



10-19-1848

The Eastern Mail (Vol. 02, No. 13): October 19, 1848

Ephraim Maxham

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Recommended Citation

Maxham, Ephraim, "The Eastern Mail (Vol. 02, No. 13): October 19, 1848" (1848). *The Eastern Mail (Waterville, Maine)*. 64.

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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, OCT. 19, 1848.

NO. 13.

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.

Miscellany.

A TALE OF THE TUBS: OR, WHICH WAY IS THE CHEAPEST?

'My dear,' said I, one Monday morning, as ominous washing day indications met my eyes, 'why don't you put out the washing? I'm sure it would be a great deal better.'

'Do you know what it would cost?' returned my wife, a little sharply, for, it being Monday, the influence of the day was already beginning to be felt.

'I don't know, exactly, how much it would cost,' I replied, 'but I do know, that it would be a great saving.'

'A saving of what?'

'Of comfort, if of nothing else.'

'Dear bought comfort, you would soon find it.'

'How much does the washing cost now?' I inquired.

'Sixty-two and a half cents,' was answered.

'Is that all?'

'Yes. That is all I pay Hester for a day's work, and she does the whole of it in a day.'

'But you forget that you have to board her,' said I.

'And what of that?' returned my wife, 'her board costs nothing. One mouth more in the family is not felt.'

'I am not altogether sure of that. Didn't you tell me, this morning, to get a pound or two more of meat for dinner, as the washerwoman was here?'

'You don't suppose she will eat two pounds of meat for dinner?' said my wife.

'I don't know anything about that. All I know is, that for the reason you stated, I gave twenty cents more for meat than I would otherwise have paid. It's all the same whether she eats it or not. The extra expense is chargeable to her being in the house. A very reasonable addition for the cost of Hester's breakfast and supper, is twenty-five cents. These two items added, and you have, instead of sixty-two and a half cents as the cost of washing, the sum of a dollar and seven cents.'

'And it would cost at least a dollar and seventy-five cents a week to put it out.'

'Is that all?' I asked, rather surprised at the smallness of the sum. 'Only a dollar and seventy-five cents.'

'More likely it would cost two dollars.'

'Which would not be much more than it costs us now,' said I.

'Although, by your own showing, you made it about half that sum just now.'

'Yes but I am not done yet. There are a few more items to add. There is fire, which I will put at a shilling, and soap, starch and indigo, at as much more. Then comes the wear and tear of tubs, washing-boards, clothes-lines and pins, to say nothing of temper, all of which I will estimate at another eighth of a dollar. Breakage, consequent upon cook and chambermaid's ill-temper, the derangement of the household, and anarchical privileges of children, will not be covered, on an average, by a less sum than twenty-five cents. This swells the cost of washing per week to a dollar and seventy cents, under the present system.'

'Breakage! It's preposterous!' said my wife.

'Not at all. Don't you remember when Nancy slipped on the stairs where one of the children had lain a piece of the washerwoman's soap, and broke five dollars worth of things at one smash?'

'That's only a single case, and might have happened at any other time as well as on a washing day.'

'And don't you remember the handsome wash pitcher Jane demolished in a washing day fever, thus ruining a set that cost us ten dollars. As for tumblers, cups, saucers, and plates, there is no end to their destruction on these occasions. And for a very plain reason. The breakfast-table stands in the floor until dinner time; and the dinner-table until supper time. Nobody has leisure to clear any thing away; and there being nobody to attend to the children, they rummage about, with their hands into every thing, and, as a natural consequence, there is no end to the destruction that accompanies their movements. Fifty cents a week, instead of twenty-five, would be a near approach to the loss which we suffer from this cause.'

'You might talk that at me until doomsday, and I wouldn't.'

'A loud crash of broken dishes came up from the kitchen at this instant.'

'Gracious!' exclaimed my wife. 'What is that?'

'And she left my side in a twinkling, to investigate the cause and learn the extent of this new crockery disaster. I did not wait to ascertain the result; but, decamped for my place of business, fondly hoping that what I had said, enforced so timely by a serious washing day breakage, would have the desired effect.'

'At dinner time I went home in that delightful state of doubt as to the reception I should meet, which most men feel on like occasions. The first sound that saluted my ear as I entered, was the crying of one of the children; and, instead of that savory odor of dinner, so grateful to a hungry man, I sniffed up a humid atmosphere, loaded almost to suffocation with the vapor of soap and ley. I passed the dining-room, but the table was not set. I went up into my wife's room; as I opened the door I was greeted with this exclamation—

'There! I knew it would be so! I don't believe Hannah has put a potato on to cook yet, although I sent her word an hour ago, she has been as cross as she could be this morning.'

'She's been helping wash, I suppose?' said I.

'Of course she has. She always does so. But, it's as easy to stop and get dinner at one time as another. I never saw such creatures. I wish you would ring that bell.'

'I did as desired. It was answered by the chambermaid.'

'Go down and see what under the sun keeps Hannah back with her dinner.'

The chambermaid retired, and, in a little while came back with word that the fire had

all gone out and that Hanner was just making it up again.

'O, dear said I, half involuntarily, drawing out my watch, and looking at the time. 'It's nearly half past two, now, and I have an engagement at a quarter past three. I cannot possibly wait.'

'It shall be ready in a little while,' said my wife, looking distressed. 'I'll go down and see to it. To think that girl would do so. But, it is always so on washing days. Nothing goes right, and there is no comfort in the house.'

'Sooner than I expected, the bell rung and I went down to the dining room. I found my wife awaiting me at the table, with flushed and heated face, and many evidences of worry and excitement. She had cleared Hannah out of the kitchen, set the fire a-going with her own hands, and cooked the dinner. But she could not eat a mouthful, and my appetite was by this time among the things that had been. I helped the children, and offered to help my wife, but she declined everything. After forcing a few mouthfuls down my throat, I left the table and my unhappy family, and retired to my place of business, feeling in no pleasant mood myself.'

'And all this is to be borne and suffered once a week for meagre saving of twenty or thirty cents—perhaps nothing! I must use my veto power; must bring into exercise my reserved rights, and I will do it. Suppose it costs a dollar a week more to put out the washing, what of that? Five dollars wouldn't pay for having the nuisance retained in the house.'

'Full of this resolution, I went home that evening. Things had resumed their old appearance; for the spirit of discord—the washing day fiend—had taken her departure. Still, my wife looked sober. The day had been one of great trial. I said nothing during the evening about an arrangement in the future such as I had proposed; but on the next night I alluded to the subject. Strange to say, my wife would not hear to it, and her objection was urged on the score of expense.'

'It will not cost a cent less than two dollars a week to have them rough dried out of the house, and I cannot think of paying that.'

'But, my dear, it costs nearly that to have the washing done at home.'

'O, no. Not half of it.'

'But I showed you by a careful estimate of the true cost that it did.'

'That was a forced estimate. I know it doesn't cost over a dollar a week, every farthing counted. And to throw away fifty-two dollars a year is not to be thought of.'

'Fifty-two dollars a year, laid out out to secure the happiness and comfort of our whole family, for fifty-two days, is not a waste of money by any means.'

'But we can't afford it. Our income is not large.'

'Suppose, then, we drop off two or three ice creams, and a few other nick-nackeries a week, that we can easily do without, and get in exchange therefor a day of comfort.'

'But it was useless for me to argue with my wife. She had a dozen reasons, all perfectly conclusive to her mind, why it wouldn't do to put the washing out. She understood the matter, and I knew nothing about it.'

I had made up my mind, however, that the thing was to be done, for long suffering had worn out my patience.

'I'll stand the expense,' said I to myself, 'and not be much out of pocket either.'

On the following morning I had occasion to go into the cellar to make up a fire in the furnace. A gentle tap loosened the hoops on a washing tub, and I had a choice lot of 'kindlings.' I was exceedingly liberal in its use, consuming every vestige! On the next morning, another tub performed the same important service, and on that which succeeded, I split up the washing board, and gave six dozen clothes-pins, and a couple of clothes-lines, to the devouring flames.

On Saturday, I informed my wife of what I had done. You may suppose that she lifted her eyes, and grew pale with astonishment. But seeing me so earnest about the matter, she made but little opposition; and on Monday I had the supreme delight of seeing all things in order, and sitting down to a comfortable breakfast, dinner and supper, with a smiling wife and happy children. The dollar and seventy-five cents which it costs, weekly, to have all our washing done out of the house, I pay with more cheerfulness, and with a more perfect consciousness of getting my money's worth, than I do any other bill that comes. And, as to its costing any more to put out the washing than to have it done in the house, I don't believe a word of it. Fire couldn't burn it into me. On this point, my wife and I are directly at issue. Strange to say, she has a kind of hankering after the old order of things, and if I were not so positive about the matter, I verily believe old Hester would be back again in less than a month. But I stand on my reserved rights here, firm and immovable; and there you will find me a dozen years hence if I live. There are no more washing days in my house. I have banished the spirit of disorder.

MARKET-SALE OF YOUNG WOMEN.—Every year, at the feast of St. Peter, which comes on in the latter days of June, the peasantry of this district, (Bihar) meet together at a certain place, for the purpose of a general fair. This fair has a very peculiar interest for the young men and the young maidens, for it is there that while purchasing household utensils, and family necessities, they choose for themselves partners, and conclude marriages. The parents bring their marriageable daughters, each one with her little dowry accompanying her, loaded up in a small cart. This dowry is of course proportionate to the lowly condition of these mountaineers—some sheep, sometimes a few hogs, or even chickens. These girls are attired in their best, and what pieces of gold or silver they may possess, are strung upon a string, and neatly attached to the braids of their hair.

Thus fitted out, every girl who desires to find a husband, betakes herself to the fair. She quits the house of her father, perhaps forever, and bids her mother adieu, quite ignorant what roof is to shelter her, or what fate awaits her at her journey's end. As for her fortune, it is the little cart that attends her. The object of her journey is never mistaken; nobody wonders how she came, and nobody wonders where she is at, nor is there occasion for a public officer to make record of the deed. On the other hand, the youths who wish to procure themselves wives, hasten to the fair, arrayed in very best skin garments, their chests containing these savage looking chaps, who would be quite enough to make our young ladies run

and hide themselves, proceed with a good deal of interest and zest, to inspect the fair mountain lasses that are brought thither by their fathers and their uncles, casting many side glances and wistful looks towards the captivating merchandise. He gives his fancy a free rein, and when he finds one that seems to claim his preference, he at once addresses the parents, asks what they have given her, and what price they have set upon the 'lot,' so exposed for sale—at the same time stating his own property and standing. If the parents ask too much, these gallant 'boys' make their own offer, which, if it does not suit the other to agree to, the fond lover passes to seek some one else.

We may suppose that the prudent young men always keep a 'top-eye' open to the correspondence of loveliness on one hand, and the size of the dowry on the other. At last he finds one for whom he is willing to give the price, and a loud clapping of the hands together announces that the bargain is complete.—What a terrible blow this must be for some lazy rival who has not decided quick enough, who halts and is considering whether she will suit him, and whether she is lovely and accomplished in household matters as some of the others. However, the deed is done, and the bargain is completed, and forthwith the young girl, (poor thing!) proceeds to clasp the hand of her future husband. What a moment of interest and anxiety to her! The destiny of her life is sealed by this rude clasp of the hand. In this act she is as much as says, 'Yes, I will be yours for life, and I consent to partake your joys and your troubles, to follow you through weal and through woe!'

