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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. 19.

WATERVILLE, MAINE, THURSDAY, NOV. 30, 1848.

BY EPH. MAXHAM.

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

Miscellaneous.

FANNY DAY'S DECISION.

I like her! exclaimed a young man, with no inconsiderable degree of ardor.

But can you support her, in the style to which she has been accustomed? It costs something to get married now-a-days. We have to begin where our fathers ended, said his companion.

'True, Ned, if she would only begin with me—why, she's poor herself.'

'Yes, and proud too. The fact is, women require so much waiting upon, or fashion requires it—so many servants, just such a style of living—that, for my part, I have given up all thoughts of marrying.' Ned said this with some bitterness, as if he had good reason for feeling it.

'My business is good,' pursued the other, intent upon his own affairs, 'and uncle thinks my prospects pretty fair, if I live prudently. It costs a round sum at the hotel; I might support a snug little establishment at the same expense.'

'Yes, if snug little establishments were in fashion, Charley.'

'She is amiable and intelligent; she must be economical, because she has been obliged to be,' declared Charley, abruptly stopping, as if a new thought had struck him.

'Perhaps so; but shall you both be independent enough to begin in a small way—in short, to live within your means? for if you expect to get along in the world, you must live within your means.'

'Well, it's a pity,' said Charley, somewhat dampened by the inquiries of his friend, 'that what charming quarters I might have. I am heartily sick of the off-hand bachelor life we now lead. What! I wait till I make a fortune before I marry?'

'Or be over head and ears in debt,' suggested Ned.

'That will never do,' exclaimed Scott, right earnestly; and it is to be regretted that every young man does not make a similar determination, with independence and judgment enough to keep it.

Here the two came to a turn in the street, where they took different directions. Charley bent his steps towards the store, in no merry mood; Ned, I know not where.

Charles Scott entered his counting-room and shut the door. The business of the day was over, and the clerks were beginning to leave as the early shades of an autumn twilight were fast gathering round. He stirred up some dying embers, then throwing himself listlessly into a chair, and placing his feet upon the iron rest, he soon became wonderfully absorbed in his own reflections. He was a young man of excellent tastes and excellent habits—all the sweet sympathies of that dear home circle, of which he was once a loved and loving member. They had passed away, and he had lived under the cold bounties of a boarding house. His heart yearned with unspeakable desire for a place to call his own, with the delightful peculiarities—my wife, my friends, my table. It does not appear to what conclusion Charles came, or whether he came to any at all. Evening found him at his toilet, preparing for a party.

Long before the hour he was ready, and waiting the tardy movement of his watch. Though no one knew better how to fill up niches in time with something useful and pleasant, there was now a restlessness of spirit, which refused to be quiet. He sallied forth into the street, and after various turns, at length bent his steps towards the 'Clarks'—music and mirth met his ear, and bright lights streamed from the window. Making his greetings to the ladies of the house, and uttering a few agreeable truisms to those about him, he sought among the bevy of fair women one pretty maiden named Fanny Day. She had him a welcome, which seemed to say 'come, hither!'

He stood aloof, in no seeming hurry to seek a place by her side, already half occupied by another, while his eye, with the keenest scrutiny, the *tout ensemble* of Fanny's dress. Conscious of his earnest, admiring (?) gaze, Fanny seemed to hear the quick beatings of her own heart, and hope, and fear, and love, came and went, and went and came, as smiles and shadows across her spirit.

A new and splendid silk; this ran Charley's thoughts, 'that looks very extravagant; and that bracelet, let me, I never saw that before; I wonder if she is fond of such gewgaws? What is that dangling from her hair? A gold pin, or a gold tassel? I should like to know how much it cost?' Not very lover-like comments, it must be confessed; but he was looking beyond the betrothed and the bride, to what signified a great deal more; he was looking for a helpmate—one for dark days as well as bright. 'I am afraid she won't do for me; and this is her uncle's house, she will want to live just so.'—Something like a sigh escaped him as he walked away to the other part of the room. Fanny watched his departure, wondering when he would return. She was sure he would rejoin her by and by; he always had of late. But no return. Had he only known that Fanny's silk dress was not a new one, newly turned and newly fitted as it had indeed been, by her good as new—how prudent and thrifty that was!—Had he only known that the bracelet was a gift two years before, and the gold pin, why it was a decoration borrowed to please his eye; so Fanny was not so culpable after all. I say had Charles known all this, he had not stayed away so strangely and coolly all that live long evening, while Fanny's heart was sinking. Mournfully did a tear gather in her eye, as she beheld him depart, without a parting glance or a farewell word.

Charles Scott was not quite satisfied. He really loved Fanny, but he was afraid to marry her. It was not a sickly sentimental love. It counted the costs and calculated the chances; albeit love, it is said, understands no arithmetic and knows no reason. He had fixed principles of action, and settled rules to govern his choice of a wife; he did not mean that love should laugh him out of them, or blind him to their value. No; he determined to abide by them.

Some time passed away, and never was a man more devoted to his business. Perhaps

he dreamed of Fanny, but he did not visit her. Behold a gathering of friends, a pleasant little company; Charles is there, and Fanny, too. He thought she never looked so charmingly, with her simple braid of hair, and her modest, fawn-colored dress. There was something sad and reproachful in her eye, it smote him to the heart. 'Dear Fanny, how can she interpret my coolness,' was the question of returning fondness. 'I mean to see her, and explain to her all my views—if she is a girl of sense, she cannot help approving, if she is not—' such a contingency remained unprovided for. An excellent resolution; Charles abode by it. It so happened, or was contrived (love changes are not always scrutable) that the two found themselves threading their way along through the streets at an early hour. Now for Charley's resolution—yes, he kept it.

But, Fanny, he continued, with remarkable self-possession, after a few preliminaries not to be repeated, 'I want you to understand exactly my situation, how I intend for the present to live, and what plans we must pursue. I must live within my means—and just starting in life my means are necessarily small. I am liable to the fluctuations of the business world, and we must begin with what we can independently afford—no dashing out with borrowed capital for me.'

'You must take all these considerations into account before you answer. Perhaps you may feel that you cannot conform to such humble circumstances. I will not disappoint or deceive you.'

At the moment, Fanny thought she could decide instantly, for she saw only a rose-tinted future.

Now Fanny listened.

'Do not decide now, Fanny: think this all over,' was his parting injunction at the end of this long walk, during which, though he had said a great deal, he had a great deal more to say—and then decide carefully and conscientiously.'

Fanny did think it all over; much that he had said was quite new to her. To be married! to be married, it must be confessed, had implied to her mind what it does to the minds of too many young ladies—gay visions of wealth and independence, doing every thing one wished, a lover in the husband, amusement in the parlor. Fanny belonged to that class of females who, without fortune or expectations, had been brought up amid the appliances of wealth. She was an orphan, and lived in the family of an uncle. With a few parlor duties and none in the kitchen, she had lived an easy, independent life, floating on society, with untold energies and undeveloped powers. Rich men did not seek her, because rich men generally seek to increase their wealth with matrimonial cares; a poor man might fear, and justly, as Charles Scott did, because females thus educated often shrink from the exertions and cares of household employments; they are slow in finding out that hands are made to work with, and they are apt to regard labor as menial service. If all young men would do as Charles Scott did, frankly unfold to women their real situation and their true interests; explain to them the use and dignity of labor, and encourage and stimulate exertion, there would be fewer ill-regulated households and thriftless wives. Fanny digested the whole matter, weighed it all, and decided.

Behold, not many months afterwards, Fanny in her new home. It was indeed a snug home, full of comforts and blessings. There was a pleasant little sitting room, with sunbeams and smiles, with Kidderminster and flag bottoms, unadorned by ottomans or divans, astral lamps or marble tables. Her kitchen, too, was near by, where Fanny was not ashamed to spend her morning hours.

'Do not come in the morning,' said Fanny, to a gay acquaintance, you may perhaps find me making bread or ironing collars.'

'Doing your girl's work? Ugh!' exclaimed the lady, distastefully.

'Oh, I am my own girl,' replied Fanny, 'with the exception of Nancy Drew, who comes in when I want her. I can make a soup, and roast a turkey, and I dare say I can teach you a thousand interesting things that you don't know anything about.' Flora did not wish to be taught.

'I really pity Fanny,' said this same Flora, passing by her door one day, weary and dispirited with the frivolities of a series of fashionable calls.

Pity Fanny! She had no need of such pity. Was she not spreading the snowy cloth upon the dinner table? cutting sweet white loaves of her own making? fetching sauce of her own stewing? bringing pills of her own baking? all products of her skill; and did not the hearty 'I am glad to see you, Charley,' and her nicely broiled steak quite compensate for the perplexities of his morning business? True, Fanny had her trials; the cakes did sometimes burn, and the potatoes were not always done; but then she did not have the blues; they swiftly sped away before early rising and employment. She had no time for yawn or ennui, and never cried out, 'Oh, I'm dying for want of exercise!' Her chamber must be cared for, her pantry looked after, and the flour sifted. Yes, Fanny understood how to use her hands. She was a producer as well as a consumer. What delightful evenings did they pass together, sewing and reading, or at a lecture, or enjoying the society of dear friends! Charley, cheerful and happy in the consciousness that his receipts exceeded his expenses, was pleased with nothing so much as his wife; and Fanny rejoiced in the consciousness of bearing her burden, of contributing her share to family comforts, enjoying an elasticity of spirit and vigor of health, of which the indolent and unoccupied can scarcely conceive.

More than this, there were blessings this family could impart.

'I really cannot afford to do anything,' replied the mistress of a splendid mansion, to a solicitation in behalf of the suffering poor. 'I have so many uses for money, and I have paid away the last farthing this morning.'

It was very true; her rose and ice creams and cut glass must be promptly paid for, while the poor seamstress, to whom she did not pay her last farthing that morning, had been soliciting her just dues for weeks, and suffering in consequence of their long delays.

'Will you not do something?' concluded the same collector, timidly, after explaining the object to Mrs. Scott.

'I shall be very happy in the privilege of doing it,' answered Fanny, placing a bill in the hand of the thankful woman. Yes, and

Fanny felt that the pleasure of having fine clothes, and costly furniture, and many servants, could be no fair equivalent to the satisfaction of being able to lend timely aid to the poor, and carrying the balm of relief to suffering hearts.

'Ned, how is it with you?' asked an old friend, whom he unexpectedly met some years afterwards in the city, 'and where is Charles Scott?—a fine fellow. Why, you are looking well. I am for the West.'

'West! Why so?'

'Oh, I can't get along here—hard times—family expenses are enormous.'

'You won't do any better at the West—be independent enough to endure one half the privations here which you must endure there, and you will get along cleverly,' said Ned, in his advice-giving way.

'Yes, yes, I dare say—but it's the fashion there, and it's not here. I have had a hard time of it since we were boys together, continued the gentleman, bitterly; 'sleepless nights devising plans to make both ends meet; and when I couldn't, what could I do? Get involved and bear it like a gentleman—hard work. Poor fellow! How many there are in the same deplorable situation. But tell us of Charles Scott,' he exclaimed, dashing away the memories of the past. 'Good fellow—I hope he is doing well.'

'Doing well, capitally. He has such a wife,' cried Ned, with a relish—a wife worth having. She's not a tax upon her husband, she's an intelligent, refined woman; with independence enough to begin housekeeping with him in a small, economical way; did her own work, managed her own concerns, let him always have ready money enough to meet all his emergencies, and (pretty trying ones will occur in the business world) without spending it upon fashion and show; and now,' said Ned, enthusiastically, 'he's the most flourishing man in town; really flourishing, well grounded, and they have got the best family of children I ever saw. After all, everything depends upon a good wife. Why, I would get married myself if I could get another like Fanny Scott!—a great remark for Edward Green to make, confirmed bachelor as he was. The old friend sighed as he repeated, 'Yes, everything depends upon a wife.'

