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The Eastern Mail (Vol. 02, No. 05): August 24, 1848

Ephraim Maxham

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The Eastern Mail.

BY EPH. MAXHAM.

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

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

VOL. II.

WATERVILLE, MAINE, THURSDAY, AUG. 24, 1848.

NO. 5.

The Mail is published every Thursday Morning,
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.

POETRY.

[For the Eastern Mail.]
OUT OF SORTS:
OR, A COMPLAINT.

BY A CHAP WITH THE BLUES.

Oh dear! I feel, I sort of feel—
But how, I hardly know;
My head seems like a spinning wheel,
Which round and round doth go.
I have a cough, I have an ache,
A pain in every limb;
My eyes are red, my hands do shake,
Believe me, I am slim.
I know not why I'm troubled so,
For I'm a temperate wight,
I very seldom spruce go,
And never go at night.
To study, very hard I've tried,
But ah! it is no use—
My thoughts have left to take a ride,
Nought's left but skull and bone.

I sought a paper, for the news,
I found one with much trouble;
I sat me down to peruse,
The letters all were double.

Aside I flung it, and resolved
That visiting I'd go;
On an acquaintance old I called,
But me she wouldn't know!

But not despairing, I then went,
Where I was better known;
This message to the door was sent—
"Miss A— is not at home."

I went the rounds—an equal fate
I met at every turn,
So I turned home, disconsolate,
Deserted, sick, forlorn.

I ink and paper then prepared,
To write to absent chum,
To let him know how ill I fared,
And urge him back to come.

I did commence, and got thus far—
"To thee, my absent friend,"
But here I missed my thoughts, and ah!
Right there I had to end.

I scratched my head and pounded it,
I dipped my pen in ink,
I made a mark and rounded it,
But still I couldn't think.

I'm in despair, I hardly know,
And care not what I do;
I've half a mind to courting go,
And thus have something new.

Yes, all I seek is something new,
To end to drive away,
Aye, fire and water I'd go through
If these would it allay.

'Tis such a life and endless death,
There's little, sure, to choose;
Still, I'd much rather lose my breath
Than always have the Blues.

Oh, should I e'er my thoughts regain,
In brass I'll have them bound,
And when I'm rid of cough and pain,
I'll make a joyful sound.

Waterville, July 26th, 1848. L. R.

Miscellany.

[From Godey's Lady's Book.]

JESSIE HAMPTON.

BY KATE SUTHERLAND.

"WHAT are you doing here, miss?"
The young girl thus addressed was sitting
by a centre-table, upon which stood a lamp,
in a handsomely furnished drawing-room. She
had aside the book which she was reading, and
without making any reply, rose up quickly and
retired. Two or three persons, members of
the family, were present. All observed the
effect of Mrs. Freeman's words, yet no one had
heard what was said. Nor would they have
been aware that more than a request for some
service had been made. But for the lady's re-
mark as the girl left the room.

"I might as well begin at once, and let Jessie
know her place."

"What did you say to her?" asked a young
lady, who sat swinging herself in a large rock-
ing chair.

"I simply asked her what she was doing
here."

"Nothing. The way in which I put the
question fully explained my meaning. I am
sorry that there should have arisen a necessity
for hurting her feelings; but if the girl doesn't
know her place, she must be told where it is."

"I don't see that she was doing any great
harm," remarked an old gentleman, who sat in
front of the grate.

"She was not in her place, brother," said Mrs.
Freeman, with an air of dignity. "We employ
her as a teacher in the family, not as a compan-
ion. Her own good sense should have taught
her this."

"You wouldn't have us make an equal of
Jessie Hampton, would you, uncle Edward?"
inquired the young lady who sat in the rocking
chair.

"You cannot make her your equal, Fanny, in
point of worldly blessings, for, in this matter,
Providence has dealt more hardly with her
than with you. As to companionship, I do not
see that she is less worthy now than she was a
year ago."

"You talk strangely, Edward," said Mrs.
Freeman, in a tone of dissent.

"In what way, sister?"

"There has been a very great change in a
year. Jessie's family no longer moves in our
circle."

"True; but is Jessie any the less worthy to
sit in your parlor than she was then?"

"for it leaves room for her to step beyond her
place, as she has already done, and puts upon
us the unpleasant necessity of reminding her
of her error."

"It don't seem to me," remarked Mr. Free-
man, who had till now said nothing, that Miss
Hampton was doing anything worthy of re-
proof. She has been well raised, we know; is
an educated, refined, and intelligent girl, and
therefore, has nothing about her to create re-
pugnance, or to make her presence disagree-
able. It would be better, perhaps, if we look-
ed more to what persons are, than to things
merely external."

"It is all very well to talk in that way," said
Mrs. Freeman. "But Miss Hampton is gov-
erness in our family, and it is only right that
she should hold to us that relation and keep
her place. What she has been, or what she
is, beyond the fact of her present position here,
is nothing to us."

Mr. Freeman knew, from experience, that
no particular good would grow out of a pro-
longed argument on this subject, and so said
nothing further, although he could not force
from his mind the image of the young girl as
she rose up hastily and left the room, nor help
thinking how sad a change it would be for one
of his own children, if reduced suddenly to her
condition.

A good deal more was said by Mrs. Free-
man, who did not feel very comfortable; al-
though she fully justified herself for what she
had done.

The young girl who had been reminded so
harshly of the error into which she had fallen,
went quickly up into her cold chamber, and
there, with a burning cheek, sat down to think
as calmly as her disturbed feelings would per-
mit. The weakness of her tears she did not
indulge. Self-respect, rather than pride, sus-
tained her. Had she acted from the first im-
pulse, she would have left the house immedi-
ately, never again to re-enter it. But reason
soon told her that, however strong her impul-
ses might be, duties and considerations far be-
yond mere feeling, must come in to restrain
them.

"Whatever I have been," she said to herself,
as she sat and reflected, "I am now simply a
governess, and must steadily bear that in mind.
In this house I am to receive no more consid-
eration than a mere stranger. Have I a right
to complain of this? Have I cause to be of-
fended at Mrs. Freeman for reminding me of
the fact? Her reproof was unkindly given;
but false pride has in it no gentleness, no re-
gard for another's feelings. Ah me! this is
one more lesson of the many I have to learn.
But let me bear up with a brave heart. There
is One who knows my path, and who will see
that nothing therein need cause my feet to
stumble. From this moment I will think of
all here as strangers. I will faithfully do what
I have engaged to do, and expect, therefore,
only the compensation agreed upon when I
came. Have I a right to expect more?"

The bright color faded gradually from the
flushed cheeks of Jessie Hampton, and with a
calm, yet pensive face, she arose and went
down into the room which had been set apart
for her use when giving instruction to the chil-
dren. It was warmed and lighted, and had in
it a small library. Here she sat alone, read-
ing and thinking, for a couple of hours, and
then retired to her chamber for the night.

As was intimated in the conversation that
arose upon her leaving the drawing-room, Jessie
Hampton's circumstances had suffered, in a
very short period, a great change. A year be-
fore she was the equal and companion of Fanny
Freeman, and more beloved and respected
by those who knew her than Fanny was or ever
could be. But unexpected reverses came.
The relative, who had been to her as a father
for many years, was suddenly deprived of all
his worldly goods, and reduced so low as to be
in want of the comforts of life. So soon as
Jessie saw this, she saw plainly her duty.

"I cannot burden my uncle," she said, resolu-
tely to herself. "He has enough, and more
than enough, to bear up under, without the
addition of my weight." Thoughtfully she
looked around her. But still in doubt what to do,
she called upon a lady named Mrs. Carlton,
who was among the few whose manner to-
wards her had not changed with altered for-
tune, and frankly opened to her what was in
her mind.

"What does your uncle say?" inquired Mrs.
Carlton. "Does he approve the step?"

"He knows nothing of my purpose," returned
Jessie.

"Then had you not best consult him?"

"He will not hear to it, I am certain. But,
for all that, I am resolved to do as I propose.
He has lost his property, and is now in great
trouble. He is, in fact, struggling hard to keep
his head above water. My weight might sink
him. But, even if there were no danger of
this, so long as I am able to sustain myself, I
will not cling to him while he is tossed on the
waves of adversity."

"I cannot but highly approve your decision,"
said Mrs. Carlton, her heart warm with admi-
ration for the right-minded girl. "The fact
that your uncle has been compelled to give up
his elegant house, and retire, with you, to a
boarding-house, shows the extremity to which
he has been reduced. I understand that his
fine business is entirely broken up, and that,
burdened with debts, he has commenced the
world again, a few hundred dollars all his cap-
ital in trade, resolved, if health and a sound
mind be continued to him, to rise above all his
present difficulties."

"And shall I, replied Jessie, 'sit an idle
witness of the honorable struggle, content to
burden him with my support? No! Were I
of such a spirit, I would be unworthy the re-
lation I bear him. Much rather would I aid
him, were it in my power, by any sacrifice."

"If I understand you aright," said Mrs. Car-
lton, after thinking for a few moments, "you
would prefer a situation as governess in a pri-
vate family."

"Yes. That would suit me best."

"How would you like to take charge of Mrs.
Freeman's younger children? She mentioned
to me, only yesterday, her wish to obtain a
suitable instructor for them, and said she was
willing to pay a liberal salary to a person who
gave entire satisfaction."

Jessie's face became thoughtful.

on. She and Fanny are among the few who
have ceased to notice me, except with great
coldness, since my uncle's misfortune. But I
will not think of this. If they will take me, I
will go even into their house, and assume the
humble duties of a governess."

Mrs. Carlton immediately called upon Mrs.
Freeman, and mentioned Jessie. Some objec-
tion was made on the score of her being an
old acquaintance, who would expect more no-
tice than one in her position was entitled to
receive. This, however, was overruled by
Mrs. Carlton, and after an interview with Jes-
sie, an engagement was entered into for a
year, at a salary of four hundred dollars.

When Jessie mentioned the subject to her
uncle, Mr. Hartman, he became a good deal
excited, and said that she should do no such
thing. But Jessie remained firm, and her un-
cle was at last compelled, though with great
reluctance, to consent to what she proposed,
regarding it only as a temporary measure.

The first day's experience of Jessie under
the roof of Mrs. Freeman, is known to the
reader. It was a painful experience, but she
bore it in the right spirit. After that, she was
careful to confine herself to that part of the
house assigned her as a servant and inferi-
or, and never ventured upon the least familiar-
ity with any one. Her duty to the children
who were committed to her care, was faithfully
performed, and she received, regularly, her
wages, according to contract, and there the re-
lation between her and this family ceased.—
Day after day, week after week, and month
after month, did Jessie Hampton, uncheered by
an approving smile or friendly word, discharge
her duties. But she had within, to sustain
her, a consciousness that she was doing right,
and a firm trust in an all-wise and merciful
Providence.