The families of the betrothed pair then surround them, offering their congratulations, and at once, without delay, the priest, who is upon the ground for the occasion, pronounces the nuptial benediction. Then comes the moment of separation. The young woman presses the parting hand of that family who have reared her, but of which she is no longer a part; mounts the cart of her new husband, whom a few hours before she never so much as knew, and escorted by her dowry, is conducted to the house thenceforward to be her home.

The Hungarian Government has long tried, but in vain, to suppress these fairs for young girls. Positive orders have been given, that they should no longer take place, but such is the force of long-established custom, united to the necessities of this pastoral race, that all such orders have been disregarded. The fair still continues, and every year such cavalades as we have described may be seen descending into the plains of Kalinassa, there to barter off these precious jewels of the household tree, as though they were senseless beavers or mere produce of the soil.

PROFITS OF ORCHARDS. The past season has been remarkable for the inequality of the apple crop; for while in some parts of the country it has been a total failure, in others orchards have been uncommonly productive. Scarcely a where have they yielded more abundantly than in the western part of Wayne County, N. Y. and the adjacent region. The following are not extraordinary examples, and all occurring within about one mile of the residence of the writer. On one farm, one acre of ground is occupied chiefly with large trees of the Rhode Island Greening. The product was two hundred barrels, after reserving a sufficient quantity for domestic use. The price was sixty and a half cents per barrel, and the aggregate amount one hundred and twenty-five dollars. Deducting twenty five dollars for picking and carting to market on the Erie Canal, which is more than the actual cost, we have one hundred dollars the net proceeds of a single acre. It would require but a small farm, at this rate to yield a greater revenue, than the salary of the Governor of the State.

On another farm, half a mile distant, there are four and a half acres of orchard, with vacancies nearly equal to one acre. The proprietor sold six hundred and fifty barrels, for four hundred and six dollars, besides reserving a supply for his own use; which is very near the amount per acre in the former instance.—In this orchard one tree of the Rhode Island Greening, bore forty bushels, or ten dollars per tree.

Such profitable returns have caused a great variety of new orchards to be set out, in addition to many within a year or two past.—But the market will not be soon glutted; for while a few only keep their newly planted orchards well manured, cultivated, the soil mellowed, and the earth round it entirely free from grass, weeds, or any sown crop; the great majority plant out their trees in meadows, pastures or grain fields, to be overrun with grass and weeds. A hill of corn thus treated would produce nothing; and the young trees (which require as good treatment as corn) make but little growth, if they happen to live through the treatment they receive. Thus, instead of yielding a profitable return, as they might do in five years, they are not likely to bear much in less than fifteen or twenty. It is true that many who pursue this course, are not aware of the disadvantage under which they are working; although they expend twenty-five or thirty dollars for trees, they can't any how afford to take an agricultural or horticultural paper, which would show them a better way.—This is, emphatically, wasting at the bung in order to save at the tap.—[Cultivator.

LEAD AQUEDUCT PIPES. We have before us the report of the water commissioners on the best material for the distributing water-pipes, and the most economical mode of introducing water into private houses. It contains a large amount of evidence tending to show that lead, upon the whole, is the best material for the purpose; and the commissioners have accordingly determined to use lead except where persons particularly request otherwise, when iron is to be employed.

We believe that the great majority of our citizens are now satisfied of the justness of this decision. Experience and economy have ever been loud in its favor, and science has now entered into the field to drive from it the shadow of a doubt. It is ascertained without any reasonable question, that lead affects the pure water, like the Cobaltine and Croton, as much in three days as in three months. That in the first mentioned time, or thereabouts, the inner surface of the pipe becomes covered with a coating absolutely impervious to water, and that no perceptible change takes place in it afterwards.

The experience of years in New York, Philadelphia, and Paris, and London, as well as in smaller places in this country, in Albany, Troy,

Dartmouth, Haverhill, N. H., Brattleboro' Vt. and the village of New Boston. In this state, is decidedly against the idea that lead is practically injurious to those who drink water conveyed by them. In waters containing saltpetre or salt, as in many of our wells and springs, there would be, perhaps, a constant though minute action on lead, but in the purer waters of the Cobaltine and most other large sources of supply for man, the action is entirely imperceptible after a few days; and this too, when the presence of a single hundred thousandth part of a grain of Lead in a gallon of water could be detected by the chemist. The whole idea of the practical injuriousness of lead in the conveyance of water like that of Long Pond is a regular bugbear, originating in good motive, but in singular disregard to the teachings of experience. It is conclusively shown by Professor Horsford that it would require hundreds, nay thousands of years of time, for a man to imbibe Lead enough to kill him, even supposing its action on the water to be constant and perpetual. In point of fact, no action whatever, and no lead in the water, can be detected after three or four days.—[Boston Post.

SWIMMING IN THE PACIFIC. The grand recreation of the Sandwich Islanders, is the constant habit of swimming. In fact, the natives are all but amphibious, and seem to be as much at home in the water as on the land; and, at all times of the day, men women and children are sporting about in the harbor, or even beyond the reef with sholes of sharks, perhaps, as their playfellows. These voracious creatures, however, are far less likely to meddle with the aborigines than with foreigners, not that they prefer white men to brown, but because they have been taught by experience that one Hawaiian has more of the Tartar in him than a score of Europeans. There is scarcely an instance on record in which a native has suffered any serious injury from a shark. If, at any time, the latter takes the preliminary step of turning over to get a mouthful, the former is sure to elude the attack by diving below the monster, while if he has a knife or similar weapon, he seldom fails to destroy the enemy, by carrying the war into his interior.

To return to the swimming; it was part of our daily amusements to watch the rapid and elegant evolutions of the performers, more particularly of the ladies, who in the great majority of cases, excel their lords and masters in agility and science. Even in point of strength and endurance, one woman, a short time before our arrival, had carried off the palm from her husband. The story is worth telling, as illustrating something better than toughness of muscle or suppleness of limb.

A man and his wife, both Christians, were passengers in a schooner which foundered at a considerable distance from land. All the natives on board promptly took refuge in the sea; and the man in question, who had just celebrated divine service in the ill-fated vessel, called his fellows, some of them being converts as well as himself, around him, to offer up another tribute of praise and supplication from the deep, in which they were struggling, with a courage and humility, perhaps unequalled in the world's history, in order to worship deliberately his God in that universal temple, under whose restless pavement the speaker and most of his hearers were destined to find their graves.

The man and his wife had each succeeded in procuring the support of a covered bucket by way of buoy; and away they struck with the rest for Kahoolawe, finding themselves a next morning alone in the ocean, after a whole afternoon and night of privation and toil.—To aggravate their misfortunes, his wife's bucket went to pieces soon after day-light so that she had to make the best of her way without assistance or relief; and in the afternoon his man became too weak to proceed till his wife to a certain extent restored him by championing him in the water. They now had Kahoolawe in full view, after having been twenty-four hours on the dreary voyage. In spite, however, of the cheering sight, the man fell into such a state of exhaustion that the woman took the bucket for herself, giving him at the same time, the hair of her head as a towing line. And when then even this exertion proved too much for him the faithful creature after trying in vain to rouse him to prayer, took his arm round her neck, holding them together with one hand, and making with the other for the shore. When a trifling distance remained to be accomplished, she discovered that he was dead, and, dropping his corpse, reached the land in safety, having passed over upwards of twenty-five miles, during an exposure of nearly thirty-eight hours.—[Simpson's Overland Journey.

MARRIAGE.—There may be a very few men so cold and insensible to the joys of wedlock, and so ignorant of the designs of their Creator, in his arrangements for human happiness, as to prefer a life of single blessedness; and such a thing is even possible with a female; but the cases of the latter are in our opinion exceedingly rare. It is the very nature of the female to have some object on which to bestow her affections—some one where her heart can find its nest, on whom she can lean for support and protection. She may not acknowledge as much; much less will she allow any one to mistrust who is the object of her soul's idolatry; her natural modesty forbids it. Yet such an object there usually is; he may be near her, and wholly unconscious of her feelings, or he may be far away, not having been seen or heard from for years by her, yet her soul clings to the image as it was once impressed upon the heart of the trusting one; or the object of her fondest affections may have been in the cold grave for years, and though her hopes have been blasted, her affections cling to the dust where reposes what was so dear when life gave beauty to the form.

If you were to penetrate the secret cause of the single life of those maiden ladies who tell you they have no wish to marry, you would find that some such reasons as the above keep them from accepting advantageous offers which may be tendered them; their hearts are preoccupied; and they had rather cherish the long loved object, than change it for another; for when women once love in reality, it is not easy for them to change the object of their affection, while there is hope, and with many even after hope has fled. Man may more easily change one object of his affection for another, and some men perhaps may live without loving at all; but not so with woman; she was made to love, and is the tender vice that clings

to the sturdy tree for support; when once its tendrils are thrown around that tree, it is with an unyielding grasp.—[Boston Rambler.

A CHAPTER ON FEMALES.—We like to look upon a stout, healthy woman; she is a prodigy in the 19th century. Wherever you go you see scores and hundreds of spleeny, sickly, feeble girls, who can hardly muster courage to make their beds, wash their faces, or drive an intruding cow from the yard. Tell them about early rising, fresh air, and healthy exercise, and they heave a sigh as long as the moral law, and about faint away. You expect them to get up before day; to work in the kitchen; to breathe the fresh air of morning! Preposterous and absurd.

They never have seen the sun rise, and would hardly know but what the sun continued to shine forever, if it were not for the almanacs and their grandmothers. No wonder that every year sweeps to the grave so many young women, who have been sickly and effeminate ever since they were born into the world; and death will continue to select them as his victims till they learn their duty and pursue that course which insures health, strength, and long life. Our great-grandparents lived to great age, and never thought of complaining or lying down to die, till they reached the meridian of life. They were stout, strong, worked like beavers, and never spent the midnight hours in dancing. Instead of being frightened at a little mouse at their feet, a beetle on their necks, or a fly's foot on their arms, in the absence of their fathers and husbands, they would load their guns, shoot bears and catamounts, and keep at bay a party of savages. How have their daughters degenerated? What female is there now-a-days who would not run from a gun even if it had no lock? The ladies of olden time outlived their husbands years and years. How is it now? Widows are few and far between. It was no singular thing for our grandmothers to have three or four husbands in the course of their lives.—Now it is the reverse. Men have about as many wives, diseases have been of late so fatal among the female sex. Do you not know the cause? It is found in listless idleness, inactivity, late hours, thin shoes, muslin dresses; a horror of the fresh morning air, and that detestable stuff, stitched in pink and yellow covers, which is flooding our country. If they will do nothing else, young girls will sit and read from morning till night that sickly, sentimental, impure, licentious trash, that is thrown in such abundance from the press. This shrivels the mind, warps the affections, kills the better feelings, and makes the life wretched beyond description. Let females look into this subject, and act like reasonable and accountable beings, and we should see a different state of things. We should hear of no fainting away, no sickly constitutions, no affections of the lungs, no elopements, and no suicides.

