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## The Eastern Mail (Vol. 02, No. 18): November 23, 1848

Ephraim Maxham

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# The Eastern Mail.

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

VOL. II....NO. 18.

WATERVILLE, MAINE, THURSDAY, NOV. 23, 1848.

BY EPH. MAXHAM.

The Mail is published on Thursday Morning, in  
WINGATE'S BUILDING,  
Main Street, opposite W. C. Dow & Co's. Store.  
AT \$1.50 A YEAR.

## Miscellaneous.

### THE LOVE SECRET.

BY KATE SUTHERLAND.

'Edward is to be in London next week,' said Mrs. Ravensworth; 'and I trust, Edith, that you will meet him with the frankness he is entitled to receive.'

Edith Hamilton, who stood behind the chair of her aunt, did not make any answer. Mrs. Ravensworth continued:—'Edward's father was your father's own brother. A man of nobler spirit never moved on English soil; and I hear that Edward is the worthy son of a worthy sire.'

'If he were as pure and perfect as an angel, aunt,' replied Edith, 'it would be all the same to me. I have never seen him, and cannot, therefore, meet him as one who has a right to claim my hand.'

'Your father gave you away when you were a child, Edith; and Edward comes now to claim you by virtue of this betrothal.'

'While I love the memory of my father, and honor him as a child should honor a parent,' said Edith, with much seriousness, 'I do not admit his right to give me away in marriage while I am yet a child. And, moreover, I do not think the man who would seek to consummate such a marriage contract, worthy of any maiden's love. Only the heart that yields a free consent is worth having, and the man who would take any other is utterly unworthy of any woman's regard. By this rule I judge Edward to be unworthy, no matter what his father may have been.'

'Then you mean,' said Mrs. Ravensworth, 'deliberately to violate the solemn contract made by your father with the father of Edward?'

'I cannot receive Edward as anything but a stranger,' replied Edith. 'It will not mend the error of my father for me to commit a still greater one.'

'How can it be a still greater one?' inquired Mrs. Ravensworth.

'Destroy the very foundation of a true marriage—freedom of choice and consent. There would be no freedom of choice on his part, and no privilege of consent on mine. Happiness could not follow such a union, and to enter into it would be doing a great wrong. No, aunt, I cannot receive Edward in any other way than as a stranger, for such he is.'

'There is a clause in your father's will that you may have forgotten, Edith,' said her aunt. 'That which makes me pennyless if I do not marry Edward Hamilton?'

'Yes.'

'No, I have not forgotten it, aunt.'

'And you mean to brave that consequence?'

'In a choice of evils we always take the least,' Edith's voice trembled.

Mrs. Ravensworth did not reply for some moments. While she sat silent, the half-closed door near which Edith stood, and towards which her aunt's back was turned, softly opened, and a handsome youth, between whom and Edith glances of intelligence instantly passed, presented the startled maiden with a beautiful white rose, and then noiselessly retired.

It was nearly a minute before Mrs. Ravensworth resumed the light employment in which she was engaged, and as she did so, she said, 'Many a foolish young girl gets her head turned with those gay gallants at our fashionable watering-places, and imagines that she has won a heart, when the object of her vain regard never felt the throbs of a truly unselfish and noble impulse.'

The crimson deepened on Edith's cheeks and brow, and as she lifted her eyes, she saw herself in a large mirror opposite, with her aunt's calm eyes fixed steadily upon her. To turn her face partly away, so that it could no longer be reflected from the mirror, was the work of an instant. In a few moments she said,

'Let young and foolish girls get their heads turned if they will. But I trust I am in no danger.'

'I am not so sure of that. Those who think themselves most secure, are generally in the greatest danger. Who is the youth with whom you danced last evening? I don't remember to have seen him here before.'

'His name is Evelyn.' There was a slight tremor in Edith's voice.

'How came you to know him?'

'I met him here last season.'

'You did?'

'Yes, aunt. And I danced with him last night. Was there any harm in that? The maiden's voice had regained its firmness.'

'I didn't say there was,' returned Mrs. Ravensworth, who again relapsed into silence.—Not long after, she said, 'I think we will return to London on Thursday.'

'So soon? Edith spoke in a disappointed voice.'

'Do you find it so very pleasant here?' said the aunt, a little ironically.

'I have not complained of its being dull, aunt; replied Edith. But if you wish to return on Thursday, I will be ready to accompany you.'

Soon after this, Edith Hamilton left her aunt's room, and went to one of the drawing-rooms of the hotel at which they were staying, where she sat down near a recess window that overlooked a beautiful promenade. She had been here only a few minutes, when she was joined by a handsome youth, to whom Edith said,

'How could you venture to the door of my aunt's parlor? I'm half afraid she detected your presence, for she said, immediately afterwards, that we would return to London on the day after to-morrow.'

'So soon? Well, I'll be there next week, and it will be strange if, with your consent, we don't meet often.'

'Edward Hamilton is expected in a few days,' replied Edith, her voice slightly faltering.

Her companion looked at her searchingly for a few moments, and then said,

'You have never met him?'

'Never.'

'But when you do meet him, the repugnance you now feel may instantly vanish.'

A shadow passed over Edith's face, and she answered in a voice that showed the remark—the tone of which conveyed more than the words themselves—to have been felt as a question of her constancy.

'Can one whose heart is all unknown to me, one who must think of me with a feeling of dislike because of bonds and pledges, prove a nearer or a dearer friend than—'

Edith did not finish the sentence. But that was not needed. The glance of rebuking tenderness cast upon her companion, expressed all that her lips had failed to utter.

'But you do not know me, Edith,' said the young man.

'My heart says differently,' was Edith's lowly spoken reply.

Evelyn pressed the maiden's hand, and looked into her face with an earnest, loving expression.

Mrs. Ravensworth, to whose care Edith had been consigned, on the death of her father, had never been pleased with the unwise contract made by her parents of her niece and Edward Hamilton. The latter had been for ten years in Paris and Italy, traveling and pursuing his studies.

These being completed, in obedience to the will of a deceased parent, he was about returning to London, to meet his future wife. No correspondence had taken place between the parties to this unnatural contract; and from the tone of Edward's letter when he announced to Mrs. Ravensworth his proposed visit, it was plain that his feelings were as little interested in his future partner as were hers in him.

During the two or three days that Mrs. Ravensworth and her niece remained at the watering-place, Edith and young Evelyn met frequently; but, as far as possible, at times when they supposed the particular attention of the aunt would not be drawn towards them in such a manner as to penetrate their love secret.—When, at length they parted, it was with an understanding that they were to meet in London.

On returning to the city, the thoughts of Edith reverted more directly to the fact of Edward Hamilton's approaching visit, and in spite of her efforts to remain undisturbed in her feelings, the near approach of this event agitated her. Mrs. Ravensworth frequently alluded to the subject, and earnestly pressed upon Edith the consideration of her duty to her parent, as well as the consequences that must follow her disregard of the contract which had been made. But the more she talked on this subject, the more firm was Edith in expressing her determination not to do violence to her feelings in a matter so vital to her happiness.

The day at length came upon which Edward Hamilton was to arrive. Edith appeared in the morning with a disturbed air. It was plain to the closely observing eyes of her aunt, that she had not passed a night of refreshing sleep.

'I trust, my dear niece,' she said, after they had retired from the breakfast table, where but little food had been taken, 'that you will not exhibit towards Edward, on meeting him, any of the preconceived and unjust antipathies you entertain. Let your feelings, at least, remain uncommitted for or against him.'

'Aunt Helen, it is useless to talk to me in this way,' Edith replied, with more than her usual warmth. 'The simple fact of an obligation to love puts a gulf between us. My heart turns from him as from an enemy. I will meet him with politeness; but it must be cold and formal. To ask of me more, is to ask what I cannot give. I only wish that he possessed the manliness I would have had if similarly situated. Were this so, I would now be free by his act, not my own.'

Seeing that all she urged but made the feelings of Edith oppose themselves more strongly to the young man, Mrs. Ravensworth ceased to speak upon the subject, and the former was left to brood with a deeply disturbed heart over the approaching interview with one who had come to claim a hand she resolutely determined not to yield.

About twelve o'clock Mrs. Ravensworth came to Edith's room, and announced the arrival of Edward Hamilton. The maiden's face became pale, and her lips quivered.

'If I could but be spared an interview,' she murmured. 'But that is more than I can ask.'

'How weak you are, Edith,' replied her aunt, in a tone of reproach.

'I will join you in the drawing-room in half an hour,' said Edith, speaking more calmly.

Mrs. Ravensworth retired and left Edith again to her own thoughts. She sat for nearly the whole of the time she had mentioned.—Then rising hurriedly, she made a few changes in her attire; after which she descended to the drawing-room with a step that was far from being firm.

So noiselessly did she enter the apartment where Hamilton awaited her, that neither her aunt nor the young man perceived her presence for some moments; and she had time to examine his appearance, and to read the lineaments of his half-averted face. While she stood thus observing him, her countenance suddenly flushed, and she bent forward with a look of surprise and eagerness. At this moment the young man became aware that she had entered, and rising up quickly, advanced to meet her.

'Evelyn!' exclaimed Edith, striking her hands together, the moment he turned towards her.

'Edith! my own Edith!' returned the young man, as he grasped her hand, and ventured a warm kiss on her beautiful lips. 'Not Evelyn, but Hamilton.' Our parents betrothed us while we were yet too young to give or withhold consent. Both, as we grew older, felt this pledge as a heart-sickening constraint. But we met as strangers, and I saw that you were all my soul could desire. I sought your regard and won it. No obligation but love now binds us.'

The young man then turned to Mrs. Ravensworth, and said,

'You see, madam, that we are not strangers.'

'Instead of looking surprised, Mrs. Ravensworth smiled calmly, and answered,

'No; it would be singular if you were.—Love tokens don't generally pass, nor familiar meetings take place between strangers.'

