



6-21-1849

The Eastern Mail (Vol. 02, No. 48): June 21, 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. 48): June 21, 1849" (1849). *The Eastern Mail (Waterville, Maine)*. 99.
https://digitalcommons.colby.edu/eastern_mail/99

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. 48.

WATERVILLE, MAINE, THURSDAY, JUNE 21, 1849.

BY EPH. MAXHAM.

The Mail is published on Thursday Morning, at No. 31-2 BOUTELLE BLOCK, AT \$1.50 A YEAR.

An Original Tale.

HENRY MELVILLE:
A TALE OF THE REVOLUTION.
WRITTEN FOR THE MAIL BY MUSTAPHA.

CONCLUDED.

That memorable day had come, and the starving and tattered band of Washington once more met the foes of their country. At first they are victorious; but lo! they begin to retire before their better disciplined enemy. The bold spirit of Washington beholds the retreat, and his very soul is wrung with the keenest anguish as he witnesses liberty about to expire forever. With a martyr's determination he resolves to fall himself with her there, and mingle his heart's blood with hers. He grasps a standard and throws himself between the retreating and pursuing armies. Ah! what a noble spectacle! Behold Washington there, exposed to death from friend and foe, and calmly awaiting some friendly shot to close his eyes forever—with his noble brow bare to the breeze, his flashing eye warning his followers of the firm, unalterable resolution to die there, his proud lip curled in scorn at his retreating friends—his broad chest heaving with the raging volcano within, and with his hand grasping his country's banner! God grant that our country may have another Washington! But he did not long remain there alone. Henry, his aid-de-camp, had vainly endeavored to stay the retreating army. He appealed to their love of country, of home, and besought his fellow-countrymen to make one last effort to retrieve their honor. But his single arm and voice could not roll back the tide; and now, as he beholds his loved commander determined to die, he resolves to perish with him. Henry spurs forward and in a moment is at the side of the great man. But no providential hand intercepted the messengers of death hurled at him; he had scarcely gained a place by Washington ere a bullet pierced his side. Reeling in his saddle, with a convulsive effort he raised himself, and shouting 'Forward, for God and liberty!' fell lifeless to the ground. And the patriots did rush forward with terrible shouts over hill and dale, through walls of steel, up to the cannon's mouth, and wrench their very weapons from the foe. Ah! that was the hour of triumph, and the stern features of Washington lit up with a smile as he gazed on his victorious army pouring with resistless fury upon the foe. But the groans of the wounded called to his mind the melancholy fate of his tried and faithful friend; and hot scalding tears coursed down his cheek that one so young, so brave must die.

CHAPTER V.

Tost on the changing sea of life,
When winds sweep by and storms are rife—
Or when new scenes dawn on his view,
Man's love may change and change anew.
But who are they that change not?
When other friends have then forgot
The once-loved one, and pass him by?
And who the culprit sitteth nigh?
To soothe him in the hour of need,
And fervently his cause to plead?
Who walketh by his side to where
The scaffold dread, bids hope despair?
And when the fatal drop is given
Whose piercing shriek ascends to Heaven?
'Tis woman's. She no changing knows—
Her voice will ever interpose
For him she loves, though sorrows rise—
She loves but once—that never dies.

Henry and Rose had not met since the time she had so earnestly pleaded for him to aid the rebel army. Report rang with the praises of Henry, and Rose listened and trembled at accounts of his most rash bravery. She heard of him on Bunker Hill; she heard of his many exploits during the dark period that succeeded; she heard that he was the bosom friend of Washington; and now she heard with keenest anguish that he had fallen. No useless sorrow or bitter complainings were heard from Rose; but those who looked upon her colorless cheek and drooping eye, knew of the raging storm within. Like a frail, fair flower she drooped and pined away—when she was called to meet another shock, worse even than death itself.

Her father, as Rose had anticipated, eagerly embraced the cause of the crown, and was deadly opposed to all who aided the rebels. From the commencement of the Revolution his house had been a rendezvous for the Tories that lived in that quarter of the colony; and many were the schemes there concocted to aid their king in the subjugation of the country, which however were often frustrated through the instrumentality of Rose. Among those who were oftenest to be found there, was one who had introduced himself as an English nobleman of great fortune, and who had risen in high favor with Lord Lawrence. His true character was however far different from what he represented to be. He was a young man of about twenty-five, with a pleasant exterior, which could well conceal the dark passions within his breast, and admirably adapted to impose upon his benefactor. His true name was William Morgan. He was, at the breaking out of the revolution, a soldier in the English army, but having murdered a comrade in a drunken spree, he was obliged to flee, and at length offered himself to Washington as a deserter from the British. Possessing considerable military skill, he was kindly received, and

soon formed an intimate acquaintance with Henry Melville. From the latter he learned his history and that of Rose and her father. He learned also of the Tory principles of the latter and resolved to join him. His dark spirit sought, however, before he again deserted, to commit a more terrible deed than he had yet accomplished, which was no less than to assassinate the commander-in-chief. Falling in this, he again fled in disgrace, and bent his steps towards Lord L's, where he introduced himself as above described, under the assumed name of Sir Charles Parker. Here he was invited to remain by Lord L, which invitation he gladly accepted, and soon became leader of a Tory band notorious for its daring and cruelty. The Tory leader soon conceived a passion for Rose, which strengthened as he became further acquainted with her turn of character. Her father watched his growing attachment with pleasure, but Rose repulsed all his advances. She told him her heart belonged to another and she could never accept his offer. But he only sneered at the thought, for he felt that he had a strong advocate in the father.

At length news of the fall of Henry, and the wretch felt that he should triumph. Hitherto his father had said little directly to Rose, with reference to her union with William, or as he styled himself, Sir Charles, but now he urged her in strong terms to accept his proposals, yet she steadily and firmly refused. He at length grew exasperated, and ordered her peremptorily to obey his commands. Her voice trembled and her eye lighted up with an unnatural fire, as she bid him beware how he compelled her to take a step which her soul detested; and he for a while did not allude to it again.

It might have been six months after the battle of Princeton, that William Morgan, alias Sir Charles Parker, returned with his Tory band to S— from a most successful expedition against the patriots. They had met during their excursion with a small detachment of the American army, and falling upon it during the night they cut it completely to pieces and took a large quantity of baggage. Elated with his success the commander again pressed his suit and besought Lord L to bring about an immediate union. The latter ordered his daughter into his presence, and commanded her to prepare at once for her nuptials with Sir Charles, for in one week they were to take place. 'I will, sir,' replied Rose, and immediately left the apartment. Her father wondered at the result of the interview, for he had expected opposition, and with the greatest pleasure at once informed the miscreant of his success.

But had Rose assented in truth to that hated union? No; such was not her nature. She felt it was no longer possible for her to live and oppose the will of her father. She had therefore apparently assented, while she had resolved upon the only fearful alternative left her. What that dreadful alternative was we shall soon see.

The night had come, and the mansion of Lord L was splendidly illuminated. A gay party had assembled there, and conspicuous were the choice spirits of the wretch who would make a pure being miserable for life—the Tory band. But let us enter yonder chamber, where there is an aching heart. We behold Rose arrayed in simple white, on bended knees, pouring forth a fervent prayer to her Maker. She prays for the forgiveness of her misguided father—for the pardon of her own sins—for strength to execute her purpose, and lastly for the wretch himself. She then calmly arose, went to a desk, opened a secret drawer and took from thence a small poniard. She examined for a moment and then carefully concealed it in the folds of her dress. She had scarcely done so when the door of her chamber was opened and her maid informed her that the hour had arrived. Rose composedly followed her to the foot of the stairway, where she was met by the bridegroom to whom she gave her arm. They entered the room where the ceremony was to take place, and stood before the man of God.

Already had the holy man uttered a short prayer, and now the usual question was propounded, 'Who has taught to say why these should not become man and wife?'—but universal silence prevailed. This was the moment that had been fixed upon by Rose, when she should execute her purpose—when she should bury her weapon deep in her own bosom, and perish there before her father and persecutor. Her hand had sought the weapon, and the bright steel glittered in the light; but ere it reached her breast that question was repeated, and a hasty step in the adjoining room caused her to pause. The next moment the door was flung violently open.

'I have taught to say!' shouted a hoarse voice, and a tall, powerful man, clad in the uniform of an American officer, leaped into the middle of the apartment, sword in hand. Rose gazed at the stranger—the weapon fell from her hand, and screaming, 'Oh, God! My Henry!' rushed towards him and dropped lifeless in his arms.

Henry (for it was he) turned toward the astonished bridegroom, and his brow grew black with rage. 'Ha! thou viper!' thundered he, 'pray, for thy hour has come!' His sword flashed in the light, and the next moment the head of William Morgan, the Tory leader, rolled on the floor.

The Tory party uttered a yell of rage, and rushed around him. Henry turned towards

the door, but found it completely blocked up and his retreat cut off. With his lovely burden upon his arm, it was impossible for him to force a passage, and his situation was critical in the extreme. He paused a moment and blew a shrill whistle. A shout answered it from without, and in the next instant six soldiers of Washington's Life Guard appeared, and there was a brief clashing of swords. A few minutes sufficed to hew a path for their leader, and he hastened out, still bearing Rose in his arms, followed by his faithful companions. When Lord L, who had stood completely petrified during this unexpected scene, had sufficiently recovered to fly to the door, he was just in time to hear the retreating sound of the American party's horses as they dashed away, and to learn that Rose had disappeared with them.

