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## The Eastern Mail (Vol. 03, No. 01): July 26, 1849

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# The Eastern Mail.

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

VOL. III.

WATERVILLE, MAINE, THURSDAY, JULY 26, 1849.

NO. 1.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING, BY  
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## A STORY OF THE SEA.

[From Bentley's Miscellany.]  
**WRECK OF A FRIGATE.**

[The British frigate 'Archduke Charles' sailed from Quebec in May, 1816, at the close of the war, having on board a part of the Royal Nova Scotia Regiment of Infantry, with about fifty of the wives and children of the officers—making, with the crew, about three hundred persons. The following thrilling narrative of her wreck is well written, and the readers of the Mail will find it a good substitute for our usual weekly story.]

On the evening of the tenth day from the ship's leaving Quebec she cleared the gulf of St. Lawrence, and upon making what was deemed a sufficient offing, the pilot directed the ship's course to be altered to the westward, with the intention of making Halifax on the following day. About 7 P. M., the atmosphere being at the time remarkably clear, a black circle was observed to windward on the horizon, stretching from north-east to south-west—the well-known forerunner of a fog-bank; and in a short time the ship was surrounded by one of those dense fogs so common on that coast. Knowing that they had now arrived in the track of the homeward-bound W. India ships, and the fog increasing to a pitchy blackness, accompanied by heavy rain, with continued squalls, a consultation was held among the officers of the ship as to the most prudent means to adopt; and it was deemed most advisable, at the suggestion of the pilot, to continue the course under easy sail. The consequence was, that look-outs were placed forward, the drum was ordered to be kept beating at intervals, and other precautions taken to prevent collision, in case of falling in with any ship during the night. It was also deemed desirable to have a portion of the troops on deck, to assist the crew.

After the arrangements for the night had been concluded, those who were not appointed to duty retired to their berths; among these was Lieutenant Charles Stewart, then commanding the grenadier company, whose subsequent brave conduct was the means of rescuing from a terrible death nearly the whole of the persons embarked in this ill-fated ship. He felt himself extremely fatigued by continuing so much on deck, as he had already done, at the request of his colonel—for he had scarcely been one night in bed during the passage. He had hardly descended to his cabin, for the purpose of taking some needed repose, when, to his surprise, he was sent for by Col. Darling, who stated to him that it was his particular wish (considering the extreme danger in which the ship was placed by the density of the fog) that he should remain on deck during the night; as, in fact, his wife could not rest in her bed unless he consented to do so. Although Lieutenant Stewart pointed out the exertion he had already undergone, and the absolute necessity that he should have some relaxation of duty, he was too good a soldier to murmur at the request—in truth, it may be said, command of his superior officer.

After the usual courtesies had been exchanged, and Col. Darling had informed Lieut. Stewart that some refreshments would be left out for his especial use during the night, ten men were ordered under his command to the fore-castle, where he was to take his station; and ten more, under Capt. Glennie, were ordered to the after part of the ship. The rain continued to fall incessantly, sudden squalls of wind, with a heavy sea rising, occasioned the ship to 'work' much; but it was impossible, from the darkness of the night, and the impenetrable density of the fog, to see half her length; however, as it was known that the king's pilot had himself taken the wheel, a degree of confidence was generally created in the minds of all on board, and hopes were entertained that not anything of serious moment would occur before daylight, which was anxiously looked for by crew, as well as by passengers.

About 10 P. M. the 'look out' stationed on the bowsprit hailed the fore-castle, and directed Lieut. Stewart's attention to what he thought was a light ahead; and by his looking directly in the line of the horizon, over the ship's bulwark, Lieut. Stewart fancied that he also observed it; he immediately repaired aft to the quarter-deck to report the same to the pilot, when, to his surprise, he there found Col. Darling (who, he supposed, had retired to his cabin) handing his majesty's pilot a glass of hot grog. Upon Lt. Stewart making his report, he was replied to in an uncourteous manner by the pilot, and ordered by his colonel back to his station. He had not long returned forward, when the 'look out' again called 'light ahead,' and Lt. Stewart, placing his eye in the same position as before, distinctly saw what he considered a flickering light, and deemed it again prudent to go to the quarter-deck, and report a second time the result of his observation. The answer he received was, 'Sir, I have been a king's pilot on this coast for twenty-five years, and I know where I am.' The colonel then said, 'Mr. Stewart, you will return to your post immediately.' To which Lt. Stewart replied, 'Sir, I have done what I considered my duty.' After the second rebuff Lt. Stewart considered it useless to make any further reports, and with a heavy presentiment on his mind, he continued at his post.

