's shop, but broke out through the window in the morning, shattering the glass and sashes, and recommenced his barking. But all his signs failed to tell the story, his dog language finding no interpreter. After the body was discovered, however, he again appeared, and by rolling, tumbling and frolicking in the snow, manifested his joy and satisfaction. Could the testimony of this canine witness be taken, he would, quite likely furnish the details of the whole affair. It is not improbable that he saw the whole proceedings and endeavored to raise an alarm, and obtain assistance for the unfortunate victim."

"THE WELL-KNOWN FABLE OF ESOP." The following is no doubt the fable referred to by Gen. Taylor in his letter to the War Department.

One hot, sultry day, a wolf and a lamb happened to come just at the same time, to quench their thirst in the stream of a clear silver brook, that ran tumbling down the side of a rocky mountain. The wolf stood upon the higher ground, and the lamb at some distance from him down the current. However, the wolf, having a mind to pick a quarrel with him, asked him what he meant by disturbing the water, and making it so muddy that he could not drink; and, at the same time, demanded satisfaction. The lamb, frightened at his threatening charge, told him, in a tone as mild as possible, that with humble submission, he could not conceive how that could be, since the water which he drank ran down from the wolf to him, and therefore, could not be disturbed so far up the stream. Be that as it will, replies the wolf, you are a rascal, and I have been told that you treated me with ill language behind my back, about half a year ago. Upon my word, says the lamb, the time you mention was before I was born. The wolf, finding it to no purpose to argue any longer against truth, fell into a great passion, snarling and foaming at the mouth as if he had been mad; and drawing nearer to the lamb, "Sirrah," says he, "if it was not you, it was your father, and that is all one." So he seized the poor, innocent, helpless thing, tore it to pieces, and made a meal of it.

THE LOST WIG. While Lord Coalston lived in a house in the Advocates' Close, Edinburgh, a strange accident one morning befell him. It was at that time the custom for advocates and judges to dress themselves in gowns, and wigs, and cravats, at their own houses, and walk to the Parliament House. They usually breakfasted early, and, when dressed, were in the habit of leaving over their parlor windows for a few minutes, before St. Giles's bell started the sounding peal of a quarter to nine, enjoying the agreeable morning air, and perhaps discussing the news of the day. It so happened one morning, while Lord Coalston was preparing to enjoy his matutinal treat, two

girls, who lived in the second flat above, were amusing themselves with a kitten, which, in thoughtless sport, they had swung over the window, by a cord tied round its middle, and hoisted for some time up and down, till the creature was getting rather desperate with its exertions. His lordship had just popped his head out of the window directly below that from which the kitten swung, little suspecting, good easy man, what a danger impended, like the sword of Damocles, over his head; when down came the exasperated animal at full career, directly upon his senatorial wig. No sooner did the girls perceive what sort of landing-place their kitten had found, than in terror or surprise they began to draw it up; but this measure was now too late, for along with the animal, up also came the judge's wig, fixed full in its determined talons.

His lordship's surprise, on finding his wig lifted off his head, was ten thousand times redoubled, when, on looking up, he perceived it dangling in its way upwards, without any means visible to him by which its motion might be accounted for. The astonishment, the dread, the awe almost of the senator below—the half mirth, half terror, of the girls above—together with the fierce and retentive energy of passion between—altogether formed a scene to which language cannot do justice, but which George Cruikshank might perhaps embody with considerable effect. It was a joke soon explained and pardoned: but assuredly the perpetrators of it did afterwards get many a lengthened injunction from their parents never again to fish over the window with such a bait, for honest men's wigs.

LAUGHTER.—"Laugh and grow fat" is an old adage; and Sterne tells us that, every time a man laughs, he adds something to his life. An eccentric philosopher of the last century used to say, that he liked not only to laugh himself, but to see laughter and hear it. Laughter is good for health; it is a provocative to the appetite, and a friend to digestion. Dr. Sydenham said the arrival of a merry-andrew in a town was more beneficial to the health of the inhabitants than twenty asses loaded with medicine. Mr. Pott used to say, that he never saw the "Tailor riding to Brentford," without feeling better for a week afterwards.

BE COURTEOUS.—Dr. Humphrey was once seated in a stage coach, when a gentleman and a lady, on their bridal tour, wished to be accommodated with seats on the inside. There being one vacant seat, the newly married pair were subjected to a separation, unless some passenger relinquished his place. This no one appeared to do, when the Doctor mounted the outside, insisting upon the gentleman occupying his seat with his bride. Subsequently the Doctor was collecting funds for the college over which he presided, and was presented with a handsome donation from the stranger he had met in the stage coach, with the remark that he knew nothing of Dr. Humphrey, or Amherst College, save that its President was a "gentleman."

AGRICULTURE. Mr. Andrew Stevenson, once speaker of the House of Representatives, and afterwards Minister to England, in an address on agriculture in Virginia, says:

"What occupation more full of dignity, duties more full of joy, than those which distinguish the husbandman. When was it that man ever rose from a state of servitude and dependence to proprietorship of land and its cultivation, that he did not learn self-respect and become more elevated in his own esteem? Then it is that an entire change takes place. Then it is, that breathing no low or abject spirit, he reaps from the soil a harvest of virtue.—The sobriety of the father—the economy of the mother—the devoted labor of the son—the chastity of the daughter, these are the fruits of glorious agriculture. And this is my answer to all who decry it."

EXTRAORDINARY OCCURRENCE.—Shooting of a Criminal.—A most extraordinary circumstance occurred at the Provincial Penitentiary on Saturday afternoon. It appears that one of the prisoners, named Justus Hoyt, who was convicted at the last sitting of the Court of Oyer and Terminer in this city, for stealing a coat, and sentenced to six months' imprisonment in the Penitentiary, attempted to make his escape. He succeeded in getting outside of the wall, when he was pursued by two of the three persons appointed to guard the prisoners, who called after him to stop, to which he paid no attention, but continued his flight. A gun was then fired in the air, to induce him to halt, but produced no effect. One of his pursuers, named Marshall, then aimed his gun at him, which was loaded with slugs, and fired. The shot took effect in the back and side of Hoyt, who fell mortally wounded. He was afterwards conveyed back to the Penitentiary, when it was found that he had received five of the slugs in his body. The unfortunate man lingered until Sunday morning, when he expired.—*St. John's News Brunswick.*

HISTORY OF AN ENGLISH MINISTER. The history of the rise of Mr. Labouchere, now a member of the British cabinet, is quite curious.

It appears that in 1822, Mr. Labouchere, a clerk in the banking-house of Hope, in Amsterdam, was sent by his employers to Lord Baring, the celebrated London banker, to negotiate a loan. He displayed great skill in the management of this business, and acquired the esteem of the English banker.

"Your daughter, my lord, is a very charming girl," said he one day to Lord Baring; "you really must grant me her hand."

"Young man! replied the banker, 'no joking upon this subject, I beg! I like you very much, but you must understand that Miss Baring cannot become the wife of a mere clerk.'"

"But," said Mr. Labouchere, "suppose I were to become a partner of Mr. Hope?"

"Oh! in that case it would be a very different affair; the distance between you would be immensely diminished."

Returned to Amsterdam, Mr. Labouchere said to his employer:

"You must make me a partner in your house."

"But, my friend, you do not consider; you have no fortune and—"

"But suppose I were Lord Baring's son-in-law?"

"Oh! in that case, I promise you I would not refuse you."

On the strength of these two promises, Mr. Labouchere returned to England; two months after, he obtained the hand of Lord Baring's daughter through the promise Mr. H. had given him of making him a partner in his house, and he became a partner in the house of Hope, thanks to Lord Baring's promise.

A SENSIBLE GIRL.—Some years since a young lady remarkable for her maturity and good sense, daughter of a distinguished lawyer and member of Congress from Worcester county, was placed at a young ladies' boarding school in the neighborhood of Boston. Her unaffected manners and sprightliness of character, soon attracted the attentions, and won the affections of many of the young ladies, who were full of their kind offices, until one day they inquired of each other the occupation of their fathers. Our fair friend, perceiving the drift of their inquiries, gave them to understand that her father was a shoemaker; when many of them were struck with horror at her low and vulgar origin, and a change was at once perceptible in their conduct towards her. She, however, though fully understanding them, remained quiet. After a while, the father of the young lady visited the school. As he was a good looking man, and as they observed that the principal and others treated him with great deference and respect, the scholars were led to inquire of their instructress who he was and what was his business; and on being told that he was the father of Miss P. and that he was a member of Congress, they were filled with amazement, and immediately made the attempt to renew their attentions as formerly but it was too late; she looked on their conduct with such perfect contempt, that they were obliged to keep at a respectful distance, while those who had treated her with kindness, without regard to her father's supposed occupation, were ever after favorites. May the time soon come when modest worth shall be a standard of respect, whether the individual is rich or poor, learned or unlearned, a member of Congress, or a humble shoemaker.—*Scientific American.*

YANKEE WIT.—A Yankee, travelling in the Southern States, stopped at an inn for the night. He saw his horse well lodged in a barn, and entered the house, where he found a party of Southern gentlemen assembled on their return from a horse-race. The Yankee during the evening amused the company with numerous jokes.

In the morning, on preparing to mount his horse to resume his journey, he found him too lame to proceed any further. In this dilemma, the Southerners met him in the yard, where they were preparing to mount some of their fine racers. Said one of the Southerners to the Yankee—

"My friend, we have heard much of Yankee wits and tricks. Show us a trick before you leave us."

