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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 22, 1848.

NO. 48.

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

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

Miscellany.

THE BAG OF WHEAT.

BY MRS. LUDIA J. PIERSON.

"So it seems we have got a thief in our settlement," remarked Mrs. Green to a company of ladies who were assembled around a quilt, each busily plying her needle.

"I should hope not," said Mrs. Gray. "I have never heard of a theft being committed in this neighborhood, and we are all excessively careless, leaving our doors unfastened day and night, and our wash out for days together, and never once dreaming that anything could be stolen."

"That is true," replied Mrs. Green. "We have never had a lock or bolt upon our door; but it becomes us to be a little more cautious now."

"What has happened, Mrs. Green?" inquired Mrs. Lacey. "I think you should tell us what you mean."

"Well then," said Mrs. Green, "though they talk of keeping quiet as the surest method of detecting the thief, I see no harm in telling it, for there can be no doubt as to who the wretch is."

"You must know that Mr. Frost put up six bags full of wheat, to take to mill, last Saturday morning, but something prevented his going, and when he went to the barn yesterday to take it away, one bag was missing. So you see it must have been stolen between Saturday and yesterday, which was Monday."

"But who is suspected of the theft?" asked one.

"Oh, as to that you know, as Mrs. Gray says, we have never had any dishonest people amongst us; so it must be the poor family that moved into Mr. Frost's old house, last month. Mary called on them soon after they moved in, and she says they looked miserably—having little or no furniture, and that little out of order—that the man sat writing, while his wife lay on the bed, and a growing girl tricked out in city finery, was nursing an infant, and hearing two little, ragged fellows read. And Mary noticed that when the boys had done reading, the youngest whispered to his sister; 'Now Alice, I am a good boy, will you give me a piece of bread?' And the girl whispered, 'Wait, awhile, Charley,' and she kissed him, Mary said, 'to hide the tears that gushed from her eyes.' Now if they are so very poor, you know, they might be tempted to steal; for it must be very hard to hear children cry for bread and have none to give them."

"Yes," put in Mrs. Lacey, "and my husband has often said he wondered if they had any thing to eat, and we would willingly have given them something, only they seemed so proud and stuck up like, we were afraid to offer them anything for fear that they would take it as an insult."

"That's just the way we have felt about them," remarked Mrs. Gray, "and if they would have come among us, and told us that they were in want, we should not have let them suffer. But so it is. The pride that will not let a man work, or ask relief of his neighbor, often drives him to dishonest and criminal practices."

"Well," resumed Mrs. Green, "I hope this affair will drive such people from our neighborhood, for Mr. Frost intends to find out the truth of the business, and then tell them to make themselves scarce, or abide the decision of the law."

There was in the company of quilters, a maiden lady of near fifty years of age, who, during the colloquy, uttered not a word; but now she turned her head aside, took off her spectacles, wiped first her eyes and somewhat faded cheeks, and then her glasses; heaved a deep sigh, and murmured, "I fear that we have sinned against these strangers. We have permitted them to suffer in our midst, and now impute crime to them merely because we suppose them to be destitute. Let us at least be charitable in this last case, they may be worthy people and there may be some mistake about the bag of wheat; and, even if they have been driven to take what was not theirs, I fear the sin lies at our own door. We should have visited them, notwithstanding their gentry airs and city usages."

As Aunt Sarah was regarded an oracle, the whole circle assented to her verdict, and it was settled that Mr. Frost should be persuaded to let this one offence rest for the present, and Aunt Sarah and Mrs. Lacey were deputed as a kind of committee to call on the strange family the next day, and reconnoitre. Now a call, in the country, means to drop in a little while after noon, lay off your bonnet and shawl, take out your work, and sit like one of the family, working and chatting until evening or bedtime, partaking of such fare as the house affords.

And who were these poor people, concerning whom such suspicions were aloft?

I will give you a sketch of their history. Mr. Howard was the son of an independent farmer, who was owner of a superior tract of land, an elegant and comfortable house, a fine stock of cattle, and a large family of handsome and intelligent children. These were all, from childhood, accustomed to healthy labor, plentiful board, comfortable lodging, and substantial raiment; besides many little elegancies of dress and furniture. As they arrived at proper ages they were well educated, and provided with situations, in which it was reasonable to suppose that they might make themselves fortunate. One studied medicine, two read law, one being pious, became a minister, and this one, William Howard, served his seven years as clerk in a dry goods store. About the time he attained his majority, his father died, and the property that had been riches in one man's possession, was but small portions when divided amongst ten children. However, William's share enabled him to enter as junior partner into a respectable mercantile firm. He now thought himself authorized to marry, as he had long been a sincere lover of Alice Carroll, daughter to the merchant with whom he served his clerkship, and of whom he was now a partner. The girl loved him, and as he was

honest, industrious, handsome, and a real gentleman in his deportment, her parents cheerfully consented to their union.

Alice was a lovely girl, sweet-tempered, and highly accomplished, and Howard perfectly adored her. They commenced house-keeping in a style of simple elegance, suited to their standing and expectations, and, during several years, enjoyed the sweets of competence and reasonable prosperity.

But reverses came. Loss followed loss, and the wealthy house of Carroll and Howard became insolvent. Misfortune seemed never weary of persecuting them, and blow followed blow, until Mr. Carroll found rest in the grave—and Mr. Howard found lodging in a small cottage, in the out-skirts of the city. He soon found employment as a clerk, at a small salary, and if Mrs. Howard had received a domestic education, might have lived very comfortably. But her parents had fallen into the fashionable error of modern education, and while they spared no expense in accomplishing their daughter, utterly neglected that which renders woman good and valuable on earth. The young ladies were taught to conceal under the veil of politeness, every defect of temper; to please, to dazzle, and to seek admiration; but the virtues and graces that constitute a wife and mother, and the domestic education, which renders a woman capable of managing her house, were passed by as of no consequence, or avoided as degrading.

Mrs. Howard was, therefore, incapable of performing the labors of her household, and so the servants were retained, consequently while there were more mouths to feed, and less economy in the housekeeping, there was wages to be paid weekly.

Their eldest daughter, Alice, had been for the last three years an inmate of the most fashionable school in the vicinity, but now she was forced to come home and endeavor to turn her accomplishments to account in some way; the eldest son was removed from the seminary and entered an errand boy in a store, and still Mr. Howard's income did not meet the expenses of his family. What was to be done? His brothers had families of their own, and were scattered over the far West, from Prairie du Chien to New Orleans. He could get no aid from any of them. The Carrolls were all involved in the fall of their house. What could he do?

It was on a Saturday evening, the weekly bills were paid, but the balance was too small to purchase bread and tea for the Sabbath, and the quarter's rent would be due in a few days. Mrs. Howard, crushed in health and spirit, lay sobbing on her husband's shoulder, while her daughter Alice was vainly endeavoring to soothe the infant which was crying for the milk which neither the mother's bosom nor the father's hand could supply.

"My dear, poor wife," the miserable man said at length, "there is no use in our remaining here, and struggling thus against misfortune. I know there is a living for us somewhere in the world. If you are willing, poor love, we will sell our remaining furniture, pay our landlord, and go West into some new settlement. The people in such places are kind-hearted and free from pride; we can get a cottage and garden spot for a trifling rent, can get some employment, you and Alice can do our house-work, and if the worst come, I know how to work on a farm, and can get employment as a day laborer."

The wretched wife groaned, but she answered, "We will make the trial!" Mrs. Howard would not have been so utterly deserted in her adversity if she had been less haughty in her palmy days. True, she did not intend to assume a false position, but she actually believed, as she had been taught, that she was better than those who were a grade below her father in point of wealth, and those who were degraded by a necessity to labor, she looked down upon as from an immeasurable height. Surely they were not of her species, and could have neither feeling or affections in common with her. Adversity had not humbled her, and she still claimed the homage which had been paid to her wealth, and not to her. For now that the golden orb of wealth no longer threw his glorious radiance upon her, she found herself a very inferior orb amid the galaxy of the female world. It was rank, and fashion, and dress, and showy accomplishments that had constituted her charms, these had forsaken her and she was only an ordinary woman.

Mr. Howard gathered the poor remains of his utter wreck together, paid off conscientiously, all demands against him, and with the trifle which remained to him, turned his face westward. Sickness among the children detained him on the road, and when he reached our settlement he was destitute. Leaving his family at an inn, he walked out to seek a shelter for them. His appearance excited wonder and, it must be added, suspicion; however, he at length succeeded in obtaining permission to occupy for the present, Mr. Frost's old house; which, although it answered his own family very well until by industry and economy he had been enabled to build a better, was now deemed by the family who left it scarcely a year previous, hardly habitable. But then Mr. Frost did not require any rent. If they could live in it, they were welcome.

But what were such fashionable people doing in that old house in our settlement? Some thought that they were unfortunate, and some whispered that they were probably fugitives from justice.

These suspicions were strengthened by the conduct of the family, who seemed to shun all familiar intercourse with their neighbors; and as country people always have plenty of employment for every hour, curiosity cannot be largely indulged, and wonders are short-lived amongst them, so the Howards and their peculiar circumstances soon ceased to be a topic of conversation, or wondering speculation. But now, the circumstance of the lost bag of wheat brought them once more before the community.

But while the quilters at Mrs. Gray's were thus hazarding conjectures respecting them, how was the real state of affairs at Mr. Howard's? We will relate only what Aunt Sarah and her companion reported after their visit of inquiry. They found the house in the greatest disorder, and the family in the keenest possible distress. Mrs. Howard was moaning and shrieking hysterically; while Alice, with a voice choked and broken by sobs and tears, was essaying every art to soothe her. Mr. Howard was pacing the floor, with hands and teeth hard clenched, and face white as death; while the little ones were huddled together in

a corner crying piteously. Mr. Howard turned towards the visitors as they appeared at his open door, but Aunt Sarah's meek countenance checked the wrath that seemed rising to his lips, and he staggered back and sank upon a bench like a person fainting. Aunt Sarah approached Mrs. Howard, and tenderly inquired the cause of the sorrow that so afflicted the family. But the suffering lady turned from her and seemed not to desire her sympathy. At length one of the little boys came forward, attracted, doubtless, by Aunt Sarah's gentle mien and voice, and taking her hand in both of his, said—

"George Frost told me that his father was going to put my papa in jail, because he said papa was a thief. It is this makes mamma cry so; but we were crying because we were so hungry. We have had no bread these two days, and now we have no potatoes."