HIS HEAD BETRAYED HIM;

OR, A TALE FOR PHRENOLOGISTS.

By H. R. Addison.

I never recollect a warmer enthusiast than Professor Leyden. When he spoke, he seemed to forget all other worldly circumstances, all other subjects, save the one engrossing topic on which he was engaged. His eye, widely dilated, saw no object save the bright imagery created by his fertile brain. His voice was impassioned. His every pulse beat high. The professor, at the time I speak of, was just two and thirty, and ranked himself as the very leader of Gall and Spurzheim's energetic disciples. On the subject of phrenology he was discoursing when I entered the dining-room of the Baron Hartmann.

It was a fine summer evening. Strawberries and other fruits decorated the board. The well-iced Johannisberg and the cellar-cooled Lafite stood temptingly on a table, around which a dozen young men, with the worthy baron and the professor, sat.

It appeared that, in the height of his enthusiasm, Leyden had, to please the company, examined their heads, and with many wise looking indications of the human character and passions. Some unfortunate wight in the company, however, had evidently shocked the examiner by a demonstration of wicked propensities, for he strenuously refused on this occasion, to pronounce upon the several organs, declaring he 'might give offence,' he might be wrong, 'indeed it might appear invidious; in short, after making several similar excuses, the professor sat down in meditative silence; nor could he again be brought to speak, save and except upon the general merits of the system, a subject on which he never failed to enlarge. It is a curious fact, that I never in my life heard the subject of phrenology mentioned without a laugh being raised at its expense, which very naturally annoys the supporters of this theory and brings on the warmest argument. It was a discussion of that kind that probably had raised the fire which flushed the cheek of Leyden on the evening of which I speak.

The conversation had now taken a new channel. A dreadful murder had been committed in the neighborhood of the Black Forest. A young girl had eloped from her parents some weeks before. The companion of her flight was supposed to be a young man who had been staying in the neighborhood; he had disappeared at the same time. She had just been found savagely murdered, while the supposed partner of her guilt had reappeared, and declared that he had with difficulty escaped from the hands of banditti, who had, without any apparent cause, seized and imprisoned him. To prove this, he showed several severe wounds which he had received in the successful struggle he had had with two of the gang in his endeavor to liberate himself. The story, however, appeared so improbable, that no belief was attached to it, and the young man was hurried to prison, there to abide his trial.

This sad story had been repeated with painful minuteness by Carl Hoffman, a handsome young man, who had lately arrived from Baden, and whose mild and gentlemanly manners had already won for him the golden opinions of all the society assembled there. No one was more pleased with him than the old baron. It was even believed that he ranked so high in the old man's opinion that it was rumored he had proposed and was actually accepted by Clara Hartmann, with the full sanction of her father.

As a narrator, few could excel him. His vivid descriptions lent life to his stories; and when he chose, (as on the present occasion,) he could borrow up the nerves of the most apathetic, by depicting horrors in their most glaring, most appalling colors.

One burst of indignation, as he concluded bespoke how truly he had interested his auditory. A thousand execrations were heaped upon the head of the unhappy youth, who seemed plainly, incontrovertibly, from the details given by Carl, to be the perpetrator of the bloody deed.

'I'll go to see his execution myself. I shall enjoy the death tortures of such a wretch!' indignantly exclaimed the Prince of Olseback; a

young Russian, as he took a pinch of snuff, and handed to his next neighbor his splendid box, which dazzled the eye by the richness of the diamonds encircling it. 'If such a wretch existed on my estates, I'd have him racked.'

'And well would he deserve it; a cold-hearted, cruel assassin,' chimed in another.

'May he be punished in the world to come!' fervently ejaculated Carl.

'Nay, nay,' said the old baron, 'that is saying too much. It is true the man deserves an earthly punishment; but you are allowing your anger against vice, my dear boy, to carry you too far.' And the old noble good-naturedly patted Carl on the arm.

The various subjects were discussed and argued; but during the whole evening Leyden spoke not a word. At last the hour for breaking up arrived; and, according to etiquette, the prince moved first. Ere he did so, he requested the return of his snuff-box. The person to whom he had handed it declared he had passed it to the next, who in his turn denied all knowledge of it, as did the rest of the company. Every one had seen it, every one had handled it, but none could now produce it. The room was searched, the servants had not even entered the apartment, the door had not even been unclosed, none had stirred from the table. The affair began to wear a serious aspect.

The old baron felt his honor wounded, but still hoped it might prove to be an ill-timed pleasantry. Under this impression he rose.

'Gentlemen, some person amongst you has, doubtless, concealed the box, intending thereby to give our illustrious friend a fright, and, in good faith he deserves it for thus carelessly forgetting to look after a trinket said to be worth twenty thousand florins; but as he seems really uneasy about it, I must beg the person who has taken it instantly to return it and confess the joke.'

And the noble affected to laugh. None, however, responded, and Hartmann saw, with increased uneasiness, that he must take up the matter more seriously.

'My friends, you cannot feel offended when I offer myself as the first person to undergo the ordeal—an ordeal, I almost blush to say we must all submit to. We must all be searched! None but the guilty can feel annoyed at this proposal.'

Professor Leyden started up. 'By heaven! I'd sooner die!'

Another was of the same opinion, and objected to undergoing such an operation, which at the very least, implied a doubt.

Poor Hartmann looked like a ghost. He glanced appealingly towards Leyden, who now rose.

'Let the door be locked,' he said in a grave voice; 'let it be well-secured.' This was done. 'Now, gentlemen, you must either acknowledge the correctness of the measure I adopt, or I, the disciple of a juggling science, permit me to draw from his pocket a small pistol. "Nay, start not, my friends! against myself, alone, I mean to use this weapon, and that only in case I wrongfully accuse an individual now present."

You may remember, before dinner, I phrenologically examined you all. There was little to say about you, generally; but there is one amongst you in whom I wished not to name, whose presence ever since has made me shudder. I see the gentleman to whom I allude already turn pale. Nay, attempt not to smile. I am either a villain, or you, Carl Hoffman, are both a robber and a murderer!'

A thunderbolt would have caused less consternation. The baron started up in rage and agony; the prince believed the professor had suddenly gone mad; while the others looked with searching glances, alternately at Leyden and Carl. The former had coolly resumed his chair; the latter sat pale and immovable. 'What could it mean?'

Old Hartmann was about to speak in no gentle terms to the man who had thus insulted his future son-in-law, when, waving his hand, Leyden quietly added, 'Search him.'

The baron, in his eagerness to defend his protégé, at once flew to do so. Immediately the snuff-box fell on the table. The worthy old man sunk, overcome, in a chair. In the breast-pocket of Carl's blouse he had found the box, which the other had unresistingly allowed him to draw forth.

For a few moments there was a dreadful, death-like pause. The party seemed petrified, while the trembling Carl seemed to struggle with his feelings. At length, as if suddenly awakened, he started up, and incoherently pronounced—

'The hand of God is on me! I would, but cannot fly this judgement. Professor Leyden speaks the truth! I am a robber and a murderer! Under the name of Gratz, I won and won the pleasant maid of whom we spoke just now. In madness, I espoused her. Tired, however, in a few short days, of being tied for life to one uneducated and low born—hearing Clara Hartmann, possessed of unbounded wealth, and knowing that my rustic wife alone presented an obstacle to my wedding this fair heiress, I slew her!—and caused her lover to be seized, to turn the finger of suspicion towards him. Had he not fled, to-morrow he would have been stabbed. As for robbery, I can only say, I long have headed a bold band, whom, even now, I'll not betray, although they'll laugh at me with scorn, when they hear how foolishly I fell into the hellish net that Satan laid for me, and call me a fool for not having power to resist temptation. That cursed box was far too brilliant. Some spell lurked in it which drew me with a force I could not stand against, and made me rush at once upon my ruin. But why thus moralize? Let monks go pray—it is too late for me; let common fellows suffer on the rack—it is too mean a death for me. Thus I laugh at fate—I'm never unprepared! And, ere a single arm could move to prevent him, he had swallowed the contents of a small vial, which, afterwards proved to have been filled with prussic acid.'

The unhappy wretch, who confessed himself to be the same who, under the assumed name of 'Sand,' had filled the country with terror, died in tortures too horrible to describe. The accused, but innocent youth was liberated from the jail, and, in three months, Clara Hartmann became the bride of the professor, whose love of phrenology had thus led to the discovery of guilt, the manifestation of innocence, and the acquisition of the prettiest girl in Germany.—[Chamber's Edinburgh Jour.]

CANADA.—ANNEXATION TO THE UNITED STATES.—The following private letter, says the London Daily News, from an intelligent and loyal colonist in the neighborhood of Miramichi, (New Brunswick,) has been obligingly

communicated to us. The writer, we are assured, is a man the sobriety of whose judgement may be relied upon:—

'Miramichi, Oct. 7.—A great change has come over the spirit of our colony within the last twelve months. I can safely say that it is now nearly ripe for annexation to the United States. This may startle you; but it is not less true than strange. You will see no trace of this in our newspapers, a whole mass of fear of going too far still operating as a check upon them; but the question is daily and hourly discussed among all classes, is regularly debated in the clubs, and advocated by men of wealth and standing everywhere. A variety of causes have combined to bring about this state of feeling. In the first place, the reduction of the duty on Baltic timber, however advantageous to England, has completely destroyed our timber trade, and left us without an export. The threatened abrogation of the navigation laws closed most of our ship yards, and effectually checked that branch of industry. Free trade is, no doubt, a very good thing for England; but to enjoy it, England must relinquish the idea of possessing colonies, unless they are managed in a manner as widely different as possible from the present system.'

There can be no question that the West Indies are utterly ruined; and, in another year, we shall be in an equally bankrupt condition. The people here cannot avoid seeing and hearing that the people of the United States are in a most flourishing condition; that there is abundant business of a profitable kind in all the American cities, for all who seek it; and that wages are at least double what are paid, or can possibly be afforded here. Is it strange, then, that thousands, without waiting for events, should leave this colony and proceed 'further west,' as the phrase goes? Since June last, about 5000 persons, residents and natives, have left St. Johns for Boston, thence to scatter over the Union. From all parts of the province they go also. About 4000 emigrants from Ireland have landed during the present season, and of these there are not 400 now remaining, all the rest having 'gone west. You will notice that Canada has sent two members of council, Infanteau and Sullivan, to Washington, to negotiate a commercial treaty. Mr. Woodward, the member for St. John's in our Assembly, was sent by the Reform Club of St. John's to urge that New Brunswick be put on the same footing as Canada.—The Hon. William Young, of Nova Scotia, has gone on a similar errand.

The Hon. Mr. Coles, of the executive council of Prince Edward's Island, has been sent to Washington, to offer to the vessels of the United States the privilege of landing on the island and thence prosecuting the fisheries of the Gulf of St. Lawrence, on payment of one dollar per ton for each vessel so employed to the island treasury. These are but first steps towards a connexion of a more intimate character, and clearly indicate the change of feeling. The apathy of the Colonial office, the utter ignorance which prevails there of the true condition of these colonies, and the real state of feeling, as also the total indifference of government to everything which would conduce to benefit British North America, disgust all sensible persons. Downing-street is in Cimmerian darkness, and it fancies that because all is quiet everything goes well, while these colonies are silently but surely slipping away from England.'

EDITORIAL PERSONALITIES.—We copy with strong approval the following sentiment, which we find in the editorial correspondence of the N. Y. Recorder:—

I am so accustomed to the use of the impersonal "we" that if I abandon my post for a week I hardly know how to get my thoughts before my readers. I know not who was the discoverer of that editorial fiction, but whoever he may have been, I bless his memory. A man with anything like a becoming share of modesty would find it an uncomfortable business to be forever obtruding his personal self before his readers, and besides, the press has a more proper and legitimate influence when it carries with it the more force of facts, opinions and ideas.—The public cares not to know from whom pen an article has proceeded; the public cares for the substance of the article itself.—In the ordinary notion of editorial duties the cases are rare in which an editor may present himself with propriety to his readers, in such a way as to turn their thoughts to him as separated from or even involved in his work. His own personal obtrusion before his readers indicates on his part a false view of his position, and he makes himself ridiculous by his pretensions.