Mrs. Carlton remained her steady friend,
and Jessie spent an evening at her house al-
most every week, and frequently met there
many of her old acquaintances. Of her treat-
ment in the house of Mrs. Freeman she never
spoke, and when questioned on the subject,
avoided giving a direct answer.

Mr. Hartman's struggle proved to be a hard
one. Harassed by claims that he could not
pay off at once, his credit almost entirely gone,
and the capital upon which he was doing busi-
ness limited to a few hundred dollars, he found
it almost impossible to make any headway. In
a year from the time Jessie had relieved him
from the burden of her support, so far from
being encouraged by the result of his efforts,
he felt like abandoning all as hopeless. There
are always those who are ready to give small
credits to a man whom they believe to be hon-
est, even though some unfortunate in business;
but for such favors, he could not have kept up
thus far. Now the difficulty was to pay the
few notes given as fast as they matured.

A note of five hundred dollars was to fall
due on the next day, and Mr. Hartman found
himself with but a hundred dollars to meet it.
The firm from which he had bought the goods
for which the note was given, had trusted him
when others refused credit to the amount of a
single dollar, and had it in their power to for-
ward his interests very greatly if he was punc-
tual in his payments. It was the first bill of
goods they had sold him, and Hartman could
not go to them for assistance in lifting the note,
for that would effectually cut off all hope of
further credit. He could not borrow, for there
was no one to lend him money. There was a
time when he could have borrowed thousands
on his word; but now he knew that it would
be folly to ask for even hundreds.

In a state of deep discouragement, he left
his store in the evening and went home. Af-
ter tea, while sitting alone, Jessie, who came
to see him often, tapped at his door.

"Are you not well?" she asked, with much
concern, as soon as the smile with which he
greeted her faded from his face, and she saw
his drooping expression.

"Yes, dear," he said, trying to arouse him-
self and appear cheerful; but the effort was in
vain.

"Indeed, uncle, you are not well," remarked
Jessie, breaking in upon a long period of si-
lent abstraction into which Mr. Hartman had
fallen, after in vain trying to converse cheer-
fully with his niece.

"I am well enough in body, Jessie; but my
mind is a little anxious just now," he replied.

"Isn't your business coming out as well as
you expected?" inquired the affectionate girl.

"I am sorry to say that it is not," returned
Mr. Hartman. "In fact, I see but little hope
of succeeding. I have no capital, and the lit-
tle credit I possess is likely to be destroyed
through my inability to sustain it. I certainly
did anticipate a better reward for my efforts,
and am the more disappointed at this result.
To think that, for the want of three or four
hundred dollars, the struggle of a whole year
must prove in vain! As yet, even that small
sum I cannot command."

The face of Jessie flushed instantly, as her
uncle uttered the last two sentences.

"And will so small an amount as three or
four hundred dollars save you from what you
fear?" she asked, in a trembling voice.

"Yes, even so small an amount as that. But
the sum might as well be thousands. I cannot
command it."

"You can, uncle!" replied Jessie, with a
glow of exultation on her cheek, and a spirit
of joy in her voice. "I have the money! Oh!
it is the happiest hour of my life!"

And sinking forward, she laid her now weep-
ing face upon the breast of her uncle. Her
tears were the out-gushing waters of gladness.

"You have the money, child?" said Mrs.
Hartman, after the lapse of a few moments.

"Where did you get it?"

"I have had no need to spend my salary."

"Your salary! Have you saved it all?"

your troubled head is resting? Would you
deny me a higher gratification than I have ever
known? No, no, you cannot."

"Mr. Hartman was bewildered. He felt as
if it would be a kind of sacrilege to take the
money of his niece, yet how could he positively
refuse to do so? Apart from the necessity
of his circumstances, there was the cruelty of
doing violence to the generous love that had
so freely tendered relief. In the end, all ob-
jections had to yield, and Mrs. Hartman was
saved from a second disaster, which would
have entirely prostrated him, by the money
that Jessie had earned and saved."

A short time after the occurrence of this
circumstance, the Freemans gave a large party.
Mrs. Carlton, who was present, said to
Mrs. Freeman, an hour after the company had
assembled—

"Where is Miss Hampton? I've been look-
ing for her all the evening. Isn't she well?"

"What Miss Hampton do you mean?" asked
Mrs. Freeman, drawing herself up with an air
cold and dignified.

"Miss Jessie Hampton," replied Mrs. Car-
lton.

"Sure enough!" said a young man, who was
sitting by, and who had been attentive to Fanny
Freeman, "where is Miss Hampton? I
haven't seen her for a long time. What can
have become of her? Is she dead, or is she
married?"

"Her uncle, I suppose you know, failed in
business, and has become poor," replied Mrs.
Carlton.

"Sure enough, I was perfectly aware of that,
but didn't reflect that poverty was a social
crime. And it is possible that so lovely a girl
as Jessie Hampton has been excluded from the
circle she so graced with her presence, because
of this change in her uncle's circumstances?"

"It is true to a very great extent, Mr. Ed-
gar," returned Mrs. Carlton, "though I am glad
to say there are a few who can appreciate the
real gold of her character, and who love her
as truly, and esteem her as highly as ever they
did."

"A worthy few; and if I were only so for-
tunate as to fall in company with her, I would
be of the number. Is she here to-night?"

The young man looked at Mrs. Freeman,
and became aware, from the expression of her
face, that the subject was disagreeable to her.
With easy politeness he changed the theme of
conversation; but as soon as opportunity offered,
sought out Mrs. Carlton, and asked a ques-
tion or two more about Jessie.

"What has become of Miss Hampton? I
should really like to know," he said.

Mrs. Carlton could only reply direct, and
she answered,

"She is living in this family in the capacity
of governess."

"Indeed! I have been visiting here, off and
on, for a twelvemonth, but have neither seen
her nor heard her name mentioned. Are you
sure?"

"O yes. I procured her the situation over
a year ago, and see her almost every week."

"This being the case, and it also being plain
that her worth is not appreciated here, our re-
marks just now could not have been very
pleasant to the ears of Mrs. Freeman."

"I presume not," was returned.

The young man became thoughtful, and, in
a little while, withdrew from the crowded
rooms and left the house. He was the son of
a wealthy merchant, and recently came into
his father's business as a partner. It was to
the firm of Edgar & Son that the note of Mr.
Hartman, which Jessie had aided him to lift,
had been due.

On the day succeeding the party at Mrs.
Freeman's, Mr. Hartman came in to purchase
some goods, and after selecting them, asked if
he could have the usual credit.

"Certainly," replied old Mr. Edgar; "and to
double the amount of the bill."

Hartman thanked the merchant, and retired.
"You know that five hundred dollar note
that he paid last week?" said Mr. Edgar,
speaking to his son, and alluding to Hartman,
who had just left.

"Well, I heard something about that note
this morning that really touched my feelings.
Hartman spoke of the circumstance to a friend,
and that friend betraying, I think, the confi-
dence reposed in him, related it to me, not
knowing that we were the parties to which the
note had been paid. On that note he came
near to ruin."

"Indeed! And yet you have just sold him
freely."

"I have. But such are my feelings that I
would risk five thousand dollars to keep him
up. I know him to be a man of strict honesty."

"There is no doubt of that," replied the son.
"You remember his niece, I suppose?" said
old Mr. Edgar.

"Oh, very well."

"When Mr. Hartman's circumstances be-
came reduced, she, of her own free choice, re-
lieved him of the burden of her support, and
assumed the arduous and toilsome duties of a
governess in one of our wealthy families,
where she has ever since been. On the even-
ing before the note of which I spoke was due,
she called to see her uncle, and found him
in trouble. For some time he concealed the
cause, but so earnest was she in her affection-
ate entreaties to know why he was unhappy,
that he told her the reason. He was again
embarrassed in his business, and for the want
of a few hundred dollars, which one, circum-
stanced as he was, could not borrow, was in
danger of being again broken up. To his as-
tonishment, Jessie announced the fact that she
had the sum he wanted, saved from her salary
as governess. He at first refused to take it,
but she would listen to no denial."

"Noble girl!" exclaimed the young man.
"She must be one in a thousand," said Mr.
Edgar.

"She is one in ten thousand!" replied the
son, enthusiastically. "And yet worth like hers
is passed over for the tinsel of wealth. Do
you know in whose family she is governess?"

"I do not."

"I can tell you. She is in the family of Mr.
Freeman."

"Ah!"

"Yes. You know they gave a party last
night?"

lady as possessing excellencies of character far
outweighing all the endowments of wealth.—
Money! It may take to itself wings in a day;
but virtue like hers is as abiding as eternity.
If your heart is not otherwise interested, and
you feel so inclined, win her if you can. An-
other like her may never cross your path.—
With such a woman as your wife, you need not
tremble at the word adversity."

The young man did not reply. What his
thoughts were, his actions subsequently attes-
ted.

After the party, to the distant coldness with
which Mrs. Freeman had treated Jessie since
she came into her house, were added certain
signs of dislike, quickly perceived by the maid-
en. In addressing her, Mrs. Freeman exhib-
ited, at times, a superciliousness that was par-
ticularly offensive. But Jessie checked the in-
dignant feelings that arose in her bosom, and in
conscious rectitude of character, went on
faithfully discharging her duties. Since the
timely aid she had been able to bring her un-
cle, she had a new motive for effort, and went
through her daily task with a more cheerful
spirit.

One day, about six months after the occur-
rence of the party which has been mentioned,
Jessie, a little to the surprise of Mrs. Freeman,
gave that lady notice that, at a certain time
not far off, she would terminate her engage-
ment with her. The only reason she gave
was that the necessity which took her from
home no longer remained. At the time men-
tioned, Jessie left, although Mrs. Freeman,
urged by other members of the family, who
could better appreciate the young lady's worth,
offered a considerable increase of salary as an
inducement to remain.

"What do you think?" exclaimed Fanny,
about three weeks subsequently, throwing open
the parlor door, where the family had assem-
bled just before tea. "Jessie Hampton's mar-
ried!"

"What?" ejaculated Mrs. Freeman. "Mar-
ried?"

"O yes, sure enough," said Mr. Freeman, "I
heard of it a little while before I left my count-
ing room. And, more surprising still, she is
married to young Edgar."

"O no!" responded Mrs. Freeman, incredu-
lously. "It's some mistake. Never. It cannot
be."

"Oh, but it is a fact, mother," said Fanny,
with ill-concealed chagrin. "Lizzy Martin was
her bridesmaid. They were married at Mrs.
Carlton's this morning, and the whole bridal
party has gone off to Saratoga."