'Love-tokens, Aunt Helen?' fell from the lips of Edith, as she turned partly away from Hamilton, and looked inquiringly at her relative.

'Yes dear,' returned Mrs. Ravensworth.—'White roses, for instance. You saw your own blushing face in the mirror, did you not?'

'The mirror! Then you saw Edward present the rose.'

'And did you know me?' inquired the young man.

'One who knew your father as well as I did, could not fail to know the son. I penetrated

your love secret as soon as it was known to yourselves.'

'Aunt Helen!' exclaimed Edith, hiding her face on the neck of her kind relative, 'how have I been deceived!'

'Happily, I trust, love,' returned Mrs. Ravensworth, tenderly.

'Most happily! My heart swells with gladness almost to bursting,' came murmuring from the lips of the joyful maiden.

### DEALINGS WITH THE DEAD.

The history of the world furnishes no parallel to that preposterous crusade, carried on by the French, in 1794, against the dead bodies of kings and princes, saints and martyrs. This war upon dead men's bones was not projected and executed by the rabble, on the impulse of the moment. A formal, deliberate decree of the convention commanded that the tombs should be destroyed, and their contents scattered to the winds accordingly. Talk not of all that is furious and fantastical, in the conduct of monkeys and maniacs—a nation of chimpanzees would have acted with more dignity and discretion. A colony of grinning baboons, as Shakespeare calls them, bent upon liberty, fraternity and equality, might have dethroned some tyrannical orang outang, who had carried matters with too high a hand, and extorted too many cocoa nuts, to support his civil list; but, after having cut off his head, it is not to be believed that they would have gone about scratching up the ashes of his ancestors, and wreaking their vengeance upon the unoffending relics.

This miserable onslaught upon the dead began immediately after December 20, 1794.—The new worship commenced on that day, and the goddess of reason then, for the first time, presented herself to the people, in the person of the celebrated actress, Mademoiselle Mailard. St. Genevieve, the patroness of the city of Paris, died in 512, and her remains were subsequently transferred to the church which bears her name, and which was erected by Clovis in 517. The executive agents of the national convention commenced their legalized fooleries upon the ashes of this poor old saint. These French gentlemen—the politest nation upon earth—without the slightest regard to decency or sanctification, or common sense, dug up Madame Genevieve's coffin, and to aggravate the indignity, dragged the old lady's remains to the place of public execution, the Place de Greve, and having burnt them there, scattered the ashes to the winds. The gates of bronze, presented by Charlemagne to the Church of St. Denis, were broken to pieces. Pepin, the sire of Charlemagne, and son of Charles Martel, was buried there in 768.—Nothing remained of Pepin but a handful of dust, which was served in a similar manner. It is stated by Lamartine, that the heads of Marshal Turenne, Dugueslin, Louis XII, and Francis I, were rolled about the pavement; sceptres, crowns and croisiers were trampled under foot; and the shouts of the operatives were heard, where the blows of the axe broke through some regal coffin, and the royal bones were thrown out, to be treated with senseless insult.

Hugues Capet, Phillip the Bold, and Phillip the handsome, were buried beneath the choir. The ruthless hands of these modern Vandals tore from the corpses those garments of the grave, in which they had reposed for centuries, and threw the relics upon beds of quicklime.

Henry IV fell by the hands of Ravallac, the assassin, May 14, 1610. His body was carefully embalmed by Italians. When taken from the coffin, the lineaments of the face fully corresponded with the numerous representations, transmitted by the hands of painters and statuary. That cherished and perfumed beard expanded, as if it had then received the last manipulation of the friseur. The marks were perfectly visible upon the breast, indicating the first and second thrust of Ravallac's stiletto. The popularity of this monarch protected his remains, though for a brief space. He was frank, brave and humane. For two days all that remained of this idol of the people was exhibited to the public view.

The exhumed king was placed at the foot of the altar, and a countless multitude passed, in mute procession, around those favored relics. This gave umbrage to Javogues, a member of the Convention. He denounced this partiality, and railed against the memory of Henry le Grand. The multitude, impassioned by the slightest impulse, hurled the dead monarch into the common fosse of quicklime and corruption; execrating, under the influence of a few feverish words, from the lips of a republican savage, the memory and the remains of one, cherished by their predecessors for nearly three hundred years. A similar fate awaited his sons and grandsons, Louis XIII and XIV.—The vault of the Bourbons was thoroughly ransacked, in the same spirit of desolation. Queens, dauphinesses, and princesses, says the historian of the Girondists, were carried away in armfuls by the laborers, to be cast into the trench consumed by quicklime. In the vault of Charles V, surnamed the Wise, besides the corpse, were found a hand of justice and a golden crown. In the coffin of his wife, Jeanne of Bourbon, were found her spindles and marriage rings. These relics were thrown into the ditch—the corpses—not the articles of gold, however debased by their juxtaposition. Of the French gentlemen it may be affirmed as of Madam Gilpin—

'Though on pleasure she was bent,  
She had a frugal mind.'

An economy, perfectly grotesque, mingled with an unmanly desecration. Even the lead was scraped together from these coffins, and converted into balls. In the vault of the Valois no bodies were discovered. The people were very desirous of showing some tokens of their wrath, upon the poor carcass of Louis XI, but it could not be found. Abbés, heroes, ministers of state, were indiscriminately cast into the fosse. Upon the exhumation of Dagobert I, and his queen, Matilde, who had been buried twelve hundred years, her skeleton was found without a head. Such is said to have been the case with several other skeletons of the queens of France.

In one of the upper lofts of the cabinet of Natural History of the Jardin des Plantes, among stuffed beasts and birds, surrounded by mixed and manifold rubbish, and covered with dust, there lay a case or package, unexamined and unnoticed, for nine long years. This envelope contained the mortal remains of a marshal of France, the hero of a hundred battles,—of no other than Henry de la Tour, viscount de Turenne. He was killed by a cannon ball,

July 27, 1675, at the age of 64. All France lamented the death of this great man. The admiration of all Europe followed him to the grave. Courage, modesty, generosity, science, have embalmed his memory. The king, Louis le Grand, ordered a solemn service to be performed, for the Marshal de Turenne, in the Cathedral church at Paris, as for the first prince of the blood, and that his remains should be interred in the abbey of St. Denis, the burial place of the royal personages of France, where the cardinal, his nephew, raised a splendid mausoleum to his memory.

So much for glory; and what then? In 1794, the remains of this great man were on the point of being cast into the common fosse, by the agents of the convention, when some, less rabid than the rest, smuggled them away; and, for security, conveyed them to the lumber room of the cabinet of natural history of the Jardin des Plantes. Having reposed nine years in state, parading between a dilapidated kangaroo and a cast off opossum, these remains were committed to the military tomb of the Invalids.

GOOD ADVICE TO BOYS.—Be brisk and prompt. The world is full of boys (and men too) who draw through life, and never decide on anything for themselves, but just draggle one leg after the other, and let things take their own course. They hardly deserve as much credit as the wooden trees; for trees do all the good they can, in merely growing, and bearing leaves and seeds. But these boys do not turn their capacities to profit, half as much as they might be turned; they are unprofitable, like a rainy day in harvest time. Now the brisk, energetic boy is constantly awake, not merely with his bodily eyes, but with his mind attentive, during the hours of business.—After he learns what he has to do, he will take a pride in doing it punctually and well, and will be ashamed to be told what he ought to do without telling.

The drawing boy loses in five minutes the most valuable advice; the prompt, wide-awake boy never has to be taught twice, but strains hard to make himself up to the mark, as far as possible, out of his own energies. Third rate boys are always dependent upon others; but first rate boys always depend upon themselves, and after a little teaching, just enough to know what is to be done, they ask no further favors of any one. Besides, it is a glorious thing for a boy to get this noble way of self-reliance, activity and energy. Such an one is worth a hundred of the poor dragging creatures who can hardly save their hands without being told each time how it is to be done, or comb their heads without somebody by to hold it up for them. Give me the boy who does his own work promptly, without asking (except once for all at the beginning) any questions. The boy who has his wits about him is never behindhand and don't let the grass grow beneath his heels.

### THE DIFFERENCE.—A Hint to Doctors.

'Good morning, Doctor.'

'Good morning, sir. How do you feel to-day?'

'Oh, I'm recovering rapidly. Why, Doctor, my sickness wasn't as severe as a bad cold.—How are your other patients doing?'

'Very well, very well indeed; but I have two patients that I haven't yet decided whether they have yellow fever or dengue.'

'What is the difference between these diseases, doctor?'

'Fifty dollars, sir.'

'Pardon me, doctor, I don't understand you?'

'Why, we charge one hundred dollars for yellow fever, and fifty for dengue.'

'That's the difference, is it? Well, doctor, I'll take a dengue bill.'

'He! he! he! Can't do it, sir. Yours was a positive case of the yellow—pain in the back, pain in the head, aching of the bones, accompanied by high fever. Can't do it, sir, I assure you.'—[N. O. Crescent.

### A GOOD JOKE.—A coach standing

a pathway in Boston, two gentlemen coming up, requested the coachman to move. He would not, and a lady(?) who had just alighted, came to the door of the shop in which she was, and insolently told the coachman not to stir. Thereupon the two gentlemen passed in at one door and out at the other, to the extreme discomposure of another lady, who was inside the coach. Better still, a party of sailors, coming up, followed the gentlemen, and scrambled through the carriage after them.

