



2-1-1849

The Eastern Mail (Vol. 02, No. 28): February 1, 1849

Ephraim Maxham

Follow this and additional works at: https://digitalcommons.colby.edu/eastern_mail



Part of the [Agriculture Commons](#), [American Popular Culture Commons](#), [Journalism Studies Commons](#), and the [United States History Commons](#)

Recommended Citation

Maxham, Ephraim, "The Eastern Mail (Vol. 02, No. 28): February 1, 1849" (1849). *The Eastern Mail (Waterville, Maine)*. 79.

https://digitalcommons.colby.edu/eastern_mail/79

This Newspaper is brought to you for free and open access by the Waterville Materials at Digital Commons @ Colby. It has been accepted for inclusion in The Eastern Mail (Waterville, Maine) by an authorized administrator of Digital Commons @ Colby.

The Eastern Mail.

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

VOL. II....NO. 28.

WATERVILLE, MAINE, THURSDAY, FEB. 1, 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.

"KEEP IT BEFORE THE PEOPLE."

BY A. DUGANNE.

"Keep it before the people!"
That the earth was made for man,
That flowers were sown,
And fruits were grown,
To bless and never to ban;
That sun and rain,
And corn and grain,
Are yours and mine, my brother;
Free gifts from Heaven,
And freely given
To one as well as another.

"Keep it before the people!"
That man is the image of God,
Whose limbs or soul
Ye may not control.
With shackle, or shame, or rod!
We may not be sold
For silver or gold,
Neither you nor I, my brother:
For Freedom was given
By God from Heaven,
To one as well as another.

"Keep it before the people!"
That famine, and crime, and war,
Forever abide
Still side by side
With luxury's dazzling show;
That Lazarus crawls
From Dives' halls,
And starves at his gate, my brother:
Yet life was given
By God from Heaven,
To one as well as another.

"Keep it before the people!"
That the laborer claims his meed—
The right of soil,
And the right to toil,
From spur and bridle freed;
The right to bear,
And the right to share
With you and me, my brother:
Whatever is given
By God from Heaven,
To one as well as another.

Miscellany.

THE TEMPTERS AND TEMPTED.

BY CAMILLA TOULMIN.

It was an exceedingly comfortable dining-room, in an exceedingly comfortable house. The "comfortable" party were only a trio—Mr. and Mrs. Dixon, and their son. They were people whom the world had used very kindly, who had never had a real trouble in their lives. No doubt they had imagined a few, and imaginary sorrows differ from real ones, I believe, chiefly in this—that they teach nothing, unless, indeed, their indulgence teaches and strengthens selfishness.

"This is a very serious charge, my dear," said Mr. Dixon, putting down the glass he had raised half-way to his lips; "are you sure there is no mistake?"

"Quite sure," replied the lady; "quite certain Mary must have taken it. I put the piece of lace at the top of the drawer, and the key was never out of my possession, except when I intrusted it to her."

"We never had a servant I should so little have suspected," returned Mr. Dixon.

"Nor I either," said the son; "and she is, out and out, the best housemaid we ever had—at least, the best that ever has been willing to stay."

"Truth always hits hard," and the color rose to Mrs. Dixon's cheek. "She was one of those ladies who cannot keep their servants." "Then bad is the best, I am sure," she exclaimed angrily; "and, for my part, I am glad she is going."

"And I am very sorry," said her husband. "But why did you not tell me a month ago that you had given her warning, instead of leaving it in this way to the last moment?"

"Really, I cannot see, Mr. Dixon, what you have to do with these arrangements. I mention the circumstance now, because the girl is leaving to-night, and because you will see a strange face to-morrow, and would wish to know all about it."

"But what did she say when you accused her of theft?"

"Accused her! You don't suppose I should have done such a foolish thing. A pretty scene there would have been. I know the fact, and that is enough; you don't believe I should have let her go back the day, do you?"

"But justice, my dear, justice; surely you should tell her your suspicions?"

"Oh! now that I have engaged another servant—now that she is going, you can tell her if you like. But I don't see myself what use it is. She is sure to deny it, and then there will be a scene—and I hate such scenes as much as you do."

At that moment there was a slight tap at the door, and, obedient to the "come in" of Mrs. Dixon, the discarded Mary entered. She was a gentle-looking girl, of about twenty, attired in a dark cloak and straw bonnet. She came to take a dutiful leave of the family, and to ask a question which seemed not to have occurred to the party before. In engaging herself with any future mistress, and referring to Mrs. Dixon for a character, what was she to give as the reason that she was discharged?

"So innocent, so interesting did Mary look, the tears just starting to her eyes at the thought of leaving the home of many months, and her cheek slightly flushed—that neither of the gentlemen could believe her guilty. But Mrs. Dixon was in the habit of engaging and discharging about a dozen servants a year, of one sort or another, and was quite hardened against appearances."

"Mr. Dixon evaded an immediate answer to Mary's question, by asking her whether she was going?"

"I am going into a lodging sir," and Mary said, "That is a pity; have you no friends to stay with?"

"No, sir; I am all in Wiltshire," said the girl; "and besides that, it would cost a deal of money to go to them; I would look out for a place than make a holiday."

"Your wages which I sent down to you were quite right, I believe," said Mrs. Dixon, with

an icy dignity that was intended to close the conference.

"Quite right, thank you ma'am," replied Mary, with a courtesy; "but, if you please, when I go, after a place, what shall I say was the reason you discharged me?"

"I should think your own conscience must tell you," replied the lady, soothing her braided hair with her hand, as she had a trick of doing when she was growing angry. "Poor Mary turned pale at these words, indefinite as they were, and could hardly murmur, 'Tell me, oh! tell me, what it is I have done?'"

Her change of color was to Mrs. Dixon evidence of guilt; and with a sort of horrible satisfaction at this proof (to her) that she was right the lady charged the poor girl with the theft which she had just mentioned to her husband. It was, indeed, a scene which followed a very quiet one. Mary uttered but a few words of brief and emphatic denial—far removed from the loud assertions which the guilty can sometimes deliver. Tears seemed driven back to her heart; and as she stood for a moment with clasped hands and rigid features, she looked like a statue of woe.

A day or two after her dismissal, she called upon Mrs. Dixon, re-asserting her innocence and imploring her mistress to give her such a character as would procure her a situation. "But the mistress was firm in her resolve to tell the circumstances to any lady who might call, just as it had occurred. It would be tedious to narrate the trials of the friendless girl. How one stranger would have received her into her house, but for this unfortunate episode revealed by Mrs. Dixon; and how, on Mary's defending herself with tears and entreaties, the half-convinced lady declared she would have taken her, had Mary told the story at first. Prompted by this assertion, in her next application she confessed the suspicion which attached to her; but there is a very strong *esprit de corps* among mistresses, and they very seldom think each other wrong. The lady could not fancy Mrs. Dixon had been mistaken. It was after these sorrows that the thought occurred to her of applying to the mistress with whom she had lived previously to her service with Mrs. Dixon, and who had discharged her only in consequence of reducing her establishment. "Alas! she had left the neighborhood, to reside near a married daughter; but, as they had paid every bill with scrupulous exactness, not one of the trades-people could tell her whither they had gone. The nearest intelligence she could gain was—'Somewhere in Kent.' Poor Mary! her last anchor of hope seemed taken from her."

Winter had given place to Spring; but tho' the frost no longer bleached the pavement, or crisped all moisture, and though the sun seemed struggling to warm the atmosphere, there was a cold wind which would have rendered warm garments very acceptable, and which blew through the thin shawl of a young girl, as she stood at the corner of a street, talking to a friend a few years older than herself. The latter appeared more a favorite of fortune than poor Mary, for she was the shivering girl. Now millionaires can afford to dress in rusty black, and a great many of the sterner sex are either careless to slovenish about their equipments, or disfigure themselves by a horrible taste; but it may be taken as a general rule, subject to but few exceptions, that women—especially young and pretty ones—dress as well as their means will permit. Hence the warmer, richer clothing of Mary's companion, proclaimed her better off in the world.

"It must come to that or worse," said Mary, with a shudder, and the tears stood in her eyes which shone with that strange, glassy lustre, that often accompanies, perhaps reveals, intense mental suffering. "After all, as you say," she continued, "it would not be a false character, for I never wronged any one of a farthing worth in my life. If it could but be managed—if I could but get a place!"

"Oh, it can be managed; never fear. Do you suppose that I could not act the fine lady, when I have acted at a real theatre three seasons, and done much harder things, I can tell you. I don't say but what I shall expect you to do me a good turn some of these days, if I should want it."

"What can I ever do for you," exclaimed Mary—"you, who are so much above me?"

"Poor Mary! how sadly had her heart been warped by temptation, how sadly must her self-respect have been lowered before she could have formed such an estimate of herself—fallen or falling, as she already was! Perhaps it were best not to enquire what were the probable services this unprincipled woman expected in return for giving the false character. It is hardly to be supposed that she had sought the acquaintance of the friendless girl without any selfish plan or motive. They stood talking a few minutes longer, and then walked away in different directions; the elder, with the confident air of one who had carried herself successfully through many schemes of deception; the other, trembling and abashed at the first breaking down of the barriers of integrity. Oh! ye thoughtless women, in your homes of ease—ye whose breath can give or take away reputation—be merciful in your judgement of her and pause well, ere, on some similar occasion, you drive a helpless female to desperation."

"If you please, ma'am, do you know of a place?" was the inquiry of Mary; about an hour after she parted with her new acquaintance. She had entered a respectable-looking baker's shop, in one of the great thoroughfares.

"What sort of a place?" said the mistress.

"I could take a housemaid's place, ma'am," replied Mary, "or servant of all work in a small family."

"Lord! I wonder if you would suit us?" said Mrs. Allen, the baker's wife; "we sent off our servant in a great huff last night, and I have no one to do a stroke for me, except the nurse girl, and she has enough to do with three children to mind. Could you come directly to-day, I mean?"

"Yes, ma'am, to-day, if you like."

Then followed the ordinary questions, and of course, among them—"Where do you live last?"

"With Mrs. Smith, ma'am, No. 20, street."

"Alas, alas, poor Mary!"

"And can you give a good character?"

"I am sure I can, ma'am. I only left because Captain Smith was obliged to go with his ship, and Mrs. Smith did not want two servants any longer."

"Well, wait here in the shop a bit, while I go and speak to my husband. James, James,

she continued, calling from some stairs which led to the bake-house, 'I want you.' And up came a portly-looking man, with shirt sleeves tucked up and his arms covered above the elbows with flour and dough. The Allens were a happy couple, well-to-do in the world, and in good humor with it and themselves. An attentive listener might have heard something about 'tidy-looking girl; think she'd just do; but here it is Friday; I am sure I never can get out for her character either to-day or to-morrow.'

"That's a pity," said the husband.

"If we could but be sure of her honesty, I wouldn't mind taking her, and then going for her character next week. What do you say, James?"

"My dear, how can we be sure?"

"She wouldn't be so stupid as to say she could have a good character, if she were not honest," replied the wife, whose mind seemed veering very much towards trying her.

"That's true," exclaimed the baker, as if a new light was let in on the subject.

"Come and see her," said the wife.

The feelings with which Mary learned that she was to be received in this unusual manner, and that the falsehood which was planned would not be acted for three days to come, at least, were something like those we may imagine a culprit to entertain, when he receives a respite of his sentence. A dim hope would make itself felt, a dim hope that something would occur to prevent it being carried into execution.

With what wonderful activity Mary set to work, or how anxiously she strove to please, words cannot easily tell. But the lie was a haunting presence that seemed to banish even the hope of happiness. The honest baker and his wife were evidently well satisfied with their new servant, so that when, on the afternoon of Tuesday, the appointment having been duly made with the fictitious Mrs. Smith, Mrs. Allen was equipped in a handsome silk dress, ready to go after Mary's character, she almost felt that it was a mere form, so certain was she of the girl's acquirements and of her integrity.

This was a dreadful time to Mary. She felt as if her quickly-heating heart sent the blood to the crown of her head; and that the next instant it receded, and left her ready to faint; while all the evening of her troubled career, rushed in strange distinctness before her, even to the history she had learned of the baker's former servant having been discharged for giving a falsehood. But then he had said—"We would have forgiven her if she had not persisted in it."

By an uncontrollable impulse, as Mrs. Allen was leaving her parlor, Mary seized the skirt of her dress, and throwing herself on her knees before her exclaimed, amid a passionate torrent of tears—"If it is your goodness that has saved me? oh, hear me, hear me!" And then, in broken phrases, she poured out the story of her trials and temptations.

Sad was it to see the altered looks of her benefactors, and to hear the cold and mournful tone in which Mrs. Allen said, "So you have deceived me after all; you would have cheated me with a false character," and the good and naturally kind-hearted woman sank upon her chair, overcome with the surprise.

"We cannot help you," said the baker, sternly.

"Mercy! mercy!" exclaimed the poor girl, weak from recent scanty fare—for she had been too wretched to eat during even the few days that abundance had been before her—she fainted outright. When she came to herself, she was stretched on a sofa with master and mistress both leaning over her. There was pity on their faces, and the tears rolled down Mrs. Allen's cheeks. In loosening her dress, in their endeavors to restore her, they had come upon a packet of pawn-broker's duplicates, the dates of which, and the nature of the articles pledged, were a touching confirmation of her story.

"We will not turn you away," said the baker; "just yet; we will try you a little while longer."

"Your goodness has saved me!" was all the stricken girl could utter.

"But," continued he, "my wife will go immediately to your real mistress; and hear her version of the story. Certainly your confession is voluntary, and I do not believe you are hardened in deception."

Mrs. Allen set off, and the distance being considerable, she was gone upwards of two hours. What an eternity they seemed to the poor servant!

