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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, JUNE 1, 1848.

NO. 45.

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

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

Miscellaneous.

[From the Boston Traveller.]

THE COVETED NECKLACE.

BY MISS C. H.

'What a love of a necklace, Anna,' said Ellen Munroe, as the two sisters stood before the window of a fashionable goldsmith, where the varied tints of the jewels were reflected by the clear plate glass, as the sun shone upon them, attracting by their sparkling brilliancy the admiration of the passers by.

'Yes, it is very pretty; but come, Ellen, we must not stay here longer; we shall have no time to pass with Mrs. Butler; if we waste our afternoon in looking at the shop windows. And she moved away.

'There is plenty of time, Anna; you are always in such haste; I must step in to inquire the price of the necklace, it is so charming.'

'But where is the use, Ellen? It can do us no good to ask the price of that which we cannot possess,' replied Anna.

'It certainly can do us no harm,' retorted Ellen; 'and who knows but it may yet be mine. Come, I am going to look at it; and opening the store door, she went in. Anna followed, but not as readily. She knew her sister's inordinate fondness for dress, and she was pained as she noticed her eye kindle with delight at the glittering ornaments.

Ellen went to the counter and inquired for the necklace. The shopman was all smiles and bows, as he took necklace after necklace from the case and artfully displayed them to the admiring girl.

Longingly she looked at the ornaments, and turned them in the sun, laid them upon the counter, and inquired over and over again the lowest possible price; and then, turning to Anna, she said:

'Come, Anna, don't be cross; tell me, is not this beautiful? The pearls are so sweet! I like it better than the emerald; and it is only fifteen dollars. So cheap!'

'It is indeed very beautiful,' replied Anna; 'but Ellen, it is five o'clock; we have already passed half an hour here, and our visit at Mrs. Butler's will be so much shortened. Come, we must not stay longer.'

'Cannot I sell the necklace to-day?' interrupted the shopman, as he saw the two sisters talking together. 'It may be sold by to-morrow.'

'Not this afternoon,' replied Ellen. 'If I conclude to take it I will call again.'

Anna marked with surprise the nonchalant air of her sister, and felt inclined to tell the shopman they should not probably take the necklace at any time; but checking herself, she left the store. Ellen cast one more look at the necklace and followed her sister.

The two girls walked in silence for some minutes; the affair of the necklace caused each to follow her own thoughts, and cast over her manner an unusual reserve, until Anna, turning to Ellen, broke the silence, and said:—'Dear Ellen, why will you spend so much upon the mere ornaments of dress? Why will you not seek rather to adorn the intellect and heart, which beauty never will fade, but strengthen and brighten until set in the immortal crown?'

'Oh, Anna, don't prate any more to-day; you gave me one long lecture upon the scarf this morning. Two years of seniority, methinks, hardly warrants quite so much mentorship.'

The sisters had by this time arrived at the door of Mrs. Butler's house, where the poor invalid lived whom they had come to visit. Each was too much occupied with thoughts incident to their recent conversation to enter readily into the story of the poor woman; and after a short, abstracted call, they took their leave, promising a longer visit soon. During their walk home, or the remainder of the evening, nothing more was said of the necklace; but the flushed cheek and slightly haughty toss of Ellen's head, when addressed by her elder sister, and the saddened expression of Anna's face, showed that something had occurred to disturb the usually affectionate intercourse of the sisters.

A few mornings after the events just recorded, the family of Munroes were seated at the breakfast table. Every heart seemed light and happy at again meeting around the social board; the smile of domestic happiness lightened the eye of each, from the cheerful matron, and the gentlemanly father of the family, to the little curly-headed boy, who still occupied his high chair by the side of his sister Anna.

'Father,' said Ellen, turning to Mr. Munroe, 'we have received cards for Mrs. Dana's ball, next Monday evening; and now that Charles is not at home to be our escort, you must prevail upon mother to accompany us, and we will all go, for the first time this winter.'

Mrs. Munroe shook her head, but her husband added his entreaties to Ellen's, and as he seldom expressed a desire to mingle in society, Mrs. Munroe consented, and before they left the breakfast table, it was decided that all should attend the party. Mr. Munroe, opening his capacious pocket-book, (which, however, happened not to be as well filled as usual) gave his wife and each of his daughters a ten dollar bank bill. Ellen's first thoughts turned to the necklace, and she hurried out to count over the little treasure contained in her purse. It amounted to three dollars only; her satin slippers would not serve another dance, and she needed gloves also. In vain she turned in her mind some expedient to gain the other five dollars.

'Oh, why could not father have given us fifteen dollars instead of ten?' she mentally ejaculated again and again, and she was half resolved to ask him for more money; but she knew her father's generosity, and that he always gave according to his means, and with a sigh she gave up all thoughts of the necklace, unless she could borrow part of Anna's. When Anna rejoined her sister in her chamber, Ellen's first words were: 'Well, Anna, are you going to use the whole of your money? I am sure you need only a wreath for your head.'

'I shall not go to this party, Ellen.'

'Not go? what can you be thinking of?—'

Surely my sweet sister is not going to turn hermit and withdraw herself from the world. No, Anna dear, you must go, if it is only to keep your wild sister within the bounds of decorum; and the affectionate girl wound her arm around her sister's waist; for Ellen was warm hearted, and she could not think for a moment that she should be happy, unless Anna was an equal sharer in the pleasure.

'No, Ellen, I cannot go to this party. I have no heart for gaiety; and the ten dollars I shall appropriate to the payment of my dress-maker, who I hear is very ill and suffering.'

'Oh, Anna, when shall I learn to be so good, so self-denying as you are! But there can be no need of your giving up the ball.'

'Do not urge me, I am weary of the heartlessness of the world.'

'This wide and universal theatre, presents most awful pageants.'

I am in an uncongenial atmosphere, in which my soul is cramped and thrown back upon itself. It is you, Ellen, who must be the rose, the fairest among flowers. I must be content as the little violet, and shed my sweetness in the by-ways of life; our paths in life must be very different.'

'Think you Frank Trufant would say amen to that sentiment?' replied Ellen. 'You are in a strange mood, Anna; and but for the tell-tale blush, I should think some lover's quarrel lay between you.'

'Whatever Mr. Trufant's sentiments may be, he has never declared them to me; but methinks the rose is already ensnared in his heart, and he regards the violet as but one of the parterres.'

'Fie! Fie! Anna, you are jealous. Anna is not a saint after all, but mortal, like the rest of us, and can even harbor the green-eyed monster against her own unfondling sister. But seeing the deepened blush and pained expression of Anna, Ellen turned the subject from the light tone of raillery it had assumed.

It was during the afternoon of the same day, that Mrs. Munroe requested Ellen to get some article from her bureau drawer. Ellen started with her usual alacrity to attend to her mother's request, when upon opening the drawer her eye was attracted by a glittering half egle. The tempter was near to assail her, and brought before her mind the necklace; how easily she might take the coin, and at some time replace it! Timidly she lifted and balanced it in her hand. She stood thinking of the beautiful ornament, the brilliancy it would lend her, how *distingue* it would make her; it was only borrowing, there could be no great wrong; her mother would not probably need the money.

Thus she stood reasoning, forgetting that when we are obliged to reason ourselves into doing an action which the heart revolts against, we may be sure it is wrong, when, aroused by her mother's step, she slipped the coin into her pocket—and 'it was done.' As Mrs. Munroe entered the room, a crimson blush spread over Ellen's face.

'Why, child, are you blushing so?' she exclaimed; 'I am no lover who surprises his lady at her toilet. I came in search of the ribbons, remembering I had removed them from the bureau; and shutting the drawer, she moved away.

Ellen was reassured; she feared her mother would miss the coin and suspect the cause of her blushes; and she was glad to hasten from the room. Before the day was spent, the necklace was purchased by Ellen, carefully deposited in her writing desk, and the key turned up on it.

The glittering chandeliers and candelabras shed their brilliancy over the gorgeous tints of the Persian carpets and the luxurious furniture; the air was heavy with the perfume of the many flowers which scattered their sweetness around; the many colored lamps which lighted the avenue leading to the house, swung in the evening breeze; the music came wafted through the air, while the sounds of merriment betokened that gaiety and festivity had met together. And who that watched the admired and brilliant Ellen Munroe, would have believed that the beautiful ornament which encircled her neck, as it moved by her light respiration, was but a gem with torture borne, a chain that burned her neck and enthralled her soul? She danced and laughed, the gayest of that gay throng; and when weary with the mazy dance, she flung herself upon the ottoman to rest, it was only to fascinate yet more, by her sparkling wit and surpassing loveliness.

'I do not find your sister here,' said the gentlemanly George Somers, approaching Ellen as she sat on the sofa, listlessly playing with a bouquet that Frank Trufant had presented to her.

'No, Anna urges the invariable plea of headache this evening; but she has of late turned Sister of Charity, and if it were not for taking you from the place where wine and good cheer abound, I should advise that you play Father Confessor.'

'It would be far easier to be Father Confessor to her gay sister Ellen, than to one who never thought or spoke aught that was wrong,' he replied; and turning from her, he left the room.

Ellen bit her lip at the sarcasm; but she was too proud to allow Frank Trufant, who sat by her, to observe it; and she soon forgot the bitter words.

Let us return to Anna Munroe. After the departure of her sister and parents, she threw herself upon the bed in tears, for she had much to try her and call upon that faith which was the groundwork of her beautiful character. She had discovered that the attentions of Frank Trufant had been paid to her, but as the sister of Ellen; and while she had, unsought, given her heart to him, he had been worshipping the beautiful Ellen. Then came the consciousness that her quiet, unobtrusive manners could never attach the accomplished man of the world; and while she was struggling with her wounded pride, she was called upon to refuse the affections of one whom she esteemed, and whom, perhaps, under other circumstances, she might have loved; but the quiet, dignified manners of Mr. Somers made but little impression upon her, when contrasted with the dashing, attractive Frank Trufant. It was with pain, not unmingled with pride, that she learned she had become the object of Somers' love; and while she assured him her heart was not pre-engaged (how could she acknowledge that it was?) she felt, she tacitly allowed him to hope that time would change her sentiments. Her heart was heavy with conflicting emotions; but she knew indulgence of sorrow was no means of gaining strength, and after the first convulsive flood of tears was spent, she aroused herself to pay a

visit of charity. Summoning the servant man to attend her, to whom she gave a basket laden with the necessary delicacies for an invalid, she paid a visit to her dress-maker.

In the meantime, George Somers had left the gay party at Mrs. Dana's where he had gone in hopes of meeting Anna, and repaired to the house of Mrs. Munroe, and he was surprised, upon inquiring for Miss Anna, to learn that she was out, after hearing from Ellen that a headache kept her sister from the party.

In vain he questioned the servant as to the direction she had taken, and vexed with himself, and half suspecting Anna was in reality at home but had refused him admission, he turned from the door.