### GEN. TAYLOR'S HAT.—The New Orleans

Delta gives the following account of an amorphous 'tile' under which Gen. Taylor shades his knowledge box:

The distinguished candidate for the Whigs makes matters quite easily at his pleasant residence in the barracks of Baton Rouge. We saw him walking about town, chatting very familiarly with the citizens, and wearing that same old, immense, boat-shaped hat, sent him by some friends in Tennessee. By the way, we are puzzled to divine what motive could have prompted the Tennesseans to bestow such a gift upon the old General, who, certainly, however people may differ about his political qualifications, has deserved better treatment than to be condemned to wear this misshapen, heavy, uncomfortable and ungraceful chapane. Had this hat been sent to General Taylor after the battles of the 8th and 9th of May, he would never have had reason to complain of the absence of his pontoon train; for he might have converted this wonderful production of Tennessee skill into a boat of sufficient dimensions to transport a whole regiment at once across the Rio Grande. We were amused at the dry response of a citizen of Baton Rouge, of whom we made inquiry where the General was to be found. 'You see that big white thing looming out down there on the levee?' 'Yes,' 'Well, that's old Zachary's hat, and you'll find the old chap somewhere in the neighborhood.'

### SANTA ANNA OUTWITTED.—The Kingston

(Jam.) Journal of the 18th ult, has the following paragraph:

'A correspondent has communicated a case to us, which, although not interesting, we give a place in our columns. He says that on Friday night last a man was discovered in the premises of General Santa Anna, carrying away a box belonging to one of the General's servants. The fellow was captured, and the owner of the box was for taking his prisoner to the cage; but Santa Anna proposed that he should be secured for the night, and in the

morning he could be lodged in the hands of the authorities. The box was therefore taken away from him, and at the suggestion of the General, he was well tied to a tree in such a manner that there was no doubt of his security. The General seemed, however, to have had some doubts, for he got up more than once during the night to satisfy himself that the fellow was safe. About two o'clock he again left his bed to have another look at his prisoner, but lo and behold! his bird had flown, and what was more surprising, he had also taken away the box with him. How the thief managed to have unlocked himself, and made his way into the very place wherein the property he had at first stolen was placed, after being taken away from him, and then to steal it a second time, no one can tell; but the fellow, who is supposed to be a Creole, has, as the head of this article states, completely outwitted the Mexican. No intelligence has, we learn, been as yet heard of the thief or the stolen property.'

### MARRIED FOLKS' NEW LETTER WRITER.

The Philadelphia Sunday Dispatch thinks the new law to secure to married women their rights to property is destined to revolutionize the hymeneal relations in that State. The old fashioned idea that the interests of wedded couples should be one and indivisible will soon become obsolete. In the State of New York, as well as Pennsylvania, the Legislature has tried its hand at doing the agreeable in the way of guarding the rights of the weaker sex. A Woman's Convention was recently held at Waterloo, New York, which put forth a solemn declaration of independence, much in the phraseology of that of '76, and claimed to exercise the right of suffrage, legislate, and be the equals of men in all political and civil matters. This country will soon be as famous for its conventions of both sexes and all shades of color as it is for aggressive wars and universal annexation. But we are keeping the reader from seeing samples of 'Married Folks' New Letter Writer,' issued under the law. Here they are—

LETTER 1.—From a husband to his wife, asking for a cool fifty.

'FROM THE STORE, Market-st., 1 1/2 o'clock.

'Dear Jane:—I'm confoundedly short to-day, having Jenkins's note to take up, and am decidedly afraid of a protest. Please send me a check for \$50 by bearer. I expect money from Muddle's draft next week, and will then refund it. I wait,

Your dearest CHARLES.'

LETTER 2.—From a wife who knows her rights, to a de-

'AT HOME.—Quarter before 2.

'Dear Charles:—I am astonished that you should come to me for money, after the manner you have acted. I lent you ten dollars last week, which you were to return the next day. I did not hear a word from you for three days afterwards. Besides that, I gave you fifty cents yesterday to get tobacco, which you promised to repay at evening; I have not seen it yet. I should judge from these facts that you are hard up, and not to be trusted. If you are in failing circumstances, I've no disposition to lose by you. If you are much in want of money, I'll shave your note with a good endorser at three per cent. a month. If you like this proposition, send up the note with an endorsement—say Snooks; I suppose he'll endorse for you; you're always together. Let it be done right away, for I have got my bank book ready, and want to make a deposit.

Yours, JANE.'

LETTER 3.—The husband's reply.

'FROM THE STORE.—2 o'clock.

'Dear Jane—This is no time for jesting. If I do not get the \$50 to-day I shall be ruined; my credit will be gone, and everything brought to the hammer. The very house will be sold over our heads. Please send me the money immediately. This is a poor fulfillment of the love you pledged at the altar.

Yours, CHARLES.'

LETTER 4.—The wife's answer.

'AT HOME.—Quarter past 2.

'Dear Charles—As a friend I am heartily sorry to hear of your troubles. However, it's nothing more than I expected. If you do fall, my advice to you is to bear up under your sorrows; there is nothing like a stout heart to buoy one up in affliction. If the house is sold by the sheriff, I have one consolation, that I can remove to my own. In regard to your unkind insinuation about the love which I pledged at the altar, I beg to remind you that I promised to love you according to law, and the law allows me to manage my own property in my own way. However, as you can't get an endorser, I won't be hard upon you. Send me your note for \$50 at sixty days and \$100 worth of silks as collateral, and I'll send you the \$50. Hurry home, dinner's waiting.

Yours, JANE.'

LETTER 5.—From a 'respectable' wife to a tailor.

'MR. SHEARS: Sir,—The bearer of this is my husband, who wants two pair of spring pantaloons. Please let him have them and charge the same to my account.

SUSAN SILVER.

'N. B. I'll not pay higher than \$12 for the two. If you allow him to exceed that amount, you do so on your own risk.

S. S.'

### AN ACUTE LADY.—Lady Browne and I

were as usual going to the Duchess of Monmouth at 7 o'clock. The evening was very dark. In the close lane under the park-pale, and within twenty yards of the gate, a black figure pushed by between the chaise and the hedge on my side. I suspected that it was a highwayman; and so I found it Lady Browne, for she was speaking and stopped. To divert her fears, I was just going to say, 'Is not that the apothecary going to the duchess?' when I heard a voice cry, 'Stop! and the figure came back to the chaise. I had the presence of mind, before I let down the glass, to take out my watch and stuff it within my waistcoat under my arm. He said, 'Your purses and watches?' 'I replied, 'I have no watch.' 'Then your purse,' I gave it to him; it had nine guineas. It was so dark that I could not see his hand, but felt him take it. He then asked for Lady Browne's purse, and said, 'Don't be frightened; I will not hurt you.' I said, 'No, you won't frighten the lady.' He replied, 'No, I give you my word I will do you no hurt.' Lady Browne gave him her purse, and was going to add her watch; but he said, 'I am much obliged to you; I wish you good night!' pulled off his hat and rode away. 'Well,' said I, 'Lady Browne, you will not be afraid of being robbed another time, for you see there is nothing in it.' 'Oh! but I am,' said she; 'and now I am in terror lest he should return, for I have given him a

pass with only bad money, that I carry on purpose.'—[Horace Walpole.

### CAUSE OF THE FALL OF BABYLON.—Bab-

ylon, a remnant of the Assyrian empire, presents another instance of the baneful effects of intemperance. It, like Nineveh, had grown rich, great and powerful, while its inhabitants were temperate; and when intemperance became rife, it shared the fate of Nineveh. The very night of its overthrow was one of general debauchery; the king, with his satraps and nobility, were drinking in the vessels brought from the temple of Jerusalem. The soldiery, and even the men on guard, were wallowing in drunkenness; and in this condition were surprised and hewn down by the Medes and Persians, who had for some time been besieging the city, and having turned the course of the river, availed themselves of its bed as a path, and marched into the city beneath its mighty gates. The king and his drunken companions were slain in the midst of their revelry; thus furnishing another memorable example to posterity.—[Burns's Teetotaler's Companion.

### THE YOUNG WIFE.—In a letter addressed

to a young lady on her marriage, a letter by the by which may be read with advantage by all newly married couples, a celebrated author gives the following advice. It was written over a hundred years ago, but will suit certain fashionable ladies of the 18th century, equally well as in the days of Queen Anne. The epistle, of which we only give a part, was addressed to a lady of rank, the daughter of an Earl. It was not taken by her, 'tis said, as a compliment, either on herself or the sex:—

'Be very slow in changing the modest behaviour; it is usual with young wives, before they have been many weeks married, to assume a bold forward look and manner of speaking, as if they intended to signify that their demeanor, before they got a husband, was all put on, and a constraint upon their nature.

'Avoid of all show of fondness for your husband before any witness whatever, even before nearest relations. Conceal your esteem and love in your own breast, and reserve your kind looks and language for private hours, of which there are so many in the four and twenty. Upon this head I should advise you to differ in practice from those ladies who affect abundance of uneasiness, while their husbands are abroad; start at every knock at the door, and will not eat a bit at dinner or supper, if the husband happens to stay away, and receive him on his return with such a medley of chiding, catechising him where he had been, that a shrew from Billingsgate would be a more desirable companion.

'Of the same heaven are those wives, who when their husband have gone a journey, must have a letter every post, upon pain of fits and hysterics; and a day must be fixed



## A DOMESTIC SKETCH.

BY MRS. SIGOURNEY.

It is the duty of mothers to sustain the reverses of fortune. Frequent and sudden as they have been to our own country, it is important that young females should possess some employment by which they might obtain a livelihood, in case they should be reduced to the necessity of supporting themselves. When families are unexpectedly reduced from affluence to poverty, how pitifully contemptible it is to see the mother desponding and helpless, and permitting her daughters to embarrass those whom it is their duty to assist and cheer.

"I have lost my whole fortune," said a merchant, as he returned one evening to his home; we can no longer keep our carriage. We must leave this large house. The children can no longer go to expensive schools. Yesterday I was a rich man; to-day there is nothing I can call my own."

"Dear husband," said the wife, "we are still rich in each other and children. Money may pass away but God has given us a better treasure in those active hands and loving hearts."

"Dear father," said the children, "do not look so sober. We will help you to get a living."

"What can you do—poor things?" said he.

"You shall see, you shall see," answered several cheerful voices. "It is a pity if we have been to school for nothing. How can the father of eight children be poor? We shall work and make you rich again."

