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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, APRIL 13, 1848.

NO. 38.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING, IN
WINGATE'S BUILDING,
MAIN STREET, (OPPOSITE DOW & CO.'S STORE.)

TERMS.
If paid in advance, or within one month, \$1.50
If paid within six months, 1.75
If paid within the year, 2.00
Country Produce received in payment.

Miscellany.

CUTTING AN OLD FRIEND.

BY H. G. LEE.

Many years ago the good ship Cleopatra arrived in Baltimore with a hundred steerage passengers from the Emerald Isle. Among them were two young men from Tyrone, who had married just on the eve of sailing, and had come with their buxom brides to seek their fortunes in America. The latter had grown up side by side from girlhood, and were intimate as sisters. The former were no less attached to each other.

The names of these adventurers were Terence Leary and his wife Margaret, and Andy O'Shane and his wife Biddy, or Bridget. The first idea of coming to America had been suggested by Leary, who was a quick, intelligent young man, and had conceived the idea that a fortune was to be made in the new country across the Atlantic, from which was coming the most inspiring intelligence to the enterprising and ambitious. He had been during two or three years gardener for an Irish gentleman, in whose family Maggy, his wife, had for some time before their marriage acted as waiting maid. O'Shane was a draper's clerk; he had been better educated than Leary, both as regards school and home education; and the same could be said of Bridget in comparing her with her friend Margaret. Notwithstanding this difference, the young men and their wives, as has been said, were very intimate friends, and when the matter of going to America was decided upon by Leary and Maggy, O'Shane and Biddy were not long in making up their minds to go with them.

After settling for their passage and entering the vessel in which they were to sail, their joint wealth consisted of about twenty sovereigns. This was to be the basis of their fortunes in the New World. Leary, who was more talkative than his friend, had a great deal to say about what they would do on arriving in America. He proposed that they should unite their interests and stand by each other in all good or evil fortune.

"Heaven knows, Andy," he would sometimes say, "that I'd divide me last crust with you, any day. And Maggy has the same feeling for Biddy, bless her sweet soul!"

To expressions of this kind the more thoughtful and reserved, but equally warm-hearted Andy would reply, that while he could lift a hand or earn a penny the friend of his early years should be as the members of his household.

With such feelings, and in mutual confidence, the young emigrants landed in Baltimore, where they soon made acquaintance of some of their own countrymen, and gained a little information in regard to business and the prospect before them. Neither of these were found to be very encouraging. Leary was the first who obtained employment; it was in the capacity of a common laborer in digging out cellars and foundations for houses about being erected. This was several weeks after their arrival, and when their few sovereigns had become much fewer than when they set their foot in a land of strangers. It was sometime after this before O'Shane got any thing to do, and this was not until he had seen nearly his last farthing. During the discouraging period that elapsed between the finding of work by Leary and getting of employment by O'Shane, Leary said nothing about dividing his last crust.

A single sovereign remained of the ten which made up the entire wealth of O'Shane when he landed in the United States, and his chances of getting something to do seemed no better than at first. This sovereign he determined to invest in sundry small wares, and try what he could do in peddling them about house to house. In this he was more successful than he had expected; his profits were, from the first, enough to meet his small expenses, and afterward to gradually increase his stock in trade, which, from being only the value of a sovereign at first, was, in the course of a few months, worth many sovereigns.

The digging of cellars was hard work, much harder than attending to a gentleman's garden, and Leary, as soon as he saw that O'Shane was doing very well at peddling, became so much dissatisfied with his employment that he determined to give it up and to try what he could do with the pack. He had still nearly five sovereigns laid by, and was about investing these, under the advice of his friend O'Shane, in goods suitable for the trade of a peripatetic dealer, when he was taken sick, and lay ill for some weeks. His expenses and doctor's bill during this time took away all of his little capital, and he was about returning with a soured spirit to his spade and mattock, when O'Shane generously offered to loan him enough to make a fair start as a pedler. With grateful feelings this kind friend of his was accepted.

The interests of the two young men being now more really united than they had yet been, and as both were required to be much from home, a small house was taken between them, and their families united, in order to lessen expense. This arrangement continued for about a year and a half, during which period both Leary and O'Shane reaped a very fair harvest on their labors. At the end of this time, the former having saved about three hundred dollars, laid by his pack and opened a grocery and liquor store. About the same time a situation at the south, with a very fair salary, was offered to O'Shane and accepted by him. At this point the ways, by which the two friends were to travel in the world, diverged. They parted with many sincere expressions of friendship, and mutual pledge to aid each other in any future extremities, if the power to do so remained.

With three hundred dollars, shrewdness, industry and economy in personal and family expenses, success in the "grocery and liquor" business was a thing certain. Six years from the day Leary cut up his sign he sold out his shop and commenced the business of a wholesale dealer in groceries in general, but rum and whiskey in particular, on Bowley's wharf. He was then worth some ten or fifteen thousand dollars, and deemed it but due to his increased

importance as a merchant, to assume a style of living rather more imposing than the back rooms and second stories of a grog-shop. But even in gratifying his pride, Leary was cautious not to put the main chance in jeopardy. A house at four hundred dollars rent, and five or six hundred dollars laid out in parlor and some additional chamber furniture, covered the length and breadth of his extravagance of this era in his history. During the whole of this period he had heard nothing from O'Shane, except that on his arrival at Charleston, the place of his destination, he had found all as had been represented to him, and that the situation he had accepted would enable him, if he kept his health, to lay up some little.

The change that had passed over Terence Leary in ten years was quite remarkable. When he landed from the "Cleopatra" he was a fair specimen of a rough, healthy, coarse young Irishman, and retained his appearance until he got behind his own counter, at which time a gradual process of transformation commenced. The corduroy trousers gave way to cassinet pants, the coarse roundabout to a long tailed coat, and the seal-skin cap to a black beaver with a shining surface; the stout, well greased brogans that had carried him many a mile, over rough roads as well smooth ones, were thrown aside, and boots now well blacked worn in their stead; they were the first blacked boots that had ever covered his feet. In this new dress Leary, at first, scarcely knew himself, but he was not long in forgetting that he had ever worn any garments of inferior quality. The constant attendance upon customers, with the necessity of handling himself all the various commodities he had to sell, prevented Leary from making any further material alterations in his every-day external appearance, until he ceased to be a retail dealer and wrote himself a merchant. At this period the change in the man was very apparent. He stood at least two inches higher; the reason was, his chin, had become elevated precisely by that much farther above the point where the collar bones rest against the sternum. He shaved or he shaved every morning; there was a time when once or twice a week was deemed sufficient. His linen was faultless, and renewed every morning; his black coat and pants guileless of any hard service.

A few years more and Terence Leary, Esq., was a man of wealth, standing and importance; one of the first merchants of the city; to his equals exceedingly polite, but to his inferiors in station, overbearing and offensive. A porter, laboring man or clerk was treated more like a dog than a human being. He had no sympathies whatever with the poorer classes—actually despising every thing not possessed of golden attractions.

One day, it was twenty years from the time the ways of the young Irishmen became divergent, Leary was sitting in his counting-room, when two natives of the Emerald Isle, a man and a woman, entered the store. They were plainly but not roughly dressed. Leary recognized them in an instant; they were his old friends, Andy and Biddy O'Shane. The sight of them did not give him much pleasure, especially as there were present two or three merchants of the "first standing."

Go and see what those people want," he said abruptly and in a tone of command, to one of his clerks. "If they ask for me tell them I am engaged and can't see them now."

The clerk met Andy and Biddy half way down the store.

"Is Mr. Leary in?" asked O'Shane.

"He is engaged at present."

"No matter, he will see us," replied O'Shane, pushing on past the clerk, who tried but in vain to keep him back.

To the consternation of the merchant, O'Shane and Biddy entered boldly into his counting room, the former extending his hand as he advanced to him, and saying in a voice of pleasure,

"Terence, mon! how are ye?"

But Leary fixed a cold repulsive look upon his old warm-hearted friend and declined taking his hand.

"Don't you know Andy O'Shane? Didn't we come from old Tyrone! Bless the dear soil, and wasn't you a gardener's man there and I a draper's clerk? And wasn't Biddy, here, and your own wife, Maggy, as intimate as my sisters? Terence Leary, mon, don't ye know me now?"

The Irishman spoke with enthusiasm.

"Go 'way, man; go 'way," said Leary, turning his head and waving for O'Shane and his wife to retire; "there is a time for all things, and a place for all things."

The whole manner of the Irishman instantly changed, and he drew himself up with dignity.

"Go 'way, d'ye say, Terence Leary?" he replied. "Go 'way is it now? It wasn't so, Teddy, when ye got the fever from hard work in the hot sun, diggin, cellars, and spent all y'r money with the doctors. Oh no, it wasn't so, 'way then, Teddy! It wasn't so 'way when I loaned ye two sovereigns to fit ye out for a tramp with the pack, and helped ye on till y'r feet after the sickness! Oh no, it wasn't so, 'way then, Teddy. But never mind; the world is wide, and so, good-bye till ye come, Biddy."

And O'Shane turned and walked away with his wife.

Leary was angry and mortified beyond measure at this interview, by which former low associates and former low occupations were exposed to two or three dignified merchants, who, pitying his embarrassed position soon withdrew and left him to his no very pleasant reflections.

Mrs. Margaret Leary was no less outraged by the assurance of their old acquaintances, when her husband related what had happened, than had been Mr. Terence Leary himself.

"We'll have 'em thrusting themselves in here upon us, I suppose, next thing. Biddy was always bold and forward and never had any sense of propriety; but she will not want to come here twice if she comes once, I can tell her."

A few hours after this remark was made, Mrs. Leary was informed that there was a woman in the parlor who wished to see her.

"Who is it?" was asked.

"She says her name is O'Shane."

The color instantly mounted to the lady's face.

"Tell her I'm not at home!"

The servant went back to the parlor.

Mrs. Leary was not at home, he said.

"But you told me," returned Mrs. O'Shane, "that she was at home."

"I know," said the waiter roughly, "but I

find that she is not at home to you."

"You told her my name?"

"Yes."

"What did you say it was?"

"Mrs. O'Shane."

"You are certain?"

"Yes, sure of it."

The visitor retired slowly, with her eyes cast down. There were bitter feelings at her heart. The friend of her early years, the companion of her early trials, the partner of her early hopes and fears, to meet with whom, and to find affection unchanged, had been the dear hope of many years, had turned coldly from her.