"He's got a good wife," remarked the brother
of Mrs. Freeman, in his quiet way. "I always
liked that young man, and like him better than
ever now. I knew he was a fellow of good
sense; but he has showed himself to possess
more of that sterling material than I thought."

Mr. Freeman also gave his opinion, and in
doing so, expressed himself pretty freely in re-
gard to Jessie's treatment while in their
house. As for his wife, when the truth as-
sumed an undoubted form, she sunk into mortifi-
cation and silence, and she felt even worse than her
mother, and for reasons that lay nearer to her
heart.

In a little while the bride took her old place
in society, and many who, in her seclusion,
passed her coldly, or all unnoticed, met her
now with smiles and with warm congratula-
tions. Of all the changes that followed as a
consequence of her marriage, there was none
that filled her with so much delight as the im-
proved prospects of Mr. Hartman. Her hus-
band became his fast friend, and sustained him
through every difficulty. One home held them
both. How purely and brightly the stream of
Jessie's happiness flowed on, need not be told.
Virtue and integrity of character had met their
just reward. In adversity she was not cast
down, and when prosperity again smiled, she
was not unduly elated. In either relation to
society, she was a dispenser of blessings to all
those she loved.

It is a fact worthy of notice, that those who
looked down upon Jessie, and passed her un-
noticed while she was only a governess, now re-
ferred to the noble, self-sacrificing spirit that
prompted her to act as she had done, and spoke
of her conduct with admiration.

THE BOOMER.—This is the name of a
curious instrument used as an offensive weap-
on by the blacks of Australia, and in their
hands, it performs most wonderful and magic
actions, surpassing our ideas of possibility, and
would be perfectly incredulous, were the ac-
counts not certified by respectable and truthful
witnesses.

A late resident of that strange
country, named Wm. Haygarth, has published
a work in which he describes some of the feats
performed by the Boomer. The instrument
itself is a thin curved piece of wood varying
from two to three feet in length and about two
inches broad—one side is slightly rounded, the
other quite flat. To be thrown it is held by
the right hand with the flat side of the instru-
ment facing outwards. An Australian black
can throw this whimsical weapon so as to cause
it to describe a complete circle in the air, or to
give the reader a better idea of what is meant,
he would stand in front of a tolerably large
house, on the grass-plot before the door, and
send his boomer completely round the build-
ing, from left to right; that is to say, it would
upon leaving his hand, vanish round the right
corner, and reappearing at the left, eventually
fall at his feet. The whole circumference of
the circle thus described is frequently not less
than two hundred and fifty yards and upwards,
when hurled by a strong arm; but the wonder
lies wholly in its encircling properties, and not
in the distance to which it may be sent.

When forcibly thrown, its course is very rap-
id, equaling the speed of an arrow for about
fifty yards, until it arrives at the point where
it first begins to alter its course; thence it con-
tinues its career at about half speed, and so
gradually flies with diminishing impetus, until,
as usual, it returns to the spot whence it start-
ed. Its flight is not unlike that of a bird; and,
occasionally, when great strength has been ex-
erted, it hovers for a few moments before it
falls to the ground, and, continuing its rotary
motion, remains in other respects quite station-
ary, much in the same way as a humming top
when it goes to sleep on the ground. A deep
whirring sound accompanies its course; during
the whole of which it revolves with such rap-
idity as to appear like a wheel in the air.

By holding it at the opposite extremity, so
as to bring the flat side on the left hand, a cir-
cle may be described in the other direction, i.
e. from left to right, for the flat must always be
the outer side. But the prettiest evolution it
can be made to perform is the following:—It

is thrown with a tendency downwards; upon
which, after having gone some twenty yards,
one point of it tips the ground, three times suc-
cessively, at intervals of about the same

VARIETY.

O'CONNELL'S WIFE.—On one of our Repeal journeys—namely, to Waterford—he advertised, as he frequently did, to the memory of the late Mrs. O'Connell. "I never," said he, "proposed marriage to any woman but one—my Mary." I said to her, "Are you engaged, Miss O'Connell?" She answered, "I am not." "Then," said I, "will you engage yourself to me?" "I will," was her reply. And I said I would devote my life to make her happy. She deserved that I should—she gave me thirty-four years of the purest happiness that man ever enjoyed. My uncle was desirous that I should obtain a much larger fortune, and I thought he would disinherit me. But I did not care for that. I was richly rewarded by subsequent happiness. "And your profession made you independent?" "Yes—the first year I was at the bar I made £58, the second year about £150, the third year £200, the fourth year about 300 guineas. I then advanced rapidly; and the last year of my practice I got £9000, although I lost one term." "Did you live with her at Tralee?" "She did, with her grandmother; and it was my delight to quiz the old lady, by pretending to complain of her granddaughter's want of temper. 'Madam,' said I, 'Mary would do very well, only she is so cross.' 'Cross, sir, my Mary cross? Sir, you must have provoked her very much.' 'Sir, you must yourself be quite in fault?' 'Sir, my little girl was always the gentlest, sweetest creature born.' 'And so she was,' he added, after a pause. 'She had the sweetest, the most heavenly temper, and the sweetest breath.' He remained some moments silent, and then resumed, 'When my wife was a little girl, she was obliged to pass, on her way to school, every day, under the arch of the gaol; and Hands, the gaoler of Tralee, a most gruff, uncouth-looking fellow, always made her stop and courtesy to him. She dispatched the courtesy with all imaginable expedition, and ran away to school to get out of his sight as fast as possible.'

[Personal Recollections.]

THE PROFESSOR "GAMMONED."—The "immortal class of '40," of B—University was composed of as dry a set of fellows as ever quilled an exercise or annoyed a tutor. One of our professors—"Jimmie A—" we called him—was a tiny little old bachelor, whose shirt collar invariably stood, and whose necktie was always at the "exact point between murder and strangulation." Jimmie was a little deaf withal, but very slow was he to own it. Occasionally, when puzzled about Latin, we would drop our voices too low for Jimmie's ears. At such times he would look up and remark—"I didn't distinctly understand you, sir, but I've no doubt you're correct," as a kind of hint that we should repeat the last words. One day a humorous chap brought in while reading his exercise: "Jimmie A—, you are an old fool." The bait took—Jimmie heard just enough to convince him that something was wrong, so he slowly lowered his book, and peering out through his little gold specs, said—"I didn't distinctly understand you, sir, but I have no doubt you are correct."

A fruitful imagination will tell one that youth's segars didn't cost him much for the rest of that term.

SEEK KNOWLEDGE. If you pull up your window a little, it is far likelier to give you cold, or rheumatism, or stiff-neck, than if you throw it wide open; and the chance of any bad consequence becomes still less if you go out into the air, and let it act upon you equally from every side. Is it not just the same with knowledge? Do not those who are exposed to a draught of it, blowing on them through a crevice usually grow stiff-necked? When you open the windows of your mind, therefore, open them as widely as you can; open them, and let the soul send forth its messengers to explore the state of the earth. The best, indeed the only method of guarding against the mischief which may ensue from teaching a little, is to teach them more. Knowledge is the true spear of Achilles; nothing but itself can heal the wound it may have inflicted.

[Guesses at Truth.]

CURE FOR JEALOUSY.—The affair of Bruce, who was murdered, and found by the aid of a clairvoyant, according to the account, induced a young married man, who was on a visit to the city, to call on one of these seers and ascertain in what occupation his wife was engaged at her residence, some ninety miles away. 'She is sitting in the parlor,' said the lady, and every one in a while she looks out of the window as if expecting some one.'

'Strange,' said the gentleman, 'who can she expect?'

'Some one entering the door; she seizes him and caresses him fondly.'

'It can't be! it's all a hoax; my wife is true to me,' interrupted the gentleman, nettled and worried by the green-eyed monster.

'Now he lays his head in her lap, and looks tenderly into her eyes.'

'I swear that it is false, and I'll make you pay dearly for this slander.'

'Now he wags his tail,' continued the seer, and this explained the story; he *camouflaged*, and resolved never again to be inquisitive in regard to his wife's doings.

A CONGRESS ON HORSEBACK.—Ireneus, of the N. York Observer, writing from White Plains, mentions that the Provincial Congress of the State of New York, adjourned in the city to meet two days before the Declaration of Independence. The members performed the journey from New York to White Plains on horseback, the President, Pierre Van Cortlandt, riding in front of the procession. On the journey an express from General Washington overtook the body, with business that required immediate action; whereupon the President called the Convention to order, and held a session on horseback, several resolutions being duly passed, and the business done in an orderly manner.

THE CONSCIENTIOUS MAGISTRATE.—It is indeed gratifying in these days of occasional laxity in the administration of wholesome legal restraints, to be able to present instances of strict performance of duty on the part of subordinate officials. A favorable case of this kind is related of a rigid Sabbatharian, who occasionally exhorts in church, and fills the office of justice of the peace in a western village, but who, not long since, went on a deer hunt with a party, composed of five or six young hunters. By some unaccountable mistake he lost his reckoning, and much to his mortification he found on reference to his papers on the third day of the hunt, that it was Sunday. He opened the morning with prayer, and told his companions that as a Christian and a magistrate, he could not hunt that day, and accordingly drew forth his pocket-bible and commenced reading. His worldly-minded companions, thinking there were no Sabbaths in revolutionary times, took the hounds and started in pursuit of game. It was not long before the pack were in full cry, and the worthy magistrate, on looking up from the sacred volume, discovered a fine buck making towards

the camp. Without a minute's deliberation he seized a loaded rifle, and plugged the deer between the antlers. "Gentlemen," said he, when his friends came to the spot, "it is contrary to the laws of Moses and the revised statutes of Pennsylvania to travel on Sunday, and for that reason I shot that fellow—I have violated the Sabbath as a Christian, while I have maintained the dignity of the law as magistrate, and acting in the latter capacity." "If we should scare up another?" "I'd shoot theascal for travelling on Sunday!"

NAVAL ANECDOTE.—Before the war, says the National Magazine, Capt. Carden and the Macedonian were at Norfolk; Decatur was there too, and a warm intimacy soon joined in friendship these two kindred hearts. While discussing naval affairs one day, Carden said: "Decatur, your ships are good enough, and you are a clever set of fellows; but what practice have you in war? There's the rub! One of these days we will probably have a brush together, and if I catch your ship at sea, I will knock her into a cocked hat, Stephen."

"Will you?" said Decatur; "I'll bet you a hat on it!"

The bet was agreed on, and the conversation changed. But a few months elapsed and the war that had been threatening commenced, and the two Captains, by some singular coincidence, met. The result of the action is known. Capt. Carden, on going on board the United States, was received by a lieutenant in the gangway, to whom he tendered his sword.

