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The Eastern Mail (Vol. 01, No. 49): June 29, 1848

Ephraim Maxham

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The Eastern Mail.

BY EPH. MAXHAM.

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

TERMS, \$3.00; \$1.50 IN ADVANCE.

VOL. I.

WATERVILLE, MAINE, THURSDAY, JUNE 29, 1848.

NO. 49.

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

TERMS.

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

Miscellaneous.

ALLEGED MURDERS AT STOWEIGH ABBEY.—Lord Leigh, the proprietor of large estates at Stowleigh, in Warwickshire, England, has been recently charged before a board of Magistrates at Warwick, as principal or accessory in murdering five persons about the year 1814; and horrible as the charge is, there is strong evidence to support it.

The estates and title of Lord Leigh who died in 1786, the last of the direct line, have been in dispute since his decease, between the Leighs of Lancashire and the Leighs of Adlestrop. In this fierce and long controversy the latter family were successful, though rumors say, by not altogether fair means. The present noble Lord Leigh stands charged with murdering five persons, who had acquired some knowledge of the family secrets and the mysterious defects in the title to his beautiful domains. In 1814, Lord Leigh employed eight persons to build a bridge for him. One of these persons, the foreman, swears that in the progress of the building, a cavity was left in one of the abutments about ten feet deep, to fill which, a large stone was cut and fitted. While in the act of lowering this block, the witness had the guide rope in his hand, two men had hold of the winch by which the stone was raised, and two men were down in the cavity spreading cement. The stone was swung over the place thus prepared, when Lord Leigh gave the word 'let go' to the men holding the winch. The men obeyed and the stone fell, crushing the two men who were in the cavity in its fall, and sealing them fast in their granite grave. No efforts were made to raise the stone again; they were left in silence. The bodies of two others of the eight persons were the next day seen by this witness, enveloped in sacks, and were afterwards buried in the other abutment of the same bridge. A fifth was soon after shot by the game keeper. It is supposed these persons had acquired some knowledge of the family secrets and the weakness of their claims to the estate, and the noble Lord took this course to bury this knowledge in the silence of the grave.

In the course of this investigation, the destruction of the coffin plates in the family tomb, and of the family portraits, by order of his Lordship, was disclosed. The dying confessions of one of the female retainers of the family, that she had, in her devotion to their interest, disposed of one dangerous witness, by poison, were also before the board of Magistrates.

This case, aside from the fearful attraction lent to it by these horrible details, is not without other interest to parties this side of the Atlantic.

Robert Wilson, the owner of a large agricultural property in Stowleigh, and of a number of houses in London, died about 1644, leaving by will his Stowleigh property to his son William, and his London property to his son Benjamin. Benjamin came to this country about 1665 and died in 1681, leaving a son, Jeremiah, from whom the Willsons in this country are descended. His other children left no heirs. William Willson, to whom the Stowleigh estates were devised, died about 1735 without issue, leaving the descendants of his brother Benjamin his heirs at law. Soon after his death, a man calling himself agent of Lord Leigh, of Stowleigh Abbey, came to this country and procured from Jeremiah Willson a lease of the Stowleigh property for a long term of years, at a high rent. The counterpart of this lease was stolen from Jeremiah Willson by an Englishman, who, as a traveler, had spent a few days at his house. This of course left Jeremiah without any evidence of title to the Stowleigh property; for William Willson had the title deeds, and upon his death they of course were placed in the hands of his executor or administrator—and there being no public registry of deeds in England, with few exceptions, Jeremiah Willson had no evidence of title in his hands. All his rights rested upon the deeds and papers in the hands of William Willson's administrator. When the lease to Lord Leigh expired, about 1795, the descendants of Jeremiah Willson could make no claim to the estates save through those deeds and papers. May not the seizure of those papers and deeds be one of the secrets the Leigh family thus conceal in the gloom of murder? However improbable the story told by the witness may appear, it seems certain there is some mystery connected with the title to the Stowleigh property. It should be added, that the Lancashire Leighs revived their claim to these estates in 1844, and from information communicated in the course of their preparations, the charge was preferred against his Lordship, and the disclosures above set forth were elicited. It would not be surprising if the Willson heirs should in the course of this investigation find the evidence they have so long sought for.

There has been an association formed by some of the heirs of Jeremiah Willson for the purpose of establishing their claims to this property, but as yet they have made no progress beyond mere preliminary steps. It would seem most desirable that they should put themselves in a situation to profit by the disclosures made in the subsequent stages of this examination.

A VISION.—There are few of our general readers, says an English paper, who have not occasionally been awakened out of a sound sleep at the hour of midnight by the sound of a cat. As we write, the horrible shrieking and caterwaulings of these worthless creatures ring in your ears. We believe the battle field usually selected is the apex of some roof, and the only aerial transit these animals are known to take, is when the feminine cat comes to the scene, and rolls the least good looking of the two Tommies from the top of the building to the foundation thereof. Reader, we once witnessed a conflict of this kind. Two Tommies met upon an adjacent roof, and, after sundry evolutions of a scientific character, and giving the chromatic scale in most unearthly tones, a large and mutual embodiment of

tails occurred, when to it they went, and fought as cats ne'er fought before. Regardless of their safety, they drove each other to the last tile on the roof, when they closed in the death struggle, and, clutched in each other's arms, rolled from the heights to the depths beneath, the embrace only being severed by the force with which they struck the pavement. Here, after regarding each other with surprise, the combat was again renewed, when suddenly from a recess—and never while memory is concatenated will it be forgotten—a huge ash tabby rushed like the wind upon the warriors, scattering them like chaff before the blast, and then turned round proudly, as if to ask herself, 'Are there any more?'

But we are narrating our experience, in place of stating the following, which we are assured actually occurred at Hadleigh, a day or two since. In the evening of Friday, the inhabitants of George-street were alarmed by most unearthly shrieks, that seemed to come peeling from the heavens. So horrible and yet so high were the shrieks, that many believed the earth was coming to an end, and that his worship in black had sent legions of winged felices to herald the approaching event. Others believed that the sounds proceeded from some child who was being murdered. At all events a regular turn-out took place. Pitchforks and lanterns were in requisition. In every hole and corner they looked, though it seemed obvious that the sounds were over them, for a very cataract of howlings and screechings was poured from the sky, as if some horrible fiend had climbed that usually quiet locality. At length one of them stumbled upon a fellow who was holding a cord; on discovery, he instantly decamped, and immediately the sound ceased. The track of the string was followed, and at the end was a large kite, to the tail of which was appended a huge cat, the animal which had trilled its unlikeliest notes in the dark firmament above!

MANUFACTURING AND RAILROAD STOCKS.

The celebrated Merrimack Manufacturing Company, at Lowell, has declared a semi-annual dividend of four per cent. This is the first dividend made by any large manufacturing company for some months; and indeed there are not more than two or three which have made any dividend for a year or eighteen months past, while many of them have been working at a considerable loss of capital stock. The Merrimack company has been, probably, the most fortunate in the country. It was the first company incorporated in Lowell, and became the possessor of considerable real estate, which afterwards increased in value. It has employed the most skillful agents, chemists, and operatives, and has paid the highest prices for these, sending to Europe frequently for skillful manufacturers when they could not obtain them here. The principal manufacture is Calico, and nowhere in the world is an article so cheap, so substantial, so neat in style, and so fast in coloring, manufactured. The Merrimack Prints are familiar to every family in the country. They are a medium priced article, selling at about 12 1/2 cents a yard, by retail, and about 11 cents at whole sale. They manufacture this quality in preference to those cheaper or dearer, because they enter more largely into general consumption, and are always wanted whatever is the state of the times, by all classes, rich or poor, and find their way to almost every family in the country. This company was incorporated in 1825, and for twenty years, we believe, has only missed one or two semi-annual dividends, and it has averaged about 10 per cent. per annum during this time, which is quite as much as it is desirable that any business, in which capital is only invested, should yield.—Newburyport Herald.

THE PINERIES OF THE NORTH.

It is a fact not generally known that the Northern portion of Wisconsin and Iowa are covered with almost inexhaustible bodies of pine forest, and that these sections are capable of furnishing an immense supply of lumber as their settlement increases. West of the Mississippi, upon the St. Croix and Black Rivers, large quantities of lumber are being manufactured for the Southern market, which is met on the western bank by corresponding amounts from the Wisconsin river and other tributaries of the Mississippi. There is great difficulty, however, in rafting this lumber to shipping points, and the expense necessarily attendant, brings prices tolerably well up. At the mills, as we learn from the Chicago Journal, the ruling rate is about \$5 per M. Last season, on account of the scarcity of water, a large proportion of the stock on hand laid over on first hands, expecting to reach a market on a rise this spring, which has not yet met the expectations of holders in bringing it forward. The lumber of the North is of excellent quality, and could it reach its destination at a cheap rate, and without danger or difficulty, would materially interfere with the supply from more southerly points.

Wisconsin being admitted into the Union as a State, those most interested confidently anticipate aid from the General Government to connect by water communication the upper Fox River, which empties into Green Bay, with the lumbering region of the Wisconsin River, in which event a large increase of business may be expected from that quarter.

The mills upon the Wisconsin are capable of keeping up a good supply, and from the Grand Rapids to the Big Bull Falls, are as follows: At Big Bull Falls, 3 mills, each with two saws; Little Bull Falls, built for sixty saws, but six in operation; Stevens Point and vicinity, four mills, with seven saws, and at Grand Rapids three mills, each with two saws. The cutting from these mills is now rafted down the Wisconsin to the Mississippi when the stage of water will permit, and reaches that river at or near Prairie du Chien—Buff. Comm. Bdv.

COURTESY IN THE FAMILY.—If any one doubts whether the family circle is a frequent witness of want of due courtesy, even among its well disposed members, let him apply one test, which never unjustly casts censure, though often too liberal in its acquittals—viz., would you speak thus to husband, wife, sister, brother, child, or, if a stranger were present.

We, of course, do not refer to the thousand instances in which a parent unbends himself to engage in the frolics and sports of his child, nor to language uttered in the way of discipline, but to ordinary intercourse as among companions and associates.

Not only will this test condemn rudeness on the part of equals in age and condition, but of parents in their intercourse with children, and

of teachers with pupils. The "I will" and "I won't" so obnoxious on the part of children, no one doubts, though our ears do even now hear sometimes, from those almost or quite at years of "freedom," language equally impudent addressed even to the aged. But such gross instances of impropriety are too universally censurable to need comment. Not only is it wrong for children to use such language but for parents, or teachers thus to address children and scholars.

It is uncourteous, and they have no right to set such an example before the young. A parent or teacher has no more right to trample upon the rules of good breeding and kindness than anybody else. In some respect such an example from them is fraud with the greatest possible evil.