Just as Anna Munroe was leaving the house of Mrs. Smith, she met Mr. Rawson, an occasional visitor at her father's, and a junior partner in his mercantile house. Expressing some surprise that she should be walking unattended except by a servant, he offered his escort home; which she gladly accepted. As they were turning the corner of a street Geo. Somers met them, who upon recognising Anna bowed coldly and passed on. A strange feeling came over Anna. She knew not why, but she felt annoyed at meeting Mr. Somers, and would gladly have given some explanation of her walking with Mr. Rawson; but he gave her no opportunity. And, as day after day passed and he came not to the house, Anna felt that an unjust suspicion on his part had separated them forever.

The evening waxed late, and while the revellers lingered about the supper room, Frank Trufant drew Ellen's arm within his own and led her into the garden. One by one, the dancing lamps had gone out, and given way to the pale moon, which now rose in the heavens, shedding over the scene a softened, fairy light; the flowers crushed by the dew offered their incense upon the night breeze; the leaves sank silently about their parent boughs, as if fearful to disturb the harmony of the scene.

'It was the hour when lovers' vows seem sweet in every whispered word.'

Carried away by the charm of the moment he revealed his love. Ellen stopped not to ask her heart if she loved him; she was dazzled at the celat of an engagement with one so much courted; and though she had imagined him the admirer of Anna, unhesitatingly plighted her troth to him.

'The crowd are gone, the revellers at rest; The courteous host, and all approving guest, Again to that accustomed couch must creep, Where joy subsides, and sorrow sighs to sleep.'

In an attic at the lower part of the town, on a low truckle bedstead, lay a young girl wasting under a withering fever. By her side was a child, whose crimson cheek and bright eye showed that he too would soon follow his dying sister. By their bedside sat a young lad about fourteen, who was watching while their mother had gone out upon an errand. A table and some chairs were the only furniture in the room. The low window was raised that the sufferers might catch the little breath of pure air which found its way through the densely crowded street, and was as instantly lost in the malaria of that little room. 'Twas a sad sight, those dying children; and as the eyes of the patient sufferer turned inquiringly to her mother, as she entered the door, the tears gushed from the mother's eyes, and her heart was near breaking, at her unsuccessful mission.

It was the morning after the ball, that a servant ushered a poor woman into Mrs. Munroe's sitting room. That lady did not recognize the poor woman until she gave her name as Rich, and modestly apologising, said there was some money due her for work, of which she was in need.

Mrs. Munroe was not a hard hearted woman—on the contrary, she was an affectionate wife and mother; but she was so much engrossed with the cares of her large family, that she had no time to bestow upon charitable duties. She was content with knowing of Anna's benevolence, and paying liberally for what she had done.

Mrs. Munroe admitted the debt at once, and hastened to her drawer for the money, when lo, it was gone. In vain she searched for it, and summoned the servants—it was nowhere to be found. Anna was not at home, Ellen was still sleeping away the excitement of the previous evening. It was all the money Mrs. Munroe had, or thought she had at the time, and she was obliged to dismiss Mrs. Rich with the promise of paying her in a few days.—Alas! she knew not the misery those few days would occasion.

Mrs. Munroe was sure the money had been in her drawer; she placed it there herself, and had seen it there herself, and had seen it but a few days previous. Suspicion fell upon Bridget, the chambermaid, who was the only servant who ever entered her room; and she protested her innocence, circumstances were against her and she was discharged.

It was as Frank Trufant rang the bell of entrance at Mrs. Munroe's, that the servant opened the door and showed Mrs. Rich from the house. His heart beat high with pride and pleasure, as he was to be admitted for the first time as the betrothed of Ellen, when to his eager inquiry for Miss Ellen, the servant replied she could see no visitors until afternoon. He was greatly disappointed, and as he turned slowly from the door, his attention was arrested by the sad expression of the woman's face who had passed him on the steps, and by the ejaculation 'twill be too late; and stepping to her side he inquired if he could render her any assistance. His kind tones reassured the poor woman, and she modestly told the story of her distress; giving her some money for her immediate use, he passed on and thought no more of the incident.

Months passed on, Mrs. Rich had wept over the death of her children and had watched her only surviving child through a lingering attack of the same fever that had robbed her of her eldest and youngest born; her own strength was failing fast, and she was scarcely able to attend to the little work she was able to procure. Frequently she had called at Mrs. Munroe's for her money; but Mrs. Munroe had many notes to meet; his commercial matters were in a bad state; money was hard to obtain; and she was put off from time to time with promises of payment until weary of calling, she had given up the hope of ever receiving it.

It was a mild summer evening; the softened twilight lingered ere it sank beneath the sable curtain of night; Frank Trufant and Ellen Munroe sat together; one arm encircled the

fair girl's waist, while she leaned confidently against his manly breast; they had been drawing bright pictures of their future, when, happy in each other's love, they should together bear the vicissitudes of life. Their hearts were glowing with beautiful anticipations, when Anna entered with the evening paper. Frank took it from her hand, and running over the items of news, read aloud the sentence of Bridget O'Brien to two years imprisonment in the penitentiary for larceny. The paper went on to specify the number of indictments she was arraigned under. 'Bridget O'Brien,' exclaimed Anna, 'it must be the same one mother dismissed for taking that half-eagle. You remember the circumstance, do you not, Ellen?'—'Alas! Ellen did remember it, too well, and her blushes were her only answer. She knew Bridget was innocent at the time; but she thought she would only suffer change of place. She knew not the recklessness of a heart unjustly condemned, when there is no fixed principle to regulate it. And the poor servant girl, smarting under the effects of suspected guilt, soon fell into actual guilt. The long career of vice into which the girl had probably fallen, rose in vivid colors before the agitated mind of Ellen, and she buried her face in her hands. Mr. Trufant then said he was reminded of an incident that occurred about the time of their engagement, and went on to relate the story of Mrs. Rich. The sad tale of the illness in her family, the little sum that was due her from their mother. Ellen turned crimson and pale by turns, till, bursting into tears, she exclaimed, 'Twas my work! 'Twas my work!'

'What can you mean?' burst from the lips of Anna and Frank.

'I have hurried one soul to misery and crime! I could have alleviated the sufferings of the poor and ill! And sinking upon her knees, she told the tale of her desire to possess the necklace she so often had admired; her vanity, her guilt; that she had seen Bridget unjustly turned from the house, but she had not strength to acknowledge her sin; and then sank fainting at the feet of her lover.

He stood unmoved over her, she whom he had fancied beautiful as an houri, pure as an angel, had sacrificed her truth, her honor, her humanity to vanity—to the possession of a worthless bauble. Her soul was no longer stainless. Could she be his wife? Never!—And committing her to her sister's care, he left the house, never again to enter it.

A new arrival at a watering place is always an event to those who are weary with meeting the same faces daily at table; the same partners for the evening waltz, or attendant upon the morning equestrian expedition over the same familiar way. The whole category of studied compliments are soon exhausted, and the moustached and perfumed frequenters of summer resorts look eagerly for some new beauty to lavish their attentions upon. It was with no little interest that a group of gentlemen, who sat on the piazza in front of the hotel at one of the beaches of the Atlantic, which form so inviting a retreat from the dust and heat of the city, watched the stage coach as it rolled lazily along the sandy street and at last stopped before the door of the hotel. A gentleman, and two young ladies, so closely veiled that it was impossible to catch a glimpse of their faces, alighted. The other passengers inspired but little interest, judging from the speculative remarks of the young men. Many expressions of curiosity were wasted as to who they could be, and whether or no they would form agreeable and graceful partners for the Mazouka; and one of the number went so far as to lay a wager that the youngest of the two, judging from her figure and carriage, would be the belle of the season; and it was with some eagerness and a good deal of care they made their toilet for dinner. When the gong sounded, they were the first to hurry to the dining hall, to pass criticisms upon the strangers.

'I dare say she is ugly as Medusa, or, if beautiful, as false,' exclaimed one.

'Out upon you Frank; a basket of Champagne, she is beautiful as Hebe, chaste as Diana and wise as Minerva.' 'What say you, George, to the wager?' said another of the party.

'I will take up the wager on condition that I shall draw my conclusions from observation. While you and Frank enter the lists, I will stand Umpire,' replied the one addressed.

'So be it! Well, Frank, what say, will you enter the arena with me?'

'Yes, but it shall be understood that we are to go no farther than the prescribed rules of flirting will allow; there shall be no wooing, winning, desertion and broken hearts; we will please ourselves only so long as we please their vanity.'

'Agreed,' the three cried, and they gave their attention to the entrance of the strangers; but they watched in vain; the family denied by themselves in their own parlor. Days passed, and nothing was seen of the strangers. It was the third day after their arrival that Frank Trufant, for he was one of the group of gentlemen introduced, proposed to George Somers, another of the party, (both known to our readers,) that they should return to town, as he was weary of the place and people, and there was no hope of any more arrivals; and it was decided that they should next day return to their bachelor rooms in town. They were returning from a walk along the beach, when they saw approaching the two young ladies who had been so much objects of curiosity.—They quickened their steps; when, to their surprise, they recognized the Misses Munroe. The ladies were embarrassed and would have turned back, but George Somers seemed inclined to renew their acquaintance. Not so Frank Trufant; memory was busy within him and slightly touching his hat, he passed on, and the next morning left as he intended. But Mr. Somers lingered by the side of Anna, and when he left the beach three weeks after, it was in company with the Munroes, the acknowledged lover of Anna.

Years had passed. In a drawing-room surrounded by the elegancies of life, sat a matron whose smooth brow the cares of forty years seemed to have glanced so lightly as to have left no trace. An acquaintance of former years would have recognized in the still clear eye and sweet smile, her old friend Anna Munroe, the now happy wife of George Somers and the affectionate mother of his children. In the room sat her two daughters, young girls just budding into womanhood, and in an arm-chair by the fire, their maiden aunt Ellen. On a little table by her stood a casket of jewels,

which had been, since the earliest remembrance of the girls, an object of deep interest and curiosity to them. That day their aunt had, for the first time, shown them its contents and related the incidents connected with it.—'Now, girls,' she said, as she concluded her tale, 'you know the reason why I have never been married; why my life, instead of being spent in the endearing ties of family love, has been passed in dispensing good to others. Years of penitence and loneliness have been the just retribution of my youthful folly and sin.' And then, taking the hand of each of her fair nieces, she besought them with tearful eyes, to beware of the plague spot of vanity; to search well their hearts ere they laid their souls upon the altar of fashion and worldliness.

'Oh, we would suffer all, if we could but come from the fire so purified, the gentle girls replied, with affection beaming through their tears.

'God grant you may never want such refining, my children,' was Ellen's reply.