"I shall help," said the youngest girl, hardly four years old. "I will not have any new things bought, and I shall sell my largest doll."

The heart of the husband and father, which had sunk within his bosom like a stone, was lifted up. The sweet enthusiasm of the scene cheered him, and his nightly prayer was like a song of praise.

They left their stately house. The servants were dismissed. Pictures and plate, rich carpets and furniture were sold, and she who had been so long mistress of the mansion shed no tear. "Pay every debt," said she, "and let no one suffer through us, and we may yet be happy."

He rented a neat cottage and a small piece of ground a few miles from the city. With the aid of his sons he cultivated vegetables for the market. He viewed with delight and astonishment the economy of his wife, nurtured as she had been in wealth, and the efficiency which his daughters soon acquired under her training.

The eldest one assisted her in the work of the household, and also instructed the younger children. Besides, they executed various works which they had learned as accomplishments, but which they found could be disposed of to advantage. They embroidered with taste some of the ornamental parts of female apparel, which were readily sold to a merchant in the city. They cultivated flowers and sent bouquets to market in the cart that conveyed the vegetables; they platted straw, they painted maps, they executed plain needlework. Every one was at her post, busy and cheerful. The cottage was like a beehive.

"I never enjoyed such health before," said the father.

"And I never was so happy before," said the mother.

"We never knew how many things we could do, when we lived in the great house," said the children, and we love each other a great deal better here. You call us your little bees."

"Yes," replied the father, "and you make just such honey as the heart likes to feed on."

Economy as well as industry was strictly observed, nothing was wasted. Nothing unnecessary was purchased. The eldest daughter became assistant teacher in a distinguished female seminary, and the second daughter took her place as instructress to the family.

The little dwelling which had always been kept neat, they were soon able to beautify. Its construction was improved, and the vines and the flowering trees were replanted around it. The merchant was happier under his woodbine covered porch in a summer's evening, than he had been in his showy dressing room.

"We are now thriving and prosperous," said he; "shall we return to the city?"

"O, no, no," was the unanimous reply.

"Let us remain," said the wife, "where we have found health and contentment."

"How that man murders the English language!" "Not so bad," replied Curran, "he has only knocked an i out."

## The Eastern Mail.

WATERVILLE, NOV. 23.

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

## THANKSGIVING IN WATERVILLE.

This joyful, merry, glorious old fashioned day! how we love to linger around the memory of its innocent pleasures! Its sermons and socialities; its prayers and amusements; its mince pies and sleighrides; its merry dancers and fat turkeys; its fun, frolic, kisses, and other good things! How they nerve one up to endure the sober realities of the remainder of the year!

No good thing is overlooked in Waterville. Thanksgiving never finds us unprepared to render appropriate obeisance. Our churches and social societies, our college and academies, our railroad and steamboats, our water power, and mills, and lumber, and iron works, our learned and zealous preachers, our skillful and busy doctors, our shrewd and honest lawyers, our careful and prosperous merchants, our industrious and frugal mechanics—everything and everybody in Waterville contributes to make the day welcome. So, everybody knows that the sun rose with a bright and thankful look, for every body was up and ready to catch the first wink of joy. The ringing of bells and the shouts of a thousand merry voices met the great national holiday at the front door. Rejoicing was the order of the day, and gratitude, with charming grace, presided in all the ceremonies.

The social greetings of the morning found every latch-string out, and every kiss warm and kind. Enemies became neighbors, neighbors friends, and friends brothers and sisters. All felt that the world was indeed a great brotherhood, and that the Lord was God over all. To him all hearts were raised, and "in his blessing all were blessed."

Such a day!—an excellent sermon and a social conference at the Baptist house; two sermons at the Congregational; and a social prayer-meeting by the Methodists and Universalists at brother Gardner's church;—the Odd Fellows had a social supper at Williams's Hotel; the Sons at the Parker House; the Masons at Gray's;—a social gathering of ladies and gentlemen, with refreshments, at the Town Hall, (the same as last year;) and a levee, as heretofore, at the mansion of the hospitable President of Waterville College. The cabinets, libraries and grounds of the college were beautifully lighted in the evening, and thrown open for visits and promenades. Fine carriages and horses, from the stables of Freeman, Doolittle, Simpson, Chandler and Follansbee, were seen starting off in all directions. There were skates for the boys, grace-hoops for the girls, and belles and beaux in abundance for the asking. A finer day, or a better Thanksgiving, considered all in all, was never seen, than this of Gov. Dana's—nor was it ever better improved than by the social, intelligent and liberal citizens of Waterville. May they all live to see many such; and may their social and grateful example be followed by every town and family in the broad and rich valley of the Kennebec.

## POSTSCRIPT—in haste!

We are astonished and confounded with the dilemma in which the above hasty sketch has placed us. We wrote somewhat prematurely, we admit; but we had no doubt that every thing would occur as we have described. We are ashamed to confess it, but we are compelled by a fair regard to truth to "gape wide and swallow" the entire article. There is not a word of truth in it. A single sermon, instead of four, comprehended the religious exercises; and the story of the prayer-meeting is a hoax. Turkeys were eaten, of course, but with sullen and ungrateful hearts, so far as anybody could see. Gratitude was as meagre as Falstaff's veracity, or Iago's honesty. We retract every thing. Had our preachers been "zealous," as we have said, they would have improved the opportunity for "a word in season," even "whether men would hear or forbear"—had our physicians been "skillful" they would also have been cheerful—had our lawyers been "honest" their consciences would have prompted them to be grateful—had our merchants been "prosperous" they would have contributed to make the day social and happy—or had our mechanics been "industrious" they could have afforded to shut their shops for a single day. We "back out" of the whole concern. The day was as solemn as a funeral, from sunrise to sunset; and if our neighbors are to follow the example of Waterville, as we have suggested, we would petition the Governor to make the next Thanksgiving a day of "humiliation, fasting and prayer."

A FACT.—The assortment of all kinds of goods interesting to the ladies, as displayed at Mrs. Bradbury's, speaks well for the taste and liberality of the ladies of Waterville, as also for the generous efforts of Mrs. B. to gratify their wishes. Ladies from the adjoining towns would benefit themselves by calling at her establishment, as very few shops present so extensive and choice a variety; and prices are no higher than where the assortment from which to select is not half so good.

This cold weather makes dreadful work with delicate hands some freeze outright, and others crack and wither till they resemble oak bark. There is but one remedy, and Phillips, at the glove Depot, knows how to apply it, in

a way that will render the hands warm, soft and fair through the winter. We know he can do it, at a very low price—and nobody else can do it as well as he, our word for it!

WATERVILLE LYCEUM.—The first lecture of the season, by Prof. Champlin, drew together an audience that promised well for the success of the Lyceum. The subject, "Popular Governments," was well adapted to the time, just after the close of apolitical contest calculated to induce reflection upon the various features of our own government; and the speaker was exceedingly happy in his allusions to various points, rendered interesting by the peculiar characteristics of the late contest. The duty incumbent upon every citizen, of studying to render himself familiar with the principles of the government by which he is protected, was presented, in the introduction, in a light that promptly led to an inference of the injustice of refusing to act in all the departments of citizenship, while the enjoyment of the benefits of government was unavoidable. All social progress, he said, depended upon the influence exerted by government;—the rights of property, the building of cities, the business of commerce, the progress of invention—and hence how fatal the too common error of leaving government to "take care of itself."

The claims of democratic or republican institutions, as a system of government, were exhibited by sketching in a brief and simple manner, the character of such a system—pointing out the principles of human nature upon which it is based, and describing its effects upon social progress. A popular or democratic government, he said, knew no privileged class or classes. It opened the arena of political life to all, and let in upon this arena combatants from all the walks of life, to struggle with each other for the prize. It proscribed no one, it set a mark upon none—but opening wide the doors to all, it said, "Let the strongest conquer." The prominent principles of human nature which seemed to require this form of government, especially in an advanced state of society, were, a general desire to participate in public affairs; a prevalent feeling of equality in rights; and a keen sense of the absurdity of making government hereditary, or confining it, for any considerable length of time, to a single family or class of men.

Each of these principles was very fully exhibited; and upon the last, especially, the ingenuity of the illustrations afforded much amusement to the audience. In whatever light it was viewed, he said, it was absurd. What more unlikely way to secure able men for rulers, than to leave official power to the principles of inheritance! Talent does not generally continue through many generations in one family; so that, supposing the first in a series of rulers to be the most gifted man imaginable, there was not the least security that his successors would be so. His son might be a dunce, his grandson an idiot, and his great grandson a maniac. Monarchs had no more security for their lives, or control of their posterity, than the subjects over whom they ruled. By the death of the incumbent, the government might at any time devolve upon an infant, a female, or a superannuated member of some collateral branch of the family. If virtuous rulers were desired, should we look for them among those who had been nurtured in the corrupting atmosphere of a court? The nature of courts, and the character of royal life; the round of ceremonies and pleasures, and the constant tide of adulation; the pampered style of living, and the vortex of excitement in which they are ever whirling; and, above all, the contagion of evil example, and the fostering of pride and vanity, imperatively forbid that they should furnish either able or virtuous rulers. The absurdity of expecting it, and indeed the absurdity of the whole system of hereditary governments, has been fully exhibited in the history of every kingdom in Europe. There was hardly one of them that had not, at different times, had for its sovereign a dunce, a maniac, a feeble woman, a superannuated old man, a cradled infant, a drunkard, a debauchee, and a tyrant. The system unavoidably led to such results, and men must be blind not to see its absurdity.

The only remedy, he argued, was an elective government. Though this might not always secure the best men, it would prevent the absurdities inevitable in the hereditary system. The whole constitution of our nature indicated our adaptation to such a form of government. The development of the intellectual and moral powers of men, and the consequent progress of society, at the same time that they gave strength to the demand for this form, contributed to the means of sustaining it.