The ice being thus broken up, Mr. Howard confirmed what the child had spoken, related his history as sketched above, and ended by saying that he had asked Mr. Frost to give him credit for a few bushels of grain, and had been refused; that he had written to a friend in Ohio, and had resolved, if he should get an unfavorable answer, to end his miserable existence by suicide, before this last blow fell upon him.

Aunt Sarah, with a few sensible, and gentle words, quieted the stormy spirits of the household, reproached herself for having been deficient in neighborly kindness, and assured Mr. Howard that if his circumstances had been known, he would have found a ready sympathy.

The good lady soon discovered that Mrs. Howard was in a violent fever, and Mrs. Lacey left, promising to send her husband, Dr. Lacey, immediately, while Aunt Sarah remained to take care of the invalid. The doctor soon arrived, and before night the house was full to overflowing with all manner of good things. And during the evening Mr. Frost came in to say that the affair of the lost bag was all cleared up. His eldest son had just returned from a short journey, and said that, wanting a bag to fill with oats to feed his horses by the way, he had emptied the wheat into the granary and used the bag, little dreaming of the mischief he was occasioning by so doing. Mischiefs indeed, for though Mrs. Howard received every attention, she never recovered from the shock, and after lingering a few months died.

But Mr. Howard got his expected letter from Ohio, and after the death of his wife, departed for that State with his mourning family. We heard afterwards that he was in good circumstances, as clerk of a bank; that Alice was married to a worthy young farmer, and that her brothers were at college. But Aunt Sarah often speaks of Mr. Howard as one of the many victims to the injustice of society, which never scruples to add to the burden of poverty the soul crushing weight of unjust suspicion—as if a man must be dishonest because he is poor.

THE LORD SENT IT, IF THE DEVIL BRO'T IT.—In my younger days I was what people call a wild chap, and I rather think some thing of a high boy. Anything like fun stirred me from the bottom, and the way I went it, sometimes, when I was stirred, people said was rather curious.

I believe my respect for religious people was not quite so high as it should have been—not so high as it is now. This grew out of two things; a defective education and thoughtlessness. Ten or fifteen years added to my mortal life has sobered me somewhat, and at this present writing, I own to a profound respect for religion. I state this that neither the gay nor thoughtful reader may misunderstand me, if the story I am going to relate should seem to deal with some levity in matters held sacred. I think the rebuke I got, often as I have laughed at it since, put the laugh completely on me and my companion.

There resided in my neighborhood a poor widow, whose means of support were exceedingly limited. Between nursing herself for rheumatism, and spinning and knitting, most of her lonely time was past. I am ashamed to say that, on one or two occasions, I joined some wild young chaps in playing off tricks upon her, such as making unusual noises about the house at night, smoking her almost to death by putting a board over the top of her low mud-built chimney, and such like doings, that we thought rare sport; but for which we deserved a little wholesome chastisement, if there had been any one authorized to administer it.

One night, soon after dark, it happened that I was returning home in company with a merry fellow about my own age, and had to go by old Granny Bender's cottage. I had been in to the town, and was bringing home a couple of baker's loaves, of which some of our folks were as fond as city people are of getting now, and then a good taste of country home made.

"Tom," said I, as the old woman's cottage came in sight at a turn in the road, "suppose we have a little fun with Granny Bender."

"Agreed," was Tom's answer, for he was always ready for sport.

We had not fully decided upon what we would do, when we came up to the cottage, and paused to settle our mode of annoyance. The only light within was the dim flickering of a few small sticks burning on the hearth. As we stood near the window, listening to what was going on inside, we found that Granny was praying, and a little to our surprise, asking for food.

"As she expects to get bread from heaven," said I irreverently, "I suppose she will have to be accommodated."

And, turning from the window, I clambered up noiselessly to the top of her chimney, a feat of no difficulty, and tumbled my two loaves down.

When I reached the window again, in order to see what effect this mode of supply would have upon Granny Bender, I found the good old creature on her knees, piously thanking God for having answered her prayer.

"That's cool," said I to Tom; "now isn't it?"

"I rather think it is," replied Tom.

And is the old woman really such a fool as to think that the Lord answered her prayer, and sent her well baked loaves of bread down the chimney?

"No doubt of it."

"It won't do to let her labor under this mistake; no, never in the world," said I.

"Hallo! Granny!" and I threw open the window, and pushed my laughing face into the room.

She had risen from her knees, and was about

putting a piece of bread into her mouth.

"Now, Granny Bender!" said I, "is it possible that you believed that bread came from heaven? Why, you old sinner you! I threw it down the chimney!"

By this time the old woman's countenance was turned fully towards me, and by the dim light of the feeble fire, I could see there were tears of thankfulness upon her faded and withered face. The expression of that face did not in the least change, though there was a deep rebuke in the tones of her voice, as well as in the words she uttered, as she said—

"The Lord sent it, if the devil brought it!" You may be sure that I vanished instantly, while Tom clapped his hands and shouted:

"Good! good!! Too good! Oh, dear! but the old lady was too much for you that time!"

With sundry other expressions of like tenor, I tried to laugh with him as we went off home, and did laugh, perhaps, as loud as he did, but somehow or other, the laugh didn't appear to do me any good.

After that I let Granny Bender alone.

TRICKS UPON BIRDS.—That is a singular bird they call 'Adjutant' in India. He performs the duties of a scavenger, devouring offal and punishing the whole family of snakes. He is a huge, grave, long-beaked fellow, with an air rather 'Dominie Sampson'-ish than military. Some of the English used to play sad tricks with him. He would gobble up the largest bones of beef or a four pound loaf; and when he had finished his huge meal, he would mount the highest pinnacle he could find, and stand on one leg like a mutilated statue, while it digested. The soldiers used to clean out shank-bones of mutton and stuff them with gunpowder, connected with a slow match, and then throw them to 'The Adjutant,' who swallowed them greedily, but while chuckling over his savory morsel, it would explode and blow him to atoms! Another trick upon these birds was to tie two legs of mutton together by a strong cord, leaving an interval of three or four yards, and then toss the rich repast among them; which soon found their way into the stomachs of two of the most active. As long as they kept together it was all very well, but as soon as the cord became tightened both became alarmed and took wing, mutually astonished at the phenomenon, no doubt. A laughable tugging match then ensued in the air, each 'Adjutant' striving to mount higher than the other; when at last they attained a great elevation.

When at length the weaker bird was forced to disgorge his mutton, a new power came into play—the force of gravity, and the pendulum leg of mutton, after some ridiculous oscillations, brought the conqueror down to the earth a great deal faster than he wished.—*Knickerbocker.*

THE INTELLECTUALITY OF ANIMALS.—At a meeting of the Literary and Philosophical Society of London, the Rev. Dr. Hume, after the transaction of miscellaneous business, read a very interesting paper on "The Intellectuality of animals." He had, he said, read a paper on the same subject before the Natural History Society, in 1841; and since that time extended knowledge and experience had, but confirmed him in the view which he originally took. He undertook to prove that reason operates much more extensively amongst the inferior animals than is judged of by even the learned. It was now admitted that several species, especially those of gregarious habits, possess a language by which they are able to communicate with each other. Several interesting instances of the faculty he adduced. It was well known by fishermen that if a fish were caught, and afterwards let drop into the water, the sport was over for the day in that part of the river. Although man was unable to interpret the language of animals, it was no proof that this medium of communication did not exist. And yet, with care, it was possible we might attain to some degree of knowledge of it. The Australian or Scotch shepherd knew, by the peculiar bleat of a sheep, whether it had lost its flock or not. Division of labor, according to Adam Smith, was the truest test of advancement in civilization and knowledge. The well-known appointment of sentinels, whilst the rest of a flock fed in safety, was of itself a proof of the adoption by numberless animals of this principle and of the advantages which it affords. Wild geese, in flying, led in turns, and wild horses mounted guard in rotation. The horses in Chili formed themselves into troops with true military discipline, changed their ranks into various forms, and were led by officers to whom they paid implicit obedience. They punished delinquencies with punishments proportioned to the offence. Capital punishment was not always inflicted; it was sometimes corporal, sometimes transportation or expulsion; and the hunters of the country knew that the expelled became so dispirited that they were much more easily captured and managed than the others. From possessing a means of communication, Dr. Hume inferred that animals had the power of abstraction; they were also able to draw inferences. If a dog had done aught wrong, and its master merely laid his hand upon the whip, the dog knew, like Campbell's wizard, "that coming events cast their shadows before," and therefore instantly ran off; it was philosopher enough to know that like causes produce like effects; it knew the means of adaptation to a given end. He had heard of a cat which, when locked out at night, got upon the window sill, and struck its tail against the window till it was admitted. The most singular fact was, that on these occasions it went to the bedroom window, knowing that the parties were up there. Another cat was in the habit of lifting the latch of a room to admit itself. He had read the case of a cat placed in a receiver, which suffered much from a partial exhaustion of the air, till at last it found out the cause, and inserted its paw in the tube. Bees taken from England to the West Indies, at first laid up a store of honey in the summer, but, in a short time, when they found that they could have flowers all the year round, the habit of periodical accumulation was gradually dropped. Bees brought here from a tropical climate would have been starved the first winter or so had they not been fed, but in the end they acquired habits of providence, and laid up honey for the winter months. Dr. Hume closed with the low opinion which we entertain of animals the idea prevalent amongst some circles in the last century, that the negro possessed no soul; or that held in some countries even at the present day, that the best and fairest portion of creation are equally destitute. Twenty years hence he thought the intellectuality of animals

would be more generally admitted, and we should recognize a closer brotherhood in every thing that lives.

Dr. Booth, the president, after thanking Dr. Hume, in the name of the society, for his very interesting paper, objected that he had failed to prove progress in animals. The bee constructed the hexagon of its cell in the time of Adam precisely as it does now. Beavers now constructed their sluices, birds their nests, in the same manner as they had ever done. We could not, he held, attribute treason to animals in the same sense as to man. That they drew conclusions was not to be doubted; but whether they reasoned abstractedly, as man, admitted of great doubt indeed. He did not believe the story of the cat in the receiver, because its paw, when inserted, would suffer from the pressure severe pain. The bees brought from the tropical regions, if endowed with reason, would have made provision for the change of climate.

Dr. Hume: They found it out by experience, the same as a human being derives his knowledge.