And if an editor is required by self respect to hide himself behind the impersonal "we," it certainly is unfair in his contemporaries to drag him before the public. There are papers which make their allusion to their contemporaries almost invariably by names. If Thomas Quill, for example, is editor of the Gazette, and John Metalpoint conducts the Journal, these valiant men carry on their controversies by filling their columns with each other's names; while all the time their readers care not a copper for either of them, and are disgusted by their personal consequence which they assume. If one of them has no relish for this personal notoriety, he is forced to become the victim of a mortification which the other has no right to inflict. He must do this or decline discussions which sometimes might be of interest and importance to the public. In deliberative assemblies, particularly such as are representative, it is never deemed courteous to allude to a fellow member by name. There are stronger reasons why editors should never allude to each other in that way, unless it may happen to be in connection with matters which concern them personally. Then, like other men, they are fair subjects of remark and criticism.

A WEDDING SPOILED.—A curious affair came off on Sunday night, in the upper part of the city, and as the matter may come legally before the authorities, we for the present forbear to mention names. It appears that a clerk in an importing house was to have been married on Sunday night to a young lady, the daughter of a respectable mechanic. A select party were in attendance to witness the nuptial ceremonies; and all were gay and joyous, until the ceremony was about proceeding, when the mirth was checked by the sudden entrance of a female, with a child in her arms, who rushed up to the intended bridegroom, and claimed him as the father of the child. For a few minutes all was consternation. The young

man denied that he had seen the woman before, and said she was deranged. The father was indignant, and for a time he did not know which to believe, when the affair was ended by the female pulling out a daguerreotype likeness of the nice young man, and, exhibiting it to him, said—'You don't know me; you didn't give me this in Newburgh, when you said you'd marry me.' By this time the young lady, who had nearly been made the victim of a second, was taken insensible from the room. The father was about sending for the police when, upon looking round, he found that the fellow had left. The matter ended for that night, and the next day the female whom he had ruined, made complaint before the authorities to compel the fellow to take care of her child.—[N. Y. Globe.]

THE CAPACITY OF THE WEST.—From the Alleghanies to the Rocky Mountains, from the frozen lakes of the North to the tepid waters of the Gulf of Mexico! There is every soil every climate, every variety of surface.—Of all the great products of the world, coffee is the only one which does not, or may not grow there. Take the people of Britain, Ireland, France, Holland, Germany, Italy and Spain, and place the whole in the valley beyond the Appalachians, and it would continue to ask for 'more.' Ohio alone, without sinking a pit below the level of her valleys, could supply coal equal to the amount dug from the mines of England and Wales for twenty-five hundred years, and Ohio with Western Pennsylvania and Virginia. Iron abounds from Tennessee to Lake Erie, and forms the very mountains of Missouri and Arkansas. Salt wells up from secret store houses in every north western State. Lead enough to shoot the human race extinct, is raised from the great metallic dykes of Illinois and Wisconsin. Copper and silver beckon all trusting capitalists to the shores of Lake Superior. And mark the water courses, the chain of lakes, the immense plains graded for railroads by nature's own hand, the reservoirs of water waiting for canals to use them. Already the farmer, far in the interior woods of Ohio or Indiana, may ship his produce to his own door to reach Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore or New Orleans, and every mile of transit shall be by canal, steamboat, and railroad.—[N. A. Review.]

MEMORANDA FOR BOYS.—Seven classes of company to be avoided: 1. Those who ridicule their parents, or disobey their commands. 2. Those who profane the Sabbath or seel at religion. 3. Those who use profane and filthy language. 4. Those who are unfaithful, play truant, and waste their time in idleness. 5. Those who are of a quarrelsome temper, and are apt to get into difficulty with others. 6. Those who are addicted to lying and stealing. 7. Those who are of a cruel disposition; who take pleasure in torturing and maiming animals and insects, and robbing birds of their young.

HOW TO STAY LATE.—At a late ball in Paris a very stout gentleman, proprietor of a bad catarrh and a very charming wife, insisted very inconveniently, (at the close of a polka in which the latter's breast pin was quite too intimately made acquainted with the waistcoat button of a very nice young man) that madam should take leave and return to the less objectionable bosom of her family.

'Never mind,' she said to her partner, 'invite me to dance in the next quadrille, all the same, I will find a way to stay for it!'

Slipping out while the sets were forming, she went into the gentleman's dressing room, found her husband's hat, and threw it out of the window. Then returning and requesting her spouse to first find his hat and call the carriage, she accepted partners for the next six dances, quite sure of two hours before the hat could be found.—[N. P. Willis in the Home Journal.]

A COSTLY BED.—Quite an unpleasant feeling was excited among the barkeepers of one of the public houses in Ann street, on Wednesday night, in consequence of the sudden disappearance of two bills, of five dollars each, which had but a short time before been placed in the drawer by the landlord. The bills had most mysteriously disappeared, and those who had access to the drawer knew of no other conclusion their employer could come to, than that the money had been taken by one of them. They diligently searched every place where they thought it might possibly be, but with no success. Again looking in the drawer, a small piece of a bank bill was seen to fall from the counter, over the place from which the money had been taken. A more careful observation being made, a hole leading to the upper panel of the counter was discovered. The counter was taken apart, when a few feet from the drawer was found a bed, made entirely of bank bills, in which there were nine mice. They were immediately dispatched, and a further search produced 223 in bills, all of which were more or less mutilated. The heads of bills, amounting to about \$40, were found in the bed. The anxiety of those who felt that the blame of the disappearance of the money must have fallen upon themselves, was greatly relieved by the discovery, though the proprietor was somewhat aggrieved at the idea of having supplied the mice with a more costly bed than that used by himself. The proprietor had every confidence in the honesty of the young men; but had not the money been discovered as it was, the feeling of those young men, though innocent, would have been most unenviable. If more beds of the same sort, which exist, could be found, the foul suspicion which often rests upon the character of the innocent would be removed.—[Herald.]

SO IS A HEN.—An eccentric character about town, habitually uses this phrase whenever he hears or reads anything that bears too hard upon his credulity. The other day, while reading the news of the day, he suddenly threw down the paper, and exclaimed, with great stress and emphasis, 'So is a hen.'

A bystander inquired of him what he meant by the expression.

'Why,' said he, 'that paper says that Turkey is making rapid strides towards civilization, and all I have to say is, so is a hen.'

EYES.—Dr. Bristol, of Lockport, is making artificial eyes for horses. Doubtless the horses will be very much obliged to him.

POLITICS.—N. P. Willis has been writing Taylor songs, and Percival, the poet, has been making political stump speeches.

Clippings.

BATTLE WITH ELEPHANTS.—On the 24th of September, at midnight, I received information that two elephants of uncommon size had made their appearance within a few hundred yards of the cantonments, and close to a village, the inhabitants of which were in the greatest alarm. I lost no time in despatching to the place all the public and private elephants of the station, in pursuit of them, and at day-break on the 25th, was informed that their very superior size and apparent fierceness, had rendered all attempts for their capture unavailing; and that the most experienced driver I had was dangerously hurt, the elephant on which he rode having been struck to the ground by one of the wild ones, which, with its companion, had afterwards retreated to a large sugar-cane patch adjoining the village. I immediately ordered the guns to this place, but being desirous, in the first instance, to try every means of catching the elephants, I assembled the inhabitants of the neighborhood, with the assistance of Rajah Rungnath Sing, and caused two deep pits to be prepared at the edge of the sugar cane, in which our elephants and people contrived, with the utmost dexterity, to retain the elephants during the day. When the pits were reported ready, we repaired to the spot; and were, with the greatest difficulty, driven into them; but, unfortunately, one of the two did not prove sufficiently deep, and the elephant which escaped from it, in the presence of many witnesses, assisted his companion out of the other with his trunk. Both were, however, with much exertion, brought back into the sugar cane, and as no particular symptoms of vice or fierceness had appeared in the course of the day, I was yet anxious to make another trial to catch them. The builders, therefore, were set to work to deepen the hole, and prepare new pits against daybreak, when I proposed to make the final attempt.

At four o'clock on the morning of yesterday, however, they burst through all my guards, and making for a village about three miles distant, entered it with so much rapidity that the horseman who galloped in front of them, had not time to apprise every inhabitant of his danger, and I regret to say that one poor man was torn limb from limb, a child trodden to death, and two other persons (females) wounded.

Their destruction now became absolutely necessary, and as they showed no inclination to quit the large village in which the mischief had been done, we gained time to bring up the four-pounders, from which they soon received several round shot and abundance of grape each. The larger of the two was even brought to the ground by a round shot in the head, but, after remaining there a quarter of an hour apparently lifeless, he got up again, as vigorous as ever; and the desperation of both at this period, exceeds all description. They made repeated charges at the guns, and if it had not been for the uncommon steadiness and bravery of the artillerymen, who more than once turned them off by shots in the head and body when within a very few paces of them, many dreadful casualties must have occurred. We were now obliged to desist, for want of ammunition; and before a fresh supply could be obtained, the elephants quitted the village, and though streaming with blood from a hundred wounds, proceeded with a rapidity of which I had no idea, to Hazareebaugh. They were at length brought up by the horsemen, and our elephants, when within a very short distance of a crowded bazaar, and, ultimately, after many renewals of the most formidable and ferocious attacks upon the guns, gave up the contest with their lives. Nineteen four-pound shots have already been taken out of their bodies, and I imagine eight or ten more will yet be found.

I have been thus particular, because I think the transaction worthy of being recorded, as well as from a hope that you will concur with me in the propriety of an application to the government for the compensation for the damage suffered by the owners of the village of ———— and Oria, from the destruction of several huts and much cultivation. I have taken the necessary steps to ascertain the extent of the injury they have sustained, and shall have the pleasure of communicating to you the result. —[Bombay Courier.]

A SOLDIER OF THE CROSS AND OF THE SWORD.—The proceedings of the New Jersey Historical Society—Volume III, just published—contain, among other matter, an interesting memoir of that soldier of the cross and of the sword, the Rev. James Caldwell; whose active and efficient co-operation with the patriots of the Revolution, in connection with the tragical termination of his career, has so intimately associated his name with the trials, dangers and sufferings of that eventful period.

The author of the paper, the Rev. Dr. Murray, of Elizabethtown, has embodied in a succinct, yet comprehensive narrative, the chief events of Mr. Caldwell's life, and presented clearly the prominent traits of his character. Among other circumstances detailed, indicative of the warmth of his devotion to the cause of liberty, and the energy of his character, there are some which we believe have never before appeared in print. We have space only for three or four.

High rewards, it is said, were offered for his capture, and to avoid the dangers to which he was constantly exposed from the Tories and the enemy, then in possession of Staten Island and New York, he removed his residence to Connecticut Farms, where it continued until his death. Such were his own apprehensions, and those of his friends, that he usually went armed; and after the burning of his church, when preaching in what is yet spoken of as the Old Red Store, he was often seen to dismember himself of a pair of pistols, and lay them by his side.

At the attack upon Springfield, on the 25th of June, 1780, he was present, and in every way he could, encouraging the troops. It is said that during the conflict the wadding of a company of soldiers failed; Caldwell flew to the Presbyterian church, then under the care of the Rev. Mr. Van Arsdel, father of the late Elias Van Arsdel, of Newark, a distinguished member of the Essex bar, and filling his pockets and his arms with Watts' Psalms and Hymns, rode back to the company, scattering them among them; crying out, as he flung one here and another there, 'Now put Watts into them, boys!'

