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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. 27.

WATERVILLE, MAINE, THURSDAY, JAN. 25, 1849.

BY EPH. MAXHAM.

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

POETRY.

ARISE, AND BE DOING.

Arise therefore, and be doing, and the Lord be with thee.—L. Chron. XXII, 16.

There is Evil in Earth's borders,
Where sin and shame, and woe;
They are found in every country
Where human footsteps go.
In cities gay and splendid,
In the haunts of savage men,
In every sea-girl island,
Sweet vale, and rocky glen.
There is Evil in Earth's borders,
While the trumpet treads the air,
To bid assembled myriads,
For deadly fight prepare.
While man against his fellow
Uplifts his murderous hand,
And, with a brother's life-blood,
Bedecks earth's verdant strand.
There is Evil in Earth's borders,
While, round the maddening bowl,
The hapless drunkard reels,
Life, character and soul—
While from his wretched dwelling,
(For home it cannot be)
All household joys are banished,
All fireside pleasures flee.
There is Evil in Earth's borders,
Wherever power unjust
Despoils man of his freedom,
And lays him in the dust:
Where crime and destitution
Increase among the poor,
And labor's toil worn earnings
Endure the rich man's door.
"Rise, therefore, and be doing;"
In mercy's cause engage;
With every form of Evil
A deadly warfare wage.
With firm, united effort,
Onward to Victory press—
Success shall crown your labors,
For God himself will bless.

Miscellany.

THE JURYMAN.

BY L. MARIA CHILD.

Peter Barker belonged to that numerous class, who are neither better nor worse than other men. Left an orphan in his infancy, the paths of life were rough and lonely at the outset. He had a violent temper and a good heart. The first was often roused into activity, and punished with energy kindred to its own; the last remained almost undeveloped, for want of genial circumstances and reciprocal affection. One softening gleam fell upon his early path, and he loved it like the sunshine, without comprehending the great law of attraction that made it so very pleasant. When he attended school in the winter months, he always walked home with a little girl named Mary Williams. On the play-ground he was with her, always ready to do battle with anybody who disobeyed her. Their comrades laughed, and called him Mary's beau; and they blushed and felt awkward, though they had no idea what courtship meant. Things had arrived at this state of half-revealed consciousness, he being fourteen years old and Mary twelve, when her friends removed to the West, and the warm, bright influence passed out of his life. He never rightly knew whether he was in love with Mary, but years afterwards, when people talked to him about marrying, he thought of her, wondering where she was, and whether she remembered him. When he drove his cows home from pasture, the blackberry bushes on the way brought up visions of his favorite schoolmate, with her clean cap-bonnet thrown back, her glossy brown hair playing with the winds, and her innocent face smiling upon him with friendly greeting. "She was the best and prettiest child I ever saw," he often said to himself; "I wonder whether she would be as pleasant now." Sometimes he thought of going to the West and seeking her out. But he knew not where to find her; his funds were small, and his courage fell at the thought. "Oh, it is many years ago since we were children together. Perhaps I should find her married." Gradually this one ray of poetry faded out of his soul, and all his thoughts fell into the common prosaic mould. His lot was cast with rough people, who required much work, and gave little sympathy. The image of his pleasant little playmate floated farther and farther away, and more and more seldom her clear blue eyes smiled upon him through the rainbow mists of the past, or from the air castles of the future. In process of time he married, after the same fashion that a large proportion of men do; because it was convenient to have a wife, and there was a woman of good character in the neighborhood willing to marry whoever first offered her a respectable home. Her character bore the stamp of harmless mediocrity. She was industrious and patient, but ignorant, dull, and quietly obstinate. The neighbors said she was well suited to him, he was so rough and passionate; and in the main he thought so himself; though her imperturbable calmness sometimes fretted him as a rock chafes the lashing ocean into foam. The child that was born to them they both loved better than they had ever loved; and according to their light, they sincerely strove to do their duty. His bodily wants were well supplied, often at the cost of great weariness and self-sacrifice; but their own rude training had given them few good ideas concerning the culture of an immortal soul. The infant died more for them than they for him. Angelic influences, unseen and unheard amid the hard struggles of their outward life, became visible and audible through the unconscious innocence of their little one. For the second time in his life, a vision of beauty and love gleamed across the rugged path of that honest, laborious man. Vivid impressions of beauty he had constantly received from the panorama of the universe.

His heart sometimes welcomed a bright flower in the sunshine, or a cluster of lilies on the stream; he marvelled at the splendor of the rainbow, and sometimes gazed reverently at the sun sinking to rest in his rich drapery of purple and gold. But these were glimpses of the Infinite; their beauty did not seem to appertain to him; it did not enter like a magic charm into the sphere of his own existence, as did the vision of Mary Williams and his own little Joe. The dormant tenderness there was in him leaped up at the smile of his babe, and every pressure of the little fingers made a dimple in the father's heart. Like the outbursts of spring, after a long cold winter, was the revelation of infancy to him. When he plodded home after a hard day's work, it rested into his arms for a kiss, or came toddling along, tilting his little porringer of milk, in eagerness to eat his supper on father's knee.

But though this new influence seemed to have an almost miraculous power over his nature, it could not quite subdue the power of temperament and habit. As the darling babe grew into boyhood, he was sometimes cherished with injudicious fondness, and sometimes repelled by bursts of passion, that made him run and hide himself from the over-indulgent father. Mr. Barker had himself been educated under the dispensation of punishment, rather than attraction, and he believed in it most firmly. If his son committed a fault, he thought of no other punishment than severity. If a neighbor did him an ill turn, he would observe, in presence of the boy, "I will watch my chance to pay him for it." If the dog stole their dinner, when they were at work in the woods, he would say, "Run after him, Joe, and give the rascal a sound beating." When he saw the child fighting with some larger lad, who had offended him, he would praise his strength and courage, and tell him never to put up with an insult. He was not aware that all these things were education, and doing far more to form his son's character than anything he learned at school. He did not know it, because his thoughts had never been directed towards it. The only moral instruction he received was from the minister of the parish; and he usually preached about the hardness of heartedness of Jews two thousand years ago, rather than the errors and temptations of men and boys, who sat before him.

Once he received an admonition from his neighbor Goodwin, which, being novel and unexpected, offended him as an impertinent interference with his rights. He was riding home with Joe, then a lad of thirteen, when the horse took fright at a piece of white paper, that the wind blew across the road. Mr. Barker was previously in an ill humor, because a sudden squall of rain had wet some fine hay, all ready for the barn. Pursuing the system on which he had himself been educated, he sprang to the ground and cudgelled the poor beast unmercifully. Mr. Goodwin, who was passing by, observed the cause of so much severity, and remonstrated against it, assuring him that a horse was never cured of bad habits by violence. He spoke mildly, but Mr. Barker was irritated, and having told him to mind his own business, he continued to whip the poor frightened animal. The humane neighbor turned away saying, "That is a bad lesson for your son, Mr. Barker."

"If you say much more, I will flog you instead of the horse," muttered the angry man. "It isn't his horse. What business is it to him?" He did not reflect in what a narrow circuit he was nailing up the sympathies of his child, by such words as those. But when he was seated in the wagon, he did not feel altogether pleased with himself, and his inward uneasiness was expended on the horse. The poor bewildered animal, covered with foam, and breathing short and hard, tried his utmost to do his master's will, as far as he could understand it. But nervous and terrified, constantly in expectation of the whip, he started at every sound. If he went too fast, he was reined in with a sudden jerk, that tore the corners of his mouth; if he went too slow, the crack of the whip made him tear over the ground, to be again restrained by the violent jerk.

The sun was setting, and threw a radiant glow on every tree and little shrub, jewelled by the recent shower. Cows grazed peacefully in verdant hollows, birds sang a little brokenly by the wayside, winds played gently with the flowers, and kissed the raindrops from their faces. But all this loveliness passed unheeded by human hearts, because they had at the moment no inward beauty to harmonize with nature. Perhaps the familiar landscape seemed quite otherwise to the poor horse, than it would have done, had he travelled along those pleasant paths guided by a wise and gentle hand.

Had Joseph continued to be little Joe, his eager welcome and loving prattle might soon have tamed the evil spirit in his father's soul that night. But he was a tall lad, who had learned to double up his fists, and tell other boys they had better let him alone, if they knew what was good for themselves. He still loved his father better than anything else in the world, but the charm and the power of infancy was gone. He reflected back the vexed spirit like a too faithful mirror. He was no longer a transparent unconscious medium for the influence of angels.

Indeed, parental affection gradually became a hardening, rather than a softening influence. Ambition for his son increased the love of accumulation; and the gratification of this propensity narrowed his sympathies more and more. Joseph had within him the unexpended germs of some noble qualities; but he inherited his father's passionate temperament with his mother's obstinacy; and the education of such circumstances as I have described, turned his energies and feelings into wrong channels. The remark, "It isn't his horse; what business is it to him?" heard in his boyhood, expressed the views and habits of his later years. But his mental growth, such as it was, pleased his father, who often said exultingly, "There is no danger of Joe. He knows how to fight his own way through the world."

Such was their mutual product of character, when Mr. Barker was summoned to a jury, in a case involving life or death. He was vexed to be called away from his employments, and had never reflected at all upon the fearful responsibility of a jurymen. James Lloyd, the prisoner, was a very young man, and his open honest countenance gave no indication of capacity for crime; but he was accused of murder, and circumstantial evidence was strong

against him. It was proved that a previous quarrel had existed between him and the murdered man, and that they had been seen to take the same road, the prisoner in a state of intoxication, the night the violent deed was committed. Most people thought there was no doubt of his guilt; others deemed the case by no means certain. Two of the jury were reluctant to convict him and wished to find the evidence insufficient; the penalty was so dreadful, and their feelings were so much touched by the settled misery of his youthful countenance. Others talked sternly of justice, and urged that the Scripture demanded blood for blood. Of this number was Peter Barker. From the beginning, he was against the prisoner. The lawyer who pleaded for him had once been employed in a lawsuit against Mr. Barker, and had gained the cause for his client. The jurymen cherished a grudge against him for his sarcastic eloquence on that occasion. Moreover, it so happened that neighbor Goodwin, who years ago had reproved his severity to the horse, took compassionate interest in the accused. He often consulted with his lawyer, and seemed to watch the countenance of the jury anxiously. It was a busy season of the year, and the jury were impatient to be at their workshops and farms. Mr. Barker would not have admitted it, even to himself, but all these circumstances helped to increase his hardness against the prisoner. By such inconceivable slight motives is the conduct of men often swayed on most important occasions.

"If the poor young fellow really did commit the act," said one of the jury, "it seems likely that he did it in a state of intoxication. I was once drunk myself; and they told me afterward that I had quarrelled with a man, and knocked him down a high flight of steps; but I had no recollection of it. If I had killed him, and they had hung me for it, what an awful thing it would have been for my poor father and mother. It taught me a good lesson. For I was never again intoxicated. Perhaps this poor youth might profit by his dreadful experience, if a chance were allowed him. He is so young; and there is nothing bad in his countenance."

"As for his womanly face," replied Mr. Barker, "there is no trusting to that. The worst villains are not always the worst looking. As for his being intoxicated, there is no telling whether it is true or not. That cunning lawyer may have made up the story for the sake of exciting compassion, and the witnesses may be more than willing enough to believe everything strange in the prisoner's conduct was the result of intoxication. Moreover, it won't do to admit that plea in extenuation; for then, don't you see, a man who wants to kill his enemy has only to get drunk in the first place? If anybody killed my Joe, drunk or not drunk, I should want him to swing for it!"

By such remarks, urged in his vehement way, he swayed minds more timid and lenient than his own, without being fully aware of what he was doing. He was foreman of the jury; and when the awful moment arrived on which depended the life of a fellow being, he pronounced the word "Guilty," in a strong, firm voice. The next instant his eye fell on the prisoner, standing there so pale, and still looking at him with such fixed despair. There was something in the face that moved him strongly. He turned quickly away, but the vision was before him, always and everywhere before him. "This is weakness," he said to himself. "I have merely done my duty." The law required it. I have done my duty. But still the pale young face looked at him; always and everywhere it looked at him.