CURIOUS FACTS IN NATURAL HISTORY.—The rattlesnake finds a superior foe in the deer and the black snake. Whenever a buck discovers a rattlesnake in a situation which involves attack, he loses no time in preparing for battle. He makes up to within ten or twelve feet of the snake—then leaps forward and aims to sever the body of the snake with his sharp bifurcated hoofs. The first onset is most commonly successful, but if otherwise, the buck repeats the trial until he cuts the snake in twain. The rapidity and fatality of his skillful maneuver leave but a slight chance for its victim either to escape or to inject his poison into his more alert antagonist. The black snake is also more than an equal competitor against the rattlesnake. Such is its celerity of motion, not only in running, but in entwining itself round its victim, that the rattlesnake has no way of escaping from its fatal embrace. When the black and rattlesnakes are about to meet for battle, the former darts forward at the height of his speed, and strikes at the neck of the latter with unerring certainty, leaving a foot or two of the upper part of his own body at liberty. In an instant he encircles him within five or six folds; he then stops and looks the strangled and gasping foe in the face, to ascertain the effect produced upon his corseted body. If he shows signs of life, the coils are multiplied and the screws tightened—the operator all the while narrowly watching the countenance of the helpless victim. Thus the two remain thirty or forty minutes—the executioner then slackens one coil, noticing at the same time whether any signs of life appear; if so, the coil is resumed, and retained until the incarcerated wretch is completely dead. The moccasin snake is destroyed in the same way.

GREAT LIGHTNING TELEGRAPH RACE.—Mr. Hugh Downing, the agent for House's Telegraph, declined to take up Mr. Fog Smith's equivalent bet, not wishing to put himself in the power of so uncertain an individual. But he is ready to test the matter in dispute on his own wire, taking proper precaution to guard it from interruption, and he makes through the Transcript the following offer:—

I will now proceed to make a proposition which if Mr. Smith honestly believes House's system to be a humbug, as he calls it, he will accept without hesitation. I propose, (if Mr. Smith will substitute Mr. Morse's instrument in place of his celebrated Bull, and will have the trial made between New York and Philadelphia, where each party have a line in operation,) as follows: To bet him 10,000 dollars upon the conditions herein named, to wit:—1000 dollars, that he cannot transmit by Morse's instruments a message of one thousand words, sixty minutes sooner than I can the same message with House's instruments; 1000 dollars, he cannot do it fifty minutes sooner; 1000 dollars, he cannot do it forty minutes sooner; 1000 dollars, he cannot do it thirty minutes sooner; 1000 dollars, he cannot do it twenty minutes sooner; 1000 dollars, he cannot do it ten minutes sooner; 1000 dollars, he cannot do it on even time, and 3000 dollars, that I will do it in less time than he can; the additional terms to govern as to the message, and in no case to be deviated from, viz: each party shall choose a gentleman, of high respectability, and they two an umpire, who shall prepare a message of one thousand words in English, and keep the contents strictly to themselves until a copy be handed to the receiving clerks of both parties, at the same moment, in the Merchants' Exchange in the city of New York; the message after transmission, by the respective lines, to be delivered to one of the above named committee or some person authorized by them to receive the same, at the Merchants' Exchange in Philadelphia.

POPE PIUS IX.—A letter in the Boston Advertiser, dated Rome, March 20th, thus describes the person and manners of the present Pope:

Two days ago, I had the honor of a private presentation to his holiness. The dignity and simplicity of his manners are very striking.—The gentleman who obtained the audience for me, and who went to introduce me is an Abbot. His holiness was standing by his table, dressed in plain white robes, and with a little white cap covering the crown of his head.—My friend preceded me a little in entering the room, and when I halted within the door and not far from it, to make my bow, the Abbot was down on his face trying to kiss the Pope's foot, which, when he is standing, is no easy performance. I believe I faltered a little at the sight of this perfect prostration, when his holiness addressed me briskly in French, saying, 'Come in, come in, my son,' at the same moment extending his right hand to me with an inviting gesture, and endeavored to induce my ghostly friend to make short work of diving at his foot. I confess to kissing the Pope's ring before I parted with his hand.

He immediately began to speak of the United States—said he was very thankful for the kind notice of him which the people of our country had taken—said the government had sent him some valuable books—that he was always happy to see my countrymen—that he thought the liberty and happiness of the people was well secured in the United States. &c. His holiness is evidently quite familiar with our political history, and has a lofty appreciation of the character of Washington. He manifested acquaintance with the great names of the past and present, and among the latter,

spoke of Mr. Webster, Mr. Clay, and Mr. Calhoun.

In size, figure, and a certain brisk carriage of his person, Pius IX. reminded me of Chancellor Kent, of twenty years ago. The expression of his countenance is that of sadness and anxiety; and this, I thought, was especially manifested when an allusion was made to the reception of his new Constitution; and he replied—'It is very difficult to provide for the wishes of all—in a case so complex as that committed to my charge. I have most at heart the spiritual interest of the people, and what has not been done, I hope may promote that, as well as their temporal happiness.'—Soon after this we took our leave. His holiness gave me his hand again, and obeying the impulse of the moment, not the etiquette of the Court, I gave it a rather smart republican shake, whereat I thought the holy father took no offence. Coming out into the drawing-rooms, I found a party of English and Germans waiting to be presented in a body, and as I had been called in first, and remained some time, I fancied John Bull looking a little sour at Brother Jonathan as he made his way into and out of their presence. Pius IX. lives in the most frugal way, and bestows all his income on the poor. I cannot help feeling great respect for him, and I believe him to be a sincere and devout man of God.

MODE OF GRAFTING.—A cloth covered with wax and wrapped closely around the bottom of the graft and the whole of the cut limb and split is a very speedy and effectual way of grafting. The easiest and most expeditious way of preparing the cloth is to dip it into the wax when hot, and 'strip' the cloth between 2 sticks, so as to squeeze from it all the composition possible, and spread it out until it dries or becomes cool. The process is very speedy, more so than any other, full as successful and very neat. If the weather is cold when the composition is made, the use of lard instead of tallow renders the cloth more pliable.

The cloth should be tied with a small piece of cord, not too hard, around the whole.

MEDICAL AND MECHANICAL.—There were four persons appointed by the city authorities last year to sell liquor for medical and mechanical purposes, three of whom reported as having sold 109, 621 gallons. The other licensed dealer, T. Wakfield, sold out and left the city, some time, and made no report. The Washingtonian estimates the amount sold by him to be 1,500 gallons—making an aggregate of 111,121 gallons of liquor sold in this city the past year by the licensed stores, ostensibly for medical and mechanical purposes; a large portion of which, it is thought, went out of town, otherwise we should suppose we were living in a very unhealthy city, or one of extensive mechanical operations.—[Portland Advertiser.]

HONORA SAEPEHED CONVICTED.—This notorious woman whose trial on an indictment for passing a counterfeit ten dollar bill, has occupied the Court of General Sessions for several days, resulted last evening in a verdict of guilty, and the court sentenced her to State Prison for the term of seven years and six months. She had at a previous term of this court been tried, but the jury were unable to agree. Taken altogether, Honora's family is a rather remarkable one. Previous to her being sent to State Prison, where she has already served a term of years for a like offence, she applied to the late District Attorney, Mr. Price, and offered him a considerable sum of money to defend her.

'It is no use for me to defend you,' said Mr. Price, 'concurrent testimony alone would be sufficient to convict you; your father died in the Philadelphia prison; your mother is at Sing Sing; you have one brother at Moyamensing, Philadelphia; another in the Massachusetts state prison; and two brothers at Sing Sing. I was District Attorney when your mother was sentenced, and also when your two brothers were. I can be of no service to you.' Honora's husband, we believe, served out his time in state prison, and afterwards died.—N. Y. Eve. Post.

FIFTY YEARS AGO.—The first Boston Directory was printed in 1793, and contained the names of 1873 housekeepers and men of business. In conversation with one of the oldest inhabitants yesterday, he informed us that he had carefully examined that old Directory and that but 7, of the 1873 persons then in active life, were now living. These 7 are Harrison Gray Otis, James Phillips, Benj. Wheeler, Joseph Lovering, Benj. Goddard, Jacob Hall and Edward Reynolds.—Bee.

SOMNAMBULISM.—About two o'clock on a late morning, a woman was seen in a state of somnambulism, walking in one of the streets of Birmingham. She was in her night dress, and had a plate in her hand. Several persons thinking it was an 'apparition' ran away. On a policeman approaching her, she threw the plate at his head in great indignation, but the crash did not wake her, and she continued her walk for about thirty yards, totally undisturbed by the inquiries which were addressed to her. She was at length aroused to a state of consciousness, and, becoming aware of the somewhat peculiar appearance she presented, expressed great astonishment and surprise. It appeared afterwards that she fancied she was going to the butcher's shop for meat. She was taken to her residence, when it was found that the door of the house, which she had unlocked, was shut, but unfurnished, and her husband, with the children, were sound asleep in bed.—Liverpool Albion.

CARPET LOOM.—The Taunton Republican says of the new carpet loom, invented and patented by Mr. James Nieland, of that town:—

'This Loom is in operation at the Factory of the Dean Cotton and Machine Co. It is certainly the most ingenious, simple and perfect self-regulating machine we ever saw. Its self-regulating power is such that the instant anything goes wrong the loom stops, and it is so constructed that it cannot throw a wrong color, as is frequently the case with the old Looms. One man will weave 25 yards of three-ply carpeting on this Loom in a day; whereas, on the old Loom, it takes a man and a boy a day to weave 7 yards. We understand it can be constructed for about 350 dollars, which, we believe, is less than half the cost of other kinds of Looms for this purpose.'

Why is a young lady that's receiving the attention of a gentleman, like a lady who sends relief to Ireland? Because her heart goes Flay Fal.

WATERVILLE AND BANGOR RAILROAD.

It is known to this community generally that for some time past a survey of this route has been in progress, under the direction of Edward Appleton Esq. His report is now before the public, accompanied by a lithographic Plan and Profile of the route. The Engineer says:

Upon glancing at the map of the State, it is evident that a direct line from Waterville to Bangor must encounter many obstacles. Many streams appear to have their sources in this region, and the formidable hills in Dixmont and the neighboring towns are well known to travellers. But a little farther north, we observe the head waters of the Soudabescook, a tributary of the Kennebec, emptying into it at Winslow, opposite Waterville. It would seem probable, from this inspection of the map, that by ascending the valley of one stream, and then crossing over into, and descending the valley of the other, a very favorable line for a railroad might be obtained. It is this route, so well defined by nature, which we have followed in the present survey, and it proves to be a remarkably good one.

The whole distance from the Kennebec River at Waterville to the wharves at Bangor is 54 1-4 miles. Of this distance, four-fifths consists of straight lines. The remainder consists of curves, generally of 4000 or 5000 feet radius; but in no case will a shorter radius than 2000 feet be requisite. As to grades, the steepest inclination found necessary is 39.6 feet per mile. Out of the whole length, 14 3-4 miles are level; 4 1-2 miles, from 10 to 20 feet per mile; 7 1-4 miles, from 20 to 30 feet per mile; and the remainder from 31 feet to 39.6 feet per mile. The longest continuous ascent at the maximum rate of inclination is 3 miles, occurring in the ascent from tide water at Bangor to the high table land back of the city.