"Well, my dear," exclaimed the baker, when at last she returned, "what do you think?"

"Why, I think, James, that a great many people, who call themselves ladies, are no ladies at all. Would you believe it, this Mrs. Dixon has found the piece of lace she accused the girl of stealing—found it slipped in behind the drawer, or something of the sort; and except for her own regret at sending away a good servant, I don't think she feels her wickedness a bit. Poor girl, I cannot help pitying her."

"Did you tell this Mrs. Dixon about the intended false character?"

"No, I didn't; for I soon found out how matters were, and I felt I should have been wicked to do the girl a further mischief."

"Quite right, my love," said the baker.

Mary was called in, and the facts related. With careful joy, and amid thanksgiving to Heaven, she implored that her benefactors would allow her to stay with them, rejecting, with something like scorn, the idea of a "grander" place. Faithfully has she now served them for years, and, promoted to the dignity of shopwoman, she is looked upon rather as a tried friend than anything else. But even in the sunshine of happiness, she never forgets that it is the "goodness," as she calls it, of the baker and his wife which has saved her.

Alas, for the rarity of Christian charity, how often would a generous trust save the sorely tempted?

they do not take one fourth as much exercise. The London exquisite, when he has breakfasted, mounts his horse for a gallop of a dozen miles or so, and the fine lady orders out her pony and phaeton, and drives forth in search of roses for her cheeks and appetite for her dinner; but it is not so here. Our aristocracy are chiefly merchants, and must look at their ledgers; and our lady readers of the ton are too delicate to handle the ribbons.—[N. York paper.]

HISTORICAL.

DEATH OF CHARLES II.

By T. B. Macaulay.

The death of King Charles the Second took the nation by surprise. His frame was naturally strong, and did not appear to have suffered from excess. He had always been mindful of his health even in his pleasures; and his habits were such as promised a long life and a robust old age.

At length, towards the close of the year 1684, he was prevented, by a slight attack of what was supposed to be gout, from rambling as usual. He now spent his mornings in his laboratory, where he amused himself with experiments on the properties of mercury. His temper seemed to have suffered from confinement. He had no apparent cause for disquiet. His kingdom was tranquil; his power greater than it had ever been; the party which had thwarted him had been beaten down; but the cheerfulness which had supported him against adverse fortune had vanished in the season of prosperity.

A trifle now sufficed to depress those elastic spirits which had borne against defeat exile and penury. His irritation frequently showed itself by looks and words such as could hardly have been expected from one so eminently distinguished by good humor and good breeding. It was not supposed however that his constitution was seriously impaired.

His palace had seldom presented a gay or more scandalous appearance than on the evening of Sunday the first of February 1685.—Some grave persons who had gone thither, after the fashion of that age, to pay their duty to their sovereign and who had expected that, on such a day, his court would wear a decent aspect, were struck with astonishment and horror. The great gallery of Whitehall, an admirable relic of the magnificence of the Tudors, was crowded with revellers and gamblers.—The king sat there chatting and toying with three women, whose charms were the boast, and whose voices were the disgrace of three nations. Barbara Palmer, Duchess of Cleveland, was there, no longer young, but still retaining some traces of that superb and voluptuous loveliness which twenty years before overcame the hearts of all men. There too was the duchess of Portsmouth, whose soft and infantile features were lighted up with the vivacity of France. Hortensia Mancini, Duchess of Mazarin, and niece of the great Cardinal, completed the group. She had been early removed from her native Italy to the court where her uncle was supreme.—His power and her own attractions had drawn a crowd of illustrious suitors round her. Charles himself, during his exile, had sought her hand in vain. No gift of nature or of fortune seemed to be wanting to her. Her face was beautiful with the rich beauty of the south, her understanding quick, her manners graceful, her rank exalted, her possessions immense, but her ungovernable passions had turned all these blessings to curses.—She had found the misery of an ill assorted marriage intolerable, had fled from her husband and abandoned her vast wealth, and, after having astonished Rome and Piedmont by her adventures, had fixed her abode in England. Her house was the favorite resort of men of wit and pleasure, who for the sake of her smiles and her table endured her frequent fits of insolence and ill humor. Rochester and Godolphin sometimes forgot the cares of state in her company. Barillon and St. Evremont found in her drawing-room consolation for their long banishment in Paris. The learned Vossius, the wit of Waller, were daily employed to flatter and amuse her. But her diseased mind required stronger stimulants, and sought them in gallantry, in baseness, and in unbecoming. While Charles flirted with his three sultanas, Hortensia's French page a handsome boy, whose vocal performances were the delight of Whitehall, and were rewarded by numerous presents of rich clothes, ponies and guineas, warbled some amorous verses.

Scarcely had Charles risen from his bed when his attendants perceived that his utterance was indistinct, and that his thoughts seemed to be wandering. Several men of rank had, as usual, assembled to see their Sovereign shaved and dressed. He made an effort to converse with them in his usual gay style; but his ghastly look surprised and alarmed them. Soon his face grew black; his eyes turned in his head; he uttered a cry, staggered, and fell into the arms of Thomas Lord Bruce, eldest son of the Earl of Ailesbury. A physician who had charge of the royal retorts and crucibles, happened to be present. He had no knivet; but he opened a vein with a penknife. The blood flowed freely; but the king was still insensible.

He was laid on his bed, when, during a short time the Duchess of Portsmouth hung over him with the familiarity of a wife. But the alarm had been given. The Queen and the Duchess of York were hastening to the room. The favorite concubine was forced to retire to her own apartments. Those apartments had been thrice pulled down and thrice rebuilt by her lover to gratify her caprice. In the midst of this splendor purchased by guilt and shame, the unhappy woman gave herself up to an agony of grief, which, to do her justice, was not wholly selfish.

And now the gates of Whitehall, which ordinarily stood open to all comers, were closed. But persons whose faces were known were still permitted to enter. The antechambers and galleries were soon filled to overflowing; and even the sick room was crowded with peers, privy councillors and foreign ministers. All the medical men of note in London were summoned. So high did political animosities run, that the presence of some whig physicians was regarded as an extraordinary circumstance. One Roman Catholic, whose skill was then widely renowned, Dr. Thomas Short, was in attendance. Several of the prescriptions have been preserved. One of them is signed by fourteen doctors. Hot iron was applied to his head. A loathsome volatile salt, extracted from human skulls, was forced into his mouth. He recovered his senses; but he was evidently

in a situation of extreme danger.

The Queen was for a time assiduous in her attendance. The Duke of York scarcely left his brother's bedside. The prime and four other bishops were then in London.

On the morning of Thursday, the fifth of February, the London Gazette announced that his majesty was going on well, and was thought by the physicians to be out of danger. The bells of all the churches rang merrily; and preparations for bonfires were made in the streets. But in the evening it was known that a relapse had taken place, and that the medical attendants had given up all hope. The Duke of York, who had already taken on himself to give orders, ascertained that the city was perfectly quiet, and that he might without difficulty, be proclaimed as soon as his brother should expire.

The King was in great pain, and complained that he felt as if a fire was burning within him. The sight of his misery so affected his wife that she fainted, and was carried senseless to her chamber. The prelates who were in waiting had from the first exhorted him to prepare for his end. They now thought it their duty to address him in a still more urgent manner. William Sancroft, Archbishop of Canterbury, an honest and pious though narrow minded man, used great freedom. "It is time," he said, "to speak out; for, sir, you are about to appear before a judge who is no respecter of persons." The King answered not a word. Thomas Ken, Bishop of Bath and Wells, then tried his power of persuasion. He was a man of parts and learning of quick sensibility and stainless virtue. His elaborate works had long been forgotten; but his morning and evening hymns are still repeated daily in thousands of dwellings. Though like most of his order, zealous for monarchy, he was no sycophant. Before he became a bishop, he maintained the honor of his gown by refusing, when the court was at Winchester, to let Eleanor Gwynn lodge in the house which he occupied as a prebendary. The king had sense enough to respect so mainly a spirit. Charles was unmoved. He made no objection, indeed when the service for the visitation of the sick was read. In reply to the pressing questions of the divines, he said he was sorry for what he had done amiss, and he suffered the absolution to be pronounced over him, according to the forms of the Church of England; but, when he was urged to declare that he died in the communion of that church, he seemed not to hear what was said; and nothing could induce him to take the Eucharist from the hands of the Bishops. A table with bread and wine was brought to his bedside, but in vain. Sometimes he said there was no hurry, and sometimes that he was too weak.

Many attributed this apathy to contempt for divine things, and many to the stupor which precedes death. But there were in the palace a few persons who knew better. Charles had never been a sincere member of the Established Church. His mind had long oscillated between Hobbes and Popery. When his health was good and his spirits high he was a scoffer. In his few serious moments he was a Roman Catholic. The Duke of York was aware of this, but was entirely occupied with the care of his own interests. A life of frivolity and vice had not extinguished in the Duchess of Portsmouth all sentiments of religion, or all that kindness which is the glory of her sex. The French ambassador, Barillon, who had come to the palace to inquire after the king, paid her a visit. He found her in an agony of sorrow. She took him into a secret room and poured out her whole heart to him. "I have," said she, "a thing of great moment to tell you. If it were known, my head would be in danger. The king is really and truly a Roman Catholic; but he will die without being reconciled to the church. His bed-chamber is full of Protestant clergymen. I cannot enter without giving scandal. The Duke is thinking only of himself. Speak to him. Remind him that there is a soul at stake. He is master now. He can clear the room. Go this instant, or it will be too late."

Barillon hastened to the bedchamber, took the Duke aside and delivered the message of the mistress. The conscience of James smote him. He started as if roused from sleep, and declared that nothing should prevent him from discharging the sacred duty which had been too long delayed. Several schemes were discussed and rejected. At last the duke commanded the crowd to stand aloof, went to the bed, stooped down, and whispered something which none of the spectators could hear, but which they supposed to be some question about affairs of State. Charles answered in an audible voice, "Yes, yes; with all my heart."—None of the bystanders, except the French ambassador, guessed that the king was declaring his wish to be admitted into the bosom of the church of Rome.

"Shall I bring a priest?" said the Duke.

"Do, brother," replied the sick man; "for God's sake do, and lose no time. But no; you will get into trouble. If it costs me my life, said the duke, 'I will fetch a priest.'"

To find a priest, however, for such a purpose, at a moment's notice, was not so easy. For, as the law then stood, the person who admitted a proselyte into the Roman Catholic Church was guilty of capital crime.

The duke and Barillon were about to send to the Venetian minister for a clergyman, when they heard that a Benedictine monk, named John Huddleston, happened to be at Whitehall. The monk had, with great risk to himself, saved the king's life after the battle of Worcester, and had, on that account, been ever since the Restoration, a privileged person. He readily consented to put his life a second time in peril for his prince, and was brought up the back stairs by Chiffinch, a confidential servant, who, if the satires of that age are to be credited, had often introduced visitors of a very different description by the same entrance. The duke then in the king's name, commanded all who were present to quit the room, except Lewis Duras, Earl of Feversham, and John Granville, Earl of Bath.

The Duke's orders were obeyed; and even the physicians withdrew. The back door was then opened and Father Huddleston entered. A cloak had been thrown over the sacred vestments, and his shaven crown was concealed by a flowing wig.

"Sir," said the duke, "this good man once saved your life. He now comes to save your soul. Charles feebly answered, 'he is welcome.' He knelt by the bed, listened to the confession, pronounced the absolution, and administered extreme unction. He asked if the king wished to receive the Lord's supper.—

"Surely," said Charles, "if I am not unworthy." The host was brought in. Charles feebly strove to rise and kneel before it. The priest bade him lie still, and assured him that God would accept the humiliation of the soul, and would not require the humiliation of the body. The king found so much difficulty in swallowing the bread, that it was necessary to open the door and procure a glass of water. This rite ended, the monk held up a crucifix before the penitent, charged him to fix his last thoughts upon the sufferings of the Redeemer, and withdrew. The whole ceremony occupied about three quarters of an hour; and, during that time, the courtiers who filled the outer room had communicated their suspicions to each other by whispers and significant glances. The door was at length thrown open, and the crowd again filled the chamber of death.

It was now late in the evening. The king seemed much relieved by what had passed. His natural children were brought to his bedside—the Dukes of Grafton, Southampton, and Northumberland, sons of the Duchess of Cleveland; The Duke of St. Albans, son of Eleanor Gwynn; and the Duke of Richmond, son of the Duchess of Portsmouth. Charles blessed them all, but spoke with peculiar tenderness to Richmond. One face which should have been there was wanting. The eldest and best beloved child was an exile and a wanderer. His name was not once mentioned by his father.

During the night, Charles earnestly recommended the Duchess of Portsmouth and her boy to the care of James; and do not, he added, God-naturally, 'let poor Nelly starve.' The Queen sent excuses for her absence by Halifax. She said that she was too much disordered to resume her post by the coach, and implored pardon for any offence which she had unwittingly given. "She asks my pardon, poor woman," cried Charles, "I ask hers with all my heart."

The morning light began to peep through the windows of Whitehall; and Charles desired the attendants to pull aside the curtains, that he might have one more look at the day. He remarked that it was time to wind up a clock which stood near his bed. These little circumstances were long remembered, because they proved beyond dispute that when he declared himself a Roman Catholic he was in full possession of his faculties. He apologized to those who had stood around him all night, for the trouble which he had caused. He had been, he said, a most unconscionable time dying; but he hoped they would excuse it. This was the last glimpse of that exquisite urbanity, so often found potent to charm away the resentment of a justly incensed nation. Soon after dawn the speech of the dying man failed. Before ten his senses were gone. Great numbers had repaired to the churches at the hour of morning service. When the prayer for the king was read, loud groans and sobs showed how deeply his people felt for him. At noon on Friday, the 6th of February, he passed away without a struggle.