He feared to touch a newspaper, for he wished not to know when the day of execution would arrive. But officious neighbors, ignorant of his state of mind, were eager to talk upon the subject; and when drawn into such discourse, he strove to fortify his own feelings by dwelling on all the worst circumstances of the case. Notwithstanding all his efforts, the night preceding the execution, he had troubled dreams, in which the ghastly young face was always conspicuous. When he woke, he saw it in the air. It walked beside him as he ploughed the fields, it stood before him on the threshold of his own door. All that the merciful jurymen had suggested came before him with painful distinctness. Could there be a doubt that the condemned had really committed the murder? Was he intoxicated? Might he have happened to be intoxicated for the first time in his life? And he so young! But he drove these thoughts away, saying ever to himself, "The law required it. I merely did my duty." Still every thing looked gloomy to him. The evening clouds seemed like funeral pall, and a pale desponding face gazed at him forever.

For the first time in his manhood, he craved a companion in the darkness. Neighbors came in, and described the execution; and while they talked, the agitated jurymen bent the fire-brands into a thousand pieces, and spoke never a word. They told how the youth had written a long letter to his mother, and had died calm and resigned. "By the way, perhaps you knew his mother, Mr. Barker," said one; "they tell me she used to live in this neighborhood. Do you remember a girl by the name of Mary Williams?"

The tongue dropped from Mr. Barker's hand, as he gasped out, "Mary Williams! Was he her son? God forgive me! Was he her son?" And the strong man laid his head upon the table and wept.

There was a silence in the room. At last, the eloquent neighbor said, in a subdued tone, "I am sorry I hurt your feelings. I didn't know she was a friend of yours."

The troubled jurymen rose hastily, walked to the window looked out at the stars, and clearing his choked voice, said, "It is many years since I knew her. But she was a good tempered, pretty girl; and it seems but yesterday that we used to go together to pick our baskets full of berries. And so she was his mother? I remember now there was something in his eye that seemed familiar to me."

Perhaps the mention of Mary's beauty, or the melting mood, so unusual with her husband, might have excited a vague feeling of jealousy in Mrs. Barker. Whatever might have been the motive, she said, in her demure way, without raising her eyes from her knitting, "Well, it was natural enough to suppose the young man had a mother; and other mothers are likely to have hearts that can feel, as well as this Mary Williams."

He only answered by shaking his head slowly, and repeating, as if to himself, "Poor Mary, and so he was her son."

Joseph came in, and the detail of the dreadful scene was repeated and dwelt upon, as human beings are prone to dwell on all that excites strong emotion. To him the name of Mary Williams conjured up no smiling visions of juvenile love; and he strove to fortify his father's relenting feelings, by placing in a strong light all the arguments in favor of the prisoner's guilt. The jurymen were glad to be thus fortified, and replied in a firm reassured voice, "At all events, I did my duty." Yet for months after, the pale young face looked at him despairingly from the evening air and came between him and the sunshine. But time, which softens all things, drifted the dreary spectre into dim distance, and Mr. Barker's faculties were again completely absorbed in making money for his son.

Joseph was called a fine, promising young man, but his conduct was not altogether satisfactory to his parents. He was fond of dress and company, and his impetuous temperament not unfrequently involved him in quarrels. On two or three occasions, they feared he had been a little excited by drink. But he was, in reality, a good-hearted fellow, and like his rough father, had undeveloped germs of deep tenderness within him; his mother loved him with all the energy of which her sluggish nature was capable; and notwithstanding the inequalities of his violent and capricious temper, the neighbors loved him also.

What, then, was their consternation, when it was rumored that on his twenty-fourth birthday he had been arrested for murder! And alas! it was too true that his passion has thus far overmastered his reason. He wished to please a young girl in the vicinity, and she treated him coolly, because a rival had informed her that he was seen intoxicated, and in that state spoke over-boldly of being sure of her love. He drank again, to drown his vexation, and while the excitement of the draught was on him, he met the man who informed against him. Unfortunately, an axe was at hand, and in the double fury of drink and rage, he struck with it again and again. One hour after, he would have given all he ever hoped to possess, nay, would gladly have died, could he have restored the life he had so unwantonly destroyed.

Thus, Mr. Barker was again brought into a court of justice on an affair of life and death. How differently all questions connected with the subject presented themselves now! As he sat beside that darling son, the pride of his life, his only hope on earth, oh, how he longed for words of fire to plead that his young existence might be spared for repentance and amendment! How well he remembered the jurymen's plea for youth and intoxication! and with what an agony of self-reproach he recalled his own hard answer! With intense anxiety he watched the countenances of the jury for some gleams of compassion. But ever and anon a pale young face loomed up between him and them, and gazed at him with fixed despair. The vision of other years returned to haunt him; and Joseph, his best beloved, his only one, stood beside it, pale and hand-cuffed, as he had been. The voice that pronounced his son guilty sounded like an awful echo of his own; and he seemed to hear Mary Williams whisper, "And my son also was very young." That vigorous offshoot from his own existence, so full of life and feeling, and alas, of passion, which misguides us all—he must die! No earthly power can save him. May the ALL-MERCIFUL sustain that poor father, as he watches the heavy slumber of his only son in that dark prison, and while he clasps the cold hand, remembers so well the dimpled fingers he used to hold in his, when little Joe sat upon his knee and prattled childish love.

And the ALL-MERCIFUL was with him, and sent influence to sustain him through that terrible agony. It did not break his heart; it melted and subdued him. The congealed sympathies of his nature flowed under his ordeal of fire; and for the first time he had a realizing sense that every human being is, or has been, somebody's little Joe.

"How kind you are to me," said the prisoner, in answer to his soothing words and affectionate attentions. He replied meekly, "Would I had always been so? Then turning his face away, and earnestly pressing Joseph's hand, he said, in an agitated voice, 'Tell me truly, my son, does it ever occur to you, that I have been to blame for this great misfortune that has befallen you?'"

"You, dear father?" he exclaimed. "I do not understand what you mean."

Still keeping his face turned away, and speaking with effort, Mr. Barker said, "Do you remember once, when I was beating my horse cruelly (you were a boy of twelve then) neighbor Goodwin remarked to me, that I was giving a bad lesson to my son? I was angry with him at the time; and perhaps resentment helped to make me hard toward a poor young fellow who is dead and gone; but his words keep ringing in my ears. May God, in his mercy, forgive me if I have ever done or said anything to lead you into this great sin. Tell me, Joseph, do you ever think it might have happened otherwise if you had had a less violent father?"

"My poor father!" exclaimed the prisoner, breaking his hand convulsively. "I almost break my heart to hear you thus humble yourself before me, who so little deserves it at your hands. Only forgive me my violent outbreaks, dear father! for in the midst of them all, I always loved you. You have always sought to do me good, and would rather have died than led me into any harm. But since I have been here in prison, I have thought of many things that never occurred to me before. The world and all things in it are placed before me in a different light. It seems to me men are all wrong in their habits and teachings. I see now that retaliation and hatred are murder. I have read often, of late, the exhortation of Jesus to forgive our brother his offences; not only seven times, but seventy times seven; and I feel that thus it ought to be with human beings in all their relations with each other. What I have done cannot be undone; but if it will be any satisfaction to you, rest assured that I did not intend to kill him. I was wretched, and I was fool enough to drink; and then I knew not what I did. Violent as my temper has been I never conceived the thought of taking his life."

"I know it, my son, I know it," he said; "and the reflection consoles me in some degree." While I have a loaf of bread I will share it with the mother and sister of him you have killed. He hesitated, shuddered, and added in a low deep tone—"you murdered."

"I was going to ask that of you," replied the prisoner; "and one thing more, dear father; try to bear up bravely under this terrible blow, for the sake of my poor patient mother."

"I will, I will," he answered; "and now my dear misguided boy, say you forgive your poor father for the teachings of his violent words and actions. I did not foresee the consequences, my child, I did it in my ignorance. But it was wrong, wrong, all wrong."

The young man threw himself on his father's bosom, and they had no other utterance but tears.

After his only strong link to life was broken by the violent arm of the law, Mr. Barker was a changed man; silent, and melancholy, patient, gentle and forgiving to all. He never complained of the great sorrow that wasted away his life, but the neighbors saw how thin and sad he looked, and the roughest natures felt compassion for him.

Every year, she who had been Mary Williams received a hundred dollar note. He never whispered to any mortal that it was sent by the jurymen who helped to condemn her son to death; but when he died, a legacy of a thousand dollars to her showed that he never forgot the pale despairing face, that for years had haunted his dreams.

QUEEN VICTORIA'S PEDIGREE.—Victoria was the daughter of the Duke of Kent, who was the brother of William IV, who was brother to George IV, who was the son of George III, who was the grandson of George II, who was the son of the Princess Sophia, who was the cousin of Anne, who was the sister of William and Mary, who were the daughter and son-in-law of James II, who was the son of Charles I, who was a traitor to his country, and decapitated as such, who was the son of James I, who was the son of Mary, who was the sister of Edward VI, who was the son of Henry VIII, who was the cold-blooded murderer of his wives, and son of Henry VII, who slew Richard III, who smothered his nephew Edward V, who was the son of Edward IV, who, with bloody Richard, slew Henry VI, who succeeded Henry V, who was the son of Henry IV, who was the cousin of Richard II, who was the son of Edward III, who was the son of Edward II, who was the son of Edward I, who was the son of Henry III, who was the son of John, who was the brother of Richard I, who was the son of Henry II, who was the son of Matilda, the daughter of Henry I, who was the brother of William Rufus, who was the son of a prostitute.—[Eng. paper.]

PRESENCE OF MIND.—After receiving his rents Lord C. was in the habit of retiring with his sword to his study; and there after settling his accounts, depositing the money in his strong box till the next day, when the steward was sent with it to the bank. This man had lived with his lord's father, and was so beloved by the family, that they placed implicit confidence in his integrity and worth.—For some time his Lordship had, upon inspecting the banker's book, and upon reference to his private account, found that the sum they credited him was always short of that he sent. This, being continued, led to severe investigations; but no result that came out, satisfied him how the deficiency could happen. Some of the servants came under displeasure, and they were at various periods dismissed.

On one particular rent-day he placed the money in a different room, still having for his confidant the old steward, who of course joined with his lord in regretting his late losses. On the same night the house-maid went to this room to see that the shutters were safe; and recollecting that she had to clean it out early, she thought it not worth while to go bed, but determined to lay herself down and sleep on the sofa. She did so, and put out the candle.

When half asleep she was awakened by a noise at the door, and she was just going to start-up and ring the bell, thinking it was thieves, when it slowly opened, and in walked the old steward. He looked cautiously round and hesitated; but seeing no object went to the esoteric, where his lord had locked his rents up—after opening the lock, took out what he pleased—and then re-locking the drawer, was going out, when the reflection of the candle upon the servant's clothes caught his eye! He started; but—she might be asleep, and his transgressions not witnessed.

To be assured of this he went to the sofa, and flashed the candle back and forwards before her eyes. The girl lay still. He put his hand into his pocket, drew out a clasp knife, and opened it. He flashed it before her eyes. The girl lay still. He then put it to her throat—drew it across and across it—till she could feel the edge almost cut her. She was now aware that silence could alone save her life; for did she move, he would of course murder her. She had presence of mind to lie still as death. Satisfied after this terrible trial that she must have been fast asleep, he closed the knife and walked out of the room.

The afflicted girl waited till she heard his footsteps die away; and then she rushed up to the chamber of her lord, and awakening him, she detailed the whole scene, begging his Lordship to satisfy himself of the truth. She had no sooner told her story than she fainted.—Lord C. hardly credited her; but he arose, leaving lady C. to take care of the girl; after rousing up his valet and other servants, proceeded to search for the steward.

His apartments being in a different wing of the house, they looked all about, and then cautiously made their way to his room. One of the men climbed up to the window and saw the old man counting money. He descended and told this, and then they rushed into the room, and before the villain could hide his prize, they had him a prisoner. His Lord identified the bank notes found upon him, and he was, after a severe examination sent to prison.