If this last anecdote be not apocryphal, it may be thought there was some reason for applying to him the appellation given him in what follows:

'The following anecdote is related of him and his devoted friend and pious parishioner, Abraham Clark, whose name is yet familiar to the people of East Jersey, as Congress Abraham. Over the door of the office of Caldwell, in Chatham, were the letters D. Q. M. G., being the initials of Deputy Quartermaster General. Perceiving Mr. Clark approaching the door, he went to meet him, and found him intently gazing upon the above letters. 'What,' said he, 'are you looking at so earnestly?'

am looking,' replied Clark, 'at those letters, and am striving to comprehend what they mean.' 'Well, what do you think they mean?' asked Caldwell. 'I cannot conceive,' replied his friend, 'unless they mean Devilish Queer Minister of the Gospel.' The anecdote shows the great familiarity between the men; and after a hearty laugh over the joke, the pious patriots took counsel together as to the affairs of the state and nation.

He was of middling size, and strongly framed. His countenance had a pensive, placid cast; but when excited, was exceedingly expressive of resolution and energy. His voice was sweet and musical, but yet so strong that when needful he would make himself heard above the noise of the drum and the fife. As a preacher, he was uncommonly eloquent and pathetic; rarely preaching without weeping himself; and at times would melt his whole audience into tears.

On the breaking out of the Revolution, Dr. C., who was settled in one of the interior counties of Virginia, adopted the popular cause. Giving to his opinions, openly avowed, the additional weight of his influence and example, he raised and equipped a troop of horse, and fitted therefor by a herculean frame and martial bearing, assumed the command himself.

His vestry were not equally well affected towards the rebels, and were disposed to doubt the propriety of his appearing in his clerical robes on Sunday, to inculcate the truths of the gospel of peace, and on Monday to don the habiliments of a soldier, and manœuvre a military corps. Finding remonstrances ineffectual, they requested him to resign, but this he declined. His services were acceptable to the congregation, no complaint could be brought of any neglect of duty; and so long as in his conduct he gave no cause of scandal to the church, he considered it obligatory on him to continue in his connexion with the parish.

At last, at a meeting of the vestry, so violent was the controversy, so harsh the language addressed to him, that the man triumphed over the minister.—his censure was returned in no measured terms, and rising in his might, like Samson of old he scattered his enemies, inflicting upon them the personal chastisement he thought they merited. His most determined opponent he seized by the whiskers with one hand, while he pommelled him soundly with the other, and obtained a complete victory over the whole body. Such an event naturally excited much remark, and notice having been given to that effect, the whole community availed themselves of an opportunity afforded them of going to the church to hear the doctor's explanation. The building was crowded, the famous troop of horse, in full uniform, constituting an interesting feature in the audience. The doctor went regularly through the service for the day, and ascending the pulpit, announced as his text, Nehemiah 13, part of 23d verse.—'And I contended with them, and cursed them, and smote certain of them, and plucked off their hair, and made them swear by God.' From this very applicable passage he preached a serious exhortatory discourse, placing himself right before his people, and silencing all opposition to his proceedings.

When summing up the character of Mr. Caldwell, Dr. Murray remarks:

'He was a man of such unvarnished activity, that no amount of bodily or mental labor could fatigue him. Feelings of the most glowing piety and of the most fervent patriotism occupied his bosom at the same time, without the one interfering with the other. He was one day preaching to the battalion, the next providing the ways and means for their support, the next marching with them to battle; if defeated, assisting to conduct their retreat; if victorious, offering their united thanksgiving to God, and the next, offering the consolations of the gospel to some dying parishioner, or pouring the oil of consolation into the wounds of the afflicted. Down to the present hour the aged ones speak of him with tearful emotion. Never was a pastor more affectionately remembered by a people.'

WESTERN LAW AND PATRIOTISM.—A fidler, one of Paganini's rivals, who had been astonishing the natives in this country, and abusing our institutions, received a blow in the eye from a justice of the peace, in St. Louis, who had been a listener to his disparaging remarks. The squire was prosecuted. The attorney for the accused submitted the case to the jury without any defence. The following was the verdict returned; perhaps the whole history of jurisprudence does not furnish anything so unique: 'We find the prisoner not guilty, and that the prosecutor deserves to have his other eye blackened.'

A CUTTING RETORT.—After the younger Mr. Pitt had made his speech in the House of Commons, Sir Robert Walpole, in a sarcastic note, remarked,

'I apprehend the gentleman has not sown all his wild oats.'

To which Mr. Pitt replied, in a rejoinder, 'Age has its privileges, and youth may have its faults; but the gentleman affords ample illustration that I still retain food enough for geese to peck at.'

VEHEMENT PREACHING.—A celebrated divine, who was notorious, during the early part of his advocacy for his sect, for loud preaching, at last took to preaching Christianity instead of doctrine, and adopted a milder style of eloquence. A friend having inquired the cause of his change of style, he replied,

'When young, I thought it was thunder that killed people; but on growing wiser, I discovered that it was the lightning; so I resolved to thunder less and lighten more for the future.'

BARBAROUS ATROCITY.—The Comercio del Plata gives the following account of a revolting instance of capital punishment at Buenos Ayres:

A priest named Gutierrez, ex-curate of the parish of Socoros, in Buenos Ayres, seduced a young girl of 22, named Camilla O'Gorman, the daughter of respectable parents, and fled with her in disguise to the province of Corrientes, where they remained engaged in teaching school until discovered and denounced by an Irish priest named Gannon. Gutierrez was immediately conducted, together with the young girl from Goyos to Rosario, in a vessel bound to Rio, and after remaining there a few days, exposed to all the malice, and calumny, and insult, were brought before Bossa, and both condemned to death. Finding that Camilla was eniente, and unwilling to postpone her execution one short month, it was ordered that the child should be baptized, and the order was accomplished by pouring, in a spirit of mockery, holy water down the mother's throat. As they were being taken, with their eyes bandaged, to the place of execution, Gutierrez asked who was walking at his side; and Camilla replied, 'It is I; my child has been christened, and I am now content to die. Do not grieve for me.' So great was the horror felt at the atrocious sentence, that even the soldiers at Santos Lugares, accustomed as they were to scenes of butchery, recoiled as the order was given to fire upon the victims. One of the executioners fainted, and another, while

aiming at Camilla, turned aside his head.—They were obliged to fire three discharges before the act was fully consummated. At the first fire Camilla was untouched; at the second she was only slightly wounded, and at the third she fell.

MUSCULAR STRENGTH.—The muscular power of the human body is indeed wonderful. A Turkish porter will trot at a rapid pace, and carry a weight of 600 pounds. Milo, a celebrated athlete of Chirona in Italy, accustomed himself to carry the greatest burdens, and by degrees became a monster in strength. It is said that he carried on his shoulder an ox four years old, weighing upwards of a thousand pounds, for about forty rods, and afterwards killed it with one blow of his fist. He was seven times crowned at the Pythian games, and six at the Olympian. He presented himself the seventh time, but no one had the courage to enter the list against him. He was one of the disciples of Pythagoras, and to his uncommon strength the learned preceptor and his pupils owed their lives. The pillar which supported the roof of the house suddenly gave way; but Milo supported the whole weight of the building, and gave the philosopher time to escape.

In old age he attempted to pull up a tree by its roots and break it. He partly effected it, but his strength being greatly exhausted, the tree, when cleft, re-united and left his hand pinched in the body of it. He was then alone and being unable to disengage himself, died in the position.

Haller mentioned that he saw a man whose finger being caught in a chain, at the bottom of a mine, by keeping it forcibly bent, supported by that means the whole weight of his body, one hundred and fifty pounds, until he was drawn up to the surface, a distance of six hundred feet.

Augustus XI, king of Poland, could roll up a silver plate like a sheet of paper, and twist the strongest horse-shoe asunder.

A lion is said to have left the impression of his teeth upon a piece of solid iron. The most prodigious power of muscle is exhibited by the fish. The whale moves with a velocity, thro' the dense medium of water, that would carry him, if continued at the same rate, around the world in less than a fortnight; and a sword fish has been known to strike his weapon quite through the oak plank of a ship.



WATERVILLE, NOV. 30.

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

[From our Boston Correspondent.]

BOSTON, Nov. 20, 1848.

Friend Maxham.—I had scarcely finished reading your beautiful and truthful article on the 'Exhibition of Rev. Mr. Gardner's Sabbath School,' and the remarks which were connected with it on amusements for the young, &c., when a tale of sadness and of seduction was told me; as it is told here with names, I need not have any scruples against mentioning it. It seems that the intimacy of the parties, if not their acquaintance with one another, commenced in the Sabbath School, where they were both teachers; they were also members of the same church. For months their intimacy was continued, but at last the tale was told so palpably that there was no mistaking its truth, and this last week she became a mother. Scarcely seventeen years had put their rosy hues upon her cheeks, and life had hardly begun to be what her youthful fancy had pictured it, ere the seducer came and made it terribly bitter. O, how different will life's future be to her now! If the world forgives her, she can never forget. Beautiful and trusting she began life—is she to blame if she mistrusts and hates in the future? To be sure, she has got, they say, 1700 dollars as a balm from her seducer, provided she will not take him up for the crime of adultery. As if to add to the atrocity and cold-heartedness of the crime, he is a married man, with a family, and some of his children are almost as old as his victim. A man of considerable notoriety in good works, carrying on an honorable business—everything in the church where he belonged, the neighborhood where he lived, and in the bosom of his own family, as well as his age, conspired, as one would suppose, to make him a guide to the young in virtuous paths, instead of an ensnarer and a betrayer.

In contrast to this, on the same evening that this was told to me, a far different and surely a much pleasanter tale was told me by the actor himself, of what he had been out to the interior of the State of Tennessee for. It seems that he has a sister, who has been living there for the last four or five years, teaching school—one of the first schools in that region. In early life she was plighted to a young man, who honorably thought it his duty to sever the engagement; and she, in her womanliness assented to it, and they accordingly separated. She being highly educated and accomplished, soon procured an honorable and lucrative situation as teacher in the above State. Word was lately sent on to her brother that she was insane. He thought she should be here, or at least some one ought to see her, and the thought was the father to the deed. The brother who received the information could not possibly go, so he tells the other only brother, that he must do. He cheerfully assented, and next day he was on his way. When he arrived there, he found it but too true. She was indeed but a wreck of her former self; she had burnt up all her clothing and money, and at times was a raving maniac. It appears that the immediate cause of it was, that the small pox broke out in the town where she was, which completely frightened the wits out of the people, and the sick were left to suffer. Her school was broken up, and she generously and heroically devoted herself to tending the sick. The fatigue and exhaustion attending it completely dethroned her reason. But in her madness she never forgot him to whom love's ear-

liest ties were pledged, and gently and soothingly would the recollections of him come over her troubled spirit, lulling it with its imaginary sweetness to rest. She knew her brother, and what was singular, she had told her attendants that her brother Sam was coming to take her home; little dreaming she had no home—as death had been there and called her mother to her eternal home since she had last heard from her. Her father has been dead these three years. This brother did bring her home. Heroically he braved the inconveniences, and night after night he slept at her feet, and day after day he watched her carefully, indulging her whims, and in a short time calming her ravings. The only clothing she would have on was two cotton under garments and her shoes. No complaint ever escaped her lips of the cold, but with her hair flying in the wind she would brave the storm. How pleasant to think of such generous devotion and brotherly love in comparison with the conduct of the black-hearted seducer. One cannot but love a man who self-sacrificingly devotes himself to a work like this: would there were more like him.

Now for news. Our Legislature are to have a special session, for the purpose of choosing Electors for President; they are to meet tomorrow.

The Ball of the season is to come off in Faneuil Hall next Tuesday, the 28th. It is in honor of the election of General Taylor. We have had scarcely anything in the neighboring towns but illuminations, fireworks, bonfires, firing of cannon, &c. every evening. They are acting upon the principle of "Going it while they're young."