But a short time had elapsed between Lieutenant Stewart's return to the fore-castle, the rain still pouring its torrents with increased violence, and the fog continuing equally thick, when an occurrence took place which had all the attributes of supernatural agency, not unlike the imaginary vision, for ages 'talked of' by sailors, and considered by them as a certain warning of some disaster. It was about 11.30 P. M. when one of the sailors suddenly called Lieutenant Stewart's attention to a dark object, which appeared to shoot past the bows with the rapidity of lightning, and the words, 'Take care of the rocks,' were distinctly heard. Lieutenant Stewart immediately ordered the drum to cease, and although the most profound silence was observed for some time afterwards by those on the fore-castle, nothing more could be heard, and it was considered to have been a delusion.

About midnight, Lt. Stewart finding himself nearly worn out from continued watching, and the heavy weight of his saturated clothes, determined to leave the deck for a few minutes. He had scarcely got below, thrown off his cloak, and was about to partake of those refreshments which his colonel had left for his

use, when to his dismay he felt the ship strike with a tremendous crash, and ere he could gain the deck, the sea had struck the ship aft, carrying away the bulwarks, and with it the whole of the round house, sweeping overboard with the wreck two women who were sleeping there. Those, and those only, who have been placed in like circumstances, and have been eye-witnesses, can form a correct idea of the horrible scene that instantly ensued. It is almost impossible to describe the wild and maniac-like actions which take place in a ship crowded with people, at the moment of a wreck like this. Amidst the raging of a boiling sea, in total darkness, the screams of the women and children, the total loss of all command over the men, husbands forsaking their wives, seeking only their own preservation, wives rushing for protection to others, present an awful spectacle. In this instance, an officer of undoubted courage, hitherto an affectionate husband, heedless of the entreaties of his beseeching wife, rushed up the main rigging and left her to her fate. The wife of Col. Darling, catching the sound of Lt. Stewart's voice, flew towards him and clasping him round the knees, besought him in the most piteous language 'to save her life,' with the greatest difficulty he was able to extricate himself from her death-like grasp, and to hasten forward.

The ship appeared to have struck on a sunken rock, the sea making a clear breach over her, and evidently she was fast filling; several were washed away the moment they escaped from their beds, but nearly the whole of the persons on board, the crew, the troops, the women and children, reached the forepart of the ship, where they remained huddled together in one mass of human despair, watching with intensity for the coming day. At about 5 A. M. the light was sufficient to enable them to discover that the ship had struck on one of the Jeddore Rocks, lying about a mile and a half from the coast, and sixty miles east of Halifax. Now she had got there during the night, still remains a mystery; it is said to have been afterwards accounted for by the supposition that, although the ship's head had been kept to her course, the current had gradually caused her to near the land.