RACHEL CALDWELL.—Some time in the fall of 1780, a stranger stopped at the house of Dr. Caldwell, faint and worn with fatigue, to ask supper and lodging for the night. He announced himself an express, bearing despatches from Washington to Gen. Greene, then on the Pedee river. He had imagined that he would be free from danger under the roof of the minister of the Gospel—but Mrs. Caldwell soon undeceived him on this point. She was alone—her husband was an object of peculiar hatred to the Tories, and she could not tell the day or hour when an attack might be expected. Should they chance to hear of the traveller, and learn that he had important papers, he would certainly be robbed before morning. She said he should have something to eat immediately, but advised him to seek some safer place of shelter for the night. This intelligence so much alarmed the stranger that his agitation would not permit him to eat. But a short time had passed before voices were heard without, with cries of 'Surround the house!' and the dwelling was presently assailed by a body of Tories. With admirable calmness, Mrs. Caldwell bade the stranger follow her, and led him out at the opposite door. A large locust tree stood close by, and the night was so dark that no object could be discerned amid its clustering foliage. She bade him climb the tree, thorny as it was, and conceal himself till the men should be engaged in plundering the house. He could then descend on the other side, and trust to flight for safety. The house was pillaged, as she had expected; but the express made his escape, to remember with gratitude the woman whose prudence had saved him with the loss of her property.

One little incident is characteristic. Among such articles as the housewife especially prizes, Mrs. Caldwell had an elegant table-cloth, which she valued as the gift of her mother. While the Tories on one occasion were in her house collecting plunder, one of them broke open the chest or drawer which contained it, and drew out the tablecloth. Mrs. Caldwell seized, and held it fast, determined not to give up her treasure. When she found that her rapacious enemy would soon succeed in wresting it from her, unless she could use some other means to save it, she turned to the Tories, and begged them to spare the tablecloth, as it was the gift of her mother. Still keeping her hold on the tablecloth, she appealed to them with all a woman's eloquence, asking if some of them had not wives or daughters for whose sake they would not interfere to cause her to be treated with more civility. A small man, who stood at the distance of a few feet, presently stepped up with tears in his eyes, and said that he had a wife—a fine woman she was, too—and that he would not allow any rudeness to be practised towards Mrs. Caldwell. His interference compelled the depredator to restore the valued article.—[Ellis's Women of the Revolution.

BURCHARD'S LAST QUID.—I was once, said Burchard, the eccentric revivalist, 'an inveterate lover of tobacco, and I know how difficult it is to break off the habit of using it; still it can be done. I indulged in the use of the weed to great excess; I loved it; but knowing that its effects were bad, and especially ill-becoming a man of the gospel, I made one mighty resolve to quit it. With that resolution I took a tremendous 'quid,' which was to be my final wind-off. I chewed it and chewed it, and 'rolled it as a sweet morsel under my tongue,' and from one cheek to the other, for three weeks. 'Pears to me tobacco never tasted so good before; and I almost shed tears when I recollected that it was to be my last indulgence. When its strength was all gone, I threw it away; "There, Burchard," said I,

'there goes your last—your omega of quids!'

Well, for a while it was very hard doing without it, and I was often sorely tempted to try it again. Old tobacco chompers would pull out their rusty stem boxes, give them a scientific snap, and say, "Burchard, have a chew?"—and for a long time, whenever I heard the click of a tobacco box, I involuntarily put my hand in my trousers to get hold of my pig-tail. In fact I am afraid I sometimes blundered dreadfully in my sermons, my thoughts being more perhaps upon tobacco than the Lord. But I stuck to my resolution; and neither "evenish" nor "pigtail" has ever been between my teeth from that day to this.'

A MATHEMATICIAN'S IDEA OF HONOR.—A graduate of Cambridge gave another the lie, and a challenge followed. The mathematical tutor of this college, the late Mr. V. henri of the dispute, and sent for the youth, who told him he must fight.

'Why?' said the mathematician.

'He gave me the lie.'

'Very well, let him prove it; if he proves it, you do lie; and if he does not prove it, he lies. Why should you shoot one another? Let him prove it.'

IRISH BLUNDER.—A short time ago a servant of Messrs. Powley, of Thimby Grange, was mowing grass in a field by the Shop and Penrith road, and having left his waistcoat in a field near the road side, it was presently picked up by a 'nate green emerald,' who deposited his own Tipperary grey vest in its place, thinking, no doubt, that an exchange would be no robbery. The servant having occasion presently afterwards to return to the place, was rather astonished to perceive his span-new red plust turned into a filthy grey rag, and surveying it cautiously for some time, at last took courage and examined it more minutely, when, to his agreeable surprise, he turned from one of the pockets four shining 'yellow boys.' Really, however, had not travelled far before he recollected his blunder, and on returning found that his antiquated forsaken friend had been robbed of its glittering contents. He demanded the precious metal, but was refused, and on being threatened with prosecution for stealing the waistcoat, was obliged to decamp, screaming out whillens, mingled with notes of distress and imprecations, which no one but a thorough-bred Irishman can pretend to utter.—[Carlisle Patriot.

The value of a name is thus shown by an anecdote from Cist's Cincinnati Advertiser:

Mr. B., a farmer of Dolbi Township, Hamilton county, Ohio, sent his man into market, in Cincinnati, with a few bushels of apples, among other produce. The load was sold, with the exception of the apples. These were a natural fruit, and having no name, to the inquiry made by the purchasers what kind of apples they were, the man replied he did not know the name. B. said nothing, but the next day went himself with a full load of the apples, which had a showy appearance. He had hardly backed up when a customer asked him—'Have you any apples?' 'Yes.' 'What sort?' 'The Roman Eagles.'

As soon as the apples were produced customers crowded around, all anxious to get a few of the 'Eagles,' which were sold out as fast as they could be measured. The last customer, who was a fruiterer, engaged fifteen bushels, at one-dollar per bushel, for the very apples that would not bring forty cents for want of a name. The fruiterer remarked that he knew the apple very well, it brought a high price where he came from, but he did not know that it grew near Cincinnati!

DESTRUCTION OF NEUILLY.—The devastation and final destruction of the chateau of Neuilly, the favorite residence of Louis Philippe, during the revolution of February, was a scene so disgraceful and brutal as to authorize the belief that similar circumstances only were required to call forth the same spirit that moved the French in 1789, and lead to like enormities with those which blackened the revolution of that period.

A young man was recently tried in Paris on the double charge of having been concerned in the insurrection of June and in the burning of Neuilly. In the course of the evidence touching the latter charge, it appeared that immediately subsequent to the revolution of the 24th of February, a number of people, amounting to several thousands, assembled at Neuilly, broke open the cellars, got at the wines and liquors with which they appear to have been most abundantly stocked, and after drinking, many of them to excess, proceeded to commit the most wanton acts of devastation upon the premises. They tore to pieces the rich furniture, destroyed the pictures and works of art, and threw the remains of all out of the windows. A heap having been made of the furniture, &c., the drunken mob set it on fire. The flames extended to the chateau itself, and soon reduced a great part of it to ashes. The leaders of the mob, who excited them to devastate and destroy, were observed to be perfectly sober, and appeared to have great control over them. The floors were soon strewn with broken bottles and the remnants of destruction. One witness testified that the next morning, he went to the chateau with General Ordener; and the General, though he had seen many fields of battle, wept at the sight of the horrible destruction which had been effected. "In the cellars," said the witness, "we found dead men with their faces lying in wine; others so drunk that they could not stand upright; but others who had to be pushed on like blocks or bricks. There had been 90,000 bottles, and 1,200 casks in the cellar, but only 160 bottles and 600 casks remained!" Other witnesses testified to scenes of frightful profanation and infamy. One stated that many persons were burned to death, and that the most abominable orgies took place on the beds of the King, Queen, and Madame Adelaide, even while the wretches falling amidst the ruins, and the appearing forever in the burning mass. The account of the trial from Galignani's Messenger. It is a significant fact, that although there was no question as to the prisoner's guilt, the jury, as a matter of policy, acquitted him of the charge. And why should they not? If they who sacked and looted the private palace of the King, were innocent and even praiseworthy, where was the guilt of him who only took to himself a portion of the wine of the King had more than enough, and committed to the flames the house for which the King would have no further need?—[Boston Trav.

VARIETY.

DEAD LETTER OFFICE.—The story of Adele Barron, published in a recent number of the Knickerbocker, which turns upon some missing letters, has brought to mind an incident related by Frank Granger, as having occurred when he was at the head of the post-office department. A letter was one day received from a postmaster of a town in New Jersey, enclosing a letter very old and dingy, and covered with fly-specks in every part, except where a tape had passed over it, indicating that it had been for a long time placed in the paper or card-rack of some bar-room or shop. The superscription, if there had ever been any, had entirely faded away. The postmaster wrote that he had found it in his letter-box, and had tried in vain to discover who had deposited it there, in order that it might receive a proper direction, as it apparently contained money. As it had not been advertised, it was not, in strictness, a dead letter; but he sent it to the department in order that they might dispose of it. The Postmaster General took the responsibility of opening it, and found that it was dated at Philadelphia, in the year 1821, (twenty years before) and enclosed a twenty-dollar bill of the United States Bank. It was addressed by a man to his wife, at a small village not far from the post-office where the letter was found, informing her that he (the writer) should start for home in two or three days; but that, as his brother was about to leave for home, he took advantage of the opportunity to send her by him the enclosed sum of money wherewith to make preparations for an approaching wedding.

The Postmaster General caused a letter to be written immediately to the address of the writer, informing him of the circumstances. In the course of a week a reply was received from a female, who stated that the writer of the letter was her father, and the one to whom it was addressed was her mother, both of whom were dead; that, twenty years before, on the eve of her own wedding, she remembered that her father and uncle had quarrelled, the former having been led, from some suspicious circumstances, to discredit the latter's assertion that he had lost a letter containing money entrusted to his care, and to insinuate that he had appropriated the amount to his own use. The consequence was, that all intercourse between the families had from that time been suspended, and that she should immediately write to her uncle and cousins, who were still living at a distance, to beg that the intercourse and friendship so long interrupted might be resumed; the discovery of this letter having satisfied her of what she long suspected, that her father was wrong, and relieved her mind from a weight of painful anxiety.

Whether any further clue to the manner in which the letter had arrived at the office at so late a period was ever ascertained, is not known; the probability is that the letter had been picked up at or near some country tavern on the road, and was placed with the variety of business cards and miscellaneous papers which usually fill the tapes over the mantel-piece of such a place, and there it had remained from year to year, perhaps concealed from notice by other papers and letters, until, by a change of landlord, or an improvement of the house, the landlord had disposed of it by depositing it in the nearest post-office. [Home Journal.]

FACTS IN BUILDING.—One fact is, that a square form secures more room with a given cost for outside walls, than any other rectangular figure. Great length and little width may afford convenient rooms, but at an increased expense.

Another fact is, that ventilation is an essential in a human dwelling. No other consideration should exclude this. The halls, windows and doors should be so situated with regard to each other, that a full draught of air can be secured, at any time, in the summer season, by day and night, through the whole house. The stories should also be sufficiently high to afford a sufficiency of air in the rooms. Nine feet is a good height for lower rooms, and eight for upper. Bed rooms should also be larger than they commonly are. Great injury to health is the result of sleeping in small close apartments.

The third fact is, that a steep roof will not only shed rain and snow far better than a flat one, but will last immensely longer.