ANECDOTES.

A Parisian caricaturist represents Louis Napoleon as trying on an Imperial crown, which has slipped over his face; and exclaiming, in great perplexity—"Decidemment mon oncle avait la tête plus forte que moi!" (Decidedly my uncle had a much larger head than I.)

An advertising tallow chandler modestly says, that, "without intending any disparagement to the sun, he may confidently assert that his octagonal spermaceti is the best lights ever invented!"

It was said by Lord Brougham of a fashionable preacher—"His style is so inflated, that one of his sermons would fill the Nassau Balloon."

A fellow writing from somewhere out west, says: "We started for some little town in the vicinity of Holstein—I would not undertake to spell or pronounce the name; but if you would take Kickapoo and Ojibway, mix them up with Passamaquoddy, and pronounce the whole backwards, you will get within about six miles of the name."

A peasant, being at confession, accused himself of having stolen some hay; the father confessor asked him how many bundles he had taken from the stack. "That is of no consequence," replied the peasant, "you may set it down a wagon load; for my wife and I are going to fetch the remainder very soon."

We remember witnessing the complete discomfiture of a wit of no inferior order, by a message, politely delivered at a supper party by a little girl: "If you please, Mr. B., mamma sends her compliments, and would be much obliged if you would begin to be funny."

What is the matter with your reel?" said a nasal-voiced Yankee to a street butcher in the Bowery, the other morning; "what makes it look so blue? Didn't die, did it?"

"No, said the other, it didn't die, 'zactly; it kind o' 'gin out!'"

A good story is told of one of the insurgents of Frankfort, a radical Mr. Metternich, who at a recent meeting implored the people not to abolish titles of nobility, and said, were they to do so, there would be no distinction between him and the prince of the same name.

A shallow aspirant to literary distinction presented the learned and facetious Dr. Porson a copy of one of his productions, with the remark that "it would be read when Shakespeare was forgotten." "Yes," said the doctor, "and not till then."

King James with all his pedantry could sometimes do a witty thing, and sometimes say one. A man once stood upon his head on the pinnacle of a church steeple, and afterwards applied to James for some suitable reward for his foolhardiness. His majesty expressed his admiration of the feat, and said—"We will grant thee our letters patent, that none else but thyself shall perform the same experiment."

Henry IV of France one day reached Amiens after a long journey. A local orator was deputed to harangue him, and commenced with a very long string of epithets: "Very great sovereign, very good, very magnanimous," and also, interrupted the sovereign, "very tired."

MODEL SPEECH.—Jellalich, the Ban of Croatia, being greeted with an enthusiastic public reception at Padua, and called on for a speech, made the following:

"Gentlemen, there has been too much talking already; it is my part to act. If less had been said, and more done, there would have been less unhappiness in the world."

Clippings.

THE FATAL MISTAKE.—At the time when our gallant Decatur was driven into New London, and blockaded there by Hardy and Cockburn, who were assisted by the treachery of Tories, there spread an alarm that the enemies were about to land. The military of the country were ordered out in all haste, to defend the coast. The order reached the quiet little village of Pleasant Valley, (a part of Lynne, fourteen miles from New London) at noon and put it into a strange tumult of fear, anger, and patriotic enthusiasm. Messengers flew with the tidings from house to house—the village bell rung out a usual note—and the cry of invasion, like Scotland's war-cry, thrown from hand to hand, spread like lightning far into the bosom of Connecticut.

Among those whom the tidings roused to activity was the pride of the Valley, the young, the high souled, the beautiful Ezra Selden. His heart bounded, and his veins swelled with the prospect of military service. He was in all the warmth and imagination of nineteen, and as he mounted his charger to "spur and ride," with the summons—distinction, honor, glory, floated before his eyes—unclouded by one thought of death.

The valley troop assembled, and among them all, not one was so ardent, so animated, so impatient of delay, as Ezra. His appearance—the flashing of his eye; the animated tone of his voice and the rapidity of his movements—was remembered and spoken of after the fatal accident which destroyed him. Such was the celerity of their motions, that at nightfall they encamped at Waterford, placed their sentinels, and betook themselves to slumber.

Selden had however too much of the lion in his veins to sleep. He was restless during the night; kept his companions awake and complaining; at last, towards morning, before it was light, however, he sprang up, exclaiming, "By Heavens I can lie here no longer; I will go out and try the mettle of the sentinels."

In vain they remonstrated, he left the tent and took his way in the gray dusky shades of a moonless night towards the outposts. It happened that the sentinel whose line he first approached, was the constant associate of Selden, and a resident in the house of his father—Maynard, observing an indistinct form of one approaching, and believing that the British had landed, brought his musket to a level, and in the tones stern of defiance called out, "who comes there?" The form continued to approach in silence.

Again "who comes there?" Still no answer; a third time, and with the faltering voice of one unused to blood, he repeated the demand, and receiving no reply, discharged his arms. Then came the answer in the dying shriek of Selden—"Maynard, I am a dead man!" The soldiers gathered round at the report of the gun, and found the two young friends both stretched upon the ground: the one pierced through the heart by a bullet—the other almost heart-broken by grief—groveling the earth and pouring out the language of distraction.

The alarm of invasion was a false one—but when on the succeeding day the mourning soldiers returned to Pleasant Valley, bearing the body of their comrade, and the bell sent forth the funeral knell instead of the war tocin—one family, a father, mother, brothers and sisters, felt they could have experienced no heavier calamity; the village wept over the grave of their favorite; the old for hopes blasted and prospects obscured; and the young for broken affections and severed friendships.

The calamity seemed more terrible, as for several generations the Selden family had almost all perished by unnatural deaths.

AMERICAN REAL LIFE.—Many thousand farmers in New England and other States, rear large families, pay all their debts and taxes promptly, live independently, well clothed, and comfortably housed and provided for, and lay up money, on farms of fifty acres.—With them is a place for everything and everything in its place. Their horses and cattle tools and implements are attended to with clock-like regularity. Nothing is put off till to-morrow, that can be done to-day. Economy is wealth, and system affords ease. These men are seldom in a hurry, except in harvest time. And in long winter evenings, or severe weather, which forbids employment out of doors, one makes corn brooms, another shoes, a third is a carpenter, cooper or tailor; and one woman spins, and another weaves, and another braids palm leaf hats. And the families thus occupied are among the most healthy and cheerful in the world.

MR. BRESLIN—THE PRINTER BOY.—The election of Mr. Breslin to the responsible post of Speaker of the House of Representatives of Ohio, is another illustration of what talent, application, and perseverance can accomplish under our republican institutions. Mr. B. is yet a young man, was clerk of the senate two sessions ago, and this is his first term as Member of the House. He is a Printer by profession, graduated in the Ohio Statesman Office, and has since been the Editor of the Seneca Advertiser, an able journal, and radical in its politics. Col. Medary thus compliments this Printer Boy:

"Unaided, save by his own native talent—struggling against difficulties which few could surmount—Mr. Breslin has been the architect of his own fortunes. Self-educated, and without friends, he struggled on, and the boy that but a few years ago, trudged from Dayton on foot to our office, to learn the printer's art, is now the presiding officer of the popular branch of the Ohio Legislature, and will perform the duties well, and will acquire new fame in the responsible station to which he has been called by his fellow members."

LIBRARIES.—At a meeting of the Regents of the Smithsonian Institute, on the 6th instant, an interesting report was made by the assistant Secretary, acting as Librarian, in which the following facts were stated respecting the public libraries in the United States:

The aggregate number of volumes in these libraries is 1,294,000. The number of libraries is 182. Of these 43 contain over 10,000 volumes each, 9 over 20,000, and only 2 over 50,000.

These statistics suggest an instructive comparison between our libraries and those of the principal nations of Europe.

In the number of public libraries, France is the only country in the world which excels us. She has 241.

In the aggregate number of volumes, Germany with 5 1/2 millions, France with about 5 millions. Great Britain with perhaps 1 1/2 millions, and Russia with 1 1/4 millions, take rank of us.

In the average size of libraries containing over 10,000 volumes, we are the last of all.

In the size of the largest library, we are also the last of all.

In the number of volumes compared with the population, we are below all but Russia and Spain.

When the celebrated engineer Brunel, who accomplished the desperate experiment of tun-

nelling the Thames river, was brought before a committee of the British Parliament, he was asked if a speed of eighty miles per hour on a certain railroad would be much more dangerous to the traveller upon it than a speed of forty.

"It would be just the same," said he. "And a speed of ninety?" "Just the same." "And a speed of one hundred?" "Just the same! For," added he, "if the cars should run off the track, at the rate of forty miles per hour, the passengers would all go to ruin, and at one hundred miles per hour they could not conveniently go any further."

SINGULAR MARRIAGE.—A few days since, while the sleighing was fine, a party of ladies and gentlemen met at a hotel at Kingsbridge, Westchester county. They had been at the house but a short time, when a gentleman, who was unknown to the company, became one of their number, and soon made himself especially agreeable to a young lady, who seemed not the least displeased with the attention which he bestowed upon her. In short, they became mightily pleased with each other, and he proposed marriage on the spot. It was a novel proposition; but girls are fond of novelties—she consented, and they sent for the parson, who married 'this man' to 'this woman.'

The strange gentleman's name did not transpire at all; and the young lady found herself married to one whose name even was unknown to her. His name was not known at the house, and some inquisitive persons who tried to find out what it was, failed entirely in their undertaking. The newly made wife did not like to ask so odd a question of her husband, and a whole day elapsed before she was made aware of what her new cognomen was. Of all the hastily concocted marriages that are recorded, this appears to cap the climax.

IN A TIGHT PLACE.—The N. York Spirit says, that a well known Greek, Major Dupley, being asked as to the tightest place he had ever got into, looked reflective, took a drink, and replied as follows:

"Well, the first time I went down South, going from Natchez to Orleans, on the old Mobile, the same that's busted her boiler since. I came across a rough up-country sort of a fellow—a varmint looking chap, somewhere from back of Memphis. I hadn't been aboard long before he and me got yoked at a game of Twenty Deck, and by the time we tied up at the levee, in Orleans, I'd got pretty much all he had, (about \$400,) and had 'gin him a wrinkle, in a general way, into the bargain. We both stopped at the same house, in Camp street, and the first night we got there, just after supper, my up-country friend beckoned me out of the bar-room, and taking me some ways up a dark alley, that was next the hotel, he put his hand to the back of his neck, and drew an eighteen-inch bowie—a perfect cleaver. 'Gemin! I thought he was going to divide me, and I cried out, 'Stranger, put up your scythe—how much do you want?' Maybe I didn't feel better when he broke his mind to me, and I found out that he wanted to 'spout' his knife to me for an X, to go to the masquerade!'"

FATAL PRAYERS.—There used to be a judge upon the bench of a court, in a neighboring State, whose forte was the passing of severe sentences upon all poor wretches that came up to be despatched by him. In the course of his official duties, he had passed sentence of death upon some dozen or two malefactors. A cut throat genius was up one day to be sentenced, and says the judge, as is customary in such cases, winding up the sentence: "And may the Lord have mercy upon your poor soul!" "Amen," says the prisoner. "Amen, Judge; and may the Lord mend your soul, for I never knew any body to live long, after you had prayed for them!"

THE THEATRE.—The Rev. James Hervey was once on a journey with a lady who happened to be in the same carriage, and was exulting in a particular manner on the amusements of the stage, as in her esteem superior to any other pleasures. Among other things, she said, there was the pleasure of thinking on the play before she went, the pleasure she enjoyed while there, and the pleasure of rumination on it in her bed at night. Mr. Hervey, who sat and heard her discourse without interrupting her, when she concluded, said to her in a mild manner, that there was one pleasure besides what she had mentioned, which she had forgot. "What can that be?" said she, "for surely I included every pleasure when I considered the enjoyment beforehand, at the time, and afterward; pray what is it?" Mr. Hervey, with a grave look, and in a manner peculiar to himself, replied, "Madam, the pleasure it will give you on your death-bed." A clap of thunder, or a flash of lightning, would not have struck her with more surprise; the stroke went to her very heart. She had not one word to say, but during the rest of the journey, seemed quite occupied in thinking upon it. In short, the consequence of this well-timed sentence was, that she never after went to the play-house, but became a pious woman, and a follower of those pleasures which would afford her true satisfaction even on her death-bed.

REMARKABLE CASE OF SICKNESS.—Mr. Richard Moser, of Stanfordshire, Duchess county, New York, has been confined to his bed for twenty years. During the first year after his attack his knees were dislocated and ossified and subsequently other joints in his lower limbs were drawn assunder and ossified. Two years after these disastrous afflictions his pains became less acute, and being naturally industrious and ingenious, he commenced making shoes, whips, and such other articles as he could while lying in bed. He thus helped to maintain himself, and for eleven years he continued to work until his arms were dislocated and became ossified. For the last eleven years he has been unable to help himself in the least. His jaws were set some years since, and his teeth have been broken out, that food might be placed in his mouth. The only joints which he is now able to move are the extremes of his index fingers and one or two joints in his toes. —[N. Y. Sun.]

LAND TENURES.—The soil of England, which in 1815 was in the hands of about 80,000 proprietors had been in the hands of about eight times that number only 40 years before. In other words the proprietors of England were reduced from 240,000, as they were in 1775, to about 30,000, in the course of forty years, or little more than a single generation; and there is every reason to believe that the process has been going on with great rapidity from 1815 to the present day. The soil of Ireland belongs to about 10,000 individuals, out of a population of 8,000,000, and of these proprietors great numbers are absentees. The soil of Scotland belongs to about 3000 proprietors. With few exceptions all the great estates were fettered by strict entail, but the recent alterations of the law commenced the redemption of land.