As daylight increased, they could then perceive that at about the distance of fifty yards from the ship's bows, was a rock above water, but against which the sea lashed itself with terrific violence. To get a communication with this rock by means of a rope, was now considered the only hope. One suggestion followed another, and was as quickly abandoned. Among the crew was a seaman, a 'Trafalgar man,' and who had, for that reason, been deemed worthy of some consideration. His advice it was deemed would be of importance. He was sought for, but alas! notwithstanding the peril of the moment, with death every instant threatening his existence, he who had escaped the bloody battle, was found insensibly drunk. He, with others, abandoning themselves to their fate, it was soon discovered, had forced the spirit stores; some of the men had likewise broken open a chest of specie and loaded themselves with doubloons, the weight of which afterwards cost them their lives. At length, as if by general instinct, all eyes were directed towards Lt. Stewart, who had stood with folded arms, calmly surveying the intervening gulf between him and the rock, to pass which, the mountainous sea every instant wading itself in a long line of foam, seemed to defy defiance to all human power; each man of the crew had declared the attempt as utterly beyond the accomplishment of man, and the soldiers alike shrunk from the attempt. Lt. Stewart was known to be a most expert swimmer, and at length the silent thought broke into earnest solicitation. Instantly the soldiers, so highly as he held in their estimation, amid the wild confusion which reigned around them, fell on their knees and besought him to save their lives. A half-inch rope of sufficient length was soon procured: divesting himself of clothes, except a pair of light trousers and shirt, and buckling his military cap tightly, with the rope secured round his body, he dashed from the fore chains into the boiling surge; he was immediately lost sight of by those on board, having been sucked under the ship, but recovering himself, and swimming with astonishing vigor, which nothing but an indomitable courage could sustain, he ultimately gained the rock, upon which he was thrown by one huge wave with terrific force. Bruised and cut as he found himself, his first thought was to secure the rope to the rock; in doing this he experienced much difficulty, for although it presented many rugged points, there was not one to which he could apparently attach it, with sufficient security to allow those on board to haul on it. The seaweed, with which the rock was nearly covered, was another obstacle, as it prevented him getting a sure footing; however, after several efforts, he managed to crawl to the summit, and at length he firmly secured it. Having swallowed a large quantity of salt water in his arduous undertaking, he felt extreme thirst, and perceiving a cavity at the top of the rock filled with water, he concluded it was fresh, from the heavy rain which had fallen; he eagerly filled his cap, and as eagerly drank of its contents; but unhappily he found it to be as briny as the waves from which he had just emerged. Those on board were as yet in ignorance of his success, or indeed of his being alive; they 'paid out' the rope gradually, and in sufficient quantity to enable him to reach the rock, but were afraid to haul, the fog continuing so thick that they were only able to discern the base of it; and this Lt. Stewart himself discovered, after he had fastened the rope, for he could not see the ship in the position in which he was placed.

It was a period of intense anxiety to nearly three hundred beings; if he were lost, their last hope of life had fled; their straining eyes were all fixed on one small spot, to catch a glimpse of the only man out of so great a number, who had shown nerve enough to hazard so bold an enterprise. Lieutenant Stewart now attempted to descend from where he was, and to get as near as possible to the wreck, to enable those on board to see him, and to give them warning that he had succeeded in fixing the rope by a preconcerted signal of waving his cap; but on endeavoring to retrace his steps he found that the waves were dashing with increased violence on the side of the rock which he must traverse; he consequently began cautiously to creep round on the opposite side, when to his dismay, he found that it was perpendicular with the water, and in his anxiety, attempting to hold himself on by the seaweed, the slippery substance gave way and he was again precipitated into the foaming breakers. From the wounds he had already received in

almost every part of his body, when previously hurled with such violence on the rock, and his limbs having become stiff with the intense coldness of the atmosphere, he at first was unable to make the slightest effort to save himself, but, uniting his powerful strength to the consciousness of the importance of the task for which he labored, and aware of the inutilty of what he had already accomplished in securing the rope, unless he could give intimation of it to those on the wreck, he redoubled the effort to his Herculean frame, notwithstanding his being repeatedly driven back by the mighty adversary with which he was contending. When nature had nearly resigned the contest, after half an hour's struggling to gain the mastery of the foaming water he reached the side nearest the ship, and was again thrown on the rock opposite the wreck; instinctively catching a branch of the sea-weed, he was enabled to maintain his hold until the retiring wave left him lying on his back, in a state of exhaustion approaching to insensibility. He was now for the first time seen from the wreck; they anxiously waited for the signal; this he was soon enabled to give them, and instantly all on board raised a joyful exclamation at the prospect of escape from their awful situation. They began to haul on the rope, and found it fast; the ship had by this time fortunately 'forged' considerably ahead, and consequently her bows approached nearer to the rock. No time was now lost in launching the jolly boat, (the only one remaining on board,) which they slung from the 'cat-head.' Having accomplished this, and being able to keep her by the aid of the rope under the end of the bowsprit, one of the sailors soon hauled her to the rock, bringing with him another and stouter rope; this was secured like the former one, and as the ship evidently could not long hold together, it was resolved that the women and children should be the first taken off the wreck. As the boat could now be 'kept steady' under the bowsprit, the women were slung two at a time and lowered into her; the size of the boat would only admit of that number each trip, and with two men to pull her.