Afraid of being executed, and dreading to face his injured lord and various other gentlemen, who had placed confidence in him, he put an end to his life, by cutting his own throat; not before he left a letter detailing the sums he had purloined, and where his master could find them. Justice being frustrated by his not being made an example of, his Lordship was not sorry to be spared accusing his old and hitherto faithful servant; and the whole was hushed up as much as possible.

We return to the poor girl. After a great deal of care, she recovered so as again to repeat before the steward her evidence; but when she came to that part where she felt the knife touch her throat, the horror of the circumstance threw her into convulsions, and she went mad.

WASHINGTON AND BURR.—The following incident related in Davis's Life of Burr, shows the opinions which General Washington entertained of the private character of Aaron Burr, and is a forcible illustration not only of the wonderful sagacity, but of the inflexible integrity of the Father of his Country:—

About this period the democratic party were highly incensed against the President for continuing Governor Morris a Minister to the French Republic. The Executive Privy Council had requested his recall. He was considered a monarchist, and hostile to the revolution. Many of the opposition Senators had spoken with great freedom of the policy of General Washington in this particular. These remarks having been communicated to the President, he expressed, informally, a willingness to recall Mr. Morris, and to nominate a member of the opposition, if they would present a member of the opposition, or would designate a suitable person. In consequence of this suggestion, the democratic members of the Senate, and some of the most distinguished members of the House, had a conference, and resolved on recommending Colonel Burr. Mr. Madison, Mr. Monroe, and another member of Congress whose name is not recollected, were delegated to wait on the President and communicate the wishes of the party.

General Washington paused for a few moments, and then remarked that he had made it a rule of life never to recommend or nominate any person for a high and responsible station in whose integrity he had not confidence; that wanting confidence in Colonel Burr, he could not nominate him; but that it would give him great pleasure to meet their wishes, if they would designate an individual in whom he could confide. The committee returned and reported the result of their conference. The Senators adhered unanimously to their first nomination, and the same delegates waited upon the President and reiterated the adherence of their friends to Colonel Burr. Whereupon General Washington, with some warmth remarked that his decision was irrevocable; but immediately added, "I will nominate you, Mr. Madison, or you, Mr. Monroe." The former replied that he had long since made up his mind never to leave his country, and respectfully declined the offer. They retired, and reported the result of their second interview.—The democratic gentlemen were not less inflexible, and instructed their delegates to say to the President that they would make no other recommendation. On the third visit they were received by Mr. Randolph, Secretary of State, to whom they made the communication, but who considered it indecorous, knowing the President's feelings, to repeat the message.

WILL GOLD DEPRECIATE?—This is an interesting question at the present time, in connection with the gold already, and to be dug in the new found mines of California. "The New York Dry Goods Reporter thus answers the question:—

"We stated in our last article that the amount of money that is gold and silver, which was imported into Europe through the ports of Cadiz and Lisbon, the only ones at which arrivals of the precious metals occurred, was on the average of fifteen successive years, viz.—from 1763 a 1777, both inclusive, five millions of pounds sterling. These imports were from Mexico. By recent accounts received from California, it appears that three millions of dollars worth of gold dust has been gathered in the space of four months, by 1000 hands, which would make the earnings of each individual for that period, 8000 dollars. Supposing, however, that the hands employed in the gold regions should be increased ten fold, which there can be no doubt will shortly be the case, and supposing that the discoveries of the abundance of gold should be equal to what they are reported to be, the amount would reach to 80 millions for the next six months, and most likely would, at the expiration of the first year, amount to one hundred million of dollars, which would be quadruple the amount produced, or rather exported from the provinces of old Spain, on an average of fifteen years. England, at that period, claimed, and no doubt did possess, the sixth part of the commerce of the world, yet she had only 20 millions of gold and silver, as is shown by authentic documents.—From 1780, Mr. Chalmers made a report from the Royal Mint, that the gold and silver in circulation in England, Ireland and Scotland, amounted to that sum, which was indeed the amount previous to the reign of King William. This large influx of gold and silver into Europe, did not, it will be perceived, increase the circulation then in Great Britain, where one-sixth of the commerce of the world was transacted. Should, therefore, even one hundred millions of dollars worth of gold be exported from California each year, for the next ten years, we hardly think it will have any sensible effect in the world at large. The commerce of the world has amazingly increased since 1785, and a very much larger amount of capital is required to carry it on, and the more this capital of the world is increased, the greater will be the consumption of all articles; for wealth creates a demand not only for the necessities, but for the comforts and luxuries of this life."

AN ANTEDILUVIAN RELIC.—The public have perhaps already had notice of some bones lately dug up on the top of a mountain in Vermont. In passing over the mountain a few days since, I called to examine them. Enough has been found to enable an anatomist to make out the shape and size of the animal, and its habits of life. One of the tusks measures 6 feet 7 inches in length and weighs 36 pounds. The material, its color and texture, seem like horn, but the shape is more like a tusk. One tooth weighs 7 pounds. These remains were scattered about in myriads of earth, eight or ten feet under the surface. The pair of tusks or horns were one hundred feet apart. That it is an antediluvian animal, there is, probably, no doubt. The men at work on the railroad who found him, thought he came down to drink and had sunk in the mire. But it may not be improbable that he perished when the windows of heaven were opened, when the fountains of the great deep were broken up, when the swelling floods of the sea rolled up the mountain side.—[Portland Mirror.]

A Cookney conducted two ladies to the observatory to see an eclipse of the moon. They were too late; the eclipse was over, and the ladies were disappointed. "Oh!" exclaimed one hero, "don't fret. I know the astronomer very well; he is a polite man, and I am sure he will begin again."

MARY MINTIRE HAS ARRIVED.

BY F. W. THOMAS, ESQ.

On my way to St. Louis, safe and sound I arrived at Louisville, on the steamer Madison, now years gone. The falls of the Ohio, at Louisville, were so low that the captain resolved to go round by the canal, which was cut to obviate the necessity of unloading vessels to lighten them, so as to permit their passage over the falls.

At ten o'clock, A. M., we reached Louisville, and the captain told me, upon enquiry, as I wished to pay my respects to a friend or two of that hospitable city, that the boat would not leave until one o'clock, as he had to take on board a number of Scotch emigrants with their baggage, who had been brought thus far from Pittsburgh on a boat that was returning. I therefore had ample time to make a morning call or two in passing—a pleasure of which I generally avail myself on our western waters, at least, whenever the boat on which I happen to be a wayfarer stops where I have acquaintances.

I resolved to pay my respects to 'Amelia,' the sweetest poetess of our land, in whose society I spent a most agreeable hour, which I would willingly have prolonged; but the admonition that the boat started at one o'clock rose to my memory.

I therefore repaired to the wharf a half an hour before one, determined to be in time. Lo! as I approached the wharf, I beheld the Madison lumbering along in the canal, stopping every moment as if to take breath, being in fact retarded by some obstacle or other, which she could not surmount without the aid of poles and ropes, and a fresh start.

My only remedy was to ride round to Lockport, where the canal terminates by passing into the river, and there wait an indefinite period for the arrival of the steamer; or get on board a row boat and thus reach her, which I was assured could be effected in half an hour, at the farthest.

I accordingly fed two youths who were paddling about in a boat, to convey me to the Madison. I was soon seated astern, and they pulled away for the steamer. We soon entered the canal, but owing to the waves the steamer threw in her confined track, and her lumbering movement from side to side, it was with difficulty and delay that we approached her.

The Scotch emigrants were what are called on the western waters, deck passengers—of that class, almost all of whom are poor, but often very respectable, who, in the packet-ships in crossing the Atlantic, take a steerage passage. Among the emigrants on the Madison were many females, among whom were many young and beautiful ones.

As I ripped out a strong western oath, (I am ashamed to write it, not having pronounced one for a long time,) at the captain for breaking his word with me and leaving before the hour, one of the Scotch lasses said to me imploringly—for our boat had got immediately under the stern of the steamer, where she stood—

'Oh! sir, please don't swear so.'

Struck with the tone and beauty of the Scotch maiden, my impulse of anger changed to one of adoration, and I instantly said to her,

'Well, I won't again—and you must be like Sterne's angel when my uncle Toby swore;—you must drop a tear upon the word in the high arches and blot it out forever.'

As I said this, I stretched out my hand to reach the railing of the steamer, but failed, as our boat gave a lurch at the moment. Again I made the effort, and would have failed again had not the pretty Scotch girl leaped over the vessel's side and given me her hand.

Thus assisted, in a moment more I was on the steamer's deck, beside my fair assistant. I thanked her with all the grace I could muster, which she received with a blush, and said,

'But you forget, sir, that my uncle Toby's oath was to save life.'

'But it is unavailing,' I replied, 'yet your fair hand stretched out to me may have saved mine; therefore, as I live and may err,

—Nymph, in thy orisons
Be all my sins remembered.'

'Poor Ophelia!' ejaculated the Scotch girl, sadly, 'she was crazy for love.'

'Ah!' thought I, 'here is intelligence as well as beauty, taking a steerage passage—and not the first time, for with poverty they have been companions before, and love too, I suspect, is no stranger in this party.'

Impressed with these reflections, I entered into conversation with my new acquaintance, and soon discovered that she was somewhat remarkably intelligent, as well as beautiful. It seemed to me that fairer hair was never braided on a fairer brow.

Her neck and shoulders were exquisitely turned, and added to the charm of features which were decidedly patrician. There was a naivete in her manner, too, that caught its tone from a position, I thought, evidently above her present one. She had also nothing of the Scotch in her accent, which was broad enough on the lips of her companions. Though she was apparently poor, there was not only great neatness in her humble toilette, but a style that was above the 'clay beggin'.

Several little trinkets upon her person—a ring, a breast-pin, and particularly a massive gold cross, attached to a handsome gold chain—attracted my attention, especially the latter, and indicated, not only from their value, but the manner in which they were worn, her superiority to her companions, as well as the fact, to my mind, that she was a Roman Catholic.

Her companions were rigid Presbyterians. I soon learned, and my fair assistant into the boat, and reprover, did not attend, I observed, when an old Scotchman in the afternoon read the Bible to the group of emigrants gathered about him, but withdrew to the side of the boat and looked over pensively into the water.

She interested me much. Being myself, at that time, a wearer of a large pair of whiskers, and an imperial to match, my humble travelling companions were rather shy of me; but soon observing that I was not unpopular among them, the Scotch folks grew rapidly familiar and frank with me.

I learned from a solemn and remarkably pious old Presbyterian, the history of the beautiful Scotch girl, whose name was Mary McIntire. He sighed heavily when he told it. Her father was an humble farmer of the better sort, and lived in Ayrshire. An old Roman Catholic nobleman, who dwelt in Edinburgh, had a daughter who became acquainted with Mary, and treated her as an humble friend. When the young lady returned to Edinburgh, she took Mary with her, who was affianced to a young miller in the neighborhood, named McClung. In fulfillment of an old Scotch custom, which Burns and his Highland Mary practised, they at parting broke a piece of silver over a running brook, and on a Bible pledged their everlasting faith to each other.

In the progress of events, Mary, to the horror of her lover's faith, became a Roman Catholic. Her lover wrote her what she thought a harsh and unbecoming letter on the subject. Her maiden pride, as well as her religious prejudices, were aroused, and she returned him

his letter without a word of comment. Both were stung to the quick. The lover, though he went to Edinburgh, left for the United States without calling to see her, and wandered away up the Missouri river. Mary grew thin and absent-minded, and exhibited all the symptoms of a maiden sick for love. Three years passed. Mary's friend had died, and she had returned to her father's, the while wasting away, when lo! a package came from the western wilds, from Mary's lover.

He implored her to forgive him for his conduct to her, in the humblest terms; and in the strongest manner expressed the continuance of his passionate love. He stated that he had thought of nothing else but Mary since he left Scotland; that knowing every Sunday she was worshipping in the Catholic Church, he went to one himself that he might worship with her, and that he had become a Catholic, and sent her the antique cross she wore, in testimony of his love and his faith. He furthermore told Mary that he was doing very well in the New World; that if she said so, he would go for her, but that it would ruin his business, (he was a true Scotchman,) and concluded by begging Mary to come to him. These emigrants were on the point of leaving Scotland. Many of them were Mary's especial friends, and she determined to embark with them.