"Not at home to me," she sighed to herself, as she walked away from the handsome dwelling of her old friend. "Not at home to me! Tried and found wanting. Ah, well! better to know this than take by the hand a false-hearted friend!"

Leary and his wife were no little disturbed by the occurrences just related. The assurance of O'Shane and Biddy in supposing that they could now have any association with them, was surprising; and their presumption in trusting themselves forward, an unpardonable offence.

Days and weeks went by, but O'Shane and his wife came not again near the old friends of other days, who wished to forget them. This was a relief to the Learys, who for some time after lived in dread of another visitation.

In the western part of the city, among a number of elegant houses in the process of erection, one larger and more indicative of the substantiality of its owner, went steadily up from basement to cornice, and stood forth to the eye, an object of admiration, and a proof of wealth in the builder.

"That will be a splendid residence," said Leary to a mercantile friend, with whom he happened to be walking one Sunday afternoon. "I wonder who it is for?"

"It is said to be for a New Orleans merchant of great wealth, who has retired from business, and intends residing here for the purpose of educating his younger children."

"Ah! Do you know his name?"

"I heard it, but do not remember it now."

"I like to see men of wealth coming to our city. It is one of the most beautiful in the country. He must be a man of considerable property to build a house like that."

"They say he is worth half a million."

"Indeed?"

"Yes. Like yourself, he started, I am told, with nothing, and made his own fortune."

The allusion to himself, as having started with nothing, was not entirely agreeable to Mr. Leary. He did not want people to know that he had come up from the lower classes in society, and fondly imagined that this was a secret known to but few. A reference to the fact therefore, was like throwing cold water upon him.

"Have you met him?" he asked, because it was necessary to say something.

"Yes. He is a plain, but very gentlemanly man. There is nothing ostentatious about him; nothing that marks the proud rich man. I could remember his name; but no matter. It is O'Something. O', O', O'—no I can't get it. By the way, Mr. Leary, I believe he is a countryman of yours, and that reminds me of a first-rate story I heard of him. It is capital! One of the best things that has occurred for some time. Have you heard it?"

"No."

"Well, it is first-rate. Some twenty or thirty years ago this gentleman arrived in our country, with his wife, green from Ireland. They came in company with another young couple of the same grade in society; one I believe, was a gardener, and the other had been in a draper's store, and came to seek their fortunes. A few sovereigns each were all they possessed. Both the men and their wives had been friends from early years, and were attached to each other. In coming to this country, they pledged a lasting friendship and a lasting interest in each other's welfare. For a time their ways in life lay side by side; but there were some things in the conduct of the friend of this O'—what is his name! O'Shane! Yes, now I have it! O'Shane is his name, Mr. Leary."

The merchant, who was so full of the good story, did not observe the marked effect the announcement of this name had upon his auditor. He went on.

"O'Shane noticed some things in the conduct of his friend that he did not much like; as for instance, when fortune smiled a little upon him, he was distant toward O'Shane, and said nothing about dividing his last penny with him as before, but when things looked dark with him, and bright with O'Shane, he was exceedingly glad to bask in his friend's sunshine."

Still, notwithstanding this, O'Shane was attached to him, and their wives were like sisters. They started in the world as pedlars, O'Shane loaning his friend, who had spent all his money in sickness, enough to get a well filled pack. In order to lessen expenses, they rented a small house, and their wives lived together while they were away."

"At length, the friend saved enough to set up a grog-shop, and O'Shane accepted a situation at the South. They parted and never met again until six months ago—twenty years having elapsed since they separated. The friend made enough money in a few years, by selling grog, to get into a more decent and respectable business. He became a wholesale dealer, and is now, I am told, one of our wealthy merchants. But he is represented as being exceedingly proud of his position in society, at the same time that he is haughty and overbearing to those in humbler circumstances. With him, I suppose, as with too many others, money, not worth, makes the man."

"O'Shane, who was a far worthier man, pushed ahead at the South; not by selling rum, however—he was above that—but by fair and honorable trade. Ten years ago he went to New Orleans, having amassed about fifty thousand dollars in Charleston, and entered into the cotton-brokerage business, from which he retired with half a million, honestly made. But now for the best of the story. O'Shane had not seen nor heard direct from his friend for fifteen years; but he knew how he was getting along, and ascertained on his arrival in Baltimore, that he knew nothing of his altered fortunes. So, what do you think he does? He knew that if he came as the possessor of half a million, he would be received with open arms, and he would never know whether a spark of old and true regard remained. He, therefore, determined to test his friend. In order to do

this, a few days after his arrival in the city, he called, in company with Biddy his wife, both plainly, but not meanly dressed, at the store of the merchant and claimed acquaintance. Two or three persons happened to be present at the time, and I am told, they describe the scene as rich beyond any thing they had ever seen. The merchant did not know them, and O'Shane to refresh his memory, reminded him, in an assumed brogue, of old Ireland and what they had been there, and of their early toils and struggles in this country. It is said he spoke with much feeling. But the outraged merchant bid him begone in a towering passion.

"After that, O'Shane's wife called to see the friend of her early years, hoping that she might not be as badly changed as her husband. She sent up her name, and received for an answer that the lady wasn't at home; or, as the servant said, not at home to her."

"It was enough. O'Shane saw that his old friend was unworthy of his regard, and will treat him hereafter as a stranger."

Leary and his communicative companion were walking along, the former with his head bent down and his eyes upon the pavement, in order to conceal the expression of his face. After the narrative was finished, and while smarting comments were being made thereon, Leary looked up and found himself almost face to face with O'Shane and his wife, both with the appearance and bearing of people who moved in and were used to good society. They looked at him with the look of strangers, and his eyes dropped beneath their gaze.

"That's the very man, now," said Leary's companion, as they passed on.

Leary knew it too well. And he also knew very soon after that his conduct had become notorious, and that people despised him for his purse-proud arrogance; while O'Shane was respected for his sterling qualities as a man—his true heart and sound head—as much as for his wealth. He never forgave O'Shane in his heart, for what he had done; but his anger was impotent. He sometimes met him in society, but O'Shane's bearing was that of a perfect stranger. Every now and then people would introduce them, when they would bow with cold politeness, as if they had never seen each other before. Mrs. Leary and Mrs. O'Shane also met occasionally. But it was Biddy and Maggy no longer.—*Columbian Magazine.*

WHAT DID SHE TAKE.

BY T. HOOD.

"Ellen, you have been out."

"Well, I know I have."

"To the King's Head?"

"No, John, no. But no matter. You'll be troubled no more with my drinking."

"What do you mean?"

"I mean what I say, John," replied the wife, looking very serious, and speaking very solemnly and deliberately, with a strong emphasis on every word. "You will be troubled—no more—with my—drink—I have took it at last!"

"I knew it!" exclaimed the wretched husband, desperately tossing his arms aloft, as when all is lost. "I knew it!"—and leaving one coat flap in the hand of his wife who vainly attempted to detain him, he rushed from the room—sprang down three stairs at a time—ran along the passage—and, without his hat or stick, dashed out at the street door, sweeping from the step two ragged little girls, a quatern loaf, a basin of treacle, and a baby. But he never stopped to see if the children were hurt, or even to see whether the infant dripped with gore or molasses. Away he ran like a rabid dog, straight-forward down the street, heedless alike of porter's load, baker's basket, and butcher's tray."

"Do that again," growled a placard man, as he recovered the pole and board which had been knocked from his shoulder.

"Mind where you're going," bawled a hawker, as he picked up his scattered wares, while a dandy suddenly thrust into a kennel laughed after the runner one of those verbal misadventures which are said to return, like the boomerang, to those who launched them."

But on, on, scampered the teetotaler, heedless of all impediments—on he scoured, like a he Camilla, to the shop, numbered 240, with the red, blue, and green bottles in the window—the chemist's and druggist's; into which he dashed, and up to the little bald man at the desk, with barely breath enough to gasp out:

"My wife? Poison! and Pump!"

"Vegetable or mineral?" inquired the surgeon apologetically, with professional coolness.

"Both—all sorts—ludanum—arsenic—oxalic acid—corrosive sublimity—and teetotaler was about to add pine apple rum, among the poisons when he Dr. stopped him."

"No!" But remembering the symptoms over night the teetotaler ventured to say, on the strength of his dream, that she was turning all manners of colors, like a rainbow, and swelling as big as a house."

"Then there is not a moment to lose," said the Esculapius, and accordingly clapping on his hat, and arming himself with the necessary apparatus, a sort of elastic syringe, with a very long trunk—he set off on a trot, guided by the teetotaler, to unpoison the rash and ill-fated bacchanalian, Mrs. Burrage."

"And did he save her?"

"My dear madam, be contented to let that issue remain a little, and accumulate interest like a sum in the savings' bank."

Now when the teetotaler, with the medical man at his heels, arrived at his own house, Mrs. Burrage was still in her bed room, which was a great convenience, for before she could account for the intrusion of a stranger, nay, even without knowing how it was done, she found herself seated in the easy chair; and when she attempted to expostulate, she felt herself choking with the tube of something, which was certainly neither maccaroni nor stick-horror, nor yet pepper-mint.

To account for this precipitancy, the exaggerated representation of her husband must be borne in mind; and if his wife did not exhibit all the dying dolphin-like colors that he had described—if she was not quite so blue, green, yellow, or black, as he had painted her, the apothecary made sure she would soon be, and consequently went to work without delay, where delays were so dangerous.

Mrs. Burrage, however, was not a woman to submit quietly to a disagreeable operation, against her own consent; so with a vigorous kick and push, at the same time, she contrived to rid herself at once of the doctor and his instrument, and indignantly demanded to know the meaning of the assault upon her.

"It's to save your life—your precious life, Ellen," said the teetotaler, very solemnly. "It's to empty the stomach, ma'am," said the doctor.

"Empty a fiddle," retorted Mrs. B., who would have added 'stick'; but the doctor watching his opportunity, had dexterously popped the tube again into her mouth—not without a fresh scuffle from the patient.

"For the Lord's sake, Ellen," continued the teetotaler, confining her hand, 'do, do; pray do, sit quiet."

"Pon—wob wobble," said Ellen, 'hub—hub—bubble,' attempting to speak with another pipe in her throat besides her windpipe.

"Have the goodness, ma'am, to be composed, implored the doctor.

"I won't," shouted Mrs. Burrage, having again released herself from the instrument by a desperate struggle. "What am I to be pumped out for?"

"Oh, Ellen, Ellen," said the teetotaler, 'you know what you have taken.'