The Yankee attempted to assure them that he was not witty, nor had any tricks to exhibit, but in vain.

Whereupon he says, "Well gentlemen, if you insist upon it, I will show you a trick; let any of you start as he pleases, and I will bet you a 'five-spot' that I will run and jump up behind."

"Done," cried several voices at once.

One rider immediately set forward at full speed. He found no Yankee on the crupper behind him. He stopped to claim the bet; he then discovered that the Yankee had run after him, on his starting, for a few rods, and afterwards continued jumping up in the air; he had "jumped up behind." It was decided the Yankee had won the bet.

"Who could not do that?" exclaimed the mortified Southerner, as he forked over the money.

"You can't," said the Yankee.

"I'll bet my horse of that, my lad. Here, mount him. There, start ahead."

The Yankee mounted the horse, and set forward at a steady pace. But just as the Southerner had run forward some rods and was about to "jump up behind," to his infinite chagrin he saw the Yankee face about, riding with his back to the horse's head! The Southerner looked fire-brands and daggers, and continued to look until the Yankee and his horse went out of sight. And he has never seen either of them since.

## ASTONISHING MALFORMATION.

To the Editor of the Portland Argus.—The case of the late lamented Rev. Jason Whitman, who died in this city of Pleurisy, has excited more than usual interest. It was known to his friends that from early infancy he had suffered from a peculiar cough, and copious mucopurulent expectoration. He seemed predisposed to pleurisy, from which he suffered several attacks.

The peculiar symptoms of his case, led him to suspect there might be some malformation, which must ever prelude the hope of perfect health; and he expressed the wish, that at his decease, a post mortem examination might be made.

It is believed that a short description of this wonderful case, may be interesting to your readers.

The examination was made by myself, in the presence of Drs. S. Weed, A. Rea, Wm. Wood, J. T. Gilman, J. T. G. Davis, M. Dodge, and L. Fitch; and Wm. Willis and Martin Gore, Esqs.

When the lungs were exposed, they were observed to be united by old and firm adhesions, laterally to the pleura covering the ribs, and below to the diaphragm. These adhesions gave proof of previous attacks of inflammation. At the inferior part of the left lung, was a deposit of pus—the result of the last attack of disease. This was contained in a small sack formed by the pleura of the lungs on the one side, and of the ribs on the other side, and the only part in both lungs not previously bound to contiguous parts by strong adhesions.

The two lobes of the left lung filled the left cavity of the thorax. The heart was in the right cavity, having its apex or small end inclined to the right, and not towards the left side, as in the natural position. The right lung had three lobes; in this case there were only two;—the place of the third being occupied by the heart.

The liver was in the left side, of nearly natural size, and perfectly reversed form—suited to the left and not the right hypochondrium. The position of the stomach was reversed, the small end to the left, and the large end towards the right side. The spleen and larger end of the stomach occupied the place usually assigned to the liver. The large intestines, always found in the right, were here situated in the left side of the abdomen, and passing from left to right instead of their natural reversed direction, from right to left. The sigmoid flexure, always in the left, was in this case, found in the right side. All the organs of the abdomen were healthy, and their form perfect, but reversed. The great omentum, or caul, was wanting.

The other organs examined were natural in form and situation.

It was a matter of regret that time did not allow us to pursue the examination of the arteries, as peculiarities in his pulse had been observed during life, which might perhaps here have found a solution. So strange a natural position of so many important organs, was never before seen by any of the physicians who witnessed this examination.

Yours, E. CLARK.

DYING FOR LOVE.—A gallant old Scotch officer was narrating the unfortunate history of an early friend who had been filled by a fickle beauty in favor of the Duke of A—, and he concluded his story thus, in a tone of much emotion—"Poor fellow! he never got over it. No, sir! it was the death of him." And then, after a pause of much pathos, he added, with a faulting voice—"He did not live above fifteen years after it!"

FOOLISH VANITY.—Lewis, the actor, wore false teeth, false whiskers, and false calves. It was not an unusual thing to see a whisker, half-unloosed, sticking up in the air. As he was standing once by the side scenes, a waggish actress employed herself in sticking pins into one of his false calves. When she had satisfied her whim, much to the amusement of the by-standers, she tapped him on the shoulder and said, "Why, Lewis, somebody has been making a pin cushion of your leg." Though the lady had been occupied some minutes in this pastime, Lewis affected to draw up his leg in agony, and swore he felt the pain.—*Memoirs of Munden.*

GOOD WIVES.—That young lady will make a good wife who does not apologize when you find her at work in the kitchen, but continues her task until the work is finished. When you hear a lady say, I shall attend church, and wear my old bonnet and every-day gown, for I fear we shall have a rain-storm, depend upon it she will make a good wife. When a daughter remarks—"Mother, I would not hire help, for I can assist you to do all the work in the kitchen," set it down that she will make somebody a good wife. When you overhear a young woman saying to her father—"Don't purchase a very expensive or showy dress for me, but one that will wear best," you may be certain that she will make a good wife. When you see a female anxious to learn a trade, so as to earn something to support herself, and perhaps assist her aged parents, you may be sure that she will make one of the best of wives. The best qualities to look after in a wife are industry, humility, neatness, gentleness, benevolence, and piety. Where you find these there is no danger. You will obtain a treasure, and not regret your choice to the last period.

A SATISFACTORY VERDICT.—A case was recently submitted to a jury in this county, which, for its novelty and happy result, deserves a place in 'the reports.'

It arose from the following circumstance: Two men, living near neighbors, had a falling out about a cow of one of the parties frequently getting into the inclosure of the other, and which finally resulted in the death of the cow, she having been set upon by dogs, and chased until she ran against a stump and broke her neck.

The case was submitted to a jury of respectable and wealthy farmers. After hearing related all the circumstances, the jury made up their minds that the owner of the cow could not afford to lose her, and that the owner of the dogs was not able to pay for her; they therefore rendered the following verdict: "That the jury should pay the value of the cow, the magistrate treat the party, and the constable pay the costs."

The verdict was immediately ratified and satisfied, to the great joy of the entire neighborhood.—*Kentucky Democrat.*

NEWSPAPER AUTHORSHIP.—The New York correspondent of the Boston Chronicle, in alluding to the senseless lament which we often hear about a poet becoming a Journalist, says, in reference to Mr. Bryant, of the Evening Post.

It is often regretted that a man of so fine culture and such distinguished poetic talents should devote himself to the strife of politics and the drudgery of a daily editor, a very ill-judged regret. The daily press is now the most influential medium of opinion; its literature the ruling literature of the world. No intellectual man deems who enters its sphere, for by its discussions the policy of nations and the progress of the race is eminently influenced. Its warfare is not empty disputation about mere terms; it is a controversy of principles, it relates to the immediate and intimate interests of humanity, and any man, be he poet or prophet, who has an earnest conviction to urge upon the world, who sees an unattained good to contend for or an evil to remove finds in the daily press the most powerful means of influence. And it is a good thing, it is not, when the soul of a poet, hitherto engaged in airy creations of beauty arises to act among the realities of life, to maintain great principles and to labor for the substantial immediate good of his fellow man?

DREADFUL ACCIDENT.—The boiler attached to the saw mill of Mr. A. De La Torre, situated in Mayekborough, exploded between 11 and 12 o'clock yesterday forenoon, from what cause we have been unable to ascertain. The head of the boiler was thrown some distance, and after passing through the roof of one of the out-buildings fell a distance of some one hundred and twenty five yards, from the scene of disaster; the body of the boiler itself, near twenty-five feet in length, and weighing about two tons took an opposite direction, passing through a small wooden building on the opposite side of the street, and in its course killed a colored man who was sitting at his desk writing, actually dividing him in two, and scattering the weather-boarding of the building in every direction. The boiler finally made a lodgement among a pile of wood some of which was thrown against a white man named John Madricks, fracturing his leg and breaking his right arm.—*Charleston S. C. Courier 16th.*

A very good anecdote is told of a fair maiden who had been forbidden to marry an actor, and whose father was at first inexorable as her disobedience; but after having seen her husband on the stage, he relented and forgave her, remarking, "Well, I see you have not disobeyed me; after all, for the man you have married is not an actor, and never will be an actor."



## VARIETY.

**A CHAPTER ON SMUGGLING.**—We copy from the Farmer's Monthly Visitor, the following reminiscences and facts respecting smuggling along our Northern line, furnished by the Editor of the Visitor, Hon. Isaac Hill, Concord, N. H.

The demoralizing effect of the smuggler's trade has for many years been strongly impressed upon the mind of the editor of this paper. The smuggling of forty years ago, during the existence of embargo and non-intercourse, preceding the war of 1812—the illicit trade kept up during the war itself—defeating the intent of those sanitary regulations intended for the protection of the great interests of the country—left us with an impression of criminality in every evasion of the revenue laws, such as time has not effaced.

The effect of high duties in the intercourse between different countries, must be the encouragement of smuggling. It has become no impeachment of mercantile morality to invent almost any expedient to be rid of an onerous duty. Accordingly we have often seen a tax on woolens avoided by the admixture of cotton or silk—the duties upon metals evaded by importing articles of which the metal was made, charged with less duty—ad valorem duties lessened by false invoices; and all the arts of the money-maker practiced to add to the natural regular honest profits. So common has become the fashion to avoid the exactions of the custom-house, that we have even wondered that high duties were any where of value as measures either of protection or revenue.