BEDOUIN FAITHFULNESS.—The wildest robber of a Bedouin tribe will never violate

the laws of hospitality to a guest who has once tasted of his salt. In Price's Mahomedan History we have an example of the strength of this bond. Yaakoop, the son of Eb Sals Es-Sufter, having adopted a predatory life, excavated a passage one night into the palace of Dirhem, the governor of Seestars, and after he had made up a convenient deal of gold and jewels and the most costly stuff, was proceeding to carry it off, and happened in the dark to strike his foot against something on the floor. Thinking it might be a jewel of some kind or other, he picked it up, and put it to his tongue, and to his great astonishment found it to be a piece of rock salt. Thus tasting the salt of the owner, his avarice gave way to his respect for the law of hospitality, and throwing down the precious booty, he left it behind him and withdrew empty-handed to his habitation. The treasurer of Dirhem repairing on the following day according to custom to inspect his charge, was equally surprised and alarmed at observing that a great part of the treasure and other valuables had been removed, but on examining the packages which lay on the floor, his astonishment was not less to find that not a single article had been conveyed away. The singularity of the circumstance induced him to report it immediately to his master, and the latter causing it to be proclaimed throughout the city, that the author of the proceeding had his free pardon; further announced that on repairing to the palace he would be distinguished by the encouraging marks of favor. Yaakoop availed himself of this invitation, relying upon the promise, which was fulfilled to him, and from that period he gradually rose in power, until he became the founder of a dynasty.

THE PALACE OF THE ELYSEE BOURBON.—The Palace of the Elysee National (formerly the Elysee Bourbon), which has just been placed at the disposal of President Bonaparte, bore the name of the 'Hotel d'Evreux' at the commencement of the last century, having been built in the year 1718, by Lieutenant General the Count d'Evreux, Governor of the Royal Chateau of Monceaux. Madame de Pompadour, the infamous mistress of Louis XV, purchased the palace from the Evreux family, and retained possession of it up to the period of her death in 1764. The Hotel d'Evreux then passed into the hands of the financier Beaugon, who sold it, in 1786 to Louis XVI. The revolutionary Government converted it into national property, and it remained unoccupied under the Republic; but under the Empire it came into the possession of Murat, the King of Naples; and at the period of the second restoration it was annexed to the state domains. The law which, in 1830, settled the Civil List of the ex-King Louis Philippe, assigned the Elysee Bourbon as the residence of the ex-Queen Amotie, in the event of her surviving her husband. The Elysee Bourbon is the last palace inhabited by the Emperor Napoleon. It was here that he resided after the defeat of Waterloo, and it was there that a few days afterwards he abdicated in favor of the King of Rome. Up to the present moment the palace has been one of the 'lions' of Paris, and a sort of show place to strangers. It is entered from the Rue Faubourg St. Honore by a spacious quadrangular courtyard. After ascending a lofty flight of steps the visitor is conducted to the suite of apartments on the first story. They include the bed-chamber occupied by Napoleon during the 100 days, and the council-room in which the Emperor Alexander transacted business during the occupation of Paris by the Allied armies in the spring of 1814. These rooms are furnished with some splendor, and are adorned with several fine paintings. The garden, at the rear of the palace, extends as far as the Champs Elysees.—[London paper.]

CHRISTIAN CONDUCT OF A DOG.—We referred incidentally, a few days ago, to the remarkable instance of sagacity and feeling in a dog, which is the subject of the following circumstantial statement, politely furnished at our request for publication. It comes of course from an authentic source, and must be reckoned among the most striking of the many facts, in illustration of the reasoning faculties of dogs.

"In the summer of 1846, my son, at that time 12 years old, was visiting in the country. Having occasion to cross the field of a neighbor, the lad was pursued by a large fierce dog, and as he looked back over his shoulder to see if the dog was gaining upon him, he stumbled and fell down upon a ledge of rocks and broke his leg. He lay helpless, of course, and the dog came up in a moment in full cry, ready to pounce upon him. As he came up, he seemed to understand that something had happened to the boy, and after looking at him long enough to learn the precise state of the case, he set off toward the house, which was far beyond the reach of the child's cries. But the dog went only within call, as if fearful of leaving the boy alone, and there barked for some time without attracting attention. Failing in his purpose he went home, and by his incessant howling, and running in the direction from which he came, he succeeded at last in persuading some of the family to follow him to the spot where the suffering child was still lying."

"Now the point of special interest in these facts is this: the dog, unusually fierce, pursued the boy as an enemy, trespassing, on his master's grounds; but the moment when he saw his enemy down and in distress, his ferocity was turned to pity, and with far more of Christian principle than most men exhibit, he resolved to do him good. He sought to save the life which he seemed bent to destroy. Instances are numerous of dogs displaying great sagacity for the aid of those dear to them, but this is the only case that has come to my knowledge, where a brute showed mercy on one whom he regarded as a foe. The best of us may learn a lesson from this dog, who had more heart and head than any dog of whom I ever heard or read."—[Newark Daily Adv.]

MIKE WALSH.—Mike Walsh is the only living member of the family. His father was an opulent man, and once possessed a fortune of over \$80,000. He owned two farms in N. Jersey, on one of which was a mill, valued with its machinery and stores, at \$35,000.—This had been insured for thirty years, and on the day of the expiration of this policy, he had made arrangements to go to Newark to renew it. The business of his friend, which involved endorsement to the amount of \$22,000, detained him for a day. That night the mill burned down, and every dollar of its worth was lost.

The friend for whom the endorsement had been made subsequently proved insolvent, and this, with the law expenses, and other embarrassments, swallowed up the remainder of Mr. Walsh's property, and left him penniless. He shortly after died a broken hearted man. His children consisting of four brothers, of whom Mike was the youngest, and a girl, scattered in all directions, the latter alone staying with the mother. A singular fatality pursued them. One of the brothers fell by the side of Crockett, at the massacre of Alamo; another was shot in a duel across a table in the South; the third was burnt in the Ben Sherrod, and the sister perished in the ill-fated Lexington. And

yet, God is above all! The mother soon followed, and left him like Logan, the last of his race.—[Subterranean.]



WATERVILLE, FEB. 1.

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

GOOD FARMING.—We notice in the list of premiums awarded on crops by the Windsor County (Vt.) Agricultural Society, some strong indications that better crops are raised there than in Kennebec County. We instance one field of four acres of corn, 103 7/8 bushels to the acre; a field of one acre, 112 bushels, weighing 62 3/4 lbs. to the bushel; another of 111 bushels; a fourth of 110, and a fifth of 99. Three acres of winter wheat produced 35 bushels to the acre, and one acre 40 3/4 bushels. One field of four acres of oats produced 79 1/2 bushels per acre; another 70 bushels per acre; and one acre 81 bushels, 34 lbs. to the bushel. One acre of buckwheat produced 32 bushels, and another 22 1/2, weighing 48 lbs. to the bushel.

This shows what may be done by farmers on the Kennebec, though nothing like it can yet be our boast. But we notice one point in which they are behind us: of premiums on pigs, the first was awarded to a pig 8 months old, weighing 339 lbs., and the second to a pig 9 months old, weighing 373 lbs. This falls much below the Eclipsers.

HOW TO DO IT. The shrewd editor of the Chronotype hits upon the following plan for making the traffic in rum bear its own burden and stand in its own shoes. To us it looks about as easy to carry out the plan as to pick flaws in its justice.

We have repeatedly gone into details in regard to what we conceive to be the only just and feasible plan of getting rid of the temptations and mischiefs of grog-shops and bar-rooms, breweries and distilleries, and still leaving the manufacture and sale of alcohol for the arts free, and not interfering with the natural rights of man. We will now repeat with the utmost brevity.

1. The Principle. Every class or interest should repair its own damages. If a trade causes expenses to the public, it should be taxed to pay that expense. The public is divided into three classes. Sellers of intoxicating drinks. Drinkers and those who neither sell nor drink. The third class should be exempted from the pecuniary loss of the traffic. If it be thrown on the first two classes, to whom it equally belongs, neither can complain. Taxing all those who have capital directly or indirectly engaged in the traffic, will really throw the burden upon both classes. As the trade is in itself naturally unprofitable, making it pay its own damages must extinguish it in due time.

2. The Practice. Let the Legislature cause the expense to which the government is put, or which it ought to incur from the prevalence of intemperance, to be estimated. Let a list be made by the assessors of all the persons who have property directly or indirectly interested in the traffic. Let those persons be taxed to make up the amount of rum damage aforesaid.

This is practicable, far easier than coercive legislation, involves no disputed principle, presses equally upon the whole trade, and cannot but cause men most rapidly to withdraw from it as a losing business, whether they are taxed directly upon their property as sellers, or indirectly upon their liquor as buyers.

CURIOS.—At a late meeting of the Paris Institute, M. Bernard and M. Bareswell presented a sample of alcohol, which these physiologists had obtained from the fermentation of sugar extracted from the human liver.—[Excelsior.]

Well, is there any profit in the manufacture? If so, we can point the ingenious physiologists to a good place to start business. We know a number of good tiers that would produce large quantities of alcohol, without the roundabout process of being converted into sugar. This perpetual notion is a good discovery, and a pint of alcohol may answer for several generations. Just pass the 'old man' through the distillery, and let him leave his spirit, instead of his body, to his children.

Oliver Wendell Holmes is a very witty poet; but there is another American poet who is *Whittier*.—[Lynn News.]

And more than one, brother News; if you look further, you'll find *Saxe* of 'em.

ROUTES TO CALIFORNIA.—Mr. J. H. Cutting, of Illinois, who arrived at New Orleans last month, on his way from San Francisco, having taken the inland route through Mexico, on his arrival at St. Louis, furnished the editors of the Republican, of that place, with his opinions of California, and of the best route to reach there, of which communication the Boston Courier says:—

"Mr. Cutting left home in the spring of 1847 for California, with a view to the recovery of his health. He joined the emigrating party at Independence, in this state, and in due time reached California, taking the usual route of the emigrants to that region. Mr. Cutting remained in California about a year, and it may be said, generally, that he speaks of the agricultural capacities of the country in the highest terms, and is enraptured with the prospect which the auriferous character of the country presents. But the agricultural advantages of California are lost in the glare about the gold mines; and mechanics, mariners, lawyers, doctors, merchants, laborers, all—men, women and children, white and mestizo, are engaged in digging gold. Mr. Cutting was himself among the miners, and obtained in some forty days' operations about \$1500, averaging for the time, \$37.50 per day. He exhibited in St. Louis, some specimens of the metal, nearly in a pure state, one piece of which weighed 24 pennyweights. Many of the miners were far more successful than Mr. Cutting, and instances were known in which one person found from \$1500 to \$1800 in a day.

Mr. Cutting went out with the emigrating

company which left Independence in 1847.—He has now returned by the route from California to Mexico, Vera Cruz and New Orleans. He is, therefore, capable of advising persons going to California, as to the best route of travel. He gives the decided preference, for almost every class of emigrants, to the route from Independence. He says that an ox team can be driven from that point to California in one hundred days, and that without any difficulty. The road is well marked, and with ordinary care in preparation for the expedition and while on the way, little trouble ought to be anticipated.

Such is the opinion of a man who has travelled to and from the land of gold, upon two different routes. Whether the opinion has been colored by the desire of the people of St. Louis to have all the California travel from the States pass through their city, we have no means of knowing. Independence is upon the western boundary of Missouri, very near the Missouri river, and a wagon road is laid down on the maps, running from that place through the Indian country to Santa Fe, and thence to Puebla de los Angeles, on the Pacific.

Ladies accustomed to heat bricks to put in their beds must look out.—[Excelsior.]

True; but gentlemen who put bricks in their hats must look out.—There is more danger of being burnt in the latter case than in the former.

[For the Eastern Mail.]

Waterville, Jan. 29th, 1849.

MR. EDITOR:—Although a stranger to you, I resolved to try your patience a little, and ascertain if you are blessed with that accommodating disposition your friends represent you to have; accordingly, I seated myself, determined to perpetrate something in the poetical line, that would "pass muster;" but, to my chagrin and no small surprise, I couldn't "scare up" a single line; in vain I scratched my head, (by the way, Sir, do real live, genuine poets scratch for ideas?) and dipped my pen, times, "too numerous to mention," 'twas "no go." I arose and walked to the window, hoping thereby to catch the "smoke that so gracefully curled" from some lovely and romantic cottage, or perhaps *drink* in a brilliant "fancy flight" from some tiny, babbling brook; but it was a "dead set." The snow was coming with a "perfect looseness," and as for smoke, why, one could scarcely "see a smell," even the "small few" that did make its appearance wouldn't curl *half* an idea "no how." The old, mill-driving Kennebec was frothing and foaming away, seeming to say, "You can't come over me, as the ice has done; you're green to think I'll babble; I'm a roarer, and I ain't anything else."

I assure you, friend Maxham, (won't it do to scrape a little nearer now?) that I was "in a fix;" my estimation of an editor's difficulties when a "spirited leader" is required rose about a "feet." I was on the point of turning away from the window, when my eye suddenly caught a glimpse of what for an instant appeared to me to be a huge bundle of slabs, apparently navigating round the corner on its own hook; but a longer examination discovered to me a poor little French boy, staggering along, almost hidden from sight by this unwieldy and cumbersome load; a few steps more and he is at home, and after throwing down his burden and cramming his *petit* cold fingers into his mouth for a moment, he "made tracks" into the shanty. This little incident suggested the following effusion. Should you deem it worthy of a berth in the Mail, "in course," you will publish; and if not, "so mote it be."

THE POOR LITTLE FRENCH BOY.