But how happens it—the reader may ask—that we find Henry Melville, who six months previous was left stretched on the battle plains of Princeton, alive in S—, and that too in season to save Rose from her premeditated death? The answer is obvious. He was taken from the field of battle, and found though severely wounded to be still alive. For a long time his wound was supposed to be mortal and was thus reported by Washington. His naturally strong constitution, however, struggled long, and at length prevailed against the severe blow, and he slowly recovered, contrary to universal expectation. And now he was able to take the field again, when the commander-in-chief sent him to Boston on secret business, accompanied by a small escort. Here he learned of Rose, who had supposed him dead, and at once started for S—, where he arrived, as we saw, in time to save her he loved.

It was long ere Rose recovered from her swoon, and when at length she opened her eyes she found herself riding with Henry, and his powerful charger dashing forward at a sweeping gallop. Oh, the joy of that recognition! We will not attempt to describe that happy moment—Words are but mockery, and the pen refuses to obey. It is sufficient to say, that ere they had reached Boston, whither they were hastening, each knew the dangers through which the other had passed during long years of suffering and peril; and that their lips gave utterance anew to that sweet, strong love which bound with silken cords their young hearts.

The sequel is soon told. At their arrival in Boston, Rose was entrusted to the care of an intimate friend of Henry, and the latter hastened back to the side of Washington, where he served with the highest honor throughout the war.

At its close he returned to Boston to claim the hand of his betrothed. Ere, however, they were united, Henry and Rose received a letter from Lord L, requesting their immediate attendance at his house. Thither they directed their steps, and were met at the doorway by Lord L, who led them into the apartment where years before the traitor Morgan perished; then approaching them, he took the hand of Rose and laid it in Henry's.

'My children,' began he, 'will you—can you forgive me for the sufferings I have inflicted upon you? Can you forget, my daughter, that here I would have sacrificed your peace for life—yes, made you seek relief in death? And will you forgive me, my son, that I would have cut you off forever from her who was dearer to you than life?'

Rose threw herself upon her father's neck, and Henry grasped his hand, at the same time assuring him of their entire and free forgiveness. He returned their caresses, and then releasing himself from them continued, 'In yonder desk you will find an instrument which will give you competency for life; and now, my children, you have my own and I hope God's blessing. May your future lives be as happy as I have rendered your past miserable.'

In one month from the above happy reconciliation, Rose and Henry were made one in body as they were in heart. They lived to behold a noble family grow up around them; and at this day many of the most wealthy and influential citizens of S— are reckoned among the descendants of Rose Lawrence, and Henry Melville the Orphan Hunter.

ETIQUETTE FOR GENTLEMEN.—In the intercourse of social life the importance of little things is very great. Trifles are capable of expressing a greater degree both of regard and disregard than larger actions. If you are attentive to trivial affairs it is said your regard extends even to the smallest considerations; if you are neglectful in light and unimportant matters, it is observed that you have not enough respect to be civil even in the minutest concerns. That person who picked up the hat of Mr. Madison at the flight of Bladensburg, exhibited an abasement of flattery which it would have been difficult to exceed; and that minister who refused to take up Napoleon's when he dropped it in the council chamber as a test of the consideration he was held in, displayed a thoroughness of indifference which assured the Emperor that his fate was sealed.

We shall here set down, without order or connection, some points of etiquette necessary to be known and practised by him who would be well-bred in manner.

At an evening party you should make a point of going all around the room, after you have saluted the lady of the house, and bowing to every lady with whom you are acquainted. If, also, in any public room, or place of exhibition, you see any persons whom you know, you should go and speak to them.

If a lady is going to her carriage, or is alone in any public place where it is usual or would be convenient for ladies to be attended, you should offer her your arm and service, even if you do not know her. To do so in a private

room, as in the case above mentioned, might be thought a liberty.

If you meet ladies or gentlemen whom you do not know at a morning visit or a small evening party, where you sit next to them and are brought into contact with them, converse with them with the same readiness and ease as if you had known them all your life. Moreover, if, in talking with one whom you are acquainted with, there are others in the group whom you do not know, you should address them on precisely the same terms on which you speak to your friend. On such an occasion the topics should be wholly free from embarrassment. A shy or awkward demeanor towards strangers in such positions, is the certain mark of one not familiar with the great world.

If you are presented to a lady at an evening party you should call upon her soon after.

When you receive a card of invitation you should return an answer immediately, in the same hour that you receive it. This is a point of conduct which good breeding, good sense, and good morals seem to unite in enforcing, and yet it is often violated.

If a lady accepts an invitation, nothing but the most cogent necessity, amounting to an absolute prevention, should be permitted to interfere with her keeping her word. To decline at a late period after having accepted, is, I believe, invariably felt to be a rudeness and an insult, and it will be resented in some civil way.

A young gentleman should always accept the invitation of a lady, whether he is intending to go or not, unless absence from town, or illness, or some such matter will prevent his going, and then the reason should be stated in the note. It is so much a matter of custom or of course for young men to accept, that a bare refusal would excite surprise. If you do not go, you should call the next morning and leave your card by way of apology. If the party is large there is no very imperative duty upon you to go, though it is certainly more proper and gentleman-like to do so after accepting. If the party is small, and your presence would be important, it would be rude, and it would do you an injury with the mistress of the house, not to appear after having promised to do so.

At an evening party a gentleman should abstain from conversing with the members of the family at whose house the company are assembled, as they wish to be occupied with entertaining other guests. A well-bred man will do all that he can in assisting the lady of the house to render the evening pleasant. He will avoid talking to men, and will devote himself entirely to the women, and especially to those who are not much attended to by others. He will exert himself to amuse the company as much as possible, and to give animation and interest to the occasion. Such efforts are always observed and appreciated by the hostess, and win her regard and esteem, while an opposite conduct rarely fails to excite something like resentment. To show that you take an interest in the success of her party, and to do all you can to promote it, will give her a great deal of pleasure.

At an evening party never put a tea cup, wine glass, glass of water, or cup of lemonade back upon the same waiter from which you took it. That waiter will be handed to others, and it will be disagreeable to them to survey an array of half empty cups and glasses, and perhaps inconvenient to distinguish which are fresh and which have been used. Another waiter, in every respectable house, follows the first one for the purpose of receiving the cups and glasses with which persons have done, and upon it alone should they be placed.

When the servants are engaged in handing tea or doing any other special service, you should not withdraw any of them from that duty by sending them from the room for anything else—as for a glass of water, or a piece of ice. This is particularly important at a small party, where there are few servants, and where their absence will be more inconvenient.

If a person in conversation has begun to say something, and has checked himself, you should avoid the tactless error so often committed, of insisting on hearing him. Doubtless there was some reason for this change of intention, and it may make him feel unpleasantly to urge him forward according to his first impulse. In like manner, if a person has been interrupted in some remark, or prevented in attempting one, and when having an opportunity to speak, evinces no desire to repeat his intended observation, you ought not to lay any compulsion on him to do so. In all probability, the remark he designed to make was of a trifling sort, not worthy to be uttered under circumstances of so much attention as you create for it by calling for its repetition; or it may have been of a kind proper to the time when it was first offered, but not adapted to that after-moment at which you call for it. In such cases, if you have been the hinderer, it is better simply and calmly to apologize, and then give place for him to speak if he wished to; but not by word or manner to force him to speak. It is to be supposed that every one has courage enough to say what he wants to, without being drawn upon the stage; and if the remark would do the speaker credit, depend upon it he will give it to you of his own accord.

In passing a lady in the street, who is accompanied by a gentleman on the outside, there is the same reason for your taking the inside that there would be for you to walk on that side if you were with them. You should take that side, then, unless you would pay the gentleman, if he were alone, the compliment of giving him the wall.

When you salute a lady or a gentleman to whom you wish to show particular respect, in the street, you should take your hat entirely off, and cause it to describe a circle of at least ninety degrees from its original resting place. The inferior classes of men, as you may see if you think fit to take notice of them, only press the rim of their hat when they speak to women of their acquaintance.

If, in walking, you meet a friend, accompanied by one whom you do not know, speak to both. Also, if you are walking with a friend who speaks to a friend whom you are not acquainted with, you should speak to the person; and with as much respect and ease as if you knew the party. If you meet a man whom you have met frequently before, who knows your name, and whose name you know, it is polite to salute him.

If you have paid a compliment to one man, or have uttered towards him any expression of particular civility, you should not show the same conduct to any other person in his presence. For example, if a gentleman comes to your house and you tell him with warmth and

interest that you are 'glad to see him,' he will be pleased with the attention, and will probably thank you; but if he hears you say the same thing to twenty other people, he will not only perceive that your courtesy was worth nothing, but he will feel some resentment at having been imposed on. To treat all the world with discriminating respect and the same show of affection, does less good than to treat every one with coldness; for it begets a reputation of insincerity.

When music is introduced at a party, the playing should either be by professional persons or by some members of the family at whose house the company are. It is not delicate to invite any guests to go to the piano and tax their efforts for the entertainment of the circle.

At dinner, there should not be much conversation during the first course, while the meats are receiving attention. At least, during that season the remarks which are made should be brief and quiet, and not upon earnest or exciting topics. Long stories should be avoided, for the listeners have other organs than the ear, which they are wishing to exercise at that time. At a later part of the entertainment, discourse is agreeable.