Lt. Stewart having partially recovered from the state of almost insensibility in which he had been lying, raised himself, for the purpose of assisting those who might be brought to the rock. He was now fully convinced that its rugged and slippery surface did not contain sufficient space to allow of even standing-room for the whole of those on board; but, the instant after he saw the boat leave the ship with its first freight, containing the colonel's wife, her two children, and the assistant-surgeon of the regiment, the fog suddenly cleared (in the form of a long vista) towards the coast, and discovered to him another rock, of apparently much larger dimensions, and of considerably more elevation above the sea. Consequently, as the boat neared him, he directed their attention by signs, and as those in her now observed it, they pulled towards the second rock, and, finding the swell much less than outside, they were enabled to land their freight in safety. In this manner they continued to transport from the wreck the whole of the women and children.

In the mean time a running toggle had been rigged on the ropes, for hauling the men on the rock where Lt. Stewart was, and many of the soldiers, as well as the whole of the officers, had been drawn from the wreck some time before all the women could be got off. An occurrence here took place, showing how the love of life will prevail over all other considerations. Still instances such as the following, it is to be hoped, for the credit of human nature, are rare indeed. Horrible as the situation of those on board was momentarily becoming, yet no one can scarcely believe that the dearest ties on earth which man possesses could be severed and forgotten, under any circumstances, however dreadful. As Capt. W— was about to quit the wreck by the rope, his wife who had been lashed to the fore rigging, to prevent her being washed away, perceiving his intention, raised her infant from her breast, and, with outstretched arms and hideous shrieks, implored him not to leave her. She and her child were alike unheeded. This was seen by the soldiers already landed; many of them belonging to the captain's own company. On his arriving at the rock, Lieutenant Stewart could not forbear pitifully saying to him, 'Ah! my good fellow, you'll never be turned to a pillar of salt, for looking behind you.' The poor lady and her babe were, however, happily saved, with the other females. Women are proverbially said to be of a forgiving disposition; but the writer has not been able to ascertain if the captain ever received that pardon, to which his conduct so little entitled him.

It was evident to those still on the wreck that she could not last long, and that no time must be lost by those remaining on board. Several, in their anxiety to escape, were washed away, and sunk, to rise no more. These were most likely the men who had loaded themselves with the gold they had obtained from the treasure-chest. Ultimately, however, nearly the entire of the male portion of the passengers and crew effected a safe landing on the rock, and were apparently for a time rescued from their impending fate.

The total loss of life, including men, women, and children, which had taken place from the ship's first striking, amounted to ten in number. The last man who left her (one of the sergeants) had not done so more than ten minutes when an overwhelming sea struck her, she heeled over, and instantly disappeared.

It now became evident that in a short time considerable difficulty would be experienced with respect to space. The rock was crowded, and the sea was breaking over them at every point. Col. Darling proposed that the officers should be immediately removed in the boat to the rock on which the women had been carried. This proposition, as might be expected, met with considerable opposition from the soldiers, and suppressed murmurs soon gave way to such an exclusively invidious selection. The boat was, however, ordered to approach a projecting part of the rock, and Col. Darling, with one of the officers, whom he had selected, were about to step into it, when the soldiers simultaneously rushed to the spot, and drove the Col. and his companion away. Had the boat been sufficiently near at the time, certain destruction and loss of life would have been the consequence, as more than twenty men were ready to have dashed into her, and she would, of course, have sunk instantly. Becoming desperate at their situation, and maddened to frenzy at the thought of being left to perish by their com-

mander and officers, the soldiers now broke out into open mutiny. All subordination was at an end, and language uttered by the men, regardless of all distinction as to rank; each man avowing that he considered his life equally dear to him as the Col. and officers did theirs, and resolutely maintained that he would not permit them to leave the rock, unless a portion of the men were removed at the same time. All attempts to reason or to command were found to be utterly futile: wild confusion reigned, and self-persecution seemed paramount in the breast of every man. The waves were perceptibly advancing higher up the rock; but all power of reasoning with men placed in this dreadful situation was totally useless. The boat still remained by them, holding on with difficulty to the ropes, which were secured to the rock.