"Corrosive salts and narcotics," put in the doctor.

"Arsenic and corrosive sublimity," said the teetotaler.

"Oxalic acid and tincture of opium," added the doctor.

"Fly water and laurel water," said Mr. Burrage.

"Vitriol, prussic acid, and aquafortis," continued the druggist.

"I've took no such think," said the refractory patient.

"Oh, Ellen, you know what you said."

"Well, what?"

"Why, that your drinking should never trouble me any more."

"And no more it shall!" screamed the wilful woman, falling, as she spoke, into convulsive paroxysms of the wildest laughter.

"No more it shall, for I've took—"

"What, ma'am, pray what?"

"In the name of Heaven, what?"

"Why, then, I've took the pledge!"

MR. ASTOR'S WILL. Curiosity is not idle in respect to the disposition of the vast property of Mr. John J. Astor. The Journal of Commerce has a peep at the will, and reveals some of its features, from which we learn that the testator has provided amply for all his relations, and made his son, W. B. Astor, residuary legatee. One good thing Mr. Astor has done, which he might have done in his life time—but he would have lost the interest of the money in that case. Posthumous charity demands no self-sacrifice. He has given four hundred thousand dollars for establishing a Library in New York for free general use.—The Journal of Commerce says:

"For this purpose he appropriates a plot of ground on the southerly side of Astor Place, 65 feet front by 125 deep, for the building; or, if the trustees of this bequest think it more expedient, a plot of like size on the East side of Astor Place. The building is not to cost over \$75,000, and the land is estimated at \$85,000. Then \$120,000 are to be expended in books, maps, statuary, &c.; and the remainder to be placed at interest, to defray the expenses of management, purchase of books, or the establishment of lectures, as the Trustees may think best."

"The personal estate of Mr. Astor is worth from seven to nine millions of dollars, and his real estate perhaps as much more; so that the aggregate is less than twenty millions, or half the sum we put down the other day. Either sum is quite out of our small comprehension; and we presume that with most men, the idea of one million is just about as large an idea as that of any number of millions."

LONGEVITY OF ANIMALS. The average age of cats is 15 years; a squirrel and hare, 7 or 8 years; rabbits, 7; a bear rarely exceeds 20 years; a dog lives 20 years; a wolf, 20; a fox, 14 to 16; lions are long-lived, the one known by the name of Pompey lived to the age of 70; elephants have been known, it is asserted, to live to the great age of 400 years. When Alexander the Great had conquered Porus, King of India, he took a great elephant which had fought very valiantly for the King, and named him Ajax, dedicated him to the sun, and let him go with this inscription:—"Alexander, the son of Jupiter, hath dedicated Ajax to the sun." The elephant was found with this inscription three hundred and fifty years after. Pigs have been known to live to the age of 30; the rhinoceros to 20; a horse has been known to live to the age of 62, but averages 25 to 30; camels sometimes live to the age of 100; stags are very long lived; sheep seldom exceed the age of 10; cows live about 15 years; Cuvier considers it probable that whales sometimes live 1000 years; the dolphin and porpoise attain the age of 30; an eagle died at Vienna at the age of 104 years; ravens frequently reach the age of 100; swans have been known to live 300 years. Mr. Malerton has the skeleton of a swan that attained the age of 200 years. Pelicans are long lived; a tortoise has been known to live to the age of 107.

STRIKING FROM THE SHOULDER. A Pittsburgh paper gives the following, it being a Pennsylvania "Malicious Oath" account of a slight skirmish at a horse race:

"I was once in Harrisburg, on official business. During my stay a horse race came on near the capital, and as I am rather partial to horse racing, I went to see it. Just as the horses were starting, some fellow insulted me by jostling me rather roughly. Now, you know I don't often fight, but when I strike, why, then I do strike—so I up set, and his hand a blow that sent him against the fence, into a field, carrying with him nine sections of posts and rails. The fellow laid a short time, then raising himself into a sitting posture, he looked wildly around him, and said:

"Gentlemen, has this storm done much damage? Did the lightning strike anybody but me?"

A GENUINE COMPLIMENT. It is said that a lady of extraordinary beauty, once confessed that the only real compliment she ever received was from a coal-heaver, who asked permission to light his pipe in her eyes. We have lately met with another compliment paid by a sailor, who was directed by his captain to carry a letter to the lady of his love. The sailor, having performed his errand, stood gazing in silent admiration upon the countenance of the lady, for she was "beautiful exceedingly."

"Well, my honest man," she said, "for what do you wait? there is no answer expected."

"Lady," said the sailor, "I would like to know your name."

"And why?" she replied, "why

should you seek to know my name?" "Because," said he, "because I would call upon it in a storm, and save some ship from sinking!"

FRANCE.

APPROPRIATION OF THE ROYAL PROPERTY. The Paris Moniteur, of March 10, publishes a report of the financial situation of the Republic, as drawn by M. Garnier Pages:—

The public debt amounted, on the 1st January, 1848, to 5,179,644,730 francs. The Minister, after showing that the budgets under the late government had increased enormously, and examining the state of the public works, (of which those already commenced and to be yet finished will, when completed, cost 839,000,000,) the floating debt, amounting to 672,000,000, the *bons de trésor*, of which there are 320,886,000 in existence, and the savings banks, in which there are deposits to the amount of 355,087,717—says that the sinking fund should yet be maintained, and that the government is determined to make a great reduction in the number of employees, and to put the remainder on a new footing as to salaries. He then declares that the crown diamonds, jewels and plate found at the Tuilleries, belong to the nation, as the royal family had only the usufruct of them; and recommends that the diamonds be sold by valuation, and that the plate be coined into money with the effigy of the Republic stamped upon it. The property of the ancient civil list he declares to have returned to the State, in the same way that it passed successively from the hands of the ancient King to the Emperor, and from him to Louis XVIII and Charles X, and from him to Louis Philippe. He adds, that it is to be understood that the private domain is not comprised in the above measure, but remains sequestered at the disposal of the National Assembly. With regard to the crown forests, he thinks the most of them ought to be retained, but that some may be sold to advantage; and he thinks the quantity to be sold may amount to the value of 1000,000,000.

With regard to the loan (contracted last year by Rothschild), the Minister states that it is doubtful if the remainder of the instalments will be paid up; but as money will be necessary for the government, he proposes to borrow the remainder of the sum allowed to be borrowed by the law of the 8th of August, namely 100,000,000, by way of a patriotic national loan, at 5 per cent.

On this report, decrees follow, authorizing the Minister of Finances to contract a loan, and sell the crown diamonds, and the crown forests as far as he may consider necessary.

ADHESION OF THE BONAPARTE FAMILY.—The following communications have been addressed to the Provisional Government:

Gentlemen—At the very moment of the victory of the people, I went to the Hôtel de Ville. The duty of every good citizen is to assemble round the Provisional Government of the Republic. I consider it the first duty to be discharged, and shall be happy if my patriotism can be usefully employed. Receive, &c. NAPOLEON BONAPARTE.

Paris, Feb. 26.

Gentlemen—The nation has just destroyed the treaties of 1815. The old soldier of Waterloo, the last brother of Napoleon, re-enters from that moment the bosom of the great family. The time of dynasties has passed for France! The law of proscription which weighed on me has fallen with the last of the Bourbons. I demand that the Government of the Republic shall issue a decree declaring that my proscription was an insult to France, and has disappeared with all that was imposed upon us by foreign powers. Accept, &c. JEROME BONAPARTE.

Paris, Feb. 26.

Gentlemen—The people of Paris having destroyed by their heroism the last vestige of foreign invasion, I hastened from the land of exile, to place myself under the banner of the Republic just proclaimed. Without any other ambition than that of serving my country, I announce my arrival to the members of the Provisional Government, and assure them of my devotedness to the cause they represent, as well as of my sympathy for their persons. NAPOLEON LOUIS BONAPARTE.

Paris, Feb. 28.

Gentlemen—The son of Lucien Bonaparte—nurtured in his republican opinions, and

VARIETY.

LIBERTY.—There are some theories among the French which are quite inconsistent with true liberty, and the general opinion about it in this country. We refer to the notion that government is obliged to provide labor and support for the working classes, and for all the people. In this country, liberty is understood to be the absence of government from private affairs; the social doctrine, on the contrary, demands its most minute interference. At the meeting in the Park on Monday evening, one of these representatives of the working men, as they are called, presented himself on the English stage. It was evident, from his delicate appearance, that he was not one of the working men, but a representative merely, by his own appointment.

He said the people were rejoicing at the expansion of liberty abroad, and yet in this country there existed a grievous slavery. The audience supposed he was going to speak of Southern slavery. But he turned to the agrarian doctrine of slavery; the slavery of labor to capital. Louis Philippe, said he, may come here. He owns long rows of stores in this city (doubtless). He will employ his wealth to make the working men slaves to do his bidding. Will you submit to this? Will you submit to be the slaves of the rich? Then he went on to say that the working men were entitled to have work-houses erected for them by the government at the expense of property, where they should be provided with employment and support.

'What is that lubber talking about?' exclaimed a sailor; 'does he think we would go into the government work-house?' and the voice of true liberty soon buried the orator's voice deep under shouts and hisses. Our working men know better than to put themselves into the machinery of such a liberty. What they want is, the liberty to use their hands for themselves and not for the government, enjoying for themselves, and families the independence and comfort which they have earned, from whoever will pay them best. If Louis Philippe will pay them more than any one else, they would much prefer to take his money, as from a citizen of equal rights, than to take the people's money, through him as a king, distributed in the king's work-house.

By working for themselves, these slaves to capital come, in our country, to be masters of capital; and they will not relinquish this chance for a government work-house. Who was John Jacob Astor but a penniless German emigrant? What would he have been worth, if, instead of working for himself, he had thrown himself up on a government provision? Who were most of the capitalists who occupy our up-town palaces, when they began life, but working men? What have they ever been, and what are they now, but working men? Working, many of them, truly, with too slavish a subjection to the love of accumulation. That is all the danger of slavery which exists in the arrangement.