"Not to me, sir," said the officer, "but to the Captain."

"Where is the Captain?" said the Englishman.

"He stands aft, there; that is the gentleman, sir, in a tarpaulin hat and round jacket."

Carden went aft, and his feelings on meeting under such circumstances, his old friend, may be imagined. As he offered his sword to Decatur, that officer said:

"No, Carden, I never take the sword of a brave man; you have fought gallantly. But," said he, laying his hand on the other's shoulder, "I will take that hat, my dear fellow."

KINDNESS TO DOMESTICS.—A lady will never speak harshly to her servant; she will not even hint a fault, in the presence of company. Any person can fall into a rage, and say rude, disagreeable things, than which at such a time, nothing is so utterly contemptible. To reprove calmly and judiciously, that is, at a proper time, and on proper occasions, is the mark of refinement. When one sees a lady so far forget herself as to be angry with her servants before her guests, one is apt to wonder if she really boxes their ears when no one is present.

MAKING WOUNDS WORSE.—A man strikes me with a sword and inflicts a wound. Suppose, instead of binding up the wound, I am showing it to every body; and after it has been bound up, I am taking off the bandage continually, and examining the depth of the wound, and making it to fester till my limb becomes greatly inflamed, and my general health is materially affected; is there a person in the world who would not call me a fool? Now such a fool is he, who, by dwelling upon little injuries, or insults, or provocations, causes them to agitate and inflame the mind. How much better were it to put a bandage over the wound, and never look at it again!—[Simco's Life.]

THE BOUDOIR PIANO.—Agreeably to invitation, on Thursday evening of last week a company of several hundred gentlemen, professional musicians, amateurs, clergymen, representatives of the press, and others, assembled at the sales-rooms of Mr. Lemuel Gilbert, 416 Washington street, to test the qualities of this new and splendid instrument. Half-a-dozen of the pianos were set forth and tried, and the verdict of approval was unanimous. The point in which the superiority of this style of piano is most readily obvious is its compactness. It occupies little or no more room than an ordinary bureau, an article which it resembles in contour. This reduction of size in the case, however, does not involve a reduction of power in the instrument. On the contrary, the auditor is at a loss whether most to admire the superior force or brilliancy of the tones which, when required, can be produced, full, steady and majestic, like those of an organ. The dynamic effect appears to be attributable to a new and improved construction and adjustment of the sounding-board. The hammer strikes the strings in a horizontal direction, an arrangement which it is believed will prevent the piano from getting out of order so soon as in cases where the motion is perpendicular. We heartily commend these new instruments to the lovers of good music. After an ample and most satisfactory trial of the pianos, Mr. Gilbert introduced his "five hundred particular friends" present to another sort of entertainment. Being conducted into the work-room they there found spread before them a bountiful collation, which, for excellence of quality, would have done honor to any entertainer or satisfied any guests. The ruling attraction was a model boudoir piano, made of pound-cake, most elegantly frosted and decorated, which was examined and discussed by the guests with evident interest. Other viands, coffee, ices, and fruits, with conversation, and sentiments in the form of toasts, bequiled the willing hour, until the numerous company retired. [Excelsior.]

"I believe," said Mrs. Morehead, "that extravagance is the besetting sin of the age. Yesterday I saw *Lyon's* sausages for sale. They used to be made of *dog's* meat."

Economy is an excellent thing, and should be practised by all, but a wise man will never retrench his expenses by stopping his newspaper. None but a fool would regard the seed the farmer sows as wasted.

According to the Post, there are people in the "mountain district" of Kentucky so green that they followed a wagon which happened to pass that way twenty miles, "just to see whether the hind wheels would overtake the fore ones!"

An old mother, who had brought up a large family of children with eminent success, was asked by a young one, what she would recommend in case of some children who were too anxiously educated, and her reply was—"I think, my dear, a little wholesome neglect."

A countryman once brought a piece of board to an artist with the request that he would paint upon it St. Christopher as large as life. "But," returned the artist, "that board is much too small for the purpose." The countryman looked perplexed at this unexpected discovery. "That's a bad job," said he, "but looker sir, ye can let his legs hang down over the edge of the board."

PEOPLED THE ISLANDS. The French Government have concluded to send six thousand of their insurgent prisoners to the Marquesas Islands in the Pacific Ocean. This is colonizing on a grand scale.

The Eastern Mail

WATERVILLE, AUGUST 24.

THE STATE OF IRELAND.

There would be little skepticism, probably, with respect to the extent of the disaffection in Ireland, were we intimately acquainted with the horrid details of misery which have afflicted that island, during the two years last past. While, on the one hand, we have to allow that the Government is strong and despotic—and capable of exerting its power in any way that may promise quiet; on the other hand, we are not to forget that within a few months thousands have lain, through the cold, drizzling winter nights, upon the bare pavements of the cities there, howling with hunger, and perishing with fever and small pox. This latter consideration, alone, ought to be sufficient to awake a people to a sense of their political degradation—but it is not enough! There cannot be any powerful insurrection till the commercial vitality of a country is touched. Now the whole question seems to be whether or not this kind of vitality has been affected sufficiently to produce a radical change in the order of affairs. We think it has been. To support the fever hospitals—to aid the poor—to provide for the wants of Sir James Graham's Poor Houses, and its blood-sucking band of dependants and guardians, the taxes, on this one account alone, have amounted in many districts to nearly the whole amount of the rental of houses. Thus a man paying one hundred pounds for rent, has been obliged to pay a parish tax of ninety-seven pounds and ten shillings; in most districts the tax has not been less than fifteen shillings in the pound. People thus rated, according to the amount of rent that they pay, have certainly nothing less to do than to complain—and, after complaint has been made, to turn upon the common enemy. This has not been the only tax. The Minister's money, the billeting of soldiers upon the inhabitants at the rate of one man to each house in each week, and the indirect taxation, which in a thousand ways keeps bread out of the mouths of the inhabitants have aggravated the whole course of evils, till the whole commercial community, always slow to act against the government, has become tired of endurance and passed that boundary of hope which lies in peace. Hence the power of the insurrectionists in Ireland. The money-power is with the people—and England can only destroy the effect of the Irish money-power by an immense outlay of blood and treasure. Her army, in proportion to the numbers which Ireland can furnish for herself—good fighting men, upon their own native hills—is a wisp of straw! Indeed, her army is composed in a very considerable measure of true Irishmen, who will not turn upon their brethren—and who, in an outbreak, cannot be depended upon. The English soldiers have good reason, too, for sympathizing with the poor; and the more intelligent of them will not be aroused, even by the prejudices of ancient hostile blood, to strike against those who have been long down-trodden. Any man who is an Irishman should rejoice at a struggle which promises deliverance for Ireland. He is not worthy of his country who does not feel his heart beat with hope for her regeneration. She has but one enemy—English gold. Her proprietors are for the most part aliens or absentees, who live in luxury upon the rents wrung from the heart's blood of the toiling peasant—who only improves his potato patch to be deprived of it through the cupidity and heartlessness of the middleman or under landlord. We say, then, let the great axe fall! Legislation by England can do no good—she has never intended any good—and we trust, in the decrees of Providence, for a new planet among the free nations of the earth. May Ireland shine a fixed star of freedom among the political constellations of the world! We believe that she will arise in her majesty and might, and be buoyed up by the elements of which she is constituted, taking her natural place in the political and social system.

THE PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE.—In the Message of the President, giving his reasons for signing the Oregon Bill, the following significant passage occurs:

The territory of Oregon lies far north of thirty-six degrees thirty minutes, the Missouri and Texas compromise line. Its southern boundary is the parallel of 42, leaving the intermediate distance to be three hundred and thirty geographical miles. And it is because the provisions of this bill are not inconsistent with the terms of the Missouri compromise, if extended from the Rio Grande to the Pacific Ocean, that I have not felt at liberty to withhold my sanction. Had it embraced territory south of that compromise, the question presented for my consideration would have been of a far different character, and my action upon it must have corresponded with my convictions.

GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK for September—a superior number—has come promptly to hand. It contains two beautiful line engravings, a colored fashion plate, a number of wood engravings, a piece of music, and the usual amount of letter press. For sale by C. Mathews.

RAILROAD CHARTERS.—During the late session of the Legislature railroads have been chartered from South Berwick to Kittery, from Lewiston to Topsham to connect with the Kennebec and Portland road at that place, from Lewiston up the Androscoggin to Jay, and from Waterville to Belfast. The Franklin and Kennebec charter has been so altered as to allow the road to pass through Mercer, &c., if desirable.

THE AMISTAD. The House of Representatives rejected the appropriation of \$50,000 to the claimants of the Amistad negroes.

CLOSING SCENES IN CONGRESS.—On the Saturday night previous to the passage of the Oregon Bill in the Senate, its opponents made every effort, by talking against time and bullying Northern Senators, to prevent the passage of the bill in time to secure the signature of the President. Many disgraceful scenes occurred, in several of which Mr. Foote, of Mississippi, made himself peculiarly conspicuous; he was many times called to order and once for blasphemy. Quite a 'flare up' occurred between Mr. Benton and Mr. Butler of South Carolina, the following account of which is from a Washington letter-writer:—

Mr. Butler rose with a copy of the N. York Herald in his hand, and called the attention of the Senate to the fact that that journal had published a report of the proceedings in the Senate in Executive session upon General Kearney's confirmation. The correspondent said that Mr. Benton furnished a copy of the resolutions offered by him in that case, which Mr. Butler said was a gross and dishonorable violation of the rules of that body, and proposed that the Senate should proceed to enquire into the fact in secret session. Mr. Benton rose, pallid and quivering with rage, took up the Senator's epithets of dishonorable and disgraceful, and shouted at the top of his voice, that the man who accused him of dishonorable conduct 'lied in his throat.' This he repeated more than once with increasing vehemence. He said he had never controlled in his life, though he had fought, and fought to the death. He was ready to maintain everywhere, as well beyond as within the walls of the Senate, that the Senator lied in his throat. During all this time Mr. Benton was loudly called to order by the President, and by many individual members. It is said that Mr. Benton, in speaking of the affair afterwards, made the following nice distinction: "Mind you, I did not say, 'I lied in my teeth,' for then a man might spit it out, but I put the lie in the throat where it would stick!"

On Tuesday, Mr. Butler sent a challenge to Col. Benton, inviting him to mortal combat. It is understood that the time and place of the hostile meeting were agreed upon. Both parties were arrested, but were released on giving their word of honor not to commit any breach of the peace, or leave the city before 9 o'clock the next morning, when the case was to be investigated. At that time, the parties were required to give bail in the sum of \$5000 that they would not leave the district for the purpose of fighting. Mr. Benton refusing to give bail, his case was brought before Judge Crawford on Wednesday, but there not being sufficient evidence of his intention to fight a duel, he was discharged. There has, however, been no movement towards an accommodation, and a duel may yet be fought.