If you are at a small party where tea is made in the room, you should not enter into conversation with the lady who presides at the table, and you should not draw your chair close to her. She has need of all her attention in arranging and preparing the tea-waiters, and she also requires room for her arms.

WHAT I HAVE NOTICED.—I have noticed that all men speak well of men's virtues when they are dead; and that tombstones are marked with epitaphs of 'good and virtuous.' Is there any particular cemetery where the bad men are buried?

I have noticed that the prayer of the selfish man is 'forgive us our debts,' but make every body pay who owes him, to the uttermost farthing.

I have noticed that Death is a merciless judge, though not impartial. Every man owes a debt—Death summons the debtor, and he lays down his dust in the currency of mortality.

I have noticed that he who thinks every man a rogue is very sure to see one when he shaves himself, and he ought, in mercy to his neighbors, surrender the razor to justice.

I have noticed that money is the fool's wisdom, the knave's reputation, the wise man's jewel, the rich man's trouble, the poor man's desire, the covetous man's ambition, and the idol of all.

I have noticed that whatever is, is right, with few exceptions—the left eye, the left leg, and the left side of a plum pudding.

I have noticed that merit is always measured in the world by its success.

I have noticed that in order to be a reasonable creature, it is necessary at times to be downright mad.

I have noticed that as we are always wishing instead of working for fortunes, we are disappointed, and call Fortune 'blind,' but it is the very best evidence that the old lady has most capital eyesight, and is no 'granny' with spectacles.

I have noticed that purses will hold pennies as well as pounds.

I have noticed that tombstones say 'Here he lies,'—which no doubt is often the truth, and if men could see the epitaph their friends sometimes write, they would surely believe they had got into the wrong grave.

AN OLD TRICK IN A NEW WAY.—During the past few days, the following circumstance has been the general topic of conversation in the village of Horton. On Thursday week one of the inhabitants, who had long boasted of superior wit and wisdom, who in his trading transactions had always exhibited a considerable degree of jealousy and suspicion, took into his head to attend the fair which is held annually at Wisbey. He had not been long on the ground, before he was accosted in a familiar style by a pretended 'old friend,' who offered him ten shillings if he would purchase for himself a horse, which he pointed out to him. The prospect of snugly pocketing the half sovereign induced this sapient individual to comply with his request. The stipulated price was to be £14, and no more; and after a good deal of hawking, and talking the bargain was struck at that sum exactly. The purchaser not being possessed at that moment with the means of paying for it, and his 'friend' not being just then at hand, he proceeded to Horton, and borrowed three five pound notes of a neighbor, with which he returned to Wisbey. The horse dealer was readily found, and as readily was the money paid. Another man, (evidently an accomplice) was then requested to go and deliver him the horse; but on going to the stable, the animal could nowhere be found. He then returned to the place where he had left the horse dealer, and discovered that he had also been deceived. Filled with vexation and chagrin at being thus defrauded of both his horse and his money, he flew to the place where he had appointed to meet his 'friend,' and, alas! to his additional grief, he found that he had also deceived him and made himself scarce; and, as a climax to the whole, the sovereign he had received in change out of the notes, upon examination, turned out to be counterfeit. [English paper.]

THE PERILS OF FALSEHOOD.—In the beautiful language of an eminent writer, 'When once a concealment or deceit has been practised in matters where all should be fair and open as the day, confidence can never be restored any more than you can restore the white bloom to the grape or plum, which you have once pressed in your hand.' How true is this! and what a neglected truth by a great portion of mankind. Falsehood is not only one of the most humiliating vices, but sooner or later it is most certain to lead to many serious crimes. With partners in trade, with partners in life, with friends, with lovers, how important is confidence? How essential that all guile and hypocrisy should be guarded against in intercourse between such parties? How much misery would be avoided in the history of many lives, had truth and sincerity been guiding and controlling motives, instead of pretensions and deceit? 'Any vice,' said a parent in our hearing, 'a few days since, any vice, at least among the frailties of a milder character, but falsehood. Far better that my child should commit an error or do a wrong and confess it, than escape the penalty, however severe, by falsehood and hypocrisy. Let me know the worst, and a remedy may possibly be applied. But keep me in the dark—let be

be misled or deceived, and it is impossible to tell at what unprepared hour a crushing blow—an overwhelming exposure may come.'

GIVING THE EVIL ONE HIS WHISKY.—Kag-gah-Bowh, the Ojibway chief in a temperance speech in Brooklyn, said his tribe believed that the Evil one was all under ground, and that their tribe lived about the top of his back, and that he was the cause of all the evil that existed; that to keep him quiet they must always be giving him presents. He remembered that when they drank whisky they always sat in a circle. In the middle of the circle they dug a hole in the ground, and when they passed round the whisky and had drank, they then would pour some into the hole for the devil. But he said he feared from what he saw among the white people here, that some loved whisky so well that they would not spare the devil his glass.

A family in New Jersey village, employed a girl to do house work. The mistress of the house, observing that her new 'help' was much addicted to Methodist Hymns, asked her if she belonged to that church. 'No,' she replied, 'not exactly a member; but I have been tuck in on suspicion!' 'Probation, you mean.' 'No I don't (in a sharp accent, and with a dogmatical manner), I know what I mean; I was tuck in on suspicion!' The suspicion proved correct, and the young woman was turned out of the church on the spot.

THE REASON WHY.—A fashionable doctor lately informed his friends in a large company, that he had been passing eight days in the country.

'Yes,' said one of the party, 'it has been announced in one of the journals.' 'Ah!' said the doctor, stretching his neck very importantly, 'pray in what terms?' 'In what terms?—Why as well as I can remember, in the following:—

'There were last week seventy-seven interments less than the week before.'

MODERN MOURNING. Emmet.—'Clarinda dear, are you going in mourning for your aunt's death?'

Clarinda.—'Oh, no, Emmet, nor shall we close our shutters.'

Emmet.—'Indeed—how is that? You did both for your uncle.'

Clarinda.—'Very true; but, then, aunt has nothing to leave us, and you know uncle left pa \$20,000.'

Emmet.—'Oh-oh! that makes all the difference in the world.'

GAMBLING FOR A HALTER.—Della Life in London relates an anecdote of a pugilist named Shelton, who after a day's pleasure at Hampstead, England, gambled away his money and clothes at a pitch and toss; upon which he tossed with his companion to see which should hang himself, the survivor to have the money and clothes of the loser. The lot again fell upon Shelton, who actually borrowed sixpence to purchase a halter, and commenced fulfilling his engagement. A watchman came up at the moment and cut him down; for which service the poor fellow was knocked down by Shelton in the excess of his indignation for the interference. He was tried for the assault, and deservedly sentenced to three months imprisonment.

IN CARthagena, a divorce of man and wife is not allowed; but when they wish to separate, half of the furniture and half of the children are given to each by law! And if they cannot agree to such division, then all the property is put up at auction and sold.

FEMALE DELICACY.—Respect for delicacy and reserve in the other sex is so general and natural among men that they who succeed the most in destroying its barriers rarely fail to regret their triumph; and he who truly loves, can never long exult in any violation of propriety in the object of his affections, even though the concession be made in his own favor.

A GENEROUS FELLOW.—The following is a literal copy of an advertisement, which appeared in a Connecticut paper, the Farmers' Journal, some years ago.—Messrs. Printers—Please to put into the public prints, that I have by mutual consent, parted with my wife, on generous conditions; and that no person shall trust her on my account henceforth. I expect there is evil-minded folks that would edge her to mischief if possible, therefore, pray advertise according to the best of your knowledge, and oblige yours to serve, James Brown.

An Irishman, on arriving in this country, took a fancy to the Yankee girls, and wrote to his wife, 'Dear Norah: These melancholy lines are to inform you that I died yesterday, and I hope you are enjoying the same blessing. I recommend to you to marry Jimmy O'Rourke and take good care of the child.—From your affectionate husband till death.'

In the reign of Queen Mary, square toed shoes were in fashion, and the men wore them of so prodigious a breadth, that a proclamation is said to have been made, ordering that no man should wear his shoes above six inches square at the toes!

A fastidious lady was greatly shocked the other day, on reading that male and female strawberry plants are frequently found occupying the same bed.

PRIVATERING.—A gentleman in a tea-party, overhearing one lady say to another, 'I have something for your private ear,' immediately exclaimed, 'I protest against that, for there is a law against private-ear-ing.'

'Was Mr. Brown a very popular man when he lived in your town?' inquired a busy-body of his friend. 'I should think he was,' replied the gentleman, 'as many persons endeavored to prevent his leaving; and several of them, including the sheriff, his deputy, and several constables, followed him for some distance.'

A stranger having entered the apartment where the Emperor Napoleon was shaving himself when in a little town in Italy, he said, 'I want to see your great emperor—what are you to him?' The Emperor replied, 'I have him.'

Upon a traveller telling Gen. Doyle, an Irishman, that he had been where the bugs were so large and powerful that two of them would drain a man's blood in one night, the general wittily replied—'My good sir, we have the same animals in Ireland, but they are called humbugs.'

I've broken your rotten wheelbarrow pin on't; you'll please to get it mended right off—I'll want to borrow it again this afternoon.

[For the Eastern Mail.]

LINES

Suggested by the Early Death of Miss Eliza Keely.

They've laid her in her early grave,
The bright, the young, the fair;
And sorrow's requiem has been sung
By mourners gathered there.