The first of our travels upon the Canada frontier was in 1826, several years after embargo, non-intercourse and war had brought up men on both sides the line to the trade of smuggling. That day was before we had extensive sugar-refineries in the United States; for several miles within the line of the United States, we then met upon the tables of most of the hotels, double-refined British loaf, which, on inquiry, we found to be sold here as cheap, if not cheaper, than the most common honey-comb Philadelphia inferior loaf of that time; the best London porter and the purest Jamaica spirits were then common and cheap; the cloths of common wear, evidently of foreign origin, showed that the inhabitants there enjoyed opportunities of genteel clothing as well as genteel eating and drinking, to which the people farther from the frontier were strangers.

Time passed on till 1833, when we travelled over and along the line from the Connecticut river to Buffalo. We found then that any man disposed to cheat the revenue might, if he had the conscience to do it, fill his trunks with sufficient wearing apparel at the lessened prices, equal to defraying the expenses of his journey of pleasure; and we further witnessed at the places of ingress and egress, in the very face of the custom-house officers, stores on the British side of the line, where there appeared no British population to support them, filled with splendid fancy goods, with all the appearance of freshness, which indicated the articles there to be of quick trade. Crossing the Niagara river below the falls, and proceeding to the Chippewa battle-ground, a few miles above, bars of iron lay along the bank of the river in piles, evidently with the intent to be carried over, where a tax of fifty and a hundred per cent. might be avoided.

There is now comparatively little temptation to smuggle cloths or iron out of Canada. The smuggling into Canada is at this time much the more active business. What is now done at that business when the temptations for profit can present no inducement to compensate for the smallest risk of seizure, is surely an earnest of the very extensive illicit traffic in goods that under the high tariffs of the last forty years have been carried on.

Until a short excursion which we made into the lower townships over the Canada line during the past summer, we had formed no competent idea of the almost fearful impunity with which an extensive smuggling trade was carried on. The smuggling trade, with the low duties, on either side could now be but a small object of pecuniary gain. Yet habit has become so strong with those people, that they must continue to smuggle. As the line between Derby and Stanstead we found several well filled trading stores; in them were a plenty of wooden wares and the various agricultural implements, evidently made in the States. Inquiring if these wares and implements were made in Canada, an affirmative answer was responded without hesitation; the printed bill upon the New London seynes was scarcely effaced.

**FORTITUDE OF A WOMAN.**—A woman by the name of Mary Burdock was tried at the Bristol, (England) assizes for the murder of a Mrs. Smith. She protested her innocence; but the jury found her guilty, and she was ordered for execution. The following account of the sang froid with which she treated the matter, is given in the Bristol Journal. Such accounts have something in them so mixed up of awfulness and eccentricity, that we shudder and smile at the same moment.

On quitting the bar, she was taken to the prisoner's room under the court, where she manifested the most perfect indifference to her situation. She was visited by her relations, including her brother and her children. Seeing them moved by the scene then passing, she desired them to be quiet, and not to come there to make her low spirited; and turning to her solicitor, said, "Now let us to business—about the \$500 in the bond? They can't hold it, that's all stuff. What will be left for the children, when all the bills are paid?" Her attorney having answered her, she turned quickly round to her brother and said, "Mind, I am not to think of this world's concerns, said, 'I must attend to business.' She then called Mrs. Vowles, the matron of the prison, and asked, "Who makes the jail clothes?" On receiving an answer, she again turned to her brother and desired him to get a good strong plain coffin, and said, "But mind, you are not to pay more than \$2 for it; at the same time moving herself up from the bed, and lifting her elbows, she said, "Mind it must be full sized, and let it be lined with flannel, and mind that I have a warm comfortable shroud, and don't let the coffin be screwed down too tight; recollect that it is brought to me this evening—I'll have it put by my bed-side."

Her conduct during the final and awful scene was equally cool. When the hangman was adjusting the rope round her neck, she asked him if he could not put something soft around it. On reaching the platform it rained, and an umbrella was asked for by an officer, for the clergyman. The criminal being desired by the Governor to move on with him she said, "No, I will wait for the umbrella." She was again reminded to proceed, but repeated that she would wait for the umbrella.

**THE FOOL'S REVENGE.**—There was a certain nobleman, says Bishop Hall, who kept a

fool, to whom he one day gave a staff, with a charge to keep it till he should meet with one who is a greater fool than himself. Not many years after, the nobleman fell sick, even unto death. The fool came to see him: his sick lord said to him,

"I must shortly leave you."  
"And whither art thou going?" said the fool.  
"Into another world," replied his lordship.  
"And when will you come again?" within a month?"

"No."  
"Within a year?"  
"No."  
"When then?"  
"Never."

"Never," said the fool; "and what provision has thou made for thy entertainment there, whither thou goest?"

"None at all."

"No!" said the fool; "none at all! Here, take my staff, for with all my folly, I am not guilty of such folly as this."

**DREADFUL SCENE.**—The National Intelligencer publishes the following letter, SALTILLO, Dec. 29.

Yesterday (Monday) one of the most painful scenes took place here I ever witnessed. A soldier by the name of Victor Galbraith, a bugler in Capt. Miers' company of volunteer cavalry, was shot for threatening the Captain's life. The troops were all mustered to witness the dreadful scene. The unhappy prisoner was brought forward under the charge of the Provost Marshall and guard. Sixteen men were detailed and formed in single file. The prisoner calmly sat down on his coffin at about eight paces distant, and looked the executioners firmly in the face. His sentence was then read to him; he then threw his head backward, and said to the men: "Take good aim; I am ready to die." They fired; he fell immediately having received three balls in his body; but in a few moments he again arose, resting on his elbow, and asked for water, and drank. He then said, "kill me at once and relieve me of my misery;" when four of the men who had reserved their fire advanced, and placing the muzzle of their guns to within a few inches of his body, fired, almost cutting him asunder. Truly, he was the most resolute man I ever saw. Some of the officers were entirely overcome by the distressing sight.

**A DISTRESSING CASE.**—We have mentioned the burning of the steamer "Yallahushee," on the Mississippi, on the night of the 18th of January last, and the loss of a number of passengers. Among the number were the Rev. Henry B. Page and his two children. We have a letter before us giving some particulars of this painful event, from which we learn that Mr. Page was a minister of the Methodist Church, and had, a few days previous to his death, been stationed in the city of New Orleans, to which place he was bound when the boat took fire, with Mrs. Page and their two children, a son and daughter. When the alarm was given that the boat was on fire, the family were in their state rooms. They immediately ran for the after part of the steamer, where they saw a small boat that had been let down. Before he could get any member of his family in the boat it had been cast off and was making for the shore. It seems that he went to seek some other way of escape and was suffocated with his two children who followed him. Mrs. Page, seeing no way to escape the flames, sprang into the water and sank. She soon rose and was caught by the clerk of the boat, who swam ashore with her. Every thing she had was lost, husband, children, goods, and wearing apparel. The letter truly remarks, "Friends may sympathize, but those loved ones, and endeared husband, and those little children that nestled in her bosom, are forever gone."—[N. Y. Commercial Advertiser.

**BE JOYFUL!**  
Then laugh and be happy  
In sunshine and storm,  
For if we hug sorrows  
They'll come in a swarm;  
So push away trouble,  
And laugh while we may;  
For laughing's the music  
To chase care away.

In old times the bills of lading commenced as follows: "Shipped, by the grace of God, in good condition," &c. Dr. Franklin used to print and sell bills of lading, and some pious persons objecting to the usual heading he advertised that he sold bills of lading "with or without the grace of God."

"You're a married man, Samvel, you'll understand a good many things as you don't understand now; but rather its worth while going through so much to learn so little, as the charity-boy said ven he got to the end of the alphabet, is a matter o' taste. I think it isn't."—Weller.

**A NEW CURE FOR CONSUMPTION.** A Mr. Deschamps has recently addressed a letter to the Academy of Science, (Paris) in which he asserts that he has discovered an infallible remedy for diseases of the lungs, even when tubercles have formed. He has forwarded his recipe, and sent security to the value of 70,000 francs, to be forfeited in case the efficacy of his remedy should not be established by experience.

The Cincinnati Atlas, speaking of the Ohio river, grows poetical, and pours forth the following:

And the rolling river,  
As it flows by,  
For a sober river,  
Getteth wondrous high.

The Hingham Gazette says Mr. Solomon Dill, and others, of Hull, lately fished up from the bottom, in Nantasket Roads, an anchor, which, from its size and construction, has led those who have seen it to believe that it was left there by the French fleet, which years ago anchored in the place. It measures in the shank 20 feet, the flukes 6 1/2 feet each, and the diameter of the inside of the ring 28 inches. The weight of the anchor is 7650 pounds.

**PREFERENCE OF MIND OF A BOY.**—On Friday two little boys, sons of a Mr. Russell, and a Mr. Clark of Dracut, fell through the ice on Beaver Brook, between the Chelmsford Company's Mill and Messrs. Richmond's paper manufactory, which are situated but a few rods apart. Several persons witnessed the accident, and started to their rescue; but as the foremost one stepped upon the ice it cracked beneath his weight, and he retreated to the bank. This might have intimidated others, but before any action could be decided upon by the older persons, Jeremiah Thomas, a lad not nine years of age, son of Mr. John Thomas, minister for the Chelmsford Company, with presence of

mind and judgment befitting older heads, run out on the centre of the stream, where the ice was stronger than near the bank, and as the first boy rose to the surface, seized and drew him out in safety. The second boy rose almost at the same moment, and the brave little fellow-clutched at him, but only caught his cap. Dashing the cap from his hand, he made a second effort, and grasped the drowning boy by the hair, and drew him in safety upon the ice. "There," exclaimed the cool little hero, as he placed his last playmate in safety, "go home, and don't let me catch you here again!"—Lowell Courier.