I'm a poor *petit garcon*,
Only eleven years old;
Please give me some food, Sir,
For I'm hungry and cold.

My Mother is starving,
My poor Father's sick,
Oh! I pray give me bread, Sir,
And I'll hasten back quick.

I've no brother or sister
In this stranger land,
I've no one to help me,
Save charity's hand.

The poor *petit garcon*,
He pleads not long,
For bread he had plenty,
And soon was he gone.

There was a tear in his eye
As he ran with the bread,
A heart full of joy
As homeward he sped.

Respectfully yours, A—

The corner stone of the Jackson monument,

to be erected in Washington, will be laid on the 4th of July next, and it is thought the monument will be completed during the present year.—[Exchange.]

A slight mistake; it is *thought* it will not be completed during the present year, or next year.

REVOLTING BARBARITY.—A private letter received in Pittsburg, from Helena, Arkansas, relates a circumstance of revolting barbarity: "A steamboat touched at the wharf, and landed a man, his wife and child, suffering with cholera. It was raining at the time, and the man, enfeebled by disease, fell into the river before he reached the shore. He finally struggled out, and sick as he was, began searching for a place of shelter. Not a door was opened for him; the hotels refused him admittance. At length he found a shed which afforded some sort of shelter from the rain. Here he took his wife and child, and in a few hours the whole of them were dead."

ABOLITION IN DELAWARE.—The Wilmington Blue Hen's Chicken thus remarks:—

"We have never advocated abolition. We want all the States where slavery exists to abolish it in their own good time. But it is the extension and propagating of this human curse that we oppose; and we believe there are few Delawareans except slave dealers or slave catchers who do not think as we do. We, however, want slavery abolished in our own State upon reasonable terms for the benefit of the whites."

THE CALIFORNIA NEWS.—The following is an extract of a letter from Topic, dated Dec. 19th, published in the Washington Union:

"There is a late arrival from California, bringing intelligence that a region of gold, richer than any yet known, has been discovered

ed north of the former placer. The U. States store ship Lexington was to leave for the U. States. When this vessel sailed she already had on board \$500,000 in gold dust for the U. States."

It is stated that the Court of Common Pleas at Philadelphia, have decided that the divorce case of Fanny Kemble Butler should go to a jury for trial.

Good!—let it go to an honest jury, and the decision will be, that the man who marries a dancer for her 'kickers,' is a fair match for the woman who marries a fool for his money. Let them stick to the bargain.

The following is published not so much for the purpose of exhibiting the crop, as of showing how a good farmer figures debt and credit with his field.

To the Committee on Crops of the North Ken. A. & H. Society.

The following is an accurate statement of one and one-eighth acre of Spring Rye, raised in 1848, by F. Paine Winslow.

In May, 1848, the sward-land was plowed in, manure spread, and planted to corn, stubble turned in in the Fall.

In 1847, sowed to Spring Wheat; not matured; stubble plowed in after reaping.

April 25, 1848, sowed one and one-fourth bushel rye; one-eighth of an acre of the land was so wet that there was not more than a fifth of a crop. Land, clayey loam.

Expenses of plowing, \$1.50
Sowing and harrowing, 1.00
1 1/4 bushel Rye, at 7s. 1.50
No manure or plaster, 0.00
Harvesting, Aug. 11, 3.00
Threshing and cleaning, Dec. 28, 2.25

Value of crop, 16 bush., at 7s. \$18.67

" straw, 1-2 ton, 2.00

\$20.67

We hereby certify that the above statements are correct.

P. C. PAINE.

JOHN HAYDEN.

Winslow, Jan. 1, 1849.

The following is doubtless from the same author who writes most of the California paragraphs, though we find it with the name torn off. If our readers require endorsers for all these paragraphs we must exclude most of them.

EL DORADO is said to derive its origin, 'the gilded,' from a story of a gold region in Africa, which, whether true or not, was certainly believed in its day. The negro king in that country, where even the primitive fig-leaf is not patronized as a vestment, was represented by the voyagers as being gilded with gold-dust, which was thickly sifted all over his well greased person every morning, the golden coat that adorned his glossy skin on the previous day being washed off and given to the servants. Hence he was called El Dorado, the gilded or golden man. This reminds us of Lieut. Loeser's account of the Indians in California at this time. With the exception of a slight pinafore, they indulge in no wardrobe for fashion to criticize. Nevertheless, our habits make their fancy amazingly, and when in funds, they like to indulge in them. They conceive, however, that our manner of putting them on betrays the want of common sense peculiar to white men generally. For instance, when they get possession of a pair of pantaloons, they use the legs to tie around the waist, thinking it an ingenious contrivance for this purpose, but a ridiculous entanglement of the limbs, as we wear them. The sh—, the No. 1 garment, we should say, they always flourish in the breeze as an overall; and no argument can give them any sensible idea why we stow away the largest part of this delicate vestment, wasting its flowing charms in confinement. By the way, the Indian may be right. How potential men would look with snow-white togas swelling playfully in the gale. Lieut. L. describes one of these unsophisticated sons of the wilderness, proudly parading the streets of Monterey, about three sheets in the wind, and in all the beauty of unadorned nature, except a new beaver hat he had just purchased, jammed down, paucate fashion, on his head, and the whole town, men, women, and children, enjoying the performance, compared with which, for drollery and native fun, our most amusing theatricals are tame and insipid.

[From our Boston Correspondent.]

Boston, Jan. 20, 1849.

Friend Maxham:—The Union has been dissolved, (on paper) the past week, or rather the Massachusetts Anti Slavery Society has held its annual meeting and voted that it ought to be so; this

this party. One of these men is white and his name is Trask; the other is a colored man named Hayden. I give their names to substantiate the fact: they also informed me that they knew of several others who thought the same.

During the past week the Report of the States Prison has been offered to the Legislature, and a very singular fact has been unfolded by it, which is, that the statistics of the prison show that the effect of sentencing a man to prison for life shortens his life; that of all the persons who have been sent there for the term of life the average length of life has been but seven years, while those sent for shorter periods average more than double that. One man, who lost an arm in the war of 1812, and who draws a pension from Government, has been in the prison for about 21 years. He has been out but about two years during the time, and is as healthy in appearance as ever. He has been in the prison a longer time than any other convict. His name is Eben Evans, and as he was at one time in the mercantile business at Portland, he may be known in Maine.

Last evening, the society for aiding Discharged Convicts held a meeting, and a very interesting meeting it was. Men, who by their acts have proved their sincerity, were there to speak of good deeds, wrought by the feeble efforts that heretofore have been put forth in reforming and procuring situations for those that were determined to be honest and better men. This society has petitioned the Legislature to increase the appropriation given to them, so that they may increase their usefulness, as it is but a mere pittance that they now receive. I trust they will do so, the object is so good a one; and the men engaged in it are so true to humanity, that they would apply all moneys received to a wise purpose.

There is, and has been for some time, considerable excitement felt in regard to so many dying of hydrophobia in this city and vicinity. The Legislature has been petitioned to give the city power to make more stringent laws in regard to citizens keeping dogs, and the killing of those running at large, and the Legislature is forwarding a bill to that effect, granting to every town leave to tax every keeper of a dog 20 dollars for the same. Town meetings have been called in most of the adjoining towns to put in force the existing dog laws. In the town of Hingham, one dog was killed, about a fortnight ago, who had bit dozens of dogs. He had also bitten his master, an apprentice, and one other member of the family. There was no possible doubt of his being mad, and the family is in the greatest possible distress.

California coal continues to rise; there are only 16 vessels advertised to sail from this port to the gold region. Almost a dozen left this last week, all brimful. There is a company forming at the south end of this city, to go by the land route to Oregon, through the south pass of the Rocky Mountains, and drop from thence into the gold region. They hold their first meeting to-night, for the purpose of organizing. They estimate the cost to each man as low as 75 dollars, and they think it cannot exceed 100, to carry them with the necessary baggage. I am acquainted with the most of the leaders, and they are very honorable and trustworthy men; they intend to start early in the ensuing Spring. Patent gold washing machines are becoming as plenty as embryo washers, and there is as great a difference in appearance. I dropped into a lawyer's office, the other day, and I found him head and ears in business, making calls for those going to California, and he said he had scarcely slept for the last fortnight, so pressing had been the demand for them. He said he had as yet found no cessation in the calls for his services, and he believed all his brother lawyers were having their share. Some time during this week, Mr. W. R. Stacy, of the order of the Sons of Temperance, is going to institute a Division of the S. of T. in this city, of those of the Order who are going from here to California, so that they will be a Division of this Order when they arrive there, and continue so for the future. They are determined to establish the Order in that country, and have sent to Philadelphia for the necessary documents, which are expected here next Wednesday. The Sons are bright and enthusiastic to institute this Division, as they intend to have a grand time when it comes off. ZIGZAG.

HEAR COL. BENTON.—Col Benton made a highly interesting speech on the bill before the Senate relating to land titles in California. The bill provides for the survey and sale of the gold region, in lots not less than two acres, and at a minimum price not less than \$125 per acre. The Colonel took ground against the bill generally. He objected that it coupled New Mexico and California in one district; that the boundaries of the former were not fixed; and that the plan was a violation of treaties, a violation of the laws of nations, and a contradiction of the decisions of the Supreme Court of the U. States. We have room only for the following extract:—

"This is the principle—a sale, in parcels of two acres, after a valuation fixed—of these gold-washings, for gold, I presume, is only intended, although the comprehensive word mineral is used—a word which comprehends all the common and useful ores and metals, coal, medicinal waters, iron, copper, lead and tin. Under this bill not merely the gold-washings, but all the common and useful metals, may be looked up from public use until valued by a mineralogist, and then sold in two acre lots. The provision is evidently intended for gold; but the word mineral includes all ores, all metals, all natural substances capable of chemical attraction. It is a looseness and comprehensiveness of language not to be tolerated in a law. But consider it as intended—confining to these gold-washings—and how unwise the idea of selling them, and in two acres, and upon valuation. As washings, they are brief and transient, and in a few months or years, and in these washings is a crop of grass, or a harvest of acorns, and who would think of selling the simple where only one crop was to be gathered! A mine is one thing—a

wash is another. Mining requires great capital—a fee-simple estate—and a large tract of land—and is worked for an age or centuries. After these washings are exhausted, mining may follow; and that is the time to sell the fee-simple, but not in patches of two acres. To the washer two acres is an hundred times too much; to the miner it is a thousand times too little. It suits nobody and goes upon a wrong principle. It goes upon the principle that every two acres is alike, and that the value can be told by looking at it. No such thing. The value can only be told by digging and many two acres will contain no gold, and many patches of twenty or thirty feet square will contain a rich deposit. The object is to find it, and that is to be done by hunting—by going from one place to another—by trying many places.—For this purpose it is not fee-simples in two acres that are wanted, but permits to hunt, and protection in the discovery when a deposit is found. This is the only rational mode of working these gold washes. It is the mode followed in all countries where they exist.

These washings are called in Spanish *placers* from the Latin *placere*, to please; because it is a pleasing thing to find the shining gold under one's feet. But it is a transient pleasure.—There is no fee-simple in it; there is not even a life estate in it; not even a lease for a year, a month, a week, or a day. The pleasure is soon gone. Exhausted *placers* now exist in new Mexico, formerly yielding much, now some twenty-five or fifty cents a day, and only pursued by the poorest Mexicans. Regular mining has followed there, and is now yielding considerable quantities. These washings of California are marvellously rich; for we have to believe what is certified to us by so many witnesses; but they are not the richest that ever were seen. For Rio Janeiro, in the time of Lord Anson's voyage, say 100 years ago, were far richer; and yet they have been exhausted so long that all memory of them is lost, and their history only lives in old books. Two millions sterling—\$10,000,000—were annually sent to Europe, for years, from these washings. They were worked by slaves, who, to secure their fidelity and industry, were usually allowed by their masters all the proceeds of the day above a given amount; and in that way many slaves became rich, purchased their freedom, and then bought slaves of their own, lived in splendor and opulence, and laid the foundation of families. Yet these washings are exhausted, time out of mind, and so will be those of California; and the sooner the better.

Summary.

ANOTHER ROBBERY.—On Sunday night last, or early on Monday morning, the dwelling house of Capt Samuel Randall, of this village, was entered, and his trunk broken open and robbed of about four hundred and fifty dollars in bank bills. Most of the bills were on the banks of this town, Hallowell and Gardiner. There was one fifty dollar bill on the Suffolk bank, Boston.

The robber, as yet, has not been detected. Whoever he is, must have understood the arrangements of the house, the location of the trunk, and what was in it. Capt. Randall had just returned from the country, having been out collecting freight bills, and this the robber must have known. He also must have understood where the Captain and his family slept, and was pretty confident that he could enter the house without waking them, as he did.—We believe he entered through a window, and left his snow-tracks on the floor.

Capt. Randall has offered a reward of fifty dollars for the detection of the robber and the recovery of the money, and twenty-five for either the robber or the money.—Farmer.

THE ANNEXATION OF CUBA.—Recent developments go to show that the scheme of annexing Cuba to the United States, has been seriously entertained by certain parties, and even attempted. And among these, are mentioned members of our Legation to Madrid, under the direction of our own Government. The Washington correspondent of the New York Observer, says, that the chief agent of our government at Madrid was Mr. T. C. Reynolds, Secretary of Legation to the Kingdom of Spain. The writer also says, that the plan of annexation was earnestly favored by certain persons in Cuba, and their proposition was, to have our Mexican army, at the close of the war, make a *coup d'etat*, by taking Cuba, and then set up an outcry that Cuba, "the key to the Gulf of Mexico," was about to be sold to and seized on by the British, and that the only means of avoiding such a catastrophe was for us to seize it at once. "Such," says the correspondent of the Observer, "was the language of persons interested, addressed to those who had the command of our troops in the city of Mexico. And it is probable that Cuba would have been annexed, had certain changes in our country been such as to favor the plan of Southern politicians on this subject."