We do not wonder that in such countries as England, Ireland and France, where the masses have ever been sacrificed to the few, there should be a strange confusion of ideas among honest men about personal rights. They see through a glass darkly; but here, the light is so strong, and the medium so clear, that men may see things truly. They can, at any rate, see that other places are much better for them than a government work-house. Agrarianism and trades' unions must equally perish here; they are both so obviously opposed to the enterprise and ambition of the men to whom they are addressed.—*N. Y. Jour. Com.*

A CAUTION TO FICKLE DAMSELS.—We learn from the Keene (N. H.) Sentinel that a novel case of breach of promise, was tried this week, before the Court of Common Pleas, in that town. An action was brought by a young gentleman against the lady for damages—a most ungallant act, had not the circumstances been of a peculiar character. The parties both resided at Bellows Falls, in Vermont, when the engagement (of some time standing) was entered into; and ample evidence of it was presented to the jury. The parents and friends of the lady were opposed to the match; but love reigned triumphant in the bosoms of the parties and fed upon the opposition, until, as it appeared, an acquaintance of the lady's connections—a "Coelebs in search of a wife"—from New York, made his appearance in that quiet village, and love to the lady. The representative of the upper and lower ten thousands of the Empire city, by his blandishments soon produced a fluttering in the "dove cote"—the country swain was discarded and the lady was "off with the old love and on with the new." She married the man of her second choice (not an uncommon thing, we apprehend, except in novels) and the parties started for the city. They were arrested both in Vermont and in this State, on the suit of the disappointed and discarded lover. The jury gave a verdict against the lady and her husband of \$1000 damages; as from the testimony it was made quite evident that the successful suitor was well aware of the previous engagement. The jury, doubtless looked upon it as a decided case of *trespass*, and therefore the verdict.

ANECDOTES OF THE POPE.—A very instructive lecture on Italy and Pope Pius IX. has been recently delivered at Brooklyn, N. York, by Professor Cassali. From a very interesting sketch published in the Express, of New York City, we extract the following anecdotes:—

The lecturer then went on to describe the astonishment of the people at the election of Pius IX. and their subsequent rejoicings when his liberal character became known. A sketch of his well-known reforms, and his resistance to Austria, were faithfully delineated, and many interesting anecdotes illustrating his disposition, virtues, and talents, were related. Being asked by the British Ambassador what policy he would adopt, if the Austrians should invade the Roman States. "I shall communicate them," replied the Pope; "and if that is not enough, I will ride in front of my troops to meet them on the field of battle. [The Pope had in early life held a commission in the army.] I have already at my command (he said) 50,000 soldiers; yet I shall arouse all Italians and other Catholics against the invaders, and in less than a month you will see two millions of men under my flag. I shall never yield, and Italy must be free and independent."

There is a striking contrast between the present Pope and his predecessor, Gregory, who, as already stated, never attempted to ameliorate the condition of his subjects. His life was spent in inactivity and self-indulgence. After his death, there were found in his palace not less than twelve thousand bottles of choice wines, which were sold by order of his more abstemious successor, Pius IX., and the money received for the sales given to the poor.

An amusing caricature and dialogue was got up in Rome, after the death of Gregory, representing St. Peter and Gregory going to Paradise. The journey being hard and tedious for an aged man like the Pope, he complained to St. Peter thus:—

'How is it, St. Peter, that our journey is so long? I did not know that Paradise was so far from the Vatican!' St. Peter replied, 'If you had allowed the construction of railways and steamers in your State, we should have arrived long ago. But now you must stop for a while in purgatory.'

After having remained some months in purgatory, where he met his friend O'Connell (the story goes,) Gregory set out with St. Peter again on his eternal journey. Coming in view of Paradise, the Pope asked St. Peter why the angels and his late predecessors in the Papal chair did not come out to meet him?

'Dear Gregory,' replied St. Peter, 'as for the Popes, there are few of them in Heaven, and the news of your death has not yet reached there as it would have done, if you had established telegraphs and granted the freedom of the Press.'

When the Saint and the Pope arrived at the gates of Paradise, St. Peter asked Gregory for his key, which, after some time, the Pope found and handed to him; but it proved to be the key of his wine-cellar.

St. Peter was admitted within the gates, but Gregory was lost in the fog.

The lecturer went on to give some interesting particulars relative to the suppression of the Jesuits, who, he stated, are arriving in the United States in considerable numbers—and he cautions Americans to beware of them.



WATERVILLE, APRIL 13.

Our paper is circulated a little earlier than usual, this week, in order to meet the usual claim of "fast-day." Whether we shall attend religious services, depends on finding a clergyman who will come to our terms, in regard to the topics of his discourse. In regard to temperance, slavery, moral reform, war, capital punishment, and a score or two of other matters, our views are not only peculiar, but very delicate; and if touched at all, it must be done so softly that we can't feel it. Be it known, that we don't suffer our conscience to be goaded by every rusty nail that may happen to stick out—and that, too, on an empty stomach.—Neighboring clergymen are permitted to send in their proposals, with assurances that we shall favor the broadest generalities, with the fewest particulars. We publish a neutral paper, and shall contend for neutral sermons.

LIEUT. HEYWOOD.

We gave our readers, some weeks ago, a brief account of the truly brave conduct of this officer. The following is his official report of the affair to Com. Shubrick, the original copy of which was forwarded by the gallant Commodore to the wife of Lt. H., residing in Waterville.

Barracks, San Jose, Lower California, November 25th, 1847.

SIR:—In obedience to an order of Com. W. B. Shubrick, upon my arrival in San Jose, on the 8th inst., I took up my quarters and hoisted the flag at the Old Mission House, standing upon the rise of ground at the north end of the town. The position appeared a formidable one for defence, but the building was in a dilapidated state, and the roof giving way from the effects of time. I was obliged to prop those of the cross timbers which were broken, by standing pillars in the centre, as a support, and a precaution against accident from the concussion of the gun, there being apprehension of the whole falling in; and as the outer walls were much weakened, and the interior exposed by an unnecessary number of windows and doors, I had these, with the exception of a main entrance in front and a parallel door behind, (between which I run a platform for my nine pounder) all filled up with masonry, only leaving port holes for musketry, front and rear. The roof I arranged for the best possible protection of those who should be entrusted with its defence. Upon reviewing the available force under my command, I found it to consist of Passed Midshipmen McLanahan, Walley, Geo. A. Stevens, and Ochiltre—18 marines, 1 sergeant, and 1 corporal. These were augmented by about 20 Californians, who coming in for protection, volunteered their services, and did as well as could be expected of raw hands.

The situation of the Mission House is, in many respects, a good one, but there is one house cornering upon it (Mr. Mott's) in a dangerous proximity, and equally strong, which, in case of falling into the hands of an enemy, would afford a shelter from which we might be constantly harassed; and therefore, notwithstanding the smallness of my force, I deemed it quite necessary to defend it. For this purpose, I stationed there twelve of the volunteer Californians, under Passed Mid. McLanahan, assisted by Mr. Eugene Gillespie, a merchant of this place, and a gentleman who has rendered me effective service, and throughout the subsequent events exerted himself to oblige us with a cordiality to which I am happy to draw your attention. This small party maintained a stand very creditable to them, in the hot charge which was made upon the rear of Mott's House, on the first attack, which will be referred to hereafter. I deemed every precaution necessary which was within my power, and for this purpose I put the Volunteers under drill, and endeavored to improve them as marksmen. This class of men are not generally very effective, but they served at all events to swell the numbers and present a broader front.

The news which I received, regarding the enemy, varied much; but the conclusion which I was able to arrive at proved to be substantially correct, which was that the entire force in arms against us did not vary much from 800 men, and that a descent was intended by the whole or a part of them upon this place. In fact, I was not long left in doubt on this subject.

On the morning of the 19th the enemy were reported within a league. At 8 o'clock a small troop of cavalry were seen advancing, and shortly after, five finely mounted and equipped horsemen, bearing a white flag, presented themselves upon the summit of a small elevation, called La Lomita, distant some 340 yards to the southwestward of the Barracks. To meet this I despatched Mid. McLanahan with five marines, and received through him a communication containing a summons to surrender, a copy of which I hand you enclosed. With this I send you also a copy of my reply. Upon the receipt of this the party retired, the flag of truce being replaced by the Mexican tri-color.

At 3 o'clock P. M. a cloud of dust was descried, distant some two miles on the La Paz road, and soon after the enemy's advanced guard of cavalry appeared scouring the underwood to the right and left of the road. The whole force, amounting to about 150 mounted men, soon after took up a position upon the small hill, La Lomita, already referred to, and which they afterwards retained as their headquarters. From this I should have thought proper to dislodge them at the point of the bayonet, had not the disparity of numbers been too great to admit of such a measure; my only reliable force for a charge being confined to the officers and marines.

A short time before sunset, the enemy, to the sound of trumpets, opened a cannonade upon us from a six-pounder, cheering the Mexican flag which was at the same time displayed. They continued firing until dark, scarcely answered on our part, as the limited supply of ammunition rendered it prudent to wait for closer quarters. We sustained but little damage, although their shot generally struck the buildings which we occupied, shivering the cornice and splintering the walls. There was then a cessation of firing for some time, our party remaining under arms, momentarily expecting an attack.

At 10 o'clock at night, the sentry on Mott's house challenged and fired, and this was answered by a shower of balls and a simultaneous attack in front and rear of the two houses. A strong effort was made upon the rear of Mott's, but it was paid back in their own coin, and they were successively beaten from this position and from a concentrated attempt from the south end of the main street, where they had posted their cannon, upon the front of the Mission House, and which was returned upon them from the different quarters under Stevens and Ochiltre and Mr. Walley, who had charge of the gun; but the enemy soon evaded themselves behind corners and walls and in the adjacent buildings, from whence they kept up a brisk fire the greater part of the night, many of their balls passing through the port holes and splintering the inner walls in every direction. It was the only wish, breathed by officers and men, for close quarters; but before daylight the enemy retired, having lost two killed and a number wounded. On our part only three were touched; one a marine, Thomas Smith, attached to the Cyane, having a finger shot off and a ball passing through both legs below the hips. This man has suffered much, but is now doing well under the hands of the Orderly Sergeant, who, in consequence of our being unprovided with a Surgeon, amputated his finger and dressed his wounds.

On our part, we gave it to them only when they showed themselves, and I must accord the greatest credit to officers and men, for the coolness with which, throughout the several attacks, they sustained a hot fire, and avoided the waste of ammunition as far as possible. The only men who seemed to fire without a definite object being the few Californian volunteers on the roof; but Stevens and Ochiltre soon checked this, and learned them to take the matter more coolly by setting them a good example. Mr. Walley, having little opportunity of firing the nine-pounder, was kept occupied by a few of the enemies' sharpshooters, who, sheltered by the house of the Capt. of the Port, kept up a fire within thirty yards of the east wing of the building. Mr. McLanahan and his volunteers were not idle, and having cut a hole through the roof of Mott's house and picked two port holes through the south end, annoyed the enemy extremely with their carbines, and drove them from cover in that immediate direction.