WATERVILLE, MAR. 2.

## DEATH OF MR. ADAMS.

The following sketch of this truly great man we take from the Boston Traveller:

We have, at length, the certain announcement of Mr. Adams' death. He died under the roof of the capitol, in the Speaker's private room, at about 7 o'clock on Wednesday evening the 28d, in the 81st year of his age. In the death of this venerable and extraordinary man our country loses, if not the ablest man in public life, certainly by far the most remarkable, and the most thoroughly educated statesman in the United States. In all that pertained to the history of our Government and of contemporaneous Governments, there was not his equal living; in ability to use these vast stores of knowledge, he had no superior. Though naturally of an excitable and passionate temperament, he was yet a man of great kindness of heart, of stern and irreproachable integrity and honesty, and a devout and conscientious believer in the truths and obligations of the Christian Religion.

Mr. Adams leaves behind him, a widow, the daughter of the late Col. Joshua Johnson, of Maryland; one son, C. F. Adams, Esq. of this city, and several grand children.

We transfer to our columns, to the exclusion of other matter, a sketch of Mr. Adams' life and eventful history down to the termination of his Presidential course, taken from the National Portrait Gallery.

In the circumstances of Mr. Adams' death, we are forcibly reminded of the death of the great English Statesman whom Mr. Adams very much resembled in the independence of his character and the impetuous and burning style of his oratory—the elder Pitt, Lord Chatham. In attempting to rise from his seat in the House of Lords, to answer the Duke of Richmond, who had just replied to one of Chatham's powerful speeches in favor of conciliating the American Colonies, this nobleman fell into the arms of those who were near him, and was borne senseless from the House. This was on the 8th of April, 1778, and he died on the 11th.

JOHN QUINCY ADAMS was born at Braintree, in Massachusetts, in that part of the town since incorporated by the name of Quincy, on Saturday, July 11, 1767, and was baptized the next day, in the Congregational Church of his first parish of Braintree. He was named John Quincy, in consequence of the interesting circumstance that his maternal great grandfather of that name, who was the owner of Mount Wollaston, and a leading civil and military character of his time, in honor of whom the town of Quincy received its name, was actually dying at the hour of his birth. In the eleventh year of his age he accompanied his father to France, who was sent by Congress, as joint commissioner, with Benjamin Franklin and Arthur Lee, to the Court of Versailles. They sailed from Boston in February, 1778, and arrived at Bordeaux early in April. While in France he was put to school and instructed in the language of the country as well as in Latin. After about eighteen months they returned to America in the French frigate *La Sensible*, in company with the Chevalier de La Luzerne, who came out as Minister of France to the United States. They arrived in Boston on the first of August, 1779.

In November of the same year his father was again despatched to Europe, for the discharge of the diplomatic services which he rendered to the cause of America with such memorable ability and success. He took his son out with him. In going to Europe this second time, he embarked with his father at Boston, in the same French frigate, *La Sensible*, bound to Brest; but as the ship sprung a leak in a gale of wind, it was necessary to make the first port they could, which was Ferrol in Spain. They travelled from that place to Paris by land, and arrived there in January, 1780. The son was immediately put to school. In July of that year, Mr. Adams removed to Holland. There his son was first placed in the public city school at Amsterdam, and afterward in the University at Leyden. In July, 1781, Mr. Francis Dana, who had accompanied John Adams as secretary of the embassy with which he was charged, received the commission of Minister Plenipotentiary to the Empress of Russia, and took John Quincy Adams, then fourteen years of age, with him as his private secretary. Here the younger Adams remained until October, 1782, when he left Mr. Dana at St. Petersburg and returned through Sweden, Denmark, Hamburg, and Bremen, to Holland. Upon this journey he employed the whole winter, passing considerable time, by the way, in Stockholm, Copenhagen, and Hamburg. He reached the Hague, in April, 1783, and continued several months in Holland, until his father took him to Paris, where he was at the signing of the treaty of peace, which took place in September of that year, and from that to May, 1785, he was for the most part with his father in England, Holland and France.

At his own solicitation, his father permitted him, when eighteen years of age, to return to his native country. Soon after reaching America he entered Harvard University, at an advanced standing, and graduated with distinguished honor as bachelor of arts in 1787. He then entered the office of the celebrated Theophilus Parsons, at Newburyport, afterward Chief Justice of Massachusetts; and after the usual term of three years passed in the study of the law, he entered the profession and established himself at Boston.

He remained in that situation four years, occupying himself industriously in his office, extending his acquaintance with the great principles of law, and also taking part in the public questions which then occupied the attention of his countrymen. In the summer of 1791 he published a series of papers in the Boston Centinel, under the signature of *Publius*, containing remarks upon the first part of Paine's *Rights of Man*. They suggested doubts in reference to the favorable issue of the French Revolution, at a time when most other men

saw nothing but good in that awakening event. The issue proved the sagacity of *Publius*. These pieces were at first ascribed to his father. They were reprinted in England.

In April, 1793, on the first intimation of war between Great Britain and France, and before Washington had published his proclamation of neutrality, or it was known that such a step was contemplated by him, Mr. Adams published in the Boston Centinel three articles signed *Marcellus*, the object of which was to prove that the duty and interest of the United States required them to remain neutral in that war.

In these papers he developed the two principles which have ever been the basis of his creed as a statesman; union at home, and independence of all entangling alliances with any foreign State whatever.

In May, 1794, he was appointed by Washington, without any intimation of such design, either to him or to his father, Minister resident to the United Netherlands. It was supposed at the time that he was selected in consequence of his having been commended to the favorable notice of Washington, as a suitable person for such an employment, by Mr. Jefferson.

From 1794 to 1801 he was in Europe, employed in diplomatic business, and as a public Minister, in Holland, England and Prussia. Just as President Washington was retiring from office, he appointed him Minister Plenipotentiary to the Court of Portugal. While on his way to Lisbon he received a new commission, changing his destination to Berlin. He resided in Berlin from November, 1797, to April, 1801; and while there concluded a highly important treaty of commerce with Prussia, thus accomplishing the object of his mission. He was then recalled, just before the close of his father's administration, and arrived at Philadelphia in September, 1801.

In 1802 he was elected, from the Boston district, a member of the Massachusetts Senate, and was soon after appointed, by the Legislature of that state, a Senator in the Congress of the United States for six years from the 4th of March, 1803. As his views of public duty led him to adopt a course which he had reason to believe was disagreeable to the Legislature of the state he represented, he resigned his seat in March, 1808. In March, 1809, President Madison nominated him Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary to the Court of Russia.

Some time previous to this, however, in 1806, he had been appointed professor of rhetoric in Harvard University, at Cambridge, in Massachusetts. So extraordinary were his powers of elocution, so fervid his imaginative faculties, and so rich his resources of literature and language, that his lectures, which were afterwards published in two octavo volumes, were thronged not only by the students of the University, but by large numbers of the admirers of eloquence and genius, who came from Boston and the neighboring towns to listen to them.

During his whole life Mr. Adams has cultivated the graces of elocution, and, in addition to his profound and varied knowledge of sciences, of the ancient and modern languages, and of the literature and history of all nations, is an eminent orator as well as poet.

Mr. Adams signalled himself while in Russia by an energetic, faithful, and wise discharge of the trust committed to him. He succeeded in making such an impression upon that Government, by his reasonings and influence, that it has ever since been actuated by a feeling of kindness towards the United States, which has been of incalculable benefit to this country. It was through his instrumentality that the Russian court was induced to take active measures to promote a pacification between England and the United States during the last war.

When the proper time came, he was named at the head of the five commissioners who were appointed by President Madison to negotiate a treaty of peace with Great Britain. This celebrated diplomatic transaction took place at Ghent, in December, 1814. Mr. Adams then proceeded, in conjunction with Henry Clay and Albert Gallatin, who had been associated with him in concluding the treaty of peace, to negotiate a convention of commerce with Great Britain, and he was forthwith appointed by President Madison Minister Plenipotentiary at the Court of St. James.

It is a most remarkable coincidence that, as his father took the leading part in negotiating the treaty that terminated the Revolutionary war with Great Britain, and first discharged the office of American ambassador to London, so he was at the head of the commission that negotiated the treaty which brought the second war with Great Britain to a close, and sustained the first mission to that country upon the return of peace. After having occupied that post until the close of President Madison's administration, he was at length called home, in 1817, to the head of the Department of State, at the formation of the Cabinet of President Monroe.

Mr. Adams' career as a foreign Minister terminated at this point. It has never been paralleled, or at all approached, either in the length of time it covered, the number of courts at which he represented his country, or the variety and importance of the services which he rendered. His first appointment to the office of a Minister Plenipotentiary was received at the hands of George Washington, who, in nominating him acted in accordance with the suggestion of Thomas Jefferson. *John Quincy Adams* employed him in the weightiest and most responsible trust during his whole administration selected him to represent the United States at the most powerful courts in the world, St. Petersburg and London, and committed to his leading agency the momentous duty of arranging a treaty of peace with Great Britain.