The language of refinement only should be tolerated in a family or school-room, and the heads of those institutions should be the last to violate this rule.

Our public tables, the coach, car and steam boat, need not exhibit so much of the ludicrous, nor of the offensive, if this rule was strictly observed in the family circle, and in the school-room.

If parents would exhibit courtesy in their intercourse with their children, in most cases, children would be more courteous to each other, and to their acquaintances.

ANECDOTE OF NASH.—A young lady who was just come out of the country, and affected to dress in a very plain manner, was sitting on a bench at Bath, as Beau Nash, the director of the ceremonies at that place, and some of his companions, were passing by, upon which, turning to one of them, he said, 'There is a smart country girl; I will have some discourse with her.' Then going up to the lady, 'So, child,' says he, 'you are just come to Bath, I see.' 'Yes, sir,' answered the lady. 'And you have been a good girl in the country, and learned to read your book, I hope?' 'Yes, sir.' 'Pray, now,' says he, 'let me examine you. I know you have read your bible, and the history of Tobit and his dog; now, can you tell me what was the dog's name?' 'Yes, sir,' says she, 'his name was Nash, and an impudent dog he was.'

FEMALE WARRIORS.—Mr. Duncan, in his evidence before the Committee of the English Parliament on the Slave Trade, stated, lately, that the King of Dahomey had a very extensive army, disciplined far beyond what any one would suppose, in the interior of Africa, and all well armed; and Mr. D. said that he had himself seen 6,000 female troops very well armed with British and Danish muskets and short swords, all regularly clothed in one uniform. He added that the women not only fight as well as the men, but that all desperate enterprises are entrusted to the former, who from their childhood do all the hardest and most laborious of the work.

THE DEVIL TO PAY.—This phrase doubtless originated in a printing office, on some Saturday night's settlement of weekly wages. 'John,' says the publisher to the book-keeper, 'how stands the cash account?' 'Small balance on hand, sir.' 'Let's see,' rejoined the publisher, 'how far will that go towards satisfying the hands?' John begins to figure—arithmetically: so much due to Perkins, so much to Typus, so much to Grubbe—and so on through a dozen dittos. The publisher stands aghast. 'Here is not money enough, by a jug full.' 'No, sir; and besides there's the devil to pay.'

An old lady was telling her grandchildren about some troubles in Scotland, in the course of which the chief of her clan was beheaded: 'It was nae great thing of a head, to be sure,' said the good old lady; 'but it was a sad loss to him.'

MEMORY AS AFFECTED BY DISEASE.—It is stated in several papers that Mr. Hotchkiss of Brookline, who was waylaid by robbers and almost killed, some months ago, is entirely recovered in his physical health, but his mind seems much shattered. He seems to have forgotten everything he learned during his life, and is now learning his letters again, as if he were a child. The sounds of his voice, it is said, constitute his principal source of amusement. This is one of the many striking instances of disordered memory. Dr. Beattie relates the case of a gentleman, who, in consequence of a violent blow on the head, lost his knowledge of Greek, but did not appear to have lost anything else. Dr. Abercrombie also relates an instance not less remarkable, of a lady who, in consequence of a protracted illness, lost the recollection of a period of about ten or twelve years, but spoke with perfect consistency of things as they stood before that time.

A case very similar to that related by Dr. Beattie fell under our observation some ten years ago. It was that of a young man, residing in Northern New York, who, after having made considerable progress in Latin as well as in the English branches, received a severe kick, from a horse, over the left eye, which caused it to protrude from the socket, and render him senseless for some days. On recovering the use of his faculties, his memory was found to be so much injured that he had forgotten all his knowledge of Latin, rendering it necessary to commence anew the elements of the language.

In other cases, disease, as fever, causes a quickened mental action. Flint, in his Recollections of the valley of the Mississippi, says, that during the prostrations of derangement occasioned by a violent fever, his memory was more than ordinarily exact and retentive, and that he repeated whole passages in the different languages which he knew, with entire accuracy.

'I recited,' says he, 'without losing or misplacing a word, a passage of poetry which I could not so repeat after I had recovered my health.' The power of reminiscence may indeed slumber, through disease or other causes, but never dies.

A SECOND ASTOR.—The Quebec papers chronicle the death of George Faras, Esq., who died at that place lately, at the advanced age of 93. He was born in Germany, Nov. 21, 1752, and emigrated to America when very young, in search of a livelihood. By his industry and intelligence he accumulated the largest fortune in Canada. After the great fire in Quebec in 1845, he remitted to his numerous tenants in the Le Roche suburbs, all their back rents, in some cases five or six years being due.

MARRIAGE. The intervention of the priest or rather the ecclesiastical functionary, was not deemed indispensable to a marriage, until the council of Trent in 1563. The celebrated decree passed in that session, interdicting any marriage otherwise than in the presence of the priest and at least two witnesses. But before the time of Pope Innocent III. (1118) there was no solemnization of marriage in the church, but the bridegroom came to the bride's house, and led her home, to his own, which was all the ceremony then used. Banns were directed to be published by Cannon Walter, in the year 1200.

CONFIDENCE IN THE PEOPLE.—When the Revolutionists, who won the Republic for France, had forced their way into the Palais Royal, and had reached the apartments of Gen. Anthon, one of Louis Philippe's aide-de-camp, they encountered the general's lady, a woman of dignified deportment and stature, whom the general had espoused for her rare beauty, being but the daughter of a poor fisherman of Granville. 'My friends,' she exclaimed, 'I trust you have not come here to offer injury to myself or my husband. I am not one of your fine ladies but a daughter of the people; I throw myself, then, confidently upon your protection. But I will not leave my husband; he is confined to his bed by illness.' The band was struck with the boldness of the appeal. They repaired to the general's chamber, placed him in an arm chair, and, headed by this daughter of the people, they conveyed him to a friend's house in the neighborhood. On reaching his destination, the general recollected leaving a sum of 130,000f. (£5,200) in notes and gold in his desk. He handed the key of the desk to a workman in a blouse, whom he did not know. An hour after the man returned with every sou of the money.

THE USES OF SHEEP.—Among the antediluvians, sheep were immolated for sacrificial offerings, and their fleeces probably furnished them with clothing. Since the deluge, their flesh has with all nations been used as a favorite food for man. By many of the rude, roving nations of the East, they are employed in carrying burdens.

Their milk is generally used by the uncivilized, and to some extent by the refined nations of Europe, not only as a beverage, but for making into cheese, butter, and curds. Job refers to its use, as do Isaiah and other of the Old Testament writers. Most of the Greek and Roman authors describe its general use and manufacture. The ewe's milk scarcely differs in appearance from that of a cow, but is generally thicker, and yields a pale, yellowish butter, that is always soft and soon becomes rancid. Calley remarks, 'the cheese from their milk is exceedingly pungent, and for that reason is preferred by many to that from the cow.' In Wales, the milk is mixed with that of the dairy, and makes a sort of palatable cheese. We have never seen it appropriated for purposes in the United States, except by a few Welsh and Highland emigrants. The sheep is frequently employed in the dairy regions of this country, at the tread-mill or horizontal wheel, to pump the water, churn the milk or perform other light domestic work.

The dignity and importance of the shepherd's vocation have ever been conspicuous. Abel, the supposed twin-brother of the first-born of the human race, was a keeper of sheep; and from this, it may be fairly inferred, that there is no animal which has so long been under the immediate control of man. Abraham and his descendants as well as most of the ancient patriarchs, were shepherds. Job had 14,000 sheep. It is said of Rachel, 'she favored mother of the Jewish race, "she came with her father's sheep for the keep them." The seven daughters of the priest of Midian, "came and drew water for their father's flocks." Moses, the statesman and lawgiver who "was learned in all the wisdom of the Egyptians, kept the flocks of Jethro, his father-in-law," and David was a keeper of sheep. "It was to shepherds, while "abiding in the field, keeping watch over their flocks by night," that the birth of the Saviour was announced. The root of the Hebrew name for sheep, signifies fruitfulness, abundance, plenty; as indicating the blessings they were destined to confer on the human race. With the sacred writers, they were the chosen victims of propitiatory sacrifices; and finally, they became a type of redemption to fallen man. These may not be considered accidental allusions in a book, whose every feature is full of design.

Nor has the sheep been less the subject of eulogy and attention with profane writers. Among these, Homer and Hesiod, Virgil and Theocritus, introduced them with evident delight in their pastoral themes; while their heroes, and demigods, Hercules and Ulysses, Aeneas and Numa, carefully perpetuated them throughout their regal domains.

In modern times, they have commanded the attention of the most enlightened nations; and their prosperity has in no instance been independent of those useful animals, wherever wool and its manufactures have been regarded as essential staples. Spain and Portugal, for more than two centuries, were the most enterprising nations of Europe, and during that period, they excelled in the production and manufacture of wool. Flanders, for a time, was before England in the perfection of the arts and the enjoyments of life, and England then sent the little wool she raised to that country to be manufactured. Her police sovereigns soon found this a losing game, and offered large bounties for the importation of artists and machinery. By a systematic and thorough course of legislation, which looked to the utmost protection and augmentation of wool and woollens, she has carried their production beyond any thing the world has ever seen. The small islands of Great Britain and Ireland, in addition to the support of their 26,000,000 of people, 15,000,000 of cattle, 2,250,000 horses, 18,000,000 swine, and innumerable smaller domestic animals, maintain over 40,000,000 sheep worth \$250,000,000; and besides manufacturing nearly all their fleeces, annually import nearly an equal amount from abroad. The sumptuary law for burying the dead in woollen, still occupies its place in their statute book. And beyond all question, England is the leading power of the nineteenth century, in the combination of all those qualities which constitute national greatness, civilization, and strength.

WRITS LEGITIMELY.—A clergyman in Massachusetts, more than a century ago, addressed a letter to the General Court on some subject of interest that was under discussion. The clerk

read the letter, in which was this remarkable sentence: 'I address you not as magistrates, but as *Indian devils*.' The clerk hesitated, and looked carefully at said, 'Yes, he addresses you as *Indian devils*.' The wrath of the honorable body was aroused; they passed a vote of censure, and wrote to the reverend gentleman for an explanation; from which it appeared that he did not address them as magistrates, but as *individuals*.