Dr. Inman said he had been much interested in Dr. Hume's lecture. He had himself read a paper on the subject six years ago in London. Dr. Hume had not noticed one interesting matter, the gradual scale of intellectual development amongst animals proportioned to the amount of the gray matter of the brain. A number of instances could be adduced in which dogs reason. If a dog lost its master, and came to a junction of three roads, he would smell the first and second, but would run along the third without smelling it at all. As to the language of animals, there was no doubt that the voice of the dog was much dependent on the voice of man. There was an island in the West Indies on which a great number of dogs, of various breeds, had been left by different ships. These dogs, conforming to circumstances, had learned to find turtles' eggs, and had an ingenious mode of turning them out of the sand. They had also accustomed themselves to drink of salt water. Now these dogs were dumb. The dogs in Australia were also dumb.

The Rev. Mr. Dwyer said, the dogs of Australia, after man constantly speaking and communicating to them, began to bark, a faculty, there could be no doubt, which was analogous to speech. Then look at the different tones of dogs: we could all tell a joyous bark from a displeasing one. He alluded to some experiments which he had seen at the house of Mr. M'Andrew, with rats and ferrets. A rat and ferret being put into a cage, the ferret was several times bitten in the leg and other places; but did not stop to retaliate, however, but followed the rat round and round till it caught it within its teeth on a particular part of the neck, when the rat fell dead. Curious to find such a result, the rat was anatomized, and it was found that the test of the ferret had just hit upon and pierced the *medulla oblongata*. The question was, did the ferret strike it there from knowledge or from instinct. Further experiments were made, and an old ferret was observed actually teaching a young one, which had been severely bitten, the part at which it ought to aim.

The Chairman said there was a curious fact in regard to animals, as well as to man; that was, the hereditary transmission of particular habits. The whelps of dogs in the habit of begging also frequently took to it. In the islands of the Pacific Ocean, children only two or three years old could swim like ducks; it had almost become an instinct with them.

A gentleman present said he knew a family in this town who had a West India dog. It became very much attached to the mistress, and eventually to the children. Dr. Bickersteth, who attended the family, had once occasion to lance the gums of one of the children. The dog was present; and when he came again, it showed such violent symptoms of displeasure that it had to be locked up on that and on all his subsequent visits.

The Chairman said it was a fact that some dogs know Sunday. (Laughter.)

Dr. Hume, in reply to the chairman's opinion that there had been no progression, referred, after other instances, to the difference between the dog in its domesticated and in its natural state. The dog in the East was the most despicable animal imaginable, like the jackal and the fox, whereas the dog with us was the emblem of sagacity, fidelity, and attachment. The horse or zebra in its native state was exceedingly vicious; after being trained by us, one of the kindest beasts imaginable. Then, as to bees, he believed it had been discovered that they had a language communicated by their antennae, whilst ants communicated by sound.

The Chairman: Can you show that they have advanced in civilization for the last two thousand years. (Laughter.)

Dr. Hume: I have not had the pleasure of knowing them two thousand years.—(Laughter.)

The Rev. Mr. Dwyer considered it was with animals as with plants. Some were created with powers of adaptation to a certain extent. We could easily get them to that, but could not go beyond.—[London News.]

THREE POETS IN A PUZZLE.—I led the horse to the stable, when a fresh perplexity arose. I removed the harness without difficulty, but, after many strenuous attempts, I could not remove the collar. In despair, I called for assistance, when aid soon drew near. Mr. Wordsworth brought his ingenuity into exercise, but, after several unsuccessful efforts, he relinquished the achievement, as a thing altogether impracticable. Mr. Coleridge now tried his hand, but showed no more grooming skill than his predecessors; for after twisting the poor horse's neck almost to strangulation, and the great danger of his eyes, he gave up the useless task, pronouncing that the horse's head must have grown (gout or dropsy) since the collar was put on; 'for,' he said, 'it was a downright impossibility for such a huge ossifrontis to pass through so narrow a collar!' Just at this instant a servant girl came near, and understanding the cause of our consternation, 'La, master, said she, 'you don't go about the work in the right way. You should do like this,' when, turning the collar completely upside down, she slipped it off in a moment, to our great humiliation and wonderment; each satisfied afresh that there were heights of knowledge in the world to which we had not yet attained.—[Cottle's Life of Coleridge.]

THE CLIMAX of human indifference has arrived, when a woman don't care how she looks.

OLD MAIDS.—A sprightly writer expresses his opinion of old maids in the following manner:—"I am inclined to think that many of the satirical aspersions cast upon old maids, tell more to their credit than is generally imagined. Is a woman remarkably neat in her person, 'she will certainly die an old maid.' Is she particularly reserved towards the other sex, 'she has all the squeamishness of an old maid.' Is she frugal in her expenses, and exact in her domestic concerns, 'she is cut out for an old maid.' And if she is kindly humane to the animals about her, nothing can save her from the appellation of an 'old maid.' In short, I have always found that neatness, modesty, economy and humanity are the never failing characteristics of that terrible creature, an 'old maid.'"

APPAREL.—Excess in apparel is a costly folly. The mere trimmings of the vain world would clothe all the naked ones. Choose your clothes by your own eyes, and not another's; the more plain and simple the better. Let them be formed neatly but not fastidiously; for use and decency, and not for pride and vanity; if you are then clean and warm, it is sufficient. More than these rob the poor and please the wanton. It is said of the true church, the king's daughter is all glorious within; let our care therefore be of our minds more than our bodies, if we would be of her communion. Meekness and modesty are the rich and beautiful attire of the soul. The plainer the dress, the more perspicuously and splendidly their beauty shines.

REPUBLICAN NOMENCLATURE AT PARIS.—The jokes are plenty upon the republican affectation of calling every man citizen. A gentleman dining at one of the restaurants, called out several times, "waiter!" without being at all attended to. He at last seized hold of the jacket of one of the servants of the establishment, and asked why his call was not obeyed. "There are no waiters here," replied the man; we are all citizens!" When the gentleman came to pay his bill, he very quietly pocketed all the change, without leaving the usual fee for the waiter. As he rose, the citizen servant approached and said, "Remember the waiter, sir."

"There are no waiters here, we are all 'citizens!'"

And he buttoned up his pocket and walked out, leaving the citizen with the best possible comment on republican equality.

As our readers know, the men of rank who have been deprived of their titles in the late revolution still add their former titles to their family name, but prefixed by the French word signifying *heretofore* (cidevant). As, for instance, a marquis would write, after his proper name, *heretofore marquis*. Following, as he had full right to do, the republican rule, a NEGRO, who sent a petition into the National Assembly, signed himself "ZAMBA, *heretofore* Negro!"

FACTS.—A scorpion will produce 65 young at a time; a fly will lay 140 eggs; a leech, 160; a spider, 170; a moth 1000; a gull insect 6000. An ant has produced 80,000 in a day.

Thunder has been heard at the distance of 30 miles.

One tenth of the body only is solid matter. A dead body that weighed 120 lbs. was dried in an oven, until its weight was reduced to 12 lbs. The Egyptian mummies, being bodies perfectly dried weigh about 7 or 8 lbs.

An adult usually inhales 40 cubic inches of air at once. If we breathe 40 times a minute the quantity of air inhaled will be 1600 cubic inches, or 96,000 inches in an hour, and 2,304,000 inches in a day, equal to 172 hogs-heads.

The word 'dun' owes its origin to Joe Dunn, an English bailiff, who lived in the reign of Henry VII.

'Man,' says Adam Smith, 'is an animal that makes bargains. No other animal does this—no dog exchanges bones with another.'

THE WHALE FISHERY.

We were running down for the Adair Islands with a fine, steady breeze. The morning was bright and clear, and the waves of that peculiar color which whalemen regard as the favorite resort for whales. It so happened that I had the forenoon watch below, and was just congratulating myself upon getting through with my 'double altitudes,' when the loud, clear voice of a man at the mast-head came ringing down the forecastle.

'There she blows!' was the thrilling cry.

'That's once!' shouted the captain.

'There she blows!'

'That's twice, by jingo!'

'There she blows!'

'Three times! Where away, Tabor?'

'Off the weather bow, sir, two points.'

'How far?'

'A mile and a half. There she blows!'

'Sperm whale! Call all hands!'

There was a rush on deck, each man trying to get to the scuttle first. Then came half a dozen loud knocks, and a hoarse voice shouting—'Larboard watch, ahoy! Turn out, my lads! Sperm whale in sight! Heave out! Lash and carry! Rise and chime! Bear a hand, my lively hearties!'

Those who had 'turned in' rolled out as soon as possible, and buckled on their ducks, and in less than two minutes we were all on deck, ready for orders. The tubs were put in the boats, and the main-yard hauled aback.—We all now perched ourselves in the rigging, and kept a sharp look-out on every side for the whale's next rising. Twenty minutes elapsed since the spout was first seen; twenty-five passed, and the captain began to get in a state of nervous anxiety. We strained our eyes in all directions to 'make a spout.' Half an hour flew by, and no spout was seen. It began to look like a hopeless case, when Tabor, whose visual organs appeared to have the power of ubiquity, sang out—

'There she blows! there she blows!'

'Where now?' roared the captain.

'Off the weather-quarter! Two large sperm whales, sir. Go it boots!'

'Clear away the boats! Come down from the mast-head, all you that don't belong there! Bear a hand! We'll take them this rising!'

Shouted the captain, in a fierce, sharp voice.

'All ready, sir.'

'Lower away, then!'

The waist and larboard boats were instantly down, ready to 'bend on.' Capt. A. and some of his boat's crew being too tall to man the other boat we struck off after the whales without

them. I pulled the aft oar, as usual; and as by this time, I was as tough and muscular as my comrades, the boat danced along the water in fine style. Although the larboard boat was much easier pulled, and had the oldest and stoutest of the whole crew, we contrived, by unusual exertions, to keep ahead of her, till the real 'tug of war' came. Then was our mettle put to test. One of the whales was leisurely put to windward, not more than half a mile off.

'Lay back! cried P—, pale as death with excitement. 'Keep the larboard boat astern! Never say die! That's our whale! O do spring—do spring! No noise! steady and soft's the word!'

We replied to this appeal by 'piling up the agony' on the oars. Away sprang our boat trembling and quivering as she darted through the waves. She really seemed to imbibe the general excitement as she parted the clear blue water, and dashed it foaming from her bows. Onward we flew! The larboard boat was hard upon our stern; the whale rolling lazily in the trough of the sea, a few yards ahead.