Spring's loveliest flowers bloomed o'er the land,
The birds sang on the tree,
The brooks, freed from their icy chains,
Bounded right joyously—

As she in her young beauty died,
The fairest flower of all
That decked the valleys and the hills,
Or shone in beauty's hall.

She died while youth still tinged her cheek
With color all its own;
She died—a blossom of the spring,
Ere she had fully blown.

But mother, sister, all of ye
Who mourn the absent one,
Grieve not that she's transplanted where
Reigns happiness alone.

Wouldst weep to see the weary dove
Fold up its wings to rest?
Wouldst grieve to see an earthly flower
Living among the blest?

And would ye weep a spirit flown
To those bright realms above,
Where angel choirs, with golden harps,
Sing of Eternal Love?

SUGAR CROP IN VERMONT.—We learn by a gentleman, recently returned from the north of Vermont, where he spent several weeks, that the present season, on account of its cold and backwardness, has proved unusually favorable for sugaring, the trees averaging a yield of about four pounds of sugar each, as the following facts show:

Caleb Aldridge, of Sutton, Vt., from 1,700 trees, made 6,000 lbs. sugar; Mr. Noyes, of the same place, made 2,000 lbs.; Woolsten Brookway, of the same place, from 300 trees, made 900; Harlow Brooks, of the same place, from 350 trees, made 1,300 lbs.; Ferdinand Walker, of Lyndon, Vt., from 400 trees, made 1,700 lbs.

These amounts are exclusive of the last run, or molasses, they being all stirred sugars, equaling in whiteness our muscovado, and are worth there at least six cents per pound.—[Newburyport Herald.]

ADVANTAGES OF A TRUNK.—In reference to the overloading of animals, Sir Charles Napier gives an anecdote of an elephant, which really goes far to justify Pope's epithet of half-reasoning, as applied to it: 'Here I cannot refrain from telling a story of one of the Scinde elephants, taken in 1813, and called by some "Kubador Moll." He belongs to the baggage corps, and has been attached to a regiment marching up to Mooltan. My letters tell me that Kubador Moll allows them to load him as much as they like, and then, deliberately with his trunk, takes all off again beyond the quantity he thinks fair to put on his back. They dare not put anything on again.

FATHER MATHEW.—We learn from good authority, that extensive preparations have been made in New York for the reception of Father Mathew. He is to land at Staten Island and remain there over night; the next day a committee of the Corporation, with some 400 others, are to go down in a steamer of the first class, and bring him up to Castle Garden, where he will be presented to the Mayor and a large company of ladies and gentlemen; thence he will proceed to the Park and be presented to the citizens generally, and thence be taken to his lodgings. The night following, there is to be a Grand Temperance Rally at the Broadway Tabernacle. After remaining about five days in New York, he will come to Boston, where he will probably be on the 4th of July, and one Sunday, to preach in the Catholic Cathedral. Arrangements are in progress for a reception of the Apostle of Temperance in Boston, which shall not be exceeded by any that he shall elsewhere have.—[Boston Trav.

A ROGUE SHOT.—A negro, a noted burglar in New Orleans, was shot and probably mortally wounded, by Judge Walker, while in the act of robbing the judge's house by night. The robber had entered the chamber of the house by means of a ladder. Mrs. Walker, happening to look out of the window in the course of the night, discovered the ladder, and awaking her husband, he took a revolver and a candle, and went in pursuit of the burglar; on opening the door of the room where he was, the negro rushed on him and grappled him, but receiving the contents of three barrels of a revolver, he fled out of the window, and rolling down the ladder, fell to the ground apparently lifeless.

KILLING TIME.—We have just remarked a man on the other side of Broadway, walking pensively and alone, to whom the sudden acquisition of wealth has given the power and the inclination to 'give up business,' and to 'do nothing for the rest of his life. All whether it be the ton' or not, it is evidently the hardest work in the world to do nothing. We know of at least a baker's dozen of persons, in our own range of acquaintance, who are trying to 'kill time.' Kill time! How they will pray one day for the life of the time they would now kill! Do you remember Charles Lamb's description of being emancipated from his daily labor at the India House? 'It was like passing from life to eternity. I wandered about, thinking I was happy, but feeling I was not. When all is holiday, there are no holidays. Think of this, those men of sudden wealth; and if it shall so chance that thou hast been a tall chandler in thy days of usefulness, make a clause in the bill of sale that shall reserve to thee the right of still assisting at the factory on melting days!'—[Knickerbocker.]

AN EAGLE SHOT BY A WOMAN.—A correspondent of the Bangor Whig states, that a few days since in a newly settled part of Milo, in Piscataquis county, a large grey eagle, measuring 7 ft. across his extended wings, was shot by Mrs. Bagley under the following circumstances. Her husband was away from home, and while her child was at play in the garden with a hoe, she saw this eagle pouncing down upon her child, and immediately seized a gun and ran to his rescue. The little fellow raised his hoe and screamed to keep off the eagle, and he alighted in a tree. Mrs. Bagley fired and brought the "proud bird of the Mountain" to the ground.

DOING ERRANDS.—A stage driver friend of ours, gives the following rich morsel of his experience:—One drizzly day in the Spring when his carriage and horses half-buried in the mud, were floundering on towards the end of his trip, he was accosted by an old lady who was standing in her door by the road side, as follows:— 'Mister stage driver, don't you ever do errands and not as anybody nothing? Yes, sometimes, replied he. Well, says she, I want you to take to Waterville a bedstead, all corded up, to

my cousin Sally's eldest darter, what's just got married. I can't to-day, says the knight of the whip, I am engaged to carry in that saw-mill at the foot of the hill. The old lady took a long whiff at her pipe and the stage driver and his team moved on.

IMPORTANT DECISION.—A question recently came before the Supreme Court of the United States on appeal from one of the State Courts of New York involving the right of Postmasters to charge letter postage for newspapers marked with the initials of the name of the person sending them. The Court decided that the Postmasters had a right to make such a charge, and that the State Courts had no jurisdiction in the matter.

The Eastern Mail.

WATERVILLE, JUNE 21.

PARTICULAR NOTICE.—When we commenced the publication of the MAIL, our agents returned the names of many persons who, on account of the scarcity of money have been unable to pay us as they probably intended when they subscribed. Some of these are now unable to pay at all. We are gradually finding such cases, by inquiring, and striking them from our list—taking it for granted that those who cannot pay, do not wish to continue subscribers at our cost. In order to avoid misunderstanding, or undue fault-finding with the mails, we shall hereafter publish the names of all such as we strike off for the above reason. Should any of them afterwards pay, we will give notice of the fact. We shall be very careful to insert no names in this way, till fully assured by inquiry, or by neglect, that they are decidedly too poor to pay. The following names we regard as of this class, and are hereby notified that their papers are discontinued—

Daniel Preston, Sebasticooc.
John Hall, Jr. and Eleazer Boothby, Clinton.
Gabriel Hamilton, and several others Albion—particulars hereafter.
James Fairbanks, Augusta.
G. S. Williams, Unity.
Geo. Morrill and Loren Marston, China.
O. Sharland, Winslow.
C. E. Luce, Kendall's Mills.
Robert Savage, No. Anson.
Bryant Gleason, Daniel Waldron, Canaan.
C. W. Wheeler, Palmyra.
Simon Tibbets, East Pittsfield.
This list will be continued as we progress in our discoveries.

[For the Eastern Mail.]

COCHITUATE SPRINKLINGS.—No. 4.

BY DOCKY WATTY.

You have learned through the papers that the Cholera has made its appearance here at last, but after all it is considered by many a matter of great doubt whether a single instance of genuine Asiatic Cholera has yet occurred. The persons who have been attacked, had in almost every case indulged in some indigestible, unhealthy articles of food, or had been addicted to intemperate habits. One case is mentioned, where the victim had eaten lobster salad, cream cakes and ice creams, in one afternoon; a compound of villainous stuff enough to kill any man of ordinary stomach. This is a season of the year in which bowel complaints are generally most prevalent, and any imprudence in diet is always more dangerous; it is therefore surprising that any one can be so utterly negligent of health as to swallow the unwholesome articles I have mentioned. Under ordinary circumstances, perhaps, the persons who died here from what has been called cholera, might have recovered; but fear exercises a powerful effect on the system, and the victims undoubtedly hastened their own deaths by giving way to its influence; added to this, the medical treatment is based upon the idea that the cases must be cholera, and therefore is almost entirely different from that which would ordinarily be prescribed. I heard a physician, a few days since, state his decided opinion, that not a single case of the real Asiatic disease had appeared in this city: he had under his charge, he said, several cases which were pronounced cholera at first, but which he positively affirmed were not that disease. This opinion was founded upon an actual experience—having had many cases under his care when this alarming epidemic first visited New York, where he then resided.

Our good citizens are somewhat annoyed, just now, by the numerous squirts abounding in the streets; I do not allude to the genus *homo*, of which there is never any scarcity hereabouts, but to the pipes and hose which are attached to the water fixtures in dwelling houses and stores. With these instruments, numerous bipeds, consisting of boys and those of larger growth, sprinkle our streets and sidewalks with a supply of the Cochituate element so profusely, that the dust which they pretend to lay becomes mud, much to the discomfort of pedestrians. This is a nuisance, however, which will soon cure itself, when the novelty wears off.