Upon the last general head—the influence of republican institutions upon social progress—the speaker had but to cast his eyes abroad over the wide face of our own happy country, for facts and arguments that must have been conclusive to his audience. Their genial influence in contributing to the progress of society, in wealth, in knowledge, and in virtue, as presented and illustrated, constituted a very rich and agreeable portion of the lecture; and, we are sure, left the audience with a better knowledge and deeper love of our own excellent form of government, than they had before.

WEBSTER'S PRONOUNCING DICTIONARY.—For Common Schools.—A revised edition of Webster's School Dictionary, with accented vocabularies of classical, scripture, and modern geographical names, has just been issued from the press of Huntington & Savage, New York, and is offered to common schools in this section by J. B. SHURTLEFF, Waterville, at little more than half the former prices. Its adaptation to primary schools will secure its introduction as a standard work, and its low price will doubtless make its adoption immediate. The revision has been executed by Wm. G. Webster, son of the author, and the explanations and characters are very full and plain, considering the size and price of the work. How it

can be sold for the price at which it is offered by Mr. Shurtleff, is more than we can explain, though we are sure that nothing but a very extensive sale can warrant it. This it will no doubt obtain.

An interesting letter from our correspondent, "Ziggy," is deferred to next week, on account of the lateness of its reception.

## ONE WEEK LATER FROM EUROPE.

ARRIVAL OF THE ACADIA.  
The steamship Acadia, from Liverpool 4th inst., arrived at Boston on Sunday morning, at about 6 o'clock.

CHOLERA.—The deaths in London, from cholera, amounted in the week to 34, the average weekly number being only one for the antecedent five years. But 18 cases were reported on Tuesday, 7 of which were fatal; and 9 cases were reported on Wednesday, seven of which also proved fatal. On Thursday 15 cases were reported, of which 12 were fatal. In Edinburgh and the neighborhood it still lingers; there have been five deaths since the last report, making 169 deaths since Oct. 4th, out of 290 cases. In Lancashire a few cases only of common cholera have been reported, and upon the whole, the sanitary state of the district has been better than many previous years.

THE GRAIN MARKET.—The upward tendency of the grain markets in the chief places of consumption which we noticed last week, has increased so fast as to establish a rise of a shilling or two, in the price of wheat in Market lane, which has since been well supported. Even our own market, which was languid at the end of last week, and exceptional, perhaps, owing to the numerous arrivals which took place, has now participated in the advance which has occurred in London and other parts, and it will be seen that our quotations are higher for some descriptions.

IRELAND.—Tranquillity throughout Ireland continues uninterrupted. The declarations of insolvency of farmers and yeomen in all parts of the country, swell every gazette, and indicate not too plainly the vast change of property which is silently being accomplished. There is, however, less anxiety expressed in the public journals respecting the food prospects of the people, than there were two or three months ago. The potato disease, so far as we learn, seems to be arrested in its mischievous course of destruction; no doubt a vast quantity of food has perished, which is estimated by some parties at no less than two-thirds of the entire crop; but it is allowed at all hands, that a vastly increased breadth was grown in all parts, and the portion which has been saved will go a great way towards preserving life during the winter.

FRANCE.—The Presidency.—The candidates for the presidency who have hitherto taken the field, are only three, namely, M. Louis Napoleon Bonaparte, Gen. Cavaignac, and M. Ledru Rollin. The Socialists have abandoned the idea of bringing M. Raspail forward, on the ground that he is not sufficiently well known in the remote parts of France, and at present they appear to be disposed to give their united support to M. Ledru Rollin. Lamartine can hardly be said to be a candidate. The speculation as to the result of the election, creates the greatest sensation in Paris. Louis Napoleon is still the favorite, and it is still thought he will be far away ahead of his adversaries. The belief is that he will have three millions and a half of votes, while none of the others will have a million. For some days past, however, attempts have been made to damage the prince by the promulgation of injurious reports. Among the politicians the barriers, it is currently reported that he is not only *bete*, but that he is drunken; and this calumny has had the effect, within the last two days, of reducing the odds in his favor. At present the race is between Prince Louis Napoleon and Gen. Cavaignac.

Louis Napoleon has taken up his temporary residence in the Hotel du Rhin, in the Place Vendome, where he has a daily levee of brother representatives, almost as numerous as the levee held by the present head of the government. There are even lists handed round of the ministers whom the future president is to select to form his cabinet, and at the head of them figure the names of MM. Odillon Barrot and Billault. M. Thiers is said to hold back, and to be very careful to avoid committing himself into being the adherent of a man who is not yet president, and at the same time to abstain from giving offence to one who may be so.

The Constitutionnel has at length hinted that it is probable that M. Thiers may give a *quasi* support to the candidature of Prince Louis Napoleon for the presidency; and if the expression of popular opinion in Paris may be taken as an index of the popular opinion of France, Prince Louis Napoleon will probably be the future President of the republic; but in the provinces of France, more particularly in the southern and eastern provinces, the popularity of General Cavaignac is very great. The inhabitants of the south are in general, Legitimists, but they feel that the time for the restoration of the Duc de Bordeaux is not arrived, and they prefer the continuance of the republic to either the restoration of the Orleans or the Bonaparte dynasty.

INSURE YOUR HEALTH.—The insurance of health, as its principles become familiar, will, we are confident, become more common, especially among persons of limited means. There are few men or women who cannot, in good health, spare five dollars for this object; and the comfort it gives, merely through the feeling of security from pecuniary dependence in case of sickness, can hardly be bought otherwise for the same price. We can point to numerous cases where insurance has been effected by persons in perfect health, who have almost immediately been thrown upon the little income thus secured, for their entire support. No one is secure from sickness, and it would seem to be the duty of all who depend upon their health for support, to effect an insurance while health remains. We refer to the advertisement of the U. S. Health Insurance Company, in another column. This company, unlike most others, insures females. Dr. Boutelle, the agent, will explain the principles of the company, and effect the insurance. We advise every one at least to look into the matter, and feel confident they will find it well worthy their attention. We have practised on this advice, and are happy to say, for the comfort of our creditors, that in case of sickness we have a snug little income of forty dollars a month, secured in this way. It is a comfortable thought to us, and we commend it to others; and though we cannot promise that it will cure the cholera, we know it will prevent a worse disease—namely, the blues.

There are now on the stocks at New York two of the largest merchant ships in the world. The first and largest is 204 feet in length, custom house measurement, extreme breadth 43 feet, and depth of hold 28 1-2 feet. She will have three decks, a poop and topgallant forecastle.

## Summary.

EXPORT OF BREADSTUFFS.—For the week ending 13th inst., 50,069 barrels of flour, 140,280 bushels of corn, 29,516 bushels of wheat were exported from New York, principally to Great Britain. The New York Herald says that the shipments of flour, wheat and corn from Southern ports have recently been large. From New Orleans, for the two weeks ending the 28th of October, inclusive, the exports to Great Britain were 19,054 barrels flour, 79,594 bushels of corn, and not less than 11,780 bushels of wheat. Within the past day or two engagements have been made for large shipments of breadstuffs to England; and as the period for the closing of the canal approaches, there appears to be increased activity in these articles. A large portion of these shipments have been made, no doubt, in anticipation of an advance in prices on the other side.

So far, the receipts at New York city of breadstuffs down the Hudson River, are far behind last year. In flour the deficiency is about 800,000 bbls.; in corn 1,500,000 bushels; and in wheat 600,000 bushels. [Boston Traveller.]

According to the Raleigh (N. C.) Biblical Recorder, one hundred and sixty-three persons, of whom twenty-one were colored, were baptized at one time in the river Chowan, in that State. The line of candidates entered the water hand in hand, and extended over a hundred yards.

The Rochester American gives an interesting description of the ceremonies incident to the secession of thirty-six German families from the Church of Rome, in that city, on Sunday week. It took place in the presence of five or six hundred people, under the direction of the Rev. Dr. Guistiniani.

General Taylor's birth-day occurs on the 24th of this month, and he will be 64 years old on Friday. The average age of our Presidents, at the time of the election, including General Taylor, has been between 57 and 58 years. Five of them were in their 58th year when elected.

DEATH BY HYDROPHOBIA.—The Lowell Journal, of Thursday, contains the following account of the melancholy death of a young man in that city, on Wednesday, named William H. Bardwell, son of Rev. Mr. Bardwell, of Oxford, in this state, of that most horrible of all diseases—hydrophobia.

This case was one of those awful visitations, by that mysterious and most terrible of all diseases, which to witness, fixes upon the mind an indelible sense of horror. Language can convey no idea of the fearful agonies, the frightful sufferings to which the victim of this deadly disease is subject. Mr. Bardwell was bitten by a strange dog in the store of Shapleigh & Farrington, on the 29th of July. He was about 18 years of age, of strong, robust frame, and esteemed for the rarest personal virtues. He had won the warmest esteem of his employers, and the love of a large circle of friends, by his moral worth, intelligence, integrity and many character; and he was cut off in the prospect of a life of success and great usefulness, in the prime and vigor of dawning manhood. His death under such awful circumstances, has cast a deep gloom over the hearts of all who knew him, and over the whole city.

The general facts attending his case, are as follows: He was bitten slightly upon the right wrist, in attempting to secure the dog to tie him. The wound drew blood, but nothing particular was done, although he was advised to use some precautions to protect him from possible consequences. The wound healed rapidly, leaving a scar, which we observed was quite red yesterday. It is stated that he has occasionally felt pains in the wounded arm, but it was not until last Sabbath that this was severe enough to induce any particular attention to it. On that day he took a bath. On Monday, his arm still paining him, he bathed it in alcohol. On Tuesday morning he again took a warm bath, and felt much better. About four o'clock in the afternoon, however, the first spasm attacked him, caused by the sight of a glass of water. This was a quick, spasmodic shudder, an involuntary drawing back. It appears that he has long entertained the belief that he would ultimately die of hydrophobia, and has been known to exhibit much distress of mind from this anticipation. The first spasm, following the pain of his arm, satisfied him that his time was coming; that death, in its most horrible form, was approaching.