This week we are to have a Fair for the benefit of the "Sisters of Charity." They are an order in the Catholic Church, who differ from the Nuns, inasmuch as they can leave the order whenever they please. Their duties are to attend the sick, educate the orphans and give them a home—and faithful they are, too, as in this city there are but six or seven of them and they have a school of about 150 children whom they clothe and educate, besides answering the calls which are made upon them to tend the poor sick; all of which they do gratuitously, receiving only what generosity may choose to give them or their own works produce. I hope they may have all the success which their good works deserve.

Sight Shing, as it is called, appears to be going ahead admirably, while the old fashioned way seems to be falling into disrepute. This style seems to be very successful, and I should think, from appearances here, that its destiny is, in a few years to supersede the old way. No one need to feel any alarm at this, as it can be easily learned. For the purpose of satisfying my curiosity, I went one evening to hear it taught, and I can say that I learned to read music as well in that hour, as I did in one whole quarter's attendance to learn the old way.

The Lecture season has now fairly commenced. There are the Lowell Lectures, which, if it is possible for you to draw a ticket, are free; the Mercantile, and Mechanic Apprentices' Libraries Associations have each one; the Young Catholic's Friend's Society have one; and one other course for the benefit of a church.

I could not close this letter without letting you know how plenty turkeys, geese and chickens are. There is no end to them, and at Quincy Market turkeys can be bought at from 7 to 10 cents per pound, geese from 6 to 9 cts., and chickens 8 to 10 cents. I never knew them so plenty or so cheap at any other time before Thanksgiving. The prices vary as the weather changes; if it is cold and the prospect good for its continuing so, why the prices are higher and firmer; if vice versa, why down they go.

ZIGGERTY.

BOSTON, Nov. 27, 1848.

Friend Maxham.—You may have noticed lately the case of the murder of a woman by her husband, in this city. In the preliminary examination of this case, it was proved that there were men, women, and several children asleep in the same room where the murder was committed—the husband being beastly intoxicated at the time, and all the persons in the room more or less so. During the night, at different times, he beat her so that when he awoke in the morning her corpse lay beside him. Other facts were brought out at this examination, the contemplation of which is enough to make one shudder. The sum and substance is this. The stories of vice and crime, for which the Five Points in N. York are so noted, are here, in Ann Street, equalled if not excelled. They certainly do not furnish more security for the criminal after his crime has been committed, and the fugitive from justice cannot find better quarters for safety than are here to be found. Criminals, prostitutes, and gamblers, of all colors, are here to be found in perfect social equality, each aiding the others in their several avocations. But this is the least of the bad effects of their haunts. Think of it: children born and educated in crime; as it was proved that several houses were occupied by hundreds, and several of the rooms by two families, raising children of both sexes in filth and misery. The result of this is a state of low moral and religious ideas and practices, with large physical propensities, ready at any time for an opportunity to gratify them, no matter how.

Are they to be blamed for this? Certainly not. They are born, nurtured, and live in crime; and it would seem, to look at them, that they were clothed in filth, with rags to cover it from sight. Filth and rags are not the best incentives to virtue and honesty that can be offered to poor boys and girls, nor do they give them a very favorable opinion of the world and the rewards which it deals out to honest worth. I am aware that honest worth is scarcely appreciated except by kindred spirits, and they are but few; still it has its rewards, and the faithful

only receive. Is it not strange that this city is not wise enough to act upon the principle that "an ounce of prevention is better than a pound of cure?" There is enough expended yearly for the increase of the police, as the expenditures for the same are now seven times greater than they were eight years ago, but with all this, crime has statistically increased tenfold in the same time, and more than fiftyfold in the case of boys under eighteen years of age. In the face of all this, and it is not an exaggeration, crimes, prostitution, intemperance, gambling, &c. are frightfully on the increase. I leave the subject for each reader's reflections.

We are now on the eve of the election of a Mayor. There has, as yet, been but one candidate offered, and he is nominated by the Whigs; there is no doubt of his election. The Democratic party have almost made up their minds not to offer any candidate, but some of the more prominent ones are desirous of having a candidate for the purpose of keeping up the organization of the party. The election does not so much now, as it used to, turn upon the political opinions of the candidates offered, as upon the question of temperance. The present candidate, Mr. Bigelow, being practically an anti-temperance man, does not please the temperance voters, and there is considerable talk among them of forming a temperance party and nominating a temperance man. But I think they will not be able to do much, as they are not sufficiently organized and the election comes off within three weeks. Mr. Bigelow being a brother-in-law to Abbot Lawrence, (Mr. Lawrence having married his sister) will have his influence to aid him, besides the support of those who are in favor of licensing the "death-mills," and there are legions of them here. The only practical working organization here, of temperance, is that of the "Sons," and almost every Division in the city have taken into consideration their duty at the polls in the present case, and they are in favor of supporting none but temperance men for city officers.

The receipts of the Fair in aid of the "Ladies' Physiological Society" yielded them five hundred dollars. The Fair of the "Sisters of Charity," of which I spoke in my last, will yield about one thousand dollars. I made a slight mistake in speaking of their charities in education, &c. They teach upwards of three hundred girls, of whom they support by their own means about sixty orphans. There is an order in the Catholic Church, called the "Brothers of the Christian School," whose duties are the same among the males and male orphans, that the Sisters perform for the females. There are none of them here in Boston, but there are similar institutions here under the charge of the Jesuits. Last year, the "Young Catholic's Friend Society" had a Fair, from which they realized about fifteen hundred dollars. Their object is to clothe poor boys, and have them attend their Sabbath Schools. It is strange how much more zealous the Catholics are in raising money for such purposes as they may want it for, than their Protestant brethren. Surely they can take an advantageous lesson from them.

To the credit of a portion of the Whigs of the city, Ward 5, be it told, that as the Whigs proposed to illuminate the city in honor of Gen. Taylor's election, they have voted—and depend upon it they will do it—to give every poor family in their ward, whether Whig or Democrat or Free Soiler, a Turkey for their Thanksgiving, which will be next Thursday, instead of going to the expense of an illumination. Isn't this noble in them? Why it almost persuades me to be a Whig.

ZIGGERTY.

Of all the novelties in the way of illuminations, Malden has cut the rest out. They had a bonfire of 3000 pounds of India Rubber, which was visible here, it being on the top of a hill.

ZIGGERTY.

You may have seen a good deal of sport in the papers about Horace Greeley, of the N. Y. Tribune (who has been lately chosen a member of Congress) having appeared at the opera, in New York city, in a new dress coat, having doffed the old one which has been the butt for the Herald and other papers. Whether this is so or not I cannot say, but I can say that he has got the same old drab overcoat which he used to wear, as it was seen on him yesterday in this city.

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WASHINGTON, Nov. 21.—The question who will be President on the 4th March next, I have answered by showing that Gen. Taylor may take the oath prescribed by the Constitution, and assume the duties of his office, on Sunday, the 4th of March. But it is presumed that he will follow the example of Mr. Monroe, and take the oath on the 5th of March. In that case, David R. Atchison, the President pro tem. of the Senate, will be the acting President of the United States for one day. The offices of the President and Vice President become vacant on the 4th of March, at 12, meridian, and persons elect cannot assume their duties without taking the prescribed oath. Should the President and the Vice President elect refuse to take the oath, neither could assume the duties, and the President pro tempore of the Senate must discharge them.

In confirmation of this view, I am told by one who was acquainted with the Senators in 1821, that on the 4th day of March, which occurred on Sunday, it was said by many of the Senators, that Mr. Gaillard, of S. C., then President pro tem. of the Senate, was the President for one day.

It lately came to light that Capt. Tyler was the person who first proposed Gen. Taylor as a candidate for the Presidency. It appears that Brevet Brigadier Gen. Z. Taylor was in this city, and dined with the President in 1844, and then received orders to take command of the troops ordered to Corpus Christi. President Tyler said to him, jocosely, 'General, you are ordered down to Corpus Christi; you may have a brush with the Mexicans; and if you do, it will make you President of the United States.'

Gen. Taylor has but a short time in which to determine upon his course of policy, and select his advisers. He must have his mind made up before he comes here, or he may meet with great embarrassments. I have been looking for such indications of his course as might be expected to come from some of his confidants at the South. In the mean time, however, we have Mr. Fillmore's letter, which we may assume to breathe Gen. Taylor's sentiments as to the proper relations of the Executive towards Congress and the country. With such a policy, Gen. Taylor will steer safely through all difficulties. [Corr. of the Jour. of Com.]

CABINET MAKING.—The Philadelphia Ledger says, 'the business is flourishing year throughout the country to a greater extent than it has done for the last four years. All the politicians at the head of political newspapers, are pursuing it with zeal that would be exceedingly commendable if not attended by such unsatisfactory results. None of them appear to have taken the trouble to consult the boss of the shop, thinking that like other heads of the general department, he will be willing to yield to any demand of his workmen for fear of a strike. In this they have probably calculated without their host, for old Zachary is not the man to be struck without lifting back tolerably hard. He has sent one cabinet to the undertakers with a single flourish of his Buena Vista rapier, and is no doubt able to cut off the heads of any other ready-made cabinet that may be presented to his character, is that he never surrenders himself to an arrogant foe, or his duties to officious meddling in his proper business. Hence the latter may find that however they very obligingly sent out the work for the old gentleman, that he will form it after his own pattern, and present to the public an entirely new fashion, of the most republican stamp and materials. As journalists, however, we must not pass over without notice the preparation of the timber which has already been made to the master cabinet maker's hand. It is as follows:—

Mr. Crittenden, of Kentucky, Sec. of State.
Abbott Lawrence, of Mass., Sec. of Treasury.
J. M. Clayton, of Del.
George Evans, of Me.
Baylie Peyton, of La., Sec. of War or Navy.
Thomas Butler King, of Ga.
Jefferson Davis, of Miss.
W. P. Mangum, of N. C.
J. K. Ingersoll, of Pa.
Josiah Randall, of Pa.
Treasury Smith, of Conn., Postmaster Gen.
Francis Granger, of N. Y.
Reverdy Johnson, of Md., Attorney General.
W. Cost Johnson.

EXTRAORDINARY CASE.—There fell under our observation yesterday, says the Kingston (N. Y.) Journal, the most singular case ever witnessed. The subject is a man named Snyder, aged 45 years, residing in the town of Wawarsing, in Ulster co. Four months ago he had an attack of sickness, but recovered, and about a fortnight after his recovery he was seized with drowsiness, and for some time after slept nearly two-thirds of the day. The disease continued to increase, until he would sleep two or three days without waking. When we saw him yesterday, he was continuing an uninterrupted sleep of five days. His pulse is regular, though not very full; his respiration is easy and natural, and his skin moist and cool. If food or drink be placed in his mouth, he swallows it, and he walks when led by the hand and slightly supported. On Thursday last he awoke from a sleep of two days, spoke a few words, struck a lady who was in the room, violently with a chair, and almost immediately sunk into his present slumber. He is on his way to the New York Hospital.

A JEWEL OF A WOMAN.—We saw a lady at Strakosch's great concert on Saturday evening, who had nineteen rings upon her fingers, and thirteen bracelets of different descriptions upon her arms, which were bared to the shoulder and very handsome. Her hands were small, white and beautiful. Some of her rings contained diamonds of large size, and whenever she moved her hand, it appeared to be in a blaze of light. This gaily decked lady was a subject of admiration to some, of envy to others, and of pity to a few. Her fan was expensive and secured to her wrist by a heavy gold chain. She wore ear-rings and a breast pin. Altogether she presented the appearance of a walking jewelry store, and such we regarded her as the most valuable woman, literally speaking, that we had ever seen. [Philadelphia City Item]

ACCIDENT AT A SUNDAY CIRCUS.—We regret that the brilliant circus force in Lafayette closed with a tragedy. On Sunday night the crowd was immense, not less than 3,000 persons being in attendance. Every effort was made—apparently by the manager, to accommodate the unusually large crowd, but his good designs were unhappily frustrated. Heavy rains had preceded the performance, rendering the ground soft. The great weight caused the posts which sustained the seats to slide, so that a row containing several hundred persons came down with a sudden and tremendous crash. We regret to say, that a child of Mr. John Lambert had its thigh broken, another of Mr. Adam Wagner, an arm fractured, Mr. Rogers had three ribs broken, besides several contusions sustained by other individuals. [N. O. Chron., Nov. 14.]