There are but few matters of interest now stirring in the tri-mountain city; a stillness, most profound hangs over all departments of trade, and no material change will occur until the opening of Autumn, when no doubt a large and prosperous business will be transacted.

I take the liberty here of offering a gratuitous piece of advice to the traders of Waterville; that is to make early purchases for the Fall trade. Merchandise is now extremely low, and I look upon an advance in prices as inevitable. Domestics cannot be manufactured nor can foreign goods be imported, for the prices at which they have been and are now selling; and it is therefore evident that manufacturers must stop their mills, and importers their imports, or that prices must improve sufficiently to pay a remunerating profit. Nothing but a continuance of the present stagnation of business can prevent this result, and as this would be unnatural to the usual course of events, it is therefore the part of wisdom to repudiate the idea. If my logic is good, let your business men take the hint and be early in the market, before the impulse of trade warms the mercury of prices into a rise.

Terpsichore has succeeded Melpomene, and Blangy is now drawing full houses at the Howard Athenaeum; since Ellsler I have not seen so graceful and fascinating a danseuse, for to confess my weakness I saw her last night in a pleasing ballet called 'the Magic Violin.' Blangy is a great favorite here, and although I have seen her before, I must allow she astonished me by her wondrous grace and skill. Without possessing a very beautiful face, it is yet remarkably expressive, and her really pretty mouth is ornamented with rows of teeth which poets would call 'pearly,' and which she ever and anon displays to her admirers, set off by a smile the magic of which she well understands. What is lacking in beauty of face, is made up in elegance of form, every movement of which is grace itself.

Mons. Durand, her male companion in the ballet, is one of the most active and pleasing dancers I ever saw of this gender; but I am no great admirer of masculine accomplishments in this line, and the wonderful leaps and top-like pirouettes of Mons. Durand excited in me only a sense of astonishment at his extraordinary agility.

At Kimball's Museum we have the Viennoise children, whose performances are too well known to need any comment from me.

In attending theatrical performances, I have sometimes been amused at the trepidation and anxiety manifested by that unhappy class of performers who fill minor parts, and who are sometimes stigmatized by the boys in the pit and gallery as 'supes,' when fulfilling their duties in the presence of a star. Forrest, in Macbeth, used to seize the unfortunate wight who was obliged to announce the arrival of Birnam wood, with such a violent clutch, that it has frequently seemed to me as if the messenger trembled in anticipation. Well he might, too, for that giant Macbeth made little ado of hurling the miserable newbearer heels over head between the side scenes. I told your readers, in my last, of rather an amusing scene which took place during a performance of Richard III, and I have since been reminded of a laughable mistake which occurred in the same scene once, and at which I happened to be present.

Booth was the Richard, and in this instance the poor fellow who was to announce to him that the Duke of Buckingham was taken, was half frightened out of his wits by the magnitude of his charge, and rushing in with pale face and starting eyes, he stammered forth, 'My lord, the Buck a Duke a nick a nacker's taken.'

The following comes from a close observer of all the 'straws' that indicate the condition of 'money and business in Boston.' The writer's opinions are above par in State-street, and we venture to endorse them to our readers. They may peruse it and take courage for when our correspondent says 'there's a good time coming,' we believe him, and so may they.

MONEY AND BUSINESS IN BOSTON.

There is an abundance of capital for all business purposes at 6 per cent, the Banks discounting freely for their regular customers, and absorbing a large proportion of the negotiable paper. Street rates of interest still range from 8 to 10 per cent per annum, but the operations at these rates are limited, as paper of good character is very scarce, at anything above legal interest. The general opinion in money circles is, that we are entering upon a period of very great ease in financial affairs, and that the market will be oversupplied with capital for some time hence.

The late accounts from Europe give a highly favorable statement of the market for our government and state securities, which are selling at advanced prices. The political convulsions now taking place in the Old World, have the effect of shaking the confidence of European capitalists in their government securities, and hence a very large amount of those of this country has been absorbed, and the demand will be likely to continue.

Gold dust from California is now arriving in large quantities, and the continued receipt of this is calculated upon, as a very essential aid in the preservation of the monetary ease, now growing more perceptible daily.

Speculation is beginning to manifest itself in the stock market, and fancies which are most affected by an easy money market, are now rapidly improving. Reading Railroad stock, which a few weeks since was quoted at 14, now brings 19 1/2, and is still looking upwards. This road, in which it is said some five or six millions of Boston capital are invested, is now doing an immense business in the transportation of coal. The receipts for one week, ending June 9th, reached the enormous sum of \$65,365; this amount was for freight alone.

S. F. Belknap, the great Railroad contractor, whose name figured extensively about a year since in connection with the forgeries of Miller, has failed. This is in consequence of severe and long continued illness, from which his recovery is very doubtful.

There is no business doing of any consequence, and it is very rare that trade is so completely dull as it is now, and has been for a few weeks past.

THOSE ROBBERS.—It is evident that the robbers of Mr. Joy are still prowling about the good moral village of Augusta. We have heard several stories that intimate this. On Wednesday night, of last week, Mr. H. D. Barrett, of this village, started at a late hour for Augusta, with a large amount of money belonging to the Railroad Company. When within a mile or two of Augusta, he discovered a horse and carriage, with two men in the road before him. As he approached within a few rods they turned their horse directly across the road. Mr. B. was 'prepared for breakers,' and giving his horse a blow, dashed by them at a rate that defied arrest—though one of the men stepped out foot out under the wheel, as if prepared to spring towards his horse. The

good luck was probably on the side of the robbers, as Mr. B. was well prepared for just such fellows—and had they seized his horse, would probably have given them more lead than gold. Those who travel in the vicinity of Augusta, should see to it that they are 'through by day light.'

[For the Eastern Mail.]

CITY OF NOTIONS, June 18, 1849.

Dear Mail:—Since the execution of the negro, Goode, and the departure from here of the numerous delegates, who thronged our streets, halls, and churches, during anniversary week, our community has had but little food for excitement, except that furnished by the appearance of that mysterious pestilence, which, originating in the thick jungles of India, has been steadily making its way round the world. The cholera—the dreadful Asiatic cholera, has been talked about, written upon and discussed, during the last ten or twelve days, until, for one, I am heartily tired of hearing any more on the subject. Yet I doubt not good has grown out of the alarm—that the health of the people, even, has been essentially promoted. Individuals have been induced by their apprehensions to give more heed to the great laws of health. They have thus been made more temperate in diet and cleanly in person. By the board of health, the entire city has been purified, and the amount of pestilence-breathing filth removed is almost beyond computation. No less than five hundred full cart loads of dirt were found, it is said, upon the premises of one aristocratic resident alone. The consequence of the faithfulness of the scavenger and the sanative precautions in general, is seen in the decreasing bills of mortality. The number of deaths during the last week is considerably below the average for this season. The real cases, as yet, of cholera have been very few; there were only two death reports of the disorder, on Saturday, for the week. Numerous specifics and preventives are being sold. A number of credulous and timid individuals have betaken themselves to eating charcoal and sulphur candy—believing it will completely protect them from the dreaded disease; others have left the city with the vain hope of being more safe in the country. The authorities have fitted up a receptacle for cholera patients, but the appearances do not indicate that it will be much needed.

To increase the salubrity and comfort of our streets, all the store boys have or take permission, at certain hours of the day, as if by concert, to squirt Cochituate water, by means of portable hose, in all directions. At these times it is somewhat hazardous in getting about, and it is at least prudent to keep round corners before passing them, or a reception quite undesirable may be had. A country chap, wearing his best go-to-meeting clothes, no longer ago than yesterday, by neglecting the precaution I have mentioned, found the water all in his eye, and his slick three dollar mole skin completely drenched and knocked rudely from his cranium into the gutter, flooded with muddy water. He wiped his blinded eyes, picked up his more than half ruined hat, and shook the water from the sleeves of his sack coat, and then straightway sought for redress—but obtained little satisfaction by being assured by the offending urchin that it was all an accident. Such accidents are getting to be very frequent, but it requires some little resignation to bear them with becoming self-possession and manly dignity.

Our newspaper press is as active and energetic as ever. The six cent dailies pride themselves still on their respectability, and the pennies on their number of editions. The Herald and Times, as usual, delight in gathering up the details of murder trials; the Traveller neglects no ordinations of ministers, dedications of churches, and doings of missionary meetings; the Olive Branch does not fall in love with corporations, nor in any respect increase its kind regards for the Boston and Maine Railroad; the Chronotype is as saucy as ever, and the Yankee Blade as keen. Of others we have no time to make particular mention.

In haste,

JACOBUS.

CALIFORNIA.—A revival of the golden fever is in progress among our neighbors. Late accounts have warmed up those who missed of going with the crowd, and it will not surprise us if the region of the Kennebec should yet add many of her sturdy sons to the population of the diggings. We can safely trust them in their wanderings—that be the result what it may, they will be found in the front ranks of the enterprising and worthy. In our village there is quite a waking-up—though as yet it has amounted only to talk. Thought is father to deeds, and we expect to chronicle the departure of many good fellows for El Dorado.

Some of our celestial neighbors in China, we are told, have already commenced preparations for their departure in the fall. Some of them like a dozen fine young men of Skowhegan have already banded themselves together, to form the nucleus of a company. If we were at liberty we could give some of their names—such names as would guarantee the sterling worth of the leaders. They are now only 'beating up recruits,' and the permanent arrangements are only to be completed when a sufficient number signify their willingness to join them. The company contemplate going going by way of Cape Horn, and have written to New York to see upon what terms a vessel can be procured. If they complete their plan, they have our most ardent wishes that their golden hopes may be realized.