The fourth fact is, that a chimney in or near the centre of the building, will aid to warm the whole house, while, if built at one end or the side, the heat will be thrown out and lost.

The fifth fact is, that a door opening from the outside into any principal room, without the intervention of a hall or passage, costs much more than it saves, in the free ingress of air into it.

The sixth fact is, that the use of paint is the best economy, in the preservation it affords to all wood-work.

The seventh fact is, that if the front door is made at one side instead of the middle of the front, a partition will be saved, and for small houses this should not be forgotten, but for large houses, have the main door and lobby in the middle of the house.

The eighth fact is, that the choice of situation is of as great if not greater importance than the mode or style of building. Choose a dry, elevated situation, and don't forget plenty of good water.

RAILROAD MATTERS IN ENGLAND.—All parties interested in railroad stocks in England, have not been satisfied that the gradual and serious reduction in the market value of shares, and the universal depreciation of railroad property, are exclusively attributable to the general commercial embarrassment. Reduced dividends and a continual fall of stocks have induced shrewd shareholders to scrutinize the management of railroads, and led to the discovery, as is supposed, of sundry important defects. These defects relate chiefly to economy of management. Public attention has been called to various items of extravagant expenditure, and from the earnestness manifested in urging the subject upon the notice of shareholders, it is probable that some important measures of reform and improvement will in due time be effected. One improvement suggested—and to which, it would appear from the last English newspapers, Mr. Hudson, the 'railway king,' has become a convert—is a reduction in the number of trains which are run upon most or all of the roads. Already it is announced, that on the Eastern Counties line, which is under the control of Mr. Hudson, the number of trains which daily run over the line is to be reduced from ten to seven. Other companies were preparing to make similar reductions. It is calculated that from this source of saving alone, an addition of from 1 to 1-2 per cent. may be made to the dividends. It is further suggested, that stations upon the lines are unnecessarily numerous, and that the number of directors is too large, and that in both these particulars there must be a reduction; in fact that a searching investigation must be made into the expenditures, and a thorough system of economy introduced into every department, before railroad property can be placed upon a footing of permanent prosperity.

Directors of railroads in England are paid, and the boards are generally composed of from fifteen to twenty members; of whom six or eight, or perhaps a less number, do all the business—the others receiving pay, not merely for doing nothing, but for taking advantage of the means of information which their position affords them, of speculating in the shares of the company. [Traveller.]

ALPHABETICAL CONUNDRUMS.—A London paper gives the following; some of which are very clever:—

Why is the letter A like the meridian?
Because it is the middle of day.
Why is the letter B like a hot fire?
Because it makes oil boil.
Why is the letter C like the ocean?
Because it makes a sea.
Why is the letter D like a fallen angel?
Because, by its association with evil, it becomes a devil.
Why is the letter E just like the end of time?
Because it is the beginning of eternity.
Why is the letter F like death?
Because it makes all fall.
Why is the letter G like wisdom?
Because it is the beginning of greatness and goodness.
Why is the letter H like the dying words of Adams?
This is the end of earth.
Why is the letter I like the American Revolution?
Because it is the beginning of Independence.
Why is the letter J like the end of Spring?
Because it is the beginning of June.
Why is the letter K like a pig's tail?
Because it is the finish of pork.
Why is the letter L like a young lady giving away her sweet-heart to another?
Because it makes over a lover.



WATERVILLE, OCT. 19.

V. B. PALMER, 8 Congress-st. Boston, and at his offices in N. York, Philadelphia and Baltimore, is our advertising agent.

[From our Boston Correspondent.]

BOSTON, Oct. 16, 1848.

Friend Maxham:—"When Greek meets Greek, then comes the tug of war;" and such is the position of the two prominent political parties, the Whigs and Democrats, at the present time. The first inflation that the Whigs received was, the news that they had carried Pennsylvania; this was a poser for the Democrats. Then the news came that the Whigs had lost Ohio; and this in turn inflated the Democrats. So that the position of the two parties is worse now than it was before; the result in these two States having completely upset all their previous calculations. The political fever runs higher now than ever; the tug is yet to come. In another month the great struggle will be over, and then for a reaction; a calm will succeed the storm. Night after night, here in Boston, may be seen either the Whigs or the Free Soil party, out in procession, with bands of music, banners, illuminated lanterns, torches, &c., pursued by hundreds of followers, either to attend a caucus in a neighboring town, or one of their own here in the city. During the past week, each of the above parties had a rouser in Faneuil Hall. Go with me to Faneuil Hall, to one of the caucuses, and witness those five thousand heads, for that is all you can see, as they are so densely packed together. See how they are swayed to and fro, as their speaker denounces the opposite party's principles, and fulsomely lauds his own. Listen how he proves that 'our party' alone can save the republic from pure destruction. Thus they will talk on for hours, interspersing their addresses with anecdotes, both pithy and witty. No wonder that so many love to attend a caucus; for there is to be found a mass of intelligence and wit, that can scarcely be found in any other meeting. No wonder that such crowds rush after the popular speakers in politics, as they combine, in a rare degree, those qualities which are so pleasing to us all in public speakers—earnestness and variety.

The struggle here in Boston appears to lie between the Whigs and the Free Soil party, as the Democrats have not, for four weeks, made any public demonstration, and the other parties have meetings every night in the week, almost. The Democrats have turned over a new leaf in politics; they have adopted the Western style of stump speaking. Their last State Convention recommended to the candidates for the party suffrages, to canvass the State and personally address the people on the principles of the party. They have accordingly left the struggle here in Boston to the other two parties; and their speakers are scouring and enlightening the country towns. But all the parties have their best men doing the same things. The most prominent speakers among the Whigs, are Abbot Lawrence, Rufus Choate, S. W. and L. Chandler, Wm. Schouler, editor of the Atlas; and Hon. C. H. Allen, of Maine, has spoken several times, of late. Of the Democrats, those of note are Gen. Caleb Cushing, candidate for Governor, and Robert Rantoul. The Free Soilers are Charles Sumner, J. C. Parks, Mr. Wilson, Chas. W. Dana, and John G. Palfrey. And they are all doing good service for their respective parties. The Whigs intend to have a grand torch light procession the evening before the Water Celebration, and depend upon it, it will be a grand affair, as four years ago the Democrats had one; and it completely cast in the shade all that the Whigs had done, and it is not forgotten, by them yet. On the same evening the Washingtonians are to have a great temperance meeting at Faneuil Hall.

The arrangements for the Water Celebration are completed. It will be the greatest local procession ever got up here, and will only be equalled by the great Harrison procession of 1840. The procession is to be formed in

nine divisions, each to have a band of music. The Military, Masons, Odd Fellows, Sons of Temperance, Druids, Rechabites, &c., are to unite in it. All the Firemen will probably be out in regalia with their fire apparatus. All the societies are invited, and if all join who are expected, there will be at least thirty thousand in the procession. There is to be a full rigged ship drawn, and the Printers are to have a procession in full operation; fire works, &c., are to conclude the day. It will be a complete holiday; every one expects a grand affair, and, you may depend upon it, it will be so.

The great Forgery Case has been on trial the past week. The substance of it is this:—One Miller, who has been a note shaver and stock speculator for some time, has had considerable connection, in the way of money, with Mr. Belknap, the great railroad contractor, and has had the use of his name for the purposes of accommodation, &c. Last spring, Mr. Belknap was startled with the quantity of paper afloat with his name on it, and found that it was put abroad by Miller. The amount of these notes for which Miller has received the money is eighty-one thousand dollars. Of this, Belknap says he signed ten thousand dollars, and pronounces the remainder to be forgeries. And so far it looks just so; but, as Miller has got three of the best lawyers about, who doubtless he will get clear. As yet, the trial is not ended. If he had been a hungry or ragged man, and had stolen or forged for the purpose of feeding or clothing himself, why he would have had to go to the house of correction. But so it is; laws are for those who can pay for them.

The Money Market for the past week has been the tightest of the season. The Banks have discounted very sparingly, and that was to their favor; who wanted money to shave with; at least such is the general opinion. The street rates for the best of paper is from 2 to 3 per cent. per month; still it is quoted as being less than this. But I know a gentleman from Providence, who is doing business there, and who took, in the way of trade, a note for \$260 against a business man in Lawrence having ten thousand dollars invested in real estate free and clear from all incumbrances; and he offered the most satisfactory security, and some of the most wealthy men in this city as references, still, as he would not give over 2 per cent. per month, he had to go back with it unshaved. The note had but six weeks to run, and from this you may judge what a week the past one has been in money matters.

As the Cholera is spreading in Europe, and is following the track which it did in its last visitation, and as there is no doubt of its coming to this country, the city authorities are preparing to meet it. The subject has been referred to a board of consulting physicians, who will make their report before long. They are acting upon the principle, that a stitch in time saves nine.

The other day I saw one of the signs of the times; it was this: "S. Mitchell, Carpenter, Howard Place, opposite the Old South Pro Slavery Church." He is "one of them," isn't he? You will recollect that this is one of the wealthiest if not the wealthiest church in this city, and counts its wealth by hundreds of thousands. Surely he is a bold man who dares thus independently to give his opinion in the manner which he does. I read this "sign" on the side of a ladder which was in use on the side of a building.

ZIGGERT.

THE ELECTIONS. Pennsylvania has probably gone for the Whigs, by a majority of between one and two thousand; though it is now thought the Democrats have elected the canal commissioner.

Ohio, it is generally conceded, has gone for the Democrats, though the Washington Union thinks the official vote will be necessary to decide who is governor.

The Vermont legislature met on Thursday of last week. The ballot for speaker indicates a small majority against the Whigs. On Friday the 8th ballot resulted in no choice. The vote stood, Whig 108, Free-soil 71, Democrat 38. It will be recollected that there was no election of governor, lieutenant-governor or treasurer by the people.

THE EXPLOSION ON LAKE HURON.—A telegraphic despatch from Buffalo, dated Sept. 30, to the New York papers, says:—

"The supposed loss of the steam propeller Goliath, on Lake Huron, hence for the upper lakes, is believed here to be fully confirmed. Remnants of a wreck, having semblance to the Goliath, have been discovered on the Canadian shore of Lake Huron; and the belief universally prevails that the vessel took fire, and there being a large quantity of gunpowder on board, the destruction of the vessel must have been completed by the explosion of the powder. The charred wreck of a large propeller was driven ashore at Pine Point, above Goodrich, Canada West, on the 27th ult. A yawl boat also came on shore, but it was not at all burned, while many of the wooden hoops by which the sails are run up and down, appeared to have been cut with an axe. Three hundred barrels of flour, with an immense quantity of candles in boxes, and boxes of raisins, kegs of blasting powder, packed in oats, together with many other articles of merchandise, all bearing the evidence of having been shipped on board the Goliath, were also picked up along the shore. Many of the packages were directed to the Sault Ste. Marie, and the Medon Mining Company. The timbers of the wreck that came ashore had the appearance of having been torn asunder. As yet no human bodies have been found, and it is supposed that all on board perished."

Just look in at J. R. Foster & Co's, and examine a very nice contrivance for a damper to the common air-tight stove. It can be attached to the common sheet iron air-tight with little expense, and is well worth the cost. Just look at it.

TEMPERANCE MOVEMENT.—Both Houses of the British Parliament, in answer to the numerous petitions of Temperance Societies, have passed a bill prohibiting all sale of intoxicating liquors on Sunday, morning and forenoon.