In commenting upon these disgraceful scenes, the New York Journal of Commerce recommends that two rules, fundamental and irrepealable, be added to the code of the two Houses, to wit:—"First, that on the last night of the session, no champagne should be introduced into the Committee Room for the use of the members; Second, that no money should be appropriated for individuals on the last night of the session. The present license in this respect," says the Journal, "leads to indecorous quarrels, and to an outrageous profusion in the use of the public money."

RE-ORGANIZATION OF THE MILITIA.—Among the important acts passed at the session of the Legislature just closed, is an act for the re-organization of the militia. The bill does not, however, revive the cumbersome and expensive system which existed prior to 1844; but provides, simply for enrollment, and voluntary organization and duty. No officer is to receive pay except the Adj. General, and his salary has been reduced from \$700 to \$200.

Mr. Mann in his recent speech in the House of Representatives upon the General Appropriation Bill holds the following language upon the extension of Slavery.

Slavery is an unspeakable wrong to the religious nature of man. The dearest and most precious of all human rights is the right of private judgment in matters of religion. I am interested in nothing so much as in the attributes of my Creator; and in the relations which he has established between me and himself, for time and eternity. To investigate for myself these relations, and their momentous consequences; to "search the scriptures;" to explore the works of God in the outward and visible universe; to ask counsel of the sages and divines in the ages gone by; these are rights which it would be sacrilege for me to surrender; which is worse sacrilege for any human being, or human government, to usurp. Yet, by denying education to the slave, you destroy not merely the right, but the power, of personal examination, in regard to all that most nearly concerns the soul's interests. * * * Sir, on the continent of Europe, and in the Tower of London, I have seen the axes, the chains, and other horrid implements of death, by which the great defenders of freedom for the soul were brought to their final doom; by which political and religious liberty was cloven down; but fairer and lovelier to the view were axe and chain, and all the ghastly implements of death, ever invented by religious bigotry, or civil despotism, to wring and torture freedom out of the soul of man; fairer and lovelier were they all, than the parchment roll of this House, on which shall be inscribed a law for profaning one additional foot of American soil with the curse of slavery.

Among the bills reported in the House of Representatives, and lost for want of time to act upon them, prior to the adjournment, were 22 important public bills; and "the law's delay" was even worse in the Senate than in the House. Among the important public bills lost, was the bill for the reduction of postage.

SERIOUS ACCIDENT.—We learn from the Lewiston Falls Journal that Jere McCarty, an Irish laborer on the 2d section of the A. & K. Railroad, had his skull badly fractured on Monday last week, by a falling stone weighing some three or four pounds, that had been projected with great force some three hundred feet into the air. Patrick Murry, another laborer, received a compound fracture of one forearm at the same time. Some six or eight pieces of bone were removed from McCarty's head by the attending surgeon, leaving not less than three or four square inches of the brain deprived of its bony covering; but, notwithstanding, he is in a fair way of recovery.

THE CASE STATED.—Mr. Butler, Senator from South Carolina, in his place, on August 10, 1848, is reported to have said:—

'Sir, pass your law excluding Slavery from New Mexico and California, I would advise my constituents from South Carolina to act there with their slave property, and with arms in their hands to protect their rights in these territories.' 'I would recommend them to go out there armed to the teeth to defend themselves.' 'How would you oust them from these territories?' 'Again, 'Sir, whatever law you may pass excluding Slavery, I would advise our brethren of the South to set aside that law, and go armed into the territory, ready to defend themselves and their property.' You may call this Nullification or whatever else you please, but this is what I should do.' 'Gentlemen propose to admit Irish, Scotch, Germans, Dutch, all the refuse population of Europe, if they choose to go and settle in those territories. But a gentleman from the South and his negroes are to be excluded.'

To this and similar fiery threats by Southern Senators, Benton said that all talk about disunion was 'sound and fury, signifying nothing,' and that if any individual should attempt to raise the standard of disunion, the women and children would take him and tie him with a string until he came to his senses—the men of the country wouldn't think it worth while to go to the trouble. They would leave it to the women and children.

In the Criminal Court at Washington, on Thursday, in the case of Edward Sears, charged with stealing the slave of Samuel Breckton, being the second indictment against this prisoner in the Pearl case, the jury returned a verdict of not guilty. Messrs. Carlisle and Mann then commenced an argument to sustain their motion for a new trial in the case of Drayton, who was found guilty of stealing slaves from Mr. Andrew Hoover.

PIGS! PIGS!—Beat this if you can.—Ohio, please stand a feeble back and give Maine the front ground, which is her place, so far as pigs are concerned.

Mr. Samuel Bessie, of this town, informed me a few days since, that he owns a sow that had, on the 29th of March last, 21 pigs, and on the 19th of the present month she had 21 more, making in all 42 pigs, in a little less time than five months. They were not, of course, all of them kept, as they could not be fed by one mother profitably; those that were kept are fine specimens of the hog kind. One of my neighbors has one, (of the first litter, of course,) that will, at this time, dress 150 lbs.

C. C. WHEELER.

Canaan, Aug. 23d, 1848.

ABOLITION IN KENTUCKY.—While the people of Kentucky are deliberating upon the time and best mode of doing, what they will ere long be compelled to do—namely, abolish slavery—the slaves are rapidly taking freedom to themselves. A late Lexington paper states that a large number of slaves have recently run away from that city, and that 5000 dollars reward is offered for their recovery.—The number is said to be 66. Many have escaped from bondage, too, in Bourbon and Mason counties. Indeed, the Lexington paper says, 'we never heard of such wholesale running off of negroes before. This state of things has produced great excitement. A public meeting has been held in Lexington, where, as the Atlas, of that town, says, "the excitement is equal to that in regard to the True American in 1845," which, it will be remembered, was effectual in driving the True American out of the State, and in securing C. M. Clay, the editor, entirely out of his principles. The runaway slaves on this occasion, seem to be determined to fight for their liberties; and there are reports of several engagements between them and white pursuing parties,—but nothing more definite than the statement we have already given. Mr. Foster, reported to have been killed, was alive at the last accounts, though badly wounded. The Lexington Atlas thinks that if the slave and the white men who are probably with them should be arrested, fearful scenes would be enacted. The Atlas disavows any approval of mob law, but recommends the immediate execution of the first abolitionist which shall be caught.

AN AMIABLE SET. In the midst of all the confusion and destruction of property during the late Albany conflagration, the firemen had a shameful riot, and the police were obliged to put one of the companies out of service to stop it.

CHOKED TO DEATH.—The Bath Tribune states that a child of Mr. Wildes, of Phillipsburg, was choked to death by a bean, on the 14th instant.

The Commencement exercises at Bowdoin College will take place on Wednesday, the 6th of September.

Portland has voted to accept the act authorizing the city to loan money to the Atlantic and St. Lawrence railroad, 1171 to 23.

The 'Ten Hour Bill' which passed the Legislature, exempts agricultural and monthly laborers from the effect of the law, and does not go into operation until the 20th of April, 1849.

Second Lieutenant CHARLES SIMMONS, (of Augusta, Me.) of the 9th regiment of Infantry, has been promoted to first Lieutenant of the same.

SUMMER COMPLAINT.—This is very prevalent in the city and country. A Boston physician publishes in the papers what he calls 'a true and pleasant remedy' for it. He gives it in plain English, for the common benefit, as follows:—

Sulphuric Acid, (strong,) 1 quart.
Essence of Lemon, (not oil,) 7 parts.
This, he says, is to be used in the form of lemonade, by adding to it sweetened water as much as suits the taste. If a glass of it be taken daily, it will act as a preventive, and if after the disease is formed it will stop flatulence, pain, nausea and vomiting, and either relax or constrict the bowels, as they require. In this case it should be the only drink, and gruel the only food.

SUMMARY.

DREADFUL CONFLAGRATION.—Most of the Business portion of the City of Albany in Ruins.—Our city is literally desolate. A fire broke out at about noon yesterday, in a stable in the rear of the Albion Hotel, corner of Broadway and Herkimer st., between Broadway and the river. The wind was a gale from the south, the heat of the weather and the fire intense, and everything dry and combustible. In an inconceivably short time, the fire spread over a wide surface, prostrating every thing before it. The efforts of the firemen, aided by the Troy, West Troy, Greenbush, Arsenal, and Schenectady companies, were directed as well as they could be under such appalling circumstances, but they were powerless against such an amazing force of flame, of raging wind, and the fierce heat of the wide-spreading and all-consuming element.

The fire was not arrested until after 5 in the afternoon; and only then by a providential change of wind, which threw the current of flame back upon its vast track of devastation, followed by a heavy and drenching rain. This alone preserved to the city all the business and commercial portion of it that has escaped.

Full FOUR HUNDRED BUILDINGS are consumed, and property probably not less than TWO OR THREE MILLIONS, although no estimate of value is yet attainable. We hear of two forwarding lines that estimate property under their charge to the amount of \$90,000, all consumed. Another line suffers to an amount from \$60,000 to \$80,000. The loss of flour afloat and in store, is not less than 10,000 barrels.

The area of the fire embraces many acres, perhaps fifty or sixty, of the most compact and valuable part of the city.

The scene of the most striking and absolute desolation is the Pier. Scarcely a vestige of it remains. Throughout its entire length, from Hamilton street to the cut opposite the Boston depot, it is utterly consumed, including the wharves, ware-houses, nearly all the shipping in the Basin and outside the Pier, tow boats, barges, canal boats, huge floating ware-houses, with all their valuable and vast contents of goods and products, the three bridges at Columbia, State and Hamilton sts., lumber yards, flour stores, in short every thing that floated or teemed with life and value in that great mart yesterday morning.

The scene in State street beggars all description. Thousands, flying from the conflagration, pressed every conceivable vehicle into their service, depositing goods, furniture, families children, everything animate and inanimate.—Every point in that wide street—at the Exchange, at the City Bank, at the corners of all the intersecting streets, in front of St. Peter's Church, all along the Parks, and finally, at the State Hall and City Hall—were crowded with bales, boxes, furniture, goods of every description, &c. No point was deemed too remote from the devouring elements. The stores everywhere were closed, or were only opened to the flying citizens and their effects.

Two buildings were blown up, in the hope of arresting the progress of the fire. One belonging to Mr. J. I. Boyd in Broadway, and the other to Mr. John Knower, corner Hudson and Liberty streets; but with little effect.