Amidst this mass of frantic beings lay Lt. Stewart, nearly covered with blood, from the wounds which he had received, and it was considered by the men that he was dead, or dying; but, roused to animation by the contention going on between his commanding-officer and the soldiers, and the yells and screams of others, he raised himself on his feet, and learning the cause, he addressed the men energetically, and in language which they could not mistake. He represented to them the consequence of their remaining long where they were, without aid; that certain death would be the result; strengthening his argument by convincing them that the only communication they could obtain with the land was by means of the boat; that if she were lost, they must all perish; that he knew they would recollect that they were British soldiers; and he declared his resolution, that if they would permit the Col. officers, and crew to be taken away in the boat, he would stand by them, and share their fate, and that, should opportunity offer, he would be the last man to quit the rock; adding, that whilst this was his determination, where was the man among them who would so far forget himself as to dare to stir one step?

His address was electric; the rock, which an instant previously to his raising himself had been the scene of terrible commotion, became at its conclusion one of comparative tranquillity. Each man dropped or crossed his arms; their reasoning faculties appeared to have returned simultaneously; order and subordination instantly took the place of confusion and mutiny. The voice of this heroic man stilled the raging of the human storm. They immediately and willingly obeyed his orders, formed themselves as he commanded, and permitted the colonel, officers and others, to be taken in the boat to the other rock. As two persons only could be taken at each trip, the last time it left it contained but one officer, who said to Lt. Stewart,

'Now is the only chance to save your life. This rock will soon be covered with water—come with me.'

Lt. Stewart replied that he had pledged himself to remain with the men, and nothing could tempt him to swerve from his resolve; that he would abide his fate, be it what it might. The consequence was that the colonel, officers and crew of the ship, with the pilot, were all safely landed on the rock 'in shore,' and Lt. Stewart was left, with two hundred and eight soldiers, awaiting the chances of an improbable rescue.

Soon after she went down the confined air must have burst her decks, for the sea became covered with the contents of her hold. The water had encroached so perceptibly on the rock that the soldiers were compelled to keep moving closer and closer together, until at length they constituted one solid mass.

To ascertain the rapidity of the rise of the tide, two stones were placed on a projecting part of the rock, to which the water had just reached. Turning away for a short time, the stones had disappeared. This revealed a fearful truth. Conceiving the stones might possibly have been removed by a wave, the experiment was repeated. Turning away their eyes, they waited with sad hearts. On looking again, they beheld not this stone only, but the other two. Joyful sight!—the tide was receding, and there was yet hope of being saved.

By this time, from the continued breaking of the sea over them, and swallowing the salt water, which many had done in getting from the ship, they were seized with intense thirst, and without the slightest chance of alleviation; and were this a work of fiction, what is now related might be set down as an accident to heighten the interest of the moment. But here truly occurred one of those miraculous interpositions of Divine Providence which must convince the most sceptical of the goodness and power of the Almighty Creator of the universe. Amongst the great number of articles which were at every instant rising to the surface from the wreck and floating past them, one of the sergeants observed a cask, which, contrary to all other things was apparently being fast driven to the rock. He communicated the circumstance to Lt. Stewart, and at the same time gave it as his opinion that he believed it to be a cask of rum, which must have broken from the spirit-store. On learning this, Lt. Stewart, with a judgement worthy of him, well knowing what the consequence would be, privately ordered the sergeant to provide himself with the largest stone he could find, and instantly that the cask came within his reach, to stave in the head of it. This the sergeant was soon in readiness to do; but wonderfully singular as it may appear, the cask as it neared the rock, was lifted by one enormous wave, and carried into the very centre of the body of men, so much so, that it knocked several of them aside, and the receding water left it firmly placed among them. It is useless to attempt a description of the men's feelings under such circumstances. It is sufficient to assert that it proved to be a hoghead full of fresh water! To open it, and each man partake of its contents by the use of his cap, occupied but a short space of time. Their parched throats were relieved, and their minds, from the low certainty of the tides receding, rendered comparatively happy; so much so that it was proposed to endeavor to obtain some sleep, and their first care was to attend to their fatigued and wounded officer.