The following day all remained quiet until dark, the enemy making no demonstration, excepting an attempt to cut off all communication between the two houses, by firing at every body who attempted to pass.

On the night of the 20th we expected a determined effort, and were not disappointed. Their plan, as we have since ascertained, was as follows: Antonio Mijares, with their cannon and forty picked men as their forlorn hope, was to charge the front of the house, and, sustaining the fire of our nine-pounder, rush in and endeavor to capture the gun; at the same time, Angelo Morano and Mexico, with ladders and crow bars, were to scale the wall on three other sides, while our attention was diverted in front, and gaining the roof and cutting down all those posted there, cut holes in the ceiling and fire down, thus placing us in a desperate situation. The result of this scheme was as follows. The parties in the rear and on the sides did actually creep up and gain their ambush. It was about eleven at night that we became aware of the presence of the enemy in front, and immediately they made their charge to the sound of trumpets. Our cannon, charged with grape and canister, was reserved for the last moment, but our musketry opened upon them, and "Give it to them!" was the cry. Almost at the same moment fell dead three, and first and foremost amongst them was Antonio Mijares, Commandant of Artillery, shot through the head; another, stooping to bear away the fallen leader, fell mortally wounded across his body; and deprived of their head and leader, the rest fled, disconcerting the entire movement, and discouraging

them from any further active efforts during the remainder of the night.

The next morning (21st) two sail appeared in sight, and we perceived among the enemy preparations for a movement of some kind. We saw a party of fifty horse detach and ride towards the beach. We were then under the impression that an attempt was intended to prevent boats from landing; but the rest soon struck their flag and took the La Paz road, and when the ship Magnolia anchored they had all disappeared—no doubt the discharge of two guns on board assisting them in the belief that it was a ship of war. They did not leave, however, without a parting shot at us; and not to be deficient in courtesy, a horseman was knocked from his saddle by a rifle shot from Mr. Gillespie, a volunteer.

As regards their total loss, the enemy confesses to six killed, two mortally wounded, and a number slightly wounded; but we have already counted eight new graves near their camp, and the Californians here assure us that their loss would not be covered by twelve killed and as many more wounded. Men who have come in since their departure, speak of a number of litters carried by them, and wounded men who could still maintain the saddle. I think it doubtful if we shall ever arrive at the exact truth, as the Mexicans have ever proved deficient in candor in this respect. In this affair our own loss was astonishingly small—there being none killed and only one severely wounded.

I must, in justice, refer to the good conduct and courage displayed by two volunteers who joined us from Cape St. Lucas—Messrs. Ripley and Sowden. With regard to my own officers and men, I cannot speak too emphatically of my satisfaction in them; I cannot say more than that they have proved themselves worthy to battle under the flag which waved above them.

Respectfully your ob't servant,
CHARLES HEYWOOD.
Com. W. B. SHUBRICK,
Commanding Pacific Squadron.

The Boston Post has a nice way of hitting a mark. (The late Anti-Sabbath Convention in Boston is the target of the following shot, and we leave it to the reader to say if it not a direct hit.)

'Anti-Monday Convention.'—The undersigned not believing in any day of the week, and especially opposed to Monday, regarding it as heathenish in its origin, and calculated to keep back the progress of social cleanliness by fostering the absurd notion that people can only wash on that day, earnestly call the attention of this commonwealth to the subject of the immediate abolition of Monday from the calendar and from creation.

A convention will be held at the Antislavery on Saturday, April 1st, where all interested in the matter, and especially laundresses, tub-makers, and soapboilers, are respectfully invited to attend.

ALMOST ALLIGAN,
WELLWASHER WHITEFACE, } Com.
ANTISUITS NOTUB,

RAILROAD ACCIDENTS. So numerous have accidents become upon the railroads in Massachusetts, that the legislature of that State has appointed a special committee to examine and report upon the subject. The report of this committee is a document of much interest.—The whole number of persons killed on the various roads, is reported at 155, and the whole number injured 195. Of the killed 22 were passengers, 75 employed on the roads, and 58 other persons. Twenty were killed at crossings, 36 by bridges, and 28 by walking on the track. The several companies have paid as a compensation for these deaths, \$155,467, or a small sum over a thousand dollars a head; besides a large amount for medical attendance, funeral expenses, &c., to the 195 persons injured. This would seem to be far from a profitable branch of railroad business; though a much cheaper way of killing than by the regular process of war.

BELEAST AND WATERVILLE RAILROAD.—It will be seen the friends of this enterprise are taking hold of the work with a spirit that promises success. There are manifestations of zeal and liberality among those who would be benefited by such a road, that show them worthy of the advantages they aim to secure. Success to their efforts.

RAILROAD MEETING AT BROOKS.

In conformity with a Resolution, passed at the Railroad Convention of the 25th inst., the citizens of Brooks assembled at the Meeting House, on Thursday evening, March 30, and organized by the choice of T. S. Scribner, Chairman; and James Cochran, Jr., Secretary.

On motion, voted, That a committee of ten be raised to confer with the committees from Belfast, Waterville, and other towns, and to render aid in furtherance of the proposed survey of the contemplated route.

Timothy Thorndike, Isaac Roberts, James Cochran Jr., C. C. Curtis, Alfred J. Roberts, Ebenezer Page, Allen Davis, Jacob C. Staples, John Roberts, and T. S. Scribner, were chosen said committee.

On motion, voted, That the committee be instructed to meet in Belfast, and confer with the Engineer, at the commencement of the survey, affording him such information, in regard to the route, as may be in their possession.

On motion, voted, That the committee be instructed to consider the expediency of ascertaining, by correspondence, the propriety of holding a mass meeting, at a future day, in advancement of the interests of the Road.

On motion, voted, That the doings of the meeting be signed, and published in both papers at Belfast, and the Eastern Mail at Waterville.

On motion, voted, To adjourn without day.

T. S. SCRIBNER, Chairman.

JAMES COCHRAN, JR., Secretary.

Brooks, March 30, 1848.

tain a correct and intelligent public sentiment on the subject.

Arrangements were made for continuing a course of public lectures the ensuing Fall and Winter.

THOMAS FLINT. The following just and exculpatory remarks in relation to this young man, are from the pen of William Mathews, editor of the Yankee Blade, and brother of the deceased. In giving an account of the closing proceedings of the trial, the writer says:—

"Of the various witnesses who took the stand during the trial, none acquitted themselves better, under the circumstances, than Flint. The circumstances under which he appeared were peculiarly trying, and it would have surprised no one, had he been greatly embarrassed and confused. He was, however, calm as a clock; told his story in the clearest and most succinct manner, without verbiage or contradiction; and finally stood the fire of a severe and scrutinizing cross-examination, for nearly three hours, without flinching or embarrassment. Mr. Evans plied him closely with questions of every sort and shape; but it was evident, from the beginning, that the witness was more than a match for him, and, having the truth on his side, could not be involved in a contradiction."

The influence of Fourierism against matrimony is just nothing, when compared with that of "Essence of Coffee." The former leaves the old bachelor to look for comfort where he may, but the latter puts it quietly in his pocket and bids him luxuriate at leisure. It is well known that most of them consider good coffee and domestic comfort as synonymous terms. If they can secure the former without the dreaded tax of patience and pin-money, the bargain will be struck. Why should he furnish a house, when he can regale a friend or two with cigars and coffee at the corners of the street, for 2s. 6d. a week. A revolution is in progress, not only in the kitchen, but elsewhere; for where is the lady, married or unmarried, who can furnish as nice a dish of coffee as any man may make in two minutes from a bottle of the essence. No labor at the coffee-mill, no danger of too much burning, and perfect security against the muddy stuff sometimes offered under a false name; and such a saving of time; The essence is destined to achieve a great reform—and Mr. Shurtleff to stand as a public benefactor in Waterville. —[See advertisement.]

FROM SANTA FE.—The St. Louis papers of the 28th ult. contain particulars of a battle between Col. Ralls' regiment, stationed at El Paso, and a body of 4000 Mexicans. The particulars, which we copy below, confirm the report of Col. Ralls' defeat by the Mexicans, although the accounts are not entirely authentic.

A gentleman who left Santa Fe about the 25th of February, and who had arrived at St. Louis, brings news of a battle between Col. Ralls' regiment, stationed at El Paso, (about 800 men) and 4000 Mexicans. The American forces were defeated, suffering a loss of 60 to 80 men, and Col. Ralls was retreating before the Mexicans. On the reception of the news at Santa Fe, Gen. Price immediately ordered all his disposable force to be marched to the aid of Col. Ralls.

A letter dated Albuquerque, February 7, says:—

On the 3d of February, the dragons stationed here were aroused by the arrival of an American, who escaped from Chihuahua, and came express. He brought intelligence of all the movements of the Mexicans in Chihuahua, and that Gen. Urrea was advancing upon El Paso with 3000 men. Three or four companies of Col. Ralls' regiment were stationed at that place. The dragons here were ready to march to their relief at a moment's warning, and were only awaiting the arrival of General Price from Santa Fe, who was expected in a few days.

The Santa Fe Republican, dated February 12, contains the following news:—

"Santa Fe was in great excitement. It was reported that Urrea was advancing upon El Paso with an army of from 5000 to 10000 men by rapid marches. Gen. Price immediately made preparations for marching with several bodies of troops to the relief of the place. Mr. J. Abel arrived at Santa Fe on the 11th of El Paso, and brought word that the troops below were all on a forced march for El Paso, and that there was a strong prospect of a fight at that place. Large bodies of Mexicans were reported to be approaching. Col. Ralls was fortifying the town.

Gen. Price and staff left on the 8th. He will have, on arriving at El Paso, about 15,000 men under his command."

A SCENE IN CONGRESS.

In the House of Representatives on Monday week, Mr. Cummins, of Ohio, offered a series of resolutions, expressing sympathy with the people of France and Italy in their present revolutionary movements. Upon a suspension of the rules for the purpose of receiving the resolution; Mr. Ashmun of Massachusetts, called for the reading of a particular one, for the proposing an amendment. We copy from the New York Herald's report.

The Clerk read as follows:—"Resolved, That we tender our earnest sympathies to the people of France and Italy, in their present struggles for reform, and sincerely hope they may succeed in establishing free and constitutional governments, emanating from, and based upon, the will of the governed, suited to their wants and condition, and such as will secure to them liberty and safety."