The most expensive portion of the route is at the western end, including, as it does, the bridge across the Kennebec River at Waterville. Four different lines for crossing the river have been examined; one at Rock Island, immediately above the Ticonic Bridge; one at the College Rips; a third at Bacon's Narrows, immediately above the College; and the fourth at Kendall's Mills. Of these, the third is much the best. The river at this point, is contracted into a narrow channel, with rocky banks on each side. A bridge can be thrown across of a single span of 200 feet between abutments; thus avoiding the necessity of building a pier in the middle of the river, exposed to the full force of the freshets, and the ice and timber which they bring down. The ledge upon each side is above the ordinary height of the water, so that the foundations can be prepared with very little trouble. At no other place are these advantages found. I have made the following estimate of the cost of this bridge, viz.:

2082 yards of masonry, at \$7 per yard,	\$14,574.00
280 yards " " at \$3 per yard,	840.00
220 feet Truss Bridge, at \$17.50 per foot,	3850.00

\$19,264.00

The general level of the country on the east bank of the Kennebec River, is much higher than the western side; and the ascent to this level requires a considerable amount of excavation. In some places the ledge evidently rises very near to the surface; in others there are no signs of it. Upon the route selected, we are able to take advantage of the valley of a small brook in rising to the high land, and the line can be so adjusted to the sides of it as to avoid all ledge cutting, and also to diminish materially the amount of earth excavation indicated by the preliminary line now run.

After reaching this high level, the surface of the country is generally very smooth. In some parts, to overcome long swells, we make use of the maximum rate of inclination; but there is neither excavation nor embankment, from Sebasticook to Newport, more than 20 feet in depth, and but a small quantity of that. The general direction of the line, on this part of the route, is north-east; and it is brought within about half a mile of all the villages it passes; viz., Sebasticook, Clinton, Burnham, Pittsfield, and Detroit. At each of these villages the water power is already brought into use; and between them there are many more sites on the Sebasticook which will without doubt be soon occupied. At Clinton and Pittsfield, large quantities of lumber are annually manufactured, which would form an important item in the freight of the road. At Burnham and Detroit are large tanneries, and at Newport several kinds of manufacturing are carried on.

At Pittsfield, we cross the western branch of the Sebasticook, about a quarter of a mile below the mills, by a bridge 120 feet long. At this place, another route was spoken of, crossing the river about half a mile above the mills, at a place called the Douglas Ledges. This route would probably be somewhat longer than the one surveyed, but it would better accommodate the towns of Hartland and St. Albans lying farther north, and deserves a thorough examination prior to a final location. It would probably come almost as near Detroit as the present line, as it is necessary to approach Newport village nearly on the line now surveyed.

Newport is a village of some importance, at the southern extremity of a large pond, from which issues the eastern branch of the Sebasticook river. Thirteen miles north of Newport is Dexter, a large manufacturing town, to which, at the request of its inhabitants, a branch line from Newport was surveyed, and found to be feasible; and it is said by some, that the most practicable route to the Barnard Slate Quarries and the Katahdin Iron Works, is by way of Dexter and Dover; but this of course must be demonstrated, when the proper time arrives, by surveys.

Crossing the eastern branch of the Sebasticook at Newport village, by a bridge about 100 feet long, the line then curves to the south, passing near the south cove of the pond, and then passes over the summit between the waters of the Sebasticook and those of the Soudabescook. This summit region, in the north-east corner of Etna, abounds in ledge; but we succeeded in obtaining a very good line through it, requiring no long planes of the maximum rate of inclination, and but a small amount of ledge cutting. Passing along the south-western shores of Carter's Pond, and Etna Pond, the line then enters the valley of the Soudabescook, which it follows for some distance, crossing it three times by bridges (not very costly ones, however), and twice where the course of the stream can be changed, and the expense of bridges thereby saved. The line passes near Etna village, near Emery's, Fuller's, and Chamberlain's Mills, on the Soudabescook, and crossing the Carmel road a little north of that village, proceeds in nearly a direct line to Hermon Pond, crossing the Soudabescook for the last time near its entrance into that Pond. The line then continues along the northern shore of Hermon Pond, and thence in a direct course to a point near the Steam Mill, on the road from Bangor to Carmel, at the outlet of the Great Bog. Hermon village is about a mile north of the line. From the Steam Mill above named, the line tends more to the south, approaching the Penobscot River in the northern part of Hampden; thence curving to the north, it enters the city of Bangor near Dennet's cove, with such a direction and grade, as to allow of the track being readily extended along all the wharves of the city, up to the mouth of the Kenduskeag.

The route from Newport to Bangor, requires more excavation and embankment, for the formation of the road-bed, than the equal distance from Sebasticook to Newport; but in comparison with other roads, the quantity is rather below the average. There are no expensive bridges on this section, and not a very large amount of masonry. The approach to the city of Bangor, is, I think, eminently favorable. It is of importance to a road connecting Bangor with the interior, that it should be able to reach the wharves at deep water, and thus discharge and receive freight at once, to and from the vessels. No other entrance into the city affords equal facilities. The valley of the Kenduskeag passes through the central part of the city, is of rapid descent, and contracted width, and towards its mouth is lined with buildings and stores. And any road approaching from the north, must interfere with streets and buildings, and must cross the mouth of the Kenduskeag, before reaching the wharf accommodations at deep water, which are secured at once by the route we have surveyed.

The completion of this road in connection with the Androscoggin and Kennebec, and the Atlantic and St. Lawrence Railroads, secures an unbroken line of railroad communication, extending through an interior country rich in agricultural resources, and having an inexhaustible amount of water power for manufacturing purposes, and terminating at either end at a seaport renowned for its enterprise and successful commerce; thereby affording an excellent market for the produce of the country, in whichever direction it may be carried. And the completion of the St. Lawrence Railroad to Montreal, will undoubtedly bring upon the line of road we have been considering, a vast additional amount of business, in the transportation of nearly all the supplies of flour, &c., for the State of Maine, from the rich fields of the Western States, in preference to the

more tardy and circuitous route by water, hitherto employed. The charge of this survey was entrusted to Mr. A. W. Wildes, who has conducted it with much skill and ability; and to his valuable assistance in the preparation of the plan and estimates, I am also highly indebted.

The land damages upon this line must be very small. For a great part of the distance, it lies just back of the cleared lands of the farmers, and in passing through villages it interferes with very few buildings or house-lots. Indeed, in many places we were assured that the land would be freely given.

The estimates subjoined are based upon the line actually run, without making any deductions for the improvements of which the line is evidently capable. I am confident that a locating survey will considerably reduce the present estimate. As the proposed road from Belfast to Waterville will probably follow the same line for the first six or eight miles east of Waterville, this portion of the road might be built by either company and the use of it hired by the other.

The road-bed is to be 15 feet wide at top on embankments, and 25 feet wide at grade in the cuts, with the usual slopes of 1 1/2 to 1. The quantity of rock allowed for in the estimates is considered to be ample. The earth formations on the line surveyed, are generally clay or clayey gravel. The embankments considerably exceed the excavations, enabling us to lay the road-bed high above the surface; and as so large a share of the earthwork will be borrowed, the price will probably be less. No road, in a country so subject to the action of frost as this is, can be kept in good order without a copious dressing of sand or gravel. We find some reservoirs of this material, though not so frequently as would be desirable. It will be necessary to put on this dressing with an engine and cars after the track is laid, and for this purpose I have made an allowance of \$1000 per mile.

The estimate for superstructure is for either an π or a bridge rail, weighing about 63 lbs. per yard, or 100 tons per mile; to be laid on cedar sleepers 8 feet long and 6 inches thick, placed about 2 1/2 feet apart from centre to centre. The rails to be secured at the ends by cast iron clasp chairs, weighing about 24 lbs. each. The price of rails is very variable, and if estimated at the current price now, it would be no standard three months hence. I shall at this time estimate them at \$60 per ton, which, though higher than the present price, is certainly not above the average.

In regard to the running furniture of the road, I have made an estimate sufficient for a large business. For a few years at the commencement, a smaller amount will suffice, but the business of the road will rapidly increase, and after the connection with Montreal is completed, the stock of engines and cars must be very much enlarged.

Estimate from Waterville to Sebasticook, 3 miles.

Bridge across the Kennebec,	\$19,264.00
165,000 yards of earth, at 18 cents,	29,700.00
759 yards of culvert masonry, at 2 dols.	1,518.00
300 yards bridge masonry, at 3 dols.	900.00
1 Road Bridge,	200.00
24 acres clearing, at 15 dols.	360.00
100 rods grubbing, at 1 doll.	100.00
3 miles gravelling, with engine, at \$1000 a mile,	3,000.00
	\$55,042.00

Estimate from Sebasticook through Newport, 26 miles.

361,000 yards of earth, at 20 cents,	\$72,200.00
4,000 yards of ledge, at 1 doll.	4,000.00
2,100 yards of Culvert Masonry, at 2 dols.	4,200.00
3,700 yards of Bridge Masonry, at 3 dols.	9,300.00
Bridge across West Branch Sebasticook, at Pittsfield,	2,000.00
" " East " " at Newport,	1,500.00
3 Road Bridges, at 200 dols.	600.00
3 Brook Bridges, at 100 dols.	300.00
246 acres clearing, at 15 dols.	3,690.00
36 acres grubbing, at 160 dols.	5,760.00
26 miles gravelling with engine, at \$1000 a mile,	26,000.00
	\$129,550.00

Estimate from Newport to Bangor, 25 1-4 miles.

454,000 yards of earth, at 25 cents,	\$113,500.00
23,000 yards of ledge, at 1 dollar,	23,000.00
3,050 yards of Culvert Masonry, at 2 dols.	6,100.00
1,750 yards of Bridge Masonry, at 3 dols.	5,250.00
1 Brook Bridge,	100.00
1 Road Bridge,	200.00
3 Bridges across Soudabescook River,	2,700.00
140 acres clearing, at 15 dols.	2,100.00
16 acres grubbing at 160 dols.	2,560.00
	\$155,510.00

Estimate of One Mile of Superstructure.

2,100 Sleepers, of 25 cents each,	\$525.00
600 Chairs, 24 lbs. each, at 3 cents per pound,	432.00
4,500 lbs. Spikes, at 4 1-2 cents per pound,	202.50
100 tons of Rails, at 60 dols.	6,000.00
Laying track and distributing materials,	350.00
	\$7,509.50

To provide a sufficient length of Side Tracks and Turn Outs, 60 miles of superstructure will be necessary,

\$450,570.00

Buildings, and other Fixtures.

2 Turn Tables, at 800 dols.	\$1,600.00
2 Engine Houses, at 1,500 dols.	3,000.00
1 Passenger Station, at 3,000 dols., 1 at 1,500 dols.	4,500.00
" " " at 500 dols.	4,000.00
1 Freight House, at 1,500 dols., 1 at 1,000 dols.	2,500.00
	\$15,600.00

Fencing will be required at present on less than half the distance—say 25 miles—at 75 cents per rod, or 480 dols. per mile,

\$12,000.00

Recapitulation.

Waterville to Sebasticook, grading, masonry and bridging,	\$55,042.00
Sebasticook to Newport, do. do. do.	129,550.00
Newport to Bangor, do. do. do.	155,510.00
60 miles of Superstructure,	450,570.00
Buildings, &c.,	15,600.00
Fencing and land damages, say,	20,000.00
Add 10 per cent, for superintendence and contingencies,	82,627.20
	\$908,839.20
Equal to 16,756 dols. per mile, on 54 1-4 miles.	
Grading, masonry, and bridging, alone, will be equal to 2,269.00 dols. per mile.	