How I felt interested in the Scotch girl! In proud saloons since, in gay and wild Washington, I have many a time and oft felt all the impulses of my fitful and wayward nature aroused and concentrated to please some darkeyed one from the sunny South, or some fair descendant of the Puritans, or may be some dame of high degree from over the waters, cyanores of fashion in the capital; but remember, I saw not a woman yet, who more struck my fancy than this bonnie lassie from the land of Burns. She could tell so many things traditional in Ayrshire about Burns and his birth-place; and then she admired him so much, and could sing his songs so well! We had a long passage, and as she kept herself aloof from the other passengers, I was all day and half the night by her side. She half made me a Catholic. I have since, with uncertain steps and some short comings, been trying to fix my conduct where my firm faith and hope and heart are fixed, in the humble ways of Methodism; and I know that Mary will think none the less of me when she sees the avowal. Then I was careless of everything but the enjoyment of the hour that was passing over me. It was just this time of year, (May,) and the beautiful Ohio never was more beautiful. How many simple and frank questions she asked me; and as she did not know that I knew her secret, I could plainly trace in all her thoughts the image of her lover, the controlling one, as the bright moon above us was the controlling light. Several times, when she knew not that I observed her, I witnessed her devotion; and I thought, as I saw her clasp her crucifix, her lover's gift, and pray, that some earthly adoration mingled with her heavenly vows.

One day, as we sat chatting together with more than usual unreservedness, I observed, 'Well, you will soon marry some rich American.'

'No,' she instantly replied, 'I prefer a poor Scotchman.' I must have felt a pang of jealousy of her love at the time, for I remarked, 'Mary, you have asked me what I thought was the difference between a Scotch woman and an American. I will tell you: an American woman would make her lover come to her; a Scotch woman, you know, would come to her lover.'

Her brow and bosom crimsoned in an instant, and rising from my side, she looked at me and said—'Sir, you have no right so to wound a woman's heart!' and bursting into tears she walked away from me.

Whatever may have been my misunderstandings with men—and they have been few—I certainly never had then had one with a woman, and my unaccountable and uncalculated remark stung my own pride as a gentleman, as much as I had wounded Mary's womanly nature. I instantly followed her and used every effort to reconcile her, but without effect. She walked away from me with a haughty inclination of the head, and entered her humble apartment.

I learned that one of her chief objections to her voyage was this coming to her lover instead of with him. Her refined education had taught her this delicacy.

We at last approached the point where the emigrants were to land. The boat put up to the wharf—but Mary's lover was not there! The poor girl was stupefied. Seated upon her trunk on shore, she looked the very image of despair. My vexation was gone at once. I asked a French carter if he knew a miller in the neighborhood by the name of McClung, a Scotchman.

'Well—very well, Monsieur.' 'How far from here?' 'Ah—about two miles.'

I will give you a five dollar gold piece if you will mount a fleet horse and go to him and tell him that the Scotch emigrants have arrived, and I showed him the glittering coin.

'Instantly, monsieur,' he replied, with a dancing eye.

'Stop!' I exclaimed; and taking one of my cards from my pocket, I wrote on it with pen and ink which he got me from the boat, the simple words, 'Mary McIntire has arrived.'

I saw my Frenchman in a very few minutes more at the top of his speed, on a Canadian pony, dashing like mad through the woods.

Time flew on; the baggage was all landed; we were preparing to depart, when some one exclaimed—

'Look yonder! there's some chaps coming to the boat, or else they're racing, for they've got all steam on.'

We looked, and sure enough two horsemen were bounding towards us, as if with such intent. One was my Frenchman, so I supposed the other was McClung.

'They come on bravely,' was the cry. 'Yes, and the miller is ahead,' exclaimed another.

I looked at Mary. At the cry 'the miller is ahead!' she had risen from her listless posture, and was gazing at the horsemen.

In a moment the miller's horse was bounding home without its rider, for he had not thought to listen him as he threw himself from his back. He rushed towards Mary, and in an instant they were in each other's arms. Such their kindred hearts like the 'kindred drops' of the poet, would literally mingle into one.

'Ah, mon Dieu!' exclaimed the Frenchman from the shore, for the captain had ordered our departure, mad at the delay, and we left. 'Ah mon Dieu, my five dollar gold piece—' 'Ah cheat!' I stuck it in an apple, threw it on shore, and had the satisfaction of seeing the Frenchman bound towards it like the miller towards Mary, and grasp it too; and I laughed heartily at the matter—so eager and yet so gently holding it between his compressed legs, in which he made the luscious pippin disgorge its golden treasure.

The last thing which attracted my attention on the shore was the Frenchman, who stood beside Mary and miller, with one hand restoring the gold piece to its lustre, by rubbing

it on his pantaloons, and in the other holding the pippin, from which he was taking large contributions, while he gesticulated with that member, when not applied to his mouth, towards the steamer, evidently trying to explain who sent him on the errand.

'Ah,' thought I, 'I have had my revenge.' Years after this I was again in St. Louis in a very sickly summer. Partaking it may be, too freely of its hospitalities, I was seized with a bilious fever. I was in a boarding house and in a very confined room, and the physician said if I could not be taken to the country I would die.

I became unconscious. I awoke one morning at last, with a dreamy impression of existence, but I had not the slightest conception of my location. I discovered that I was in the country, and as in the progress of days, returning life grew keener, I found myself in a pleasant chamber, and a lady attending to me. I looked at the beautiful lady before me—for she was indeed beautiful—though she looked wan, from her attendance upon me I supposed, and said:

'Indeed, my dear madam, I do not know you, though I shall never forget you.'

She stepped to the mantle-piece, and took from it a small, richly gilt frame, which looked as if it contained a miniature, and showing it to me, I beheld within it my card given to the Frenchman, 'Mary McIntire has arrived.' Mr. McClung had greatly prospered in the world, and Mrs. McClung was what she would have been, in fact, in any situation—a lady in the land, and now an acknowledged and received lady.—[Gentlemen's Magazine.]



WATERVILLE, JAN. 25.

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, JAN. 22, 1849.

'California, California!' is all that is to be heard this morning. Young men are becoming so zealous for gold that they are unfitted for anything but *oufits*. This morning's news has capped the climax to all received heretofore. The fever this last week had seemed to die away somewhat; but alas for unbelievers or doubters heretofore! intelligence comes so large, and from such a source, that scarce any now think of doubting. In New York, I was told by a gentleman who went there to see his brother off this last week, he was actually astonished to hear every body so zealous for California. He gave it as his opinion, that, judging from what he heard, it would average about one in five of young men who were going or were earnestly contemplating going, and were actually taking the necessary steps to close their business for that purpose. Most of those who have gone from there were men of desperate characters, but now it seemed as though intelligence and worth could hold out no longer. If I were going to California, I would not take a voyage around the Horn, as, for the same money, you can get there in sixty days by the way of Panama. There is a vessel here going to Chagres, the passage in the steerage of which is thirty dollars, and they will board you three weeks after you arrive there, if you wish, during which time you can make the necessary arrangements to cross to Panama, in case there is a rush to cross when you arrive. The average cost is about 15 dollars to cross to Panama. You can there get a steerage passage for eighty dollars to San Francisco. If you carry extra baggage across the Isthmus, which it increases the cost, but there is no probability of its exceeding 30 dollars to carry 600 lbs. in weight, including your own passage. This, it seems to me, is by far the best way, and if I were going I would choose it.

Scarlet Fever is prevailing to a very large extent among children here. It has not proved so fatal as to create any alarm, but it is very prevalent. Influenza has been very prevalent among children too this winter, but it is easily subdued. I asked the somewhat celebrated Dr. Bowditch, the other day, what was the best preventive against children having Influenza, and he said, 'Bathe them daily in as cold water as their individual systems would bear, and he would guarantee to any one that it would act as a preventive against most diseases to which children are subject, and if it did not act as a preventive it would prove a blessing in preparing the system to throw off the diseases of which it might have an attack.' Surely it costs nothing to bathe daily, and if people only knew the advantages of it, and the pleasurable sensations attending daily bathing, all would practice it. I speak from experience: three years ago I was troubled with an asthmatic complaint, which I had had from my youth up; but I got a very severe cold, and it was very bad. I immediately took up with bathing daily, and I will assure you that in one year's time I felt the benefit of it. I never took any medicine, although urged to do so, and was told by my friends that I should go into a consumption and not live one year. The result is, I am now alive and kicking; if any doubt it, just tell them to call and see another case in point. An acquaintance of mine was complaining all this summer with severe pains in his chest, a sinking sensation in the stomach, and general debility. I urged him to call and see Dr. Bowditch, who is a doctor of the regular practice, and a popular and intelligent one. He asked my friend if he used tobacco; he replied that he did. The doctor ascertained all he wished, and told him all the medicine he wanted was to leave off tobacco and take a bath every morning, and in three weeks' time he would find the pain in the chest gone and all his other ills; if he did not, the result would be that he would soon find himself in a settled consumption. He had then left off work. He followed the advice and found it as

the doctor said; he has not lost a day's work since, but is constantly growing stronger. I have written thus fully for the benefit of any who may have ills and do not get any better by taking medicine. I ask them to try a daily bath, and be sure not to be afraid of plenty of air and exercise.

We are to have a grand Taylor Festival at Faneuil Hall, on the 22d of February, under the charge of the Rough and Ready Association. It is to consist of a dinner and the usual quantity of 'wind,' and more too, if it can be raised by the 'necessary auxiliary' that is furnished for the purpose. Office seekers will be mightily disinterested and patriotic on the occasion, and of course a copy of the proceedings will be sent to Old Zack. Roxbury has one next Friday night.

Our new Mayor has met with but little sympathy in his efforts to grant licenses to sell intoxicating drinks; he has been headed in both branches of the city government. You may recollect that mighty and never-to-be-forgotten argument, used by him, why licenses should be granted—that it was an innovation upon the ways of our early ancestors, and consequently it was throwing obloquy upon their wisdom and sense of justice. But, to the people's shame be it said, his wisdom has not been appreciated by them, and they have not gone back to the ways of their ancestors. Perhaps if he only set the example, by drinking such drinks as they made use of, and would not be quite so fond of the modern drinks, the people then might think him in earnest and follow him.

ZIGGERY.

AN EXCURSION.

What a delight does Saturday afternoon bring to a teacher's heart! Confined for a whole week in a densely crowded school room, stunted with its hum and suffocated with its closeness, wearied with controlling petulance, exciting indifference to action, striving to enlighten stupidity, and laboring to soften obstinacy. If to these mental distresses, is added a heart that is ambitious of some higher destiny than that of being the tyrant of childhood, some slight idea may be obtained of the relief afforded by an intermission from toil, to the head that has ached and the nerves that have been shattered, for so many hours, in plying the irksome, thankless task of public instruction. To me, Saturday ever comes laden with pleasure; and whether it be ushered in with clouds or storms or golden sunshine, it always has a holy smile of happiness for me, and breathes over my worn out spirit the soft and gentle notes of quietude and peace. Coming immediately before the Sabbath, it seems to partake of its sacredness—whispering to the self-condemned heart the language of forgiveness, and, silently preparing it, for the religious duties of the coming day. Such a fine opportunity is afforded me for reflection and meditation on that day, that no inducement is hardly ever able to draw me from my chamber. In my intercourse with an interested and selfish world, I find a week's endurance of its trials as much as my sensitive heart can bear, without a fresh supply of strength and fortitude which occasional solitude alone affords.