Mr. Ashmun—I propose to amend, by adding at the end of the following:—"And we especially see an encouraging earnest of their success from the decree, which pledges the new government of France for the immediate emancipation of slaves in their colonies." (Great excitement)

Mr. Schenck—I ask my friend to accept a modification.

Mr. Ashmun—I make no remarks; I am content to accept the modification of my friend.

The modification was, viz.—"Recognizing as we do the great cardinal republican principle that there shall be neither slavery nor involuntary servitude, except for crime."

The greatest excitement immediately follow-

ed, and several motions were successively made, to refer the resolutions to the Committee on Foreign Affairs, to a select Committee, and to lay them on the table. The question was taken on the latter, and negatived. Messrs. Hilliard of Alabama, and McClernard of Illinois, followed upon the general merits of the resolutions, deprecating the amendment of Mr. Ashmun.

Mr. Haskell of Tennessee read some resolutions which he wished to offer as a substitute. He was sorry that any gentleman should have introduced an element calculated to defeat the object which we have in view. What does the South care whether France abolishes slavery or not? He would stand ready to rejoice, if France shall see proper to abolish slavery. But this is a matter with which we have nothing to do. The amendment, he repeated, is calculated to arouse unpleasant feelings in the breasts of Southern gentlemen, and induce them to vote against the resolution. As a Tennesseean, and a slaveholder, he could see Kentucky abolish slavery. What the South complains of is improper and unnecessary interference with her institutions. Had she ever reproached Massachusetts or Delaware, because they have abolished slavery? No. The South has nothing to say to the balance of the world, whether they suffer or not slavery to exist.

Mr. Houston—Delaware has not abolished slavery.

Mr. Haskell was getting sick and tired of the continual thrusting of the subject of slavery in this chamber, and he believed, before God, that those who bring it forward do more than any others to perpetuate it and to destroy the influence of this "model republic."

Mr. Giddings expressed his joy that the government of France had taken measures to free the slaves in its territories.

Mr. Haskell remarked that he had been told by a gentleman that there were no slaves in France, and that M. Arago merely put out the decree to satisfy certain persons.

Mr. Giddings—Go to any abolitionist, and he will tell you all about it. Look to Martineau. Read the intelligence of the day. Look to it, as the abolitionists do. Look, and find out where slavery exists. I would be glad if the gentleman would say whether he will go for the abolition of slavery in any other country.

Mr. Haskell—What I wish to say is this. On the subject of slavery the South is no propagandist. She is willing to see any other people do it for themselves, but for nobody else.

Mr. Giddings—I rejoice to hear that the light has dawned. I wish I had the power to express the gratitude of my heart to hear that the South is no propagandist.

Mr. Haskell—I wish the gentleman to believe that I think the black was made for the white man, and that slavery is of divine origin. It is a local institution, and nobody has a right to interfere with it.

Mr. Giddings wanted to know what shade should govern—the quarter white, or the two thirds white? Look to that gentleman's plantation, and you will see various shades.—(Shouts of laughter.) He wanted to know where the gentleman fixed the line of service. Will he make it one of complexion? The French were darker in complexion than the gentleman or himself, and yet the gentleman was for endorsing their freedom. Mr. Giddings then spoke of slavery in the district of Columbia, and the traffic in human flesh, and advocated freedom everywhere.

Mr. C. J. Ingersoll was permitted to say, that if he was not mistaken, the original suggestion came from M. Arago; but it was afterwards withdrawn, discovering that it would have a pernicious influence in France. It was a mere suggestion and nothing more.

A motion was made to adjourn, and on which the yeas and nays were ordered.

Mr. C. J. Ingersoll—I want to ask a question. [Order order.] I wish to ask a question. It the chair calls me to order, I will sit down. [Order order.]

The Speaker—Gentlemen will preserve order.

Mr. C. J. Ingersoll—The gentleman from New York is out of order by so loudly crying 'order.' [Order order.]

The Speaker—The gentleman can ask a question.

Mr. Ingersoll—If the matter is referred to a select committee, will it be the subject of debate when the committee make a report?

The Speaker—It can then be debated. The clerk will call the roll.

The result was announced—yeas 80, nays 80.

The Speaker—The chair votes in the affirmative—yeas 81, nays 80.

Laughter ensued, and cries of 'Good, good.' And the House was declared adjourned until to-morrow at 12 o'clock.

[For the Eastern Mail.]

A Bird of Passage needs but a Slight Nest.

Reader; turn for a moment and behold those feathered songsters, cheering the earth with their echoing melodies. Although small and their power far beneath that of man, even when flitting by they admonish us of our weakness and want of foresight. They come with the returning Spring, build a transient nest, sail in sunny circles through the azure sky, bathe themselves 'mid the sparkling of the crested wave, tune a few soft lvs beneath our window, and are gone.

They build but a slight nest, and thinking not of the morrow, and a shelter beneath every leaf in the garden of Creation. Seeking only to gratify the demands of nature, they strive not to lay up the useless trash for coming flight, nor burden on a clime with the treasures of another. But with extended wing and happy eye, they flit from twig to bough and from bough to branch, while in their untrodden path o'er the restless wave, even 'mid the tempest's howl and the dark clouds shutting down upon every side, there is sent forth the same sweet song of praise, which resounds from Nature up to Nature's God.

But not so with man! Ever grasping and buffeting the surges of life, he is pressing onward to regain the star of pleasure that twinkles in yonder sky. With selfishness for the monarch of his heart, he still treads that weary round, hoarding up the gifts of nature, and placing upon folly's shrine the staff of his declining years.

"Never satisfied" seems to be his motto; whether it be for wealth, power, honor or fame, allured like the "man of old," he presses on, while the hills of want are seen to rise as fast as the eye can penetrate the distance.

Yes; better for him would he think he needed but a slight nest, and trusting to that protecting hand, turn his thoughts to a higher, a nobler purpose.

Subject, R. D. W. 1888-1889

POETRY.

[For the Eastern Mail.]
MUSIC.

Spirit of melody, whence dost thou roam?
From wide spreading forest, from shadowy grove?
From the billowy ocean, the water's wide home?
Say, spirit of melody, whence dost thou come?
Dost thou come from yon arch of so lovely a hue?
From green waving fields, brightly sparkling with dew?
From deep vaulted caverns, or mountain's high brow?
I ask thee, sweet spirit—Oh! where dwellest thou?
In thy home in yon orb, so dazzlingly bright?
In the soft beaming moon, with her silvery light?
From some bright twinkling star, O say, dost thou roam?
I ask thee once more—Where is thy home?
List, maiden, to me, and an answer I'll show
To your wish, oh repeated, my dwelling to know
I come not from aught of these places alone,
But, maiden, my home is in all—every one.
My voice thou mayest hear in the cool leafy bower,
As in zephyr's light breath I rustle each flower:
I sport in the rye of the ocean's dim way,
On the mountain's steep height, in the somber eve.
In yon azure vault, in the moon's gentle ray,
In the sun's dazzling light that illumines the day—
In the bright twinkling star, though silent, I'm there:
I've answered thee, maiden—I'm everywhere.

THE BIBLE.

Like the mariner cast on the dark and deep sea,
Without compass or chart, or the stars for his guide,
So cast on the waters of life—such are we,
Without the best Bible kept close at our side.
It is not enough that at times we survey—
The chart most exposed in the "binnacle" lay.
At evening and morning, how sweet is the time,
When toll is all over, or not yet begun,
'Tis the cream of our lives, its budding and prime,
When soft rolling down or uprolling the sun,
A halo of glory around us is shed,
When low on our knees the Bible is read.
How calmly and sweetly glides onward the day!
The morning is bright, and the heart is so gay,
And we with its stars see us bow to repay,
As onward we pass to the heavenly goal.
There faith will be lost, and the night will be given—
Not morning nor evening—but noon-day in heaven.
Oh, read then the Bible, companions of youth,
Or ye who are passing away that sweet time—
'Tis the Book of all books—'tis the compass of truth—
Unknown to it change—even now in its prime:
The flames and the waves have long with it striven,
But vanquished, declare it a message from Heaven.
All have not as yet the kind message embraced,
Which, free as the air, from a Saviour is given:
And slight are the lines on our memories traced,
Unless we have sinned for the benefit of heaven.
Our peace shall then flow like the broad and deep river,
And praise shall ascend to its Author and Giver.
Waterville, 1848. J. A. M.

VARIETY.

LAWYERS. A large number of young gentlemen have recently been admitted to the practice of law in this city. The preliminary examination by the lawyers, who must certify that the candidates are well read in the law, is very thorough, as will be seen by the questions put to each, which by their answers, we append:
Examiner. Do you smoke, sir?
Candidate. I do, sir.
Ex. Have you a spare cigar?
Can. Yes sir (extending a short six).
Ex. Now, sir, what is the first duty of the lawyer?
Can. To collect fees.
Ex. Right—what's the second?
Can. To increase the number of his clients.
Ex. When does your position toward your client change?
Can. When I am making up a bill of costs.
Ex. Explain.
Can. We then occupy antagonist positions. I assume the manner of plaintiff—and he becomes defendant.
Ex. A suit decided, how do you stand with the lawyer conducting the other bill?
Can. Check by jowl.
Ex. Enough, sir, you promise to be an ornament to your profession, and I wish you success; now are you aware of the duty you owe me?
Can. Perfectly.
Ex. Describe that duty.
Can. It is to invite you to drink.
Ex. But suppose I decline?
Can. (Scratching his head.) There is no instance of the kind on record in the books. I cannot answer that question.
Ex. You are right, and the confidence with which you make the assertion, shows that you have attentively read the law. We will go and take the drink, and then I will sign your certificate.—N. Y. Sun.

BROTHER JONATHAN.
The origin of this term, as applied to the United States, is given in the Norwich Courier. It was communicated by one who was an active participant in the scenes of the Revolution. The story is as follows:
"When Gen. Washington, after being appointed commander of the army of the Revolutionary War, came to Massachusetts to organize it, and make preparations for the defence of the country, he found a great destitution of ammunition and other means necessary to meet the powerful foe he had to contend with, and great difficulty to obtain them. If attacked in such condition, the cause at once might be hopeless. On one occasion at that anxious period a consultation of the officers and others was held, when it seemed no way could be devised to make such preparations as was necessary. His Excellency, Jonathan Trumbull the elder, was then Governor of the State of Connecticut, on whose judgment and aid the General placed the greatest reliance, and remarked:—"We must consult Brother Jonathan on the subject." The General did so, and the Governor was successful in supplying many of the wants of the army. When difficulties afterwards arose, and the army spread over the country, it became a by-word, "We must consult Brother Jonathan." The term "Yankee" is still applied to a portion, but "Brother Jonathan" has now become a designation for the whole country, as John Bull has for England."