'O, lay back! lay back!' whispered P—, trembling with eagerness not to be outdone by the mate.

'Do spring, my boys if you love gin. Now's your time! now or never! O, see him, see him! how quiet he lies! Put the beef on your oars, every mother's son of you! Pile it on! pile it on! that's the way to tell it! Our whale this time!'

The moment of intense excitement now arrived. We pulled as if for life or death—Not a word was spoken, and scarcely a sound was heard from our oars.

'Stand up, Tabor!' cried P—, in a low voice.

Peeking his oar Tabor sprang to his feet and grasping a harpoon, 'Shall I give him two iron's? 'Yes he may be wild.'

Another stroke or two and we were hard upon him. Tabor, with unerring aim, let fly his iron, and buried them to the sockets in the huge carcass of the whale.

'Stern all!' thundered P—.

'Stern all!' echoed the crew; but it was too late. Our bows were high and dry on the whale's head. Infuriated with the pain produced by the harpoons, and doubtless much astonished to find his head so roughly used he rolled over, lashing the sea with his flukes (tail), and in his struggles dashing in two of the upper planks.

'Boat stove! boat stove!' was now the cry. 'Silence!' thundered the second mate, as he sprang to the bow, and exchanged places with Tabor. 'All safe, my hearties! Stern hard! stern! before he gets his flukes to bear.'

'Stern all!' shouted we, and in a moment more we were out of danger. The whale now 'turned flukes,' and dashed off to windward with the speed of a locomotive, towing us after him at a glorious rate. We occasionally slackened line in order to give him 'plenty of play.' A stiff breeze had sprung up, causing a rough, chopping sea; and we leaked badly in the bow planks. It fell to my lot to keep the water bailed out and the line clear as the others hauled in; a ticklish job the last; for, as the second mate said, a single turn would whip off a shin 'as slick as goose-grease.'

Notwithstanding the roughness of the sea, we shot ahead with incredible swiftness; and the way we 'walked' past the larboard boat, whose crew were tugging and laboring with all their might, was surprising.

'Hoors for the waist boat!' burst from every lip. Three hearty cheers followed, much to the annoyance of the other boat's crew and mate. We exultingly took off our hats, and waved them a polite good bye, requesting them if they had any news to send to the windward ports, to be quick about it, as it was inconvenient for us to stop just then. I believe Solomon says it is not good to be vain-glorious. At all events, while we were skimming along so gallantly, the whale suddenly milled, and pitched the boat on her beam ends. Every one who could grasp a thwart hung on to it, and we were all fortunate enough to keep our seats.

For as much as a ship's length the boat flew through the water on her gunwale, foaming and whizzing as she dashed onward. It was a matter of doubt as to which side would turn uppermost until Tabor slacked out the line when she righted. To have a boat, with all her iron, lances, gear, and oars, piled on one's head in such a sea, was rather a startling prospect to the best swimmer.

Meanwhile the whale rose to the surface to spout. The change in his course had enabled the mate's boat to come up; and we lay on our oars in order that Mr. D. might lance him. He struck him in the 'life' the first dart, as was evinced from the whale's furious dying struggles; nevertheless, in order to make sure, we hauled up and churned a lance back of the head.

I cannot conceive any thing more strikingly awful than the butchery of this tremendous leviathan of the deep. Foaming and breaching he plunged from wave to wave, flinging high in the air torrents of blood and spray. The sea around was literally a sea of blood. At one moment his head was poised in the air; the next he buried himself in the gory sea carrying down in his wake a whirlpool of foam and slime. But this respite was short. He rose again, rushed furiously upon his enemies; but a slight prick of the lance drove him back with mingled fury and terror. Which ever way he turned, the barbed irons galled him to desperation. Now and again intense agony would cause him to lash the waters with his huge flukes, till the very ocean appeared to heave and tremble at his power. Tossing, struggling, dashing over and over in his agony, he spouted up the last of his heart's blood. Half an hour before he was as free as the wave, sporting in all the pride of gigantic strength and unrivalled power. He now lay a lifeless mass; his tremendous body heaving to the swell, and his destroyers proudly cheering over their victory.

Brown's Whaling Cruise.

Lover tells a capital anecdote of an Irishman and a Frenchman, who were extolling the peculiarities of each other's nation. Crapeau's coat was very suspiciously buttoned close up in the neck, admitting only a very neat ruffle to appear between the lapels, matches to which peeped from the cuffs.

'Ah, ha!' said the Frenchman, 'in La Belle France ze is all elegance; it is ze ruffle and ze frill which distinguish all ze gentillomen.' 'Yes, Monsieur,' replied Pat, 'that is all very well, so far as it goes, but our Dublin boys have made an improvement on the ruffle.'

'Certainment? What is he?' 'Why it's only (throwing open his vest) that we wear a shirt with it!'

BRIDLEWISE.—The carrier of a loin of mutton asked his vis whether he should cut it saddlewise. 'You had better cut it bridlewise,' replied his opposite friend, 'for then we shall stand a chance of getting a bit in our mouths.'

Look not mournfully into the past, it cannot return; wisely improve the present, it is thine; go forth to meet the shadowy future without fear; and with a manly heart.

TAKE COURAGE.—A beautiful oriental proverb runs thus:—'With time and patience the mulberry leaf becomes a satin.' How encouraging is this lesson to the impatient and desponding. And what difficulty is there that man should quail at, when a worm can accomplish so much from the leaf of the mulberry?

The King of the Ashantees is allowed by law 3333 wives, that being the precise mystical number on which it is said the prosperity of the nation depends.



WATERVILLE, JUNE 22.

NEW COUNTY. The following statistical facts, bearing upon the proposition now before the Legislature to divide Kennebec county, will be found interesting.

Pop. of Kennebec Co. in 1840,	55,804
Increase since '40, at 25 pr ct.	13,951
	69,755
Pop. of 7 towns and 2 gores taken from Ken. for new Co.	12,037
Increase since '40,	3,009
	15,046
Pop. of Ken. Co. after above are taken off,	54,709
Pop. of Waldo Co. in 1840,	41,535
Increase since 1840,	10,383
	51,918
Pop. Unity & Burnham in '40,	519
Increase since '40,	2,595
Pop. of Waldo after the two towns are taken off,	49,323
Pop. of Som. Co. in '40,	33,912
Increase since '40,	8,478
	42,390
Pop. of 4 Towns taken from Som. Co.	4,309
Increase since '40,	1,077
	5,386
Pop. of Som. after 4 towns taken off,	37,004
Valu. of whole State in '45,	67,219,356
" Ken. Co. in '45,	8,917,662
" 7 towns taken off,	1,674,686
Leaving to Ken. a valu. of	7,242,976
Val. of Somerset Co. in '45,	3,925,603
" 4 towns taken off,	460,670
	3,464,933
Val. of Waldo Co. in '45,	4,465,959
" 2 towns taken off,	237,000
	4,228,959
Valuation of new Co—	
7 towns from Ken. Co.	1,674,686
4 " " Som. Co.	460,670
2 " " Waldo Co.	237,000
	2,372,356

[Correspondence of the Mail.]

OHIO RIVER, VIRGINIA.

June 12, 1848.

Friend Maxham:—June 8th and 9th I passed from Philadelphia to Pittsburg. You go by cars through Harrisburg to Chambersburg; 160 miles. Then comes the "tug of war" by stage—up, over, and down the Alleghenies—the distance of 150 long miles, to Pittsburg. The tediousness of the route is, however, somewhat relieved by the grandeur of the wild and mountain scenery through which you pass. First you ascend the Cave or Tuscarora ridge. Upon the pinnacle of this arrived, you pause, turn, and look, and see "as far as God will let you," says a Kentucky drover. Northward, eastward, and southward you gaze, and wish that all the world could stand by your side to behold the scene, and wonder that all the poets and landscape painters of earth do not here congregate and here make their perpetual abode. Charmed, bedazzled and enchained by this panoramic view, you are torn away and hurried on by the untutored coachman, who declares that this is just nothing at all, for this is only the first ridge. Jogging on you find he is right, and that "hills peep o'er hills and Alps on Alps arise." Having passed down the Cave Mountain, through a valley, you climb a sidling hill to another ridge, but you must go on miles yet to reach the Giant Mountain. You pass Bedford, (54 miles from Chambersburg) which is a summer resort for its celebrated springs, and travel over an extension of table land for 20 miles, having a view to the right and left, beneath you, of a charming country in a good state of cultivation. After this you ascend the Allegheny mountain itself. On the summit of this ridge, (about 75 miles from Chambersburg, and the same from Pittsburg) you look backward over all Eastern Pennsylvania, and forward over Western Pennsylvania. To the right, a thousand feet beneath you, lie the glades of the Keystone; to the left, the forests of the Monumental and Old Dominion. On the top of this mountain nature has made table land, several miles in length, but a few rods (in some places not more than two) in width. Travelling over this, on the outside or top of a coach (for the coaches grow to ten or twelve passengers, and the outside is eagerly sought by the curious tourist) you hope and pray that the coachman may be sure handed and his horses sure footed, for your life and the lives of your fellow passengers are at his mercy. But what knows this bold mountaineer of your timidity and fears? Now is his chance 'to make time' and save a fifty dollar forfeit for a late mail. Crack goes his whip, and on go his steeds at the rate of eight or ten miles an hour. You look down the steep declivities on the right and left, and thank Heaven that on the sides of these precipices has sprung a forest of sufficient size and thickness to arrest the progress of the coach down the steep, should any ill luck turn it off the track. Having come to the point of descent, the way the driver takes you along isn't slow. His excuse is, he must make Lau-

rel Hills at such an hour. Having reached these hills, you pardon the driver all the jeopardy and peril of your life by the rapidity of descent, for the beauty here seen. Scarcely anything can surpass, in rich gorgeousness, the laurel trees in blossom with which the whole forest is interspersed.

The temperature of the weather west of the Allegheny, differs much from that of the east in the same latitude. The state of crops at once discloses this fact to the traveller. East of the Allegheny, the 8th of June, some farmers are haying. The wheat has already begun to turn and is ripening off fast. Ten days later, that is, by the 20th inst., the wheat will be harvested. By the way, the wheat crop is good, very good, through Pennsylvania and all the West. But west of the Allegheny, in the same latitude, the crops are all of two weeks later. Various and unsatisfactory reasons are assigned by the natives here, for this difference.