FACT STRANGER THAN FICTION.—The N. York Sun relates the following romantic incident:

'A rather fashionable young man of about thirty was noticed yesterday afternoon, promenade between the Park and the Hospital, in Broadway. He was attired in somewhat sailor or fashion, and presented evident marks of the ruin of dissipation. His dark hair was long and matted, and his toilet apparently had not been attended to for many days. At one of his many turns, he met two ladies. One was tall, strikingly handsome, and dressed in deep mourning; the other was short and fair, and bedecked in light fancy colors. When the sailor and the lady in mourning met, the latter wildly screamed, and would have fallen on the side-walk but for the impulsive effort of the strange looking man to catch her in his arms. 'Good Heavens, Edward,' convulsively gasped the female, and 'Eliza, my own beloved one,' was hoarsely whispered by the sailor. He bore the fainting form in his arms gently into Mr. ———'s store, where every attention was paid to her distressed situation.

'Quite a gaping crowd was collected, deeply interested by the scene. The lady is an actress of great promise and some European fame, now sojourning at one of our fashionable hotels. She was to have appeared at one of our theatres during the course of next week. Having heard of the death of her husband, she left England about two months past. The history of her early marriage was one of woe and misfortune. Her husband was midshipman on board an English war steamer, was dismissed for drunkenness, and joined a cruiser of suspicious character. In one of his fits of intoxication, this man fell overboard in the Gulf stream in a gale of wind; a spar was thrown him by which he was miraculously saved. He was picked up by one of our packets, and landed at Peek slip on Saturday morning. Edward T. is the husband for whose rumored death this young, beautiful and accomplished wife went into mourning; and thus, as we have described, did she, in a singular manner, fall in with her lost one. Heaven pity the afflicted, trial-stricken wife, and restore the erring husband to society.'

A SOFT ANSWER.—Adin Ballou tells the following anecdote: A worthy old colored woman, in the city of New York, was one day walking along the street, quietly smoking her pipe. A jovial sailor, rendered a little mischievous by liquor, came sailing down, and when opposite the old woman, saucily pushed her aside, and with a pass of his hand knocked the pipe out of her mouth. He then halted to hear her fret at his trick and enjoy a laugh at her expense. But what was his astonishment when she meekly picked up the pieces of her broken pipe, without the least resentment in her manner; and giving him a dignified look of mingled sorrow, kindness and pity, said, 'God forgive you, my son, as I do.' It touched a tender chord in the heart of the rude tar. He felt ashamed, condemned, and repentant. The tear started in his eye; he must make reparation. He heartily confessed his error; and thrusting both hands into his full pockets of change, forced the contents upon her, exclaiming, 'God bless you, kind mother; I'll never do so again!'

BADGERING AN IRISH VOTER.

'You're a Roman Catholic?'
'Am I?' said the fellow.
'Are you not?' demanded the agent.
'You say I am,' was the answer.
'Come, sir, answer—what's your religion?'
'The three religion.'
'What religion is that?'
'My religion.'
'And what's your religion?'
'My mother's religion.'
'And what was your mother's religion?'
'She took whiskey in her tay.'
'Come, now, I'll find you out, cunning as you are,' said the agent, piqued into an encounter of wits with this fellow, whose badging of every question pleased the crowd. 'You bless yourself, don't you?'
'When I'm done with you I think I ought.'
'What place of worship do you go to?'
'The most convenient.'
'But of what persuasion are you?'
'My persuasion is that you won't find it out.'
'What is your belief?'
'My belief is that you're puzzled.'
'Do you confess?'
'Not to you.'
'Come, now I have you. Who would you send for if you were likely to die?'
'Doctor Growling.'
'Not for the priest?'
'I must first get a messenger.'
'Confound your quibbling; tell me then what your opinions are—your conscientious opinions, I mean.'
'They are the same as my landlord's.'
'And what are your landlord's opinions?'
'Faix, his opinion is that I won't pay him the last half year's rent; and I'm of the same opinion myself.'

A roar of laughter followed this answer and dumfounded the agent for a time, but angered at the successful quibbling of the sturdy and wily fellow before him, he at last declared with much severity of manner that he must have a direct reply.
'I insist, sir, on your answering at once; are you a Roman Catholic?'
'I am,' said the fellow.
'And why could you not say so at once?' asked the officer.
'You never axed me,' returned the other.
'I did,' said the officer.
'Indeed you didn't; you said I was a great many things, but you never axed me. You was drivin' cross words and crooked questions at me, and I giv' answers to match 'em; for sure I thought it was manners to cut my banter to your own pattern.'

Arch-deacon Fisher having preached an old sermon once, which he was not aware that Constable had heard before, asked him how he liked it. 'Very much indeed, Fisher,' replied Constable; 'I always liked that sermon.'

SHELLEY AND BYRON.—'The eternal child'! This beautiful expression, so true in its application to Shelley, I borrow from Mr. Gillilan, and I am tempted to add the rest of his eloquent parallel between Shelley and Byron, so far as it relates to external appearance. In the forehead and head of Byron, there was a more massive power and breadth. Shelley's had a smooth, arched, spiritual expression; wrinkles there seemed none on his brow; it was as if perpetual youth had there dropped its freshness. Byron's eye seemed the focus of pride and lust. Shelley's was mild, pensive, fixed on you, but seeing through the mist of its own idealism. Defiance curled Byron's nostril, and sensuality steeped his full large lips; the lower portions of Shelley's face were frail, feminine, and flexible. Byron's head was turned upwards, as if, having proudly risen above his contemporaries, he were daring to claim kindred, or to demand a contest with a superior order of beings. Shelley was half bent in reverence and humility before some vast vision seen by him alone. In the portrait of Byron, taken at the age of nineteen, you see the unnatural age of premature passion. His hair is gray, his dress is youthful, but his face is old. In Shelley you see the eternal child, none the less because his hair is grey, and that 'sorrow seems half his immortality.'—Capt. Medwin.

YOUNG IDLERS.—A great deal is said, and justly, against allowing boys to be idling away their time, and lounging about taverns, bowling alleys, &c. This loafing destroys more young men in cities than all other causes put together. But there is a dawning, dissipating, lackadaisical class of girls called 'young ladies,' who are really in a worse way than these same young fellows. While their fathers, plain, honest mechanics and laboring men, work early and late to make a hard living, and furnish them with the wherewith to show off in public; and their mothers enslave themselves to keep them tidy, and cook their meals, these interesting creatures are loitering about, terrified at nothing so much as the idea of earning the salt that seasons their food. You cannot induce them to do even a little plain sewing by offering them double pay, lest they should be known to be 'working girls,' and lose all chances for the fashionable world. Interesting creatures! Now a dead weight on industrious parents; doomed to helpless dependence through life, or to be a dead weight to duped husbands.—[Ex. purger.]

INCREDIBLE STORY.—The Washington correspondent of the 'Baltimore Sun' tells the following story:

'A most horrible instance of monomaniacal suicide occurred recently at Baton Rouge, La. in the person of a gallant soldier, an Army Major, who lost an arm in one of the earliest battles. Sitting alone in his room, at the above military post, the fancy took fast hold upon his mind that he saw the Virgin Mary sitting or standing in the midst of the fire upon his hearth. She told him he was devoid of the requisite firmness, and as a test required him to thrust his remaining hand into the live coals. He did so, and held it there until the hand and half of the fore-arm had been consumed! The spirit or vision seemed not to be yet satisfied; whereupon the Major, sitting upon the floor, filled his lap with coals, and his body was burned to the bone! His servant found him in that condition. For two days he seemed to remain insensible, but revived sufficiently to relate the particulars given above. Strangest of all, he experienced not the slightest pain while his arm was burning, or while the living coals were heaped upon his lap. His death was consequent upon the injuries self-committed upon his person.'

A BEAUTIFUL IDEA.—That was a beautiful idea of the wife of an Irish schoolmaster, who, whilst poor himself, had given gratuitous instructions to poor scholars, but when increased in worldly goods, began to think that he could not afford to give his services for nothing. 'James, don't say the like of that,' said the gentle hearted woman, 'there don't a poor scholar never come into the house that I don't feel as if he brought fresh air from heaven with him. I never miss the bite I give them; my heart warms to the soft homely sound of their bare feet on the floor, and the door almost opens of itself to let them in.'

A straw will make an impression on the virgin snow; let it remain a short time, and a horse's hoof can scarcely penetrate it. So it is with the youthful mind. A trifling word may make an impression on it, but after a few years the most powerful appeals may cease to influence it. Think of this, ye who have the training of the infant mind, and leave such impressions thereon as will be safe for it to carry amid the follies and temptations of the world.

DISCRIMINATING YOUTH.—A gentleman travelling in Tennessee, stopped at a house for the night, and during the first meal observed an urchin pulling at a loaf of bread. At length the youngster remarked, 'Mamma, here's a hair in the bread.'
'The old lady remarked that, "it was only a piece of corn silk."
'Corn silk? the mischief,' replied the young 'un, 'how came corn silk to have a nit on it?'
'That boy, in our opinion, is bound some day to fill a professorship.'—Chamber's (Ala.) Herald.

BORN TO LOVE PIGS.—Willis says, in his Home Journal, 'I have a peculiar fondness for domestic animals, not excepting pigs and chickens. I was born to love them.' He appears to be an extraordinary linguist, too, for he adds—'they all talk to me in a language I understand.'

BUTTONING THE HUDSON.—In a 'letter from a sick room,' alluding to the distinguished persons who have taken up their abodes on the banks of the Hudson, Mr. Nat. P. Willis says—
'How the celebrities are set along on that bank of the river only, like the big buttons on the single-breasted coat of an old Massachusetts town! Forrest is building twenty miles from town; Irving lives twenty miles above; Paulding, Verplanck, Morris, and Tappan; Morse at proportionate distances further on; Van Buren and Claymont Davis back of them on the same side, the upper regions of the river. But perhaps I am getting beyond my geography.'

REFUSING TO DRINK WINE WITH WASHINGTON.—Towards the close of the revolutionary war, says Dr. Cox, an officer in the army had occasion to transact some business with General Washington and repaired to Philadelphia for that purpose. Before leaving, he received an invitation to dine with the General, whom he found himself in the company of a large number of ladies and gentlemen. As they were mostly strangers to him, and he was of a naturally modest and unassuming disposition, he took a seat near the foot of the table, and refrained from taking an active part in the conversation. Just before the dinner was concluded, General Washington called him by name and requested him to drink a glass of wine with him.

'You will have the goodness to excuse me, General,' was the reply, 'as I have made it a rule not to take wine.'

All eyes were instantly turned upon the young officer, and a murmur of surprise and horror ran around the room. That a person should be so unsocial and so mean as to never drink wine, was really too bad; but that he should abstain from it on an occasion like that and even when offered to him by Washington himself, was perfectly intolerable. Washington saw at once the feelings of his guests and promptly addressed them.

'Gentlemen,' said he, 'Mr. — is right. I do not wish any of my guests to partake of anything against their inclination, and I certainly do not wish them to violate any established principle in their social intercourse with me. I honor Mr. — for his frankness; for his consistency in thus adhering to an established rule which can never do him harm, and for the adoption of which, I have no doubt, he has good and sufficient reasons.'