John Gough, the father of John B. has, arrived in this country. He first learned that his son was in America, from being asked by a travelling agent to purchase his history. His son must have been still more surprised to learn that his father was in America, for he used to tell, as one of his pathetic tales, how he followed his father to the grave in a sort of Potter's Field. Does not John B. owe it to a curious and generous public to explain to them how his father came by his resurrection. [Chronotype.]

GEN. TAYLOR HAS THE NEWS.—General Taylor has the news of his election. He was at Baton Rouge when the news of the result in Pennsylvania reached him, and at the same time accounts from a sufficient number of other States to make it certain that he was elected. I hear from those who were present, when he received the intelligence, that he betrayed not the least exultation, but heard it with the composure and dignity which are so essentially parts of his character.

He soon afterwards left Baton Rouge in a steamer for his plantation on the Mississippi, and we have a report of a rich scene that occurred on board. A passenger, not knowing the General, accosted him as one of the Planters of Louisiana, and introduced the subject of politics, stating that he (the passenger) had voted for Cass, though he thought very well of Gen. Taylor as a man, but that he always stuck to the party, and besides, did not think Gen. Taylor was qualified for the office.

He then asked the Gen. if he was a Taylor man, to which the General replied, 'Not much of one; that is, he did not vote for him, partly because of family reason, and partly because of other reason, and partly because his wife was altogether opposed to sending 'Old Zach' off to Washington, where she should be obliged to go with him.'

At this moment, another passenger stepped up and accosted the General, calling him by name. The other party looked a little wild, took a good look at old Zach, and then slipped off, before the General had a chance of relieving him from the embarrassment into which he had been thrown.

The General is in excellent health, and bears his new honors with grace and dignity. [N. O. Cor. Del. Pat.]

GREAT FOLLY.—T. P. Barnum, proprietor of the American Museum in New York, who has accumulated an immense fortune within a few years past, has just completed a splendid villa or country seat at Bridgeport, Conn., which he calls Iranistan. It is said to have cost, with its furnishings, \$150,000. On Tuesday night last the elegant and gorgeously furnished apartments, about fifty in number, were thrown open for a public entertainment, which was attended by over one thousand of the principal people of Bridgeport, and by gentlemen from New York, Boston and Philadelphia. The expense of the feast was \$2,700. Two bands of music from New York were present. A splendid supper was served at 11 o'clock, and dancing was kept up until 3. In one of the rooms was a splendid service of gold plate, purchased by Mr. B. from the effects of a Russian prince; and in another was a service of silver and Sevres ware.

Probably the tallest specimen of telegraphic poles is to be seen where House's Philadelphia line crosses the Hudson river. On the New York side a single post has been erected, the peak of which is considerably higher than the cross on Trinity Church steeple. It is over 400 feet above the surface of the river. On the Jersey shore the pole is erected on the palisades close by Fort Lee, and its peak is about 750 feet above the river. The distance between the two poles is about one mile, and two steel wires are suspended across—probably the most successful achievement of the kind in the world.

CASH MISSING.—A package containing nine thousand two hundred dollars, addressed to the cashier of the Bank of Commerce, in New York, from the Merchants' Bank, Providence, had not reached its destination, and a reward of 1000 dollars is offered for its recovery.

THE DENMARK COMET MEDAL.—The King of Denmark has directed the comet medal, founded by one of his predecessors, to be awarded to Miss Maria Mitchell, of Nantucket, for her discovery of the telescopic comet of 1st of October, 1847.

A gang of counterfeiters were arrested in New Orleans on the 13th inst. by the police of the city. The officers caught them in the act of coining counterfeit half dollars and dimes, and the machinery in use was of the most finished and complete character. A large amount of spurious metal and coin was found in the apartment.

The five children whose lives were lost in the wreck of schooner Welcome returning at Plymouth, were four girls and one boy, daughters and son of James Boyne; they were not drowned, but killed by the falling of the mast and the shifting of the lumber.

The Frankfort (Ky.) Yeoman of Nov. 21, says the Hon. Henry Clay is very much better, and his present condition justifies the hope that his health will be speedily restored.

The stable of Mr. John Fisher, residing near Orwigsburg, Penn., was burned to the ground a few nights ago, together with 7 or 8 horses, 25 head of cattle, and all his crops, among which were about 50 tons of hay.

Great poets, says a French writer, are like great mountains—they have many echoes.

The Protestant Episcopal Church in the United States has 29 bishops, 1427 clergymen, and 80,000 communicants. This gives an average of about 56 communicants to each minister.

SHOCKING.—A little girl, four years old, the daughter of Mr. Elbridge Jones, of Fairfield, was severely burned by her clothes taking fire, one day week before last, as to cause her death.

PISCATAQUIS Pkg.—Mr. Peter Q. Ames of this town, this week killed a pig only seven months old, which weighed, when dressed, two hundred and sixty-six pounds. Beat this, if you can. [Dover Observer.]

Done, some time ago, by 100 pounds.

MEETING OF THE ELECTORS.—The several electoral colleges will meet at the Capitals of their respective States, on the first Wednesday of December, to give their votes for President and Vice President.

TAIL RENT.—The rent of Messrs. Beck & Co.'s store, 355 Broadway, New York, is eight thousand dollars per annum. They are said to do a business of between two and three millions in a year.

VENTILATION.—In airing a room, both the upper and the lower parts of the window should be opened, and the bad and heated air, from its lightness, will pass out at the top, and the fresh, cool air come in at the bottom.

REDUCTION OF WAGES.—A great indignation meeting of the factory girls of Somersworth, N. H., was held on Saturday evening, to take into consideration the proposed reduction in their wages. A large number of girls have given their notice. The 'Sketcher' advises the girls to stick it out, and thinks that they will drive the corporations into better fashions.

NEW YORK BAR.—Some gentlemen of the Bar recently made a calculation, by which it appears that their aggregate net receipts are so small as not to furnish over \$250 a year to at least a third of the members of the legal profession. There are over 900 attorneys in New York, 200 of whom must live on \$200 a year.

BEAUTIFUL AND CHEAP.—A beautiful edition of Tylter's Universal History is now in course of publication by T. Wiley, Jr., Boston. It is issued in monthly numbers of 96 pages, in the form of a magazine, to adapt it to transmission through the mail. Eleven numbers, of about 1100 pages, will complete the work. It will constitute a beautiful edition of a work which ought to be owned and read by all;—which has passed through more than one hundred editions in England, and takes the first rank among literary works. We should like to see it take the place of some of the wishy-washy magazines so extensively circulated at greater expense. Price, 25 cents per number—may be seen at this office.

PRETTY QUICK.—On Tuesday forenoon we received the Boston Daily Evening Traveller of Monday. Of course we are indebted to Mr. Cutting, of Carpenter & Co.'s Express, for the favor. [Me. Farmer.]

Strange, indeed, brother Farmer!—but we do the same six days in the week, by regular course of mail, bating the distance from Augusta to Waterville, which brings the Traveller to us just in season to settle our dinner. It is one of the very best papers published, and exceedingly prompt in its arrival.

A NEW COMPROMISE.—The Washington Union urges a settlement of the slavery extension question at the coming session of Congress, and says:

The South is perfectly willing to adjust this question in the most conciliatory spirit. As far as we are advised, it is perfectly willing to divide the country between them on the principle of the Missouri Compromise—giving the North the lion's share. If the North rejects this proposition on the ground that the territory is now free, and they will never consent to settle it with slaves, then the South proposes to leave the whole question to the decision of the legal tribunals of the country, on the principle of Mr. Clayton's bill. If this proposition is rejected, then they propose to do nothing by law, and leave the matter to be settled by the laws and the Constitution of the land.

Notices.

FOUND.—On the 19th inst., a BUFFALO ROBE, marked "C. D. Lawrence, Fairfield, 1844."—It can be had on enquiring at this office.

PULMONARY CONSUMPTION.—From its having almost always baffled the most skillful medical treatment, has very justly been termed the 'Opium of Physicians'; and, within a few years, has been generally considered incurable, although many medical men of the highest standing among whom we may mention Laennec and his friend Bayle—who distinguished authors, admit that this much dreaded disease may be cured, even in its advanced stages when the lungs are not completely disorganized. The remedy which we now offer, WISTAR'S BALSAM 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 Balsam of Wild Cherry for the cure 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 CONSUMPTION had taken place, the Wild Cherry effected a cure. E. BOYDEN, Physician at Exeter Corner.

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

LIFE AND DEATH.—In the struggle which is in progress between these two principles from the cradle to the grave; Rev. H. Hubbard's Vegetable, Anti-Billous, Family Pills will be found a most potent agent. For more than two centuries of a century they have been accounted a specific for diseases of the liver, stomach and bowels, and among the very best of alternative and aperient medicines for persons of all ages, and in all varieties of seasons and climates. Their operation upon the blood and the secretions, seems to be as salutary as it is certain, and at this time when the decay of vegetation announces the approach of the most fatal season of our climate, we cannot do better than direct our attention to these facts.

For sale by Wm. Dyer and I. H. Butts, at Waterville, and by Druggists and Dealers throughout the state.

FOSTER'S MOUNTAIN COMPOUND.—The most extraordinary article in the world for the preservation and reproduction of THE HAIR. FACTS:—No article for the hair has stood the test of time so well and so long as the Mountain Compound—none stand so firm in the confidence of all who have become acquainted with it. No article of the kind has so extensively a sale, nor none so long and constant patronage from the same individuals and families who 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 too who are actual consumers, themselves have in previous years used several of the most popular 'Hair Restoratives,' so called, and many who have tried other articles of subsequent notoriety, all agree that the Mountain Compound is more practical, cooling and healthy to the hair in its tendencies, than any preparation they have ever used. The proprietor, H. W. FOSTER, of Lowell, can produce letters, and a host of facts, from every 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 same thing.

Agent for Waterville, WM. DYER, Druggist.

MARRIAGES.—In Waterville, 26th inst., Mr. Isaac McFarland, of Waterville, and Miss Julia A. Cummings, of Winthrop.

DEATHS.—In this town, Mary M. Tozier, daughter of George Tozier of Brighton, aged 21 years.

MARKETS.—WATERVILLE MARKET. SATURDAY, Nov. 30. Flour, bbl \$6.30 a 6.75; Corn, bush. 80 a 85. Rye, 10 a 11; Wheat, 10 a 11; Oats, 33; Butter, lb. 12 a 17; Cheese, 4 a 5; Eggs, doz. 14 cts; Pork, round hog, 7 to 8; Salt, fine, 40; Hock, 50; Codfish, 5 to 4; Molasses, 28 to 30.

BOSTON MARKET. SATURDAY, Nov. 30. Flour—Gen. 5.62, Michigan 5.30 a 5.62 per bbl. Ohio and St. Louis, 5.50 a 5.62. Grain—Sales Southern white Corn 63 a 64 cents, and yellow 61 a 62 7/8 per bushel. Oats scarce and in brisk demand; North River 27.

BRIGHTON MARKET. THURSDAY, Nov. 26. At market 600 Beef Cattle, about 1200 Sheep and 500 Swine. Beef Cattle—Extra quality, 6.00; first quality, 5.75 a 6.00; second do 4.75 a 5.00. Working Oxen—few pairs in market; prices from 60 to 100. Cows and Calves—A very few in market 16 to 37. Sheep—Sales from 142 a 2.50. Swine—Wholesale 4 for Sows, 41-3c for Barrows; Retail, 4 a 5 1/2.