ONCE MORE. In the most desperate cases there is no better way than to learn the worst, if you can. With a full conviction of this fact, we are anxious to know whether we who are located on the west side of Main street are to bid adieu, for the 'fall term,' to our opposite neighbors, as soon as the muddy season sets in. It seems to us that our citizens have endured the want of suitable crossings, till further patience is rather a matter of shame than commendation. If no other place could be found to accommodate trotting matches, there would be some propriety in debating the expediency of surrendering Main-street to this object; but while Elm and College and Pleasant streets might easily be fitted for a race-course, there can be no doubt that the public have a right to such conveniences on Main-street as they are willing to pay for. Without a solitary crossing for the distance of a mile, on a muddy and much travelled street, it cannot be supposed they have them now. What causes exist for this state of things, we know not; but it must be evident to all that whatever they are, they should be removed.

During the late Fair, when the mud was so deep as almost imperatively to exclude ladies from the hall, except by aid of carriages, the following dialogue occurred opposite our office, between a man well provided with boots, and a merchant standing in his door.

"Mr. S—, have you seen anybody cross the street in this vicinity to-day?"

"I think I have."

"Are you sure he reached the other side?"

"Not exactly sure, though I watched him till more than half way across."

"Do you think there is any risk?"

"Of life, or boots, do you mean?"

"Life."

"Well—I should—think—that—"

"[Our neighbor S— is a prudent man, and did not finish his reply.]"

"Had I better venture here?" inquired the man in boots, pointing to a favorable spot, and at the same time buttoning his coat to his chin, as if for a desperate plunge.

"About a foot and a half to the right—and then bear left, to where you see the end of a slab stick out of the mud."

"Thank you—I shall venture—if you see me go down save my hat."

"I will—success to your courage."

The man ventured boldly in, and we watched him till we saw him perched upon the end of the slab to which he had been directed. We know not the result—but as we turned away we heard him muttering—

"Thanks!—thanks to the surveyor—and to the entire Corporation of the village of Waterville, for the generous outlay of four cents for this slab! May it last till generations unborn shall study lessons of public spirit from its rotten stub!"

INDUSTRY AND ECONOMY lead to matrimony, and matrimony to household furniture, and household furniture to J. P. Caffrey & Co's Ware Rooms, on Main st. Those who look forward to any of these, should also look forward to a few columns and see their advertisement. Their good assortment indicates not only the onward progress of business in Waterville, but the thrift and success of the genuine, practical Sons of Temperance.

CHAP ENOUGH! With the present good prices of produce, and the low prices at which articles of ready-made clothing are sold at THAYER'S, we see little need of wearing rags. When six or eight bushels of potatoes will buy a good winter coat, well lined and durable—or two or three bushels of apples pay for a pair of pantaloons—or ten bushels of corn get an overcoat that formerly cost fifteen or eighteen dollars—where is the need of crying about hard times. Those who are inclined to do so, will do well to look at Mr. Thayer's assortment. There is no way, and no place, in which as good articles can be bought at so moderate prices. His winter stock is just in, and we presume he will show it with pleasure.

THE CEMETERY.

MR. EDITOR:—Some weeks since attention was called to the proposed new cemetery. It is understood that the object finds, as it deserves, the unanimous favor of our citizens; but I do not learn that any thing is yet in the way to be accomplished. Is there not a Committee, upon whom the responsibility rests, and are they not ready to discharge their duty? In this case an evil is aggravated by delay, and the good becomes more difficult of attainment. Whatever hindrances may now exist, it is obvious another season will bring greater ones, with no better promise of effort. Shall not the object command then, at once, the necessary action—a new and suitable burial place be opened for interments this autumn—the present closed for this purpose, and in due time devoted to the public good?

INQUIRER.

Resolved, That the plan of agricultural visits, contemplated by this society at the time of its organization, is still regarded as a highly useful and practicable feature of our system of improvement, and is again commended to the favorable attention of the Trustees.

The above resolution was adopted by the North Kennebec Agricultural and Horticultural Society, at the close of the late Fair. It seems to us that the subject contemplated might be effected with very little expense; and it must be evident to all that very great advantages would result to the society, and to the agricultural community. Several individuals, selected by the trustees, might each devote a few days; with hardly any expense except of time; and it seems plain that the result of their consultations among their brother farmers, if given to the public through the press, would contribute to the dissemination of valuable facts upon important subjects. We presume the Trustees will attend to the suggestion of the resolution; and think they will find the object more easily accomplished than they would at first suppose.

THE IRON-TRADE.—The last accounts from England represent the iron trade as having partaken of the improvement in the general tone of feeling among business men. There was a prevalent impression that there would soon be a material advance in prices. There was a steady home demand for manufacturing purposes, and a great accumulation of orders had in one instance, during the fortnight preceding the 23d ult., led to an advance of 10s. a ton on nail rods. Orders were coming in, too, from various parts of the Continent, where the rage for military carriage and civil convulsion was again yielding to commercial industry and the cultivation of the arts of peace. In the Scotch and Welsh markets, likewise, a decided improvement had taken place, and furnaces which had been for some time stopped, had again been put in blast. Many of the new branches of railroads, where operations had for a time been suspended, were about to be recommenced. The Birmingham Gazette of the 30th ult. says: "We think that the iron trade is now gradually assuming a healthy position; and national ground exists for the universal opinion that an advance of 10s. at least

The Jonesborough (Tenn.) Whig represents the free soil feeling to be very strong in East Tennessee, and gives the names of several clergymen who openly advocate abolitionism from the pulpit.

The Mormons, it is said, are about to issue a newspaper from their camp in the wilderness.

SUMMARY.

SPECULATION IN NEGROES.—The Cherokee Advocate of the 11th ultimo, says: "Our readers are aware that there has been a controversy pending for some time between the Seminoles and the United States, as to the right of the former to a large number of negroes of which they have been deprived, and who have been enjoying Governmental protection at Fort Gibson, under the plea that they acquired their freedom by surrendering themselves as prisoners to the U. S. Army during the Florida War. This controversy, we hear, has been, or is about to be determined in favor of the Seminoles, which will lead to the restoration of these negroes to their owners. In anticipation of this result, we understand that a number of white men in the Creek Country have commenced buying up all the negroes they can, and at greatly reduced prices, with the expectation of realizing large profits by selling them in the southern markets."

A CHURCH WITHOUT A BISHOP.—The Episcopal Church is still vexed by its anomalous position in respect to a Bishop. Bishop Onderdonk stands suspended for immoral conduct. The term of his suspension was not limited by the tribunal which condemned and imposed the punishment upon him; and if it be the design to await his repentance, the indications are, that the term may be extended indefinitely. Meanwhile, the church is perplexed with questions which naturally arise from this unfortunate state of things. For years, ever since the suspension, the question whether Bishop Onderdonk's disqualification from discharging the functions of the office, created a vacancy in the episcopacy, so as to authorize the appointment of a substitute, has excited much discussion and remark. The judgement upon which the church now rests, founded upon the highest authorities, is, that the suspension of the Bishop did not create a vacancy in the episcopacy, and that Mr. Onderdonk is still the Bishop of the diocese. He is, however, suspended, and forbidden the discharge of any official duty. The church is, therefore, practically, without a Bishop.

At the late convention in New York, a resolution was introduced, providing for the payment to Bishop Onderdonk of \$2500 annually, out of the Episcopal fund. It was opposed on the ground that he was entitled to no pay for services which he was disqualified from performing, and that if any relief was afforded him, it must be as an act of charity, and come from some other source than the Episcopal fund. Others argued, that as there was no vacancy in the episcopacy, and that Mr. Onderdonk was still the Bishop, he was entitled to support as such. This view prevailed, and the resolution passed, by a vote of 4 to 1 of the clergy and 2 to 1 of the laity. An attempt was made, just as the convention was about to adjourn, to introduce a proposition for petitioning the General Convention to specify, 'at what time, and on what terms, the suspension of Mr. Onderdonk may cease.' The subject was laid over, however, till the next convention. [Traveller.]

FROM THE FRONTIER OF TEXAS.—Col. D. H. Bell of the Frontier Regiment, arrived in town on Sunday, direct from Torrey's trading house. He informs us that Maj. Neighbors, Indian Agent, and himself, agreeably to previous promise, met the Caddo Chief, Jose Marie, at that place, and had a 'talk' relative to the killing of one of his tribe, some months since, by some of the Rangers on our northern frontier, which, at the time, had greatly exasperated the old chief and his tribe. The 'talk' resulted, after considerable difficulty, in the complete pacification of the Indians, it appearing that the affair had been altogether misrepresented. Col. Bell informs us that the Indians on our northern frontier were never more peaceably disposed than at the present time. The rumors published some time back, in some of the papers of their stealing horses from the Rangers, &c., were entirely erroneous.

We learn that the Chihuahua surveying expedition under Col. John C. Hays, left San Antonio on the 5th inst. The company comprised seventy-five men, well mounted and equipped, and in fine spirits. [Austin Democrat, Sept. 20.]

ATTEMPTED MURDER OF AN ALDERMAN.—About 8 o'clock on Tuesday evening, Alderman Gav was attracted to the vicinity of Geo. and Shippin streets, by the noise of a conflict going on between two gangs of rowdies, in which pistols were discharged and a great variety of missiles used. One of the gangs had a boat which they had been hauling through the streets on fire. The Alderman seized hold of a fellow having two stones in his hands, which he was about to throw, but he managed to escape.

Just at this moment William Holloway, one of the rioters, presented a pistol at the Alderman's head, and attempted to fire, but it fortunately missed and he was immediately disabled by a blow upon his arm with his cane, and taken into custody. By the assistance of Messrs. Jackson, Gray and Wood, three citizens who interfered, the prisoner was lodged in the Alderman's office. As Alderman Gav was about entering the office, the comrades of the prisoner made an effort to rescue him, and two stones thrown by them struck the Alderman on the right shoulder, inflicting serious bruises. Holloway was committed to prison. The pistol was afterwards examined, and found to be heavily charged with buckshot. [Philadelphia Ledger, 12th.]

THE IRON-TRADE.—The last accounts from England represent the iron trade as having partaken of the improvement in the general tone of feeling among business men. There was a prevalent impression that there would soon be a material advance in prices. There was a steady home demand for manufacturing purposes, and a great accumulation of orders had in one instance, during the fortnight preceding the 23d ult., led to an advance of 10s. a ton on nail rods. Orders were coming in, too, from various parts of the Continent, where the rage for military carriage and civil convulsion was again yielding to commercial industry and the cultivation of the arts of peace. In the Scotch and Welsh markets, likewise, a decided improvement had taken place, and furnaces which had been for some time stopped, had again been put in blast. Many of the new branches of railroads, where operations had for a time been suspended, were about to be recommenced. The Birmingham Gazette of the 30th ult. says: "We think that the iron trade is now gradually assuming a healthy position; and national ground exists for the universal opinion that an advance of 10s. at least

may without hazard be proposed at the coming quarter-day." [Boston Traveller.]