THE BLIXIR AND THE VIALS.
Once on a time there was a dispute respecting the possession of a certain elixir, called by some Flower of Thorn, by others, Spirit of Lilly, by others Spirit of Love, and by others various names not necessary to mention, but agreed by all to produce the most wonderful effects, on the mind, of peace and benevolence. The parties who laid claim to the glory and emoluments of this possession said it was kept in a particular kind of vial, distinguishable from every other, and belonging exclusively to one single proprietor; and each claimant declared, in a remarkable, that for persons valuing themselves on the possession of an essence or spirit, producing such gentle effects, they were, most of them, wonderfully given to swearing, not hesitating to use the most extraordinary oaths, both in assertion of their own claims, and in condemnation of those of the rest. One person holding up his vial, which was a very pretty thing to look at, exclaimed that every man (including each other) might be—may was (we do not like to repeat the word) who did not see plainly, that that was the only Spirit. Another uttered the very same threats, though he held up a vial of total-

ly different appearance. The case was the same with a fourth, a fourth, and a fifth, nay with a fiftieth. There was nothing to be seen but a flourishing of vials, and nothing to be heard but a storm of voices. At length, from words, (as might be expected of such words,) they proceeded to blows; and what was very astonishing, they were so moved and provoked out of their wits and senses, as to convert their respective vials into weapons of offence, and so absolutely endeavor to fight it out with their fragile materials.

The consequences may be guessed. Not only were heads broken, but vials also; and not only did the spirit in the vials evaporate, but by the fury of the combatants, both before and after the breakage, it became manifest that no such thing as a spirit producing the effects they pretended had been in the vials at all.

The scene ended with the laughter of the spectators, and worse consequences might have ensued but for the appearance of a third set of persons, bringing forward another vial. It was totally unlike all the former, except in one part of it; and this part, which was of the real crystal which the others only pretended to be, was said to contain, and did absolutely contain, the veritable peace-making elixir, as was proved by a very simple but incontrovertible circumstance; namely, the peace-making itself. The proprietors neither swore, nor threatened, nor fought, nor tried to identify the vial with its contents. They proved the effect of the contents upon themselves by the friendliest behavior towards all parties present; and although they had a long and difficult task to induce their rivals to taste of it, yet no sooner had they done so, than the whole place became a scene of the most enchanting reasonableness and serenity. Every body embraced his neighbor with the kindest words, and the combatants themselves did not scruple to wonder how they could have missed perceiving the presence of an odor so unadulterated, so unquestionable, so tranquilizing, and so divine.—Leigh Hunt's Jar of Honey.

JOHN JACOB ASTOR, says the N. Y. Express, was the wealthiest individual in this country, and one of the richest in the world. It is impossible to state, with any degree of certainty, what he was worth, but few will place the amount below twenty millions of dollars. Mr. Astor was a native of Germany, but has resided here almost sixty years. He landed here with only a trifling sum in his pockets. He early commenced business as a trader in fur, and when the State of New York was a wilderness, made frequent voyages up the Mohawk, to trade with the Indians.

As his wealth increased, he enlarged his business, until, by the formation of the American Fur Company, he was a competitor with the great capitalists of Europe, the proprietors of the North Western and Canadian Fur Companies. Such was his enterprise, that he extended his business to the mouth of the Columbia River, and formed the first fur establishment there, known as Astoria. Several expensive expeditions were fitted out by him, of overland journeys, to the Pacific, some of which were executed by individuals with great suffering. These exploits belong to History, and are faithfully recorded by Washington Irving.

For many years previous to the war of 1812, and subsequently, Mr. Astor was extensively engaged in the Canton trade, and during the war was so fortunate that several of his ships arrived here with valuable cargoes in safety. The profits on these ships were enormous.

Mr. Astor made large investments in American stocks, which he purchased during the war with Great Britain, at sixty to seventy cents on the dollar, and which, after the peace, went up to twenty per cent. above par. His great estate, however, has accumulated more from the purchase of real estate, than from any other source. He was the largest proprietor by far, of city property, of any in the State.

Advertisements.

PAINTS & OILS, of all kinds, for sale by W. C. DOW & CO.

ALL LADIES AND GENTLEMEN
Who are in want of Boots, Shoes or Rubbers, walk straight to

A. CHICK & CO'S,
where they will find
Ladies' Gaiter Boots: price from \$1.25 to \$2.00;
Ladies' shoes, from 50 cts. to \$1.50;
Gent's Thick Boots from \$2.50 to \$3;
Rubbers, from 50 cents to \$1;
Misses' shoes and rubbers, of all kinds, and prices to suit the shoes;
Children's shoes and rubbers.
Gent's Winter water proof sewed Calf Boots;
Do, pegged—from \$4 to \$7;
French Calf Dress Boots from \$5 to \$5.50;
Gent's Thick Boots from \$2.50 to \$3;
Pegged Calf Boots from \$2.50 to \$3;
Gent's rubbers from \$1.25 to \$1.50;
And all other kinds of fixings usually found at boot and shoe stores; such as:
Lasts, Tools of all kinds, Bindings, Thread, Kid Lining, &c. &c.

A BOY—16 or 17 years old—can find a place to learn the Boot and shoe trade, by applying soon.
Gent's Boots, shoes and Gaiters made to order; also Ladies' Boots, shoes &c.
REPAIRING done at short notice.
Nov. 24, 1847. 1847

Dentistry.

DR. D. BURBANK,
SURGEON DENTIST
AND
MANUFACTURER OF MINERAL TEETH,
Rooms in Hanson's Building,
Cor. Main and Elm sts.
WATERVILLE, MAINE.

Stoves, Stoves!

HENRY NOURSE & CO.
HAVE on hand a large stock of COOKING STOVES, consisting in part of
Sizer's Air-tight,
Wager's Air-tight,
Troy Improved Air-tight,
The just celebrated Stewart's Improved Air-tight,
Troy-Victory, Troy Parlor,
Hathaway Improved,
Bosworth's Revolving Flue,
and the
K E N N E B E C,
a new and much approved Cooking-Stove.
Also,
A full assortment of
PARLOR STOVES,
Common Sheet Iron, Air-tight, Office, Box, and other Stoves,
all of which will be sold at reduced prices, which can not fail to satisfy purchasers.
Waterville.

N. E. BOUTELLE, M.D.
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
WATERVILLE, ME.

STEEL BEADS & BAG CLASPS.
Just received at Shurtlett's Bookstore
No. 1. Boutelle Block.
Mar. 22d, 1848.

MONEY WANTED!

RARE OPPORTUNITY FOR GREAT BARGAINS!
E. L. SMITH,
At his Old Stand—No. 1 Ticonic Row,
WISHING to turn his present stock of
W. I. GOODS, GROCERIES, and
PROVISIONS, into Cash, between this and the first of May, offers to purchasers, at wholesale or retail, until that time, better bargains than they can obtain at any other place in Waterville.
People wishing to buy Goods in his line, will find it for their interest to give him a call before purchasing elsewhere.
Do not mistake the No.—No. 1 Ticonic Row.
Waterville, March 1, 1848. 32

THE DAILY AND WEEKLY CHRONOTYPE.
EDITED BY ELIZUR WRIGHT.
Published by White & Potter & Wright, 15 State st., Boston.

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This publication is made in the finest style of newspaper typography. It is independent of all sects, parties, or cliques, expressing freely the views of its editor, and of such correspondents 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 and sea postage, abstention from intoxicating drinks, exemption of temperance men from taxes to repair the damages of drinking, 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 grounds of association for mutual aid—and generally, for good.

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

CONSUMPTION CURED!

TRIUMPHANT SUCCESS OF BUCHANAN'S HUNGARIAN BALSM OF LIFE.



The Great English Remedy for Colds, Coughs, Asthma and Consumption.

THE most celebrated and infallible remedy for Colds, Coughs, Asthma, or any form of Pulmonary Consumption, is the HUNGARIAN BALSM OF LIFE, discovered by Dr. Buchanan of London, England, tested for upwards of seven years in Great Britain, and on the Continent of Europe, and introduced into the United States under the immediate superintendence of the inventor.
The astonishing success of the Hungarian Balm, in the cure of every form of Consumption, warrants the American Agent in soliciting for treatment the Worst Possible Case that can be found in the community—cases that seek relief in vain from any of the common remedies of the day, and have been given up by the most distinguished Physicians as *Confirmed and Incurable*. The Hungarian Balm has cured, and will cure, the most desperate cases of Cough, Asthma, and Consumption, and is a standard English Medicine, of known and established efficacy.

Every family in the United States should be supplied with Buchanan's Hungarian Balm of Life, not only to counteract the consumptive tendencies of the climate, but to be used as a preventive medicine in all cases of Colds, Coughs, pitting of Blood, Pain in the Side and Chest, Irritation and Soreness of the Lungs, Bronchitis, Difficulty of Breathing, Hoarse Voice, Night sweats, Emaciation and General Debility, Asthma, Influenza, Hooping Cough, and Croup.

In case of actual disease of the lungs, or seated Consumption, it is the ONLY SURE CURE OF HOPE. Sold by McDonald & Smith, Sole Agents for the United Kingdom, at the Italian Warehouse, Regent Street, London, in Bottles and Cases, for Ships, Hospitals, &c. By Special Appointment, DAVID F. BRADLEE, 130 Washington Street, Boston, Mass., Sole Agent for the United States and American Provinces. American price, \$1 per bottle, with full directions for the restoration of the system.

Pamphlets, containing a mass of English and American certificates and other evidence, showing the medicinal merits of this Great English Remedy, may be obtained of the Agents, gratis.

None genuine without the written signature of the American Agent on a gold and bronze label, to counterfeit which is forgery.
AGENTS—WATERVILLE, C. R. PHILLIPS; Norridgewock, Blunt & Turner; Skowhegan, White & Norris; Athens, A. Ware; Anson, Rodney Collins; Mercer, Hannibal Ingalls; Farmington, J. W. Perkins; Augusta, J. E. Ladd, and by the dealers in medicine generally throughout New England. 11-7

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 ROSEMARY F. HANSON, Preceptor, Miss SUSAN F. FIERCK, 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 in Common Schools, who are in the habit of increasing patronage of the school, will find sufficient evidence that an enlightened and discriminating public can and will appreciate the labors of faithful professional teachers.
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.