REPUBLICANISM IN ITALY.—At Venice, on occasion of consecrating the tri-colored banner, by the Patriarch of that city, in front of St. Mark's, the American Consul is said to have been the only foreign diplomat invited to be present, and in the course of the ceremonies, the commander of the troops on parade exclaimed, 'Attention! Honor to the flag of the United States of America!'—on which the dense mass burst forth in shouts of applause, with cries of 'Long live our sister republic!' The people, of all classes and conditions, soldiers and civilians, threw themselves into the arms of the consul, embracing him, and kissing the 'star-spangled banner,' pressing it to their hearts; while many, with moistened eyes, reaching their hands through the dense crowd merely to touch it, could justly be said to have been 'viva il console! viva gli Stati Uniti! viva il gran repubblica!' And in the evening, at the Theatre, there was a repetition of the enthusiasm, on the Consul entering his box with his wife.

THE TWO SPRINGS.—Two springs which issued from the same mountain, began their course together; one of them took her way in a silent and gentle flowing stream, while the other rushed along with a noisy and rapid current.

'Sister,' said the latter, 'at the rate you move, you will probably be dried up before you advance much further; whereas, for myself, I shall probably become navigable within two or three hundred furlongs, and after distributing commerce and wealth wherever I flow, I shall majestically proceed to pay my tribute to the ocean. So farewell, and patiently submit yourself to your fate.'

Her quiet sister made no reply, but calmly descended the meadow below, and patiently proceeding on her way, she increased her strength by numberless little rills, which she collected in her progress, till at length she was enabled to rise into a considerable river; while the proud stream who had the vanity to depend solely upon her own sufficiency, continued a shallow brook, and was glad, at last, to be helped forward, by throwing herself into the arms of her despised sister. Before honor is humility.

THRILLING ADVENTURE.—We heard the other day a story related by an old sailor, Captain Jacob —, which made a great impression upon us, and which we wish we could repeat with the unctious and nautical phraseology of the worthy narrator.

It occurred during the last war. The captain, who was a native of Plymouth, was running on the coast in a schooner loaded with flour. He had nearly reached his destination, when he was overhauled by the enemy's frigate, who ordered him peremptorily to leave a line aboard. There was no resisting the command, for the schooner was without arms and the tender full of marines and sailors armed to the teeth with pistols, muskets and cutlasses. The captain had a light but fair breeze aloft, his sails drew, and he was driving near a reef, the entrance to which he was perfectly familiar with, and once inside which, he was sure of making port, undisturbed by the tender.

In this view he ordered one of his men forward with a line, and in a clear, stentorian voice, perfectly audible on board the tender, sang out—

'Heave your line aboard!' then he added, in a whisper, so as to be heard only by his men, 'Heave it short!'

The Yankee sailor caught the hint, and 'heave' according to directions. The end of the line fell splashing in the water.

High above the execrations of the English officer commanding the tender, rose the roar of the indignant Yankee skipper—

'Is that the way to heave a line, you lubberly son of a land-cropper? Heave the line ship-shape, you lubber, or I'll cut your liver out! Heave it short!'

Again the line fell short, and the English officer and Yankee captain vied with each other in showering imprecations and invectives on the head of the blundering 'land-lubber.' Meanwhile the breeze was freshening, and the schooner drawing nearer to the reef.

Again and again the order to heave was given with the same undertone addition and the same result. The Englishman began to smell a rat, and just as the Yankee skipper threw himself flat on his deck, and made his men follow his example, the report of a dozen muskets was heard, and a shower of bullets came whizzing through the rigging.

'Let them fire and be damned!' said the Yankee. 'I'll show 'em a clean pair of heels.'

And taking his tiller between his heels, as he lay upon the deck, he ran the schooner cleverly inside the reef.

They were soon out of gun-shot from the baffled tender. Up went the stars and stripes, with a hearty cheer from the marines, and an old one-eyed sea-dog pulled out a pipe, and gave them Yankee Doodle in strains as melodious as the triumphant notes of a porker that has escaped the butcher's knife. Captain Jacob saved his bacon and his flour, too.

REMARKS.—Every man is rich or poor according to the proportion between his desires and enjoyments; any enlargement of wishes is therefore equally destructive to happiness, with the diminution of possessions; and he that teaches another to long for what he shall never obtain, is no less an enemy to his quiet.

than if he had robbed him of his patrimony. The rich lose all gratifications, because their wants are prevented; and, added to the lassitude which follows satiety, they have a pride proceeding from wealth, which makes them impatient at the loss of pleasure, though they have no enjoyment from the possession of it. The odor of ten thousand roses pleases but for a moment; the pain occasioned by one of the thorns is long felt. One hardship in the midst of luxuries is, to the opulent, a thorn amongst flowers. To the poor, on the contrary, one indulgence, in the midst of hardships, is a flower amongst thorns. They have a lively sense of it; the effect of every thing is increased by contrast. Riches are of no value in themselves; their use is discovered only in that which they procure. They are not coveted, unless by narrow minds, which confound the means with the end, but for the sake of power, influence, and esteem; or, by some of less elevated and refined sentiments, as necessary to sensual enjoyments. It almost always happens that the man who grows rich, changes his notions of poverty, states his wants by some new measure, and from flying the enemy that pursued him, bends his endeavors to overtake those whom he sees before him. Wealth cannot confer greatness; for nothing can make that great which the decree of nature has ordained to be little; the bramble may be planted in a hot-bed, but never become an oak.



WATERVILLE, JUNE 29.

BARNBURNERS' CONVENTION.—A telegraphic dispatch of the Boston Traveller, from New York, says:

The Convention at Utica re-assembled this (Friday) morning, at 8 o'clock. Telegraphic despatches and letters to the President of the Convention and others, from various quarters, were received.

A letter from Illinois, numerously signed, closed as follows: 'We want Martin Van Buren for a candidate. The slave power broke him down in 1844. We will break that down in 1848.'

At 9 1-2 o'clock, a motion was made to nominate candidates for President and Vice President, *viva vice*.

An amendment was proposed, recommending that MARTIN VAN BUREN be nominated for President by acclamation.

The motion was carried by a universal burst of applause.

HENRY DODGE, of Wisconsin, was then nominated in the same manner, as candidate for Vice President.

TREASON.—The article for which Mr. Mitchell, the editor of the United Irishman, was arrested and committed to Newgate, commences as follows:—

'I tell you frankly, that I, for one, am not 'loyal,' am not wedded to the Queen of England, nor unalterably attached to the House of Brunswick. In fact, I love my own brain better than I love that house. The time has long passed when Jehovah anointed Kings.—The thing has long since grown a monstrous imposture, and has been already, in some few civilized countries, detected and drummed out accordingly. And for the 'institutions of the country,' I loathe and despise them; we are dying of these institutions fast; they are consuming us like a plague, degrading us to paupers in mind, body, estate, yes, making our souls beggarly and cowardly. They are a failure and a fraud those institutions—from the topmost crown jewel to the meanest detective's note book there is no soundness in them. God and man are weary of them. Their last hour is at hand; and I thank God that I live in the days when I shall witness the utter downfall, and trample upon the grave, of the most potent, the grandest, meanest, falsest, and cruellest tyranny that ever deformed the world.'

Mr. Mitchell, who has just been convicted, addresses the following epistle to the Protestant farmers of Ulster, in the United Irishman:

'For me, I abide my fate joyfully, for I know that whatever betide me, my work is nearly done. Yes: moral force, and 'patience and perseverance,' are scattered to the wild winds of heaven. The music my countrymen now love best to hear, is the rattle of arms and the ring of the rifle. As I sit here in my lonely cell, I hear, just dying away, the measured tramp of ten thousand marching men—my gallant confederates, unarmed and silent, but with hearts like banded bows, waiting till the time comes. They have marched past my prison windows, to let me know there are ten thousand fighting men in Dublin—felons in heart and soul. I thank God for it. The game is a-foot at last. The liberty of Ireland may come sooner or later, by peaceful negotiation, or bloody conflict, but it is sure; and, wherever between the poles I may chance to be, I will hear the crash of the downfall of the thrice accursed 'British empire.'

AN EXAMPLE. The following we find in the Mayssville Eagle. It is related of Mr. Craddock, a member of the Kentucky state senate:

Mr. C. said: 'What I have said here to-day has been said in a rough way, and if it has wounded any man's feelings, I hope he will attribute it to no unkind intention, but to my want of the polish of education. Your superintendent of common schools has said that there are many men of families in this state who can neither read nor write, and it is but too true. My own marriage bond has my mark to it, and my son, who now sits in the other house, was a stout boy when I learned to write.'

Mr. C. is now not only a respectable senator, but a good lawyer.

ANOTHER COUNTERFEIT.—Counterfeit \$10 bills on the Biddeford Bank, Biddeford, Maine, are in circulation in Boston. They are well executed and very liable to deceive.

A letter from Mexico says: 'I am informed that those officers who were sentenced to be hung in the city of Mexico, on the 21st inst. Lieuts. Hare, Tilden, and Dutton, are to be dishonorably discharged from the service, and sent out of the country.'

A great meeting was held at Montreal, week before last, in favor of the repeal by the British Parliament of the existing Navigation Laws. Resolutions were also adopted urging the abrogation, so far as concerns the colony of

Canada, of the restrictive policy of the British Navigation Laws and the removal of every obstruction to the free navigation of the St. Lawrence, by foreign vessels.

MELONS.—Hon. Horace Everett, of Windsor, Nt., who is a most successful cultivator, gives the following directions for raising melons. It is now too late to follow his directions in planting; but in trimming and training, any one can be satisfied whether the plan will facilitate their growth or not. Who will try it?

Holes, 2 feet diameter, 20 inches deep, filled 1 foot with garden rubbish and unrotted manures, beat down hard, and watered, (2 or 3 buckets full) then filled to the top with rich soil, on this spread an inch of fine compost or well rotted manure, compact but not hard. Stick the seeds, (say 20 on, 30 to a hill) the upper end of the seed to be a little below the surface of the compost; brush over the hill with the hand, so as to fill the holes made by the fingers; then cover the hill with an inch of clear sand, often watered.

Hills 10 feet apart, 2, 3, and at most, 4 plants only to remain in a hill, and standing apart from each other; thinned by the time the plants have six leaves.

As soon as the yellow bug is gone, take away the sand and supply its place with soil.

When the plant has six leaves, take off the centre shoot with the point of a sharp pen-knife, and when the lateral shoots are six inches long, take off all but three; when these begin to fall to the ground, secure them down with cross sticks; and as they advance, spade up the ground a foot deep in advance of the vines.