VENTILATION.—In airing a room, both the upper and the lower parts of the window should be opened, and the bad and heated air, from its lightness, will pass out at the top, and the fresh, cool air come in at the bottom.

Advertisements.

THE STORE FOR LADIES.

MRS. BRADBURY

Has long had the reputation of keeping a great variety of the best Goods. Determined to add the reputation of selling at the lowest prices, we now offer a new assortment of goods, and please ourselves to sell every article as low as the same quality can be found in town.

THE STORE FOR LADIES. If you want a splendid and fashionable Velvet Bonnet, or a Satin Bonnet, or a Silk Bonnet, or a Florence Bonnet, or a Straw Bonnet, or a Hood, or a Cap, or a Head Dress of any kind, or a Ribbon from the best assortment ever in town, or a Plume, or Wreath, or Face Flowers, or a rich Wrought Veil, or a Barage Veil, or Cap Laces or Flowers, or Springs, or real Thread Edgings, or Lisle Thread or Smyrna, or Egyptian or Gimpure or Wave Thread or Muslin or Cambric Edgings or Insertings.

Call at Mrs. Bradbury's. If you want a nice Cashmere Shawl, or a Black Thibet Shawl long or Square, or a Woolen Shawl, or a real Cashmere Scarf, or Worsted Scarf, or Raw Silk Scarf, or a Cravat, or a Collar of any price, from nine cents to ten dollars.

Call at Mrs. Bradbury's. If you want a splendid Plain Black Silk Dress, or one extra rich with Satin Plaid, or a beautiful Satin Dress, or a Silk or Satin or Silk or Satin or Changeable Silk, or a Fine Alpaca, or a real Thibet, or any cheaper Dress or Cloak, or any Cloak or Dress Trimmings—Lining, or Waddings, or Edgings, or Gimps, or Buttons, or Whalstone, or Cord, or Hooks and Eyes, or Silk, Worsted, Linen or Cotton Embroidery, &c.

Call at Mrs. Bradbury's. If you want any Superfine French Kid Gloves, or Cashmere Gloves, or Silk Gloves, or Little Gloves, or Silk Hose, or Worsted Hose, or Yarn Hose, or Cotton Hose, or Children's Hose, or Worsted Cuffs, or Cuffs, or Neckties, or Handkerchiefs, or real Thread Edgings, or double or single width, or Domestic or Salisbury Flannel, or Flannel Bindings.

Call at Mrs. Bradbury's. If you want any Zephyr Worsted, or Tapestry Worsted, or Knitting or Crochet, or Worsted Patterns, or Canvas, or perforated Paper, or Shaker Yarn, or Factory or Domestic Yarn, or Knitting Cotton, or Fly Cotton, or Sewing Cotton, or Findlay's, or Extra Colored Sewing Cotton, or Sewing Silk, or any other Silk, or good, better, or best Drilled Eyed Needles, or Netting, Crochet, or Worsted Needles, or best American Pins, or Superfine Pins in boxes, or Shawl Pins, or Hair Pins, or Hair Brushes.

Call at Mrs. Bradbury's. If you want a beautiful Shell Comb, or a Horn Comb, or a Dressing Comb, or an extra, or common Ivory, or Knitting or Crochet, or Tooth Brush, or Nail Brush, or Bag Brush, or Towels, or Steel, Gilt, or Silvered Heads, or a rich Embroidered Purse, or Common Silk Purse, or any Yarn Twist, or Clasp, or Rings, or Tassels, or real Steel Beads, or Steel or Pearl Slides, or Ivory Whistles, or Ivory or Rubber Teething Rings, or a Doll, or Doll's Head, or a Perfume Cushion, or Card Case, or Wallet, or Colored Bag, or Bonnet, or Cap, or Box, or any other article usually kept in the Millinery, Fancy or Dry Goods Line, do not waste your time in looking around, but come directly to our

STORE FOR LADIES. And by to your satisfaction, receive the thanks of MR. AND MRS. BRADBURY.

MRS. E. F. BRADBURY, MILLINERY, FANCY GOODS, SHAWLS, SILKS, DRESS GOODS, WORSTEDS, YARNS, HOSIERY, GLOVES, NEEDLES, THREADS, &c., Opposite Butter & Co's.

WATERVILLE, ME. Fashionable Dress Making.

Florence and Straw Bonnets Repaired in the Latest Style.

MOURNING BONNETS AND VEILS. With a full Assortment of CRAPES, MUSLINS, LAWNS, JACONETS, and other Mourning Goods.

THE BOSTON ALMANAC FOR 1849, BY S. N. DICKINSON.

Will be published on the 1st of December. It will be printed upon new type, and contain more pages than any previous number. Beautifully bound in cloth, and gilt.

It will contain a new and accurate Map of the vicinity of Boston, embracing a distance of 15 or 20 miles round the city. Long Pond, and the whole line of the Aqueduct, are delineated upon it. The outside towns on the Map, are Hull, Cohasset, Hingham, Weymouth, Braintree, Canton, Dedham, Medford, Sherborn, Framingham, Sudbury, Concord, Acton, Carlisle, Billerica, Milton, Danvers, and Marblehead. All the islands in the harbor are set down. The Watering Places are—Phillips Beach, Nahant Bay and Beach, Nahant, Chelsea Beach, &c.

An improved set of CALENDAR PAGES, calculated by Prof. Pierce, of Cambridge. The calendar pages are accompanied by a short description of the Appearance of the heavens on the 1st of each month. Opposite each to each calendar page there is a blank page for memoranda, containing a blank line and date for every day in the month. These MEMORANDA PAGES are of great convenience, and will be found useful to every family, in making memoranda from day to day.

The BUSINESS DIRECTORY of the city of Boston, containing an enlarged and improved edition of the names of all persons engaged in that business; under the names of the streets, and places of all engaged in that business, and so on to the end of the alphabet.

A very interesting historical account of the PUEBLO SCHOOLS of Boston. This article has been prepared with great care and much research, by Isaac C. Shepard, Esq., Principal of the Otis School.

Some account of A WINTER PASSED IN FLORIDA, by an invalid, in hopes of being restored to health. His experience is given, which may be of great convenience to those intending to visit that region for a similar purpose.

A Table of the 772 Streets, Places and Alleys in the city of Boston, giving the beginning and terminus of each street, and the location of the places and alleys. With this table the stranger can find any street in the city.

A list of 227 Expresses that leave Boston daily, semi-weekly or weekly, and the names of the agents. This Almanac contains Two Hundred and Twenty-five colored plates. The quality of matter is greater than that found in an ordinary Bro. of 500 pages. The octavo volume would sell for two or three dollars. For the Almanac, the price is only TWENTY-FIVE CENTS, per single copy. By wholesale, a very liberal discount is made.

Orders sent to Messrs. B. MURPHY & Co., 29 Cornhill, New York, or to Messrs. 82 State Street, Boston, will meet with immediate attention. (10-1f)

CABINET FURNITURE & CHAIRS, EMBROIDERING, SOFAS, Card, Centre, Work &c. Dining Tables, Bureaus, Bedsteads, Wash Stands, Light Stands, Toilet Tables, Settee Cradles, &c., &c.

With a good assortment of Cane back and Wood seat Rocking Chairs, Grecian Cane and Wood seat do.

of various styles, may be found at L. CROWELL'S on reasonable terms.

ALSO, the largest Looking Glasses in town.

N. B. L. C. is agent for selling the Cottage Bedstead, a new article.

Waterville, Nov. 29th, 1848.]

JUST RECEIVED BY J. WILLIAMS & SONS, 1000 Bus. Cadiz Salt.

1500 do. T. Island do. 100 Bags Ground do. 20 Hhds. Molasses. 5 do. Sugar. 10 Boxes do. 5 Chests Souchong Tea. 5 do. Ningyong do. 10 Casks Blue B. Raisins. 20 Boxes do. 10 Bags Old Java, St. Domingos, and P. Cabello Coffee. 5 Boxes Grant's Tobacco. 2 Tierces Rice. 10 Bbls. Pork. 20 Quintals Prime Cod Fish, &c., &c. Also, a first rate assortment of staple Dry Goods, for sale cheap at the old stand.

NO. 2, BOUTELLE BLOCK. FOR sale cheap, a good second-hand sleigh, by J. WILLIAMS & SONS.

CRANBERRIES, Quinces and Sweet Potatoes for sale by J. WILLIAMS & SONS.

JUST Received, a fine lot of Sweet Potatoes by E. L. SMITH.

50 BUS. and 1000 Strings Onions just received by E. L. SMITH, No. 1 Ticonic Row.

FREE SPEECH.

A LITTLE more grape Capt. Bragg "ing! Ladies, if you want a good Muff, Victorine or Boa, 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. 18

BUFFALO COATS CAN be bought of C. R. PHILLIPS cheaper than at any other store in town. Try and See. 18

GLOVES! GLOVES!! GLOVES!!! PUCK for lined, fur backs, common and fine Buck, Norway, Down, Wool, fringed, Cashmere, Chambray, Kid, white and colored, and Silk Gloves of all kinds, for sale at the Glove Depot, 18 C. R. PHILLIPS'S.

ANOTHER new lot of splendid MUFFS, consisting of every kind, cheaper than ever at PHILLIPS'S. GENT'S 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. 18f

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 "GOODS," 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, 1000 Pollock, 1000 Halibut, 15 lbs. Napes and Fins, No. 1 and 2 Mackerel, in bbls, 1-2 & 1-4 Tongues and Sounds, Halibut Heads, Extra, Clear and Mess Pork—Lard, 10 Hhds. Cardenas Molasses, Mansanilla and Sugar Syrup do., 2000 lbs. Port Sugar, 20 lbs. for \$1.00, P. R. Hav. wh. Hav. br., crushed & powd. do., Java, Porto Cabello, Hav. & Rio Coffee, Soda, Cream of Tartar, Saleratus, Malaga, Sultana and Box Raisins, Currants, Citron, Mace, Spices of all kinds, Brooms, Hearth Brushes and Dusters, Nuts of all kinds, Cranberries, Quince, Lemons, Bragg, Tupioeca, Rice, Cocoa, Chocolate, Hemp and Manila bed-cords, clothes-lines, &c.

Also a large lot of STONE, EARTH & WOOD WARE, and an increased assortment of TOBACCO and SEAGARS,

making the largest and best assortment; both in kind and quality, to be found on the river.

Goods sold in exchange for produce, &c., at cash prices. Recollect the No. 1, Ticonic Row.

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, Mohair Lustres, plain and figured, in colors, from 34 to 75 cts. Lyons Cloth, from 42 to 75 cts. Mousine de L

NOVEMBER ELECTIONS.

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

CHRISTMAS & NEW YEAR'S PRESENTS.

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

CLOCKS, WATCHES, JEWELRY, & C.

Fancy Goods of all kinds.
Socks and Perfumery.
Books and Stationery.
Paper Hangings, best assortment in Town.

Window Curtains, of various patterns.

Please give us a call before you buy.

J. M. CROCKER,
124 North Main Street,
Waterville.

DONOVAN'S GREAT SERIAL

Panorama of Mexico,
Occupying 21,000 FEET OF CANVAS.

EXHIBITING THE SCENERY, Cities and Battle Fields on the respective routes pursued by the American Army, from Corpus Christi to Buena Vista, and thence to Valladolid—and from Vera Cruz to the city of Mexico, a line of country

Over 3,000 Miles in Extent!!

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

BOYLSTON HALL,
Cor. of Boylston and Washington sts., Boston.

EVERY EVENING, and on every Wednesday and Saturday afternoons, at three o'clock.

Capt. DONOVAN, Author of "Adventures in Mexico," and for seven months a prisoner, during the recent war, will be present to explain the picture, and during the exhibition, will relate many incidents of the war, Mexican life, manners, &c.

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

For particulars see bills of the day.

MOLASSES, SALT, CORN & PLASTER.