Considerable freight, of various kinds, in Waterville, is preparing for the ship Hampton, advertised in another column to sail from Bath in August next. House frames, doors, carriages, and various kinds of lumber, are among the articles we have heard mentioned. From various parts of the State we hear of large quantities of lumber preparing for shipment. No doubt it will yield a handsome profit. The Hampton has already engaged her freight, and applications for passage promise a

complement immediately. We are told that 25 were taken on Thursday last. Only 60 are to be taken. Price of passage from 200 to 250 dollars, with the privilege of remaining 60 days on the ship after her arrival. Three or four masters of vessels have already engaged passage. She evidently affords one of the best opportunities yet presented for a voyage to California, and those who contemplate going will do well to attend to the matter forthwith. [See the advertisement, in another column.]

From present appearances—if gold continues abundant there, and a little can be had here—the rush for California is hardly at its height yet. The coming Fall—which is the season to embark by way of the Cape—will witness the departure of great numbers, from all sections of our country, and especially from New England and the Eastern States.

SMALL POX.—This frightful disease is prevailing to considerable extent in Augusta. We hear the number of cases variously stated, from 10 to 20. There have been but few deaths. Those who visit that 'city' should exercise all possible caution.

Dr. Boutelle, of this place, is supplied with a genuine article of virus, and offers to vaccinate, without charge, all who will call at his office. So good an opportunity should be improved, and every man, woman and child, who has not been vaccinated, should attend to the matter forthwith.

PAINTING.—There are few places where this branch of business—house, sign, carriage and ornamental painting—is as well executed, and exhibits as much genuine skill, as in Waterville. Our buildings, signs, carriages, and everything that wears the concealment of paint, (our ladies and deacons excepted, for want of samples), give proof of this. Just look at a specimen of graining, at the residence of Esq. Stark, executed by Mr. Geo. H. Eady. It is seldom equalled, even by those who make much greater pretensions than friend Eady. For a sample of carriage painting, call at Dea. Stilson's shop, where a modest friend of ours has been plying the brush in a manner that might look beyond the efforts of some who pretend to do greater things.

THE HUTCHINSONS had a good house on Saturday evening—550 as they report. The audience were delighted, as every audience has been that ever heard them—and as all will be who may ever hear them. Music that moves the soul is good music; and the music of the Hutchinsons, harmonious, sweet and natural, will always be appreciated where there is a soul to be moved.

[A correspondent wants room to find a little fault with the singing of the Hutchinsons, and we shall grant it next week.]

MAINE INSANE HOSPITAL.—We are indebted to Dr. Bates for a copy of the annual report of this valuable institution. The report exhibits the affairs of the Hospital in a very prosperous condition, and gives evidence of the most judicious and scientific attention from the Superintendent. The liberality of our State has already indicated the high estimation in which her citizens hold this institution. Yet we venture to assert that this high regard will increase in proportion as the benefits and conveniences offered are more generally known and appreciated. Few, except those who have objects of hearty affection within its walls, are likely to become familiar with these benefits; but with such as have, they will be borne in grateful remembrance—and there are many such.

The Report exhibits the following statistics: Number of cases under treatment the past year, 250—males 140, females 110. Discharged recovered, 60; improved 28; unimproved 17; died 18, total, 123. Remaining, March 31, 1849, 127. Average number of patients for the year, 126; average number previous year, 112.

A GOOD EXAMPLE.—We cut the following notice from the Thomaston Gazette. We wish the retailers of liquors in Waterville would be persuaded to 'go and do likewise.'

'We, the undersigned, have complied with the law of the State, and the wish of the majority of the people of East Thomaston, and by the request of the Selectmen thereof, we have given up the traffic in ardent spirits, and advise those that are in the trade to abandon it forthwith, for the name of it is disgusting to a man of sound mind.

MARSHALL & BLUCK.

The Lynn News says 'the trees are a little put out, and are going to leave soon.'—[Ex. pa.] Probably they will not take away their trunks at present; we think they must be green!—[Lynn Rock Gaz.]

But they have a right to speculate with the rest of us, and they ought to be blow'd if they don't branch out.

SMITH'S COMPOUND.—This is a useful and very valuable article. We have tested its virtues in removing oil from a carpet, where near a square yard had been completely saturated by breaking a lamp, and had remained on the floor more than a year. It removed every vestige of the oil, though one of the colors not being perfectly fast, mingled a little with the white in the figure. We also know of its having been used with full success to remove wheel-grease from a carpet. In cleaning coat collars, and the renovation of clothing, it is one of the best articles we have seen used. We say all this because we believe it true, and because we think it due to the proprietor of the article.

A telegraphic despatch from New Orleans, of the 11th, furnishes the following information from the Isthmus and California:

'The steamer Crescent City arrived yesterday, in six days from Chagres, bringing 126 passengers, including Lieut. Gov. Mason and Capt. Forbes.

'Dates from San Francisco to the 1st of May confirm previous statements. The steamers Panama and Oregon had gone to San Francisco, taking all persons who were waiting for passage at Panama. Steamer California was to sail for San Francisco on the 15th. The

Crescent City brings nearly a million of dollars worth of gold dust. James Sinclair of N. York, who was returning with a fortune, died on board, of diarrhoea. Nothing had been done about the provisional government in California.'

FIRST TRAIN FOR BRUNSWICK.—On Saturday afternoon last, the locomotive Kennebec, with a train of dirt-cars, performed an experimental trip from Bath to Brunswick, over the Kennebec and Portland Railroad. As it was not expected that the engine would return until this morning, but few improved the opportunity of taking the first ride over this road. The train was about one hour and a half in making the trip, about half of the time having been employed in picking up iron, tools, &c. that lay scattered along the road, and much of the remaining half in 'feeling' the supposed tender places.

The train unexpectedly returned—bringing six cars and at least one hundred and fifty passengers. The trip was made in thirty minutes, running time, and notwithstanding the unfinished state of a portion of the road, and the hard rough cars the passengers had a smooth and agreeable ride.

We presume cars never ran smoother than did this train over those portions of the road that are now completed—more particularly the section across the plains.

The bridges and damps stood the test without flinching in the least, at once removing fear of a slump that any had previously entertained.

The finishing strokes on the road will be hurried off, and but a few days will intervene ere the regular trains will take passengers through.—[Bath Tribune.]

INUNDATION AT NEW ORLEANS.—The New Orleans Delta gives a map of the city of New Orleans, showing the extent of the inundated district. It appears from this that about one half of the incorporated limits of the city is under water. This inundated portion is chiefly occupied by dwellings, small tenements, residences of the laboring part of the community. Several public institutions, the Work-house, Charity Hospital, State House, &c. are surrounded by water, several feet deep, and are inaccessible, except by boats; and the overflow is encroaching upon the dwellings of the wealthy. The Protestant cemetery is several feet under water. So also are some of the large cotton presses, which are consequently abandoned. All this in the back part of the city, and the overflow in its progress is advancing towards the river, or front of the city.—The nearest point to the river, which the flood had reached at the last accounts, was in Canal street, three or four squares only from the river. In this street, are many elegant dwellings, the lower doors of some of which are bricked up, and skiffs are fastened to the steps. The Delta estimates that one hundred and sixty squares are inundated, embracing 1600 tenements, in which at least 9000 persons reside. Ninety of these squares are in the second Municipality the oldest and most densely populated. The injury to the buildings, gardens, furniture, interruption to business, and damage in other respects, cannot of course, be estimated at present.

ACCIDENT.—The following remarkable, and we fear fatal accident, occurred upon the Northern Railroad, on Wednesday afternoon last. We have our information from a passenger, in Andover, N. H., Capt. Emory, a highly respectable citizen of that town, was in the act of crossing in a wagon. He drew up his horse to wait till the train had passed, and was not seen by the engineer, owing to a bank on the roadside, which intercepted the view. The moment the engine whistled, the horse started and leaped across the track, just clearing it himself, and exposing the wagon. In twinkling of an eye all was over; the wagon was dashed by the crotcheter into a thousand fragments, and the man at first could not be found. When he was discovered, he was found seated perfectly erect in the seat of the wagon, which was lodged upon the box on which the cylinder of the engine rests, in a perfectly natural position, just as if he had placed himself there for a ride. The cylinder head of the engine was stove in, spherically a diameter of some six inches. The man opened his eyes, but he was stunned, and the breath knocked out of his body by the blow; without doubt, too, the fright of the accident took away his senses. Not a limb was broken, nor a drop of his blood spilt. His horse was on a high some eight of a mile distant, and his appalled wife and daughter were witnesses of the accident. The latter with heart rending screams, ran to the spot. The passengers bore the man back, helpless but not lifeless, to that home he had just left full of strength and life. Some spirits were applied, chafing was ordered, the passengers leaving before it was ascertained whether he was living or dead.—[Bost. Rep.]