Estimate of Running Furniture.

5 Engines, at 7000 dols. each,	\$35,000.00
6 Passenger Cars, at 1,800 dols. each,	10,800.00
3 Baggage Cars, at 500 dols. each,	1,500.00
30 Freight Cars, at 300 dols.	9,000.00
" " " at 500 dols.	15,000.00
3 Snow Ploughs, at 500 dols.	1,500.00
12 Hand Cars, at 75 dols.	900.00
	\$73,700.00

The Eastern Mail.

WATERVILLE, JUNE 1.

THE HALIFAX.

We expressed no opinion, last week, in regard to the cause of the explosion of this boat. This was not because we were not fully convinced; but having learned that the subject was undergoing a legal investigation, we thought it due to the public to wait the result. The following testimony was presented to the Coroner's Jury, and their report, which follows, will, we doubt not, meet concurrence almost without exception:

EXAMINATION OF WITNESSES.

John P. E. Curtis, of Gardiner. Was on board the Halifax when the explosion took place. Nothing occurred on the passage worthy of notice, until after we entered the lock. I watched the engineer, having heard it intimated that the Halifax would race with the Balloon. Engineer left off steam about three minutes before we entered the lock—occasionally a puff in the lock. It sat on a stool beside the steering office; was fearful of accident when the engine should be started, and rose to go aft, when about amidships the explosion took place. The boiler burst I think when the paddles first began to move. Marshall said, aboard the boat, that the officers of the Balloon thought she could pass the Halifax, but that the officers of the H. did not intend to race. I spoke with some one belonging to the Halifax, and he said Capt. Paine would not care if the Balloon ran round him. My impression at the time was that more steam should be let off. Did not know any one on board. These men came by their deaths by the explosion of the boiler of the Halifax, which was occasioned, in my opinion, by carelessness or ignorance.

Henry Brown, of Winslow, aged 16. Was cook on board the Halifax; she left Waterville this morning at 9 o'clock, on her second trip. Do not think she had a over 50 lbs. of steam; this is not so much as she had on on her first trip. She came to the lock a few minutes past 11. I was beside the boiler when the explosion took place. Do not think it was carelessness; think the water got low in the boiler. Nothing was said about racing on board, that I heard.

Asa Littlefield. Am employed at the lock. Was there when the Halifax and Balloon came in sight; they were close together; the Balloon came to the lock first—the Halifax 60 or 70 rods behind. The Balloon passed through and we were ready for the Halifax in a very few minutes. She was received into the lock, and we were passing her through, having opened west gate or lock; Capt. Paine was preparing to let on steam, when I heard a noise similar to letting off steam; this lasted but an instant, and the explosion followed, which filled the air with fragments of wood, iron and pieces of machinery, and portions of the boat. The engineer let off steam a few few moments, as she was entering the lock or just before; boats usually let off steam at the lock.—The engineer raised the weight on the valve, and the sound was very sharp and powerful, as though there was a large head of steam; the sound was a peculiar one, and attracted my attention, and I thought at the time they did not let off so much steam as the boats generally do in passing. These two circumstances led me to the suspicion that there was danger.

Thomas White. Have had charge of the lock for two years; was at the lock, with Mr. Littlefield, assisting at the gates. The engineer of the Halifax did not let off steam as the boats do generally; other boats let off steam almost all the time in passing the lock. The engineer raised the valve, as stated by Mr. L., and the sound was as described by him. The blower was going while the Halifax was entering the lock, but I do not know when it was stopped, if at all.

George Craig, of Charlestown, Mass. Am employed, while at home, in a mahogany steam saw-mill, and have some knowledge of steam-engines. Came on board the Halifax, as passenger, at Waterville. The Balloon left Waterville first; we passed her on the river, and she passed us and arrived at the lock first. I was satisfied the Halifax was running as fast as the officers dared to run her. The engineer tried the valve frequently; the blower was going I know before we entered the lock and after the wheel was stopped. There was no steam let off before we entered the lock.—While we were coming down the river, I saw the captain and engineer together at the safety valve, and they moved the weight further towards the end of the lever than it had been.—My idea, at the time of the raising of the weight, was that he intended to keep the steam up to the point set by the weight. My wife and her sister were with me; my wife had a rib broken, and was some scalded; her sister and myself were uninjured. I was not acquainted with any one on board either of the boats, except as above.

Newhall H. Ladd, of Waterville, a boatman, deck hand on board Halifax, (badly injured). Was on board the boat when she blew up, also the trip before. The trip when we blew up, the engineer and fireman, I think, said the boiler had not so much steam on as she was allowed to carry. We waited at the lock for it to be cleared, and for the Balloon to be locked through. The blower was stopped before we arrived at the lock; do not know but it was started at the time of the explosion. The fire was wet down twice I know, and I think three times—the first time as soon as we stopped above the lock. The engineer appeared to understand his business, and was very cautious. He told the fireman to be very careful about the water in the boiler. When we stopped, I know there was sufficient water in the boiler. So far as I know, there was no intention on board the Halifax to race. I know no reason why she should blow up. I think there must have been a difficulty in the machinery or boiler.

Nathan Fennec—I am master of Balloon; have been in the steamboat business 15 years. This boat was understood to leave Waterville on Tuesday morning at the same time; we considered the Halifax an opposition boat; we intended to make the passage to Augusta as quick as the boat could come with safety; when opposite Mr. Dingley's, in Winslow, some of the packing of a steam-joint gave out, and we went slower and reduced our steam; we kept on and continued ahead of the Halifax, and we went faster than they; at Gatchell's corner, the Engineer, Mr. Crosby, repaired the steam joint; we took in passengers and went on; while we stopped, the Halifax passed us; she continued ahead to Lovejoy's ferry

where she stopped; we came up and when she started she was 40 rods ahead; soon after this the Phoenix met the Halifax and took off some passengers; we passed her and continued before her to the lock; while we were at the lock she came up, but she did not blow off steam; when we entered the lock the Halifax was close to our stern. We did not blow off in passing the lock, because we had plenty of water in the boiler, and not much steam; we came through and arrived at the wharf before the explosion. I think the water was out of the boiler in the Halifax, which caused her boiler to burst; the pump frequently gets out of order, and it requires much attention; I know of nothing which leads me to think that the officers of the Halifax intended to race.

Josiah Crosby—I am engineer of the Balloon, and have been engineer in the Waterville river boats four years. Rollins, the engineer of the Halifax, said, on the morning of the trip before she blew up that he had on 70 pounds of steam; I think he had on 150 lbs.; a rivet started out of the boiler, and I saw steam coming out into the fireman's room, and was told that two stay bolts had given way.—On Tuesday morning it was said that the Halifax intended to race; we had no more steam than we usually carried; we did not make the passage in so short a time by 30 or 40 minutes as we have run when we run alone. The engineer of the Halifax was called a careful man, but I do not think he was acquainted with locomotive boilers, such as the Halifax carried. So far as I could ascertain, he was not careful enough to fill the boiler with water before the boat was stopped; I know that in the space of five minutes after the boat is stopped, if the fires are kept up with furnace heated, the water in the boiler will fall below the second gauge-cock, and in ten minutes longer, it will fall below the lowest gauge-cock. The means we have of knowing the quantity of water in the boiler is by the try-cocks; the Halifax had four; I understood the Halifax's safety-valve was of a small size; smaller than the Balloon or Phoenix; in these two boats the valve is three inches.

John W. Philbrook—I reside in Waterville; I put up the machinery in the Halifax, and think it was sound and strong; have been in her when her machinery was tried; was on board the first trip she made; was on board in the morning about fifteen minutes before she started; was on board at the time spoken of by Mr. Crosby, and did not know anything of the giving way of the stay-bolts; the weight on the lever of the valve was 50 lbs. During the first trip, the engineer was careful about water; he had the sole control of the boiler and engine. So far as I have been able to learn, he was a prudent and careful man. I do not know that he was acquainted with the kind of boiler used in the Halifax. I think the explosion may have been caused, as in most cases of the kind, by deficiency of water in the boiler; think there was a deficiency when she arrived at the lock.

Wm. G. Penny. Am engineer of Phoenix; was some acquainted with Rollins; he ran the North Star last Summer; he was a man of good habits, so far as I know, and a careful man. I generally set the weight at 92 on the lever, and let it blow off at that. When we came to the lock, or stop the boat, I generally take off the extra weights, and let her blow off if the steam is above the point at which the weight is set. When we met the Halifax, about five miles above the dam, the fireman tried the 4th cock, and water discharged, showing there was sufficient water. My opinion is that the boiler burst in consequence of a deficiency of water.

B. F. Brackett—I am master of Phoenix and have been for four years; I was part owner in the Halifax; I have seen Rollins on board, and believed him competent and careful; he was highly recommended to us; I think there must have been a deficiency of water in the boiler which caused her to blow up.

REPORT OF THE CORONER'S JURY.

In conformity to a desire understood to be prevailing in the public mind, the Coroner's Jury present the following brief exhibit of the leading facts connected with the destruction of the Halifax.

She was a new boat, built at Winslow, of the usual size of passenger steamers used above the dam on the Kennebec river. She had been finished but a few days. The workmanship and materials were of superior quality; her boiler was new and sound; her engine of the railway locomotive kind, and upon the high pressure principle. Her commander was experienced, and was an estimable man in society. So far as is known to the jury, the mate and the engineer were thought favorably of by their acquaintances.

The first trip of the Halifax down and up was made on Monday. The disaster occurred on her downward trip, Tuesday forenoon. She started at 9 o'clock from Waterville, with about twelve passengers, for Augusta. Charles F. Paine was Captain, James Rollins Engineer. She arrived at the lock about 11 o'clock; the steamer Balloon was in company, and passed through the lock first. Within the last three or four miles of the trip, the captain and engineer moved the weight upon the safety-valve beam further towards its extremity, thereby impeding the passage of the steam, and indicating an intent to drive the boat with more velocity. There is reason to believe the purpose was to pass the lock ahead of the Balloon. This, however, was not accomplished, and the Balloon passed through first. The Halifax was compelled to wait a few minutes, and her engine was accordingly stopped. By that time the water in her boiler had become very low, and her boiler greatly heated. It is obvious that under these circumstances personal safety required that the fires should be "wetted down," or a new supply of water furnished the boiler. Though upon this point the testimony was not in perfect harmony, the jury are constrained to believe that neither of these measures was taken. In passing the lower gate—instinctly upon attempting to start the engine again—the explosion occurred. The fatal result is well known.

The jury are unable to avoid the conclusion that the disaster is ascribable to the carelessness or the incompetency of the officer who had the management of the machinery. Generally that management belongs to the engineer; in him is the trust and on him the duty; it is a distinct department; in addition to a cool and collected frame of mind and promptness to act, so requisite for the other officers on board, there is needed in an engineer an advanced acquaintance with some of the principles of natural philosophy, with a peculiar power of observation. The responsibility should be with the engineer. His action therefore ought not to be controlled by the commander or owners.

Doubtless this distinction is practically observed in the sea boats that ply upon our coasts and in the tide waters of our rivers. But we fear that above tide waters it is much neglected. There is reason to believe that men are sometimes employed for general service on board, who are then entrusted, or at least, occasionally, with the charge of the machinery, though without fitness or even pretension.