A gentleman in Banff having in the spring received a few potatoes, part of a small quantity procured from Rotterdam, planted them in his garden in the Seaton, having cut the seed as usual. The plants very soon appeared, and through the summer continued to grow most luxuriantly, so much so that all who saw them predicted that there would be nothing but slaws. This prediction, however, has been anything but verified; for, on the crop being dug, which was on Tuesday last, there were gathered from the ground, which consisted of exactly one Scotch rood or fall, or the 160th part of a Scotch acre, the unprecedented quantity of eighteen pecks, or four and a half bushels—the produce being thus at the rate of 720 bushels per acre. At several of the stems upwards of forty potatoes were found; one had sixty-three full grown potatoes, and at another were counted the very extraordinary number of 110. We understand that the gentleman who received them has determined upon greening and preserving the whole for seed, and we sincerely trust that he will be successful in bringing this very prolific potato into general use. We may mention that there was not the slightest appearance of disease, but on the contrary, every tuber had the most healthy appearance, giving every reason to believe that not a seed will be lost. [Banff (Eng.) Jour.]

MELANCHOLY SHIPWRECK AND LOSS OF LIFE.—The ship Mobile, Capt. Long, sailed from New Bedford on the 7th ult., bound to the Pacific Ocean, on a whaling voyage, having been fitted out for three years. On the 23d ult., when about latitude 36 deg. N., longitude 62 deg. W., she encountered a severe gale, which increased to a hurricane, during which a tremendous sea broke on board, swept the decks of boats and tryworks, and literally stove in her broadside and filled her with water. She was thrown on her beam ends and all her topmasts were carried away. Capt. Long, and Mr. Stewart, the chief mate, the carpenter, a boat-steerer, and seven seamen perished.

The survivors, twelve in number, clung to the rigging, exposed to the fury of the sea, without food until the gale abated. They then succeeded in cutting through the deck, and obtained some flour, on which they subsisted seven days. Before they procured the flour, they cut the leather from the stays and rigging and ate it. Eventually they were picked up by the whaling bark Fairy, and carried to Provincetown on Friday morning. When taken off the wreck they were mostly naked, their skin torn and cracked, and all helpless as children. Capt. Cook, of the Fairy, did all for them that he could.

The Fairy also fell in with the quarter-deck of a vessel of about 200 tons, the bulwarks of which were painted white. It belonged to an American vessel and had been separated from the hull but a short time. The Mobile was between 3 and 400 tons, and was insured for \$42,000. [Post.]

IMPORTANT ARREST.—The Albany Journal says that Hunt, who forged the name of Tweedle and Darlington to a check of \$1,800, and drew the money at the Exchange Bank, at Albany, turns out to be the notorious thief, burglar, and forger, Charles Webb, whose depredations were chronicled in the Police Gazette a year or two since. The Journal gives a brief history of the man, and says that his forgeries amount to seventy thousand dollars. He is pronounced one of the most accomplished scoundrels in the country. High Constable Young, of Philadelphia, has manifested a strong desire to procure his release, and visited Albany in the hope to effect this object. The Journal thinks the conduct of Mr. Young is singular, to say the least of it. He is now suspended from office, on suspicion of having been in some way connected with the robbery of Dr. Darlington.

WATER CELEBRATION.—The city authorities have prepared a programme of arrangements for the celebration of the introduction of the Cochituate water to the city, and a great occasion it promises to be. The ceremonies are to consist of a grand procession, marshalled in nine divisions, including the Boston City Government and Water Commissioners, the State Governments of all the New England States, the City Governments of all the cities in the State, the associations of the city and the State, including Masonic, Odd Fellows, Charitable Associations, Trades, Temperance Societies, &c., &c. in their regalia, and with specimens of their trades, &c., the whole Fire Department of Boston, with their engines, &c., and of neighboring cities and of New England generally; Officers of U. S.; Seamen; the Children of the Public Schools, and the citizens generally. The whole to be preceded by a cavalcade of ladies and gentlemen, and a military escort composed of the militia of the State.

The procession is to move from Park street at 12 M., through Tremont, Court, Cambridge, Chamber, Green, Pitts, Merrimack, Blackstone, Salem, Charter, Hanover, Richmond, Commercial, South Market, round Faneuil Hall, Merchants' Row, State, Washington, Warren, and Tremont streets, to the Common; where are to be Prayer, Singing, by the Handel and Haydn society, Address and Reply, Ode by the school and other children; to conclude with the letting in of the water, to be followed by nine cheers, the firing of 100 guns, and the ringing of bells. The bells of the city are also to be rung one hour at sunrise and sunset, and guns are to be fired. In the evening there is to be an illumination of the city, and music on the Common. [Bost. Trav.]

STRANGE CASE IN SURGERY.—We gave some account, a few weeks ago, of the wonderful case of Mr. Gage, foreman on the Railroad in Cavendish, who in preparing a charge for blasting a rock, had an iron bar driven through his head, entering through his cheek, and passing out at the top of his head, with a force that carried the bar some rods, after performing its wonderful journey through skull and brains. The iron was in diameter an inch, and a quarter, and in length, three feet and seven inches; the upper end of the iron, however, tapering to the diameter of one-fourth of an inch. We repeat the dimensions of the rod, as we observe some of the papers, that copied the article, substituted the word circumference for diameter, thinking perhaps the story told in that way would be quite as large as could well be believed. But we refer to this wonderful case again to say that the patient not only survives, but is much improved; the wound in his head has healed, the scuffle in his roof is closing up, and he is likely to be out again, with no visible injury but the loss of an eye. [Vermont Mercury.]

There were riotous proceedings at some of the ward offices in Philadelphia, on the night of the recent election. In the Fifth Ward, the Inspector was burned in effigy, and the living counterpart was threatened with a coat of tar and feathers. In Richmond District the officers of the election, while engaged in counting the votes, were attacked and driven, pell mell, from the Ward Room.

FIRE IN BOSTON.—A fire broke out on Saturday evening, at about 8 o'clock, in the third story of the building in Washington street, numbered 138-1-2, and occupied in the front the press room of the Yankee Blade, and the Nation newspapers, and in the rear the Yankee Blade composing room. The cause of the fire is unknown. It burnt up through the roof furiously for some time, and spread to the roof of the store 138 Washington street, occupied by Seth W. Fowle, where it was finally subdued. Great quantities of water were poured in, completely inundating the stores beneath. Mr. Fowle's loss could not be ascertained. He is fully insured at three Hartford insurance offices, 10,000 each. He had between fifty and sixty thousand dollars in stock. The office of the Malden Dye House occupied the lower floor, 138-1-2, and is insured of the Fireman's Office; loss about \$300. Wm. B. Fowle's stock of books, directly over this, was badly damaged by water. The building, belonging to the Old South Society, is insured at the Massachusetts Mutual Insurance Office.

In addition to the above, we learn from the publishers of the Yankee Blade that they were insured to the amount of \$1000. The precise amount of damage they have sustained is at present uncertain, but it must fall more or less short of that sum. Some 5000 or 6000 copies of the edition for this week—of which the outside pages had been printed—were destroyed, rendering it necessary to do the work over again. There will be no interruption, however, in the publication of the paper, except for a day or two, as the publishers will take a new office immediately, and continue to issue their journal as regularly as before.—(Boston Times.)

THE LAST OF \$3000.—A five-dollar bill of the Fulton Bank passed through the hands of the Journal of Commerce, on the back of which was written as follows: "This is the last of three thousand dollars left me by my mother at her death, on the 28th day of August, 1840. Would to God she had never left it to me, and that I had been learned to work, and to have earned my living, I would not now be what I am."

CAN IT BE TRUE?—On Tuesday last, Mr. Levi Emery, Jr., of Salem, N. H., brought into our office a single head of cabbage, which weighed 23 lbs. His farm is about five miles above this town. He informs us that he has raised on it, the present season, 3,000 heads of cabbage, and that they will average 10 lbs. each. An acre planted with cabbages yields an income of \$200, and they can be raised with as little labor as an acre of corn. This town affords him a market for all he can raise. He had also a fine variety of squash, a specimen of which he left with us to keep the cabbage company.—(Lawrence Courier.)

BUCKINGHAM ESTATES.—It is said that the property of the Duke of Buckingham, to the amount of £18,000 a year, cannot be sold.—Neither the Duke nor his son has the power of cutting off the Chancery entail, and by the proper sale of the other portion of the property, and consequent saving of interest and insurance, it is declared by persons competent to judge, that £12,000 a year can be saved to the family during the Duke's life. Can it be that the Marquis, upon coming to the dukedom with £30,000 a year will be utterly destitute and a beggar?

At the Rochdale petty sessions, in England, recently, James Wild, an aged man, was convicted of the offence of gathering blackberries on Tandle-hills, on the estate of Lord Suffield; he was fined ten shillings and costs, and in default of payment, committed to the House of Correction for a month!

A conscript in the Norwegian navy, having objected to serve on the ground that he was a Quaker, and could not participate in military affairs, was sentenced to receive three times 27 lashes on his bare back, and continue to serve as a cabin boy.

BEAT THIS.—The Thibodeaux Minerva says that in the Parish of Assumption, a few miles above that place there is a family of 25 children, twenty-three boys and two girls—all the legitimate offspring of the same parents—the oldest of whom is now 45 years of age, and both enjoying the best of health. Can any other country beat this?

We learn from the Spirit of the Times that Thomas Darcy McGee, one of the Irish patriots upon whose head the British Government had set a large price, arrived in Philadelphia on Tuesday the 10th. McGee was formerly a resident in Boston, and was connected with the Pilot newspaper.

About one hundred dwelling-houses are said to have been erected in the chief settlement of Concord, N. H., this season; a larger number than in any other year.

Nearly one hundred orphan students were admitted to Girard College, week before last, making the whole number now in the Institution, about two hundred.

AN EGG WITHIN AN EGG.—A few days since, says the Sumner, S. C. Banner, a gentleman of this vicinity exhibited to us quite a curiosity, in the shape of a small egg, about the size of a common marble, which he informed us he had taken from the white of a common sized egg. It contained the usual membrane under the shell and enclosed merely the white and no yolk. Its shell was thinner than that of a common egg, and so smooth.

The number of students who have entered the Freshman Class of Yale, this year, amounts to one hundred and six.

TERRIBLE EXPLOSION.—At four o'clock this afternoon, a keg of powder exploded in the store of Mr. Epasus Hubbard, in this village, burning several persons in a most shocking manner, and injuring the building slightly. Mr. Hubbard himself, George Blake, Azro Bancroft, and an Irishman in Mr. Hubbard's employ, are dangerously injured, and seven other persons severely.—(Montpelier Journal.)

Mr. Elijah Chandler, who lately left New Ipswich, N. H., has been heard from at New York, and has since probably gone further south, where he formerly belonged. He married a widow woman some year or two since in Temple, we believe, but had no children.—He left a handsome property in trust for his wife's use, and ten hundred and sixty dollars ready money. He was a singular man in some respects, and probably thought he did not receive a sufficient return for his regards. He had the necessary papers drawn up, and made all his arrangements for his departure before he left. He has property at the South, and drew \$500 from a bank in Boston, with a draft, before he left the city.—(Bunker Hill Aurora.)