This whole route, from Chambersburg to Pittsburg is a turnpike, owned by a company, and toll-gatherers are stationed all along at different points. Little dirty villages, composed mostly of log houses, have grown up the whole length of the turnpike. All the houses are not taverns, but one would think they were nearly all taverns or groceries. But oh, what taverns! Spunging establishments; fifty cents a meal for something, it would puzzle Sancho Panza's man—even the one that said the wine tasted of leather, when the other detected the flavor of iron—to tell what, whether coffee or tea. There were four Kentuckians in the coach with us, returning from selling a drove of cattle in Philadelphia, who said that going east with their cattle the landlords charged only three fips a meal, but now four levies or big—that is fifty cents. That is the way they do on this route; stage passenger 50 cents; others 20 or 25 cents. A Yankee travelling this route a short time since, knowing this fact, jumps off the stage a quarter of a mile from each eating place, and trudging after on foot, puffing and blowing, arrives where the stage passengers are eating, sits down and eats, and pays his quarter—they their fifty cents.

On the whole length of this turnpike the people are fifty years behind the times. Groceries (another name for groceries) they have as thick as the taverns, and invite stage passengers to buy rum, gin, brandy, &c.

The new steamer "Zachary Taylor," on her first trip, has just passed us, on her way to Pittsburg. An enthusiasm has seized the people since Zack's nomination. A vote has just been taken on board. Passengers, 22 for Taylor; three for Cass. Officers and crew, Taylor.

VIATOR.

IMAGINATION.

Happy is that person, who hold in his possession a lively and well directed imagination. Let his habitation be upon whatever spot of this roving planet it may, 'tis to him a source of never dying amusement to sip those ever blooming sweets, which fair imagination culls from the store-house of nature, to cheer the enlivened soul. 'Tis not a transient nor a worthless prize; for from it. Its sober reality is such, that the languid song of luxury, the glittering treasure, or imperial state, cannot seduce it from its quiet resting place. Does it dwell with the laborer in yonder cot, or within the column and the arch, the breathing marble and the sculptured gold of the costly palace, 'tis all the same. It brings before him the city's pomp and transient gaieties, or leads him forth on the mossy turf, 'mid the rural scenes of Nature's domains, and turns the train of his feelings to blissful joys. To him the Spring at any time distills her dew and unfolds her lucid leaves from the silken germ. At his command, the pliable hand of Autumn tinges every fertile leaf with blooming gold, and blushes like the morning maid, as she rises to scan the vast canopy. To him each passing hour sheds its tributes, and still new beauties meet his lonely walk, and unseen forms twitter about him with lovely attraction. Not a passing breeze ripples the velvet-like surface of the meadow, not a cloud imbibes the effulgence of the setting sun, not a faint strain from the vast choir of nature ascends, but he can drink in its heavenly influence and partake of fresh pleasure unimpaired.

Nor does he partake of fresh pleasure, alone, for the attentive mind, aided by this harmonious action on its powers, becomes itself harmonious. Accustomed so oft to meditate the charm of sacred order, in outward things, he seeks within his own self to find a corresponding world of kindred order—to exert to activity the internal powers, by beholding the corresponding external objects—till with a keen sensibility he inhales that elegance of love and fair inspired delight. 'Tis by the magic influence of this, that the tempered powers become refined, till at length the impulsive passion wears a milder and more attractive mien.

Yes; 'tis an influence that has long held a mighty sway. In vain has the form of servile custom tried to cramp the bands of its generous power, the barbarous growth of ignorance sought to bow it down to tame pursuits and cover its workings with a cloud of fear. But, ah! how vain the attempt. With a seraph form, it rises and appeals to nature for the support of its fame. The tempestuous winds and rolling waves, the sun's unwearied course, the elements and the seasons, all declare that the Eternal Maker ordained it to assist the powers of man, that he might feel within himself His divine energy, and behold and love even as he beholds and loves the vast system of life and being; and holding communion with Nature's works, receive that instruction which will enable him to grow familiar with his conceptions, and acting upon His plan, form the relish of his soul to that of Him, whom to resemble in beauty and inward grace, is the richest of all blessings.

—SEBASTICOOK, 1848.

Fifty tons of strawberries and cream were

taken to New York on Friday week, over the Erie Railroad—making in the aggregate 80,000 baskets of the former, and 40,000 quarts of milk.

TURN OUT!—If all men—and perhaps we should include all women—always travelled in the same direction, and on the same road, the philosophy of turning out would be very simple. But this is a crooked and perverse generation, and sadly addicted to by and forbidden and crooked paths. To make matters still worse, one half (probably more, but we lean to the safe side,) are inclined to jostle and crowd, and the other half—which is also the larger half—are equally inclined not to be jostled or crowded. This is enough, we should all declare, to render a safe and quiet passage through the world a matter of great delicacy. But the half is not yet told. If it were, the perfectionist might take courage. His example, if thrown on the right side, might make a very quiet world—in the course of time. It must be added, however, that of all this reeling and pulling and hauling multitude no two go in the same direction, or step to the same beat. Hence the breaking of ribs, the crushing of toes, and the tumbling one over another. Who can escape a share in these evils? Without doubt some things can be done as well as others; but it is equally true that some things cannot be done, any more than some other things equally impossible. So there is no remedy, and the less said the better.

But does the reader think we speak in parables? If we talk of bona-fide roads of mud and stone—of men and women—and horses and oxen and asses—this would be another matter. The mode and manner of turning out would be easily learned. The horses, oxen and asses understand it now; the lawyers can find it laid down in their books; and none but gentlemen and ladies would need to be enlightened—and they could take a lesson by leaving the horse to define the enactments of the legislature. But the best pupils are sometimes away from their teachers,—as gentlemen and ladies sometimes resort to the side-walks, where the horse (and sometimes the ass) is not permitted to guide them. Then comes the trouble that ignorance of the law is always liable to produce. Some turn right and some left; one man has his lady on his right and another on his left; and all kinds of unmentionable difficulties are the result. Who has not seen two dunces meet and both turn to the same side?—then both start to the other side, as though one were the shadow of the other; and finally come to a dead halt vis-a-vis. And here is a question for which the lawyer might puzzle himself in vain—how long a rude fellow might detain a lady in this way, and yet be able to show that the fault was as much hers as his. Both turned to one side—both darted to the other—both stopped—and both went over the same formality again. Who's to blame? Nobody, till custom or law shall make the matter as plain to men and women as it now is to horses.

We caution the ladies against every man who offers them the left arm. He is either a clown, or he intends to throw upon them all exposure to the rubs of the passing crowd.—Let him give them the right arm, and show that he is willing to stand the 'brunt of the brush' himself.

MINIATURES.—Those in want of Daguerre-type miniatures have now an opportunity of obtaining a gem of an article at the rooms of Messrs. Upham & Dunbar. We commend their samples as more rich and life-like than any heretofore presented here. Those who employ them may feel secure from imposition, as they evidently understand their business. They have discarded the stiff, formal attitudes, and their pictures have an easy, quiet 'about home' aspect that renders them more agreeable than the original. We intend to give them the benefit of our face as soon as the 'good time coming' shall have reduced its length 'about a foot.' Others would do well to attend to the matter now.

A GOOD DAY'S WORK.—One of my boys, with the help of a Frenchman, pressed, on the 10th inst., thirty-six bales of hay, weighing 12,887 pounds. The press used was Paine's patent.

I. MARSTON.

FINE STOCK. A beautiful trio of animals, consisting of a yearling bull and two cows, have recently been added to the choice stock already existing in this vicinity. They are from the well known stock of W. L. Cowles, Esq., of Connecticut, and are the purchase of Messrs. Percival and one or two associates of this village. The animals are of the Devon breed, and will be found an object of interest to all who admire good cattle. There is no doubt that the Devon stock is superior to the Durham for milk, while the singular docility of the cows renders them very desirable for the dairy.

LOUIS PHILIPPE AND M. GUIZOT.—We translate the following from the Courier des Etats Unis.—[Traveller.]

"Those who think that M. Guizot and the late King of the French live harmoniously together at London, are sadly misinformed.—Since M. Guizot has inhabited the English capital, not only has he never been to Claremont to visit the former master, whose passions he had far too much espoused and whose system he had too warmly defended when he was minister, but he has resisted all the importunities of which he has been the object, to mitigate by his sympathy his great misfortunes.

"M. Guizot appears to be animated with a profound resentment against Louis Philippe. He regards him as the sole author of the downfall of his own dynasty, and of the ruin of all who had united their fortunes with his. In this connection, he makes disclosures and enters into explanations, which give a poor idea of the political intelligence and sentiments of the late king. In the transports of passion to which he abandons himself, he indulges in expressions of unqualified disdain.

"Louis Philippe was, at first, much affected by the abandonment and the remarks of his minister—of him whom he had denominated

'the man of the reign.' But with that philosophy which a terrible catastrophe has not been able entirely to destroy, he ended by saying: 'I have long thought, and think still, that if you squeeze him you will get only soot.'

MAINE LEGISLATURE.

WEDNESDAY, June 14. Senate.—Hon. Philo. Clark (Oxford Dist.) was elected President pro tem. in the absence of the President.

Petition of John Glidden and others for repeal of certain laws restraining fisheries in Damariscotta river; petitions for prohibition of bowling alleys, severally referred.

Mr. Drew, from Committee on the Judiciary, requested leave to withdraw on petition of John Dearborn to be paid for expenses in pursuing a person who had taken his horse and harness. (No indictment had been found because the Grand Jury was satisfied the person was insane.) Report accepted.

THURSDAY, June 15.

House.—Mr. Stark, of Waterville, submitted an order on the expediency of further Law for the payment of debts and disposal of estate of persons under sentence of death and solitary imprisonment.

Passed to be engrossed.—Appropriation bill; bill to set off part of Otisfield to Naples.

Read and assigned.—Bill to increase capital of Androscoggin and Kennebec Railroad; bill additional to charter of York and Cumberland Railroad.

Bills to protect certain buildings from fire by cigars, &c., passed as amended.

The discussion on Bill to incorporate Hallowell Bank was resumed; Mr. Cary took the floor, and made a lengthened argument in reply to Messrs. Williams, Dunn, Rose, &c.—Without concluding gave way to adjourn.

Senate.—Leave to withdraw, on petitions for Railroad from South Berwick, through Kennebunk, &c. to Portland. (First presented in 1846, and successively referred to this Legislature.)