From that time the fearful spasms continued to increase in violence up to a short time before his death, becoming finally frightfully violent, and almost passing belief the powers of the human frame. So frantic were his struggles, that it required the united strength of eight men to restrain him; and had he not finally been secured otherwise, it would scarce have prevented his doing injury to himself and others. Chloroform was employed yesterday with success; and he was enabled, with great effort, to swallow a small portion of water; but the spasms returned with increased violence, until he finally sank away, exhausted, in death.

During the whole time he was in possession of his reason, except when in his agonies. He was perfectly calm, and entirely resigned; only desiring a speedy release by death, from his dreadful sufferings. "The peculiarity of his case was, that the mere idea or thought of water, or any liquid, suggested by the sight of anything employed for their conveyance, induced spasms instantly. It was this which rendered the employment of chloroform very difficult. He was thrown into violent spasms the moment he was conscious that the chloroform approached him."

Dr. Graves was first called to attend the case, and a number of our best physicians were also in close attendance, and everything was done which skill and experience could suggest, but without avail. It was beyond the power of human aid. The disease progressed with extraordinary rapidity, manifesting its first active symptom on Tuesday afternoon, and terminated in death early last evening. It is indeed a fearful and mysterious foe—lying dormant for nearly four months, and springing into instant and deadly activity when finally aroused. God grant we may never again be called upon to record such a death in this community.

THE ELEPHANT AND THE APPLE WOMAN.—On Friday, while Raymond and Waring's menagerie was passing through Harlem, the big elephant, Tipso Sultan, in a most unpo-

et manner encompassed with his enormous proboscis, the contents of an old lady's fruit stand, making a mere moulthful of her whole stock in trade. But the most ungracious part of the transaction was, that not content with devouring the poor woman's pippins and gingerbread, his highness had the impudence to break her table and chair, and gave the unfortunate bankrupt a toss some ten or fifteen feet out of the road. [Newark Adv.]

EMANCIPATION TO KENTUCKY.—As much speculation prevails as to the questions to be discussed at the forthcoming State Convention, to amend the Constitution of Kentucky, more especially with regard to the agitation of some scheme for the emancipation of the blacks, we publish the following resolution adopted at a meeting to select two delegates to the State Convention, from the Western District of Fayette Co., which resulted in the choice of F. K. Hunt and D. L. Rice:

"Resolved, That the history of emancipation in the United States proves that the period for emancipation in Kentucky has long passed; that since the adoption of the Federal Constitution, no State owning over 22,000 slaves has ever become a free State, and Kentucky, owing at this time about 190,000, agitation of the question by its friends at this time would not only be useless to themselves, but productive of great evil to the community." [Newark Daily Adv.]

It appears from the census of 1840, that there were in the great West 1,000,000 of children who attend no schools whatever. In Kentucky, out of 169,000 children, more than 100,000 are without schools; and in Indiana, the School Commissioner reports that two-thirds of the children of the State attend no schools.

JOHN DONKEY'S DEFINITIONS.—Depart, (v. a.)—To leave any particular place and visit some other. To put, mosey, abscquatulate, abscond, walk chalk, cut stick, amputate time, put dirt, scratch gravel, mizzle, propel, put on the steam, leave, evaporate, make himself scarce; make tracks, make a bend, vanish, evacuate the premises, troop, scatter, set his pins in motion, toddle, toddle, trot his carcass, show his back, show a clean pair of heels, horizontalize his coat, tail, get out, vanomose, vanomose the ranch, go, slope, slide, hoe it, heel it, skin it, go it, streak it, navigate, take a shoot, skeet, scud, retreat, dig out, quit the presence, locomote, paddle, move on with your meat cart, clear out, now trot, move your trotters, and don't let me see yer ugly face again or I'll crack every bone in yer darned body.

BRUTAL IRISH LANDLORDS.—The London Dispatch gives a heart-rending picture of the work of depopulation now going on in the south of Ireland, and especially in the county of Limerick and county of Clare, under the supervision of unfeeling landlords. It was stated in a copy of the Limerick and Clare Examiner, received by a former arrival, that one thousand houses had been demolished and their poor inmates thrown upon the world to survive or perish, as chance might direct, in the union of Kilrush, within the space of a few weeks.

A later number of the same paper says that three hundred have since been added to the melancholy list. The very week before the America sailed, twenty three families in Kilrush—comprising more than one hundred human beings, many of them helpless infants and aged persons—were expelled from their homes, which were levelled to the earth by a "wrecking party" under the direction of the landlord and sub-sheriff. "In the name of a God of mercy!" says the Dispatch, "will no one put a stop to these deeds? The same paper has the following:—'Over one hundred human beings have been cast out on the world's bleak common, from the estate of Sir William Fitzgerald, at Lisconnor. The houses are tumbled, and the unfortunate people are squatted by the roadside in huts. They were under tenants to a middleman named Sheahan, who were ejected (for non-payment of rent)." [N. O. Mercury.]

When such scenes are exhibited as are described above, how is it possible for a people to be otherwise than restive and turbulent against a Government that is strong to put down rebellion, but indifferent in restraining inhumanity and oppression such as this. If the people of Ireland possessed the spirit of our countrymen, even those predisposed to loyalty and peace would rouse themselves and take part in a contest, that would free their country from so intolerable a government—a government that suffers the poor to be crushed in spirit, their houses to be tumbled upon their heads, and helpless infancy to perish by the roadside. The sympathy of a free people is felt for their cause, is expressed for their revolution, and mourns over their unfortunate efforts. It is right, even if in our sympathy we can give no aid. [Mobile Herald.]

A SCHOOLMASTER'S CIRCULAR.—Roger Giles, zurgon grosir, parish clerk, and akule-matter, reforms ladies and gentlemen he drees teeth without waiting a moment, blisters on the lowest tarms, and fizzes for a penny a peace. He sells godfather's Corgal, kute korns, and undertakes to keep everybody's mayles by the year and so on. Young ladies and gentlemen larned thrax grammars langwage in the most purtist manner—also, grat cake taken of thare morals and spellin—also, zarm zinging, teeching the base vial, and all other fancy work. Perfumery and jollup, znuft and other spices. And as the times be cruel bad, he begs to tell, he is jist begun to zell all zorts of stanshary wares, blacking balls, hord herrings, and coles, scrubbin brushes and pills, mice snaps and trikel, and other zorts of zweetmeats including taters, ingons, black lend, brick dist, saggages and other garden stuff, also plurte, hats, zongs, hoyl, lunj, buckets, and other articles. Korn and bunjan zarve, and all hard wares—He also performs fleabottomy on the shortest notice. And furthermore particular, he has laid in a large zortment of tripe, dog's meet, lollops and other pickles, zich as hoysters, winzur soap, &c. Old rags bort and sold here and no place helse, and new laid eggs by me, Roger Giles. P. S. I teech Jogerger, Rumatics, and all them outlandish things, queer drilles, fushinbul pokar and all other country dances tort at home and abroad to perfectshun. A ball on Wednesday when our Marlar performs on the git-Tar.

SLIGHT DEVIATIONS.—'Tis strange to imagine, says the Earl of Shaftsbury, that war, which of all things appears most savage, should be the passion of the most heroic spirits. By a small misguidance of the affections, a lover of mankind becomes a ravager, a hero and deliverer becomes an oppressor and destroyer. This is the vice, the misguidance, which a large proportion of the writers of every civilized country are continually occasioning and promoting, and thus, without, perhaps any purpose of mischief, they contribute more to the destruction of mankind than rapine or ambition. A writer thinks, perhaps, that it is not much harm to applaud bravery. The divergence from virtue may indeed be small in its beginning, but the effect of his applause proceeds in the line of obliquity, until it conducts at last to every excess of outrage, to every variety of crime, to every mode of human destruction.



Dr. Johnson never suffered an oath to pass unrebuked in his presence. When a libertine, but a man of some note, was once talking before him, and interlarding his stories with oaths, Johnson said, "Sir, all this swearing will do nothing for our story; I beg you will not swear." The narrator went on swearing. Johnson said, "I must again entreat you not to swear." He swore again, and Johnson indignantly left the room.

A maid servant was dismissed on account of her lack of cleanliness. She requested her employer, if the cause of her dismissal should be mentioned, to do it in as light terms as possible. The following certificate was given her: "Ann B. has conducted herself well in my service, the main cause of her dismissal being her tendency to hydrophobia!"

**ECCENTRIC CHARACTER.**—Died in Boston on Wednesday, William G. Baylies, aged 63 years, leaving a fortune estimated at over 200,000. For six months past the deceased has confined himself entirely to his room, refusing to see any one, with perhaps an exception or two, but the lady at whose house he boarded. He has not during the whole time washed himself or shaved; has changed his linen only when he could no longer keep it on him; and has patched his clothes until little or nothing of the original cloth could be seen. He has, so far as is known, taken nothing of late but strong coffee, without milk. He refused to take any medicine or to see a physician.

**ROBBERY.**—A young German, recently from Europe, was robbed of eleven hundred dollars, in gold, at the United States Hotel, on Sunday. His room was entered while he was absent, and the money taken from a belt which he had in his trunk. He came here on Friday from New York, and carried the money in a belt around his neck, under his coat. The belt was noticed by a man on board of the steamboat, who asked what it contained, and received a truthful reply from the unsuspecting young foreigner. The same individual was seen by him subsequently at the hotel, and there can be no doubt that he perpetrated the robbery.—[Phil. N. Am.]

The papers record the death of an English giantess, named Mrs. Armitage. She was so heavy and rough that she was obliged to have a bedstead made expressly for her. She weighed 434 pounds, was four feet round the waist, six feet round the bust, seven feet one inch round the hips, and twenty-two inches round the arm above the elbow.

The Halifax N. S., Colonist says: "We are credibly informed that a company has been formed in Boston to insure smuggling vessels engaged in importing rum to Nova Scotia, and that so much is made by the traffic, that if the smugglers succeed in landing one half of their cargoes, they consider themselves as doing a good business."