In relation to this matter, the N. Y. Courier and Enquirer furnishes some extracts from the British Guinea Royal Gazette, which show the state of public opinion in some of the British W. I. Islands. In the Trinidad Legislative Council, in reference to this question of annexation, and the wishes of England to get possession of Cuba, a Mr. Burnley said:

"Englishmen had better beware of meddling with Cuba; the moment she ceases to be Spanish she will become American, and no power on earth can prevent it. The first outbreak in Cuba would attract an overpowering force of volunteers from the Southern States, which the Federal Government could never prevent. There would be independence first and annexation would follow. And the moment that the tempting people got possession of a sugar soil in a tropical climate, the cultivation may be given up in despair in every other part of the world, even in the Brazils; for they will be as effectually undersold and driven out of the market as the growers of cotton have been since the commencement of the present century."

The Editor of the Royal Gazette thus comments on this speech:

"As regards Cuba, Spain is in the gigantic grasp of a vigilant neighbor, which for all powerful reasons of its own, never will permit, on any plea, or under any pretence, the abolition of slavery in an island so near to her own Southern territories—we mean the United States of America. America is emphatically at this moment the lynx-eyed guardian and protectress of Cuba. With unbounded ambition, that mighty power aspires to be enlarged, an empire in the new world, and pursues her objects with an unscrupulous and as daring a pertinacity, as Russia does in the old. Cuba is to America what Constantinople is to Russia—the keystone of an arch yet to be formed, the centre of a brilliant realm to be erected, in climes more sunny than her own. The first blow struck for the abolition of slavery in Cuba would be the signal for the United States to come forward and crush the dangerous movement, and to seize into her own hands all the feeble grasp of Spain might be able of ruling." [Bost. Trav.

SLAVERY IN THE DISTRICT.—While Southern members of Congress and Southern press are so loudly complaining that any attempt to modify the laws of slavery in the District of Columbia is an invasion of southern rights, the people of the District have made a movement most significant of their wishes and feelings upon the subject. The Mayor and Council have petitioned Congress, either to abolish the slave trade in the District, or to empower the authorities of the District to abolish it. The petition was presented by Major Gaines, a representative from a slaveholding State. It seems to us, that there can be no reason for refusing the just and reasonable request. The people of the District ask for such laws or for authority to pass such laws as have been enacted in the slave States around them. They ask Congress to do this directly or to give them the power to do it, and it seems to us that it would be as cruel as impolitic to deny it. The slave trade is not only a wrong, but it is a nuisance, and such a nuisance as should be under the control of municipal regulation.—[Prov. Jour.

HORRIBLE ACCIDENT.—Three Men Killed.—In Albany, on Thursday evening, Michael Flood, Peter Halper and Patrick Coyle, connected with the gas works came to their deaths while endeavoring to stop a leak in a pipe leading from a dry well to the gasometer. The plan for their stopping it was to bore a hole in the pipe and then plug it up with an article for that purpose. The man who was engaged in this duty forgot the plug, and upon boring through the pipe an immense jet of gas escaped, killing him instantly. A second one met with a like fate, in his endeavors to rescue his co-laborer, and a third, who attempted to accomplish what the others had failed in doing, and unconscious of the death of his companions became a victim to the poisonous gas which he inhaled. A man named McCorky narrowly escaped with his life from the same cause. The well was twenty-five feet deep.

A colored man in Philadelphia heard so much of gold that he dreamed "a heap" was buried in his cellar, and dug a great hole 40 feet deep to find it. An old colored woman fell into the hole, and her outcries exposed the secret operations of the digger.

The Parkersburg (Va.) Gazette states that a huge bear was slain just below the Kanawha, on New Year's day—his carcass weighing upwards of three hundred pounds? Bruin was more highly esteemed in death than living, his better parts readily commanding 12 1-2 cents per pound.

SINGULAR PERSECUTION.—The Factory of Hezekiah Griswold, Jr., of New Britain, Ct., was recently destroyed by fire. Last Saturday evening his barn was burnt. And on Monday night, the house in which he and his family resided, was consumed. The three fires were all the work of malice. Two unsuccessful attempts were made to fire the house before that of Monday night.

DEATH FROM ANTHRACITE COAL GAS.—An old man, named Thomas Fitzpatrick, died from the effects of anthracite coal gas, inhaled by him during Saturday night. His son was likewise affected by it, but is in a fair way of recovery. It seems that before going to bed, they made up a fire and turned the damper of the stove, so that in a short time thereafter the fumes must have spread through their apartment and rendered them unconscious. The next day, about ten o'clock, they were discovered almost lifeless.

THE LYCEUM.—Two lectures, during the past week, have given more than ordinary satisfaction; one by Rev. Mr. Cole of Hallowell, and the other by Rev. Mr. Shepard of Bangor. There will be no lecture on Friday evening of this week.

THE ANNUAL MEETING OF THE N. K. A. & H. Society was held in this place on Tuesday last. The meeting was one of more than ordinary interest. In the absence of the Secretary, we defer a report of the proceedings till our next.

MARKETS.

WATERVILLE PRICES.

Flour, 100 lbs. \$7.00; Corn, bush. 50 cts. Rye, \$1.17; Wheat, \$1.25; Oats, 30 cts. Butter, lb. 12 cts. Cheese, 6 cts. Eggs, doz. 14 cts. Hens, 10 cts. Turkeys, 15 cts. Salt, fine, 40 cts. Codfish, 3 to 4 cts. Molasses, 28 to 30.

BOSTON MARKET.

Flour—Gen. 5 57, Michigan 5 50 a 5 75 per bbl. Ohio and St. Louis, 5 52 a 5 75.
Grain—Sales Southern white Corn 50 a 56 cts, and yellow flat 60 a 62 cts per bushel. Oats scarce and in brisk demand; North River 45.

BRIGHTON MARKET.

At market 450 Beef Cattle, about 3500 Sheep and 120 swine.
Beef Cattle.—Extra quality 6 75, first quality, 6 50 a 6 25 second quality 5 75 a 6 00.
Working Oxen.—A few pairs in market; prices from 65 to 85.
Cows and Calves.—A very few in market 2 to 40.
Swine.—Wholesale 4 to 25, 4 to 25 for Barrows; Retail, 4 a 5 to 12.

NOTICES.

BEAUTY AND PROFIT.
Glossy and tight b. ois may be obtained by using
Pett's Chemical Oil Polish,
an article which renders iron 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 general article for sale at wholesale and retail by
J. Z. DAVIS, No. 1 Ticonic Row.

SPRING MEDICINE.
The old fashioned practice of taking medicine at this season is founded in reason and common sense. We emerge from the round of indulgences which a sharpened appetite induces in cold weather, with the blood and other fluids in a condition which requires modifying. For this purpose we can recommend a capital medicine. We refer to the REV. B. HIBBARD'S
Vegetable, Anti-Bilious, Family Pills

They act specifically upon the liver, and whether as an aperient, or an alterative, are the best medicine of the kind we know of, and one peculiarly adapted to this season.

For sale by Wm. Dyer and J. 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 all who have become acquainted with it. No article of the kind has been so long and so constant a patronage from the same individuals and families who first began to use it, as it is an established fact, that more than 2000 families in Boston and Lowell only, have made it their staple toilet preparation for the hair, for nearly three years, as certificates, many of them will prove, from the best and most direct authority, from those who have sold the article and from those who are actual consumers themselves, and have in previous years used several of the most popular "Hair Restoratives," so called, and many who have tried other articles of subsequent notoriety, all agree that the Mountain Compound is the best, and that it is the best article for the hair in its tendencies, than any preparation they have ever used. The proprietor, H. W. FOSTER, of Lowell, can produce a host of testimonials, from every part of the N. E. States, in evidence of the above facts. Druggists who sell the article everywhere, can most of them testify to the same thing.
Agent for Waterville, WM. DYER, Druggist.

THE PEOPLE'S FRIEND.
Among that class of blessings, and not the least useful, is found the newly discovered medicine, called POND'S PAIN DESTROYER AND HEALING EXTRACT. This medicine is no nostrum got up by a Quack, but the extract of a simple plant discovered by a talented physician, and without puffing or humbugging, is the most useful Family Medicine now in use. For burns, bruises, sprains, cuts, scalds, &c., it is an unfailing remedy. Thousands of bottles have been sold within the present 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.

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

Dr. Seth W. Fowle—Dear Sir: I have been induced to sign this certificate by Folger & Townsend, of Hallowell, in addition to my testimony in favor of their extraordinary healing properties. Having been afflicted for several months with a severe lung disease, under which I labored with distress of breath and great bodily weakness, I was recommended by a Physician of Hallowell, N. J., to try DR. WISTAR'S BALM OF WILD CHERRY, which I did not give me relief, but restored my failing strength, and also improved my life and energy, and my system. I can therefore cheerfully recommend all persons afflicted with lung diseases to try this Balm of Wild Cherry.
Respectfully yours,
THOMAS A. ALLEN.

Remember that spurious imitations are abroad. Buy none without the written signature of T. BUTTS on the wrapper. Price \$1 per bottle, or six bottles for \$5. Look at the signature, T. BUTTS.
For sale by Wm. Dyer, Waterville. Sold also by agents generally. (27-2w.)

Advertisements.

A. & K. RAILROAD.
NOTICE TO BUILDERS.

PROPOSALS will be received until the 1st of March next, at the Agent's Office, at Winthrop, for erecting the various buildings required for Passengers, Freight, &c., upon the line of the Maine Central Railroad. Plans and specifications may be seen after the 15th of February, upon application to the Engineer at Waterville, or at the Agent's office at Winthrop.
HOBBART CLARK, Agent.
Lewiston, Jan. 27, 1849.

CAUTION.—All persons are cautioned against purchasing a Note for \$25, signed by Levi Webster, and dated April, A. D. 1848, and recorded in the records of Deeds for the county of Kennebec, book 138, page 416, conveyed to us, the undersigned, a lot of land situated in Waterville, and bounded as follows: to wit—commencing at a stone hub, sunk in the ground under the fence on the north line of land owned by Wadsworth Chipman, and fourteen rods west-south-west from said Chipman's north-east corner, being the south-west corner of land owned by E. & A. Chandler, on the west line of Pleasant street; thence running west-south-west on said Chipman's north line about fifteen rods to the east side of the road of the said land, belonging to the heirs of James Hasty and the south-west corner of land owned by Nehemiah Getchell; thence east-north-east on said Getchell's south line about twenty-one rods to the east line of the said land; thence on the west line of said street south-west about fourteen rods and fifteen links, to a stone hub; thence southwesterly nine rods and fifteen links, to the first mentioned point, and thence said Levi Webster failed to fulfill the conditions of said Mortgage, we therefore call to foreclose the same for the breach of the conditions thereof.
(28-3w.) NATHANIEL RUSSELL.
January 28, 1849.

NOTICE.—The undersigned intends to close his business in trade by the tenth day of March, and will sell at cost until that time.
All persons indebted to him are requested to pay up and at cost.
CLIFFORD WILLIAMS.
Waterville, Jan. 28, 1849. (28-4 mar 10)

NOTICE OF FORECLOSURE.—Whereas, Isaac C. Hasty, by his deed of Mortgage, dated the fourth day of April, A. D. 1848, and recorded in the records of Deeds for the county of Kennebec, book 138, page 416, conveyed to us, the undersigned, a lot of land situated in Waterville, and bounded as follows: to wit—commencing at a stone hub, sunk in the ground under the fence on the north line of land owned by Wadsworth Chipman, and fourteen rods west-south-west from said Chipman's north-east corner, being the south-west corner of land owned by E. & A. Chandler, on the west line of Pleasant street; thence running west-south-west on said Chipman's north line about fifteen rods to the east side of the road of the said land, belonging to the heirs of James Hasty and the south-west corner of land owned by Nehemiah Getchell; thence east-north-east on said Getchell's south line about twenty-one rods to the east line of the said land; thence on the west line of said street south-west about fourteen rods and fifteen links, to a stone hub; thence southwesterly nine rods and fifteen links, to the first mentioned point, and thence said Levi Webster failed to fulfill the conditions of said Mortgage, we therefore call to foreclose the same for the breach of the conditions thereof.
(28-3w.) NATHANIEL RUSSELL.
January 28, 1849.

CAUTION.
All persons are hereby cautioned against purchasing a Note for \$25, signed by Levi Webster, and dated April, A. D. 1848, and recorded in the records of Deeds for the county of Kennebec, book 138, page 416, conveyed to us, the undersigned, a lot of land situated in Waterville, and bounded as follows: to wit—commencing at a stone hub, sunk in the ground under the fence on the north line of land owned by Wadsworth Chipman, and fourteen rods west-south-west from said Chipman's north-east corner, being the south-west corner of land owned by E. & A. Chandler, on the west line of Pleasant street; thence running west-south-west on said Chipman's north line about fifteen rods to the east side of the road of the said land, belonging to the heirs of James Hasty and the south-west corner of land owned by Nehemiah Getchell; thence east-north-east on said Getchell's south line about twenty-one rods to the east line of the said land; thence on the west line of said street south-west about fourteen rods and fifteen links, to a stone hub; thence southwesterly nine rods and fifteen links, to the first mentioned point, and thence said Levi Webster failed to fulfill the conditions of said Mortgage, we therefore call to foreclose the same for the breach of the conditions thereof.
(28-3w.) NATHANIEL RUSSELL.
January 28, 1849.