But an invitation was extended me a few months ago to ride out into the country, by an individual whose friendship I am proud to own, and I gladly availed myself of the opportunity. The day was delightful; the gentle breezes of July wafted sweet fragrance from the new mown grass; and then kept joyfully on its way, sweeping over rich fields of grain in rapid undulations, like the swiftly passing waves of successive generations. So delighted was I in enjoying the free air of heaven, and musing on the fine prospects of nature—my heart bounding with rapture in beholding its wide-spread glories—that it must have made me a very unsocial companion. It is a very seldom that I meet with a kindred spirit—one who knows the eloquence of *expressive silence*, and is infinitely elevated above the weak and insipid conversation of the world—that I always presume too much on their good nature; and in failing to make myself interesting and agreeable, lose the valuable acquisition of their friendship. As our ride lay through an uninhabited part of the town, many were the rude and uncouth dwellings that met my inquisitive gaze; and I could not but admire the wisdom of that Providence, that had formed beings suitable for every grade and circumference of life. In one old and dilapidated building that I passed, whose broken windows and shattered outbuildings too plainly indicated the havoc ruin will make, a tale of true benevolence occurred a few months ago; a rare circumstance in this selfish age of the world. I will not repeat it lest this be its only reward. But He who notices the fall of a sparrow will surely not suffer that small act of benevolence to lose its just desert. A little farther on was a desolate looking spot, where a log cabin had formerly stood; nothing now remained but the cellar to denote the birth place of one of our distinguished statesmen—an indubitable proof that greatness of soul needs not high parentage or illustrious ancestry to insure it a certain success in the pursuit of fame. I was interested to listen to his history, and of that critical period of his youthful days, when his heart was yearning for sympathy, when he met with a young lady whom he loved with all the burning impulse of his soul, but who returned not one look of affection to which departing hope might cling. And glad was I to see exemplified in his history that untaught, innate philosophy, which forbade a single aspiration of his heart to be weakened enough to prevent him from pursuing a high and honorable career. Such people are the pride and honor of the world; would to heaven they were more numerous. Then we should not so often meet with individuals capable of standing on the topmost round of the ladder of fame, but who, in encountering a little worldly trouble, quietly content themselves to sit down in inglorious ease. I found myself almost in love with the individ-

ual who could so successfully combat with adverse fortune, and, determining to survive all trouble, cling to the last hope.

Before I had dismissed the subject from my mind I found myself at the end of my ride, and in a small cottage, where I was to spend quite a period of time, while my friend went to angle; and surely if first impressions are to be relied on, or afford any criterion by which to judge, my prospects of passing a pleasant afternoon were anything but favorable. The dismal appearance of the place, both in and around, and the unmeaning expression of countenance the lady of the house possessed, soon convinced me that I must find happiness within myself, and expect none from any other source. Such were my ungenerous conclusions; but it was not the first time that I have been deceived in outward appearances, and I passed a far more pleasant and instructive afternoon than I ever did in the most fashionable parlor of modern gentility. The kind, simple hearted woman I there met, interested me deeply; and the unfeigned interest she manifested in my happiness awakened more real gratitude than all the selfish pomp and parade of polished society. Every delicacy of the season was kindly offered me; and the ripe strawberries and delicious cream had a far sweeter taste than the more costly viands and sumptuous dishes of the rich. I felt abashed, and even pained, at my own ungrateful heart, in not contributing more generously to the happiness of my fellow mortals. How limited were this woman's means to bestow interest and pleasure; and yet how much she taught me that afternoon. I humbly hope the instructions I there received will be displayed in active efforts of usefulness among those with whom I associate. I returned home strengthened in every generous purpose, gave my fishes to the village pastor for his Sabbath breakfast, and sought my chamber much wiser than when I left.

E. K. M.

North Fairfield, Jan., 1849.

For the Eastern Mail.

THE "LAND OF CANAAN." A Brief Description of the Manners and Customs of the People, &c.

GIVEN BY AN EYEWITNESS.

There are many of the Cannanites that are continually carrying on a trade between their own country and some of the eastern cities; they carry down such articles as beans, pork, butter, dried apples, poultry, &c., and take in exchange, flour, salt, tea, coffee, tobacco, and frequently money. They are rather famed for this kind of business; and why should they not be, when the ancient signification of the word 'Canaan' is merchant or trader? They are more generally called, by those among whom they do business, 'Bean Peddlers,' and are more readily known by that appellation. It was with one of these that I took passage from one of the above named cities to the far-famed land of milk and honey, which is distant about forty miles west. On our way we passed through the ancient towns of Carmel and Palmyra. As we made but a short stop at the last named place, I saw but few of the ruins of that ancient city, so much spoken of by travellers; it lies east of Canaan only about ten miles, and is a place of some business. On approaching the city, the road leads over a gradual swell of land, at the top of which the traveller can see much of the country round about. Here we made a halt, in order to view some of the domains of the ancients. To the north, far in the distance, is to be seen, towering high above the surrounding country, the 'Land of Benjamin'; to the northwest is to be seen Mount Abraham, and a little this way, on the hill side, may be seen the land of Enos and Joseph the taxgatherer or publican; a little beyond, to the north, is the land of Jeremia; at our right is to be seen, winding along down between the hills, the brook Cedron, better known at the present time by the name of Black Stream. Its waters are remarkable for their dark color, and the ancient meaning of Cedron is black—which well agrees with the modern name of this stream. This Brook Cedron passes directly through the city. At our side, and along the wayside for some distance, lies stretched out the ancient domain of Isaac, and a little farther on, that of Jacob; and between the two, in a corner between two roads, is to be seen the precise spot where old Daniel last pitched his tent, after leaving the city. We now move along and soon enter the city, where we pass the Temple and come to the ancient residence of Moses. A little farther on may be seen the sons of Levi. We now find ourselves in the great square of the city, surrounded by shops and stores of various kinds and for various purposes—altogether affording a lively and business like place. We leave this and pass over the before mentioned brook, and immediately come to the ancient market place of Hiram of old. Just opposite and near the ancient residence of Eli may now be seen some of the tribe of Ephraim. A little farther and we see the place of Reuben. To the north, on a hill just the other side of the valley of Ebenezer, is to be seen the ancient residences of Thomas and John. We next come to the land of Samuel; next and last to be seen in the city, (that I shall mention) are the ancient palaces of Solomon, David and Jonathan. We now leave the city for the country, where we soon pass by the field of Jesse and the land of Moses and John; a little farther on brings us into the valley of Foodack, which lies between Mount Hiram on the east and Mount Lambert on the west. This valley is a dark, gloomy place—I should think very much resembling the place we read of, where the man that was going down from Jerusalem to Jericho fell among thieves. Of this place I may hereafter have occasion to say more.

As for the people of this land of milk and honey, I cannot speak otherwise than well of them, for they are noted for their industrious and social habits, their great care in educating

their children, perseverance in reforming society and making improvements. The place is generally healthy; the men and women are generally intelligent, and the maidens much noted for their beauty. It is thought by some that those which reside on the high land in some respects surpass in loveliness those that live in the valleys. That question I will not attempt to decide. I have often seen those of the former class making their journeys down to the valleys, which they often do—sometimes to attend school, at other times to attend church, but more frequently for the very charitable purpose of visiting the lone widow and the fatherless. They are frequently seen tripping lightly along beside the beautiful waters, that spring up from the hillside near where they reside, and go sometimes babbling along down, and at other times hushed in gentle murmurs, even to whispers, which the gentle creatures listen to with the greatest satisfaction. I must confess they do look most lovely at such times in particular, yet I cannot say but those of the low land would look equally lovely in like situations.

Canaan, Jan., 1849. W—nt.

WHO IS BEATEN NOW?—Mr. Thomas Parker, of Fairfield, killed a hog on the 10th inst., fourteen months and ten days old, that weighed when dressed off, five hundred and sixty-one pounds! Whether this eclipses the 'Eclipse' pigs, we leave for others to figure out; but we should like to know who, especially among our subscribers, has killed a bigger or better hog.

LATER STILL.

We have at length something official and reliable from California. Letters from Commodore Jones and Thos. O. Larkin to our Government appear in the Washington Union.—They represent want, sickness, suffering and gold as equally abundant. From July to October at least one-half of the miners were down sick of fever. Com. Jones says nothing can exceed the deplorable state of things in all Upper California, growing out of the maddening effects of the gold mania.

We have only time and room for the following extract:

"The digging and washing of gold continues to increase, so far as regards the number of persons engaged in the business, and the size and quantity of the metal daily obtained. I have had in my hands several pieces of gold, about twenty-three carats fine, weighing from one to two pounds, and have it from good authority that pieces have been found weighing sixteen pounds. Indeed, I have heard of one specimen that weighed twenty-five pounds.—There are many men at the placer, who in June last had not one hundred dollars, now in possession of from five to twenty thousand dollars, made by digging gold and trading with the Indians. Many, I do not doubt, have even made more."

"Common calico shirts, or even a silver-dollar, has been taken by an Indian for gold, without regard to size; and a half to one ounce of gold—say \$8 to \$10—is now considered the price of a shirt, and from three to ten ounces the price of a blanket. One hundred dollars a day, for several successive days, is considered a common price for the labor of a gold digger, though few can endure more than one month at a time."

"The gold is now sold, from the smallest imaginary piece to those of a pound weight, at \$16 the ounce."

"The placer is known to be two or three hundred miles in length, and may prove to be a thousand. From five to ten millions of dollars must be our exports this and next year."

"Our friend of the Waterville Mail, notified his patrons that they would find him at home on Saturday last from sunrise to sunset. We wait with deep interest to know the result."—Skowhegan Press.

So do we, brother Pratt—and when we see any "result" we will lend you some. [Inter nos—we shall give no more parties—no use.]

LYCEUM.—Lecture on Friday evening, 26th, by Rev. Jona. Cole, of Hallowell.

On Monday evening, 29th inst. there will be a lecture by Rev. George Shepard, of Bangor.

MR. MATHEWS'S LECTURE, on Friday evening, before Samaritan Lodge, drew together a most generous audience of his old friends and neighbors. Whether their attendance was induced by a previous good opinion of the Order, or by a desire to see how well it could be defended, we know not; though we cannot allow our own partialities to conceal the stronger probability, that their desire to listen to an old acquaintance, and note the effect of a Boston climate upon a heart and intellect, previously well cultivated, was the greater motive. Whichever it may have been, their deep attention to a somewhat lengthy discourse, gave evidence that the strong arguments, the rich and generous sentiments, and the beautiful and finished style, of the composition, were candidly received and well appreciated. Objections to the principles and character of the Order, if they existed, must at least have been modified, if not removed. Certainly many of the sentiments were honorable to the heart of the speaker, and must have contributed to make better and wiser the hearts and heads for which they were designed.

The Springfield Republican states that a case was tried recently in that town for the recovery of \$250, for advertising. The plaintiff was resisted on the ground that errors occurred in the same; in answer to which it was pleaded that the manuscript was so badly written that it was difficult to decipher. The case was decided in favor of the printers.

The Delaware River is frozen up tight, for the first time in several years, at Philadelphia.

The medical men who practice in the city of London, declare that cancerous and pulmonary affections have been enormously increased of late years, by the quantity of meat unfit for human food, which is daily disposed of within the bills of mortality.

Thanks to our correspondents for much of the interest our paper presents today.

THE CALIFORNIA NEWS.—The New York Commercial has the following, relative to the demand for ships at that port for California:

"Vessels continue to be bought up and put on the berth for the Pacific. To-day we have two Indians, the Samuel Russell and Helena, up for San Francisco. Several vessels will leave our port this week. The ships South Carolina, Hamilton, Pacific, Panama and Robert Brown, and barques Keoka and Eliza, are nearly ready, and will be off in a day or two. Some of the vessels are only waiting for the bakers—the demand for hard bread being such that it is with difficulty the contracts can be fulfilled.

Besides the above, about sixty vessels are advertised from this port; among them are some of the largest class, such as the ships Morrison, Memnon, Courier, George Washington, Flavia, Orpheus, John G. Coster, Elizabeth Ellen, Henry Habeck, Loo Choo, &c., &c., &c."

"If our readers will be patient our advertisements shall be reduced next week.

Our subscribers in Albion are assured we do our best to forward their papers regularly. If they would consent to receive them through the mail there would be no trouble.

We are told it is the wish of subscribers at North Fairfield to have their papers go through the mail. We shall send them so, unless objection is made.

Summary.