With their hands they soon cleared a space of the sea-weed sufficient to permit him to lie down on the bare rock, and a man lay down on each side of him to impart warmth; others laid themselves across their comrades to cover him, and thus formed what might not improperly be termed a living pyramid. The majority of the soldiers with their officer were soon in as sound a sleep as if they had been in the most comfortable quarters; care having been taken

that a few should alternately watch for any vessel that might come near them.

The ledge of the Jeddore rocks, on which these two hundred men were now sleeping, is, when the wind blows from any other quarter, covered to the depth of fifteen feet; which fact was doubtless communicated by the pilot to Col. Darling—accounting for the colonel's extreme haste to leave as he did.

The day was passing fast away, the fog continuing dense and the rain pouring in torrents. So hopeless appeared the chance of rescue, that each man looked upon death as the only release from their present wretched condition.

An incident now occurred, trifling in itself, but sufficiently indicative of what had at some previous period been the fate of one or more wretched beings on the very spot where they were. One of the sergeants observed, wedged in a cleft of the rock, a piece of cloth, which on drawing out had attached a button of 69th regiment of foot. It told a fearful tale. On his showing it to Lt. Stewart, he, with a just discrimination and foresight, strictly forbade the sergeant to make the circumstance known to the men, rightly judging that it would only aggravate the horror of their situation, and might probably reduce them to such a depth of despair as to deprive them of all reasoning action; the consequence of which might have led to acts too horrible to contemplate.

How few men with such fearful warnings before them would have preserved their self-possession! It was an exercise of the most consummate prudence; and a forbidding so awful was sufficient to shake the strongest nerve. Alas! it was in reality what it seemed to be. Twenty years before, a dreadful shipwreck had happened on this very rock, where perished a large portion of the 96th regiment—the only sad memento of which was this significant button.

The returning tide now threatened them again, with increasing force, the wind having partially 'chopped round' to westward; and they at length became so closely wedged together, to avoid the rapidly-approaching waters, as to render respiration difficult to those in the centre.

Whilst thus awaiting their fate with calmness of resignation unequalled, suddenly a light red as blood, (the effect of fog,) appeared to their strained eye-balls, and instantly afterwards a ship loomed through the dense atmosphere. A shout of joy, such as perhaps never before escaped the united voices of two hundred beings, soon indicated to those on board the vessel, (which had, in fact, been sent with another in search of them, but with faint hopes of success), that the rock, was still uncovered by the water, that its wretched occupants still survived.

It was subsequently ascertained, that after the jolly-boat had landed the officers and crew on the rock where the women were, she was sent in search of some of the fishing or coasting vessels that might be passing. She was fortunately successful, by falling in with three, one of which had taken off the officers, women, and other persons, and the two others stood out to ascertain the fate of the soldiers.

The vessels now cautiously neared the rock, and no time was lost in despatching a boat, which they had brought with them, to the rescue of these wretchedly-situated creatures. On the boat being perceived, Lt. Stewart, by the aid of the speaking-trumpet washed from the wreck, was enabled to hail her, and, as a precautionary measure, inquired what number of men she could carry at one time. They replied, 'Eleven,' and added, 'that they must watch the swell of the sea, and be in readiness to get into the boat the instant she rose with it.' On his hearing the reply from the boat, he immediately directed the men 'to form' as well as the nature of the place they were on would admit; which they did, as orderly, and with as much subordination as if on parade. He then quietly told them off in elevens, informed them of the manner they were to step into the boat, cautioned them against any display of impetuosity, and warned them of the danger attending a 'rush.' They implicitly obeyed his injunctions. The first eleven stepped into the boat as one man, catching her as she rose to the wave, and were safely taken to the vessel. The others minutely followed their comrades' example, and in a short time the whole were embarked, in equal divisions, on board the two vessels,—a truly wonderful proof of the merciful goodness of the all-seeing eye of the Divine Disposer of events.