Petition of Anson Academy for aid, referred to Committee on Education.

Leave to withdraw on petition of Eunice Berry for divorce.

Bill to divide the town of Hargington read and assigned.

Mr. Chase, from the special Committee on subject of summer sessions, reported legislation inexpedient.

Mr. Mayall presented remonstrance of R. G. York and 17 others against Loan petition of City of Portland. Referred to special Committee on that subject.

FRIDAY, June 16.

House.—Passed to be engrossed.—Bills to increase capital stock of Androscoggin and Kennebec Railroad; to provide for cases of contested elections (as amended, so that notice of contest shall be given within 40 days after any election declared); additional to charter of York and Cumberland Railroad.

Petitions of Ambrose Colby and 120 others for further protection of manufacturers and traders in this State, against hawkers and pedlars; to incorporate South Berwick steam Manufacturing Company; of Amos Kendall and others for incorporation for management of Magnetic Telegraph (between Portland and Boston) severally referred.

Bill to incorporate Hallowell Bank, again taken up. Mr. Cary resumed the floor, and spoke an hour and a quarter. Mr. Rose followed, briefly, when the vote was taken. Reconsideration prevailed, Yeas 68, Nays 33, and the bill finally passed.

Senate.—Bill in relation to locating school houses, in certain cases, read once, and on motion of Mr. Leach, laid on the table.

Petitions of Silas Stevens and als. of Searsport, for restoration of jurisdiction of Justices of Peace in Waldo county; of Charles and Wm. D. Crocker for compensation, severally referred.

SATURDAY, June 17.

House.—On motion of Mr. Lowell, the House voted to choose by ballot, a chairman on the part of the House, of the Committee on the Judiciary, in place of Mr. Dunn, excused two days before. The votes were 96; for Mr. Leavitt of Skowhegan, 64.

The Committee on Education reported a resolve for the distribution of the annual school fund. Read and passed to be engrossed.

Committee on the Judiciary reported legislation inexpedient on the subject of repealing the law granting appeals from County Commissioners. Similar reports from the special committee, on the subject of removing the seat of Government. Both reports laid on the table.

Petition of Stephen Young and al. for a Bank in Gardiner.

Bill to increase the salary of the Judge of Probate for Lincoln county \$100, amended after much debate, by reducing the increase to \$50, passed to be engrossed.

Mr. Thing, of Freeport, by leave laid on the table, Resolve making the Eastern Argus the state paper for two years. Read and Wednesday next assigned for its further consideration.

Senate.—The several petitions for further regulation of the sale of spirituous liquors, heretofore laid on the table, were taken up, and referred to a joint special Committee; on the part of the Senate, Flint, Doughty and Chase.

Bill in addition to the act establishing the Board of Education, reported by Mr. Townsend, recommending its passage. Read and assigned.

MONDAY, June 19.

Senate. The slavery resolves were considered, but no action had.

Bill to increase the salary of the Judge of Probate of York county was called up, and after some debate, passed to be engrossed.

Mr. Farnum presented the petition of Lyman Rawson & Co., for a military organization.

Mr. Tripp presented the petition of Daniel Merritt & Co. for same.

House.—Mr. Sewall, of Oldtown, presented a bill to amend the law, passed last year, prescribing the mode of electing President and Vice President. The amendment contemplates a change from the plurality to the majority rule. The bill was referred to the committee on the judiciary.

Mr. Chandler, of Foxcroft, laid on the table a bill additional establishing the county of Piscataquis. Referred.

Mr. Harriman, of Waldo, called up the report of the committee on the judiciary, inquiring into the expediency of repealing the act approved Aug. 2d, 1847, granting appeals from the decisions of county commissioners.

SUMMARY.

Gerrit Smith, of Peterboro', N. Y., has been nominated by the Industrial Congress for the next presidency, and William S. Wait, of Illinois, for the vice presidency. Mr. Wait is a Boston man—formerly a bookseller.

The N. Y. Com. Adv. mentions another letter from Father Mathew, addressed to a Col. Sherburne, of London, declaring his expectation and purpose of sailing for this country in August next. The letter is dated May 30th, 1848.

Another significant proof of the power which the principles of liberty have acquired in the Southern mind, is the establishment of a new paper in Mountsville, Va., devoted to emancipation. It is entitled The Crisis, and is edited by Anson Berkshire.

ABDUCTION OF SLAVES.—This county (Alexandria, Clarke county, Missouri,) is just now in an unpleasant state of excitement, owing to an abduction of eight slaves, and their detention by citizens of Iowa. As soon as it was discovered, they were pursued and overhauled at West Point, Iowa. A trial was had, and the negroes delivered up, but the mob seized them, drove off their owners, and started with them in the direction of Burlington.—[Corr. of St. Louis Republican.]

A man calling himself Henry Smith, of Portland, was arrested at Bangor on Thursday, for attempting to pass off two \$50 bills of the Biddeford Bank. He arrived that day in steamer Senator, and offered the bills at about all the banks of the city. Nine in all were found upon him. They were well executed, but rather pale.

'STAND AND DELIVER.'—On Saturday afternoon, a man in the Public Garden was accosted, as he says, by a robber, who with a pistol in hand, demanded his 'money or his life'; and that in his fear he delivered over his money. On Saturday evening, a man named John W. Harris, who was arrested a week or two ago for stabbing a man near the head of Hanover street, was taken into custody for the robbery, and committed to jail. Boston is indeed retrograding in morality, if a man can be thus robbed on a public promenade in the day time.—[Traveller.]

A mechanic at the Rampoo river has invented a machine for making brooms, which, according to the Journal of Commerce threatens to exterminate broom-corn. It takes a billet of white ash, and in a trice cuts it fine like the Manila grass used for brushes. The brooms can be made for two cents each, and are said to work quite as well in every respect as corn brooms, and to be much more enduring.

THE TALLEST YET.—We noticed, a few days ago, the reception, from Mr. Mason's milk farm, of some stalks of rye, measuring between five and six feet in height. But these have been thrown into the shade by some specimens, measuring seven feet and two inches in length, cut from the Prospect Hill farm, in North Danvers, occupied by Mr. Francis Dodge, and which were sent to our office yesterday.—[Salem Gazette.]

The Hon. William J. Graves has been appointed by Gov. Owsley, of Kentucky, to succeed Mr. Crittenden, in the United States Senate.

At Franconia, N. H., there was a very severe frost on the night of the 1st of June. On the morning of the 2d, the thermometer indicated 28 degrees. Corn, beans, and all tender vegetables were cut down to the ground, and the earth was frozen to the depth of half an inch.

It is said the crops in Ireland and Scotland look remarkably well; there is no blight in the potatoes.

RAILROAD IRON.—We notice by Wilmer and Smith's Times, brought by

A LOCOMOTIVE BEATEN BY A HORSE.—The other day, a horse, with the fill of a broken chaise or wagon attached, was seen coming at full speed along the Brighton road, just where it runs parallel with the Worcester Railroad. The sound of the steam whistle of an approaching train did not by any means tend to lessen the speed of the horse, and for a mile or more, with the broken fragments trailing behind, he kept ahead of a train going at the rate of twenty or twenty-five miles an hour. At the ship yard bridge the fugitive crossed, and when last seen was far ahead of the train. —[Traveller.]

ABJOURNMENT.—There is no likelihood that Congress will adjourn, as the House has voted to do, on the 17th of July. The Senate has refused to consider the proposition, by a vote so decided as to leave no room to hope for an adjournment for two months at least. —[Traveller.]

FREE AT LAST.—It appears that at the rising of the General Assembly of 1848, Connecticut ceases to be a Slave State! It is a fact that no statute of our State has hitherto abolished slavery completely. In truth, the design of our legislators has been not to abolish it and thereby absolve masters from their obligation to support the grey-headed slaves who have ceased to be valuable to them as servants. In 1830, if we remember correctly, there were twenty-five slaves in Connecticut; in 1840, seventeen. Eight or ten of them are still remaining. On Thursday, a bill for a public Act was passed, by which all slavery is abolished, while masters are still compelled to support those who are at present their slaves. —[Hartford Whig.]

The Friends' yearly meeting, in Newport, commenced on Saturday, June 10th. There are two separate parties there—the Gurneys and the Wilbories. The former differ very little from the Calvinists in their views, while the Wilbories more nearly resemble the primitive Quakers. They are about half between the Hicksites and Orthodox.

SHOCKING OCCURRENCE.—Mr. I. A. Baleskie, well known in the community as a most upright Christian man, was yesterday pitched head first from the top of the church now being erected in College street, falling more than forty feet into a pile of stones, and instantly killed.

It seems that he had gone up, at the request of some of the workmen, where they were just erecting the steeple, and passing on the edge of a plank it tipped, letting him fall backward. He struck on his head and shoulders, badly bruising his head and breaking his limbs. —[N. Haven Cour. 15th.]

The laborers on the double track of the Western Railroad at Wilbraham, struck for higher wages on the 1st inst. They had received 90 cents and demanded \$1. The hands on the Canal Railroad, north of Plainville, Ct., have demanded higher wages. They have been receiving \$1. Another strike has occurred on the Connecticut and Passumpsic River Railroad in Vermont. Some 1500 to 2000 laborers, who have been receiving \$1 to \$1.10 per day, refuse to work for less than \$1.12 to \$1.25.

AMERICAN SHIP SEIZED BY SAVAGES.—A letter from Capt. Potter, of ship Mechanic of Newport, dated Feb. 12, lat. 41° N. lon. 161° E., states that ship Triton, Spencer, of this port, had been taken possession of on the 6th of January, at Seydenham's Island, one of the King's Mill Group, by the natives, instigated by a Spaniard living among them. The Captain went on shore to purchase a fluke chain, where he was detained. The natives had possession of the ship about twenty hours, and murdered the second mate and several of the crew. The mate was wounded in a conflict with the Spaniard, who was killed. While they were pillaging the ship, she drifted from the island and the natives left her. The ships United States and Alabama, of Nantucket, touched at the island afterwards, and rescued Capt. Spencer and his boat's crew. They would proceed to Guam, in hopes of finding the Triton there. —[New Bedford Mercury.]