A German gentleman, at a recent dinner party in Paris, said the reason England was so stable while all around was ruin, was because she was in advance of the other nations one hundred and fifty years. Since she had cut off the head of Charles the 1st, her princes behaved themselves. Germany had not yet given this lesson to her monarchs. France had only done it recently, and the effect was not yet produced.

**GEN. TAYLOR IN CANADA.**—The Kingston "British Whig," of Saturday, thus speculates: "It would appear by our Telegraphic Report, that General Taylor has been elected President of the United States of America. Prior to the election the hopes of the Whig party were very strong, and it is seen by the result that their hopes were well founded. We hardly know whether we should congratulate the country on this elevation of General Taylor or not. He himself is an estimable man, and his party is composed of nearly all the wealth and intelligence of the Union; but on the other hand, that party is, and ever has been opposed to a low Tariff and the introduction of British goods. The cry is Protection for native productions. Whereas General Cass and the Democrats, although opponents in speech to Great Britain and her interests, have always advocated a low Tariff and Free Trade. Thus while the Whigs speak the fairest to Great Britain, and treat her with the utmost courtesy, they close the ports to her merchandise and manufactures; while the Democrats, furious in denunciation, and threatening war every instant, nevertheless freely admit and consume the commodities of the nation they provoke."

**SHOCKING ACCIDENT.**—A friend writing us from Woburn, appends the following account of a dreadful accident, which happened in that town on Wednesday. Mr. Richard Richardson, one of my nearest neighbors, a most respectable and industrious man, went into the woods, early in the morning, to cut board-logs; not returning home to dinner, his family became quite alarmed, and about sundown, got me to go in search of him. I found him in the woods about a mile from any house, lying upon his back, nearly in a senseless state, a frightful and deathlike object to behold—with his skull broken in, and his brains protruding out! From all appearances it was done by a limb falling perpendicular from the tree, which he was in the act of cutting down, and striking him in the head. The accident must have happened before noon, and he lay in this distressing state till sundown. He survived about 24 hours, and died in great agony, leaving a wife and seven children to mourn his fate, and a large circle of friends to remember his many good qualities.—[Lowell Adv.]

**BLUE WITH PURSLEY.**—Take a bushel of pursley, [or purslane,] boil it till soft, in an iron pot or kettle, and strain off the liquor; boil one pound of logwood, (also in iron,) for two hours, strain off the liquor and mix with the pursley water; then dissolve half a pound of alum in soft water sufficient to cover three pounds of yarn, put it in a brass or copper kettle and simmer the yarn in it for three hours, then wring and put into the dye and simmer three hours with frequent stirring. The depth of the color may be varied by varying the quantity of logwood.

This is a very cheap and desirable blue dye.—[Ohio Cultivator.]

**TO DYE WOOD RED.**—Take chopped Brazil wood, and boil it well in water, strain it through a cloth. Then give your wood two or three coats, till it is the shade wanted. If wanted a deep red, boil the wood in water impregnated with alum and quick-lime. When the last coat is dry, burnish it with the burnisher, and then varnish.

The personal property of the late John Jacob Astor, according to a paragraph in the Globe, is ascertained to amount to the immense sum of four millions and ninety-five thousand dollars! This is exclusive of the house, lands, &c., constituting his real estate.

It is stated that the Canadian ministry has pledged itself to bring in a bill at the next session of Parliament, to guarantee the interest of stock in the St. Lawrence and Atlantic Railroad.

The Bowery Theatre, in New York, was sold at auction, on Monday last, for \$44,620. Both the bridges over the East branch of the Potomac River, at Washington, have been purchased, according to the act of Congress, by the Secretary of the Treasury, and made free.

Machinery for two large paper mills to be located in the city of Mexico and at Guadalajara, together with a cotton mill, are to be shipped at Norwich Ct, with a number of workmen.

**COL. BLISS.**—This gallant officer is to marry General Taylor's daughter, and also if we are to believe the Pittsburgh Commercial Journal (we do not) is to have a seat in the cabinet.

**SUICIDE.**—The wife of Maj. Nathl. Clapp, Jr. of New Castle, Me., committed suicide on Wednesday, Nov. 8, by hanging herself with a part of a sheet. She had been at the Insane Hospital at Augusta and had returned home but a few weeks. She has left a husband and six children to mourn the sad event.

Mr. Slidell, of New Orleans, it is said, bet upward of \$80,000 on Gen. Cass carrying the State of Ohio.

The Jamestown, N. Y. Chautauque Journal, of the 10th inst., says the snow on the hills is said to be two feet and a half; and still it comes!

Mar Yohannan, well known in this country, has been excommunicated from the Nestorian church, by the Patriarch, for his adherence to Protestantism.

**AN UNWORTHY SHEPHERD.**—Rev. Isaac W. Wallace, has been cutting up queer shins in the Grand River country, Missouri. The Chronicle says he claimed to be an authorized preacher of the Christian church—represented himself to be a widower—fell in love with a young girl just turned into womanhood, and then they thought of inquiring what manner of man he was. It turned out that he had a wife and children near Spencer, Ia., whom he had deserted.

A drunken man in Wolfboro' (N. H.) last week returned home mad, and after beating and abusing his wife in a most brutal manner, seized a brand of fire and running at once to his barn, threw it directly into the haymow, which was instantly in flames, consuming the barn and house and all their contents.

The Tribune says that General Scott has been called to Washington, has had a full explanation with the powers that be, and is again in full favor there.

The Washington correspondent of the Baltimore Patriot states that Slater, the great negro trader, has lost some \$10,000 in betting on the election of Gen. Cass.

The Norfolk Herald suggests Daniel Webster as Minister to England.

**POLICE IN BANGOR.**—The Courier says during the last week an attack was made upon Capt. Elisha Pendleton, of Searsport, by which he was severely injured. Three Irishmen were arrested for the assault, viz: John Brown, John McGilvery, and John McCarty. The Judge of the Police Court made a very full and thorough examination and finally required the two first named to give bonds in the penal sum of one hundred dollars for their appearance at the District Court in January next, McCarty was acquitted.

Brown and McGilvery were arrested for assaulting the City Watchmen, and were fined \$7.00 each, amounting with cost for both to \$20.14. They paid over the cash before leaving Court.

Off account of this assault there were several premonitory symptoms of a riot, but the vigilance of the Police maintained the order of the city. Joseph Knowles, of Isleboro, was arrested and brought before the Police Court, for throwing stones against the house of those who were supposed to have made the assault. He pleaded guilty, paid the fine and cost, amounting to 15.00 dollars, and went about his business.

Those who were too much in a hurry for revenge on those who made the assault, will see by the action of the Police Court, that the laws of the land are still sufficient for the punishment of offenders, and that they may safely rely upon the legal tribunals for redress of all grievances.

We have received from S. N. Dickinson, of Boston, a copy of his new map of Boston and its vicinity, designed to accompany the Boston Almanac for 1849, which is to be published the first of December. The map embraces the country around Boston, for 40 or 50 miles, with its roads, ferries, public works, railroads, &c., and will be found an essential companion, in connection with the Almanac, for all who visit Boston, or travel in Massachusetts. [A more particular notice of the Almanac next week.]

The following obituary verse, from the Southern Literary Messenger, reminds us so much of those we sometimes receive that we cannot refrain from copying it:—

"Farewell, dear babe, a short farewell,  
From father and mother;  
You have gone with angel to dwell,  
When there you will see your grandmother!"

**DEATHS.**

In Canterbury, Conn., August 23d, William Kinne, Esq., formerly Preceptor of Hallowell Academy, and author of Kinne's Arithmetic.

And, Oct. 26th, George Evans Kinne, M. D., aged 25 years.

**Notices.**

**VILLAGE SCHOOLS.**

Notice is hereby given that the several schools in District No. one, will commence on Monday next. All scholars that attended the high school at the Academy the last winter will attend the high school at the Room under the Town Hall; and all at the Institute the same as last winter. Others wishing to attend either of the above Schools can do so by obtaining permit from the district Superintendent committee. Scholars nine years old and upwards will be admitted to the Primary Schools.

Nov. 15, 1848. J. PEROVAL, Agent

**PULMONARY CONSUMPTION.**

From its having almost always baffled the most skillful medical treatment, has very justly been termed the "Opium of Physicians," and, until within a few years, been generally considered incurable, although many medical men of the highest standing among whom we may mention Lacombe and his friend Bayne—both distinguished authors, admit that this much dreaded disease may be cured, even in its advanced stages when the lungs are not completely disorganized. The reason—why we now offer, WISTAR'S BALM OF WILD CHERRY, for the cure of this disease, not only emanates from a regular Physician, but has also been well tested in all the complaints for which it is recommended. A Physician in Maine says—

"I have recommended the use of Dr. Wistar's Balm of Wild Cherry for diseases of the lungs, for two years past, and many bottles to my knowledge have been used by my patients, all with beneficial results. In two cases, where it was thought CONSUMPTION had taken place, E. BOYDEN, Physician at Exeter, N. H., has cured."

None genuine unless signed J. BUTTS on the wrapper. For sale by Wm. Dyer, Waterville. Sold also by agents generally. (15-2w.)

**FOSTER'S MOUNTAIN COMPOUND.**

The most extraordinary article in the world for the preservation and reproduction of THE HAIR.

FACTS! FACTS!—No article for the Hair has stood the test of time so well and so long as the Mountain Compound—none stand so first in the confidence of all who have become acquainted with it. No article of the kind has so extensive a sale, nor none so long and constant patronage from the same individuals and families who first began to use it, as it is an established fact, that more than 2000 families in Boston and Lowell only, have made it their staple toilet preparation for the hair, for nearly three years, as certificates, many of them will prove, from the best and most direct authority, from those who have sold the article and from those who are actual consumers themselves, and have in previous years used several of the most popular "Hair Restoratives," so called, and many who have tried other articles of subsequent account, all agree that the Mountain Compound is more practical, cooling and healthful to the hair in its tendencies, than any preparation they have ever used. The proprietor, H. C. FOSTER, of part of the N. E. States, in evidence of the above facts, Druggists who sell the article everywhere, can most of them testify to the truth of the above.