APPOINTMENTS BY THE PRESIDENT.—Thos. M. Foote, Charge to New Grenada; Alexander K. McClung, of Mississippi, Charge to Bolivia; Cha's R. Fleishman, of the District of Columbia, Consul to Stuttgart; Stephen D. Poole, of North Carolina, Consul to Turks Island; Charles Benjamin, of Connecticut, Consul to Demarara; Israel D. Andrews, of Maine, Consul to New Brunswick and Canada; B. N. Edney, of North Carolina, Consul to Panama; George F. Usher, of Rhode Island, Commercial Agent to Port au Prince; George P. Marsh, of Vermont, Minister to Constantinople; John Trumbull Van Allen, of New York, Charge to Ecuador; Thomas W. Chinn, Charge to the Two Sicilies; John C. B. Davis, of Massachusetts, Secretary of Legation to England; Lorenzo Draper, of N. York, Consul to Havre; Edward Kent, of Maine, Consul to Rio Janeiro; Rev. Thomas Sewall, of Maryland, Consul to St. Jago; Wm. R. Harvey of Connecticut, Consul to Barbadoes; Elijah Paine, of New York, Consul to Panama.

Father Mathew is coming in the ship Ashburton, and will be here about the middle of this month. At a Cork farewell temperance meeting, Father Mathew said:

'To America—that great and glorious people—that vast country, I go to afford myself the pleasure and consolation of beholding my countrymen, not as here, lingering through a life of protracted starvation and constant misery, but in the midst of prosperity, enjoying the remuneration of their industry, and the comforts that plenty and domestic happiness confer—where I will see all joying peace and prosperity under the wings of the American eagle.'

James F. Bell came to his death by a wound inflicted by the hand of Peter Dearman, in the town of Asheville, N. C., on Monday, May 25th. They were brothers-in-law, quarreled at a grog shop, and Dearman stabbed Bell with a bowie knife.

The Democrats of Maine are divided between John Hodgson of Houlton and John Hubbard of Hallowell for candidates for Governor of the State. At the Democratic caucus at Augusta, the Hubbard delegates prevailed by a little more than two to one, 300 votes having been thrown.

The Secretary of the Washington Monument Association, announces that the monument has reached an elevation of twenty-six feet above the surface, with a foundation of solid masonry, 81 feet square at the bottom and 50 feet 10 inches at the top, upon which the obelisk, faced with beautiful white marble and elevated five hundred feet, is to be erected.

At Gloucester, Simon Merchant has a cat which has nursed and brought up a litter of young foxes. They are two months old, yet she watches over them with the utmost fondness, and they repay it in kind, though if any other cat is thrown into their kennel they tear it to pieces. Madam Puss is so fond of her foxy bargain that she treats her own offspring with indifference.

Major Louis Figg, of Kentucky, who claims to be the genuine killer of Tombs, is out as a candidate for a seat in the convention to revise the constitution of that State. He declares that he will not only advocate the election of judges and magistrates, but also of preachers, school masters and tarven keepers by the people. Sheriffs, constables, &c., he regards as nuisances, which ought to be abated.

Miss Tuttle, the story of whose mother's attempt to abduct her from Portland, made so much excitement some months ago, is just married to a Mr. John T. Smith, of Portland.

The trial of Milton W. Streeter, for the murder of his wife, by cutting her throat with a razor, commenced at Worcester, Mass., last week. The evidence for Government clearly proved that he cut her throat, and then his own; they having had trouble and being about to separate. The wife died almost immediately, but the husband, though his wound was quite extensive, recovered.

BY LAST MAIL.

Cassius M. Clay was shot dead in a duel, in Madison Co., Kentucky, on the 16th inst.—Turner, his opponent, was also killed.

Ex-President Polk died on Sunday evening last, of a bowel complaint.

Rev. W. B. Tappan, of Boston, died of cholera on Tuesday last.

Another riot among the firemen in Philadelphia—several persons shot.

The Crescent City brings \$500,000 in gold—together with an extra edition of gold stories.

Bishop Tyler died at Providence, on Monday.

J. G. Saxe, Esq., the poet, has received an appointment in the revenue department at Burlington, Vt.

CORRECTION.—In the story on first page of last week's paper, 2d col. 3d paragraph, 39th line, for "turns his object," read "turns his attention". In the last line but one read in for on.

Notices.

MYSTERIOUS. How is it that Estey, Kimball & Co. can afford to sell Goods so much cheaper than anybody else? Every one knows that they always sold cheap enough, and that the amount of their stock and their sales were nearly double that of any other firm in the place, but their present prices are really astonishing. It is of no consequence how low others offer to sell, they are ready to sell lower. It is certain that either their facilities for purchasing give them an advantage of at least 10 per cent over their neighbors, or they are selling less than cost, for they have just opened another large Stock of New Goods at prices still more reduced.

Notice for the Annual Meeting of the A. and K. Railroad Company.—Notice is hereby given that the Annual Meeting of the Stockholders of the Androscoggin and Kennebec Railroad Company, will be held at the Congressional Meeting House, in Waterville, on Tuesday, the third day of July next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, to transact the following business, viz:—

1. To fix upon the number, and make choice of the Board of Directors for the year ensuing.
2. To hear the Report of the Treasurer and act thereon.
3. To hear the Report of the Directors, and act on the several subjects embraced therein.
4. To ratify and confirm the contracts made by the Directors in procuring the loan of \$350,000 dollars.

SAMUEL P. BENSON, Clerk.
Waterville, May 25, 1849.

NOTICE.—Persons indebted to us either by note or account, are politely informed that they must call and settle immediately, or we shall be obliged to leave their accounts with an attorney for collection.

J. WILLIAMS & SON.
Waterville, June 18, 1849.

For all kinds of goods suited to those who are providing Outfits for California, from Clothing to a six-barreled Revolving Pistol, Oak Hall, Boston, seems to keep the lead, as the cheapest and greatest place in the Union. It is also unrivalled for every variety of Furnishing Goods for Travelers, and Gentlemen who stay at home, Boy's Clothing, &c., &c. See advertisement.

FREEDOM NOTICE.—I have sold to my son, James Pillsbury, his time till 21 years of age, and shall hereafter claim none of his wages or pay debts of his contracting.

GEORGE PILLSBURY.
Winslow, April 7, 1849.

FREEDOM NOTICE.—This may certify that I have this day given to my son, Rufus B. Reynolds, his time till he shall be twenty-one years of age. I shall hereafter claim none of his earnings and pay none of his debts.

PARNAS REYNOLDS.
Winslow, June 18, 1849.

MARKETS.

WATERVILLE PRICES.

Flour	\$25 25 00	Molasses	25 40
Corn	75 30	Codfish	11 00
Oats	75 30	Mackerel, best	8 00
Beans	75 100	Hams	8 00
Eggs	10 12	Pork	8 00
Butter	12 14	Best, fresh	50 00
Cheese	10 12	Best	8 00
Salt, fine	40 40	Lard	10 00
" "	60		

BRIGHTON MARKET.

AT MARKET, 350 Beef Working Oxen	7000 10 00
Cattle, 550 Sheep, 200 Cows & Calves	2000 42 50
Swine, 12 yoke working Sheep	275 00
Oxen, 25 cows & calves, Swine—wholesale	3 50
Beef (cattle)—Extra	\$7 00
1st quality	6 50 a 6 75
2d do	6 00 6 25
3d do	5 50

BOSTON MARKET.

Flour—Genesee	\$5 25	Provisions—Best, mess	12 00
Michigan	5 00	Pork, clear	11 00
Ole	5 00	" "	11 00
Grain—Sou. Corn	45 00	" "	11 00
Northern	45 00	" "	11 00
Wheat	45 00	" "	11 00
Rye	45 00	" "	11 00
Oats	45 00	" "	11 00
Barley	45 00	" "	11 00
Hay, ton	11 00	Apples	1 00
Plaster, ton	11 00	Lard	1 00

A THRIVING BUSINESS.—At the horse race at Cambridge, last week, the sum of \$2000 was paid for admission to the enclosure. One bar-keeper acknowledges his receipts to have been \$300, and he hardly got pay for one drink in three. Fifteen hundred vehicles are said to have been on the ground.

Advertisements.

NEW

PROVISION AND GROCERY STORE.

D. & A. SINKLER would respectfully inform the inhabitants of Waterville and vicinity and former patrons of Clinton and other neighboring towns that they have opened a retail Provision and Grocery store in Waterville, in Joseph Jordon's Brick Block, north door, where they have just received and offer for sale a fresh and prime assortment of

W. I. Goods, Provisions & Groceries, at the lowest Market Prices.

Purchasers are respectfully solicited to call and satisfy themselves as to the quality of Goods, and

LOW PRICES, before purchasing elsewhere. Don't forget the place. N. B. All goods warranted to be as recommended. TERMS, CASH ON THE DELIVERY OF GOODS.

BANNING'S PATENT LACE.

THIS Abdominal Supporter, unlike those in common use, is so constructed as to afford agreeable and uniform support. It is perfectly easy to be worn and is confidently recommended to the Public, as incomparably superior to any ever before offered.

Those who have used other supporters and failed to find the expected relief, and all persons having occasion to use them, are earnestly requested to examine this article. Trial will be a convincing proof of its efficacy.

The subscriber has been appointed sole Agent for this and adjoining towns, and can be found only at his store.

C. K. MATHEWS.

H. H. CAMPBELL, M. D.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, FAIRFIELD.

HOLD, FRIEND!—If you do not call and pay West by the 10th of August next, either you or he must suffer. Don't forget.

Waterville, June 21.

FLOUR!—25 Bbls. Extra Fancy Flour, & 175 Bbls. Common Brands, just rec'd and for sale by

SAM'L DOOLITTLE & Co.