LIABILITIES OF APOTHECARIES.—Before the Court of Sessions in New York City, on Friday last, Dr. E. M. Guion, who keeps an apothecary shop at the corner of Grand street and the Bowery, his clerk, Wm. H. Brayton, and a lad named Theron King, 14 years of age, were put upon trial for manslaughter, in causing the death of an old lady named Ann Hart, by putting up for her use laudanum instead of tincture of rhubarb, of which she partook in sufficient quantity to cause death. Dr. Guion, the keeper of the shop, was discharged on the ground that he was not in the shop at the time of the sale; the lad King was also found not guilty. Brayton, the clerk, was found guilty of manslaughter in the fourth degree, but recommended to the mercy of the Court.

The Montreal papers are urging the project of establishing a line of steamers from England to Quebec or Montreal. The arguments in favor of this proposition are, in substance, the present postal difficulties between Great Britain and the United States, the fact that many of the Western people of the United States would come by the Lakes to take these steamers, and that Quebec and Montreal are one or two hundred miles nearer Liverpool than New-York. —[Traveller.]

A NEW COUNTERFEIT.—Look out for counterfeit \$3 bills on the Agawam Bank, Springfield. The bills are large; the engraving on the ends differs from the genuine; otherwise they are well executed, and very likely to deceive.

LOOKING AHEAD.—A maker of French boots in New York heads his advertisement by the name of the Whig candidate for President, and says: 'Office-seekers wanting good boots for the White House, will do well to call.'

THE WEATHER.—On the 1st inst. snow fell in Littleton, Gilmanston, &c. in New Hampshire, for more than an hour, and during the week previous, the weather had been cold enough for November. On the morning of the 12th, the mountains to the northward of Quebec were capped with snow; frost was observable in the city; and the wind was as bleak as in November.

MIGRATION OF EELS.—The curious were startled the other day, by seeing a whole shoal of eels wending their way up the Deveron, to their summer retreats. The shoal was not less than 300 yards in length, was of considerable breadth and depth, and was steadily passing upwards at the rate of about a mile an hour. No obstacles seemed to retard its progress. The mill lead was traversed and the waterfall ascended. This interesting phenomenon is witnessed every year about this period, and is ascertained to be the eels migrating to their summer retreats.

The Montreal Herald says: 'We understand that the Champlain and St. Lawrence Railway Company, who last year conveyed about 25,000 barrels of flour across their line for shipment to the United States, have already reached the same amount of business in this branch in the present season.'

warm weather forms a signal to ascend the rivers; and, in their upward progress, they congregate in such shoals as that above-mentioned. —[Banfishire (Eng.) Jour.]

THE 'LIBERTY LEAGUE' PARTY lately held a Convention in Rochester, N. Y., and nominated Gerrit Smith, of Peterboro', N. Y., for President, and Rev. Chas. E. Foote, of Michigan, for Vice President.

THE CLERGY AND THE SONS.—We learn from the Richmond, Va. Banner of Temperance, that at a late convention of the Protestant Episcopal Church at Norfolk, a number of the clergymen present, who were Sons of Temperance, expressed themselves as being highly pleased with the Order. Many others who are not members admitted that much good had been accomplished by it. —[Excelsior.]

VETERANS OF THE HOUSE OF CORRECTION.—A young man not yet 21 years of age, went to the House of Correction last week for the eighth time, five of which were for drunkenness and three for larceny. A man named Garretty, who has been in the House of Correction twenty-four times, was given up as incorrigible by John Augustus, in order that he might take his twenty-fifth trial at that Institution. —[Boston paper.]

DIVIDENDS.—The Worcester Railroad divides 4 1-2, the Fitchburg 5, Old Colony 3 1-2, Providence 3 1-2, Western 4, and Eastern 4 per cent, for the last 6 months. A decline is apparent in nearly all the dividend class of railroad stocks, the Fitchburg excepted. The marked fall in price of Worcester railroad shares may be accounted for by disappointment in not obtaining 5 per cent. each, six months, and expectation of large outlays upon freight and passenger depots.

FATAL ACCIDENT.—When the steamboat train for Stonington had got a few miles from this city, last evening, they missed one of the brakemen. Reversing the engine, they came back and found him with his head smashed near one of the bridges. He was taken up, and the train returned to the city and left his body. His name was Nathan Davis, of Woonsocket. —[Prov. Jour.]

CONFIRMATIONS.—The Senate has confirmed the nominations of Isaac Toucey, of Conn., as Attorney General of the United States, in place of Nathan Clifford, resigned.

The Senate has also confirmed the appointment of Arthur P. Bagby, of Alabama, as Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary, and of Colin M. Ingersoll as Secretary of Legation to Russia.

UNIVERSITY OF CAMBRIDGE.—A Catalogue for the academic year 1847-8, has just issued from the press of Metcalf & Co. The following is the summary:

Theological Students,	23
Law Students,	131
Medical Students,	140
Special Students in Chemistry,	8
Resident Graduates,	8
Grand Total,	310

Undergraduates as follows:

Seniors,	59
Juniors,	79
Sophomores,	64
Freshmen,	61
Grand Total,	263

The Pennsylvania Legislature has in effect abolished military training, by providing that every person shall be exempt on the payment of 25 cents into a fund, for the benefit of the volunteer companies.

PROBLEMS.—From Punch—1st If 5 1-2 yards make a perch, how many will make a trout?

2d. If 2 hogheads make a pipe, how many will make a cigar?

3d. If 16 drachms make a pennyweight how many will make a creditor wait?

WHAT MIGHT BE DONE.—Give me the money that has been spent in war, and I will purchase every foot of land upon the globe. I will clothe every man, woman, and child in an attire that kings and queens would be proud of. I will build a school-house upon every hill side, and in every valley over the whole habitable earth; I will supply that school-house with a competent teacher; I will build an academy in every State, and fill it with able professors; I will crown every hill with a church consecrated to the promulgation of the gospel of peace; I will support in its pulpit an able teacher of righteousness, so that on every Sabbath morning the chimne on one hill should answer to the chimne on the other, around the earth's circumference; and the voice of prayer and the song of praise should ascend like a universal holocaust to Heaven. —Stebbins.

A WORD TO BOYS.—Truth is one of the rarest of gems. Many a youth has been lost to society, by suffering it to tarnish and foolishly throwing it away. If this gem still shines in your bosom, suffer nothing to displace it or dim its lustre.

Profane is a mark of low breeding. Show us the man who commands the best respect. An oath never trembles on his tongue. Read the catalogues of crime. Inquire the character of those who depart from virtue. Without a single exception you will find them to be profane. Think of this and let not a vile word disgrace you.

The English Parliament has been flooded of late with petitions from all parts of the Kingdom, that the sale of intoxicating drinks upon the sabbath may hereafter be made illegal.

Six Dog Killers have been appointed in the city of Roxbury, to cut off the unlicensed dogs. The law under which they are to operate goes into effect on Monday next.

There are 518 newspapers published in Pennsylvania exclusive of miscellaneous publications. This, we believe, exceeds the number published in any other State in the union. Ohio boasts of 174, and New York of about 200.

EPISCOPAL.—It appears from the Churchman that there are in the U. States twenty-seven bishops, fourteen hundred and four clergymen, and sixty-seven thousand five hundred and fifty communicants.

ENORMOUS LOSSES.—The Paris correspondent of a London paper states that Mr. James Rothschild by the late revolutions in Europe lost two hundred millions of francs.

to damages against corporations and persons by whose wrongs or neglect a husband, father, brother, child, or relative may have been deprived of life.

A TERRIBLE GUN.—A Mr. Sharp, of Natchez, Miss., has invented a self loading gun and a self capping gun. All you have to do is to aim it right and set it to going, when it keeps up a terrible stream of fire for five minutes. We suppose if you have slow powder the firing will last longer.

N. H. SENATOR.—Moses Morris, Jr., has been elected Senator in Congress for six years from the 4th of March next in place of Mr. Norris has whose term then expires. In the House Mr. Norris had 153 votes, Johnathan Kittredge, 70, and Asa Fowler 39, and 14 scattered. In the Senate, Norris 10, Kittredge, 70, and Asa Fowler 39, and 14 scattered. In the Senate, Norris 10, Kittredge, and Fowler 1. M. Norris is a Locofoco.

FRENCH W. I. ISLANDS.—By the arrival of brig Columbus at New York, intelligence has been received from the French West India Islands to the 2d inst. These accounts confirm the previous reports of the rising of the black population of Martinique, the butchery of the inhabitants, and the plundering and destruction of property. In one instance, over thirty persons, it is said, were confined in a house, and burned to death. Business of all kinds was at a stand. The whites were fleeing to the shipping and wherever any chance of safety was presented. The new Governor appointed by the French Republic, had not arrived, but was daily expected. The decree of the French Government, abolishing slavery in the colony, took effect on the 23d of May, and was officially announced on the 24th. At the last accounts matters were represented as somewhat more quiet than they had been.

The Governor of Guadeloupe, 'on being informed of the state of things in Martinique, immediately abolished slavery in the Island of Guadeloupe and its dependencies; but in so doing, took such precautionary measures as to protect life and property, and matters there passed off in a quiet and orderly manner. —Traveller.

AN ALARM AT SEA. The captain of one of our down east schooners found himself one day becalmed in a fog off the Ise of Shoals, near Portsmouth, N. H. The vessel lay with a slight motion when the captain, with the quick ear of a seaman, discovered by the creaking sound of cordage, that there was another vessel close upon him, which might run foul of him in short order. He had neither gun nor trumpet to give his neighbor warning of their close approach; and the best thing he could think of was to set his men drumming on some empty casks, but to no purpose, as the sound increased and the vessel was nearing them. As a last effort of ingenuity, he seized a hand-spike, and applying it in the ear of an old grunter, that happened to be on board, gave it several turns, none of the easiest, which brought forth a squeal almost as loud as the big whistle of our locomotive engines. This signal was effectual; and just before coming in sight of his neighbor's craft bows, on, he heard her captain exclaim to the man at the helm, in a voice of thunder, 'Starboard your helm: we're close on a hog yard.'

DISTRESSING ACCIDENT. Last evening an Irish laborer, Cowley by name, was horribly poisoned in Mr. Turner's Daguerrotype rooms below us. A pitcher containing a solution of chloride of silver and cyanide of potassium, used in the Daguerrotype process, had been left on the table, from which he drank a swallow, supposing it to be water. Spasms and the most violent symptoms of poisoning immediately supervened, soon reduced him very low, and seeming to threaten immediate dissolution; but, after lying several hours in this state, he rallied somewhat, and we understand is still living, but do not know what prospect of recovery. Chloride of silver is one of the most corrosive poisons, and cyanide of potassium a salt, of prussic acid, with all the other properties of that deadly substance. —Lowell Cour., 15th.