The conflagration of the Pier, so utterly sweeping, was as rapid as it was unexpected. It was supposed to be safe, owing to the intervening Basin. Its only danger was from the flying cinders; and every store had its look out and its buckets. When all danger had supposed to have passed, a spark caught under a clap-board on the east or river side of the Pier, and in a few moments the flames were beyond all control, and throughout the entire length of the Pier, such was the rush of the flames, that many of the merchants, cut off from escape from the Basin side, abandoning all hopes of saving property, hastily threw their books and valuable papers into boats, and put out into the river.

The roofs every where, throughout the city were thronged with occupants, anxiously quailing their property from the falling cinders.

All business was suspended, all the places of amusement closed—in short, the aspects in all directions, bespoke the desolation which pervades the city.

One of our oldest residents, familiar with the fire department, estimates the loss by fire here since March last, as exceeding the entire loss for the previous forty-one years. This conflagration—in broad day—altogether surpasses, in every form of loss, any with which the city has ever been visited.

The suffering among the inhabitants is severe, and many demand the sympathy, commiseration and charity of those who are so fortunate as not to have been among the immediate sufferers. Many in affluent circumstances yesterday, are ruined. Thousands are homeless. Destitute families and numerous children, without shelter or bread, are all around us. Aid cannot be too promptly afforded.

The estimate of the aggregate loss continues to advance, and it is now estimated at three millions. A man named Wm. Johnson, burned at 31 Liberty street, is dead. A man named John Hartley, died of exhaustion. It is generally believed that two or three more lives were lost by endeavoring to save boats. Upwards of twenty persons are missing. The quantity of flour destroyed is 18,000 barrels, mostly on the piers, where not a dollar of property was saved.

You can form an estimate of the extent of ground burned over by the following figures:—The Southern boundary measures 700 feet, Western 1250, Northern 300, Eastern 1600, all compactly covered with buildings. 439 Stores and houses were destroyed.

[Albany Argus, Friday.]

SUICIDE AT PHILLIPS. We understand that the wife of Mr. Reuben Hardy, of Phillips, a tanner by trade, committed suicide, hanging about five o'clock, on the morning of Tuesday the 15th inst. She was found in the bark-mill, situated within a few rods of the house, suspended by the reins of a bridle, so near the floor as to be in a sitting posture.—She had been absent from the house but a few minutes. We are also informed that she had been partially deranged, during short intervals, for a year or two past, and that the symptoms of another attack had been observed by the family for a number of days previous to the fatal occurrence.

Our informant says, she was a lady respected by all who knew her, and a devout christian [Farmington Chronicle.]

ATTEMPTED ROBBERY AND MURDER.—A person named Harshorn Harrington, whose place of residence is Brunswick or Topsham, was knocked down by a gang of ruffians while passing through the covered bridge on his way to Biddeford, about ten o'clock on Saturday evening. It is supposed the villains were after his money, as it is said, he had a considerable sum with him. Before they could accomplish their design, the cries of Mr. Harrington brought assistance and the villains fled. A man by the name of Brown has been apprehended for being one of the gang.—[Saco Union, 16th.]

LOCAL JEALOUSIES between the people of St. Louis, Mo., and Alton, Ill., have been existing for a long time without producing any other consequences than a war of words. But we are sorry that matters have become so serious.—The corporation of St. Louis lately ordered a dike to be built between Bloody Island and the Illinois shore. The Alton folks got quite excited about this, saying that it was intended to injure the river trade and operate against their harbour. The dike proceeded, and the Altonians got an injunction issued by Judge Kern, of St. Clair county, Ill., against the dike.—Still the St. Louisians persisted in building the dike, whereupon the Sheriff of St. Clair county, with a posse and a piece of ordinance, made their appearance on the Illinois bank of the river, for the purpose of resisting the violation of the injunction. Subsequent to the summoning of the posse, the citizens of Belleville, with a view of allaying excitement, called a public meeting, at which a committee, consisting of Judge Kern, L. Trumbull, Esq., Mr. Mitchell, and Mr. Morrison, with perhaps one or two others, were appointed to repair to St. Louis and hold an interview with its municipal authorities for the purpose of prevailing upon them to suspend the work until the injunction had been heard and disposed of by the courts of law in Illinois. Nothing had been accomplished at the last accounts.

DROWNED—John Young, Jr., a carpenter by trade, was drowned at the dam in this town on Monday last. In attempting to cross the river above the dam in a boat, the wind, blowing strong from the north, forced the boat down stream, and as it pitched over the dam, he fell into the water. The boat kept right side up, going over a portion of the dam where the perpendicular fall is but slight, and had he been in a sitting posture instead of standing, he would probably have gone over safely.—Tuesday noon his body had not been recovered.—[Farmer.]

FIRE—Two barns belonging to Mr. Jeremiah Durgan, of Solon, was struck by lightning, during the thunder shower on Tuesday of last week, and totally consumed, together with about 40 tons of hay and some farming implements. Loss estimated at about \$600. Insured for \$175.

We also learn that a barn, together with all its contents was burnt, during the same shower, in Industry, and another belonging to a Mr. Tobey, of Norridgewock, was set on fire, but extinguished before much damage was done.—[Clarion.]

LOUISA SAVAGE—Yesterday, we paid a brief visit to this unfortunate woman, who is now incarcerated in the Tombs, charged with the murder of Pierre Bremont. She remains most of the time in her cell, scarcely leaving it for air or exercise—her face is pale, very pale and she looks the picture of despair. The wild and intense anguish she exhibited on first being arrested, has given away to a settled calmness, a deep and silent sorrow, which speaks in language louder than words of the corroding of the cancer-worm within the bosom. Her look, as she said "the world was nothing to her now, was one that we will never forget. The once blooming cheek was faded to an ashy paleness, and the quivering lip and tearful eye told plainly of the anguish and sorrow writhing at her heart.

Louisa Savage is now twenty-three years of age, and not twenty-eight, as has been erroneously stated by a number of the public prints. She was born in a small farm-house in Augusta, Maine. Joseph Savage, her father, lost an arm during the last war with England, which has totally unfitted him for work. When quite a young girl she left her parents and commenced her struggle with the world. But our readers are already acquainted with the principal events of her history. Yet behind all, however, there is something which tends to enlist the sympathies of the public in her behalf, and unravel the mystery which has surrounded the dreadful tragedy with which her name is connected; there are facts connected with this affair which are yet to be developed; facts little thought of in our philosophy.—[Morning Star.]

"SEA SERPENT" IN VERMONT.—The largest snake ever heard of in this part of the world has been seen for some months about a ledge on the east side of our West mountains; and last Sunday Mr. T. Owsly saw him and described him as follows. "He is as large as a common stove-pipe, and about 12 feet long as near as could judge, but he dared not attack him. He had a rather venomous look.—His color is a dark brown.—The Green Mountaineers are intending to make a grand sortie and capture his snakeship.

Mr. Wood, telegraph operator of the Vermont and Canada line here says the above "snake story" is well authenticated, and pledges the veracity of the telegraph on the existence of the identical monster.—[Tel. from Montpelier to Troy Post.]

DOWN EAST WHALING—A correspondent from St. George, Me., gives an account of the fitting out of an expedition there, for the purpose of fishing and whaling. Within four weeks they have taken two fine whales, which in all probability will furnish fifty barrels of good whale oil. They were engaged six hours in taking them, and they measured—the largest 41 feet, the other, 39 feet 8 inches; large fish for shoal water. This practice is becoming quite common in our State, we are informed, one or two having been taken at Monhegan Island lately.—[Portland Umpire.]

LATER FROM MEXICO—News has been received from New Orleans to the 19th, giving advices from Vera Cruz to the 15th. Parades were still at large, having so far effectually concealed himself from the Government forces which were in search of him.—Some of his confederates had been captured.

Another Revolution had been planned at Mazatlan, by Placencia Miranda, who had issued a 'pronunciamiento.' The object of the movement is not known; but it is thought to have been prompted by a desire to obtain possession of the sum of 1,500,000 dollars in specie, which was expected to arrive at Mazatlan. A strong body of troops had been ordered forward to suppress the revolt.

FOREIGN NEWS.

ARRIVAL OF THE CAMBERIA—The news from Ireland by this steamer, which arrived at New York on Saturday last, is not what was expected. The bloody contest, which was so confidently predicted, did not take place, and the rebellion seems to have been crushed at the first blow. A most marvellous story of desperate fighting in Ireland, in which the government troops are said to have been defeated, is published in the N. Y. Tribune, but it is not credited in New York. The following brief account of the affair between the police and the people, is probably near the truth:—

IRELAND—The actual suspension of the habeas corpus act, appears to have fallen like a thunderbolt upon the rebels; some have sur-

rendered themselves, whilst others have slunk away into concealment, or been lodged in jail.

The police, on marching to the common of Bonagh, found Smith O'Brien and his associates there, with an overwhelming force, ready to give them battle. The bell of the Catholic church had been rung as soon as they were seen approaching, and crowds of persons were momentarily flocking to the ranks of the insurgents. Finding themselves in danger of being cut off, chief constable Trant threw his men into a substantial house. They were here assailed by the armed mob. Smith O'Brien went up to them with a brace of pistols in his hands, and called on them to surrender their arms; promising them, if they complied, their persons would be safe; while the parleyed and endeavored to fraternize by shaking hands with the men through the windows, his adherents were very coolly heaping hay and straw at the entrance of the house, with a view of burning them alive. The time had now come for action, but the police did not use their muskets till several shots had been fired at them and stones thrown on their heads through the windows. One account says they fired a volley; another, that they fired only three shots; however, two men were killed, and a third expired shortly after. The effect of this determined conduct was that the crowd retired. When the last account left, the military force of 1500 strong, was concentrated to crush any outbreaks. Several arrests had been made of persons implicated in the fight, or who had been heard using seditious language. There was no apprehension of further outbreak.

Mr. C. O'Brien's residence has been searched for another of the rebel leaders, Mr. O'Gorman, Jr. The pursuit is said to have been so hot that he escaped the police by but half an hour.

A private letter from Limerick states that Smith O'Brien sailed from that port in the Jane Black, on Saturday night. The vessel got under weigh suddenly leaving behind a number of emigrants who had engaged passage in her.

There have been several more arrests in Cork, among them Mr. Michael and Joseph Barry, Jr., editor of the Northern Reporter.—Great consternation pervaded the rebels, in seeing these persons carried off to jail, under military escort.

FRANCE—There is some doubt about France interfering with the Italian question, though it is said two regiments have already left Lyons for that purpose. The Minister of War had given orders for the immediate formation of a camp at Marseilles, of from 15,000 to 20,000 men.