There is too much ground for the common remark that a large share of steamboat calamities result from recklessness. There was evidence before us of a startling kind as to instances of appalling rashness in some of the other boats upon the same route, presumptuously exposing life and property. As to the Engineer on board the Halifax, the examination shows that his general habits were not objectionable, but it also shows that he had no scientific knowledge of the business of engineering.

True, this is the first event of the kind upon our river, but its awfulness may well incite the inquiry, what guarantees have the public against like calamities hereafter. To us, there appear to be great deficiencies in this respect; and yet in this moving, travelling age, few things would seem of deeper interest to the public than the safety of their conveyances. To no stage of our fleeting lives, can there be perfect security against accident; but there are means within reach which might contribute to a higher degree of protection; of these means permit us to mention.

1st. The keeping before the public mind, by the press and otherwise, the chief sources of the danger.

2d. The exhibition before the public of the liabilities of owners as common carriers—by which they are made responsible for all losses of property, except such as result from the act of God; and also their liabilities to persons injured through the carelessness or incompetency of engineers or other officers.

3d. The enactment of more stringent laws upon the subject, such as the imposing a penalty against any engineering in any boat, or perhaps any railway locomotive, within the limits of this State, except by persons who shall have obtained certificates of established temperance and moral habits and a license from some board of scientific examiners, to be appointed by the State authorities. Also, against proprietors who shall suffer by any act of engineering to be done by persons not certificated and licensed as aforesaid. Also, rendering proprietors liable to surviving friends, in an appropriate sum, for every life lost through the carelessness of any officer on board, or through the incompetency of any unlicensed engineer. This last provision would be analogous to liabilities of towns for lives lost through defect of highways.

And possibly, too, the requirement of an annual examination of the boilers by skilful persons might not be without benefit. Other means might be suggested tending to relieve the dangers, but they are obvious to all; and the jury will not further obtrude their views on the subject. Our sympathies are enlisted in behalf of the sufferers and the bereaved, and we cannot but hope that so impressive a lesson will tend to greater caution by the officers of our Boats—and that an allment so unexpected and awful will lead to more thoughtfulness on the fleeting character of human life and a high state of preparation for that great change which may so suddenly come.

THE VERDICT.

The Jury found that the deceased persons above named came to their deaths by the explosion of the boilers in the steamboat Halifax; and further say that "the explosion of the boilers aforesaid was occasioned in consequence of the inexcusable carelessness or incompetency of the engineer of said boat."

Signed by Stevens Smith, Coroner; Greenleaf White, Foreman of the Jury, Francis Davis, David Folsom, Johnson Lunt, Gilman Turner and B. F. Chandler.

The public cannot too strongly express their condemnation of the reckless folly that puts human life in jeopardy; as it is done in steamboat racing. The too frequent excuse, that passengers encourage it, is no apology. The parent may as well plead that he let his child play with fire: as because it wished it. What do the majority of travellers know of the nature and power of steam? They trust this to those whose duty it is to guard their safety, presuming that they know where to look for and how to avoid danger. If the cautious and sober portion of travellers are to be held at the mercy of the reckless or intoxicated, instead of relying upon the skill and prudence of the officers of the boat, how are they to know when or where they are safe? There can be no apology for steamboat racing. It violates the rights as well of those who encourage it, as of those who do not. It is never safe—as it always induces an excitement of which none can calculate the result.

There is good reason to conclude, that in this last fatal trip of the Halifax, there was a determination to try to the utmost her speed against that of the Balloon; and if the Balloon did not make an equal effort, it is probably only because she did not find it necessary. It is not probable that the passengers of either boat were fully aware of the maddening excitement that threatened their destruction; but those whose duty it was to know, evidently did know, that there was imminent danger. In their excitement they would sooner face this danger than surrender the palm to the Balloon. There are men enough among the engineers and firemen of steamboats, who, in great excitement, would sooner see their boat blown to fragments than fall behind an opponent. How, then, can racing be safe, or what apology can be made for the foolish risk of life and property that always ensues? Had the travelling public in this section spoken earlier upon this subject, with the decision they manifest now, the disaster of the Halifax would not have occurred. We trust they will make themselves heard now, and that thus their security may be guaranteed for the future.

PETER SCHARF IN AMERICA. Philadelphia—Carey & Hart, 1848.

Who is this Peter Schlemihl in America, we beg to know? We have in time past heard of one of that name, who cut strange pranks in Germany, but we never knew that he came to America before. Will the publishers tell us whether this is the real Peter of Deutsch Land, or some cute Yankee that has stolen Peter's boots and commenced perambulating the Model Republic. This Gentleman in Black talks very sensibly, too, and seems as knowing and shrewd as a Connecticut pedlar—notwithstanding he was outwitted by the diablerie of the Wall street brokers. We wonder which Mrs. John Smith this is? There are numbers that might answer to that name, in nearly every village in New England, but we never yet happened to meet one quite as beautiful and accomplished as this one, who so turned the

head of the village schoolmaster. Captain Weatherfield's prescription for a wife in the pouts, we recommend to all afflicted Benedicts. Whoever the author of this book may be, he has certainly "seen the Elephant," and is one of those persons—always rare—who speak just what they think, without any sort of reference to the good or ill opinion of the "Mrs. Grundys" who preside over the interests of cliques and parties. The coherence of the story has evidently been injured by omissions in several places, but this does not interfere essentially with the interest of the book, as the machinery of that sort has evidently been used only to string together a series of caustic and lifelike sketches of American Society.

It is difficult to classify or characterize this singular book. It is unlike any book we ever read—though it sometimes reminded us of Southey's "Doctor." With all the facility with which the author passes from "grave to gay" and from "lively to severe," we see evidence everywhere, even in the midst of his wild dashes of wit and humor, of a grave and serious purpose. He satirizes vice and cant and folly, wherever found—in high places or low places, among clergy or laity—with the most merciless severity. Very different from most books of satire, it will not be merely ephemeral in its value and interest, for it in reality gives truthful sketches of important phases in the ever changeable history of opinion.

In our humble opinion, this book shows talent of a high order—keen powers of observation, much power over language, and often great beauty of style. We venture to predict that the book will be read and the author most heartily abused by a considerable portion of its readers. With this, we doubt not, the author and his publisher will be well satisfied.

The work may be found at Mathews' bookstore.

THE LEADEN PLUG.—We hear it frequently remarked that the late disaster on board the Halifax is the only one of the kind that has occurred on the Kennebec. We cannot but attribute this exemption from accident, at least in some degree, to the ingenious and valuable expedient adopted by the Messrs. Moor, in all their boats, of using the leaden plug in the boiler. Any one who will examine this matter carefully, cannot fail to be convinced that it operates as very great security against an explosion of the boiler. It consists simply of a small plug of lead inserted in the plate of the boiler directly over the fire. In case of sufficient exhaustion of the water to endanger the boiler from heat, the plug is instantly melted out, and the steam and water are injected directly into the fire—thus at the same moment giving vent to the boiler and extinguishing the fire. Thus danger from obstruction or defect in the pump, or exhaustion of the water through carelessness or other cause, is at once revealed and obviated. A monitor of this description renders the fireman and engineer attentive to their duties, and, as it seems to us, operates as almost positive security against explosion from the generation and ignition of gas. The expense is comparatively nothing; no injury can result from it, and we see no reason why any boat should be constructed without it. Messrs. Moor express great confidence in it, and we are told that the late Capt. Paine urged its adoption, though unsuccessfully, in the construction of the machinery of the Halifax. There can hardly be a doubt that it would have prevented her explosion.

We refer our readers to the advertisement of Dr. Clay, in another column.

THE DOCTRINE.—At a large meeting of male and female hand-loom weavers in Philadelphia, last Saturday evening, the following resolution was passed:

"That we are anxious to see some plan devised to completely revolutionize the present iniquitous system by which those who toil most receive least, and those who toil least receive most, and to organize labor upon that holy basis, preached by St. Paul, 2d Thess. 3d ch. 10 ver. 'We commanded you that if any would not work neither should he eat.'"

The editor of the New York Tribune speaks thus of Mileage, which, together with the daily salary, renders the income of a member of Congress lucrative to himself, but exorbitant to the country:

The mileage is a still less excusable abomination. Texas sends hither two senators, and two representatives, who receive, in addition to their pay, some 2,500 dollars each and every session for merely coming here and going away again, 10,000 in all for travelling expenses, which are not actually worth 1000. Arkansas will take 6000 dollars out of the treasury this year merely for the travel of her senators.

When we come to have senators and representatives from Oregon and California, we shall have to negotiate a loan expressly to pay the mileage of their members.

Nobody pretends to justify this, and yet it defies every effort of reform. A member starts up from Bangor, Maine, and comes here in some two days and a half, paying some twenty-five dollars, and pocketing 250 dollars clear profit. Coming from Galena, or Chicago, or Natchez, or Little Rock, he will clear from 70 to 150 dollars per day, lounging on a steamboat and living like a prince, or he takes the cars at Auburn in the morning, has a capital night's sleep on the North river, and next morning awakes in New York, having in one day cleared over 120 dollars. Does any one imagine that those who make money like this will carefully watch the treasury against the inroads of others?

An aged slave, who had been recently liberated in Virginia, and sent to Indiana, when he was too old to work, passed up the Ohio river the other day, says the Cincinnati Commercial, on the steamer Telegraph, alone, on his return to his old master. His heart was in "old Virginia," and he had no happiness, even with liberty, in the land of strangers.

The above case will be quoted throughout the South as testimony in favor of slavery, and with how much credit to the master, the slaveholder may judge. He had been kept in bondage till too old to work, and then, when he could not take care of himself, he was sent among strangers. Here is another picture:

"A slave trader from the South purchased a negro man, wife and child, in Covington, Ky., and placed them in jail for safe keeping. On Thursday night the woman, in the excitement of despair, murdered her child, by cutting his throat—after which the man cut the woman's, and then his own. The former are dead—the latter was living at last accounts, with but faint hope of his recovery."

BALTIMORE CONVENTION.—Gen. Lewis Cass was nominated as the candidate of the Democratic party for the next President, and Gen. Butler for Vice-President.

LIBERAL.—The amount received at the late Ladies Fair, in this village, was over two hundred dollars—leaving something over one hundred and fifty after deducting expenses—so we are informed.

We are requested to say that a large linen table-cloth, used at the Fair, has not been called for. It may be found at Wingate's Store.

THE WHIG STATE CONVENTION met at Augusta on Wednesday of last week. Hon. Elijah L. Hamlin of Bangor was put in nomination for Governor and the following delegates to the National Convention appointed:

At Large. Ed. Kent, Geo. C. Getchell. 1st Dist. Louis O'Conor, of Saco. 2d " Wm. P. Fessenden, Portland. 3d " Luther Severance, Augusta. 4th " E. W. Farley, Newcastle. 5th " James Adams, Norridgewock. 6th " G. W. Pickering, Bangor. 7th " Sam'l Dutton, Ellsworth.