It is enough to say that throughout this long and brilliant career of foreign public services he deserved, and received from his country, the encomium which Washington pronounced upon him, when, in 1797, he declared him "the most valuable public character we have abroad, and the ablest of all our diplomatic corps." While Secretary of State, an office which he held during the eight years of President Monroe's administration, he discharged his duties in such a manner as to increase the confidence of his countrymen in his ability and patriotism. Under his influence the claims on Spain were adjusted, Florida ceded to the Union, and the republics of South America recognized. It will be the more appropriate duty of his future biographer to present a full view of the vast amount of labour which he expended in the public service, while managing the Department of State.

In the Presidential election, which took place in the Fall of 1824, Mr. Adams was one of the candidates. No candidate received a majority of electoral votes. When, on the 9th of February, 1825, the two houses of Congress met in convention, in the hall of the House of Representatives, to open and count and declare the electoral votes, it was found that Andrew Jackson had 69 votes, John Quincy Adams 84 votes, William H. Crawford 41 votes, and Henry Clay 37 votes. According to the requirements of the constitution, the Senate then withdrew, and the house remained to ballot for a Presi-

dent until a choice should be effected.

The whole number of states was twenty-four. The votes of thirteen states were necessary for a choice. At the first ballot it was found that Maine, New Hampshire, Massachusetts, Rhode Island, Connecticut, Vermont, New York, Maryland, Ohio, Kentucky, Illinois, Missouri, Louisiana, thirteen states, had voted for John Quincy Adams, of Massachusetts; and he was accordingly elected President of the United States four years from the 4th of March 1825.

## PEACE! PEACE!

There is no doubt that a treaty of peace has at last been concluded with Mexico, and is now before the authorities at Washington for ratification. Its precise terms are not publicly known. It is thought to commend itself to all parties at Washington, and little doubt is entertained that it will be ratified forthwith. Amen! say we—and so say all.

[For the Eastern Mail.]

## RAIL ROAD MEETING.

At a large and respectable meeting of the citizens of St. Albans and vicinity, held the 19th day of February, 1848, at the Town Hall in St. Albans, for the purpose of considering the subject of a Rail Road from Waterville to Bangor,

The meeting was organized by choosing THOMAS B. TINNEY, Esq., Chairman, and H. GARCELON, Secretary. The meeting was then addressed by the Chairman, John Willshire, N. Douglass, S. Lathrop, J. L. Merrill, and others.

Chose John Willshire, N. Douglass, and J. Rowell a Committee on Resolutions. Said Committee reported the following Resolutions, which were unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That public attention is now being directed to the construction of Rail Roads as a means of intercommunication and transportation of the various commodities of the Country, and that those who live, as we do, far from Market and navigable waters, have a deep and abiding interest in their construction.

Resolved, That a Rail Road from Waterville, or some other point on the Kennebec river, to Bangor, passing through Skowhegan, Canaan, Hartland, St. Albans, Corinna, Dexter, Garland, Corinth, and Levant, will be found of an easy grade and far more advantageous to the stock holders and the public than a more direct and Southern route.

Resolved, That S. Lathrop, John Willshire, and N. Douglass be a Committee to co-operate with other Towns on said route, to raise funds and procure an experienced engineer to make a reconnaissance of the route previous to a survey.

Resolved, That N. Douglass, and H. Garcelon be corresponding secretaries.

Resolved, That the proceedings of this meeting signed by the Chairman and Secretary be forwarded for publication to the Democratic Clarion and Peoples Press, published in Skowhegan; to the Democrat, Courier, and Gazette, published in Bangor; and to the Eastern Mail, published in Waterville.

Voted, That the meeting be adjourned to meet at this place in two weeks, at 6 o'clock P. M.

T. B. TINNEY, Chairman.

H. GARCELON, Secretary.

## FIGHTING ON THE PACIFIC.

It will be seen, from the following details of the warfare on the western coast, that our gallant townsman, Lieut. Haywood, has proved himself worthy of the trust confided to him by his superior officers. This is just the report expected by those who know him.

LA Paz, Nov. 20. The cause of all this difficulty is the absence of all our vessels of war in the Gulf for the last four or five months—Until very recently, daily communication has been kept up between Mexico and this country. Guerilla commissions, powder, guns, &c., &c., have been supplied them from there—Mexican officers have joined them—and all this has been permitted while the whole squadron has been lying in ports of Upper California, doing nothing—absolutely nothing.

Mazatlan, Dec. 1. At anchor in the harbor, "Independence" razee, Commodore Shubrick; Congress, Captain La-Vallette, who, with 500 on shore, governs and commands Mazatlan, supported by well appointed batteries and the two frigates, Cyane, Dupont; Portsmouth, Commander Montgomery, soon for home, all her crew being over their term of enlistment; brig Caroline, prize to the Portsmouth, Lieutenant W. A. Bartlett, commanding, taken up the gulf, and I learn has been ransomed to-day for \$10,000. The "Dale," Commander Selfridge, holds Guaymas, where she relieved the Portsmouth on the 9th of November.

Lieutenant Haywood, United States Navy, with three officers and 25 men, was posted by Commodore Shubrick at San Jose, near Cape St. Lucas, Lower California, early in November, to hold that port—some probability of a revolution appearing in the country.

On the 13th of November, Lieutenant Haywood felt convinced he would soon be invested by a force of some 200 men, but did not anticipate that they had any artillery. On the 18th the enemy, seeing the coast clear of ships, marched from the mountains in the interior, and attacked with 2 six pounders and 150 to 200 men. They were very determined and made strong charges up to Haywood's works, but all resisted nobly. Mejores, the Mexican chief, was killed, and twenty to thirty of his men. They retired after making three several attacks. Lieutenant Haywood did not lose a man. Passed Midshipman Mc Lanahan was slightly wounded, and one marine in two places. Thus ended the battle of San Jose. Mr. Gillespie, an American merchant, distinguished himself in the command of the California volunteers—Mexican Californians fighting side by side with our sailors and marines, but fighting for their homes, their families and property against a band of desperate robbers, who have ravaged the country.

The commodore appears to be arranging, to-day, Dec. 1st, to give a large and effective force to the peninsula, and crush at a blow the revolt in California. But he cannot work miracles, nor make men. There should be three regiments of land forces on this coast at this moment, that the navy might perform its proper duties. Our sailors are ready and willing, and their officers first and foremost, day and night; but they cannot take care of their ships and garrison large towns at the same time; nor should they be expected to do it, for any length of time. Be assured they are doing all they can; and most cheerfully, too.

All right in Upper California to the end of October. Gov. Mason at Monterey; Colonel Stevenson, 7th New-York volunteers, commands the Southern department at Los Angeles.

The Erie has sailed for Callao via Panama; "Puebla," gone to Panama for Com. Jones; Southampton in the Gulf, giving supplies to San Jose, La Paz and Guaymas.

**SMASH!** Friday of last week was a holiday for run-away horses. No one pretended to count the number seen enjoying the "largest liberty" in our streets. One was seen to run furiously against a curb-stone to which another stood hitched, breaking it off at the ground where it was about 8 inches square. The disenthralled horse started down Main-st. at a good rate, dragging at his halter the broken curb-stone, which weighed more than three hundred pounds!

"Is that horse 'running against time?'" inquired a miniature sportsman of his fellow, as he saw the above exhibition.

"No, but he run agin a post back yonder, co-smash!"

[For the Eastern Mail.]

## ODE

ON THE DEATH OF JOHN QUINCY ADAMS.

Genius of Poesy, incline thine ear!  
Touch with thy hand the muffled lyre!  
Its wind-swept moans  
Swell Thine, to loftier tones,  
Tuning each mournful wire,  
To hymn the patriot on his sacred bier!  
The Genius of our country may not hear,  
Lorn grief her widowed heart with tears suffusing,  
Hope in the wilderness of Despair hope losing,  
Her breast is torn with agonies of Fear!  
Nought shines to cheer,  
For lo! appear  
Justice in frowns, and Liberty accusing  
Recreant sons, throughout the land,—  
A heedless, hireling, selfish band,  
Their country's honor for their own gains using.  
Low lies the Patriot dead!  
Joy with his soul has fled!

Breathe, clarions, breathe the dirge  
Thro'out the mountains and the valleys now,  
O'er silent lakes, calm rivers, and the whispering surge  
Of melancholy ocean, breathe!  
Or where her storm-tossed fountains seethe  
Near Southern capes—New-England's rock-bound brow,  
Or gently lave  
Some Pilgrim's grave  
By shores less rough, where Commerce gilds  
her prow.

The Nation's banners to the earth bend down!  
The martial music of the battling host,  
By Montezuma's Halls,  
And California's guarded coast,  
Pale sorrow calls  
With wailing voice to cease—  
Implores for Peace—  
And points the patriot soul to true renown!

The new born infants weep!  
They mourn instinctively this sad dark hour,  
Our children start with fear in sleep,  
For round them seems a strange unwonted Power!