HORRID AFFAIR. We learn by a gentleman from Belleville, that on Monday last, David Cooper, a young man about seventeen years of age, killed his uncle, Samuel Cooper, near Rencher's, five miles from town. It is represented that these persons belong to an emigrating party from Tennessee, on their way to Arkansas; that the young man's father and uncle were drinking; that the father had whipped his mother, and the uncle said he would beat her to death. Some altercation took place between the parties, the boy taking the part of his mother. The boy attempted to get out of his way, but the uncle pursued him—and young Cooper seized a rail, struck the old man a blow over the head, and killed him. The young man delivered himself into custody.

[St. Louis Republican, June 7.]

LIBERTY STATE CONVENTION.—This body was in session when our paper went to press. The Convention is numerously attended, and its deliberations promise to terminate in harmony. Hon. Mr. FARNSWORTH, of Norridgewock, occupies the chair. There seems to be no lack of eloquent and interesting speakers, and the pebbles that constitute that boasted 'corner stone' are dropping out one by one, as flakes fall from the slaking limestone.

MARRIAGES.

In Waterville, March 23d, by the Rev. C. Gardner, Mr. Sidney P. Thompson, of Troy, N. Y., and Miss C. E. Smith of Waterville.

In Waterville, June 15th, by the same, Mr. Wm. Dow of Boston, and Miss Sophia A. Smith of Waterville.

DEATHS.

In Madison, 16th inst., Mrs. Hannah, wife of Lemuel Bartlett, aged 49 yrs.

MARKETS.

WATERVILLE PRICES.
Flour, wh. \$7.00 a 7.25; Corn, bush. 75 a 80; Rye \$1.17; Wheat, \$1.24; Oats, 37; Butter, lb. 12 a 14; Cheese, 8 a 10; Eggs, doz. 10 cts; Pork, round hog 7 to 8.

BOSTON MARKET.

SATURDAY, June 17.
Flour—Gen. 6 37; Michigan 5 67 a 6 00 per bh; Ohio and St. Louis, 6 00 a 6 25.
Grain—Sales Southern white Corn 50 a 51 cents, and yellow flat 50 a 56 per bushel. Cattle scarce and in brisk demand; North River 52.

BRIGHTON MARKET.

THURSDAY, June 15.
At market, 265 Beef Cattle, about 900 Sheep and 1000 swine.
Beef Cattle—Extra quality, 7 25; first quality, 6 75 a 7 00; second do 7 25 a 8 50.
Working Oxen—26 pairs in market; prices from 40 to 125.
Cows and Calves—A good many in market. 33 to 38. Sheep—Sales from 2 a 5 00.
Swine—Wholesale for Sows, 5 12 cts for Barrows, Retail, 5 a 6 12.

THE EASTERN MAIL, WATERVILLE, JUNE 22, 1848.

Remedy for Bronchitis.

Boston, May 25th, 1847.

Mr. Seth W. Fowler,
Dear Sir:—There are so many quack medicines at the present time, and each one has more or less certificates from real or imaginary individuals, that I have for some time had doubts of the propriety of giving any testimony in favor of your medicine. But being assured that I have been benefited by its use, and feeling satisfied that by giving in my testimony in regard to its medicinal qualities, I may, perhaps, be the means of saving some one similar afflicted, I therefore cheerfully add my testimony to the many others that I know have done so great good. I have been afflicted with the Bronchitis for a number of years, and by the use of a couple of bottles of

WISTAR'S BALM OF WILD CHERRY,

I am happy to say that I am almost free from the above troublesome disease.

If this should be the means of saving even one of my fellow beings from that troublesome and painful disease, (Bronchitis,) I shall be fully paid for my trouble in writing the above communication.

Respectfully yours,
R. COVERT, Vocalist,
Vocalist of the Court & Dodge.

We take pleasure in transforming the above certificate of Mr. Covert, in favor of the curative properties of Wistar's Balm of Wild Cherry, to our columns. Mr. Covert (of the firm of Covert & Dodge, vocalists) has been long and favorably known in this city and vicinity as a vocalist of rare attainments. We have watched with painful anxiety his declining health from the disease of which he speaks, and have almost despaired of his recovery—yes, we placed him in the catalogue of incurables—but thanks to the virtues of Dr. Wistar's Balm, he is now, greatly to our surprise, enjoying most excellent health. —New England Washington, Boston.

For sale by Wm. Dyer, Waterville, Wm. B. Snow and Co., Portland, by Druggists generally throughout the United States.

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 15 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 this article to that perfection which it now possesses. 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 those who have used and been benefited by the article. —(Boston Merc. Journal.)

FOSTER'S MOUNTAIN COMPOUND.
For the preservation and reproduction of the hair, this article is so efficacious and speedy; and especially for retaining a moisture in the hair for a greater length of time than any other can.

—Agent for Waterville, Wm. Dyer, Druggist. [36]

PRO BONO PUBLICO.

DR. R. R. CLAY, (of New York.) would respectfully inform the afflicted, that he will be in attendance at William's Hotel, Waterville, Friday and Saturday, July 14th and 15th, at John L. Seavey's, Unity, Sunday and Monday, until 2 P. M. and at the stage House Skowhegan Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, July 18th, 19th and 20th, where he will be happy to see his former patients and as many more as may feel disposed to favor him with a call. Dr. Clay will treat the following classes of diseases.

All affection of the Lungs, Liver, Stomach, Bowels, Kidneys, Brain, and nervous system, &c. All Chronic diseases of however long standing, or which may be regarded as incurable.

All Scrofulous diseases, whether hereditary or acquired since birth—manifested in Glandular Tumors, White Swellings, Salt Rheum, Sore Eyes, Erysipelas, Ulcers &c. Piles, Fistula in ano and in perineo without an operation, and without probing, poulticing and syringing with injections, Caustics, Ligatures, or other painful means. A perfect and permanent cure warranted in every case. Also all cases of Callouses, Catarrh in the Head, Chronic Bronchitis, Stone or Gravel, Spinal Diseases, and all Chronic, Mercurial, Rheumatic, and Scrofulous Diseases, or Sores permanently cured.

Also all Female Complaints, Seminal Weakness, and diseases of the Eye and Ear; in the treatment of which Dr. Clay has met with unprecedented success, not having lost one single case.

No Medicines prescribed to derange a healthy organ and not benefit the diseased one, which is too often the case with the most scientific Physician.

All Medicines obtained of Dr. Clay are warranted purely vegetable, without the smallest particle of mercury or mineral in them.

Dr. Clay can produce the best of credentials to show that he is a regularly licentiated Practitioner in Medicine and a member of the Medical Reformed Practice, and also a member of the New York State Medical Society.

N. B.—The best of references given as to scientific attainments in medicine and pharmacy. The afflicted are invited to call.

Shocks from the Galvanic Battery day and evening.

Dr. C. will visit the above places monthly during the summer.

A CARD.

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

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

Daguerrotypes.

UPTON & DUNBAR would respectfully give notice that they have fitted up the rooms

FORMERLY USED BY MR. DUNBAR, which they have fitted up in good shape and are now ready to receive their friends who are ready to call upon them. (45-47) June 22d, 1848.

CALL AT LYFORD'S

AND you will find a fresh lot of Oranges, Lemons, Confectionary & Groceries,

CHEAPER THAN EVER.

STONE WARE!!

An extensive assortment of STONE WARE just received and for sale at

June 21st, 1848. J. MARSTON 48.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the subscriber has been duly appointed Administrator on the estate of CHAS. F. PALME, late of Winslow, in the county of Calais, deceased, and has undertaken that trust by giving bond as the law directs. All persons, therefore, claiming against the Estate of said deceased, are desired to exhibit the same for settlement; and all indebted to said Estate are requested to make immediate payment to

June 19th, 1848. JOS. EATON.

MEAT AND FISH MARKET.

JOSIAH THING

RESPECTFULLY informs the citizens of Waterville and vicinity that he has taken the store on Main-st., formerly occupied by the late James Hasty, on the west side of the Common, where he will keep constantly on hand a good assortment of

Fresh and Salt Meat, all kinds of Fresh and Salt Fish, Vegetables and Fruit, Most kinds of W. India Goods, &c., &c., &c.

He assures the public that all pains will be taken to furnish articles of the best quality, which he proposes to sell at the lowest prices.

WATERVILLE, June 14th, 1848.

NEW CARPETINGS!

Henry Pettes & Co.,

PROPRIETORS OF THE

ROXBURY CARPET FACTORIES,

OFFER FOR SALE, AT THEIR WAREHOUSE,

No. 224 Washington Street,

BOSTON,

ALL THE CARPETS made in this large establishment, consisting of

EXTRA SUPERFINE CARPETS,

MEDIUM DO. DO.

CHAMBER AND STAIR CARPETS,

IMPERIAL THREE-PLY CARPETS,

LEGATARY TAPESTRY BRUSSELS,

SUPERB VELVET TAPESTRIES.

It is the only establishment in the city where Carpets can be bought at retail directly from the manufacturers.

Every piece is made under our personal superintendence. We have two hundred and fifty persons now at work, and can show to purchasers a much greater variety of Carpets, and at less prices, than any other store.

These Carpets are received from the factory every day. The assortment is large, and is constantly changed.

We adopt the LOW-PRICED CASH SYSTEM, and purchasers of any kind of

CARPETING

will find this is the place to buy.

HENRY PETTES & Co

LINEN HANDKERCHIEFS.

20 DOZ. LINEN HDKFS., JUST RECEIVED,

offering a beautiful assortment to select from, at prices varying from 6 1-4 to 30 cts.

J. R. ELDENCO.

SHAWLS! SHAWLS!!

6 DOZ. SH. CASHMERE, MOHAI, DELAIN

and Berge Shawls, for sale by J. R. ELDEN & Co.

FEATHERS! FEATHERS!!

500 LBS. Feathers, all cleaned, just received, and for sale by

J. R. ELDEN & Co.

PARASOLS & PARASOLETS.

JUST received per Steamer, another lot of those superior Parasols and Parasolets, which for beauty and elegance have been unsurpassed.

ALSO,

New Goods,

Received last eve, and now opening which we shall offer at such decided Bargains as must produce a rapid sale and defray all