LIFE INSURANCE.
THE MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE CO., established in 1810, 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 information may be obtained and application made by calling at my office.
N. R. BOUTELLE, M. D., Agent and Med. Ex.

HEALTH INSURANCE.
THE UNITED STATES Health Insurance Co., established at Boston with a Capital Stock of \$50,000, insures both Males and Females against Diseases, or Accidents, for any term of years not exceeding five, at the lowest rates consistent with perfect security.
By the payment of a small sum annually a person may be insured against the Expenses of a long and tedious illness, and Labor attendant upon Sickness and secure to himself a Weekly Benefit of from \$2 to \$7, at a time, when more than at all others, it is needed.
Further information may be obtained and application made by calling at my Office.
(26-4f.) N. R. BOUTELLE, M. D.

JUST Received, another lot of fresh Chest-nuts, by
E. L. SMITH.

LOST.
A PARCELMENT MEMORANDUM BOOK, containing three notes of hand—One for \$180, dated Waterville, Nov. 1848, running from M. Hanson to W. E. R. Hanson—one for \$100, dated Waterville, April 1848, running from M. Hanson to E. R. Hanson—one for \$50, dated Waterville, March 1848, running from P. Follansbee to W. E. R. Hanson, with an endorsement of \$10, on all which the said notes stopped. Whoever will return said pocket book to the subscriber shall be suitably rewarded.
W. E. R. HANSCOM.
Waterville, Jan. 10th, 1849.

AM. MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE CO.
Expense of Insurance Reduced 25 Per Cent.
PROF. BENJ. SILLIMAN, President.
THE LEADING RATE OF PREMIUMS ARE—
Great reduction of the rates of premium, being one fourth less than other Companies, payable in cash annually, semi-annually or quarterly, annual participation of 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, A. H. Vinton, D. D.,
F. G. Gray, Rev. G. W. Blagden,
Prof. G. H. Rogers, J. J. Ingersoll Bowditch, Esq.,
John C. Warren, M. D., J. D. Davis, Esq.,
J. V. C. Smith, M. D., J. H. Wolcott, Esq.,
W. E. Blake, M. D., BENJAMIN SILLIMAN, President.
OLIVER BROWN, Secretary, 4 State St.
R. T. DAVIS, M. D., Agent and Medical Examiner for claims to foreclose the same for the breach of the conditions thereof.
(26-4f.)

THE GOLD FEVER!
The undersigned is not about to start for California, and therefore has time to spare to continue to attend to his home. All who are inclined to him must attend to the matter forthwith, or costs will be made; as he must have money, and cannot afford to waste more time in useless efforts to get it. JOHN T. BEAL.
Waterville, Jan. 28, 1849. (26-3w.)

NOTICE OF FORECLOSURE.
WHEREAS Jeremiah Blaisdell of Sidney by his Deed of Mortgage, dated the fourteenth day of November, A. D. 1843, and recorded in the records of Deeds for the County of Kennebec, book 124, page 380, conveyed to us, the undersigned, a lot of land situated in Sidney, and bounded as follows: to wit—beginning at the land of David Bowman 24 and Moses Leonard; easterly, by lands of Dunbar Howard; southerly, by lands of Calvin Reynolds; westerly, by lands of John Folly, Hester 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 call to foreclose the same for the breach of the conditions thereof.
(26-3w.) SAMUEL KIMBALL.
January 17, 1849.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.
PROPOSALS will be received at the Engineer's Office in Waterville, until the 3d of February next, for furnishing materials and for building a Pile Bridge in the bog back of the meeting-house at West Waterville, on the line of the Maine Central Railroad.
Plans and specifications may be seen at the Office.
(26-4f.) EDWARD APPLETON.
Waterville, Jan. 16th, 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
FOUR EIGN & DOMESTIC DRY-GOODS
AT
UNPARALLELED BARGAINS.

Having recently returned from Boston with an extensive Assortment of Goods which are adapted to the Fall and Winter trade, combining every choice and desirable style of Imported and American Goods, all of which have been purchased at the lowest possible prices.

We pledge ourselves to sell them at a small advance from cost, and to those who may favor us with a call that they shall not go away dissatisfied. Examine the following list of
LOW-PRICED GOODS
and convince yourselves that the above statements are correct.

DRESS GOODS.

The best assortment ever offered in this market, many styles of which are exceedingly rare and in great demand.

2000 yds. cotton warp Alpacaes . . . 15 to 28c.

(all colors) from . . . 35 to 60c.

1500 yds. silk warp ditto. . . 25 to 50c.

1000 " Lyonese cloths (all col.) 20 to 50

600 " Cameleon Lustres 20 to 26

814 Warp Cashmeres . . . 44 to 70

Thibet Cloths . . . 87 to 125

DeLisle Stripes . . . 25 to 40

Cameleon Stripes . . . 28 to 42

Mohair Lustres . . . 35 to 50

Queen's Cloths . . . 27 to 42

Eolians . . . 50 to 65

4000 yds. Muslin DeLaines 12 1-2 to 17

600 " Gingham 10 to 16

10,000 YDS PRINTS,
ALL STYLES AND PRICES.

2000 yds. Merimack, only 10 cts.

2000 " Corchoe . . . 10

2000 " Manchester, 9 1-2

2000 " good styles & colors, 7

1000 " ditto . . . 6

1000 " Madder do. 3 1-2

SHAWLS.

A large stock of beautiful patterns. All Wool Cashmere, Basket do. Long and Square do, Bk Silk, Stradella, Thibet and Delain.

FLANNELS.

4-4 & 5-4 English and Domestic, Orange and Scarlet Salisbry, Red Twilled, Bleached and Brown Cotton do.

16,000 YDS. SHEETINGS.

4000 yds. Merimack, 39 in. wide.

2000 " New Bedford, 40 in.

1000 " Beaman, 40 do.

1200 " Mohawk, 40 do.

800 " Suncook, 40 do.

1000 " Dover, fine & heat, 40 in. w.

1000 " Oregon, very heavy, 36 do.

800 " Lake Mills, 36 in. wide.

800 " Ogden, 36 do.

500 " Family, 36 do.

700 " Manchester, 37 do.

MOLASSES, SALT, CORN & PLASTER.
JUST RECEIVED, and for sale by the subscribers
75 Hhds. Prime retailing Molasses.
10 Tier. & Bbls. do.
150 Hhds. Liverpool Salt.
50 do. Cadiz do.
100 do. Turks Island do.
250 Bbls. Yellow flat Corn.
160 Tons Ground Plaster.
ALSO:
A good assortment of
DRY & W. I. GOODS, MANILLA HEMP & TARRED CORDAGE.
All of the above-named articles will be sold on the most favorable terms for Cash or approved credit.
Waterville, Oct. 26th 1898. **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. **SOLAR-LAMPS & CLOCKS**, consisting of center-table, side and hanging lamps, and a great variety of new and beautiful patterns of clocks, of 1 day, 20 hour, 8 day and 12 hour.
Also, a splendid assortment of watches, jewelry, Britannia, silver and plated ware, cutlery, fancy goods, accoutrements, flutes, toys, &c.
Also, for sale, Solar Lamp Shades, cut and plain ground, wicks and chimneys. The above goods having been bought for cash will be sold at prices that cannot fail to suit customers.
PLEASE TO CALL AND SEE.
Waterville, Oct. 26th 1898. **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.,
Botanic Physician and Surgeon.
HAVING practiced eleven years in the vegetable system of medicine, offers his services to the citizens of New Sharon and vicinity. He treats scrofulous, chronic and debilitated cases on the system which has been attended with such peculiar success, and he hopes to give satisfaction to such as may call on him.
ADVICE GRATIS, IN ALL CASES.
Sept. 16, 1898. 90f

FREE SPEECH.
A LITTLE more grape Cider, Bragg's "high" Ladies, if you want a good Mink, Victrola or Rea, call at the well-known **Free Speech**, C. J. 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. 18
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 *Scurvy, Biliousness, Catarrhs, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, 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, Eruptions of the Skin, Eczema, Catarrh, Langor, Debility, Headache, Dizziness, Nausea, and all those disorders which arise from the abuse of Mercury, or from an impure taint in the blood, no matter how acquired.*
The extract here presented is prepared after directions given by the celebrated Dr. Warren, whose name it bears, and will be found superior to any preparation of the kind now in use. It is highly concentrated, entirely vegetable, and very finely flavored to the taste. The change which it produces in the condition and tendency of the system is *speedy and permanent.*
As a Spring Medicine for purifying the blood, strengthening the stomach and body, and checking all consumptive habits, the Sarsaparilla, Tomato and Wild Cherry Bitters are entirely unrivalled.
Prepared and sold by
DAVID F. BRADLEE & SON,
120 Washington street, Boston.
AGENTS—WATERVILLE, **WILLIAM DYER**; NORTON, **W. W. Turner**; Skowhegan, **White & Co.**; Waterville, **A. Ware**; Anson, **Robley Collins**; Mercer, **Hanibal Ingalls**; Farmington, **J. W. Perkins**; Augusta, **J. E. Ladd**; and the dealers in medicine generally throughout New England. 1-1
GENTS' ENAMELED HALF-BOOTS.
A BEAUTIFUL article just rec'd at
J. WILLIAMS & SONS'.

FRESH FLOUR
RECEIVED every Wednesday, per steamer, from Boston by
E. L. SMITH.
No. 1 Ticonic Row.
JUST RECEIVED
A. T. L. SMITH'S, No. 1 Ticonic Row, a choice lot of
Quinces, Cranberries, Sweet Potatoes, &c., which will be sold cheap for cash.

BILLINGS' PECTORAL CANDY.
For the Cure of Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, &c.
THIS candy is pleasant to the taste and contains no ingredient 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.**

JUST RECEIVED, a fine lot of Sweet Potatoes
by **E. L. SMITH.**
JOSEPH MARSTON,
DEALER IN
FOREIGN & DOMESTIC DRY GOODS,
West India Goods and Groceries.
Crockery and Glass Ware.
Also, Pure Sperm, Whale, and Lard Oil, Candles, and a large stock of Groceries, such as Sugar, Coffee, Tea, and all the household necessities.
The above goods will be sold at short and approved credit.
***VOLNEY A. SPRAGUE,**
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
24-1
CORUNNA, ME.

JUST RECEIVED BY
J. WILLIAMS & SONS,
100 Bbls. Cadiz Salt.
500 do. T. Island do.
100 Bbls. Ground do.
20 Hhds. Molasses.
5 do. Sugar.
10 Boxes do.
10 Chests Souchong Tea.
5 do. Ningyong do.
10 Casks Blue B. Raisins.
20 Boxes do.
10 Bags Old Java, St. Domingo, and P. Cabello Coffee.
5 Boxes Grant's Tobacco.
2 Tierces Rice.
10 Bbls. Pork.
20 Quintals Prime Cod Fish, &c., &c.
Also, a first rate assortment of staple Dry Goods, for sale at the old stand.
NO. 2, BOUTELLE BLOCK.

FRINGES.
MRS. BURBANK has just received an elegant assortment of Fringes, and Clock Trimmings.
Nov. 20th, 1898. 18
CASH
PAID for all kinds of SHIPPING FURS at
C. R. PHILLIPS'.

EXTRACT OF CANCHALAGUA.
THIS is a Californian plant of rare virtues, possessing to a higher degree all the Medical Properties of Sassafras, and a certain prevention and cure for consumption, coughs, colds, influenza, asthma, inflammation, fever and ague, fevers in general, bilious complaints, nervous affections, gout, rheumatism, dropsy, liver complaint, indigestion, and all diseases originating in constipation of the bowels, or impurity of the blood, or which tend to debilitate the system. It gives tone and vigor to the digestive organs, and remarkably for its animating, strengthening and 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. do.
1 " Blue Pilot do.
1 " Blue Broadcloth do.
1-2 " Heavy Drab do.
2 " Cass. Sacks & Frocks.
1 " Heavy Tweed Sacks.
1 " Br'n rib'd satinett do.
2 " Blue do. do.
1 " Mixed do. do.
3-4 " Plaid do. do.
1 " Broadcloth Dress Coats.
1 " do. do. Frocks.
VESTS.
2 doz. Double breasted Satin Vests.
3 " Single breasted do. do.
1 " do. Lasting do.
10 " Robroy & Valencia do.

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

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

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

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 Gridiron in a Broiling Chamber, constructed for cooking steaks cleanly and in the short space of five minutes, without any supply of coal. The principle is well worthy of the examination of housekeepers, as it is quite new and exceedingly desirable. The other qualities of this Stove defy competition.
ALSO,
Smith's Patent Trojan Pioneer, which is universally pronounced superior to all open-draught stoves now in use.
In addition to the above the Subscribers have an extensive assortment, comprising
Stanley's Air-tight Rotary,
Congress Air-tight,
Wedge's Air-tight,
Boston Air-tight,
Hathaway's Air-tight,
together with
Express,
Ransom's,
and various patterns of useful and convenient elevated ovens, with hollow ware to match in great variety.
The Stock comprises also, a variety of Fancy Cast and Sheet Iron, Parlor and Chamber Stoves, Box and Plate Stoves for Halls, School-Houses, Churches, Stores, &c.,
Tin, Copper and Sheet Iron work done to order.
Store open every day from 10 o'clock until 10 o'clock, with an extensive assortment of Tin Ware.