The future beams,  
With filial gleams,  
Upon the darkness mantling Childhood's bower.  
Our old men silent at the hearth,  
Have done with mirth,  
Reflectively they grieve o'er days of strife,  
O'er annual errors past,  
When Party forged her cursed knife,  
At whose yet slightest stir  
Fell wounded character,

While Virtue stood at man's dark deeds aghast!  
Their eyes enshaded by long silver hairs,  
With slow, scant tears serenely swim,  
Remorse, the sure sad Gift of age, is theirs,  
That to their country they were unlike Him!

Passed was his infancy—the boy yet grew  
Bright with the spirit of his sire!  
Behold, he stands  
Surveying foreign lands,  
His bosom warmed with fire  
His own dear native land once more to view!  
Warned by things old, encouraged by things new,  
Lo! now he stores his soul with truths thought-sifted,  
The harvest of an intellect God-gifted,  
And granted only to the blessed few!

Our Eagle flew—  
And shook the dew  
Of Freedom's morn upon his brow uplifted,  
Shot down of fire a golden spark,  
The youthful patriot's eye to mark—  
And with a scream of joy clave clouds storm-rifted,  
Spreading his wings to fan  
The forehead of the MAN.

Now more than charmed by art,  
His lips on orators of old discourse,  
He scans the laws of language and surveys  
man's heart:  
The storied pictures of the past  
Upon his varied page are cast,  
And old Philosophy renews its force,  
Or Error dies.

Amid its lies,  
His devious way traced winding to its source,  
Art cannot hold him long in rosy chains,  
The active music of his eye invites;  
Unto his country yields  
With hopeful thoughts—serene delights—  
The MAN who yields  
For Liberty his mace,  
Who would efface  
The crimes that anarch Party still maintains.

He stands the People's head!  
Days of misgiving doubt should pass away—  
Alas! the fiends of Party are not dead—  
But live to cringe, to change, and to betray!  
He feels no shock—  
He is the rock

Sublimely high amid the ocean's spray!  
He yields the loftiest seat of power,  
And, in an hour,  
The calm ancestral sea again resumes—  
But at his country's call  
Once more the patriot glow his face illumines,  
Quick honors to forget,  
His country serving yet—  
Bold pattern patriot of the People's Hall,  
Firmly he stands sublime in scorn of pride,  
As years on years with changes roll,  
Feels the last lingering pangs of life subside,  
And consecrates by death the Capitol.

Mourn for the Patriot dead! No sorrow  
feign!  
Yea, realize the loss, and live—  
Live, if you can,  
To hope another Man.







## AGRICULTURE.

Man has not learned the golden rule  
To which the gospel looks  
Till sowing to plough-shares have been turned,  
And sowing to plough-shares have been turned.

## MASS. LEG. AG. SOCIETY.

The subject for discussion at the third meeting of this body, was, *The Corn Crop—its importance, and the best mode of culture.*  
Mr. Clary, of Conway, alluded to the Report of the Commissioner of Patents, to illustrate the importance of the Corn crop of Massachusetts. From this Report it appeared that, at five shillings a bushel, it was about equal in value to the potato crop at two shillings a bushel; and the potato crop is placed next to the hay crop, in importance.

To give some idea of the profit of the corn crop, Mr. Clary adduced the results of farming this crop in Conway. The soil of that town was not considered of the best quality for raising corn, yet on five farms the following crops had been raised during the past year: On one farm, 122 1-2 bushels to the acre; on another, 120 bushels; on a third 110 bush, 2 pecks 4 qts.; on a fourth 105 bush, 2 pks. 3 qts.; and on a fifth 103 bush, 7 qts. to an acre. There were other farms in the town that raised nearly as large crops as these five.

This land was manured with an average of 30 ox-cart loads of manure to the acre. It was planted about the middle of May with an eight row Canada corn, called the Cap corn, or with the twelve row Dutton corn. It was hoed three times, and was not killed.

Such was the opinion in Conway of the profitability of raising corn, that this crop was taking the place of potatoes to considerable extent.

Mr. Denny, of Westboro', said there was a difference of opinion among the farmers of Massachusetts whether corn could be profitably raised by them. So many were of the opinion that it could not be raised to advantage in the state, that only about one half of the corn that was consumed in Massachusetts (say 2,000,000 of bushels) was raised here; the other 2,000,000 of bushels was purchased from the South and West. This corn, at an average of 70 cents a bushel—which was below the average price of southern corn for some years past—would cost the consumers in the state \$1,400,000. Now he believed that corn could be raised for 60 cents a bushel; and if so, here was \$200,000 paid out of the State every year for corn, which was like a tax to that amount on the farmers.

Mr. Denny went into some calculations to show that there was a very fair profit to be made on the corn crop valued at 70 cents a bushel; and taken in connection with the hay crop, which might succeed it for three years without further cultivation, it gave a clear profit, over and above all expenses and charges, including interest on the land—of more than 15 dollars an acre, for a period of four years. If these things were so, it was certainly important that the farmers of Massachusetts should know it and govern themselves accordingly.

Mr. Denny said, he never killed his corn, but made the field as level as a floor; put in his grass seed at the last hoeing; cut up corn and stalks together, stacking it in the field, four hills cut up, around a fifth which was allowed to stand as a pillar. By this course he saved the stalks in the best order for fodder and protected his crop from the effects of early frost.

Mr. Clarke, of Walpole, said, that the raising of corn in this state was neglected for two reasons: First, because it was supposed to cost more labor than any other crop; and secondly, because it was believed by many farmers that it could not be raised for less than a dollar a bushel. He believed, however, that it could be raised for fifty cents a bushel. He lived in rather a poor agricultural town, having a light soil; and yet, one of his neighbors who hired all his labor, had, as the result of a carefully-kept account, ascertained that he could raise corn for fifty cents a bushel. And if this man, on a poor farm, under the disadvantage of hiring all his labor, could raise corn at this rate, almost any man in the State could do the same or better.

The method adopted in his neighborhood was, to turn over the sod, harrow without disturbing the sod, spread the manure and harrow it in, and when the corn was out of the ground, to put a handful of dry ashes around each hill.

Mr. Leonard, of Norton, considered the corn crop the most important crop that could be raised in the State; it was of more use to man, beast and fowl than any other. It was the most certain crop, also. He had raised it for half a century, and it had never failed him but once, and that was in 1816, when the crop was completely frozen and destroyed by an early frost in September. He hoed his corn three times; though his neighbors hoed theirs but twice, and got nearly as good crops as he did; he, however, found his account in hoeing a third time, in its effects on his succeeding crop.

Mr. Stanley, of Attleboro', described his process of cultivating corn, and his success. He considered the system of rotation in all crops as essential to economical and successful farming. He spread his manure on the green sward, allowing three cords, or about fifteen horse cart loads to an acre; he then turned the turf over flat and even, harrowed it, then went over it with six bushels to an acre of ashes and plaster—four parts plaster and two of ashes—making a little hole with his foot and dropping a handful of the mixture wherever he wanted a hill; a boy followed and dropped the corn, and a man followed him and covered it. As soon as the corn was out of the ground, he passed between the hills, one way, with a sharp cultivator; in about a week he passed through again with the cultivator another way; he then went through the corn with a hoe and cut up the weeds which might have escaped the cultivator; after a little time, he went through twice more with his cultivator: after this, if any weeds made their appearance he pulled them up by hand. This was a very cheap and effectual method of cleaning the corn. He was in the habit of cutting up his corn much as Mr. Denny did, though he often set up the bundles against the stone walls to get them out of the way, that he might work on the field earlier. He considered the stalks of an acre of corn treated in this manner, as worth quite as much to feed to stock as a ton of good hay.

Mr. Stanley estimated the whole expense of raising an acre of corn in the way he had described, putting half the expenses of manuring, spreading, plowing and harrowing, to the account of the succeeding crops, rye and grass, which were put into the ground without any further plowing—at \$14.31.

Thus, half the cost of three cords of manure was \$7.50; spreading, 50 cents; plowing and harrowing, \$1.75; plaster and ashes, 6 bushels, 56 cents; planting and seed, \$1.50; hoeing and cleaning, 83. Every man could make his own calculations from these data.

to the comparative profitability of an acre of corn.

Mr. Hubbard, of Sunderland expressed the wish that more particulars might be given of the method of cultivating the corn crop. There was diversity of opinion among farmers in his neighborhood as to the best mode of applying manure. Some spread it and plowed it in; others, taking the ground that the principal benefit from manure was derived from the leaching process, spread it and harrowed it in. The question, of hilling or not, was another of interest. On the Connecticut River, the practice of hilling was common. Then, in respect to gathering, some farmers maintained that very considerable nourishment was derived from the stalk after it had ceased to grow, and therefore would not cut the stalk until they gathered the corn.

Mr. Hubbard said that he had raised a very superior crop of corn which was not planted until the 7th of June. He cut it up and stacked it, as had been described. The farmers on Connecticut River in his neighborhood, however, considered Indian corn an unprofitable crop, compared with broom corn. On an acre of land, from 900 to 1000 pounds of broom brush could be raised, and 80 or more bushels of broom seed. The seed would pay all the expenses of cultivating, and the brush was worth at least 5 cents a pound, so that a man could make a clear profit of something like \$60 an acre, by raising broom corn, which was better to the farmer than raising Indian corn at a dollar a bushel.

## WINTER FEEDING CATTLE.

William Wallis, an intelligent correspondent of the Ohio Cultivator, states a great improvement in the winter feeding of cattle, which consists in warming the food by fermentation. This is effected in large wooden boxes or vats, holding about a hundred bushels each. Sliced roots, chaff, cut straw and hay, &c., moistened with water, are jammed, and covered tight. In three days they are fed out, three times a day. Three boxes keep up a regular succession of this heated food. Cattle are fond of it and thrive finely.