Once in every three or four feet, put a shovel full of soil on a leaf joint of the vine, (not covering up the leaf), press it gently down with the foot on both sides of the leaf; if this is kept moist it will take root. The ends of the vines to be kept to the ground by cross-sticks.

Let the vines spread from the hills, so as to cover the whole ground.

If the side branches of the main vines are inclined to bend up, and not to keep to the ground, take them off, say a foot from the main vine.

All pruning to be done in the middle of the day, when the sun shines.

Let no melon set within 4 or 5 feet from the root; and then only one on a lateral branch, 3 to a plant.

Great care should be taken that the vines are not moved or trod upon.

The early but small melons. Let the melon set at the second or third leaf joint from the root, and take the vine off two joints beyond the melons.

To increase the number of cantelopes. Take off all the melons that set within 2 feet of the roots.

THE PICTORIAL BROTHER JONATHAN for the 4th of July.—This gorgeous Jubilee Pictorial has been sent us by the Publishers, Wilson & Co., of New York. Among fifty or sixty finely executed engravings will be found a Mexican Battle Piece, covering a surface of nearly seven square feet; and so life-like and full of spirit is the picture, that the figures almost seem to move on the paper. This Double Mammoth Sheet also contains among its principal attractions, an engraved fac-simile of the Original Rough Draft of the Declaration of Independence, a great curiosity in its way. Also, eleven Original Designs by Gavarni, the great French artist, illustrating recent scenes in Paris. The Pictorial Jonathan also contains a large number of beautiful Fancy Pictures well calculated to suit the public taste. A letter enclosing one dollar, and addressed to Wilson & Co., Publishers, New York, will bring by return of mail, ten copies.

THE DEVON STOCK.—The following sketch of the Devon Stock is from the pen of an experienced stock grower, Mr. R. L. Allen, of New York. Those who take an interest in the improvement of stock, should mark the characteristics of this breed, especially since it appears in a way to be introduced in this section; and the opinion of Mr. Allen will find general confidence. It will probably be found that the Devons combine as many good points, at least, as any other breed.

The Devon is among the oldest distinctly cultivated breeds in this country, as it is undoubtedly of England, and probably it is the most universal favorite. This popularity is well deserved, and it is based upon several substantial considerations. They are beautifully formed, possessing excessive fineness and symmetry of frame, yet with sufficient bone and muscle to render them perfectly hardy; and they are among the most vigorous and active of working cattle. They have great uniformity of appearance in every feature, size, shape, horns, and color. The cows and bulls appear small, but the ox is much larger; and both he and the dam, on cutting up, are found to weigh much beyond the estimates which an eye accustomed only to ordinary breeds, would have assigned them. The flesh is finely marbled or interspersed with alternate fat and lean, and is of superior quality and flavor.

The cows invariably yield milk of great richness, and when appropriately bred, none surpass them for the quantity of butter and cheese it yields. Mr. Bloomfield, the manager of the late Lord Leicester's estate at Holkham, has, by careful attention, somewhat increased the size, without impairing the beauty of their form, and so successful has he been in developing their milking properties, that his average product of butter from each cow, is 4 lbs. per week for the whole year. He has challenged England to milk an equal number of cows of any breed, against 40 pure Devons, to be selected out of his own herd, without as yet having found a competitor. Although this is not a test of their merits, and by no means decides their superiority, yet it shows the great confidence reposed in them by their owner. The Devon ox, under six years old, has come up to a nett dead weight of 1,593 lbs.; and at three years and seven months, to 1,816 lbs., with 160 lbs. of rough tallow.

Description. The Devon is of medium size, and so symmetrical, as to appear small. The color is invariably a deep mahogany red, with usually a white under and strip under the belly; and the tuft at the end of the tail is red while they are calves, but white in the older animal. The head is small, broad in the forehead, and somewhat indented. The muzzle is delicate, and both the nose and the rings around the eye, in the pure breed, are invariably of a bright clear orange. The cheeks and face are thin and fleshy; the horns clear, smooth, and of a yellowish white, handsomely curved upward. The neck is small and delicate at its junction with the head, but is well expanded in its attachment to the breast and shoulders. The last has the true slant for ac-

tivity and strength, in which it excels all other breeds of equal weight. The barrel is round and deep, with a projecting brisket. The back is broad and level; the flank full; hips wide; the rumps long; the quarters well developed, and capable of holding a great quantity of the most valuable meat. The tail is on a level with the back, and gracefully tapers like a drum-stick, to the tuft on the end. The legs are of peculiar delicacy and fineness, yet possess great strength. The skin is of medium thickness, of a rich orange hue, pliable to the touch, and covered with a thick coating of fine, soft, curly hair. The Devon is intelligent, gentle, and tractable; is good for milk, and unsurpassed for the yoke and for fattening. No animal is better suited to our scanty or luxuriant hill pastures than the Devon, and none make a better return for the attention and food received. They ensure a rapid improvement when mixed with other cattle, imparting their color and characteristics in an eminent degree. Several importations have been made into this country within the last 30 years, of the choicest animals, and though not yet numerous in the United States, we possess some of the best specimens that exist.

PLAIN TALK.—English papers received by the 'America' state that the West Prussian peasants have addressed a letter to the people of Berlin, which is thus communicated by the Cologne Gazette:

'We peasants from West Prussia warn you Berliners that if you don't get your cursed nest into good order and restore our beloved King to his rights, we peasants will come down on you with a vengeance. You dogs! you have set free the treacherous Poles (Poles), and let them loose upon us to murder and to burn. You have betrayed and butchered our sons and brothers, the guards; and mind, we'll remember it, especially as you go on bragging, and since you are too cowardly to floor your mob. You rascals! you have plundered the Treasury, and you have wantonly destroyed other property of the State which we too had paid for. We will make you fork out for it. Your provoking behavior has caused the Prince of Prussia to fly. Now, mind! if you don't get the Prince back to his right and to his country before the 24th of May, you shall know some thing of the West Prussians. We'll light your thieves' nest at a hundred places at once, and burn it. We peasants will not feed you that your rable may ruin us. Mind the 24th of May. We'll teach you to ape the French.'

The following petition is forwarded to us for publication by the gentlemen interested in its circulation. We go for the right of petition, and therefore comply with the request. It is in circulation in various places, for signatures.

To the Honorable Senate and House of Representatives of the State of Maine, in Legislature assembled.

We the citizens and legal voters of the town of — being desirous that the seat of government should be removed from the town of Augusta, would most respectfully pray your honorable body to adopt such measures as your wisdom may dictate for its speedy accomplishment, for the following reasons, to wit:—

1st. Your petitioners are of the opinion that there is no town in the State exerting such a baneful influence on the surrounding country as Augusta, inasmuch as the law restricting the sale and use of intoxicating liquors is utterly disregarded by the constituted authorities of the place, thus opening a channel for the most prolific source of corruption and misery, and setting at defiance the majesty of the State.

2d. Your petitioners are satisfied, from ocular demonstration, that no town in the State offers such extensive facilities for the perpetuity of that worst of all scourges, Intemperance, inasmuch as they firmly believe that there exist from 30 to 40 unlicensed liquor establishments at the present time, and some of them very large and extensive in their operations, and this in defiance of law or any check from the constituted authorities of the town.

3d. Your petitioners further believe that, inasmuch as a large portion of the inhabitants of Augusta have set at defiance the authorities of the State, by their total disregard of the statute above referred to, which by your petitioners is considered one of the most important acts ever passed by our Legislature, touching the moral and social interests of the people of this State—and that by their open and barefaced hostility to the moral and social improvement of their own community they have proved themselves utterly unworthy of the high honor conferred on them by the sovereign people of this State in locating their seat of government among them.

4th. Your petitioners are extremely mortified that the officers of government are obliged to spend their official time among a people who set at defiance the law of the State; and we think it due your honorable body, as well as other dignitaries of the State, out of respect for your high and respectable position, to adopt measures forthwith to remove the seat of government, and create it among a law-abiding and law-abiding people.

As in duty bound we ever pray.

NEW POST OFFICES.—A new Post Office has been established at Winnegance Mills, in Phippsburg, known as the 'Winnegance P. O.,' and B. G. Prescott, Esq. has been appointed Post Master.

A new post office has been established in Letter H, Range 2, in Aroostook county, called 'Caribou Post Office,' and Ivory Hardison, Esq. appointed Post Master.

A post office has been established in Lovell, under the name of Centre Lovell.

A new post office has been established at Bloomfield, under the name of 'South Bloomfield' Post Office, and Nathan Bigelow appointed P. M.

A Liberty Nominating Convention will be held at East Madison, near Mr. Simcoe Richardson's on Monday the third day of July next, at 10 o'clock, A. M. And also a Mass Meeting at the same place on the day following (July 4th).

EXPORTS FROM NEW YORK.—The exports from New York for the week ending June 19, do not include a single barrel of flour to Europe. 68,000 bushels of corn went to Ireland, and 25,000 to Liverpool. Seven hundred barrels of flour were exported to South America;

1000 to Spanish West Indies, and 1200 to the British North American Colonies. The exports to France have almost ceased. A little whalebone was about all that was sent forward.

THE PRESIDENCY.

Party lines and discipline are evidently growing less and less potent, as the time for the election of president approaches. The democrats are divided, and the whigs are divided—and the various branches of the abolitionists are presenting to the people candidates suiting their own particular views. The presses of each party are of course busy in proportion to the limited time to which they are compelled to confine their labors. Some work in party harness and some out of it; some pull forward and some backward; and some lie down in the track to block the wheels or be run over. Of these last there are many—and consequently among the voters who pursue a similar policy there are still more. Nothing will start them but the rattling of the ballot box, and which way the load will then move, who can tell?

However, the various teams are harnessed, and the drivers, good in hand, are on the box. The road is too narrow for two teams abreast, and of course only one can go ahead, and be in first. Which this will be, such of our readers as have goods aboard would be glad to know; but each must look and judge for himself.

First stands the democratic team, with a large French horse from Michigan, and a small cavalry horse from Kentucky, as leaders. This is a long and a strong team, and having been long kept to grain, promised well to bring up at the door of the great white store-house at Washington. But when the time to move arrived it was found that a considerable portion would not stir a foot, and a few of the drivers were obliged to cut the harness and start a new team, with an old line Dutch horse, and a western native colt, as leaders. Each of these teams is now moving forward, but whether either will reach its destination depends on the whips and spurs of the drivers. Each has some heavy articles on the load—the former a quantity of 'fat and sleek' negroes, and the latter various bales of northern manufactures, equally difficult to draw over a bad road.