CHILD WORRIED BY A DOG.—The St. Louis Reveille says that on the 6th inst. a little boy was attacked in the street by a number of vicious dogs, and nearly torn to pieces. There was no hope of his recovery. The boy's father, on learning the terrible fate of his little son, armed himself, and sallied out into the street, committed wholesale slaughter among the canine race.

Died at Wexford, Canada West, Mr. Daniel Aiken, aged 120 years. He had, during his life, contracted seven marriages, and had 570 grand children and great-grand children—300 boys and 580 girls.

STRANGE SUICIDE.—A week or two since, a man named Bruce, living near Cincinnati, Ohio, committed suicide in the following manner:

"He went to the church-yard and dug his grave beside his wife, who had been buried some sixteen months before. Having procured a coffin under some pretence, he conveyed it to its destination unobserved. He then took off his clothes, except his shirt, put on a night cap, and laid himself in the coffin which he had previously placed in the newly made grave, with a loaded pistol in it. It is supposed he died instantly. There was no doubt that Bruce was crazy, as he had been partially so since his wife's death."

A GREAT CITY.—Mr. Walsh, in one of his letters from France, to the National Intelligencer states that in China the principal silk market is Sou Tchou, a city of the interior, the largest perhaps in the world; for Pekin has but four millions while, if we may credit Mr. Hedde, who visited it, Sou Tchou has a population of five millions within its walls, and ten millions within a radius of four leagues around. Situated on the great imperial canal, it has ten thousand bridges. Since 1718, when the missionaries quitted it, no individual, until Mr. Hedde succeeded, could get ingress. He did so completely disguised as a Chinese trader.

WATERVILLE AND BELFAST RAILROAD.—A survey of the contemplated route of this road was completed yesterday, under the direction of Mr. Geo. W. Butterfield, of Lowell, Mass. We learn nothing very definite of the result, except that the route is found feasible, and more than meets the expectations of those who have conversed with it.

FREE CONCERT.—The Waterville Brass Band having obtained the use of the Baptist Meeting-House for the purpose, offer our citizens a free concert, on Wednesday evening next. Though everybody else was delighted with their late performance, they seem not to have realized their own expectations. With a fair opportunity they think they can do better. Everybody will be there to judge for themselves, and no doubt the occasion will afford a rich treat to the lovers of music.

LECTURES ON SHAKESPEARE. By H. N. Hudson. New York: Baker & Scribner.

Here we have the somewhat celebrated Lectures on Shakespeare, which have been delivered with the applause of the best Shakespearean critics in most of our Northern cities. Mr. Hudson has read Shakespeare much, and his commentaries much, and while he appears to have adopted from the latter without scruple, whenever it suited his purpose, he has every where thought and judged for himself. There is, in these Lectures, freshness, pith, and occasionally great power of thought and expression. These qualities are united generally with correct taste, critical acumen, and a full but not an idolatrous appreciation of the great Poet. The moral tone of these volumes is healthy and sound, and they can safely be put into the hands of all, which is more than can be said of all that have commented on Shakespeare. We recognize in the style the same hand that put forth the able and scorching review of that literary monstrosity, "Festus," in a late number of the American Review.

The lovers of Shakespeare have an opportunity of obtaining this work at Mr. Mathews' Bookstore.

WANTED. by a gentleman going into the patriotic line, a few Grievances of strong manufacture, warranted to wear well. Also some materials for making a good mob, that will not shrink in the washing, if a shower of rain should come on. Best prices given for Old Grievances, if they are not too much worn, and will admit of turning over to the other side. Income tax objected to. Good substantial Wrongs, to which there are no appropriate rights, will be taken with alacrity by the advertiser, whose object is chiefly occupation; but

he is indifferent as to its being profitable to any but himself. No Irish need apply.—Punch.

LAW ACCORDING TO PUNCH.—We have it on excellent authority, that if A. owes B. money, and A. is owner of an elephant, B. may detain the elephant's trunk till the debt is paid; and it is also tolerably clear in all the books, that a boa constrictor lying dormant, as if dead, in a deal box, is recoverable by an action on the case; but if the plaintiff mixes himself up with the boa constrictor, so as to identify himself with it, he, the plaintiff, will not be recoverable at all. If the boa constrictor should unfold his tail early enough, the plaintiff may have a severance; but, otherwise, says Mr. Justice Maule, he must inevitably be quashed.—Punch.

COURTESY AND CHRISTIANITY.—On the last Sunday, a well-dressed stranger just arrived in the city entered one of the churches just as service was beginning, and walked up one of the aisles. But not a pew door was opened to him; whereupon he retraced his steps, mounted the gallery stairs and entered the *nigger's seat*, where room was promptly made for him. On seeing this, one of the church warden went up to him and requested him to descend, saying he would find a proper place for him. "No place is so proper for me," replied the stranger, "as where I find the most polite and courteous company." This is the best seat in this church, and I will remain where I am.—Albany Bee.

The Journal des Villes et des Campagnes says: "Louis Philippe owed everywhere. He paid as little as he could. His tradesmen were constantly applying to him for payment. He owed his fruiterers 95,000 francs, and his baker at Neuilly 25,000 francs. No man possessed in a higher degree the mania of hoarding provisions, purchasing without measure, and generally without choice."

SINGULAR MISTAKE.—The body of Major E. Kirby Smith, who fell in one of the late battles, was to be sent home to the U. States. The coffin was waited for by a military-funeral committee, and the desolate hearted wife of the deceased, at Syracuse. But when the coffin arrived, and was opened for one last glance at the face of the dead, it was found to be the wrong body!

"I can't stand this," exclaimed a good housewife to a Connecticut pedlar; "I don't find a word of fault with your wares, 'cause I know'd you couldn't afford real ones so cheap—and there was some spicy taste to 'em; but the last you sold me was made out of white oak. I declare that's a little too bad, by a darned site!"

A PROPHECY.—A very intelligent reader of the Bible in our city, who has full faith in the Scripture prophecies and his ability to interpret them, having discovered the key which Miller didn't, tells us that great events are at hand in the old world. They will take place within 30 to 90 days. Troubles will arise in the mountains of Judea; civil war will burst out in Egypt; England will rush into it; Nicholas will take Constantinople, conquer Turkey and enthroned his second son Michael. But notwithstanding this, it will be all over with the old fellow by the 20th of April next year, for King *Oh of Greece* will have marched against him and made an end of him by that time.—Chronotype.

MYSTERIOUS.—An extremely beautiful young lady, daughter of Mr. D. Lambden, residing in Clermont county, Ohio, about eighteen miles from Cincinnati, disappeared a few days ago. She had many admirers, among them a young man named West, from Baltimore. He had proposed marriage to the young lady, and had been rejected. He continued his visits, however, as a friend, and on Sunday called as usual. He was coolly received, and Miss L., in company with another young man, left the house to go to church, but West remained until about three in the afternoon, when he started homeward. Nothing has been heard of West or Miss L. and her companion. The greatest excitement prevails in the neighborhood. It is surmised that West, in a fit of jealousy, murdered both.

BOAT AGAINST BOAT.—A new plan to try the comparative strength of steamboats was tried in England, not long since. A paddle boat and screw propeller were lashed together, stern to stern, and both *billed up*. The screw dragged the paddle stern foremost, and the paddler *gave it up*.

A YOUNG BIGAMIST.—A young man named Hiram Garrett, only 19 years old, married Mary Jane De Groot, and in April last married Mary Eliza Decker, his first wife being still alive. He was sentenced to the State Prison for two years.

TO THE PUBLIC. Dr. Clay is happy to make his acknowledgments to the public for the generous confidence reposed in him as a Physician, and for the liberal patronage he has received during his stay in this place. If pecuniary remuneration were the only reward to be received for administering relief to the afflicted and distressed invalid, there would be far less motive to practice the healing art; but fortunately for the bodily afflicted portion of humanity, this is not universally the case. To the accomplished and well disposed physician there is a deep, heartfelt satisfaction arising from deeds of healing human flesh and relieving pain, which can never arise from mere pecuniary acquirement. Yet while he acknowledges his satisfaction for pecuniary favors, he has to acknowledge the still higher gratification that he has reason to believe he has been the source of much relief to the distressed and declining invalid.

Dr. Clay, feeling, as he does, the importance and usefulness of his calling, with full confidence in the efficacy and salutary effects of his medicines, asks for no other recommendation than the consciousness of his affording relief to the many whose unfortunate was of a judicious education, and whose sad ignorance of the precious laws of their physical constitution, have so often plunged them into the depths of human suffering.

Dr. Clay will remain a few days longer, at Williams' Hotel, where he may be consulted gratis by patients, laboring under the various forms of disease.

Waterville, June 1st, 1848.]

BOSTON MARKET. SATURDAY, MAY 27.

Flour—Gen. 6 37, Michigan 6 18 a 6 31 per bbl. Ohio and St. Louis, 6 00 a 6 23.

Grain—Sales Southern white Corn 50 a 51 cents, and yellow do 52 a 53c per bushel. Oats scarce and in brisk demand; North River 52c.

BRIGHTON MARKET. THURSDAY, MAY 25.

At market 65 Beef Cattle, about 500 Sheep and 1700 swine.

Beef Cattle—Extra quality, 7 25; first quality, 6 50 a 6 75; second do 6 25 a 6 50.

Working Oxen—20 pairs in market; prices 30 to 125.

Cows and Calves—A good many in market; 35 to 40.

Sheep—Sales from 2 a 4 00.

Swine—Wholesale 5 for Sows, 5 12c for Barrows; Retail, 5 a 6 12.

WATERVILLE PRICES. Flour, bbl. \$7.00 a 7.50; Corn, bush. 75 a 80; Rye \$1.17; Wheat, \$1.84; Oats, 37; Butter, lb. 14 a 16, Cheese, 8 a 10; Eggs, doz. 10 cts; Pork, round hog 7 to 8.

NOTICES.

FOSTER'S MOUNTAIN COMPOUND. This Compound, manufactured by Horatio W. Foster of Lowell, is fast becoming an indispensable article for the ladies' toilet, as well as with the dressing case of the beaux. It is now about 18 months since the Mountain Compound was first introduced to the public by Mr. Foster, the original proprietor and inventor, who is reaping a rich harvest as a reward for the time and money he has expended in bringing the article to that perfection which its rapid sale denotes. It has already been introduced into the principal cities and towns, both in the N. England and western States, and has obtained an enviable reputation for softening, beautifying and darkening the hair. Numerous testimonials of its qualities have been received from chemists, druggists and physicians of much experience, as well as from the many who have used and been benefited by it.—(Boston Merc. Journal.)

FOSTER'S MOUNTAIN COMPOUND. For the preservation and reproduction of the hair, no article is so efficacious and speedy; and especially for retaining a moisture in the hair for a greater length of time than any other cure.—(Boston Merc. Journal.)

ANOTHER IMPORTANT LETTER FROM GEORGIA. READ IT!