JUST RECEIVED, and for sale by the subscribers

75 Hhds. Prime retailing Molasses.

10 Tier. & Bbls. ditto.

150 Hhds. Liverpool Salt.

50 do. Cadiz do.

100 do. Turks Island do.

200 Bus. Yellow flat Corn.

150 Tons Ground Plaster.

Also:

DRY & W. L. GOODS, MANILA HEMP & TARRIED CORDAGE.

All of the above-named articles will be sold on the most favorable terms for Cash or approved credit.

Waterville, Oct. 20th 1848. FINE & GUTHRIE.

SPLENDID SOLAR LAMPS,

CLOCKS & WATCHES.

JEWELRY & FANCY GOODS.

THE subscriber having returned from Boston with a new and splendid stock, equal to any on the Kennebec, in his line, and desiring to draw the attention of the public to his beautiful variety of patterns of

SOLAR-LAMPS & CLOCKS,

consisting of centre-table, side and hanging lamps, and a great variety of new and beautiful patterns of clocks, of 1 day, 30 hours, 8 day and alarm.

Also, a splendid assortment of watches, Jewelry, Britannia, silver and plated ware, cutlery, fancy goods, accoutrements, flutes, toys, &c.

Also, for sale, Solar Lamp Shades, fan and plain ground, wicks and chimneys. The above goods having been bought for cash will be sold at prices that cannot fail to suit customers.

PLEASE TO CALL AND SEE.

Waterville, Oct. 20th 1848. C. J. WINGATE.

HATS AND CAPS.

Spring Style for 1848.

L. CROWELL has just received an assortment of Hats and Caps, which will be sold on reasonable terms—also

All kinds of School Books & Stationery;

Sofas, Bureaus, Tables, Bedsteads,

Chairs, Featherbeds, & Looking Glasses

Waterville, Mar. 23, 1848. 36, 1/2.

Dentistry.

DR. D. BURBANK,

SURGEON DENTIST

AND

MANUFACTURER OF MINERAL TEETH

Rooms in Hanson's Building,

Cor. Main and Elm sts.

WATERVILLE, MAINE.

O. WRIGHT, M. D.

Botanic Physician and Surgeon,

HAVING practiced eleven years in the vegetable system of Medicine, offers his services to the citizens of New Sharon and vicinity. He treats scrofulous, chronic and debilitated cases, and the system which he employs has been attended with such peculiar success, and he hopes to give satisfaction to such as may call on him.

ADVICE GRATIS, IN ALL CASES.

Sept. 16, 1848. 91f

DR. WARREN'S

SARSAPARILLA, TOMATO, & WILD

CHERRY PHYSICAL BITTERS,

AT FIFTY CENTS PER BOTTLE.

SARSAPARILLA, Tomato and Wild Cherry Bitters, have now become a standard Medicine, universally approved by Physicians as a safe, speedy and effectual remedy for Scrofulous, Mercurial and Cutaneous Diseases; Jaundice, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Bilious Disorders, Liver Complaints, Gout, Rheumatism, Scald Head, Ulcers and Running Sores, Swelling of the Limbs, Pains in the Bones, Tumors in the Throat, Rheumatic Affections, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, and Humors Eruptions on the face or body, Cancerous Sores, King's Evil, chronic Catarrh, Langor, Debility, Headache, Dizziness, Sallow Complexion, and all those disorders which arise from the abuse of Mercury, or from an impure taint in the blood, no matter how acquired.

The extract here presented is prepared after directions given by the celebrated Dr. Warren, whose name it bears, and will be found superior to any preparation of the kind now in use. It is highly concentrated, entirely vegetable, and very finely flavored to the taste. The change which it produces in the condition and tendency of the system is speedy and permanent.

As a Spring Medicine for purifying the blood, strengthening the stomach and body, and checking all consumptive habits, the Sarsaparilla, Tomato and Wild Cherry Bitters are entirely unparalleled.

Prepared and sold by

DAVID F. BRADLEY & SON,

130 Washington Street, Boston.

AGENTS—WATERVILLE, WILLIAM DYER; NORRIDGEWICK, BRUCE & TURNER; SKOWHEGAN, WHITE & NORRIS; ATHENS, A. WARE; ANSON, RODNEY COLLINS; MERCER, HANBELL INGALLS; FARMINGTON, J. W. PERKINS; AUGUSTA, J. E. LADD; and the dealers in medicine generally throughout New England.

GENTS' ENAMELED HALF-BOOTS.

A BEAUTIFUL article just rec'd at

J. WILLIAMS & SONS.

FRESH FLOUR

RECEIVED every Wednesday, per steamer, from Boston by

ton by

No. 1 Ticonic Row.

TRUNKS & VALISES.

THE best assortment in town to be found at

J. C. BARTLETT'S

Cheap Cash Store.

OIL.

PURE Sperm, ref'd Whale, and Lard Oil, for sale by

W. C. DOW & CO.

JUST RECEIVED, a good assortment of

Thread Laces, Gimpes, Fringes for Visits, Linen Hdkh., and Embroideries, very cheap.

Waterville, May 17th, 1848. J. M. BOURNACE.

JUST RECEIVED

A. T. L. SMITH'S, No. 1 Ticonic Row, a choice lot of

Quinces, Cranberries, Sweet Potatoes, &c., which will be sold cheap for cash.

FALL AND WINTER

CLOTHING,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

HAVE just received in addition to my former stock, \$2000 worth of

Ready Made Clothing,

Making the largest stock and greatest variety ever yet offered in Waterville, comprising in part the following articles:

1 doz. Buffalo Over Coats.

1 " Wave Beaver do.

1 " Brown do. do.

1 " Blue Pilot do.

1 " Blue Broadcloth do.

1-2 " Heavy Drab do.

2 " Cass. Sacks & Frocks.

1 " Heavy Tweed Sacks.

2 " Brn rib'd satinett do.

2 " Blue do. do.

1 " Mixed do. do.

3-4 " Plaid do. do.

1 " Broadcloth Dress Coats.

1 " do. do. Frocks.

VESTS.

2 doz. Double breasted Satin Vests.

3 " Single breasted do. do.

1 " do. Lasting do.

10 " Robroy & Valencia do.

PANTS.

6 doz. Black Cass. Pants.

2 " Mixed do. do.

1 " Striped Doe Skin do.

1 " Plain do. do.

1 " Black Satinett do.

1 " Blue do. do.

3 " do. rib'd do.

2 " Mixed do. do.

2 " Pilot Cloth do.

5 " Green Jackets.

20 " prs. Overall.

BOY'S CLOTHING.

2 doz. Cass. Sacks & Frocks.

5 " Satin do. & do.

1 " prs. Striped Doe Skin Pants.

2 " prs. Cassimere do.

2 " prs. Mixed Satinett do.

1 " prs. Plaid do. do.

4 " Plaid Vests.

FURNISHING GOODS.

12 doz. Red Flannel Shirts.

10 " Striped do.

2 " White do.

6 " Flannel Under do.

2 " Knit do. do.

2 " do. Drawers.

8 " Cot. Flannel do.

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

C. H. THAYER.

Waterville, Oct. 17th, 1848. (13-1/2).

New Fall Goods.

WM. M. PHILLIPS

(At the Store lately occupied by Parker & Phillips)

HAS just returned from Boston, with one of the richest stocks of

DRY GOODS

ever offered in Waterville, which he offers to his friends

and the public generally at unusually low prices. Purchasers are respectfully invited to call before purchasing elsewhere, as goods will be freely shown at all times.

A general assortment of

West India Goods and Groceries,

FEATHERS, LOOKING-GLASSES, &c.

A CHALLENGE IN COOKERY.

THE Subscribers are prepared to offer to his friends

and the Public, J. M. THACHER'S new and justly celebrated

HOT BLAST AIR-TIGHT

Cooking Stove,

with a Rotary Gridiron in a Broiling Chamber, constructed for cooking steaks cleanly and in the short space of five minutes, without any supply of coal. The principle is well worthy of the examination of housekeepers, as it is quite new and exceedingly desirable. The other qualities of this stove defy competition.

Also,

Smith's Patent Trojan Pioneer, which is universally pronounced superior to all open-draught stoves now in use.

In addition to the above the Subscribers have an extensive assortment, comprising

Stanley's Air-tight Rotary,

Congress Air-tight,

Wedge's Air-tight,

Atwood's Empire,

Boston Air-tight,

Hathaway's Air-tight,

together with

Express,

Ransom's,

and various patterns of useful and convenient elevated

ovens, with hollow ware to match in great variety.

The stock comprises also, a variety of Fancy

Cast and Sheet Iron, Parlor and Chamber

Stoves, Box and Plate Stoves

for Halls, School-Houses, Churches, Stores, &c.

Tin, Copper and Sheet Iron work done to order.

Stove, Furnel of every dimension always on hand, with an extensive assortment of Tin Ware.

HARDWARE.

all kinds of Tools, Saws, hand and mill, cordage, nails

Gages, pumps, lead, zinc, house fittings, copper kettles,

scythes and other farmer's implements, household articles, &c., &c.

Waterville, June 28th, 1848. J. R. FOSTER & CO.,

DISSOLUTION.

THE Co-partnership heretofore existing under the firm

of Goss & Hill, in the Printing Business, is dissolved

by mutual agreement. The books and accounts are in the hands of Joseph Hill, who is authorized to settle the same.

C. S. GOSS.

Waterville, May 1st, 1848. J. HILL.

CARRIAGE, SIGN, HOUSE, AND ORNAMENTAL PAINTING.

THE Subscriber continues to execute, at the old stand,

CARRIAGE, SIGN, HOUSE, AND ORNAMENTAL PAINTING. Also, GLAZING AND PAPER HANGING.

J. HILL will be found at the old stand of Goss & Hill, next building north of Marston's Block. He intends to employ Journeymen, and so as to be able to execute with despatch all Work and Jobs they may be called upon to do. And, likewise, PAINTS prepared for use on reason able terms.

Waterville, May 10, 1848. J. HILL.

Look at this!

JOSEPH MARSTON

HAS just received, at his Brick Block, a fresh and desirable stock of

Foreign, Domestic, Fancy and Staple

DRY GOODS,

Comprising, in part, the following articles—

Broadcloths, Lawns,

Cassimeres, Linen Lawns,

Doekings, M. de Laines,

Satinetts, Sharps,

Tweeds, Carpet Bage,

Gambroons, Linens,

Denims, Bosoms,

Vestings, Dickcys,

Ginghams, Eng. and Am. Prints,

Muslins, Bl. & br. Sheetings,

together with a general assortment of

W. L. GOODS & GROCERIES, CROCKERY & GLASS WARE,

which he offers to his friends and the public as low as CAN BE BOUGHT ON KENNEBEC RIVER.

He has on hand a lot of L. Bayley's superior Laundry STARCH POLISH, which he will sell at wholesale or retail.

Waterville, May 10th, 1848. 40, 1/2.

LARGE SALE

OF

Dry Goods,

AT

UNPRECEDENTED BARGAINS.

J. R. ELDEN & CO.

HAVING just returned from Boston with an extensive

assortment of English, French and American Dry

Goods adapted to the Fall & Winter trade, invite the

public to an inspection of their Stock, combining every

variety of choice and desirable Imported & American

Goods; all which have been purchased at the lowest possible prices and will be sold at a small advance from Cost.

DRESS GOODS.

The best assortment ever offered in this market; many

styles of which are exceedingly rare and in great demand—consisting of

Alpacas, Cot. Warp, (all colors) 17 to 30c.

Alpacas, Silk Warp, from 37 " 65.

Silk Warp Cashmeres " 50 " 75.

Thibet Cloths " 92 " 1,36.

Lyonsese Cloths (all colors) " 30 " 80.

Coburgs " 30 " 50.

Camelion Lustres " 25 " 30.

M. DeLaines (great variety) 15 " 25.

Delisle Stripes " 33 " 50.

Queen's Cloths " 40 " 50.

Eolians " 50 " 75.

Prints " 4 " 12 1-2.