HYDROPHOBIA.—We regret to have to record another fatal case of hydrophobia, that of Miss Sarah Crehore. She was bitten on the foot by a dog at Newton Corner, in this State, as she was entering her brother's house, the 21st of last September. The dog was killed although he did not seem to exhibit any decided symptoms of hydrophobia. The bitten place after suppurating and forming a sore, was gradually healed, and Miss Crehore seemed entirely recovered, until being on a visit to some friends at Castleton, Vermont, she was on Tuesday last seized with fatal premonitory symptoms of the dreadful disease, convulsions, at the sight of water. For a long time she struggled against the idea that it was hydrophobia. They had assured her that the dog by which she had been bitten was not mad; and her apprehensions had been wholly allayed but the fatal virus was, it seems lurking in her system, and she was destined to fall another victim to the heedlessness of the public to the repeated warnings of the press against mad dogs. The unhappy lady died on Friday last, exhibiting in her case all the symptoms of hydrophobia leaving no doubt as to its character on the mind of the attendant physician, by whom a full report will soon be presented.

WESTERN WEDDING.—A letter writer of the Boston Post gives a spirited account of a wedding in Louisville, between Miss W., the belle of Kentucky, and a gentleman from Boston. He says:—
"This was the first time I had ever seen a western ball, wedding or soiree. The array of beauty was certainly magnificent, and I must own, equalled, if not excelled anything of the kind I ever witnessed. The house itself is a commodious looking affair, but is furnished in a style that would do credit to any New York upholder. Three drawing rooms were brilliantly illuminated, in the rear of which was a conservatory, adorned with the rarest exotics; on the left an ante-room, or rather, a picture-room, in which I noticed an excellent portrait of President Taylor. (Mr. W. is himself, however, a great democrat). In this room were tables supplied with all manner of wines and liquors, at the shrine of which the big men of Kentucky, and the more juvenile portion of 'the crowd' paid particular and repeated homage. I had the pleasure of witnessing the ceremony. The groom and bride appeared very pale and deeply sensible of the solemnities of the occasion. The dress was in good taste, and at the same time expensive. The costume of the bride alone cost \$5000. Eight beautiful women, the beauties and belles of Mississippi and Kentucky, together with an equal number of gentlemen, supported the happy couple. The upper room eclipsed everything in the way of arrangements (of course, I have no reference to the beauty of Kentucky's fair daughters; for what could excel that?) A pyramid was in the centre of the room—this massive pile was supported by twenty-two cherubims; and I heard a young man, no doubt an unsuccessful suitor, remark, that they were emblematic of the years that the bride had passed; but I don't believe it, of course. Upon the top of all, a beautiful vase poured forth clouds of perfumed incense, such as no doubt had been offered before the throne of 'the belle' by the crowds of her beaux and admirers during the last eight summers."

From California.—On the Sacramento and Joaquin rivers, the gold is said to extend 800 miles in length and 100 in width.

The whole population is actively engaged in digging gold. Could export one million yearly. It is said that lumps have been found weighing 25 lbs.

Many men who were poor last summer, had become worth 20,000.

Col. Mason's officers and men had been three times to the diggings.

Col. Stevenson's regiment had been disbanded, and the men were seeking their fortunes in the gold mines.

One hundred dollars a day is the average amount realized.

One half of the diggers were sick, of fever.

The Indians would give an ounce of gold for a calico shirt.

All the naval vessels on the coast were short of hands.

Government Express, with the above news, performed the trip from Monterey to Washington in sixty-four days, arriving on Saturday last.

The Mississippi frozen.—The great river of the West has been entirely frozen over, this last bout, from St. Louis to within twenty-five miles of Cairo. The ice, however, was not very thick. This casualty is supposed to have resulted, in part, from the tranquility of the river, arising from the unusually few steamers plying up and down. The Memphis papers speak of the Mississippi as comparatively deserted, and they wait for the disappearance of the cholera to see the prows and paddle wheels of commerce once more churning up the face of the father of waters.

A FEARFUL SCENE. One day last week a truly appalling scene took place on and in the

Schuylkill river, at Philadelphia. The ice had been in fine condition for skating, and hundreds, if not thousands, of skaters were amusing themselves, while the spectators, men, women and children, looked on. At length it was observed that a large cake of ice, occupied by about two hundred persons, had been cut nearly loose by the ice-cutters, and some remonstrance was made to the workmen—but without effect.

Soon the immense cake was seen to move, slowly but certainly, towards the dam. The panic was electric and awful. A rush was instantly made shoreward, and as the crowd pressed one upon another, the fright increased, and the air was rent with screams, shrieks and appeals for help.

The greater portion contrived to effect a landing, but some twenty were thrown into the water, and several were precipitated over the dam. In one spot a gentleman, wife and little boy were struggling in the water. The husband devoted all his strength to save his exhausted wife, while the little boy clung to his clothes, till at length help arrived and all were saved.

In another case a lady and daughter were rescued by the heroic efforts of a single individual. Several persons, on reaching the dam, secured a footing and got ashore.

Three persons, a female servant and a boy and girl, went over the dam. They were saved, however, with great effort—though the little girl exhibited no appearance of life for some time.

No lives were lost, though but for the shallowness of the water, so that some could wade, and the convenience of boats and other assistance, the catastrophe must have been dreadful.—Phil. Inq.

PROGRESS IN OREGON.—The late Oregon papers received at New York by the Commercial Advertiser, mention the formation of the "Oregon Tract Society," auxiliary to the American Tract Society, and contain a call for a meeting at Oregon city, to form an "Oregon Bible Society." A horse boat had been built, rigged for six horses, eighty-two feet long, and capable of carrying eighty tons of freight; and it was thought a steamboat would next follow.

CONGRESSIONAL.

MONDAY, JAN. 22.—Senate.—A memorial was presented from citizens of Brooklyn for the establishment of a branch mint in that city.

Resolutions adopted by the Legislature of New York, instructing the Representatives in Congress, from that State, to vote against the extension of slavery into any new territory, and also against the traffic in slaves in the District of Columbia, and against the Texas claim of boundary, were presented by Mr. Dix, who afterwards moved to lay the same upon the table. Adopted.

Mr. Yulee spoke against the resolutions, and said they were an insult to the fifteen States of the Union.

Mr. Rusk also spoke in opposition to the resolutions.

Mr. Foote said he was in favor of printing the resolutions, as it was a courtesy usually extended to State Legislatures.

Mr. Dix spoke in favor of the resolutions, and several other members took part in the debate, some of whom spoke particularly upon the slavery question.

Mr. Yulee reiterated his previous statement, and added that the Union was tottering on its base in consequence of assaults from Northern fanatics.

Mr. Davis, of Mississippi, endorsed Mr. Yulee's charge, and said that he would not vote for the printing of the resolutions. When New York respected herself he would respect her.

Messrs. Berrien, Douglass and King spoke in favor of printing.

Mr. Downs was opposed to printing the resolutions, and said that he considered the Union in great danger. The South has been denied the right to reclaim fugitive slaves; that it could not endure such grievances much longer.

The question to print was finally decided in the affirmative. Adjourned.

HOW TO PAY.

The circulation of the MAIL must be extended; and to this end we make the following proposal to those who now take it.

Any one who will give us the names of four new subscribers, shall have a receipt for one year on his own account. He must guarantee their responsibility for one year. Any person sending the names of three new subscribers, with pay in advance, shall be entitled to a receipt on his own account for one year.

Who, in these pinching times, can pay a dollar and a half in an easier way than this? Any one, almost, can secure three or four of his neighbors for this object in a few hours, at most. Hand the names to the Postmaster, who will forward them free of expense, and the favor shall be acknowledged by the return of the promised receipt. At least three-fourths of our present subscribers are in want of the receipt, and we want the subscribers. We do not require advance pay; but receive produce, wood, &c., at the highest market price from those who wish to pay it, at a convenient time.

Two active men are wanted, to procure subscribers and collect arrears, to whom good terms will be offered.

MARKETS.

WATERVILLE PRICES.
Flour, 50 lbs. 7.00; Corn, 50 lbs. 6.50; Rye, 50 lbs. 6.25; Oats, 50 lbs. 5.75; Butter, 1 lb. 12 c; Cheese, 6 c; Eggs, doz. 14 c; Pork, round hog, 7 c; Salt, 50 lbs. 40 c; Codfish, 3 to 4; Molasses, 28 to 30.

BOSTON MARKET.
SATURDAY, JAN. 20.
Flour—Gen. 5.62, Michigan 5.50 a 5.62 per bbl. Ohio and St. Louis, 5.50 a 5.62.
Grain—Sales Southern white Corn 62 a 67 cents, and yellow 64 a 70c per bushel. Oats scarce and in brisk demand; 65 a 70c.

BRIGHTON MARKET.
THURSDAY, JAN. 18.
At market 750 Beef Cattle, about 3000 Sheep and no swine.
Beef Cattle—Extra quality 6.75; first quality, 6.50; second do. 5.50 a 5.75.
Working Oxen, few pairs in market; prices from 65 to 85.
Cows and Calves—A very few in market 22 to 40.
Swine—Wholesale 4 for Sows, 4 1/2 for Barrows; Retail, 4 a 5 1/2.

MARRIAGES.
In Saco, 6th inst., Mr. Samuel Haines of Saco, and Miss Minerva L. McFadden of Embden.
In Dover, 7th inst., Mr. Ashur Hinds and Miss Rebecca S. Jenkins, both of Township No. 6, 9th Range.

DEATHS.
In Corinth, 13th inst., Samuel Gould, aged 70.
In Skowhegan, 20th inst., Jane Carter, aged 15.
In New Portland, 13th ult., Isaac Elder, aged 71.

NOTICES.
BEAUTY AND PROFIT.
Glossy and light locks may be obtained by using
Pett's Chemical Oil Polish,
an article which renders firm and tight the pores of the leather, preserves its elasticity and gives it a lasting and beautiful polish. In short it is decidedly the best article now in use for preserving and polishing boots and shoes. This is the season to attend to these things. The genuine article for sale at wholesale and retail by
E. L. SMITH, No. 1 Ticonic Row.

THE PEOPLE'S FRIEND.
Among that class of blessings, and not the least useful, is found the newly discovered medicine, called POND'S PAIN EXTRACTOR AND HEALING EXTRACT. This medicine is no new thing, but a simple and powerful remedy, discovered by a talented physician, and without puffing or humbugging, is the most useful Family Medicine now in use. For burns, bruises, sprains, sores, cuts, and &c., it is an infallible remedy. Thousands of bottles have been sold within the past year, for a great variety of complaints, with such gratifying success, that we are prepared to furnish the most satisfactory proof of its usefulness from numerous persons of the first respectability, and among them a number of Physicians. Remember, the only genuine article to be found in Waterville is sold by E. L. SMITH, No. 1 Ticonic Row, he being sole Agent for the town.

THE FOUR GREAT SOURCES OF HEALTH.
Are vigorous digestion, regular excretions, pure bile, and pure blood. The two latter are dependent on the two former. To keep the stomach and bowels in good order, is necessary to health and vigor. The system is vegetative, and to neglect these important organs, even for a day, is to lounge with disease and convalesce at your own suffering. In the whole range of alternative, detergent and aperient medicines, experience and unimpaired testimony warrant us in asserting that the Rev. B. Hibbard's

Vegetable, Anti-Bilious, Family Pills
have no equal. For a quarter of a century, in defiance of all the nostrums which have been introduced to compete with them, they have maintained and increased their popularity. Taken occasionally in small doses, they preserve the balance of the system and effectually prevent both constipation and undue relaxation of the bowels, establishing that golden mean, which in the physical as well as the moral system, is absolutely essential to health. They directly upon all secretions, and at once control and modify every prime function of the animal organization. In Bilious Fever, Fever and Ague, Typhus or Ship Fever, plethoric diseases of every kind, Cholera, Cholera Dysentery, Summer complaint, general Debility, Piles, Scrofula, Costiveness, Sore Throat, Cold, Bronchitis, and all diseases of the respiratory organs, they will be found highly efficacious, and may be recommended with equal confidence for the diseases of all seasons and all climates.