Then comes the old Rough-and-Ready whig team, with a pair of leaders matched for the occasion. One is an old war-horse, full of mettle, and the other a quiet old team horse, used to the harness, and good to draw. The former never had a collar on or a bit in his mouth. How he will draw is a question with the drivers; but he stands pawing and snorting, as though the first crack of the whip would start the load, negroes, cotton bales, and all. He is a favorite with the drivers, more for his mettle and spirit than for his good points; but some who look on, and have an interest in the load, are winking among themselves, as though they thought the 'Old Harry' was in the matter. They threaten to start a new team, and put their goods on board one that carries no negroes. The only objection is the trouble of unloading, and the fear that so many teams will make too much dust.

The Liberty team was on the road before the others were harnessed, and having fewer boxes and fewer bales on board, and no negroes, the wheels are less clogged with mud. The only question is as to the bottom of the leaders. The high one is a famous black horse from New Hampshire, fat and solid, fed on corn for years past, and never was shod or curried. He has a quiet, easy way of settling down to the harness, and exhibits no restiveness except when the drivers pat him on the neck or rub his pose. His mate is a tall Ohio horse, thought to be kind and gentle, but not much known among the jockies. It is said they will draw well together.

Last of all—unless new teams are harnessed—is a small, light team, loaded with turf, with a pair of old pasture-fed leaders, who have eaten nothing but green fodder from colts. A few ringbone, spavin and blind colts make out the team—harnessed with ropes and leather strings, without reins or hold-backs. Some small packages, overlooked by the other teams, make up the load. Whether they go forward or backward we cannot say, and having nothing on board worth unloading, it is of little consequence. It is called the 'Free Land' team, and will probably be free to land anywhere but at the white house.

The Royal Geographical Society of England, have conferred a gold medal upon Lieut. Wilkes of our navy, as a testimony of their approbation of his labors and discoveries during the exploring expedition which he commanded.

CHOLERA. The cholera is making sad havoc again in Russia. There were in one week 155 cases in Moscow, 57 of which terminated fatally.

The Maine railroad has reduced its passenger fares to nearly 2 cts. a mile, and modifies the freight tariff in conformity. The Eastern has reduced its freight charge between Boston and Salem 20 per cent.

A GOOD WORD.—Somebody, though we know not who, is the lucky author of the following paragraph. If its hints are taken it will raise many a cringing fellow to manhood—which is an object worth writing for. Whose is it?—brother 'Umpire,' is it yours?

FEAR OF MAN.—Alas! that man should fear a fellow man. Why should you tremble so? Stand upright, and look men in their faces, and not behave as though you were the greatest criminal on earth. You are as good as the best of men, while you conduct with propriety; mind your own business, and pay your honest debt promptly. But still you fear the face of clay? Nonsense. Be a man while clothed with humanity. Respect yourself, or no one will respect you. Be firm, or all men will attempt to capsize you. So long as you tremble at a breeze, and sink before a spider, you will be trampled upon and spit upon. With your present feelings, you will not be fit to live or die, and what will become of you, we do not know. If you are not deter-

mined to make a complete ninny of yourself, let us see some tokens of returning animation.

The following is brother to it. Ponder it, young man—and you, young woman—and let it give you an idea that is worth living for.

A VIRTUOUS LIFE.—Glorious is the resolution, 'I will make myself.' We look upon a young man of sterling integrity, inflexible virtue and sanctified ambition, as one of nature's noblemen. He is worthy of all praise and is more to be honored than kings. Though cradled in poverty, he becomes rich; though stunted in knowledge, he acquires wisdom; though weak in strength, he becomes powerful and strong. Such is energy. It lifts its possessor above every surge and every storm. He looks beyond the present, and prepares himself for the future.

'If there is a being on whom God, angels and men approvingly gaze, it is the young man of strict integrity, who resolves to make himself a vessel of usefulness to the generation about him. Are you that man? Are you true to yourself, your neighbor, your God?'

SINGULAR INCIDENT.—The 'Boston Transcript' lets off the following incident in real life, which is true, as a matter of course. We would like to know the names of the lucky parties, and that of the old gentleman too. Who knows but they have been his vis-a-vis in an omnibus when he was looking for a face to love and bestow his fortune upon. How near a fortune some of the ladies who ride in omnibuses may have been, without knowing it.

Not many months since, a lady, who resided in Providence, encountered in the railroad cars an old gentleman, who seemed to regard her with an air of unusual interest. Finally, assuming the privilege of age, he ventured to accost her, and they entered into conversation. Before parting, he begged permission to call on her at her house. His deferential manner, his advanced age and his frank expression of interest though a stranger, in her welfare, were so many plans in his favor, and she replied to his request, that she would be very glad to see him, and did not doubt that her husband would also be. 'What is your address?' She gave it, and they parted. He called on her the next day, had an interview with her in the presence of her husband, and asked the lady's permission to send her his miniature. She turned to her lord and master, who at once acquiesced in the stranger's proposal. Not many days afterwards the miniature was sent—an admirable work of art, set round with diamonds, and accompanied with a bracelet of great value.

Husband and wife were astonished, as may be supposed. Some weeks elapsed before they again heard from the stranger. A short time since he called, and the interview was to this effect: 'Have you any objection to moving to New York?' he asked. 'None at all, if it could better our situation.' 'What is your present income, Mr. T.?' A very moderate sum was named. 'Humph! I have a house in New York, for which I want occupants. I sail for Europe next week, and you shall come and take possession.' 'You are very kind, my generous and venerable friend,' said Mr. T. 'but we are very comfortable here; I don't know that I could afford to enter into the arrangement you propose.' 'I will very soon obviate that objection,' replied the old gentleman. 'Come to New York and live, and I will make over to you the sum of two hundred thousand dollars.'

His hearers looked at him as if they half expected they were dealing with a fugitive from some insane asylum. But there was no insanity about it. The offer was made in good faith, was accepted, and has been redeemed to the letter. Mr. and Mrs. T. have removed to New York, and taken possession of a fine house in — street. Their benefactor has gone to Europe. He will probably make his newly-made friends the heirs of his large wealth. Mrs. T. was, we learn, formerly an instructor in one of the public schools of a neighboring city. The respectable character of all the parties and the history of the affair thus far precludes the imputation of any improper motive. The cause of the old gentleman's conduct is as much a mystery to the lady herself as to her friends. He seems to have taken a whim, and to have carried it out. So much only is apparent. But time may throw more light upon the affair.

ACCIDENT AND WONDERFUL PRESERVATION OF LIFE.—An unusual and perilous accident occurred in Federal street, between 9 and 10 o'clock this morning. In the third story of the granite-front stores of the 'Dearborn Block,' built by Gerrish, and occupied by Waterson, Tray & Co., and Dutton, Richardson & Co., the first floor was heard suddenly to crack, and in a minute or two afterwards to precipitate the goods in every direction and causing a damage to an amount estimated at several thousand dollars. The accident was caused, as near as can be ascertained, from the giving way of two brick pillars built for the support of the building, in the cellar, by which the iron posts in the rooms above were forced through the floors, and the floors themselves broken through to the extent of several feet. But the most remarkable part of the affair is the escape of the inmates. It is estimated that there were at least thirty persons in the stores at the time. Fortunately the cracking of the timbers gave a partial warning and enabled them to get out of the way of the falling goods. Some jumped out of the windows; three men who were in the third story, upon hearing the cracking, came down by the fall; a boy in the fourth story was so frightened by the crash, that he got out of a window, upon a narrow stone sill and walked the whole length of the block; the spectators looked on, shudderingly, expecting to see him precipitated to the street below. He however got down safely. One of the clerks is stated to have got his head slightly scratched, which is the only bruise that was received. A large crowd were soon collected in the street, speculating as to whether the walls would fall, under which they were themselves standing by hundreds. The Police, however, by order of the authorities, closed the street, until it could be satisfactorily ascertained that the walls were firm.

FURTHER.—In the afternoon, about 4 o'clock, the back wall of the building, which had been cracked by the previous crash of the floors, fell out, carrying with it the remains of the upper floors of the store, making a complete wreck of that portion of the building. At the time of this occurrence, there were, unfortunately, quite a number of persons in the store, engaged in removing goods, or drawn thither by mere curiosity. Of these, five, at least, were considerably injured. Among them was E. S. Cragin, of the firm of Cragin, Greenleaf & Co., who fell some forty or fifty feet, dislocating his hip and suffering other injuries, which it is feared may prove fatal. Abijah Spofford, a laborer, was badly jammed, and it is feared seriously injured internally. John Hunter and Henry Hayes, truckmen, were also badly bruised, though no bones were broken. They were taken to the Hospital.

Charles Pierce, a clerk in Waterson & Tray's store, was in the fourth story of the

building, and was buried beneath the ruins.—It was some time before it was ascertained that he was alive under the rubbish; when this was discovered, a band of brave men, headed by the City Marshal, commenced operations amidst the tottering walls and overhanging ruins, at great personal hazard, for the purpose of removing the superincumbent mass of merchandise, timbers and flooring. It was not, however, until after eight o'clock that young Pierce was relieved from his perilous position; his pulse had nearly ceased to beat, and it was thought that he could not have lived another hour.

The Post gives the following particulars obtained from Mr. Pierce after his removal to his home:

"He said he was sitting on a bale in the attic when the crash occurred, and that he slid down gently with it, receiving no hard blow. He knew that he had come in contact with something, for his sack was drawn up over his head, and came near strangling him. After the commotion of the timbers and bales over and around him had ceased, he found his back resting on a case, his left hand bent back under his head, and his left leg pinned by a box; but he had the use of his right hand, with which he got a pair of scissors out of his pocket, and cut off his sack from his neck. He says he poked a stick up between the bales to show where he was, and called out whenever he heard voices. He was quite sensible of the efforts making to extricate him, and repeatedly called out to the people not to be in too much haste, and that they were getting along very well.

Before he was taken out water and brandy had been provided for him, but when Dr. Gay, believing that it would produce some reviving effect, earnestly advised him to taste some of the latter, he firmly refused, saying that he never had drunk spirituous liquors and never would. He had some comfortable sleep during the night, and his condition continued to improve throughout yesterday.

One great difficulty in getting at young Pierce arose from the manner in which the bales were jammed and pressed together in all sorts of ways. Some it was impossible to pull out, and they had to be ripped open, and the pieces taken out separately. In addition to this, there was no even standing ground to work upon. We understand that it is in contemplation to call a meeting for the purpose of getting up some suitable tribute for the men who labored with such extraordinary zeal for so many hours, and so fearlessly perilled their lives in the successful effort to save the young man.