CASH PAID FOR WOOL, by Z. SANGER.

J. R. Elden & Co.

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in British, French and American

DRY GOODS, Feathers and Looking Glasses, Crockery, China, Earthen & Glass Ware, West India Goods and Groceries, Flour and Grain, No. 3 Boutelle Block.

FOR THIRTY DAYS ONLY! AT AUCTION PRICES.

To be sold at Auction on Wednesday, July 18th, unless previously disposed of.

RARE CHANCE FOR PURCHASERS.

J. Williams & Son,

WISHING to close their business in Waterville, will offer their extensive stock of Goods at auction prices, till the time specified above, when they will positively be sold to the highest bidder without reserve. Our goods are almost entirely new, and we shall sell under regard to cost, as we are determined to close our business. To persons wishing to commence business in Waterville, we can offer great inducements.

Our stock consists in part of Cloths, Cassimeres, satinetts, Tweeds, Doeskins, Erminettes, Vestings, Tailors' Trimmings, Boots and shoes, Rubbers, Crockery, Dress Goods of every description, Prints, Gingham, Muslins, Cambrics, De Laines, Thibets, Merinos, Tickings, Corsets, Hdkfs., shirtings, sheetings, Table Cloths, Drillings, Gloves, shawls, Ladies' Traveling Bags, Looking Glasses, shovels, Forks, spades, Hoes—Molasses, sugars, Teas, Coffees, spices, Salt, Rice, saleratus, soap, Glass, Pork, Lard, Butter, &c., &c.

Now is the time to purchase a supply of Groceries and save from 10 to 20 per cent. on them. Come now, before it is too late.

June 18, 1849.

HAIR FOR PLASTERING.

PURE SLAUGHTER HAIR, a prime article, constantly on hand and for sale by

Fairfield, June, 1849. 3w47 ANDREW ARCHER.

MAPLE SUGAR and Molasses, and Sugar House Syrup, for sale by

A. LYFORD.

A GREAT CHANCE FOR PURCHASERS.

For a limited time the stock of Goods belonging to the Estate of Oliver Paine is offered to all who wish to buy by the Lot, or at Retail, at a great deduction from cost.

Call at the Old Stand, corner of Main & Front Streets, where a good assortment of

GROCERIES, PROVISIONS, & DOMESTIC GOODS, may be bought Cheap for cash or ready pay.

All persons having account with the Estate of Oliver Paine, are requested to call and present the same for adjustment.

JOHN A. PAINE.

Waterville, June 14 1749.

New Goods,

This day received and now opening, at the NEW STORE, NO. 3 BOUTELLE BLOCK.

RAZORS,

OF THE FINEST QUALITY,

Pocket Cutlery, Scissors,

AND SHEARS,

Also, Razor Strops & Brushes, For sale cheap by

WINGATE & TALBOT.

SUMMER GOODS.—A large stock of white Muslins, Bareges, summer Shawls, Hosiery and Gloves, just rec'd at No. 4 Ticonic Row, by

ESTY, KIMBALL & Co.

WOODEN WARE.

JUST received, a new supply, such as chopping trays, Bowls, Tubs, rolling Pins, clothes pins, wash boards, Measures, Boxes and Buckets; also, Willow Clothes Baskets, Market and Fruit do, &c., &c.

E. L. SMITH.

SAVE YOUR EYES.

If you trouble your eyes with cheapness or age, or if you are short-sighted, just call and examine the extensive assortment of spectacles at WINGATE & TALBOT's.

CALL AND SETTLE.

J. C. BARTLETT may be found at the store of J. R. Elden & Co. All persons indebted to him, on note or account, are requested to call and settle immediately, as they will save cost by so doing.

Waterville, June 7th, 1849.

NEW GOODS FROM AUCTION.

2 CASES of new styles of Lawns, Muslins, Bareges, Organdies, Shawls, &c., just received at CHASE'S.

N. B. Boutelle, M. D.

D. BOUTELLE having permanently located himself at Waterville, respectfully tenders his services to such of his former Patrons, and the Public generally, as may require the aid or counsel of a Physician.

All calls in or out of Town, promptly attended to. Office, as heretofore, one door north of J. R. Elden & Co's store.

THOSE who are in want of VESTERS & MANTLES, would do well to look in at CHASE'S, and see the assortment of Silks, Black Laces, Fringes and Gimpes; also, a fine assortment of Dress Trimmings of all kinds may be found at

CHASE'S.

TWO more cases of those cheap PRINTS, and at lower prices, just received by

ESTY, KIMBALL & Co.

PRINTED LAWNS, the latest styles and best quality, at 10 to 12 cts per yard, for sale by

Esty, Kimball & Co.

PRINTS! Prints! Another case those cheap Prints just received, and now opening at

Elden & Co's New Store.

JOHN S. CHASE

HAS now in store, and is constantly receiving, a fresh stock of

SILK AND FANCY DRESS GOODS, consisting in part of

Black, Gros de Rhine, Plain, Chameleon, Broche, and figured Pout de Soie Silks;

Printed Lawns, a great variety;

Printed Jaconet and Ormandie Muslins;

Printed and satin striped Bareges;

Printed Paris Albatrosses, new styles;

Plain and figured De Laines, new styles, all wool; do. do. cotton and wool;

Shawls, in great varieties;

French and American Gingham;

White Goods of all descriptions;

Laces, Hosiery, Gloves, &c.

Also, a great variety of Bonnets and Millinery articles;

Particular attention paid to the selection of Mourning Goods.

All of which are offered at very low prices. May 29, 1849.

NEEDLES & MILLINERY.

Goods freely shown to all times and persons given.

Goods freely shown to all times and persons given.

Goods freely shown to all times and persons given.

Goods freely shown to all times and persons given.

Goods freely shown to all times and persons given.

Goods freely shown to all times and persons given.

Goods freely shown to all times and persons given.

Goods freely shown to all times and persons given.

Goods freely shown to all times and persons given.

Goods freely shown to all times and persons given.

Goods freely shown to all times and persons given.

Goods freely shown to all times and persons given.

Goods freely shown to all times and persons given.

Goods freely shown to all times and persons given.

Goods freely shown to all times and persons given.

Goods freely shown to all times and persons given.

Goods freely shown to all times and persons given.

Goods freely shown to all times and persons given.

Goods freely shown to all times and persons given.

Goods freely shown to all times and persons given.

Goods freely shown to all times and persons given.

Goods freely shown to all times and persons given.

Goods freely shown to all times and persons given.

Goods freely shown to all times and persons given.

Goods freely shown to all times and persons given.

Goods freely shown to all times and persons given.

Goods freely shown to all times and persons given.

Goods freely shown to all times and persons given.

Goods freely shown to all times and persons given.

Goods freely shown to all times and persons given.

Goods freely shown to all times and persons given.

Goods freely shown to all times and persons given.

Goods freely shown to all times and persons given.

Goods freely shown to all times and persons given.

Goods freely shown to all times and persons given.

Goods freely shown to all times and persons given.

Goods freely shown to all times and persons given.

Goods freely shown to all times and persons given.

Goods freely shown to all times and persons given.

Goods freely shown to all times and persons given.

Goods freely shown to all times and persons given.

Goods freely shown to all times and persons given.

Goods freely shown to all times and persons given.

Goods freely shown to all times and persons given.

Goods freely shown to all times and persons given.

Goods freely shown to all times and persons given.

Goods freely shown to all times and persons given.

Goods freely shown to all times and persons given.

Goods freely shown to all times and persons given.

Goods freely shown to all times and persons given.

Goods freely shown to all times and persons given.

Goods freely shown to all times and persons given.

Goods freely shown to all times and persons given.

THE OLD ESTABLISHMENT.

But New Goods!

J. M. CROOKER

HAS just returned from Boston, and offers for sale the largest and best assortment of

Clocks, Watches, Jewelry & Fancy Goods

Ever before offered in Waterville,

which he will sell as low as can be bought at any other Store on Kennebec river.

ALSO;

BOOKS, STATIONERY, AND PAPER HANGINGS

Those who are in want of house paper will do well to call before purchasing elsewhere, as I have the largest stock of Paper Hangings ever offered in Waterville.

CLOCKS & WATCHES Cleaned and Repaired in a workman like manner, and warranted to give satisfaction.

Coffin Plates furnished and engraved in a better style than any other Watch makers Store on the Kennebec.

J. M. CROOKER.

Waterville, May 18, 1849.

ANOTHER STOCK OF NEW GOODS.

GREAT EXCITEMENT IN TRADE!

Esty, Kimball & Co. in the Field!

COMPETITION PUT DOWN!

HAVING completed our arrangements for supplying ourselves with GOODS at the Manufacturers and Importers prices, and prepared to take advantage of all the important AUCTION SALES, by means of a Partner on the spot, we are now enabled to sell for CASH, or on credit, at a lower rate than any other Firm in town.

We are now receiving another valuable Stock, making our assortment the largest, richest, and most varied of any in the place, consisting of

Foreign and Domestic, Fancy and Staple Dry Goods, Crockery and Glass ware, Carpets, Feathers, Looking Glasses, &c., &c.

Also, an extensive assortment of GROCERIES, in a department by themselves.

We would particularly call the attention of the Public and Ladies especially, to our NEW STOCK of the most fashionable DRESS GOODS, Fancy and other Goods, among which are

</