## DRAUGHT IN PLOUGHING.

A correspondent of the Farmers' Cabinet, very justly observes that farmers often commit a great error, in shortening the draught too much under the supposition that they lighten the exertion of the team. They may do so, with a cart or sled, the load being in part transferred to the horses' backs. But in ploughing, the plough must be set so as to swim, without any tendency to rise or sink; this important object being attained, the length of chain is immaterial.

## FOOD FOR HOGS.

No economical farmer will ever so far disregard his own interests as to feed underground grain to his hogs, while under the process of fattening. The cost of grinding is a mere trifle, compared with its advantages. By grinding corn, oats, barley and peas, (in equal quantities), and permitting the mixture to ferment, (after being properly moistened), a most excellent diet is obtained. We advise every one who keeps swine to try this.

## CURING BEEF.

By most of the modes now in use, the beef becomes too much impregnated with salt, and is not as a consequence so fine for eating. By the following process this difficulty is prevented, and the beef will keep till the following summer: To 8 gallons of water, add 2 lbs. of brown sugar, 1 quart of molasses, 4 oz. of nitre, and fine salt till it will float an egg. This is enough for two common quarters of beef. It has been repeatedly tried and found very fine; a famous beef-eater says it is the only good way.—Albany Cultivator.

'My son,' said an engineer, 'come hither I want to show you something.'  
'Well, father, what is it?'  
'Do you see this kettle?'  
'Yes.'  
'There,'—standing it up perpendicularly on the table—'do you see that?'  
'Yes, sir.'

'Well, there,' laying it down upon the table, 'do you see that? Well, it is no farther round than that as it lies flat, than it is over it when it stands up. So, when you come to a hill, remember, it may be no farther around the base than over the summit, while it is a great deal easier.'

## WAIT A LITTLE LONGER.

There's a good time coming boys,  
A good time coming,  
When printers shall be paid their dues,  
Their children have new frocks and shoes,  
In the good time coming;  
The 'devil's' pittance shall be paid,  
His pantaloon sewed stronger,  
A bran new hat shall crown his head—  
Wait a little longer.

There's a good time coming boys,  
A good time coming;  
Subscription-lists shall swell in size,  
Proportioned to the enterprise,  
In the good time coming;  
And every farmer in the land  
Shall feel his mind grow stronger,  
Patronizing county prints—  
Wait a little longer.

There's a good time coming, boys,  
A good time coming;  
When an editor can pay his debts,  
(Which now too often he forgets),  
In the good time coming;  
He'll settle off his old accounts,  
To make his credit stronger,  
With half-times in his top for change—  
Wait a little longer.

## Advertisements.

## THE DAILY AND WEEKLY CHRONOTYPE.

Published by White & Wright, 15 State St., Boston.  
TERMS.—DAILY ONE COPY, each number. For any sum forwarded to the publishers free of expense, they will send the paper at that rate till the money is exhausted.

WEEKLY.—Two dollars in advance, or for any shorter time at the same rate. For five dollars, three copies will be sent for one year.  
This publication is in the finest style of newspaper typography. It is independent of all parties, or classes, expressing freely the views of its editor, and of such correspondence as he thinks proper to admit on all subjects of human interest.

It advocates equality of human rights, and the abolition of slavery, through land reform, cheap postage, abstention from intoxicating drinks, exemption of temperance men from taxes to repair the damages of drinking, a reform in writing and spelling the English language, the abolition of capital punishment, universal and kindly tolerance in religion, life and health insurance, water cure, working men's protective unions, and all other practical forms of association for mutual aid—and generally, for progress.

It also gives the news from all parts of the country in the most condensed and intelligible style.

ROBES.  
BUFFALO ROBES AND COATS, cheap for cash, at C. R. Phillips's, 29-Dec-30.

GLOVES.  
THE best assortment of GLOVES in Waterville, to be found at C. R. Phillips's, 29-Dec-30.

## Waterville Academy.

## SPRING TERM.

THE SPRING TERM of this Institution will begin on Monday, the 28th of Feb., under the direction of JAMES H. HANSON, A. M., Principal, assisted by Miss ROXANA F. HANCOCK, Preceptress, Miss SUSAN D. PRINCE, Teacher of Music, and such other assistants as the interests of the school require.

Its prominent objects are the following:—To provide, at moderate expense, facilities for a thorough course of preparation for College; to furnish a course of instruction adapted to meet the wants of teachers of Common Schools, and to excite a deeper interest in the subject of education generally.  
The course of study in the department preparatory to college, has been arranged with special reference to that pursued in Waterville College. It is not known that this arrangement exists in any other preparatory school in the State, and as this is a very important advantage, the friends of the College and those who design to enter it, would do well to give this their serious consideration.  
Teachers of Common Schools, and those who are intending to occupy that high station, will find, in the Principal, one who, from long experience as a teacher of common schools, understands fully the wants of, and will put forth every effort to supply them. The rapidly increasing patronage of the school affords sufficient evidence that an enlightened and discriminating public can and will appreciate the labors of faithful professional men.

Board, \$1.50 a week. Tuition from \$3.00 to \$5.00.—Drawing \$1.00, and Music \$6.00 extra.  
STEPHEN STARK, Secretary of Board of Trustees.  
Waterville, Aug. 10, 1847.

KENNEBEC, ss.—At a Court of Probate, held at Augusta, within and for the County of Kennebec, on the 1st Monday of January, A. D. 1848.

JAMES STACKPOLE JR., Administrator on the Estate of John Cool, late of Waterville in said County, deceased, having presented his account of administration of the Estate of said deceased for allowance:  
ORDERED, That the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Eastern Mail, printed at Waterville, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Augusta, in said County, on the second Monday of March next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.  
W. EMMONS, Judge.  
A true copy.—Attest, F. Davis, Register.

## TICONIC HOUSE,

MAIN-STREET, WATERVILLE,  
BY  
H. HASKELL. 28

## CO-PARTNERSHIP.

The subscribers having formed a connection in business under the firm of  
STEVENS AND SMITH,  
would respectfully inform the public that they will carry on the

GRAVE STONE business in all its variety of forms, at their shops in WATERVILLE, & SKOWHEGAN, and will guarantee to furnish as good an article and at as reasonable prices as can be purchased at any other shop in the State.

Jan. 3, 1848.  
W. A. F. STEVENS.  
CYRUS S. SMITH.

N. B. All persons indebted for Grave Stones prior to the 3d day of January, 1848, are requested to make immediate payment to W. A. F. STEVENS.

## GRAEFENBERG COMPANY'S OFFICE

50 Broadway, New-York,  
September 24th, 1847.

THE very great increase of the GRAEFENBERG COMPANY's business in New England has rendered it necessary to re-organize the General Agency there. This is therefore to certify, that the NEW ENGLAND BRANCH of the GRAEFENBERG COMPANY, is now established at No. 151 Washington street, Boston, and that Edwin C. Barnes is duly appointed Secretary of said Branch; and that he is authorized to establish Local Depots, and to grant rights to vend the company's Medicines. Every Agent must have a certificate with the seal of the Company thereunto, signed by its Secretary and countersigned by the aforesaid Branch Secretary. No one is authorized to sell out of Company's Medicines without such certificate.  
EDWARD BARTON, Secretary.

GRAEFENBERG MEDICINES.  
The undersigned is fully prepared to establish a GRAEFENBERG DEPOT in all places of proper size in New England (except the State of Connecticut and that portion of Vermont west of the Green Mountains), and also in the British Provinces of New Brunswick and Nova Scotia. Immediate application should be made either personally or by letter. As there will ordinarily be but one Depot in a town or village, the Agency will be very valuable. The leading article to which public attention is invited is the GRAEFENBERG VEGETABLE PILLS of which 30,000 boxes are sold each week. The following complaints yield with certainty to their power: Asthma, Bilious Complaints, Catarrhs, Colic, Dyspepsia, Erysipelas, Impaired Digestion, Fluor Albus, Green Sticks, Headaches, Heartburn, Headache, Jaundice, Liver Complaints, Rheumatism, various diseases of the Stomach, Piles, and CHRONIC COMPLAINTS the most inflexible reliance may be placed upon them. Price 25 cents a box.  
The names of the other Medicines are as follows:

CHILDREN'S PANACEA.  
For summing up the various ailments, and all other affections of the stomach and bowels, it is infallible. Price 50 cents a bottle.

GRAEFENBERG SANSAPARILLA COMPOUND.  
Warranted to make two quarts superior to any in the world. Price one dollar a bottle.

GREEN MOUNTAIN VEGETABLE OINTMENT.  
Wherever inflammation exists this ointment is a positive and speedy cure. Price 25 cents a box.

GRAEFENBERG EYE LOTION.  
For disorders of the Eyes this Lotion has no equal. For violent inflammation, weakness, or foreign substances in the eyes, it is an unfailing remedy. Price 25 cents per bottle, with all directions.

GRAEFENBERG HEALTH BITTERS.  
Sovereign to build up the system, and to restore the appetite and clear the skin. Price 25 cents a package.

THE CONSUMPTIVE'S BALM.  
This most extraordinary article is infallible, positively in Consumption, Bronchitis, and Bleeding at the Lungs. It is only sent as ordered at 50 cents the quart. Consumptives may be sure of finding in this article that which will not disappoint their hopes.