It is now said that the result of the interview between the Envoy from Italy and General Cavaignac is that France will endeavor to come to an understanding with England, in the first instance, to offer joint mediation of both countries to Charles Albert and Austria.

The National Assembly, at its sitting on the 3d instant, was occupied with considering the report of the Committee on the Insurrections. By that report the affair of the 1st of March is characterized as a manifestation; that of the 6th of April as a conspiracy; that of the 15th of May as an overt act of treason; and that of June as civil war. Ledru-Rollin is incriminated in April and May; Louis Blanc and Cavaignac, the latter very seriously, in all, and M. Proudhon, in June. It is supposed that these parties will be taken into custody. Lamarine is not compromised in any of the outbreaks.

NORTHERN ITALY—Accounts have been received in London of severe fighting between the Austrians and the Piedmontese. At first, it is said, the advantage was on the side of the Austrians, that afterwards the Piedmontese were victorious, capturing several pieces of cannon and six or seven thousand prisoners.—The latest accounts, however, received from the correspondent of the London Times, who is with the Piedmontese army, represent the Austrians to have been victorious.

The London Times of the 4th says:—

"Our Paris correspondent of yesterday evening states that the affairs of King Charles Albert are in a fair way condition than had been anticipated. His Majesty had demanded an armistice of Marshal Radetsky, who consented, but on terms which the King would not accept, namely the surrender of all the fortresses of Piedmont, including or rather specially naming, Alessandria. The King having declined those terms, issued a proclamation to his troops, in which he expresses his resolve to fall, with his sons, at the head of the army, rather than submit to conditions so humiliating.

A CARD.

Mr. Appleton desires to return his thanks to the ladies and gentlemen of the several choirs who kindly assisted at the funeral services at his house yesterday. Such courteous attention in a time of affliction to a family who are comparatively strangers in the village, was as gratifying as it was unexpected; and the thanks of the family are cordially returned to the choristers, and to other friends for their attentive kindness on the occasion.

Waterville, Aug. 22d 1848.

MARKETS.

WATERVILLE PRICES.

Flour, 100 lbs. 6.25; Corn, bush. 75 a 80 - Rye, \$1.75; Wheat, \$1.25; Oats, .37; Butter, lb. 12 1/4; Cheese, 8 a 9; Eggs, doz. 10 cts; Pork round hog 7 to 8.

BOSTON MARKET.

SATURDAY, Aug. 19.
Flour—Gen. 5.00; Michigan 5.25 a 6.00 per bbl. Ohio and 5.00 a 5.50.
Grain—Sales Southern white Corn 62 a 63 cents, and yellow 53 a 56 per bushel. Oats scarce and in brisk demand; 30 a 35.
Cheese, 8 a 9; Eggs, doz. 10 cts; Pork round hog 7 to 8.

BRIGHTON MARKET.

THURSDAY, Aug. 17.
At market 250 Beef Cattle, about 6000 Sheep and 650 swine.
Beef Cattle—Extra quality, 7.00; first quality, 6.00 a 6.25; second do 5.00 a 5.50.
Working Oxen, few pairs in market; prices from 10 to 100.
Cows and Calves—A very few in market. 22 to 30.
Sheep—Sales from 1.50 a 3.00.
Wholesale 50 cts for Pigs, 5 1/2 cts for Barrows, Refill, 2 a 7 1/2.

NOTICES.

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

FOSTER'S MOUNTAIN COMPOUND. For the preservation and reproduction of the hair, no article is so useful and speedy; and especially for retaining a moisture in the hair for a greater length of time than any other can.

PRO BONO PUBLICO.

Dr. R. R. Clay, of New York, will be in attendance at John L. Searcy's Unity, Tuesday, August 15th; at Williams' Hotel, Waterville, Wednesday and Thursday, August 16th and 17th; at the Stage House, Skowhegan, Friday, Saturday, and Sunday, August 18th, 19th, and 20th; at Washburn's Hotel, Canaan, August 21st, until 4 P. M.; at Marston's Hotel, Dexter, Tuesday and Wednesday, August 22d and 23d; at Blithen's Hotel, Dover, Thursday and Friday, August 24th and 25th; at Soule's Hotel, Harmony, August 26th, from 12 M. until 4 P. M.; at the Hotel in Athens, Sunday, August 27th; at the Hotel in Solon, Monday the 28th; at the Hotel in Anson, August 29th; at Stevens' Hotel, North New Portland, Wednesday, August 30th; at the Hotel in West New Portland, August 31st, until 3 P. M.

Where he will be happy to see his former patients and as many more as may feel disposed to favor him with a call. Proba'tum est. Dr. Clay's medicines are the most powerful of all remedies in the removal of diseases; at the same time the most innocent of all preparations, because acting in perfect harmony with the laws of organic life, and bringing the agencies of Electricity and Galvanism, the elements which form the constituent principles of Life, Health, and motion, in direct contact with disease, and by the powerful impulse which they give to the organs, enables them to throw off whatever is deleterious to health.

Dr. C. uses no mineral Medicines, for they injure the fine coats of the secreting membranes of the viscera, and unfit them for manufacturing a sufficient quantity of the animal magnetism to keep a just balance of action.

Dr. C. will treat all Chronic diseases, of however long standing, or which may be regarded as incurable, Nervous and Billious affections, Female Complaints, Piles, Fistula in ano and perineo, Fits, Eye and Ear affections, &c. &c., in the treatment of which he has met with unprecedented success. The operation of Dr. C's remedies upon the above diseases is the ultimatum of his wishes. Their Herculean power removes every vestige of the enemy, and builds up in its place a system free and uncontaminated from the dregs of disease.

N. B. The best of References given as to scientific attainments in Medicine and Pharmacy.

Patients who are affected with diseases of the Eye and Ear, and prefer going to the City will be furnished with letters of introduction to the Eye and Ear Infirmary, or Dr. Dix, Optician, opposite the Tremont House, Boston.

ADVICE GRATIS.

DR. MAUGHAN,

Physician & Surgeon.

FROM London, begs leave to inform the Inhabitants of Waterville and its vicinity, that he intends practicing here and hopes by curing Cancers, Wens, Rheumatism by a new invention, Dropsy, Salt Rheum, Spinal Diseases, Consumption, Deafness, Diseases of the Eyes, Fits, Dysentery, Stone, Gravel, &c., to give universal satisfaction. He has also practiced with Bonaparte's Surgeon, and has been 50 years in practice.

N. B. Dr. M. is agent to the Mar Estate. He may be consulted at Mr. Gray's 'Ticonic House.' (2 Im.)

August 3d, 1848.

Procrastination is the Thief of Time.

Delay is dangerous; neglect that cold and cough a few weeks, and the hope of recovery will be lost to you forever. Let not any pecuniary consideration deter you from trying to save your life and health while there is a chance. Consumption is annually sweeping off thousands to the tomb; no disease has baffled the skill of physicians like it; no physician, perhaps, has ever done more for this large class of suffering humanity than Dr. Wistar. An 'ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure'; therefore, before your lungs become ulcerated, and so diseased that no human means can save you from an early grave, try in season, try at once, a medicine which has been of such infinite value to thousands; obtain a bottle of Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry, take it, get another if necessary, persevere in using it until you have removed the disease entirely, which, if neglected, will terminate your life. Be not deceived by quacks, with their imitations and counterfeits; buy none but the genuine and original, which is signed I. BUTTS on the wrapper.

For sale by Wm. Dyer, Waterville, Wm. B. Snow & Co., Fairfield, and by Druggists generally throughout the United States. (1-2w.)

MARRIAGES.

In Winthrop, Mr. George W. Wentworth of Gardiner, and Miss Lydia H. Foster.

DEATHS.

In this village, Sunday, Aug. 20th, of dysentery, Emily Frances, daughter of Edward Appleton, aged 3 years and 8 months.

In Clifton, 22d inst., of consumption, Mr. Ellis Nye, aged 63 years.

Advertisements.

NOTICE.

THE Prudential Committee of Waterville College have this day found the full sum of ten thousand dollars subscribed in the books of the agent, appointed by them to procure subscriptions for the purchase of the Library and Philosophical Apparatus, payable on condition that the above-mentioned sum should be subscribed in one year from the 1st of August, 1847.

Waterville, Aug. 12th, 1848. GEO. W. KEELY, Ch'n.

AUCTION.

Will be sold at public auction on Saturday next, at 10 o'clock, A. M., opposite Mr. Gray's Tavern, the following articles:—1 chaise, 1 wagon, 1 pair of heavy harnesses, 1 single do., horse-cart do., 2 cooking stoves, 1 parlor do., 1 large and 1 small brass table, 1 nest lamp, 1 cupboard, 1 meal-chest, a new kettle, pump, with some smaller articles. Z. LONGLEY, Auct'r.

A. & K. RAILROAD.

NOTICE is hereby given that two assessments of five per cent. each, (being the fourteenth and fifteenth assessments), on the amount of stock of each stockholder in the Androscoggin and Kennebec Railroad Company, whose stock has not been paid for in full, have been ordered by the President and Directors of said Company, and that the same will be due and payable to the Treasurer of the Company at his office in Waterville, as follows, to-wit:—

The fourteenth assessment on the second day of October next.

The fifteenth assessment on the first day of November next.

5th Nov 1848. EDWIN NOYES, Treasurer A. & K. R. R. Co.

CLINTON ACADEMY.

THE FALL TERM of this Institution will commence on Wednesday, August 30th, and will continue six weeks, under the supervision of James Thompson Esq., with such assistants as the interests of the school may require.

BOOK AND FANCY JOB PRINTING OFFICE.

JOHN S. CARTER

CONTINUES TO EXECUTE ALL KINDS OF BOOK AND FANCY JOB PRINTING, IN GOOD STYLE AND AT SHORT NOTICE. He keeps for sale most kinds of BLANKS in use in this vicinity.

OF CARD PRINTING done in good shape and at low prices.

Office in Pray's Building, three doors below Williams' Hotel, Main street.

Waterville, Nov. 1847.

J. D. CHANDLER'S

Livery Stable,

SILVER ST., OPPOSITE THE "PARKER HOUSE,"

WATERVILLE.

Passengers taken to and from the Boats, and other places.

SCHOOL.

THE Fall Term of Miss Scribner's School will commence on Monday, the 28th of August.

Instruction will be given in the various Eng. Branches usually taught in select schools and Academies; also, in the French Language and Drawing.

Such assistance will be obtained as the interests of the school demand.

Tuition, from 2.00 to \$4.00.

Waterville, Aug. 8th, 1848. 4-1f

A. CARD.

DR. ROUTELLE, having returned from Philadelphia, 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.

NEW CARPETINGS!

Henry Pettes & Co.,

PROPRIETORS OF THE

ROXBURY CARPET FACTORIES.