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

POSTER'S MOUNTAIN COMPOUND.
The most extraordinary article in the world for the preservation and reproduction of THE HAIR. FACTS! FACTS!—No article for the Hair has stood the test of time so well and so long as the Mountain Compound—none stand so firm in the confidence of the people. It is a simple, safe, and reliable preparation, and has been used by thousands of persons in all climates, establishing that golden mean, which in the physical as well as the moral system, is absolutely essential to health. They directly upon all secretions, and at once control and modify every prime function of the animal organization. In Bilious Fever, Fever and Ague, Typhus or Ship Fever, plethoric diseases of every kind, Cholera, Cholera Dysentery, Summer complaint, general Debility, Piles, Scrofula, Costiveness, Sore Throat, Cold, Bronchitis, and all diseases of the respiratory organs, they will be found highly efficacious, and may be recommended with equal confidence for the diseases of all seasons and all climates.

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

A PHYSICIAN'S REMEDY.
For affections of the Lungs, Shortness of the Breath, &c. Suxsux county, N. J., Nov. 8, 1847.

Dr. Seth W. Fowle—Dear Sir: I have been induced in consequence of the benefits received from your medicine, to add my testimony in regard to its efficacy. I have been afflicted for several months with a severe lung disease, under which I labored with shortness of breath and great bodily weakness, and was recommended by a Physician to try Dr. Fowle's, to try Dr. WISTAR'S BALM OF WILD CHERY, which not only gave me relief, but restored my failing strength, and also imparted new life and energy to my system. I can therefore cheerfully recommend all persons afflicted with lung diseases to try this Balm of Wild Cherry.

Remember that spurious imitations are abroad. Buy none without the written signature of I. BUTTS on the wrapper. Price \$1 per bottle, or six bottles for \$5. Look at the signature, I. BUTTS.

For sale by Wm. Dyer, Waterville. Sold also by agents generally. (27-24c.)

Advertisements.
CLEAR THE TRACK!

THE Stockholders in the Androscoggin and Kennebec Railroad Company, who have not paid in full for their stock, are hereby notified that, to avail themselves of the vote of the Directors in regard to the payment of interest, they must pay up in full before the first day of March next. All who do not pay until after that time will be charged with the interest. EDWIN NOYES, Jan. 24, 1849. (27-34c.) T. A. & K. R. R.

NEW STAGE LINE!
From Augusta, through Vassalborough, North Vassalborough, Winslow and Waterville, to Kendall's Mills, in Fairfield.

THE subscriber will run a Stage through the above places every day, Sundays excepted. Leaving the Franklin House, Augusta, at half past 2 o'clock, P. M., leaving Kendall's Mills at 7 o'clock, A. M., and Waterville at 10 o'clock, A. M. J. P. PHILBROOK, November, 1848. (27-4c.)

ANDROS & KEN. RAIL ROAD.
PROPOSALS FOR WOOD.
Proposals to be made to the Engineer's Office, in Waterville, until the 15th of February next, for furnishing 3000 Cords of wood, for said Rail Road. The wood to be all clear, well seasoned. The delivery of the wood to be made by the 1st of August next, at suitable points on the line of the Road. (27-4c.) EDWARD APPLETON, Waterville, Jan. 24, 1849. Eng. A. & K. R. R.

FARMERS ATTENTION!
WANTED, if delivered immediately, 1000 BUSHELS OF OATS, for which Cash will be paid. 1000 bushels Plaster for sale at my Mill. (27-4c.) W. D. MOORE, Jr.

FOUND.
ON Silver-st., a Lady's steel-headed WORK-BAG, which the owner can have by calling at the store of Faine & Getchell, proving property, and paying charges. [Waterville, Jan. 24, 1849.]

CAUTION.
ALL persons are hereby cautioned against purchasing a Note for \$25, signed by Levi Webber, and running to James Cronquist, dated Jan. 1845, due in three years; the same having been paid by the signer. The note is now in the hands of Varnum K. Gardner. (27-4c.) LEVI WEBBER. [No. Vassalboro, Jan. 20, 1849.]

LIFE INSURANCE.
THE MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE CO., established in 1845, and based upon a plan which has stood the test of time and Experience, is now issuing more Policies and transacting a heavier business than any other Life Company.

The rates of Premium are as low as those of any other responsible Company in this Country or in England, and as low as is compatible with the safety of the insured and the stability of the Company.

Every individual can be obtained and application made by calling on my office.

HEALTH INSURANCE.
THE United States Health Insurance Co., established at Boston with a Capital Stock of \$50,000, insures both Males and Females against Disease or Accident, for any term of years, not exceeding five, at the lowest rates consistent with perfect security.

The rates of Premium are as low as those of any other responsible Company in this Country or in England, and as low as is compatible with the safety of the insured and the stability of the Company.

Every individual can be obtained and application made by calling on my office.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.
PROPOSALS will be received at the Engineer's Office in Waterville, until the 31st of February next, for furnishing materials and for building a File Bridge in the bog back of the meeting-house at West Waterville, on the line of the A. & K. R. R.

Plans and specifications to be seen at the Office. EDWARD APPLETON, Jan. 16, 1849. Eng. A. & K. R. R.

AND. & KEN. RAIL ROAD.
THE shares of the following individuals, as originally subscribed for of the Capital Stock of the Androscoggin & Kennebec Rail Road Company will be sold at public Auction on Wednesday the 28th of February next, at ten o'clock A. M., at the Treasurer's office in Waterville, for the purpose of paying assessments due thereon, with interest and charges of sale, to wit:—

Calvin G. Hale,	Norridgewock,	1 share.
Elbridge G. Ring,	Newport	1
Luther Curtis	New Sharon	2
John Trask, Jr.	"	2
Charles H. Crossman	Readfield	4
John V. Dunbar	"	1
Joseph Earl	"	1
John Fearn	"	1
Samuel M. Gove	"	2
J. S. Graves	"	4
J. S. Hains	"	5
Dudley Hains	"	8
Samuel S. Hazen	"	4
H. N. Hunt	"	2
Osgood Whittier	"	1
Samuel N. Williams	"	3
Miles Williams	"	1
John C. Barnes	Solon	2
Slas Hamblet	"	2
William Lowell	"	2
B. F. Baxter	"	2
E. G. Savage	"	2
Jeremy Dunn	Belgrade	2
Nathaniel Furbush	"	2
Isaiah M. Furbush	"	2
Moses A. Richardson	"	2
James B. Dascomb	Bloomfield	4
James Hunter	Clifton	6
Orrin Smith	"	1
Wm. Weymouth	Emden	1
Cyrus Boothby	Fairfield	1
James P. Blunt	"	1
Abner Buck	"	1
Daniel Chase	"	2
Wm. K. Chase	"	2
John Davis 2d	"	2
George A. Emery	"	4
Jacob Savage	"	2
George C. Simmons	"	2
Isaac S. Weeks	"	2
Rodney Wyman	"	2
Wm. Hanson	Forks	2
Gustavus Smith	"	2
Joseph Nye	Madison	2
Andrew P. Spear	"	2
John D. Spear	"	2
Charles G. Sprague	Lowell, Mass.	10
Abner H. Hilton	Starks	2
Augustus M. Hill	Waterville	2
Ephraim Holmes	"	2
John Hubbard	"	2
John Libby	"	2
Daniel B. Lord	"	2
Edward Mathews	"	1
W. & E. Mathews	"	1
Timothy McIntire	"	2
N. M. Payne	"	4
J. O. & Wm. H. Pearson	"	20
William G. Penny	"	1
Franklin Tozer	"	2
Wm. H. Passmore	"	4

By order of the Directors,
EDWIN NOYES,
Jan. 24, 1849.] T. A. & K. R. R. Road.

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

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

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

For California!

NOTICE.
S. & J. PERCIVAL, intending to close their business early in the Spring, request all persons indebted to them or having unsettled accounts to call and have the same paid and adjusted previous to the first of April next, as they can be settled before that time without cost.

N. B.—All kinds of produce taken on debts for two months.

STOCK OF GOODS TO BE SOLD CHEAP!
THE Subscribers have a Prime Stock of Goods which MUST BE SOLD previous to the first of April, and they invite purchasers to call and examine them. They will return the balance of the purchase money, if they can be found elsewhere—please give them a call. Waterville, Jan. 18th, 1848. S. & J. PERCIVAL.

SELLING OFF AT COST!
WISHING to change my business in May, (as an inducement to purchasers,) I will sell my present stock of the whole of my large and extensive assortment of DRY & W. I. GOODS & GROCERIES at COST for CASH.

WANTED.—In exchange for goods, Corn, Rye, Oats, Peas, Barley, Butter, Cheese, Lard, Fresh Beef & Pork, for which the highest market price will be paid. [See Advertiser's Mills, Jan. 1st, 1849.] JOSHUA NYE, Jr.

LOST.
A PARCEMENT MEMORANDUM BOOK, containing three notes of hand—One for \$180, dated Waterville, Nov. 1848, running to M. Hanson; to W. E. R. Hanson—one for \$100, dated Waterville, April 1848, running from Horace Smith to Prescott Follansbee; one for \$50, dated Waterville, March 1848, running from P. Follansbee to W. E. R. Hanson, with an endorsement of \$16, on all which notes payment has been stopped. Whoever will return the pocket book to the subscriber will be suitably rewarded. Waterville, Jan. 16th, 1849. W. E. R. HANSON.

AM. MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE CO.
Expense of Insurance Reduced 25 Per Cent.
PROV. BENE. SALAMAN, PRESIDENT.

THE LEADING FEATURES of this Company are—Fourthly, the rates of the rates of premium, being one-fourth less than other Companies, payable in cash annually, semi-annually or quarterly, annual participation of the insured in the profits, ample guarantee capital, and all the business transactions greatly simplified and its expenses lessened by the whole being reduced to a Cash Standard.

REFERENCES.
Hon. Edmund Dwight, M. Vinton, D. F. F. C. Gray, Rev. G. W. Blagden, J. G. Rogers, J. Ingersoll Rowditch, Esq., Prof. G. H. Ticknor, J. J. Dixwell, Esq., J. W. C. Smith, M. D., Medical Examiner, W. W. Blake, M. D.

BENJAMIN SALAMAN, President.
OLIVER BREWSTER, Secretary, & State Agent.
R. T. DAVIS, M. D., Agent and Medical Examiner for Waterville. Office, No. 3 Ticonic Row, Main Street. (26-4c.)

THE GOLD FEVER!
THE undersigned is not about to start for California, and therefore must have money to continue business at home. All who are indebted to him must attend to the matter early, or else will be unable to pay as he must have money, and cannot afford to waste more time in useless attempts to get it. JOHN T. HEAL, (26-4c.)

NOTICE OF FORECLOSURE.
WHEREAS Jeremiah Blaisdell of Sidney by his Deed A. D. 1849, running to the County of Kennebec, Book 234, Page 320, conveyed to the undersigned, a lot of land situated in Sidney, and bounded as follows, to wit—northerly, by lands of David Boyman 24 and Moses Leonard; easterly, by lands of Dunbar Howard; southerly, by lands of Calvin Reynolds, Joshua Ellis and Widow Polly Hoyle; and westerly, by lands of Jacob Gifford, containing ninety-two acres, more or less, and the said Blaisdell having failed to perform the conditions of said Mortgage, we therefore claim to foreclose the same for the breach of the conditions thereof. (26-3w) SALAMAN, KIMBALL, January 17, 1849.] JOHN MATTHEWS.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.
PROPOSALS will be received at the Engineer's Office in Waterville, until the 31st of February next, for furnishing materials and for building a File Bridge in the bog back of the meeting-house at West Waterville, on the line of the A. & K. R. R.

Plans and specifications to be seen at the Office. EDWARD APPLETON, Jan. 16, 1849. Eng. A. & K. R. R.

SELLING CHEAP!

Great Reduction in Prices.

J. R. ELDEN & CO.,
BEING desirous of reducing their stock have Marked Down their Prices to suit the present depressed state of trade, and now offer to purchasers every article of their Large and Valuable Stock of FOREIGN & DOMESTIC DRY-GOODS

MOLASSES, SALT, CORN & PLASTER.
JUST RECEIVED, and for sale by the subscribers
75 Hds. Prime retailing Molasses.
10 Tons. Bls. ditto.
150 Hds. Liverpool Salt.
50 do. Cadiz do.
100 do. Turks Island do.
200 Bbls. Yellow flat Corn.
150 Tons Ground Plaster.