We are daily receiving testimony like the following, from the North, South, East and West:

Gentlemen—I was afflicted with Asthma for fourteen years, and had tried every remedy in the country; I had also been to several physicians, and found no relief what so ever. I was afflicted at times so severely, that the blood would gush from my nose, and my breathing was difficult. Indeed the disease had gained so much on me that I despaired of ever getting well, when I chanced to get a bottle of Foster's Mountain Compound, which effected a perfect cure, and I now consider myself perfectly sound. This can be proved by numbers of men in Franklin County and vicinity, and I think it my duty to let it be known. THOS. S. PATRICK, Franklin County, Georgia, Nov. 1846, 1847.

For sale by Wm. Dyer, Waterville, Wm. B. Snow and Co., Fairfield, and by Druggists generally throughout the United States. (44-2w.)

MARRIAGES.

In this village, on the 21st inst., by Peter Talbot Esq. Mr. Richard Rice and Miss Lucetta A. Tozier, both of Waterville. (Incorrectly inserted last week.)

DEATHS.

In this town, on the 30th inst., Mrs. Jane B. Anderson, wife of Martin Anderson Esq., formerly of Bath, aged 61 years.

Advertisements.

A CARD.

DR. BOUTELLE, having returned from Philadelphia, resumes the practice of his profession, and respectfully tenders his services to such of his former patrons and the public generally as may require the aid or counsel of a Physician.

Office, as heretofore, over the store of J. Williams & Son, Main St.

GEORGE GOURLAY, M.D., PHYSICIAN & SURGEON, KENDALL'S MILLS.

Residence at W. M. Bates'. May 29th, 1848—45 tf.

NOTICE. The firm of PAGE & NYE is this day dissolved by mutual consent; all persons indebted to the firm, either by note or account, are requested to call and settle the same immediately with Joshua Nye, Jr., at the store recently occupied by Clark & Palmer. Kendall's Mills, May 16th, 1848. J. E. PAGE, (45-3w.) JOSHUA NYE, JR.

WEDDING CAKES and Spices for all kinds of cakes and pies can be bought at A. LYFORD'S.

TO BE LET. STORE No. 3, Market Block, opposite the Railroad Station, can be obtained by applying to JOSEPH MARSTON, Waterville, May 29th, 1848.]

FISH FOR SALE. 3000 LBS. Cod Fish from 2 to 4 cts. per lb. by JOSEPH MARSTON.

DAGUERRETYPE MINIATURES. THE subscriber having taken the rooms of J. R. Foster's Store is now prepared to take miniatures of persons, either single or in groups, at the most moderate and in the most durable manner—embracing in their workmanship the latest and best improvements which the art of daguerreotypes and photography are respectively capable of, and guaranteeing the most perfect results. Being furnished with a SKY-LIGHT he is enabled to take correct likenesses in the shortest possible time. All work done by the subscriber warranted to give satisfaction or no pay will be required.

EDWIN DUNBAR.

Umbrellas, Sunshades, Accordions &c. repaired by the subscriber as heretofore. Glass cut to order. All persons indebted to the subscriber are requested to call and settle immediately. E. D.

SMYRNA EDGINGS, just received at WILLIAMS'.

ALL Wool Cashmere and Brochi Shawls.—A few beautiful styles at very low prices at WILLIAMS'.

DAGUERRETYPES. B. UPTON would respectfully inform the ladies and gentlemen of this village and vicinity that he has taken rooms over C. C. Dyer's Store, where pictures will be taken in all weathers and warranted satisfactory. (45-1f.)

LADIES, do you want a beautiful Gingham? Call at WILLIAMS' and be satisfied.

THE prettiest style of Gaiter Boots is to be found at Williams'. Only a few left—call quick.

MARSEILLES QUILTS, just received at J. WILLIAMS & SONS'.

MACCARONI, a superior article, at WILLIAMS'.

A SUPERIOR article of Mingyong Tea for sale at J. WILLIAMS & SONS'.

A CHOICE lot of Groceries—Dye Stuffs—Lamp Oils—Mats—Tubs—Churns—Brushes—Brooms &c. for sale by J. WILLIAM M. DYER, Druggist. (June 1st, 1848.)

BEST selected Medicines and Drugs, a fresh supply.—Families and Physicians supplied with articles that give great satisfaction, and at reasonable prices, at June 1st, 1848. WILLIAM DYER'S.

PALM LEAF HATS AT WHOLESALE! 400 DOZENS for sale by the subscriber. L. CROWELL. Waterville, May 23d, 1848.] (44-1f.)

"DRINK AND BE REFRESHED." J. B. WENDALL, (at the Rev. Temperance Restaurant, opposite the Parker House, Silver Street.)

OFFERS his friends and the public, Soda, Lemonade, "Royal Pop" Beer and Mead, of the very first quality—also, Oranges, Lemons, Figs, Raisins, and a general and choice assortment.

CONFECTIONARY. at prices as low as can be found elsewhere. He hopes to secure his share of public patronage and promises his friends that none who deal with him shall go away dissatisfied. May 27th—44 tf.

STEEL BEADS, CLASPS &c. JUST RECEIVED by the subscriber a fine lot of Steel Beads, Bag Clasps, Fringes, Tassels, Fur Trimmings, Belt Buckles and Slides. For sale cheap by (40-1f.) C. J. WINGATE. Waterville, April 20th, 1848.]

CLOCKS! CLOCKS! JUST RECEIVED a fine assortment of 8 day, 30 hour, and one day CLOCKS! of new and various patterns, for sale by (40-1f.) C. J. WINGATE. Waterville, April 20th, 1848.]

NOTICES.

FOSTER'S MOUNTAIN COMPOUND. This Compound, manufactured by Horatio W. Foster of Lowell, is fast becoming an indispensable article for the ladies' toilet, as well as with the dressing case of the beaux. It is now about 18 months since the Mountain Compound was first introduced to the public by Mr. Foster, the original proprietor and inventor, who is reaping a rich harvest as a reward for the time and money he has expended in bringing the article to that perfection which its rapid sale denotes. It has already been introduced into the principal cities and towns, both in the N. England and western States, and has obtained an enviable reputation for softening, beautifying and darkening the hair. Numerous testimonials of its qualities have been received from chemists, druggists and physicians of much experience, as well as from the many who have used and been benefited by it.—(Boston Merc. Journal.)

FOSTER'S MOUNTAIN COMPOUND. For the preservation and reproduction of the hair, no article is so efficacious and speedy; and especially for retaining a moisture in the hair for a greater length of time than any other cure.—(Boston Merc. Journal.)

ANOTHER IMPORTANT LETTER FROM GEORGIA. READ IT!

We are daily receiving testimony like the following, from the North, South, East and West:

Gentlemen—I was afflicted with Asthma for fourteen years, and had tried every remedy in the country; I had also been to several physicians, and found no relief what so ever. I was afflicted at times so severely, that the blood would gush from my nose, and my breathing was difficult. Indeed the disease had gained so much on me that I despaired of ever getting well, when I chanced to get a bottle of Foster's Mountain Compound, which effected a perfect cure, and I now consider myself perfectly sound. This can be proved by numbers of men in Franklin County and vicinity, and I think it my duty to let it be known. THOS. S. PATRICK, Franklin County, Georgia, Nov. 1846, 1847.

For sale by Wm. Dyer, Waterville, Wm. B. Snow and Co., Fairfield, and by Druggists generally throughout the United States. (44-2w.)

MARRIAGES.

In this village, on the 21st inst., by Peter Talbot Esq. Mr. Richard Rice and Miss Lucetta A. Tozier, both of Waterville. (Incorrectly inserted last week.)

DEATHS.

In this town, on the 30th inst., Mrs. Jane B. Anderson, wife of Martin Anderson Esq., formerly of Bath, aged 61 years.

Advertisements.

A CARD.

DR. BOUTELLE, having returned from Philadelphia, resumes the practice of his profession, and respectfully tenders his services to such of his former patrons and the public generally as may require the aid or counsel of a Physician.

Office, as heretofore, over the store of J. Williams & Son, Main St.

GEORGE GOURLAY, M.D., PHYSICIAN & SURGEON, KENDALL'S MILLS.

Residence at W. M. Bates'. May 29th, 1848—45 tf.

NOTICE. The firm of PAGE & NYE is this day dissolved by mutual consent; all persons indebted to the firm, either by note or account, are requested to call and settle the same immediately with Joshua Nye, Jr., at the store recently occupied by Clark & Palmer. Kendall's Mills, May 16th, 1848. J. E. PAGE, (45-3w.) JOSHUA NYE, JR.

WEDDING CAKES and Spices for all kinds of cakes and pies can be bought at A. LYFORD'S.

TO BE LET. STORE No. 3, Market Block, opposite the Railroad Station, can be obtained by applying to JOSEPH MARSTON, Waterville, May 29th, 1848.]

FISH FOR SALE. 3000 LBS. Cod Fish from 2 to 4 cts. per lb. by JOSEPH MARSTON.

DAGUERRETYPE MINIATURES. THE subscriber having taken the rooms of J. R. Foster's Store is now prepared to take miniatures of persons, either single or in groups, at the most moderate and in the most durable manner—embracing in their workmanship the latest and best improvements which the art of daguerreotypes and photography are respectively capable of, and guaranteeing the most perfect results. Being furnished with a SKY-LIGHT he is enabled to take correct likenesses in the shortest possible time. All work done by the subscriber warranted to give satisfaction or no pay will be required.

EDWIN DUNBAR.

Umbrellas, Sunshades, Accordions &c. repaired by the subscriber as heretofore. Glass cut to order. All persons indebted to the subscriber are requested to call and settle immediately. E. D.

SMYRNA EDGINGS, just received at WILLIAMS'.

ALL Wool Cashmere and Brochi Shawls.—A few beautiful styles at very low prices at WILLIAMS'.

DAGUERRETYPES. B. UPTON would respectfully inform the ladies and gentlemen of this village and vicinity that he has taken rooms over C. C. Dyer's Store, where pictures will be taken in all weathers and warranted satisfactory. (45-1f.)

LADIES, do you want a beautiful Gingham? Call at WILLIAMS' and be satisfied.

THE prettiest style of Gaiter Boots is to be found at Williams'. Only a few left—call quick.

MARSEILLES QUILTS, just received at J. WILLIAMS & SONS'.

MACCARONI, a superior article, at WILLIAMS'.

A SUPERIOR article of Mingyong Tea for sale at J. WILLIAMS & SONS'.

A CHOICE lot of Groceries—Dye Stuffs—Lamp Oils—Mats—Tubs—Churns—Brushes—Brooms &c. for sale by J. WILLIAM M. DYER, Druggist. (June 1st, 1848.)

BEST selected Medicines and Drugs, a fresh supply.—Families and Physicians supplied with articles that give great satisfaction, and at reasonable prices, at June 1st, 1848. WILLIAM DYER'S.

PALM LEAF HATS AT WHOLESALE! 400 DOZENS for sale by the subscriber. L. CROWELL. Waterville, May 23d, 1848.] (44-1f.)

"DRINK AND BE REFRESHED." J. B. WENDALL, (at the Rev. Temperance Restaurant, opposite the Parker House, Silver Street.)

OFFERS his friends and the public, Soda, Lemonade, "Royal Pop" Beer and Mead, of the very first quality—also, Oranges, Lemons, Figs, Raisins, and a general and choice assortment.