A RACE AT HALIFAX.—A droll affair occurred at Halifax, N. S., on the 12th inst. Lieut. Harvey, while riding out, met a Mr. Dickson, with whom he had some quarrel, and attacked him with a large hunting whip. Being stoutly resisted, he called upon his groom for assistance, and the servant endeavored to run Mr. Dickson down. Some friends of the latter gathered around him, when the brave Lieutenant seeing the tables turned against him, fled in a most ignominious manner and took refuge in the government house, a large crowd following in pursuit, who passed by the sentinels and called upon him to come out, giving him a specific time to do so. The crowd followed him to Gov. Harvey's, the father of the Lieutenant, who was informed by Mr. Dickson of the injury which he had received, and was told that his son must quit the country or bear the consequences. The Governor informed Mr. Dickson that he should have every satisfaction.—[*Boston Cour.*]

THE CAMBRIDGE OBSERVATORY.—We are happy to announce that this noble enterprise is now placed upon a sure foundation. Mr. Edward Phillips, whose sudden and melancholy decease occurred at Brattleboro', Vt., a day or two since, bequeathed to Harvard University, for the purposes of the Observatory, the magnificent sum of one hundred thousand dollars. With a fortune which could have commanded worldly comforts without stint, Mr. Phillips, at the early age of 23, was weary even of the limited enjoyment in which he indulged, and was driven by *ennui* to a state of insanity in which he became a self-murderer. He has left property to the value of nine hundred thousand dollars.—[*Traveller.*]

WONDERFUL DISCOVERY.—Dr. Sylvester, an Italian by birth, and an eminent chemist, has discovered a method of hardening the human body to the consistency of stone or marble, which he was about to exhibit in London. His specimens have excited great astonishment. One was the head of a lady, with the hair parted and dressed, retaining flexible properties and colors, although the surface from which it sprung resembled stone—something like a wax model; also a child's head, plump and dimpled as in life, and tongue petrified, as though it had never uttered a sound. The petrifying process is said to be simple and cheap. A bouquet of choice flowers, the juice first extracted by pneumatic process, preserved their natural colors, but were as hard and rigid as if some cunning workman had carved them from Parian marble; for not only the petals and leaves were rendered stone-like, but the minute hair-formed stems were rendered coralline.

SINGULAR FACT—SOUND.—On Saturday evening last, the sound of the wheels and engine of the steamer Vanderbilt were heard distinctly at Stonington, Conn., when the boat was ten miles west of Saybrook, or forty miles distant. The sound continued distinct until the boat reached New London, when two gentlemen on the wharf at Stonington counted the revolutions of her engine with perfect accuracy. The distance at this time was more than ten miles. This is an interesting fact in the transmission of sound. The air, of course, was damp, and the wind very light, and westerly.—[*Jour. of Com.*]

THE PARKER MURDER.—Some 3 months ago, as we learn from the *Nashua Oasis*, a story was started that a woman named Collins, in Goffstown, at the point of death, disclosed that her son came home near three o'clock, on the night that Parker, of Manchester, was murdered; he passed through her room with his clothes bloody; went down cellar, since which time she had never seen the suit worn by him; and had soon after gone to Ohio and bought a farm. The rumor died away; but it is now said that recently the Manchester authorities having made search, found a knife and clothes buried in the cellar of the old woman.

It is now stated that Collins has since been arrested, and is on the way from Ohio. Every one who knows Collins considers him capable of almost any crime.

A MAN KILLED IN WHITEFIELD.—On Wednesday last week, a melancholy affair transpired in Whitefield. A number of persons had assembled in that town with their teams, for the purpose of moving a barn belonging to a Mr. Clark. Among those assembled, were Mr. Michael Kavanagh and John Fields. During the operation of moving the barn, Kavanagh and Fields partook of the li-

quor provided for the occasion—soon after they had some words in relation to a goat-stick.—Fields struck Kavanagh and killed him. A warrant for the apprehension of Fields has been issued, but he cannot be found. No persons acquainted with the circumstances, believe that Fields intended to murder Kavanagh. Fields has a wife and four children;—Kavanagh was 36 years of age without a family.—*Fountain.*

THE DAY OF REST.—At a recent religious convention at Buffalo, very numerous attended by the clergymen and distinguished laymen, the due observance of the Sabbath was a topic of prominent interest. Startling addresses were made by Dr. Edwards and others, and among a series of resolutions passed were the following:

"Resolved, That we recognize with great pleasure the increasing conviction manifested in various parts of our country of the utility, as well as duty of keeping the Sabbath holy.

"Resolved, That the influence which many editors, of secular as well as religious papers, are exerting in favor of the keeping of the Sabbath, while it increases the influence of their publications, is adapted to promote the welfare of the people."

The fact was communicated that, in accordance with the general wish of the people on that route, the postmaster general had consented to discontinue the Sabbath mails between Albany and Buffalo; and as a consequence, it is understood that all Sabbath-day cars on that line will henceforth cease to run.—[*Post.*]

FIRST RIDE ON THE A. AND K. R.—We took our first ride over a portion of the Androscoggin and Kennebec Railroad one day the past week. We don't mean reader, that we enjoyed the luxury of a passenger car drawn by the steam horse; but we do mean a bona fide ride on a most substantial car, and on as substantial a railroad as has been our good fortune to ride upon for many a day. The Railroad Iron mentioned a week or two since has been received, and that portion of the track between the Taylor Brook and the great ledge has been completed, and the stone cars are now in successful operation. The work along this portion of the line is progressing most rapidly, and by the first of September the whole line between this place and the junction will be ready for the dressing.

An engine is now nearly completed, and will be here in the course of a few weeks, to facilitate the latter work.—*Lewiston Falls Journal.*

FATAL ACCIDENT.—A serious accident occurred at the deep cut on the Thompson Farm, on Thursday afternoon, by which one man, Patrick Ford, was instantly killed, and four others seriously injured, as follows:—John Clifford, fore arm and collar bones broken; Cornelius Clifford, head badly injured; Richard Marrer, collar bone broken and shoulder otherwise much injured; John Sullivan, scalp badly lacerated.

The accident occurred from the falling of a tree which stood some thirty or forty feet from the bank of the pit, while the laborers were at work in the same. The tree was expected to fall in an opposite direction, and no warning was given the men below until that given by the broken fragments of timber that were scattered upon them. The pit is some forty feet in depth, and it is truly a providential escape that no more were injured.—*Lewiston Falls Journal.*

COMMERCE OF THE UNITED STATES.—The Annual report of the Register of the Treasury, containing statements of the Commerce and Navigation of the United States for the fiscal year ending June 30th, 1847, has made its appearance.

The value of Domestic Exports—i. e. exports of the growth, produce and manufacture of the United States—was 150,637,464 dollars. Nearly half of this was for agricultural products, about 7 millions being for pork and 57 millions, in round numbers, for bread stuffs. The value of flour alone was 26 millions, Wheat 6 millions, and Indian Corn and Meal 18 millions. Cotton 33 millions. So that Bread-stuffs and Cotton constituted four-fifths of the whole value of exports. The value of Manufactures exported was less than 10 millions of dollars, of which 4 millions was for manufactures of cotton. The exports of fish amounted to about 800,000, and of oil, whalebone and calves to upwards of 2,000,000 dollars. In value, nearly half of these exports were to England; to France 17,000,000; Ireland, 12,000,000; Br. W. Indies, 4,000,000; Br. Amer. Colonies, 6,000,000; Cuba, 6,000,000; Brazil and Chili, 4,000,000; Italy, 1,000,000; Austria, 1,000,000; Hayti, 1,200,000.—*Traveller.*

ACCIDENT.—Cap John Pollard, of Cornville, was thrown from his wagon on Thursday last, and so severely injured as to cause his death in about an hour.—*Clarion.*

SAD FATALITY. In this city, on Saturday evening, a little child of Mr. Elliot, about three years of age, fell into a tub of scalding water during the momentary absence of the person in whose charge it was left. In its struggles for relief, it had swallowed a quantity of hot water, so that when it was discovered, life was nearly extinct, and in a few moments it ceased to exist.—*Worcester Telegraph.*

PROBABLE MURDER.—A young man, named Eaton, left his place of business—a restorer in Spring street, in this town—last Friday morning, having engaged another person to tend his shop for him during his absence. He was expected home the same day. Nothing was seen or heard of him, however, till yesterday morning, when his body was found in the dock, with his throat cut, and appearances to indicate that foul play had been exercised on him. At the time of his leaving, he had a gold watch, and over a hundred dollars in money, which were missing when he was discovered.—[*Lynn News*, 23d.]

PHYSIC.—A man who had been ill, on being asked by a gentleman whether he had taken any remedy, replied:—

"No, I ain't taken any remedy, but I have taken lots of physic!"

The Richmond Whig says, "The wheat harvest was commenced last week in this and the neighboring counties, and it promises an extensive crop. The country presents a beautiful and most refreshing appearance."

POLITENESS.—True politeness consists of an exquisite observance of the feelings of others, and an invariable respect for those feelings. By this definition it claims alliance with benevolence, and may as often be found genuine in the cottage as in the court.

KENTUCKY SENATOR.—W. J. Graves, the murderer of the lamented Cilley, has been appointed to succeed Mr. Crittenden in the United States Senate.

THE WIFE OF PARADES ASKS \$10,000 FROM THE AMERICAN AUTHORITIES FOR DAMAGES DONE TO THE PROPERTY OF HER HUSBAND WHILE OCCUPIED BY OUR FORCES.

Col. May, at Carlisle, Pa., has received orders from Washington to discharge all the recruits enlisted for the war now in garrison there.

A correspondent of the *Journal of Commerce* at Ithaca, N. Y., says:—"Throughout this entire section of country, there is every indication of an abundant harvest. There has not been a time within ten years, when the wheat crop promised better."

Some of the farmers in the neighborhood of Alexandria have commenced cutting wheat.—The crop promises to be an abundant one.

UNITED STATES SENATOR.—The Governor of Michigan has appointed Thomas Fitzgerald (democrat) United States Senator, in place of Gen. Cass, resigned.

BRINGING HOME TROOPS.—Ten vessels have already been chartered in New York, and seven in Boston, to bring home troops. It is estimated that it will require about 100, the withdrawal of which from the general business will probably cause a rise in freight.

SEVEN DAYS LATER FROM EUROPE.

The Royal Mail Steamer Britannia arrived at Halifax at four o'clock, on Friday morning, June 23d, having left Liverpool on the 10th.

In London, the money market remained without alteration, capital continuing abundant, but there was no disposition to loan, except upon first rate security.

The extremely fine growing weather which continues to prevail, exercises a very depressing effect on the grain trade in all parts of the United Kingdom.

The events of the past week are not very important. The Repeal Association and the Irish Confederation have at last fraternized.