A POUL MURDER.—The Cleveland Herald records one of the most deliberate murders on record, as occurring on Thursday last, in Coscob county, Ohio. Between 8 and 9 o'clock, a Mrs. Wades, who with her husband boarded at Jones's Hotel in Roscoe, was engaged in washing, and a German who was hostler at the hotel and who called himself John Thomas Carhart, was requested by the landlady to bring water for Mrs. Wades. He brought some, and in a few minutes some one came to get into the room where Mrs. Wades had been occupied, and discovered blood upon the floor. Search being immediately made, she

was found in a cistern, in the same room.—Upon getting the body from the cistern, she was found to have received a deep wound upon the left side of the neck, which must have killed her instantly. An axe was found near by with blood upon it, which appeared to have been partially wiped off. Carhart was soon found at work in the barn with some blood upon his clothes, and upon one place on his pantaloons were traces of blood, evidently wiped upon a fork in the barn, as from the hands.—Carhart was immediately lodged in jail, and denies the commission of the murder. Mr. Wades had lately opened a drug store in Roscoe, and Mrs. Wades had been there three or four days. She was from this county, a daughter of Mrs. Wagar, of Rockport, whither her remains were brought for interment. She was highly esteemed. No cause is assigned for the bloody deed.

BACK AGAIN.—The schooner Col De Russey arrived here yesterday from Corpus Christi, having on board 170 of the Buffalo Hunters, under Captain Besanson. We presume this party think it is the fault of somebody else, that they went down this time; but if they go again, that will be their own.

ADAM'S CAMP.—A planter of Spartanburg, Ga., was shot dead, a few days since, by his overseer, Joseph Glenn.

COLLISION.—On Friday morning, at 8 o'clock the steamer State of Maine, from Bangor for Boston, run into off Bald Island, steam tug Fashion, having in tow a schooner. The collision was violent, and the bulwarks and bowsprit of the schooner and the bulwarks of the steamer Fashion were carried away. The State of Maine was very little injured. Capt. Howes, of the steamer was below at the time, and the passengers who witnessed the collision exculpate the pilot of the State of Maine from all blame in the matter.—(Traveller.)

The Methodist Episcopal Board of Missions have adopted measures for the formation of a new Conference on the Pacific coast, as authorized by the General Conference. Two missionaries, says Zion's Herald, will be sent by next spring to California.

SINGULAR AFFAIR.—Mr. William Russell, of Athens, Me., found, a few days since, upon a farm formerly owned by John Rines, a pocket-book, containing a large amount of Bank Bills, but in so decayed a state as to be illegible. The bills were about an inch in thickness, and on being exposed to the air crumbled to pieces. How it came there, is of course unknown.—(Clarion.)

The receipts on the Providence and Worcester Railroad, during the five weeks ending Sept. 30, were \$23,385 61. The receipts from passengers exceed those of the preceding month five per cent.; from freight three and a half per cent.

Col James Smith, of the firm of Smith and Jones, Marketmen, has left at our office the largest cabbage we have ever seen. It was raised by him in his prolific vegetable garden, in this city. Divested of its outer leaves and root, this cabbage weighs 23-1-2 lbs., and measures four feet in circumference around the solid head. Can any one beat this specimen?—(Bangor Whig.)

The Rails on the Atlantic and St. Lawrence Railroad are now laid down up to New Gloucester—so that the Locomotive with a train of cars, loaded with materials of construction, run up yesterday, as far as Woodman's, (near New Gloucester lower corner).—[Argus.]

NIAGARA FALLS BRIDGE.—The injunction served upon the contractor of the Suspension Bridge on complaint of the Directors, has been removed by Supreme Court, and the contractor is now in possession of the American side, and is now ready to prosecute the work as soon as the obstruction on the Canada side is removed. The present structure requires immediate attention, to make it secure against the fall and winter gales.—[Buf. Com. Adv.]

FANNY KEMBLE BUTLER.—In the Court of Common Pleas on Saturday, before Judges King and Campbell, Frances Kemble Butler made application to the court for an allowance from her husband's estate, to conduct the suit now pending between herself and husband (Pierce Butler) on a bill of divorce.—[Philadelphia Inquirer, 16th.]

VERMONT LEGISLATURE.—The Lower Branch of the Legislature of Vermont has not yet been organized. On the 14th inst., on the 30th ballot, the vote was, Kirtledge, Whig, 104; Needham, Free Soil, 66; Heaton, Democrat, 45; when they adjourned to Monday. The Democratic Convention called at Montpelier voted to adhere to Cass and Butler.

TOWN DESTROYED BY FIRE.—A telegraphic despatch to the Boston morning papers states that nearly the entire village of Waterville, N. Y., was destroyed by fire last Saturday.

The speech of Ex-Senator Moor, at the Town Hall on Monday evening, called out a very good audience, who were edified with one of the Hon. Senator's best efforts. A liberal turn-out of Whigs and Free Soil men, indicated the candor we like to see at every "great crisis"; a candor that was very well reciprocated by the speaker.

MARKETS.

WATERVILLE PRICES.
Flour, bbl. \$6.50 a 6.75; Corn, bush. \$0.85 a .90; Rye, \$1.17; Wheat, \$1.25; Oats, \$3; Butter, lb. 12 a 17; Cheese, 6 a 8; Eggs, doz. 10 a 12; Pork, round, hog, 7 to 8; Salt, fine, 40; Rock, 30; Coffee, 3 to 4; Molasses, 25 to 30.

BOSTON MARKET.
SATURDAY, OCT. 14.
Flour—Gen. 5 57; Michigan 5 75 a 5 87 per bbl. Ohio and St. Louis 5 70 a 5 87.
Grain—Sales Southern white Corn 65 a 66 cents, and yellow flat 74 a 75 per bushel. Oats scarce and in brisk demand; North River 40.

BRIGHTON MARKET.
THURSDAY, OCT. 12.
At market 1500 Beef Cattle, about 3500 Sheep and 3000 Swine.
Beef Cattle.—Extra quality, 6 00; first quality, 6 00 a 6 25; second do 5 75 a 6 00.
Working Oxen.—Few pairs in market; prices from 30 to 100.
Cows and Calves.—A very few in market 18 to 40 Sheep.—Sales from 1 25 a 2 50.
Swine.—Wholesale 4 for Sows, 4-12 for Barrows; Retail, 4-12 a 5.

MARRIAGES.
In Fairfield, 5th inst., by Rev. J. Nye, Mr. Thomas Fish and Miss Lydia Novell, of Fairfield.

DEATHS.
In Sidney, 13th inst., Widow Mary Sweetser, wife of the late Richard Sweetser, of Waterville, aged 69.

NOTICES.

Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry in the Old Dominion.
We extract an article from the New Era, published at Portsmouth, Virginia, and edited by A. F. Cunningham, Esq. He speaks of himself, and here is the extract:—
"We have been, for some days, suffering under severe inflammation of the lungs, produced by cold, and irrita-

tion by speaking in public, so that throughout Saturday night, Sunday, Monday, till Tuesday, the symptoms of the disease seemed to increase, and the suffering was intense, without the least appetite for food. The cough was dry and hard, causing the most acute pains in the head and back. We had fairly given up all hope of relief, when we thought of this Balsam, and we sent round to our friend Heintz, the agent, for a bottle. We took the first dose according to the directions, and almost instantly felt a glow of healthy warmth through the system—this was at two o'clock—at five, we took another dose, at nine, another, and we soon after detected a perceptible relief in the stomach, the bowels, the liver and pains that had been attended them. At three in the morning we took another dose, and the phlegm, though tough, yellow andropy, was ejected from the lungs with comparative ease. We feel grateful for the relief afforded, and recommend a trial of it by all who are suffering as we suffered. We have deemed it due to the medicine and to humanity, to give this unsought testimony to the virtues of the Balsam in our case.

For sale by Wm. Dyer, Waterville, Wm. B. Snow & Co., Fairfield, and by Druggists generally throughout the United States. (12-25-)

HEALTH WITHOUT A DOCTOR.
Medical advice will not be required by him who is prudent enough to regulate the functions of his internal organs with an occasional dose of the REV. R. H. HARRIS' VEGETABLE ANTIBILIOUS FAMILY PILLS. Upon the stomach, the bowels, the liver and the vital fluid, which together may be said to form the balance wheel that modifies and controls the action of the whole animal machine, the operation of these pills is most salutary. Taken in doses of a quarter or half a pill each night, they have a slightly aperient and powerful alternative and antiseptic effect. If the juices of the stomach have lost their solvent power, these pills restore it; if there is any obstruction in the bowels they remove it; if there is an overflow of acidity of bile, they remedy it; if the blood be vitiated, they purify it from every impurity. Disease will seldom gain a foothold in the system regulated by these pills, and surely the slight trouble of taking a daily dose or two of these pills is a very trifling price to pay for the preservation of vigorous health, and the possession of a system fortified against dyspepsia, liver complaint, dysentery, cholera, pleurisy, constipation, nervous debility, eruptions, and all host of other maladies common at this season of the year.

For sale by Wm. Dyer and I. H. Low & Co., Waterville, and by Druggists and Dealers throughout the state.

FOSTER'S MOUNTAIN COMPOUND. This Compound, manufactured by Horatio W. Foster, of Lowell, is fast becoming an indispensable article for the ladies' toilet, as well as with the dressing case of the beaux. It is the most perfect and safe toilet soap ever prepared, and first introduced to the public by Mr. Foster, the original proprietor and inventor, who is reaping a rich harvest as a reward for the time and money he has expended in bringing the article to this perfection, and who has sold and sold 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.—[Rev. Mr. Foster.]

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

Fruit Trees for Sale. The subscribers are now prepared to furnish a large variety of grafted Fruit Trees, including Apple, Pear, Plum and Cherry; also Ornamental Trees, Shrubs and Vines. All post-paid applications for the above will receive immediate attention. Trees when ordered from a distance will be securely packed in moss and mats, labelled, and delivered on board the steamboats for Waterville or Augusta, or as ordered. To those at a distance we would say, that Autumn is the best time for the transmission of trees.

D. & S. TABER.
Vassalboro, 10mo. 4th, '48.

Advertisements.

FALL AND WINTER CLOTHING.
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

I HAVE just received in addition to my former stock, \$2000 worth of
Ready Made Clothing.
Making the largest stock and greatest variety ever yet offered in Waterville, comprising in part the following articles:

1 doz. Buffalo Over Coats.
1 " Wave Beaver do.
1 " Brown do.
1 " Blue Pilot do.
1 " Blue Broadcloth do.
1-2 " Heavy Drab do.
2 " Cass. Sacks & Frocks.
1 " Heavy Tweed Sacks.
1 " Br'n rib'd satinett do.
2 " Blue do. do.
1 " Mixed do. do.
3-4 " Plaid do. do.
1 " Broadcloth Dress Coats.
1 " do. do. Frocks.

VESTS.
2 doz. Double breasted Satin Vests.
3 " Single breasted do.
1 " do. Lasting do.
10 " Robroy & Valencia do.

PANTS.
6 doz. Black Cass. Pants.
2 " Mixed do. do.
3 " Strip'd Doe Skin do.
1 " Plain do. do.
1 " Black Satinett do.
1 " Blue do. do.
3 " do. rib'd do. do.
2 " Mixed do. do.
2 " Pilot Cloth do.
5 " Green Jackets.
20 " prs. Overalls.

BOYS' CLOTHING.
2 doz. Cass. Sacks & Frocks.
5 " Satin do. & do.
1 " prs. Striped Doe Skin Pants.
2 " prs. Cassimere do.
2 " prs. Mixed Satinett do.
1 " prs. Plaid do. do.
4 " Plaid Vests.