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.
COYRUS 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.

W. A. BURLEIGH, M.D.
Operative Surgeon
AND
PRACTISING PHYSICIAN,
23 FAIRFIELD, ME.

Refers to JOHN BURBANK, M. D. Hallowell.
H. H. HURL, M. D. Augusta.
NOTICE.
The Creditors of Dr. Coolidge, who have been purchased by the undersigned, are requested to meet at the office of the undersigned on Saturday the 22d day of April next, at 2 o'clock P. M., to advise and agree upon some mode of determining, in, who are legally creditors, and of the amount of their claims.
EDWIN NOYES, Assignee. Waterville, Mar. 27, 1848. 36-47

DR. WARREN'S SARSAPARILLA, TOMATO, & WILD CHERRY PHYSICAL BITTERS.

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

The extract here presented is prepared after directions given by the celebrated Dr. Warren, whose name it bears, and will be found superior to any preparation of the kind now in use. It is highly concentrated, entirely vegetable, and very timely flavored to the taste. The extract which it produces in the condition and tendency of the system is speedy and permanent.
As a Spring Medicine for purifying the blood, strengthening the stomach, and inducing a healthy and contented habit, the Sarsaparilla, Tomato and Wild Cherry Bitters are entirely unrivalled.
Prepared and sold by DAVID F. BRADLEE, at the *Magasin de Santé*, (Magasin de Health), 130 Washington Street, Boston, General Agency for Buchanan's Hungarian Balm of Life, Upham's Pile Electuary, Bradlee's Purgative and Preserving Pills, Dr. Jackson's Infallible Emetic, Bradlee's New England Hair Restorative, Bradlee's Superior Cologne Water. Also, as above, all the Popular Medicines in general use, pure and genuine, at the lowest prices.

AGENTS—WATERVILLE, WILLIAM DYER; Norridgewock, Blunt & Turner; Skowhegan, White & Norris; Athens, A. Ware; Anson, Rodney Collins; Mercer, Hannibal Ingalls; Farmington, J. W. Perkins; Augusta, J. E. Ladd, and by the dealers in medicine generally throughout New England. 11-7

J. B. CUTTS, M.D.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
Office in Boutelle's block, next door to H. Nourse & Co.'s store. Residence, at Rev. Mr. Tilton's, Temple Street.
WATERVILLE, MAINE.

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, and to certify, that the NEW ENGLAND BRANCH OF THE GRAEFENBERG COMPANY, is now established at No. 154 Washington Street, Boston, and that Mr. Edwin C. Ladd 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 thereto, signed by its Secretary and approved by the aforesaid Branch Secretary. No one is authorized to sell the 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, and (except the State of Connecticut) and in the Province of New Brunswick and Nova Scotia. Immediate application should be made either personally by letter. As there is no agent in Waterville, and as 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 3000 Price one dollar and every week. The following complaints yield with certainty to their power: Asthma, Bilious Complaints, Catarrh, Costiveness, Dyspepsia, Erysipelas, Imperfect Digestion, Fluor Albus, Green Stools, Headache, Heartburn, Hiccough, Indigestion, Rheumatism, and various diseases of the Stomach. In all CHOLIC COMPLAINTS the most implicit reliance may be placed upon these Pills. Price one dollar and every week. The names of the Company's Medicines are as follows:

CHILDREN'S PAINEXIA.
For summer complaints, dysentery, and all other affections of the stomach and bowels, it is infallible. Price 50 cents a bottle.

GRAEFENBERG SARSAPARILLA 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 and 50 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 eye. Price one dollar and every week. Price 25 cents per bottle, with full directions.

GRAEFENBERG HEALTH BITTERS.
Sovereign to build up the enervated system, 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 25 the quart. The Consumption may be sure of finding in this article that which will not disappoint their hopes.

AGENTS. J. B. Shurtlett, Waterville; The Frye, Vassalboro; H. Sawyer, S. Norridgewock; Snell, Dinwiddie, Madison; R. Collins, N. Anson; B. Smith, 2d, Bingham; H. Percival, Solon; White & Norris, Skowhegan; A. Ware, Anson; Rodney Collins, Mercer; Hannibal Ingalls; Farmington; J. W. Perkins; Augusta; J. E. Ladd, and by the dealers in medicine generally throughout New England. 28-4m

THE Western World, a monthly paper published in the city of New York, will be sent gratuitously for one year to every person who will send any one article of Medicine of the Graefenberg Company or any of its Agents.

HOUSE FOR SALE.
A TWO-STORY HOUSE, pleasantly situated on Elm Street, between the houses of Isaac Dodge, now occupied by the Rev. Mr. Nott. The house and outbuildings are in good repair. Inquiries can be made of Mrs. Winslow, or G. H. Dodge, Hallowell Falls, N. H.
Nov. 1847. 17

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, Feathers, Carpets, Clocks, Looking-Glasses, Hair and Palm-leaf Mattresses—which will be sold at very low prices for CASH.
Public Houses in out of the city furnished on Credit.
W. F. & E. H. BRABROOK.

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

REFERENCES—DR. JACOB BROWL, Waterville.
" D. H. BOWDITCH, Boston.
" D. H. STOKES, " "
" J. B. S. JACKSON, " "
No. 5 Ticonic Row—Residence at Williams's Hotel.

CARRIAGE TRIMMING

AND
HAIRNESS MAKING,
BY
I. S. MC FARLAND,
first shop south of Hanson's building, Main-st
WATERVILLE.

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.
Nov. 30. 19.

OX-BOWS & AXE-HANDLES,
FOR SALE BY
W. C. DOW & CO.

NAILS AND GLASS for sale by PARKER & PHILLIPS.

PAINTS of all kinds for sale by PARKER & PHILLIPS.

FARMERS ATTENTION!
TWO HUNDRED TONS OF PLASTER, of the best quality, just received and for sale by the undersigned, at their Mill near the steamboat landing, where a good supply of fresh-ground will be kept constantly on hand. Please call at the store (at the landing) of
W. & D. MOOR. 23d

THE BEST ASSORTMENT OF TOBACCO AND SEGARS
To be found in Waterville, for Sale by
W. C. L. SMITH.

GLASS.
WINDOW GLASS, an extra article, for sale by
W. C. DOW & CO.

CANAAN CHEAP STORE.

Do you want to buy Goods Cheap?
If so, call at the New Store, just opened in Canaan, by

J. Q. A. BUTTS,
where you will find a first rate assortment of goods that must be sold by the first of May—This is a rare chance, and purchasers of goods in the vicinity should not let it pass. This stock consists of every variety of goods usually kept in Country Stores, such as
DRY GOODS, GROCERIES & W. I. GOODS, CROCKERY, BOOTS & SHOES, LOOKING GLASSES, CHAIRS, &c. &c. &c.
Call soon, or you lose the chance, at the brick store on the corner, directly opposite Mr. H. C. Newhall's store.

LOST.

ON the 6th inst. an old-fashioned silver WATCH. The finder shall be liberally rewarded on returning it to the subscriber.
R. M. DORR.
Waterville, Mar. 21.

TYPE FOUNDRY.

S. N. DICKINSON,
22 WASHINGTON STREET BOSTON,
OFFERS his services to the Printers throughout the country as TYPE AND STEREOTYPE FOUNDER. He can furnish forms of any required weight, from Dia moid to English. He will warrant his manufacture to be equal to that of any other foundry in the country. His prices are the same as at any other respectable foundry and his terms are as favorable as can be found elsewhere.
He has a very large assortment of Job Type, Leads, Cuts, Metal Furniture, Quotations, &c. &c. He has just got up a Combination Metal Stereotype Block, which will be found of great utility to Book Printers, and also to the most economical Block in use.
Constantly on hand, Brass Rule, Metal Rule, Composing Sticks, Cases, Chases, Stands, Galleys, Furniture, &c. Entire orders furnished at short notice.
A series of Text Letter, suitable for the Headings of Newspapers have just been completed; and as he is continually adding to his assortment, and to his facilities for Type Founding, he would respectfully ask the attention of Printers to his establishment.
The Type on which this paper is printed was furnished by S. N. DICKINSON and he has the liberty of referring to the proprietors for any information that may be required.

NAILS.
Cut and wrought Nails, a prime assortment, for sale by
W. C. DOW & CO.

E. L. SMITH.
WEST INDIA GOODS, GROCERIES, Provisions, Stone & Wooden Ware, &c. &c.
No. 1, Ticonic Row. 13w

CARRIAGE, SIGN, HOUSE, AND ORNAMENTAL PAINTING.

THE Subscribers have formed a Copartnership, under the firm of GOSSE & HILL, for the purpose of carrying on PAINTING, SIGN, HOUSE, AND ORNAMENTAL PAINTING. Also, GLAZING and PAPER HANGING.
GOSSE & HILL will be found at the old stand of J. Hill, next building north of Marston's Block. They intend to employ journeymen, so as to be able to execute with dispatch all Work and Jobs they may be called upon to do. And, likewise, PAINTS prepared for use on reasonable terms.
Waterville, July 19, 1847. 11-7
C. S. GOSSE, J. HILL.

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

CHOICE TOBACCO & SEGARS for sale by PARKER & PHILLIPS.

MACHINE SHOP.

RUFUS NASON,
(Late of the firm of Scammon & Nison.)
WOULD give notice that he still continues the business of the late firm, at the old stand, on Temple Street, near Main st., Waterville, where he is now ready to execute, in the best manner, and on the most reasonable terms, every description of
MACHINERY
usually made in an establishment of this kind. Such as
Shingle, Clapboard, & Lath Machines,
With all the latest improvements:
SWEDGING & FUNNEL MACHINES
FOR SHEET IRON WORKERS.
MILL SCREWS, STEAM ENGINES,
For Ships, &c., the workmanship always being warranted equal to the best.

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

R. N. is prepared to furnish this excellent article at a half the price usually paid for the machine in general use; and he trusts that no person in want of one will disregard his own interest so far as to purchase before calling upon him.
Repairing of Threshers, Horse Power, &c., done as usual.
WOOD WORK, large or small, requiring the aid of a Turning Lathe or Circular Saw, executed as wanted, at the shortest notice.
The location of this Establishment is so convenient, and the facilities for executing orders with cheapness and despatch are so great, that an increase of patronage is confidently expected.
Waterville, Oct. 7, 1847. 11-7
RUFUS NASON.

LADIES!