FRANCE.—It was rumored in Paris, and announced by the *Commerce*, on the 8th inst. that a certain 'high personage,' who had just arrived at London, had been arrested. The person alluded to is said to be the Prince de Joinville.

The rumor of a probable retirement of Lamartine and Ledru Rollin is yet current.

Notices.

The Ladies of the Baptist Society, Waterville, will hold a Fair at the Town Hall, on Tuesday, July 4th, 1848, in aid of the purchase of an Organ for their Church. The Hall will be open for admittance at 12 o'clock, M. An address may be expected from Isaac C. Pray, Esq., at 7 o'clock, P. M., in connection with a Tea Party which will be given at the same place. Admission, 12 1-2 cents.

H. F. R. GETCHELL, Secretary.

B. F. Upton respectfully informs the ladies and gentlemen of Waterville that he is about to leave town. Those who wish to have the pictures of themselves and friends are requested to call soon or they will lose the opportunity.

THE 4TH OF JULY.—We wish to have it distinctly understood by all the friends of Temperance and good dinner-seeking people, that extensive arrangements are being made by the dwellers in the "Promised Land"—(Canaan Me.) to "get up" the tallest celebration next 4th of July that ever was vented into Somerset county. An able Orator has been engaged for the occasion, who is probably convincing Webster ardently for pretty words to please the ear of those who hear them. The "leader" has commenced drilling his Choir upon some of the most approved modern songs, and the Marthas are scouring up their cooking utensils preparatory to use. The dinner, which is intended to be a sumptuous one, prepared after the Canaan style, will be served up in that shady "Grove," at a price the most economical cannot take exceptions to. Now it is hoped that all those who intend to abandon themselves to real pleasure on the coming 4th, will come to Canaan and get a whole pliggin full of "milk and honey." Per Order.

Remedy for Bronchitis.

Mr. Seth W. Fowle, Boston, May 25th, 1847.

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 recommending 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 many a similarly afflicted, I therefore cheerfully add my testimony in favor of the medicine that I know has done me great good. I have been afflicted with the Bronchitis for a number of years, and by the use of a couple of bottles of your medicine, I am now free from the disease.

WISTAR'S BALSAM 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 this most troublesome and painful disease, (Bronchitis,) I shall be fully paid for my trouble in writing the above communication.

Respectfully yours,

B. COVERT, Vocalist.

Firm of Covert & Dodge.

We take pleasure in transferring the above certificate of Mr. Covert, in favor of the curative properties of Wistar's Balsam 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 Balsam, he is now, greatly to our surprise, enjoying most excellent health.—*New England Washingtonian, Boston.*

For sale by Wm. Dyer, Waterville, Wm. B. Snow and Co., Fairfield, and 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 for the dressing of the hair. It is now about 18 months since the Mountain Compound was first introduced to the public by Mr. Foster, the original proprietor and inventor, who is reaping a rich harvest as a reward for the time and money he has expended in bringing the article to that perfection which its rapid sales denote. 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 thickening the hair. Numerous testimonials of its virtues have been received from citizens, druggists and physicians of most extensive repute, as well as from many who have used and been benefited by the article.—[*Bost. Merc. Journal.*]

FOSTER'S MOUNTAIN COMPOUND.

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 perine 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 Catarrhs, 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.

MARKETS.

WATERTOWN PRICES.

Flour, bbl. \$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 a 12; Pork, round hog 7 to 8.

BOSTON MARKET.

Flour—Gen. 6.00, Michigan 5.67 a 6.00 per bbl.; Ohio and St. Louis, 5.50 a 5.67.

Grain—Sales Southern white Corn 50 a 51 cents, and yellow do. 45 a 46 per bushel. Oats scarce and in brisk demand; North River 45c.

BRIGHTON MARKET.

At market 265 Beef Cattle, about 900 Sheep and 1000 Swine.

Beef Cattle.—Extra quality, 7 1/2; first quality, 6 7/8; second do 7 1/2 a 6 5/8.

Working Oxen—25 a 30 pairs in market; prices from 50 to 125.

Cows and Calves.—A good many in market. 53 to 58.

Swine.—Sales from 2 a 5 00.

Wholesale 5 for Sows, 5 1-2 for Barrows; Retail, 6 a 12.

Advertisements.

A CARD.

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

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

CHEAP CASH STORE.

REOPENED!!

GREAL BARGAINS FOR CASH!

J. C. BARTLETT

WOULD inform his friends and the public, that he has taken the corner store formerly occupied by T. G. Kimball & Co., well known as the "Cheap Cash Store," where he has just opened a new and stock

OF FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC DRY-GOODS,

among which may be found the best assortment of Dry Goods in Town, consisting in part of

Silk and Wool Barages, new style, a splen did article.

Plain and Printed Lawns, Scotch and Swiss Ginghams, Plaid and Plain Linen Gingham, Mons. de Laines, Linen Lawns.

Corded Lawns for mourning dresses, a new article, and beautiful style;

also, a good assortment of Merrimack, Hamilton and Cochee.

perfectly fast colors. Together with a good ass't of

BROADCLOTHS, CASSIMERES and VESTINGS,

also, a good assortment of

Gent's Furnishing Goods,

Hats, Caps, Trunks and Valises, which will be sold very low for cash.

Waterville, June 29th, 1848.] 49-4t

A & K. RAILROAD.

NOTICE is hereby given that two assessments, of five per cent each, (being the twelfth and thirteenth assessments) on the amount of stock subscribed for by each stockholder in the Androscoggin & Kennebec Railroad Company, (being two dollars and fifty cents on each original share subscribed for) have been ordered by the President and Directors of said Company, and that the said assessments will be due and payable to the Treasurer of the Company at his office in Waterville as follows, to wit:

The twelfth assessment on the first day of August next. The thirteenth assessment on the first day of Sept. next.

June 29th, 1848.] EDWIN NOYES, Treas.

SUPERIOR MEAD & LEMON SYRUPS, for sale by S. W. by the manufacturer, WILLIAM DYER.

NOTICE is hereby given that the subscriber has been duly appointed administrator on the estate of Abel Brackett, late of Waterville, in the County of Kennebec, deceased, intestate, and has undertaken that trust by giving bond as the law directs. All persons, therefore, having claims against the Estate of said deceased are directed to exhibit the same for settlement, and all indebted to said Estate are requested to make immediate payment to

June 29th, 1848.] 49-3w.

SILVER COMBS.

A NEW and beautiful article, for sale cheap by C. J. WINGATE.

NOTICE.

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

Clinton, June 26th, 1848.] 49-3w LORIN ADAMS.

MONTHLY BULLETIN, NO. 6.

THE SARAPARILLA COMPOUND of this Company is almost literally a sulphate of Saraparilla. So highly concentrated is it that the dose is but the half of a very small teaspoonful, while the dose of that which is sold in large bottles is nearly a wine glassful. In addition to Saraparilla it contains a powerful concentration of Manfrick, Burdock, Quercus, Delight, Elder, Yellow Dock, Guaiacum, and other important ingredients which are not found in any other preparation.

THE QUEEN'S DELIGHT, which forms an essential ingredient in the Greenberg Saraparilla Compound, is probably superior to Saraparilla itself. Professor Frost of Charleston, S. C., speaks of it as follows in the Southern Journal of Medicine and Pharmacy:—"Few vegetable productions exhibit more power upon the system generally. So powerfully is its action exerted upon the capillary and secreting vessels, in changing their morbid states or conditions and disposing them to a new healthy action, that it is generally to be preferred, &c., &c." He further adds, "that it is in chronic diseases and chronic inflammations, and also in the long train of consequences that follows syphilis, that its efficacy is best exhibited."

The superiority of the Greenberg Saraparilla Compound may be thus stated:

1st. It is composed of a number of the most efficacious vegetables in the whole range of Materia Medica in addition to Saraparilla.

2d. These are so highly concentrated that there are many more doses in the bottle than in any of the very largest bottles advertised.

3d. This concentration renders it to Saraparilla what Quinine is to Peruvian Bark. The more diluted preparations are no better than ordinary root beer; sousing on the stomach and spoiling in the bottles. To use a weak infusion of Saraparilla when a sulphate of the article is had, is like taking a weak decoction of Quinine, or like travelling in a scow against a strong current instead of in a swift steamer.

These things being so, let all who have made up their minds to use Saraparilla use that of the Greenberg Company. It is warranted to be ten times more efficacious than any other known; no matter how large the bottle, or extraordinary the price.

SPRING MEDICINES.

The Greenberg Vegetable Pills, the Greenberg Health Bitters, and the Greenberg Saraparilla Compound should supercede all others. For universal use the Pills are here and most convenient. But after a trial of the Bitters and the Compound, those who take them need not fear the enervating effects of the summer which is at hand.

Dr. The General Agent for Franklin and Somerset Counties is J. B. SHURTLEFF, to whom application may be addressed.

STRAY HORSE.

CAME into the enclosure of the subscriber, on Friday, 10th June, A BAY WARE, with a black mane and tail. Supposed to be thirteen years old. The owner is requested to take her away, and pay charges. SAMUEL DIXON. (49-3w.)

A & K. RAILROAD.

NOTICE is hereby given, that two assessments of five per cent each, (being the tenth and eleventh assessments) on the amount of stock subscribed for by each stockholder in the Androscoggin & Kennebec Railroad Company, (being two dollars and fifty cents on each original share subscribed for) have been ordered by the President and Directors of said Company, and that the said assessments will be due and payable to the Treasurer of the company, at his office in Waterville, as follows, to wit:

The tenth assessment on the first day of June next, and the eleventh assessment on the first day of July next.

April 25th, 1848.] EDWIN NOYES, Treas.

(49, t j y 1.) A & K. R. R. Co.

At a Court of Probate held at Waterville, within and for the County of Kennebec, on the third Monday of June, 1848.

WHEREAS, the Commissioners appointed to set out to Rebecca Drummond widow of Rutherford Drummond, late of Sidney in said County, deceased, her dower in the real estate of which said Rutherford died seized, have made return of their doings into the Probate Office in said County:

ORDERED, That notice be given to the heirs at law and all others interested in said estate, by publishing this order three weeks successively in the Eastern Mail, printed in Waterville, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Waterville on the first Monday of August next, to show cause, if any, why the report of said Commissioners should not be accepted.

D. WILLIAMS, Judge.

COPY. ATTEST, F. DAVIS, Register. (49-3w.)

KENNEBEC, ss.—At a Court of Probate, held at WATERTOWN, within and for the County of Kennebec, on the third Monday of June, A. D. 1848.

ESTHER L. PAINE, widow of Charles F. Paine, late of Winslow, in said County, deceased, having presented her application for an allowance out of the personal estate of said deceased.

ORDERED, That the said widow give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Eastern Mail, printed at Waterville, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held