FURNISHING GOODS.
12 doz. Red Flannel Shirts.
10 " Striped do.
2 " White do.
6 " Flannel Under do.
2 " Knit do. do.
2 " do. Drawers.
8 " Cot. Flannel do.

The above goods were bought for cash, and will be sold lower than can be bought in town.

C. H. THAYER.
Waterville, Oct. 17th, 1848. (13-14-)

100 BBLs. OF FLOUR just received at 13 THAYER'S.

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN.
I notice that an individual, calling himself Treasurer of the A. & K. R. Co., has advertised for sale by Public Auction, to my assessments, &c., among others, two shares of the stock of said Co., as belonging to me. Now, if my name is on the Co's books, subscribed to that No. of shares, it was so placed by some other person than myself, without my knowledge or consent.

THOMAS W. HERRICK.
Waterville, Oct. 12th, 1848. 13

New Fall Goods.
WM. M. PHILLIPS
(At the Store lately occupied by Parker & Phillips.)
HAS just returned from Boston, with one of the richest stocks of

DRY GOODS
ever offered in Waterville, which he offers to his friends and the public at unusually low prices. Pure cloths are respectfully invited to call before purchasing elsewhere, as goods will be freely shown at all times. A general assortment of
FEATHERS, LOOKING-GLASSES, &c.

Furniture Ware Room.

J. P. CAFFEY & CO.
HAVING removed one door south of their late Shop, to the building on the corner of Temple & Main-sts., nearly opposite the Post Office, now offer for sale a complete assortment of

CABINET FURNITURE & CHAIRS,
EMBRACING
Sofas, card, centre and Work Tables, of various patterns Bureaus, Bedsteads, Tables, Wash stands, Chamber-stools Toilet-tables, Light stands, &c.

WITH A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF
Mahogany and cane-back Rocking-chairs, cane and wood-seat do., of various patterns, Children's do., Children's willow Carriages, Cradles, Chairs, &c., &c.

Together with the best assortment of
LOOKING-GLASSES.
To be found in town.
N. B. All kinds of Cabinet Furniture manufactured to order, on the most reasonable terms.
Waterville, Oct. 18th, 1848. (13-14-)

STRAYED.
FROM the subscribers, in Waterville, some time in September last, a grey, three year old, light brown Mare. Any one who will give information where she may be found, or return her to the subscribers shall be suitably rewarded.
SAML. DOOLITTLE & CO.

NOVEMBER ELECTIONS.
THE SUBSCRIBER has just returned from Boston with the very best assortment of Goods in his line of business, being far superior and a much larger stock than he has ever before offered to the public. The season is now drawing near when

CHRISTMAS & NEW YEAR'S PRESENTS
are wanted. My Store is the place to find them, and they will be sold at such prices as to give satisfaction. I will not undertake to enumerate but a part of my stock, which consists of

CLOCKS, WATCHES, JEWELRY, &c.
Fancy Goods of all kinds.
Soaps and Perfumery.
Books and Stationery.
Paper Hangings, best assortment in Town.

Window Curtains, of various patterns. Please give us a call before you buy.
J. M. ROYER.
1 Door North of Town Hall, Main-st., Waterville. 12th

NEW FALL GOODS.
C. R. Phillips
HAS just received and is now opening the most splendid assortment of

HATS, CAPS, FURS & GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS
ever offered in Waterville.

CONSISTING IN PART OF
M. Skin, F. Neutra, B. Vista, Tampico, Rough & Ready and wool
HATS,
Otter, Seal, M. Beaver, Plush and Fur trimmed
CAPS,
of every variety.
Fitch, Stone Martin, Badger, Fox, Coon, Coney, Jaunet, and W. C.

Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods,
SHIRTS, Bosoms, Collars, Under Shirts, Drawers, Italian and French Cuffs, both plain and figured, plain and figured Satin Scarfs and Gravets, Hose, black, white and colored, kid, chambray-lined, cashmere, buck and buck-lined Gloves, Stocks, Shoulder-braces, Suspenders, &c. Together with a great assortment of

TRUNKS, VALISES & CARPET-BAGS.
The above will be sold very low for CASH at the old stand,
C. R. PHILLIPS'S
CHEAP CASH STORE,
Opposite J. M. Crocker's Book Store.
Don't Forget the Place. 12th

MONEY SAVED
BY using E. P. Dodge's Burning Fluid and Lamps, for sale in Waterville by
A. LYFORD.

These lamps have no better recommendation than the N. B. A. L. has also just received a fresh lot of Confectionary, Fruit, Groceries, &c.

FREEDOM NOTICE.—This certifies that I have sold to my son, Eli Denace, his time during the remainder of his minority, and shall neither claim his wages, nor pay debts of his contracting after this date. 12-30
Sebastien, Oct. 5, 1848. OLIVER DENACIO.

FREEDOM NOTICE.—I hereby give notice that I have sold to my son, Alvin F. Smith, his time during his minority, and shall neither claim his wages, nor pay debts of his contracting after this date. 12-30
Waterville, Oct. 9, 1848. SIMON SMITH.

NOTICE.
Androscooggin & Kennebec Railroad.
THE shares in the Capital Stock of the Androscooggin and Kennebec Railroad Company of the following individuals will be sold at public auction, at the Treasurer's office, in Waterville, on Wednesday, the 15th day of November next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, for the purpose of paying assessments due thence with interest and charges of sale—to wit:

Nathaniel Pinkham, Belgrade, 1 share.
Edward W. Bush, Barnham, 1 "
Abijah M. Billings, Clinton, 1 "
Oliver Bragdon, Fairfield, 5 "
Thomas Hunter 2d, Farmington, 1 "
Gustavus Smith, Forks, 1 "
Betsey Washburn, Kingfield, 1 "
Andrew P. Spear, Madison, 1 "
John D. Spear, 1 "
Moses H. Pike, Norridgewock, 5 "
Thomas C. Jones, 2 "
John Frank, Jr., New Sharon, 1 "
William Parks, Pittsfield, 1 "
B. F. Rowell, Solon, 1 "
Elizabeth Davis, Strong, 1 "
Nash Boothby, Waterville, 2 "
Merrill Crane, 1 "
Russell E. Ellis, 1 "
Merrill E. Ellis, 1 "
Elijah Gleason, Jr., 1 "
Thomas W. Herrick, 2 "
Nelson Messer, 1 "
Alden Palmer, 1 "
Jennett W. Perley, 6 "
Henri Soule, 1 "
Henry B. White, 1 "
Johnson Williams, 2d, 2 "
Jacob H. Wing, 2 "
Octavious Wright, 2 "
John D. Chatter, 1 "
Abel Gatchell, Jr., 1 "
Daniel B. Lord, 1 "
Ebenzer Morse, Jr., 1 "
D. H. Weeks, 1 "
Stephen Fry, Detroit, 1 "

By Order of Directors,
EDWIN NOYES,
Treasurer of the Androscooggin and Kennebec Railroad Company.
Oct. 10, 1848.

DONNAN'S GREAT SERIAL
Panorama of Mexico,
OCCUPYING 21,000 FEET OF CANVAS.

EXHIBITING the Scenery, Cities and Battle Fields of the Republic of Mexico, as they appeared in 1847, and the route of the American Army, from Corpus Christi to Buena Vista, and thence to Valladolid and from Vera Cruz to the city of Mexico, a line of country.

Over 3,000 Miles in Extent!!
This stupendous PAINTING, to which the Press and the People have already accorded the merit of being the most comprehensive and beautiful Panorama ever exhibited in Boston, is now on exhibition at

BOYLSTON HALL,
Cor. of Boylston and Washington sts., Boston, EVERY EVENING, and on every Wednesday and Saturday AFTERNOON, at three o'clock.

Capt. DONNAN, an experienced Adventurer in Mexico, and for seven months a visionary, during the recent war, will be present to explain the picture, and during the exhibition will relate many incidents of the war, and his own personal adventures.

Tickets 25 cents. Liberal arrangements made with Parties and Schools. Exhibitions given to parties from the country at an hour's notice.
For particulars see bills of the day.

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

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

COPARTNERSHIP.
THE Subscribers, having formed a connection in business, under the firm of SHURTLETT & WATSON, would respectfully inform their friends and the public, that they will carry on the Tailoring Business, in all its branches at their Shop in Traylor's Building.
Waterville, Feb. 1st, 1848. J. D. SHOREY.

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

HATS AND CAPS.

L. CROWELL has just received an assortment of Hats and Caps, which will be sold on reasonable terms—also
All kinds of School Books & Stationery;

Sofas, Bureaus, Tables, Bedsteads, Chairs, Feather, Looking Glasses
Waterville, Mar. 23, 1848. 36th

UNDER Shirts and Drawers at
J. WILLIAMS & SONS.
BOOTS, SHOES & CROCKERY, just received by
BUTTS, Canaan.

JUST RECEIVED, a prime lot of RUBBERS and for sale, cheap, for cash, by
A. CHICK & CO.

A CHOICE lot of Groceries, Dry Goods, Lamp Oil, M. Flour, Candles, &c., for sale
June 1st, 1848. by WILLIAM DYER, Druggist.

WANTED.
40,000 YELLOW-ASH Hogshead and Barrel poles to be delivered at the Steamboat landing in Waterville, for which cash will be paid. To be delivered any time after the first day of November next.
Sept. 21st, 1848. (10-30) THOMAS D. GOODWIN.

HATS! HATS!!
NEW AND ELEGANT STYLE.
Fall Fashion!
Just Received at J. C. BARTLETT'S,
Corner of Maine & Silver sts.

VERY FINE SHIRTINGS, Only 5 cents per yard
at J. C. BARTLETT'S
Corner of Maine & Silver-sts.

New Fall Goods!
J. C. BARTLETT
HAS JUST RECEIVED and is now opening a new and
FOREIGN & DOMESTIC DRY GOODS,
ADAPTED TO THE FALL TRADE.

Consisting in part of
Silk and Cotton Warp Alpaca,
Plaid and striped do.
Plaid and striped Chambray,
Plain and changeable Lustres,
Light and dark Tibbels,
Scotch and Swiss Ginghams,
Mous. de Laines, Oregon Plaids, &c.

Also,
a good assortment of Merrimack, Hamilton and Cocheoc
PRINTS,
New Styles and perfectly fast colors.

Broadcloths, Cassimeres, Doeskins, Tweeds, Satinets, silk & satin Vestings, plain & fig'd do.
Also, a good assortment of
Hats, Caps, Trunks, Valises, Carpet Bags, Umbrellas, and

GENTLEMEN'S FURNISHING GOODS
CONSISTING IN PART OF
Drawers, Undershirts, Hdkfs., Plain and figured Italian Gravets, Shirts, Collars, Bosoms, Gloves, Hose, Suspenders, Shoulder Braces, Self-adjusting Stocks, a new and splendid article.

Together with a good assortment of
DOMESTIC GOODS,
consisting of bleached and brown Sheetings, Shirts, Tickings, Drawers, Cro. Dye, bleached and brown Drillings, red, white, plain and twilled Flannels, Striped Sheetings, &c.

Also,
LOOKING GLASSES of all sizes.
The Goods will be sold at prices which cannot fail to suit the purchaser and give entire satisfaction. Purchasers will find it to their advantage