OFFER FOR SALE, AT THEIR WAREHOUSE,

No. 224 Washington Street, BOSTON,

ALL THE CARPETS made in this large establishment, consisting of

EXTRA SUPERFINE CARPETS;

MEDIUM DO.

CHAMBER AND STAIR CARPETS;

ORIENTAL THREE-PLY CARPETS;

ELEGANT TAPESTRY BRUSSELS;

SUPERB VELVET TAPESTRIES.

ADVICE GRATIS.

DR. MAUGHAN,

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FROM London, begs leave to inform the Inhabitants of Waterville and its vicinity, that he intends practicing here and hopes by curing Cancers, Wens, Rheumatism by a new invention, Dropsy, Salt Rheum, Spinal Diseases, Consumption, Deafness, Diseases of the Eyes, Fits, Dysentery, Stone, Gravel, &c., to give universal satisfaction. He has also practiced with Bonaparte's Surgeon, and has been 50 years in practice.

THIS is the place to buy.

HENRY PETTES & Co

will find this is the place to buy.

MRS. E. KIDDER'S

DYSENTERY CORDIAL,

An immediate and perfect cure for Cholera Morbus, Dysentery, Diarrhoea, Summer complaints of Children, Sea Sickness, General Debility, &c., &c.

WHERE this all-powerful antidote is at hand, Cholera, Dysentery and Chronic Diarrhoea, are no longer to be seriously feared, or looked upon with terror—as this cordial will most assuredly cure the disease in the course of a very few hours, if taken at the commencement.

It has been before the public for more than sixteen years, and was the first article made known to the public as an immediate and perfect remedy for these complaints. It has been thoroughly tested in every country and every climate, and its effect has everywhere proved the same—**TO CURE**, even where the disease has advanced to the last stage. The public may rest assured that it contains neither opium, or mineral substances, or anything that is in the least injurious to the constitution.

CHOLERA AND COMMON CHOLERA MORBUS.—This Cordial immediately checks the vomiting, relieves the pains, stops the Diarrhoea, and restores the bowels of a perfectly regular and healthy state, however low the patient may have become, if invariably restored.

SEVERAL CASES OF DYSENTERY, are immediately counteracted, the pains allayed, the bowels healed, and not unfrequently the bowels become perfectly regulated and restored in the short space of ten or twelve hours.

CHOLERA DIARRHOEA.—Either in children or adults, of months or years continuance, are most readily cured by this Cordial, notwithstanding they may be reduced to a mere skeleton, it immediately strengthens, and shortly restores them to perfect health.

CHOLERA INFANTUM.—It has saved the lives of many thousands of Children when reduced to death's door by this complaint; it gives them immediate relief, and they very soon recover.

SICKNESS.—It is a pleasant and desirable remedy for Sea Sickness, and checks the vomiting, and really restores the patient. It invariably checks vomiting, produced from any cause whatever.

CHILDREN that are fretting, if inclined to Diarrhoea, should always be provided with this medicine, as it will keep the bowels regulated, and keep off the cancer. It is wholesome, safe, and pleasant to the taste; and children are fond of it, and will take it without trouble or dislike.

FOR GENERAL DEBILITY AND DYSPPEPSIA.—It is a most excellent restorative, giving a healthy tone to both the stomach and bowels, and prevents food from pressing or distressing the stomach.

CAUTION.

Beware of those impostors which are daily palmed upon the public, bearing the name of my article, which is **Cholera Morbus, Dysentery and Diarrhoea Cordial**, which name impostors have borrowed. Also, they have copied my advertisements and prefatory addresses.—Doubtless they have done this for the purpose of palming off their useless and worthless articles at the expense and reputation of this original and most popular medicine that ever came before the public.

Be sure that you obtain **MRS. E. KIDDER'S Cholera Morbus, Dysentery and Diarrhoea Cordial**, and you will get the only true and original article, which has ever been held in the highest estimation by the public throughout the whole country.

It is put up in bottles holding nearly a quart, intended for family use, and sold for One Dollar per bottle.

Sold by

MRS. E. KIDDER,

who is the inventor and sole proprietor. Druggists and Apothecaries supplied as formerly, in large or small quantities. (50-14m.)

AGENTS.—C. R. PHILLIPS, WM. DYER, and for sale by dealers in medicine generally.

FREEDOM NOTICE.—This may certify that I have this day given my son, Henry A. Pease, his time till he shall be of age. I shall hereafter pay no debts of his contracting, and claim none of his wages. 3w-5

Waterville, Aug. 19th, 1848. PELTIER PENNY.

NOTICE.—The shares as originally subscribed for upon the books of the Androscoggin and Kennebec Railroad Company by the following individuals and firms will be sold at public auction on Friday, the 22d day of September next, at ten o'clock A. M., at the office of the Treasurer of said Company, in Waterville, for the purpose of paying assessments due thereon with interest and costs of sale—to-wit:

Wardsworth Bolter, Moscow,	1 share.
Geo. W. B. Leonard, Monson,	1 "
Cushman Bigelow, Norridgewock,	2 "
Wellington Kidder,	4 "
James Taylor Jr.,	2 "
Joseph Taylor,	2 "
Benj. F. Whyte,	2 "
Ansel Allen, Bloomfield,	2 "
Jane L. Allen,	2 "
Levi Emery,	10 "
J. A. Cleaveland,	2 "
A. & P. Coburn,	20 "
John Kimball,	2 "
Geo. W. King,	4 "
James B. Dascamb,	2 "
Samuel & William Parker,	10 "
Sumner Parlin,	2 "
Daniel Snow Jr.,	6 "
Nathaniel Grant, Skowhegan,	2 "
William M. Lewis,	1 "
Moses Littlefield,	2 "
Thomas Robinson,	2 "
Osgood Sawyer,	2 "
Riel Weston,	2 "
William McLellan,	5 "
Willis Currier,	2 "
John G. Dunn, Belgrade,	1 "
William T. Mills,	1 "
Ezekiel Page Jr.,	1 "
Geo. J. Penny,	1 "
William Taylor,	1 "
Emily Wentworth,	2 "
Victor Vivian,	1 "
Attor Hunter, Clinton,	1 "
Phoebe Ann Currier, Chesterville,	1 "
Joseph C. Bates, Fairfield,	1 "
Milton Chase,	2 "
Benj. L. Deering,	1 "
Butler A. Emery,	1 "
Geo. P. Gulliver,	4 "
Hubson Osgood,	2 "
C. H. Quimby,	1 "
Rodney Wynn,	2 "
Increase Wynn,	2 "
William Spearin, Sebasticook,	2 "
Kendall Decker, Smithfield,	6 "
Calvin G. Hale, Norridgewock,	1 "
Leonard Avery, Waterville,	1 "
Peter Cannon,	1 "
Benj. W. Chipman,	4 "
Daniel N. Crommett,	2 "
William E. Harris,	5 "
David Huston Jr.,	2 "
Jason W. Moor,	1 "
William G. Penny,	2 "
Isaac Perry,	1 "
Simone Tozer,	1 "
Cha's Weeks,	1 "
Ransalier Wyman,	2 "

By order of Directors,
EDWIN NOYES,
Treasurer of the Androscoggin and Kennebec Railroad Company.
Waterville, Aug. 16th, 1848. (4-4w.)

NOTICE.—The shares as originally subscribed for upon the books of the Androscoggin and Kennebec Railroad Company by the following individuals and firms will be sold at public auction on Saturday, the 23d day of September next, at ten o'clock A. M., at the office of the Treasurer of said Company, in Waterville, for the purpose of paying assessments due thereon with interest and costs of sale—to-wit:

Abigail Beare,	Readfield,	2 shares.
Franklin Bean,	"	4 "
James B. Bell,	"	8 "
Ezra Bonney,	"	2 "
James W. Boynton,	"	2 "
David Bowker,	"	2 "
Wm. P. Caldwell,	"	2 "
J. L. Carr,	"	2 "
Wm. Cochran,	"	1 "
Jno. O. Craig,	"	1 "
C. D. Crosby,	"	1 "
James Currier,	"	1 "
Samuel Currier,	"	2 "
Lewis E. Davis,	"	1 "
Benjamin Davis,	"	1 "
Stephen Dorman,	"	2 "
Wm. H. Dudley,	"	2 "
Jno. V. Dunbar,	"	2 "
Joseph Earl,	"	1 "
Wm. Elliot,	"	4 "
James Fillebrown,	"	52 "
Dana B. Fogg,	"	1 "
Isaac Ford,	"	2 "
Asa Gile,	"	2 "
Geo. W. Hammond,	"	1 "
Nehemiah Hanson, Jr.,	"	1 "
Dudley Hains,	"	8 "
Nancy W. Hains,	"	2 "
G. W. Hains,	"	2 "
Wm. Harvey,	"	1 "
Gilman Hawes,	"	1 "
James Hazeltine,	"	2 "
Barnabas Hedge,	"	4 "
Clarissa Hillman,	"	2 "
Lewis B. Hinton,	"	2 "
Francis Hunt, Jr.,	"	4 "
Francis Hunt, Jr.,	"	2 "
Henry Hutchinson,	"	1 "
Noah Jewett,	"	1 "
Albert Johnson,	"	2 "
Wm. M. Jose,	"	1 "
E. & O. Kent,	"	6 "
George B. Kittridge,	"	1 "
Marinda Lambert,	"	4 "
Benj. L. Lombard,	"	1 "
Atsatt Luce,	"	1 "
R. B. Norton,	"	10 "
Jarvis M. Norcross,	"	1 "
James Packard,	"	2 "
Alden Packard,	"	2 "
Samuel Packard,	"	2 "
Sarah Perkins,	"	2 "
Betsey J. Pierce,	"	4 "
Joseph Robinson,	"	2 "
Ezekiel Robinson,	"	2 "
Luey Shurburn,	"	2 "
John Smith,	"	100 "
John Smith, Jr.,	"	4 "
Cyrus L. Springer,	"	1 "
H. P. Torsey,	"	2 "
George C. Vance,	"	2 "
John Vosmas,	"	2 "
Andrew Walsh,	"	1 "
Osgood Whiter,	"	1 "
William H. Whittier,	"	2 "
Hiram Whittier,	"	1 "
D. C. Williams,	"	2 "
Allen F. Williams,	"	1 "
Samuel N. Williams,	"	3 "
Mike Williams,	"	1 "
Jos. H. Underwood,	Fayette,	10 "
William F. Eaton,	Greene,	1 "
Hezekiah Muzzey,	"	1 "
Oaman Cary,	Leeds,	1 "
B. B. Dudley,	Mt. Vernon,	2 "
David M. Greely,	"	2 "