Agent for Waterville, Wm. Dyer, Druggist.

**"IT IS TOO LATE!"**

Was the cry in the French Chamber of Deputies when it was proposed to mortgage Philippe's grandson King; and "It is too late!" is the exclamation of many a dying man who has taken no precaution against sickness, or has been too tardy in the application of a proper remedy. To keep the internal organization in perfect working order, and render it comparatively impregnable to disease, it is advisable to take regularly during this winter weather, small doses of that excellent aperient, disinfectant, and anti-febrile medicine, the Rev. B. HARRIS'S Vegetable, Anti-Bilious, Family Pills.

From a quarter to half a pill each night, will suffice as preventive, or to effect a cure. The cholera may be amongst us this summer: ship fever, scrofulous less fatal, is already here. Be wise in time. Invigorate the vital functions, correct the vitiated fluids, give tone to the stomach and bowels by the use of this valuable specific, and then even if any dangerous epidemic should assail you, your system will be in a condition to overcome it. Do not have to say in view of your own procrastination and neglect "it is too late!"

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

**MARKETS.**

**WATERVILLE PRICES.**

Flour, bbl \$5.00; Oats, bush, 50¢; Rye, \$1.17; Wheat, \$1.25; Onions, 25¢; Butter, lb., 12¢; Cheese, 6¢; Eggs, doz., 14¢; Pork, round hog, 7 to 8¢; Salt, fine, 40¢; Rock, 30¢; Codfish, 8¢; Molasses, 25 to 30¢.

**BOSTON MARKET.**

SATURDAY, Nov. 23.

Flour—Gen. 5 62, Michigan 5 50 a 5 62 per bbl. Ohio 5 50; Beef—Extra quality, 6 90; first quality, 5 25 a 5 50; second do 4 75 a 5 00.

Working Ovens—few pairs in market; prices from 60 to 100.

Cows and Calves—A very few in market 16 to 27.

Sheep—Sales from 1 42 a 2 50.

Swine—Wholesale 4 for 20s, 4 1-2c for Barrows; Retail, 4 a 5 1-2.

**BRIGHTON MARKET.**

THURSDAY, Nov. 19.

At market 1500 Beef Cattle, about 5000 Sheep and 15000 swine.

Beef Cattle—Extra quality, 6 90; first quality, 5 25 a 5 50; second do 4 75 a 5 00.

Working Ovens—few pairs in market; prices from 60 to 100.

Cows and Calves—A very few in market 16 to 27.

Sheep—Sales from 1 42 a 2 50.

Swine—Wholesale 4 for 20s, 4 1-2c for Barrows; Retail, 4 a 5 1-2.

**Advertisements.**

**FALL & WINTER GOODS.**

Foreign & Domestic Dry Goods at Lower Prices than ever before offered in Waterville.

J. C. BARTLETT has just returned from Boston with a large and desirable assortment of

**FOREIGN & DOMESTIC DRY-GOODS**

adapted to the Fall & Winter Trade which he offers at lower prices than ever. Consisting in part of—

Plain and figured Alpacaes from 20 to 50 cts.

Mohair Lustres, plain and figured, from 34 to 75

changeable, all colors, from 42 to 75

Lyonese Cloths, new and beautiful styles, 20

Fig Alpacaes, new styles at the low price of 25

Old Alpacaes, new styles at the low price of 17 to 42

Silk Warp Alpacaes from 12 to 13

All Wool Tissues from 12 to 13

Gingham at 12 1-2

Also, a very large assortment of Merinoes, Hamilton, and Scotch FRINGS, new and beautiful styles, perfectly fast colors.

Very fine Chocolate Prints, fast colors, at 8 cts.

Good Styles Madder Colors at 4 cts.

Also, 10,000 yds. of brown and bleached Sheetings at the following low prices.

Merinoes 30 in. wide for 6 1-4 cts.

Mohair 40 do. 7 1-2

Suncook 40 do. 6 1-4

Dover 40 do. fine & heavy 7

Exquisite Mills 37 in. wide, very heavy 5

Very Fine Shirtings 37 in. wide, very heavy 4

Also, a large assortment of brown and bleached Drillings, Striped-shirtings, Tickings, Denims, Diapers, &c.

Also, a large lot of all descriptions. Red and white twilled, red and white plain do., colored and white cotton do., Linseys, Robbers, &c.

Also, a good assortment of Broadcloths, Cassimeres, Beaver Cloths, Plain and Fancy Doekings, Plain and Fancy Cassimeres, Satinets, Tweeds, Plain and fig'd Vestings, TRIMMINGS of all kinds, together with a large assortment of SHAWLS.

consisting in part of long and square Rob Ray Shawls, long and square Cashmere, and very heavy woolen do.

Also, a large assortment of Fancy Goods, Gloves, Hosiery, Fringes, Buttons, &c.

A large part of the above goods were bought at auction at extremely low prices and will be sold at a very small advance for cash. Purchasers will find it to their advantage to call at the Old Stand so well known as the

**CHEAP CASH STORE,**

Corner of Main and Silver Streets.

where goods will be freely shown at all times and at prices that cannot fail to suit the purchaser. (15-1st)

**MRS. BURBANK**

WOULD inform the Ladies that she has just returned from Boston with the latest Fashions for Bonnets, Caps, Dresses and Cloaks.

Waterville, Nov. 20th, 1848.

**FRINGES.**

MRS. BURBANK has just received an elegant assortment of Fringes, and Cloak Trimmings.

Nov. 20th, 1848.

**RIBBONS & ARTIFICIAL FLOWERS.**

A large assortment of Ribbons and Artificial Flowers may be found at

Waterville, Nov. 20th.

**NOTICE OF FORECLOSURE.**

WHEREAS Elijah Woodman, by his deed of Mortgage dated the twenty-fourth day of May, A. D. 1841, and recorded in the records of deeds for the County of Kennebec, Book 130, page 170, conveyed to me, the undersigned, a lot of land situated in Winslow, and bounded as follows, to wit:—southerly, by land of Frederick Paine; easterly, by land of George W. Bruce; northerly, by the road leading by Joseph Eaton's Store and house; and westerly, by the centre of the brook leading from the fence near said Paine's Plaster Mill to the watercourse of the Bridge by Eaton's Store and containing about one acre, more or less; and said Woodman having failed to perform the conditions of said mortgage, I therefore claim to foreclose the same for the breach of the condition thereof.

Nov. 16th, 1848. WILLIAM E. BASSETT.

**NEW CARPETINGS!**

**Henry Pettes & Co.**

PROPRIETORS OF THE

**ROXBURY CARPET FACTORIES.**

OFFER FOR SALE, AT THEIR WAREHOUSE,

No. 224 Washington Street,

BOSTON,

ALL THE CARPETS made in this large establishment, consisting of—

EXTRA SUPERFINE CARPETS,

CHAMBER AND STAIR CARPETS,

IMPERIAL THREE-PLY CARPETS,

ELEGANT TAPESTRY BRUSSELS,

SUPERB VELVET TAPESTRIES.

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

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

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

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

**CARPETING**

will find this to be the place to buy.

**HENRY PETTES & Co**

**FREE SPEECH.**

A LITTLE more grapes Capt. Briggs' "Ladies, if you want a good Muff, Victorine or Bos, call at the well-known Fur Store, C. R. PHILLIPS'S, and he will sell you one just as low as you can find them at any other Store in Waterville. A new lot just received.

**BUFFALO COATS**

CAN be bought of C. R. PHILLIPS'S cheaper than at any other store in town. Try and See.

**GLOVES! GLOVES!! GLOVES!!!**

BUCK for lined fur backs, common and fine Buck, Norway Doeking, Wool, fringed, Cashmere, Chambray, Kid, white and colored, and Silk Gloves of all kinds, for sale at the Glove Depot.

**C. R. PHILLIPS'S.**

**ANOTHER new lot of splendid MUFFS,** consisting of every kind, cheaper than ever at PHILLIPS'S.

**GENTS' FURNISHING DEPOT.**

CORNER OF MAIN AND SILVER STS.

**J. C. BARTLETT**

HAS just returned from Boston with a large assortment of

**GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS,**

CONSISTING IN PART OF

Knit and Flannel Drawers; Under Shirts; Hdkfs.; plain and figured Italian Cravats; Shirts; Collars; Bosoms; Gloves; Hose; Suspenders; Shoulder Braces; self-adjusting Stocks; Comforters; Mufflers; Umbrellas, &c.

Together with a large assortment of

**HATS, CAPS, TRUNKS & VALISES,**

ALSO

**BUFFALO COATS AND ROBES,**

which will be sold at prices that cannot fail to suit the purchaser and give entire satisfaction—at prices that will

**DEFY ALL COMPETITION.**

Cheap Cash Store, Corner of Main and Silver Streets.

Waterville, Nov., 1848. 184f

**GROCERY AND PROVISION STORE.**

Large Fall and Winter Stock, just opened and for sale as cheap as the cheapest.

**E. L. SMITH,**

[No. 1 Ticonic Row, Main Street.]

HAVING just returned from Boston with his Fall and Winter stock of **DRY GOODS,** and now offers to purchasers one of the largest and BEST assortments of

Groceries, Provisions, &c.,

that can be found in town. The most of his present stock of Goods having been bought for cash, and at "Hard Times" prices, and having been selected expressly for this market, he feels confident of giving perfect satisfaction, both as regards quality and price, to all who may favor him with their patronage.

Of the many articles that comprise his present stock, he will mention only the following—

200 lbs. Genesee Flour,

25 " Extra Fancy do.

5000 lbs. Codfish,

1