The *Græfenberg Gazette*, published by the Company for gratuitous distribution, may be had on application to any one of our numerous agents.  
EDWIN C. BARNES, Sec'y N. E. Branch.

AGENTS: J. B. Shurtleff, Waterville; Thos. Fry, Vassalboro'; J. H. Sawyer, S. Norridgewock; Snell & Dismore, Madison; R. Collins, N. Anson; B. Smith, 24, Bingham; H. French, Brunswick; Wm. S. Morris, Skowhegan; H. C. Newhall, Canaan; and Thos. Leamy, Palmyra.

## W. A. BURLEIGH, M. D.

Operative Surgeon  
AND  
PRACTISING PHYSICIAN,  
WATERVILLE, ME.

Refers to JOHN HUBBARD, M. D., Hallowell.  
H. H. HILL, M. D., Augusta.

## SCHOOL.

THE Spring Term of MISS SCHIMMER'S SCHOOL will commence on Monday, 28th of Feb. Instruction will be given in the various English branches usually taught in Select Schools and Academies; also in the French Language, Drawing, and Painting.  
Tuition—from \$2.00 to \$3.50. 29 tf.  
Waterville, Feb. 9th, 1848.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the subscriber has been duly appointed Administrator on the estate of Orea Doolittle, late of Waterville in the county of Kennebec, deceased, and has undertaken to administer by giving bond as the law directs. All persons, therefore, having demands against the Estate of said deceased are desired to exhibit the same for settlement, and all indebted to said Estate are requested to make immediate payment to  
SAMUEL DOOLITTLE. 29 Sw.  
January, 31st, 1848.

COPARTNERSHIP.  
THE Subscribers, having formed a connection in business, under the firm of SHORRY & WATERS, would respectfully inform their friends and the public, that they will carry on the Tailoring Business, in all its branches, at their Shop in Pray's Building.  
29 tf.  
Waterville, Feb. 1st, 1848. D. SHORRY.  
C. H. WATERS.

HATS & CAPS.  
OF all kinds, cheap at Phillips's, No. 1, Pray's Building. 29-Dec-30.

1000 LBS. BATTING for sale by PARKER & PHILLIPS.

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

## BRAGAINS!—BARGAINS!!

JANUARY 1, 1848.

## J. R. ELDEN,

One Door North of Boutelle's Block,  
Has determined to dispose of his entire stock of

## Dry Goods

BY THE FIRST OF MARCH NEXT.  
To accomplish this, he offers to purchasers such decided

BARGAINS AND INDUCEMENTS as must produce a rapid sale.

The following list embraces but a small part of his extensive stock. The prices annexed, however, will show that the above statements are correct:  
Eng. Fr. and Ger. Cloths, from \$1.50 to 4.00  
Fancy and plain Satinets, 30 62-1-2  
Doe Skins and Cassimeres, 62-1-2 1.00  
6000 yds. Eng. and Am. Prints, 4 12-1-2  
5000 " Patch, 4 12-1-2  
4000 " Cashm. & M. de Laines, 42-1-2 20  
1200 " Silk & cot. wp. Alpaccas, 20 50  
400 " Eng. & Dom. Flannels, 4-4  
and 1-4  
400 " Red Twill do. 25 38  
1200 " cold Cambricks, 6-1-4 8  
8000 " bro. Sheetings, 6-1-4 10  
2000 " bleached do. 8 12-1-2  
50 doz. Linen Hdkfs, 6-1-4 37-1-2  
25 " Cot. Hose, 8 20  
15 " Blk do. 10 20  
10 " Cashmere, 30 50  
10 " White Kid Gloves 37-1-2 50  
10 " Blk do. 25 50

## A GREAT VARIETY OF Fancy Goods.

A good assortment of Plain and Cord CAMBRICKS,

Muslins, Vestings, Linens, Lawn, Linsey Woolsey's, Lin. & Col. Damask, Table Covers, Silks, Berages, Velvets, Gingham, Silecias, Delisle Stripes, Diapers, Thibet Cloths, Lyonsese do, Plaids, Laces, Shawls, Fringes, Hdkfs, Carpet Bags &c. &c.

1200 LBS. FEATHERS,  
[all cleaned], from 12-1-2 to 40 cents per pound.

A LARGE LOT OF LOOKING-GLASSES,  
at the Manufacturers' Prices.

Purchasers are respectfully invited to call and examine this stock of Goods, as they may rest assured that prices will be given which will

DEFY ALL COMPETITION.  
Waterville, Jan. 1848. 29tf.

W. F. & E. H. BRABROOK'S FURNITURE, FEATHER AND CARPET STORE.

Nos. 48 50 & 52 Blackstone street Boston.

Where may be found an extensive assortment of all kinds of Furniture, Feather, Carpets, Clocks, Looking-Glasses, Hair and Palm-leaf Mattresses—such as are sold at very low prices for Cash.

Public Houses in or out of the city furnished on Credit.  
W. F. & E. H. BRABROOK.

ROBERT T. DAVIS, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, WATERVILLE.

REFERENCES.—DR. JACOB BIGLOW, " H. I. BOWDITCH, " D. H. STORER, " J. B. S. JACKSON, Boston.

No. 5 Ticonic Row—Residence at Williams's Hotel.

## NEW STOVE STORE!

MAIN ST., WATERVILLE.

THE Subscriber has taken the Store formerly occupied by AVERY & GUNN, 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 F. MEAD & CO., Augusta.

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

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

Also, for Sale, the CONGRESS AIR-TIGHT STOVE, Also, a Good Assortment of PARLOR AIR-TIGHT STOVES, (Cast and Sheet Iron), Franklin, Box and Cylinder 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. 9tf.  
Waterville, Sept. 23, 1847.

Mr. J. R. FOSTER, Sir,—I have dealt somewhat extensively in Cooking Stoves and have found, as I suppose, the best and most convenient. But, after a trial of the TROJAN, I cheerfully recommend it to the public as the Best Cooking Stove now in use for all the different branches of Cookery. In fact, far exceeds any other within my knowledge.  
W. A. F. STAVENS.  
Waterville, 20th Sept., 1847.

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,

CLARE STANLEY, D. H. WELLS, B. S. BRACKET, NOAH BOOTHBY.  
Waterville, Sept. 20, 1847.

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

CIRCULAR, Cross-cut and Mill Saws, for sale by W. C. DOW & CO.

FEATHERS and Looking Glasses.—A large assortment for sale by W. C. DOW & CO.

I. H. LOW & CO. HAVE just received a fresh supply of Perry Davis's PAIN KILLER, for sale wholesale and retail.

Also, a new arrival of BURNING FLUID, and Day & Martin's BLACKING, always on hand. 19.

OX-BOWS & AXE-HANDLES, FOR sale by W. C. DOW & CO.

HORSE BLANKETING, 9-4 wide, all wool, for sale by W. C. DOW & CO.

THE best assortment to be found in this town, for sale by W. C. DOW & CO.

BLANKETS—Whitney, Bath, and Dufl—PARKER & PHILLIPS.

150 HDS. T. ISLAND and CADIZ SALT, for sale, PARKER & PHILLIPS.

## It is a Fixed Fact

THAT E. L. SMITH has just received, and now offers for sale, at wholesale or retail as good an assortment of

## GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS,

Of as good a Quality, and at as low Prices, as can be found in Waterville.

HE HAS ADOPTED THE

## ONE PRICE SYSTEM,

and all who trade with him will get their goods at a low price, without bantering, or fear that they are not used as well as their neighbors.

The following are a few of the Goods he has on hand:  
2,000 lbs. Codfish,  
1,500 " Halibut,  
500 " smoked do.  
500 " Spring Fish,  
1,000 " Pollock,  
Box Herring,  
Nos. 1 and 2 Mackerel,  
Napes and Fins,  
Tongues and Sounds,  
Pork, Lard,  
Sweet Potatoes,  
40 bushels Onions,  
500 strings do.  
Cranberries,  
100 dozen Eggs,  
1500 lbs. New York Cheese,  
600 bushels Salt,  
S. E. and W. S. Oil,  
Oranges and Lemons,  
100 barrels extra Genesee FLOUR,  
Havana, Trinidad and Syrup Molasses,  
Portland, Porto Rico, Muscovado, brown and white Havana, crushed and powdered Sugars,  
Southing, Heber, Ningyung, Oolong, Young and Old Hyson Teas,  
Rio, Maricao, Porto Cabello and Old Java Coffee,  
Cocoa and Chocolate,  
Saleras, Soda, Cream Tartar,  
Rice, Sago, Tapioca,  
Citron, Raisins, Currants, Figs,  
Sap Sugar, Nuts of all kinds,  
Irish Moss, Spices of all kinds,  
20 doz. Painted Pails,  
The best assortment of Tobacco and Cigars to be found in Waterville.  
Brooms, Cords, Limes, &c. &c. &c.

## STONE, WOODEN &amp; EARTHEN WARE.

DON'T FORGET THE PLACE—NO. ONE, TICONIC ROW.

## WATERVILLE LIBERAL INSTITUTE.

THE Spring Term of this Institution will commence on Monday, Feb. 28th, under the charge of Mr. JAMES M. ALBERT, A. B., Principal. Mrs. Susan L. Phillips, Teacher in Music. Such assistance as the interests of the School may demand, will be provided.

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