HARDWARE.
all kinds of Tools, Saws, hand and mill, cutlery, nails, glass, pumps, lead, zinc, house fittings, copper, tin, and other farmer's implements, household articles, &c., &c.
Waterville, June 26th, 1898. **J. R. FOSTER & CO.,**
Rich Satin and Silk Vestings just received
by **J. A. BUTTS, Cannan.**

Furniture Ware Room.
J. P. CAFFEY & CO.
HAVING removed one door south of their late Shop, to the building on the corner of Temple & Main-sts., nearly opposite the Post Office, now offer for sale a complete assortment of
CABINET FURNITURE & CHAIRS,
Sofas, card, centre and Work Tables, of various patterns, Bedsteads, Tables, Wash stands, Chamber-stinks, Toilet-tables, Light-stands, &c.,
WITH A LARGE ASSORTMENT of Mahogany and cane-back Rocking-chairs, cane and wicker-seat do., various patterns, Children's do., Children's willow Cradles, Cradles, Chairs, &c., &c.,
Together with the best assortment of
LOOKING-GLASSES.
N. B. All kinds of Cabinet Furniture manufactured to order, on the most reasonable terms.
Waterville, Oct. 16th, 1898. (13-1f)

SHOES of every Style just received at
J. WILLIAMS & SONS
DIAGNOSIS.
THE subscriber is Agent for the sale of **MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS** manufactured by **Messrs. Jones & Burdell, Boston, Mass.** viz.:—Improved piano-keyed Melodions, of various sizes, and of various tone and finish; Acoustical pianos, a new, cheap and elegant portable instrument, single and double reeded; also, improved Seraphines, of various sizes, and reed-organs; all of which will be delivered at the same price for cash or credit, as can be obtained singly at the manufactory.
G. H. CARPENTER, Waterville, Me. (22-6w.)

E. & B. C. PAINE
Have, at their mill in Winslow village, a plenty of as good **GROUND PLASTER** as can be bought, and which they will exchange for money or produce on fair terms.
Dec. 1898.

50 BUS. and 1000 Strings Onions just received by **E. L. SMITH, No. 1 Ticonic Row.**
A CHOICE LOT of Groceries, Dye Stuffs, Lamp Oil, Mats, Fats, Churns, Brushes, Brooms, &c., for sale by **WILLIAM DYER, Druggist.**

FISH FOR SALE.
1000 LBS. Old Fish from 2 to 4 cts. per lb. by
WILLIAM DYER, Druggist.
TO BE LET.
THE "PARKER HOUSE" now occupied by
WILLIAM DYER, Druggist.
Apply to
S. S. PARKER.
Waterville, Jan. 3, 1899.

BEST selected Medicines and Drugs, a fresh supply.
Familiar and Physicians supplied with articles that shall give satisfaction, and at reasonable prices, at
WILLIAM DYER'S.
June 1st, 1898.

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 Dops, Ovens, Ash and Boiler Mouths, Cauldron 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 Air-tight Office, Box and other Stoves.
Also—a full supply of fresh Ground LEAD of different qualities and all other kinds of Paints—
Linsed, Sperm, Lard and Whale Oil, Spirits Turpentine, Japan, Coal and Furniture Varnish of the best quality—
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, direct from the Manufacturers 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 is believed every reasonable expectation of purchasers will be answered.
Waterville, May 3d, 1898. (14-1y.)

FALL AND WINTER CAMPAIGN
Commenced in Reality!
OAK HALL ROTUNDA OPENED!
The above goods were bought for cash, and will be sold lower than can be had in town.
C. H. THAYER.
Waterville, Oct. 17th, 1898. (13-1f)

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,
GRAND 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46, 48, 50, 52, 54, 56, 58, 60, 62, 64, 66, 68, 70, 72, 74, 76, 78, 80, 82, 84, 86, 88, 90, 92, 94, 96, 98, 100, 102, 104, 106, 108, 110, 112, 114, 116, 118, 120, 122, 124, 126, 128, 130, 132, 134, 136, 138, 140, 142, 144, 146, 148, 150, 152, 154, 156, 158, 160, 162, 164, 166, 168, 170, 172, 174, 176, 178, 180, 182, 184, 186, 188, 190, 192, 194, 196, 198, 200, 202, 204, 206, 208, 210, 212, 214, 216, 218, 220, 222, 224, 226, 228, 230, 232, 234, 236, 238, 240, 242, 244, 246, 248, 250, 252, 254, 256, 258, 260, 262, 264, 266, 268, 270, 272, 274, 276, 278, 280, 282, 284, 286, 288, 290, 292, 294, 296, 298, 300, 302, 304, 306, 308, 310, 312, 314, 316, 318, 320, 322, 324, 326, 328, 330, 332, 334, 336, 338, 340, 342, 344, 346, 348, 350, 352, 354, 356, 358, 360, 362, 364, 366, 368, 370, 372, 374, 376, 378, 380, 382, 384, 386, 388, 390, 392, 394, 396, 398, 400, 402, 404, 406, 408, 410, 412, 414, 416, 418, 420, 422, 424, 426, 428, 430, 432, 434, 436, 438, 440, 442, 444, 446, 448, 450, 452, 454, 456, 458, 460, 462, 464, 466, 468, 470, 472, 474, 476, 478, 480, 482, 484, 486, 488, 490, 492, 494, 496, 498, 500, 502, 504, 506, 508, 510, 512, 514, 516, 518, 520, 522, 524, 526, 528, 530, 532, 534, 536, 538, 540, 542, 544, 546, 548, 550, 552, 554, 556, 558, 560, 562, 564, 566, 568, 570, 572, 574, 576, 578, 580, 582, 584, 586, 588, 590, 592, 594, 596, 598, 600, 602, 604, 606, 608, 610, 612, 614, 616, 618, 620, 622, 624, 626, 628, 630, 632, 634, 636, 638, 640, 642, 644, 646, 648, 650, 652, 654, 656, 658, 660, 662, 664, 666, 668, 670, 672, 674, 676, 678, 680, 682, 684, 686, 688, 690, 692, 694, 696, 698, 700, 702, 704, 706, 708, 710, 712, 714, 716, 718, 720, 722, 724, 726, 728, 730, 732, 734, 736, 738, 740, 742, 744, 746, 748, 750, 752, 754, 756, 758, 760, 762, 764, 766, 768, 770, 772, 774, 776, 778, 780, 782, 784, 786, 788, 790, 792, 794, 796, 798, 800, 802, 804, 806, 808, 810, 812, 814, 816, 818, 820, 822, 824, 826, 828, 830, 832, 834, 836, 838, 840, 842, 844, 846, 848, 850, 852, 854, 856, 858, 860, 862, 864, 866, 868, 870, 872, 874, 876, 878, 880, 882, 884, 886, 888, 890, 892, 894, 896, 898, 900, 902, 904, 906, 908, 910, 912, 914, 916, 918, 920, 922, 924, 926, 928, 930, 932, 934, 936, 938, 940, 942, 944, 946, 948, 950, 952, 954, 956, 958, 960, 962, 964, 966, 968, 970, 972, 974, 976, 978, 980, 982, 984, 986, 988, 990, 992, 994, 996, 998, 1000, 1002, 1004, 1006, 1008, 1010, 1012, 1014, 1016, 1018, 1020, 1022, 1024, 1026, 1028, 1030, 1032, 1034, 1036, 1038, 1040, 1042, 1044, 1046, 1048, 1050, 1052, 1054, 1056, 1058, 1060, 1062, 1064, 1066, 1068, 1070, 1072, 1074, 1076, 1078, 1080, 1082, 1084, 1086, 1088, 1090, 1092, 1094, 1096, 1098, 1100, 1102, 1104, 1106, 1108, 1110, 1112, 1114, 1116, 1118, 1120, 1122, 1124, 1126, 1128, 1130, 1132, 1134, 1136, 1138, 1140, 1142, 1144, 1146, 1148, 1150, 1152, 1154, 1156, 1158, 1160, 1162, 1164, 1166, 1168, 1170, 1172, 1174, 1176, 1178, 1180, 1182, 1184, 1186, 1188, 1190, 1192, 1194, 1196, 1198, 1200, 1202, 1204, 1206, 1208, 1210, 1212, 1214, 1216, 1218, 1220, 1222, 1224, 1226, 1228, 1230, 1232, 1234, 1236, 1238, 1240, 1242, 1244, 1246, 1248, 1250, 1252, 1254, 1256, 1258, 1260, 1262, 1264, 1266, 1268, 1270, 1272, 1274, 1276, 1278, 1280, 1282, 1284, 1286, 1288, 1290, 1292, 1294, 1296, 1298, 1300, 1302, 1304, 1306, 1308, 1310, 1312, 1314, 1316, 1318, 1320, 1322, 1324, 1326, 1328, 1330, 1332, 1334, 1336, 1338, 1340, 1342, 1344, 1346, 1348, 1350, 1352, 1354, 1356, 1358, 1360, 1362, 1364, 1366, 1368, 1370, 1372, 1374, 1376, 1378, 1380, 1382, 1384, 1386, 1388, 1390, 1392, 1394, 1396, 1398, 1400, 1402, 1404, 1406, 1408, 1410, 1412, 1414, 1416, 1418, 1420, 1422, 1424, 1426, 1428, 1430, 1432, 1434, 1436, 1438, 1440, 1442, 1444, 1446, 1448, 1450, 1452, 1454, 1456, 1458, 1460, 1462, 1464, 1466, 1468, 1470, 1472, 1474, 1476, 1478, 1480, 1482, 1484, 1486, 1488, 1490, 1492, 1494, 1496, 1498, 1500, 1502, 1504, 1506, 1508, 1510, 1512, 1514, 1516, 1518, 1520, 1522, 1524, 1526, 1528, 1530, 1532, 1534, 1536, 1538, 1540, 1542, 1544, 1546, 1548, 1550, 1552, 1554, 1556, 1558, 1560, 1562, 1564, 1566, 1568, 1570, 1572, 1574, 1576, 1578, 1580, 1582, 1584, 1586, 1588, 1590, 1592, 1594, 1596, 1598, 1600, 1602, 1604, 1606, 1608, 1610, 1612, 1614, 1616, 1618, 1620, 1622, 1624, 1626, 1628, 1630, 1632, 1634, 1636, 1638, 1640, 1642, 1644, 1646, 1648, 1650, 1652, 1654, 1656, 1658, 1660, 1662, 1664, 1666, 1668, 1670, 1672, 1674, 1676, 1678, 1680, 1682, 1684, 1686, 1688, 1690, 1692, 1694, 1696, 1698, 1700, 1702, 1704, 1706, 1708, 1710, 1712, 1714, 1716, 1718, 1720, 1722, 1724, 1726, 1728, 1730, 1732, 1734, 1736, 1738, 1740, 1742, 1744, 1746, 1748, 1750, 1752, 1754, 1756, 1758, 1760, 1762, 1764, 1766, 1768, 1770, 1772, 1774, 1776, 1778, 1780, 1782, 1784, 1786, 1788, 1790, 1792, 1794, 1796, 1798, 1800, 1802, 1804, 1806, 1808, 1810, 1812, 1814, 1816, 1818, 1820, 1822, 1824, 1826, 1828, 1830, 1832, 1834, 1836, 1838, 1840, 1842, 1844, 1846, 1848, 1850, 1852, 1854, 1856, 1858, 1860, 1862, 1864, 1866, 1868, 1870, 1872, 1874, 1876, 1878, 1880, 1882, 1884, 1886, 1888, 1890, 1892, 1894, 1896, 1898, 1900, 1902, 1904, 1906, 1908, 1910, 1912, 1914, 1916, 1918, 1920, 1922, 1924, 1926, 1928, 1930, 1932, 1934, 1936, 1938, 1940, 1942, 1944, 1946, 1948, 1950, 1952, 1954, 1956, 1958, 1960, 1962, 1964, 1966, 1968, 1970, 1972, 1974, 1976, 1978, 1980, 1982, 1984, 1986, 1988, 1990, 1992, 1994, 1996, 1998, 2000, 2002, 2004, 2006, 2008, 2010, 2012, 2014, 2016, 2018, 2020, 2022, 2024, 2026, 2028, 2030, 2032, 2034, 2036, 2038, 2040, 2042, 2044, 2046, 2048, 2050, 2052, 2054, 2056, 2058, 2060, 2062, 2064, 2066, 2068, 2070, 2072, 2074, 2076, 2078, 2080, 2082, 2084, 2086, 2088, 2090, 2092, 2094, 2096, 2098, 2100, 2102, 2104, 2106, 2108, 2110, 2112, 2114, 2116, 2118, 2120, 2122, 2124, 2126, 2128, 2130, 2132, 2134, 2136, 2138, 2140, 2142, 2144, 2146, 2148, 2150, 2152, 2154, 2156, 2158, 2160, 2162, 2164, 2166, 2168, 2170, 2172, 2174, 2176, 2178, 2180, 2182, 2184, 2186, 2188, 2190, 2192, 2194, 2196, 2198, 2200, 2202, 2204, 2206, 2208, 2210, 2212, 2214, 2216, 2218, 2220, 2222, 2224, 2226, 2228, 2230, 2232, 2234, 2236, 2238, 2240, 2242, 2244, 2246, 2248, 2250, 2252, 2254, 2256, 2258, 2260, 2262, 2264, 2266, 2268, 2270, 2272, 2274, 2276, 2278, 2280, 2282, 2284, 2286, 2288, 2290, 2292, 2294, 2296, 2298, 2300, 2302, 2304, 2306, 2308, 2310, 2312, 2314, 2316, 2318, 2320, 2322, 2324, 2326, 2328, 2330, 2332, 2334, 2336, 2338, 2340, 2342, 2344, 2346, 2348, 2350, 2352, 2354, 2356, 2358, 2360, 2362, 2364, 2366, 2368, 2370, 2372, 2374, 2376, 2378, 2380, 2382, 2384, 2386, 2388, 2390, 2392, 2394, 2396, 2398, 2400, 2402, 2404, 2406, 2408, 2410, 2412, 2414, 2416, 2418, 2420, 2422, 2424, 2426, 2428,