ALSO:
A good assortment of
DRY & W. I. GOODS, MANILA HEMP & TARRER CORDAGE.
All of the above-named articles will be sold on the most favorable terms for Cash or approved credit.
Waterville, Oct. 26th 1888. PAINE & GETCHELL.

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, would particularly call 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 hour, 5 day and 7 day.
Also, a splendid assortment of watches, jewelry, Britannia, silver and plated ware, cutlery, fancy goods, accordeons, flutes, toys, &c.
Also, for sale Solar Lamp Shades, cut and plain ground, with and without shades, and of various patterns. All bought for cash will be sold at prices that cannot fail to suit customers.
PLEASE TO CALL AND SEE.
Waterville, Oct. 26th 1888. C. J. WINGATE.

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.,
Dentist 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 on the system which has recently 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, 1888.

FREE SPEECH.
A LITTLE more grape Capt. Bragg "jingling" Ladies, if you want a good Minuteman, or a good man, call at the well-known Fur Store, C. R. PHILLIPS, and he will sell you one just as low as you can find them at any other Store in Waterville.
A new lot just received.

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

DR. WARREN'S
SARSAPARILLA, TOMATO, & WILD CHERRY PHYSICAL BITTERS,
AT FIFTY CTS. PER BOTTLE.
SARSAPARILLA, Tomato and Wild Cherry Bitters, have now become a standard medicine, universally approved by Physicians as a safe, speedy and effective remedy for Scrofulous, Mercurial and Cutaneous Diseases; Jaundice, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Bilious Disorders, Liver Complaints, Constipation, Weak and Sore Stomach, Ulcers and Running Sores, Swelling of the Limbs, Pain in the Bones, Tumors in the Throat, Rheumatic Affections, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, bad Humors, Eruptions on the face or body, Gonorrhea, Syphilis, Eczema, Catarrh, Languor, 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 to be a most valuable and reliable remedy 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 constitutional habits, the Sarsaparilla, Tomato and Wild Cherry Bitters are entirely unrivalled.
Prepared and sold by
DAVID F. BRADLEE & SON,
130 Washington Street, Boston.

AGENTS—Waterville, W. I. BRADLEE & SON; Norridgewock, Black & Turner; Skowhegan, White & No. 10; Athens, A. W. & Anson; Rockport, Collins; Mercer, Hannibal; Bangor, 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.
RECEIVED every Wednesday, per steamer, from Boston by
E. L. SMITH.
No. 1 Ticonic Row.

JUST RECEIVED
A. T. E. SMITH'S, No. 1 Ticonic Row, a choice lot of
Quinces, Cranberries, Sweet Potatoes, &c., which will be sold cheap for cash.

BILLINGS' PECTORAL CANDY.
For the Cure of Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, &c.
This candy is pleasant to the taste and contains no toxicant that is in the least hurtful; but on the contrary has ever proved highly beneficial to all who have used it.
Singers or Public Speakers will derive great benefit from its use.
Full directions accompany each package.
Price, 12-1/2 cts. Sold in Waterville only by E. L. SMITH, No. 1 Ticonic Row.

JOSEPH MARSTON,
DEALER IN
FOREIGN & DOMESTIC DRY GOODS,
West India Goods and Groceries.
Also, Pure Serran, Winter strained, Solar and Linseed Oils, Crockery and Glass Ware, and a large stock of Moss, Saffron, Hemp and Manila Bedcovers, Stone Ware, &c., &c.
The above goods will be sold for cash or short and approved credit.
(20-1/2)

VOLNEY A. SPRAGUE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
CORINNA, ME.
JUST RECEIVED BY
J. WILLIAMS & SONS,
100 Bbls. "Gardiner Mills Family Flour," just received, and for sale by
Nov. 9th, 1888. PAINE & GETCHELL.

JOSEPH MARSTON,
DEALER IN
FOREIGN & DOMESTIC DRY GOODS,
West India Goods and Groceries.
Also, Pure Serran, Winter strained, Solar and Linseed Oils, Crockery and Glass Ware, and a large stock of Moss, Saffron, Hemp and Manila Bedcovers, Stone Ware, &c., &c.
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The above goods will be sold for cash or short and approved credit.
(20-1/2)

EXTRACT OF CANCHALAGUA.
THIS is a California plant of rare virtues, possessing in a higher degree all the Medical Properties of Sarsaparilla, and a certain prevention and cure for consumption, coughs, colic, influenza, asthma, inflammation, fever and ague, fevers in general, bilious complaints, nervous affections, gout, rheumatism, debility, liver complaint, indigestion, and all diseases originating in congestion of the bowels, or impurity of the blood, or which tend to enervate the system. It gives tone and vigor to the digestive organs, and is remarkable for its animating, strengthening, restorative properties.
For sale by E. L. SMITH, No. 1 Ticonic Row.

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

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

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

PANTS.
6 doz. Black Cass. Pants.
2 " Mixed do.
3 " Striped Doe Skin do.
1 " Plain do.
5 " Black Satinett do.
1 " Blue do.
3 " do. rib'd do.
2 " Mixed 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 Doeskin Pants.
2 " prs. Cassimere do.
1 " prs. Mixed Satinett do.
1 " prs. Plaid do.
4 " Plaid Vests.

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

The above goods were bought for cash, and will be sold lower than can be bought elsewhere.
C. H. THAYER.
(13-1/2)

A CHALLENGE IN COOKERY.
THE Subscribers are prepared to offer to their friends and the Public, J. M. THACHER'S new and justly celebrated
HOT BLAST AIR-TIGHT Cooking Stove,
with a Rotary Griddle in a revolving Chamber, constructed for cooking steaks cleanly and in the shortest 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., &c.
Tin, Copper and Sheet Iron work done to order. Stove Piping of every dimension always on hand, with an extensive assortment of Tin Ware.

HARDWARE.
all kinds of Tools, Saws, hand and nail, cordage, nails, hammers, lead, zinc, house fittings, copper kettles, scythes and other farmer's implements, household articles, &c., &c.
Waterville, June 29th, 1888. J. R. FOSTER & CO.

RICH Satin and Silk Vestings just received by J. Q. A. BUTTS, Cannan.

Furniture Ware Room.
J. P. CAFFEY & CO.
HAVING removed our door south of their late Shop, to the building on the corner of Temple & Main-sts., nearly opposite the Post Office, now offer for sale a complete assortment of
CABINET FURNITURE & CHAIRS,
EMBRACING
Sofas, oval, centre and Work Tables, of various patterns Bureau, Bedsteads, Trunks, Washstands, Chamber-bunks, Toilet-tables, Light-stands, &c., &c.
WITH A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF Mahogany and cane-back Rocking-chairs, cane and wood-seat do., of various patterns, Children's do., Children's wicker Carriages, Cradles, Chairs, &c., &c.
Together with the best assortment of
LOOKING-GLASSES,
to be found in town.
N. B. All kinds of Cabinet Furniture manufactured to order, on the most reasonable terms.
Waterville, Oct. 18th, 1888. (13-1/2)

SHOES of every Style just received at
J. WILLIAMS & SONS

AGENCY.
THE subscriber is Agent for the sale of MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS manufactured by Messrs. Jones & Burditt, Brattleboro, Vt., viz.:—improved piano-keyed Melodions, of various sizes, and of superior tone and finish; Acoustic, a new, cheap and elegant parlor instrument, single and double reeded; also, improved Seraphines, of various sizes, and reed-organs; all of which will be delivered at Waterville at the same price for which they can be obtained singly at the manufactory.
(22-6-1/2) G. H. CARPENTER, Waterville, Me.

F. & B. C. PAINE
Have, at their mill in Winslow village, a plenty of a good **GROUND PLASTER** as can be bought which they will exchange for money or produce on fair terms.
(Dec. 1888.)

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

A CHOICE lot of Groceries, Dry Stuffs, Lamp Oil, Mats, Tubs, Churns, Brushes, Brooms, &c., for sale
June 14, 1888. by WILLIAM DYER, Druggist.

FISH FOR SALE.
3000 LBS. Cod Fish from 2 to 4 cts. per lb. by
JOSEPH MARSTON.

MRS. BURBANK
WOULD inform the ladies that she has just returned from Boston with the latest fashions for Bonnets, Caps, Dresses and Cloaks.
Waterville, Nov. 20th, 1888.

BEST selected Medicines and Drugs, a fresh supply—
Families and Physicians supplied with articles that shall give satisfaction, and at reasonable prices, at
J. WILLIAM DYER'S.
June 1st, 1888.

HARDWARE.
HENRY NOURSE & CO.,
Importers and Dealers in
HARDWARE, CUTLERY AND SADDLERY.

HAVE just received a large addition to their stock, comprising a great variety in the Hardware line, to which they will constantly be receiving additions from English and American Manufacturers.
They keep constantly on hand a large assortment of Iron, Steel, Nails, Window Glass, Axes, Elliptic Springs, Anvils, Circular, X-cut and Mill Saws, Fire Frames, Fire Dogs, Oven Ash and Beller Mouths, Cast Iron Kettles, Stove Pipe, Hollow Ware, Sheet Lead, Lead Pipe, Zinc, and Tin Ware—
ALSO,
A complete assortment of the most approved
Cooking Stoves,
together with elegant patterns of Parlor Stoves, common Sheet Iron, Office Box and other Stoves.
Also—a full supply of fresh Ground LEAD of different qualities and all other kinds of Paints—
Lined, Sperm, Lard and Whale Oil, Spirits Turpentine, Japan, Coal and Furniture Varnish of the best qualities.
Manilla Cordage, Harness, Sole, Patent, Covering, Dasher and Top Leather, Carriage Trimmings,
Goodyear's India Rubber
MACHINE BELTING,
at manufacturers' prices.
Particular attention given to furnishing all materials for building purposes.
They have just received a large Invoice of Saddle and Harness made by the best makers in England, together with various articles of American Manufacture, making their assortment one of the most complete in Maine.
The attention of the public is respectfully invited to this well known establishment, as it has been every reasonable expectation of purchasers will be answered.
Waterville, May 3d, 1888. (41-1/2)

FALL AND WINTER CAMPAIGN.
Commenced in Reality!
OAK HALL ROTUNDA OPENED!

CLOTHING!
CHEAPER THAN EVER.
GREAT RUSH OF CUSTOMERS!
"Large Sales and Small Profits," the Motto.

YOU CAN PURCHASE
MEN'S & BOYS' CLOTHING,
AND ALL KINDS OF
FURNISHING GOODS,
For about HALF PRICE at wholesale and retail, at this Celebrated Clothing Establishment,
Oak Hall,
BOSTON.
Visited by upwards of 200,000 strangers from all parts of the United States & Europe.

RECOLLECT
OAK HALL,
32, 34, 36, 38, Boston.
Ann-st.
LADIES!
YOUR LITTLE CHILDREN
can be fitted out with their Autumn and Winter Clothing, with but little trouble and expense, by a visit to
Oak Hall Rotunda,
adapted especially for the sale of every variety of Boys' and Little Children's
CLOTHING.
Little Girls' Oversacks made to order.

THE EXTENT OF THIS
MAGNIFICENT ESTABLISHMENT
Can only be known by a visit to
OAK HALL ROTUNDA,
The ONLY Clothing House in the U. S. that requires
TWO EXPRESSES
for the Delivery of Goods. The above Cuts represent them with Drivers in rich
LIVERY.
GEO. W. SIMMONS,
21, 3m. PROPRIETOR.

JOYFUL INTELLIGENCE!
Another life saved after the Doctors could do no more.
Dr. Bradley, Sir, I take pleasure in giving you a statement of the beneficial results of Buchanan's Balm on my daughter, who had been for many months in a state of suffering, with a bad cough, pain in the side, raising of blood, and all those pains and troubles which attend that insidious disease, Consumption. I employed several distinguished physicians at great expense, but after many months of fruitless treatment, they declared that they could do no more. I was then advised by a friend to try Buchanan's Balm. I did so, and the result has been most astonishing. My daughter is now perfectly cured. I have not been able to do more than to state the facts, but I am sure that your readers will be interested in the story. I have been a sufferer from this disease for many years, and I have tried every remedy that has been suggested, but I have not been able to get any relief. I was then advised by a friend to try Buchanan's Balm. I did so, and the result has been most astonishing. 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