Water was, with difficulty, found upon the coast, and the supply afforded by a 'fish-flake,' discovered in the same vicinity, met the demands of hunger. In the morning they marched six miles to Bold Harbor, where they found Col. Harding, the officers and females. Thence they were taken to Halifax, where the news of their shipwreck had been received, and it was supposed every soul had perished.

The conduct of Lt. Stewart, through the influence of the superior officer who so shamefully deserted him, passed unrecorded for several years, during which time, from a just feeling of disgust, he exiled himself from his native land. Ultimately, however, it came to the knowledge of the Duke of York, and Lieut. Stewart, in due course, obtained his promotion as a 'captain unattached.'

**WASHING SHEEP IN HUNGARY.**—The process of washing is done under the roof, and accordingly, no sudden showers or rainy weather can interfere with it. Before the shower bath is administered to the sheep, their dirt or pitch has to be dissolved or loosened. For this purpose a soaking vat is put up, which is covered and tightly put together of strong planks or boards. It is filled with hot water, equal to eighty-four degrees Fahrenheit, the sheep are then placed in two lines and constantly handled until the yolk and dirt are dissolved which ordinarily takes from fifteen to twenty minutes. The solvent effect is increased by adding a few pounds of potash, and also by the ley arising from the natural oily matter of the wool. The sheep, after being well soaked, are placed under shelter, where they have to wait for their turn of the shower-bath, in order that the animal, now too much heated may not pass immediately from the hot soaking vat into the shower-bath, this being from sixty-one to sixty-three degrees Fahr. The water is let upon the sheep through a hose, with a strainer upon the end. It falls with considerable velocity, and is brought to bear upon all parts of the sheep until the wool is of snowy whiteness. The sheep are then driven to a warm, dry shelter, and about six days. On an average, forty sheep are thus washed in an hour.

## MISCELLANY.

### THEOLOGICAL LAWSUIT.

A lawsuit, exciting a good deal of interest in ecclesiastical circles, is now proceeding in the N. Y. Sup. Court. It seems that the late Mr. James Roosevelt, a wealthy merchant of that city, devised a tenth portion of his estate to Mr. Bayley, who is his grandson, and was at that time a minister of the Protestant Episcopal Church. But a codicil of later date is in these terms:

"Whereas, in the fifth section of my last will and testament, bearing date the second day of September, one thousand eight hundred and forty one, I have devised and bequeathed to James R. Bayley, one of the sons of my daughter Grace, deceased, a portion of my estate; and whereas the said James R. Bayley, once a minister of the gospel in the Protestant church, has now a priest in the Roman church, and as I deem it neither just nor right that any part of the property which God has given me should be instrumental in building up a faith which I think is erroneous and unholy, I do therefore, by this codicil, which I hereby declare to be a part of my said last will and testament, to all intents and purposes, and to be taken as such, annul and make void the aforesaid bequest and devise to the said James R. Bayley, and to give and bequeath the portion so given him by my last will and testament, to the Union Theological Seminary in the city of New York, incorporated by act of the Legislature, passed March 27th, 1839, and to their successors and assigns."

Under this codicil, the Seminary claims that it is entitled to one tenth-part of the residuary estate of the testator, and also to one-tenth part of the annuity funds on the death of the annuitants. On the other hand, Mr. Bayley contends that the disinheriting codicil is intended on the supposition that he, as a Roman Catholic priest, could not hold property, and that the property of the testator, if in his hands, would be used in building up a faith deemed to be erroneous by the testator; and that that supposition was unfounded, inasmuch as the property thus devised could have gone only to his individual support and maintenance. Mr. Bayley also contends that the codicil is persecuting and proscriptive, and ought not to be construed beyond its strict legal meaning and effect.

It appears that the bequest remained unrevoked for three or four years after Mr. Bayley became a Romanist, and that he was disinherited only when he became a member of the priesthood. On both sides, in this case, distinguished legal talent has been engaged—Mr. George Wood for the Seminary, Mr. Daniel Lord for Mr. Bayley—both gentlemen being among the most accomplished members of the New York bar.

**A MAINE LUMBERMAN.**—A correspondent of the *Evangelist* tells a good story of a young lumberman from the State of Maine, whom he met on a journey up the valley of the Susquehanna:—

Maine is, and will be a very enterprising State. Her hardy and intelligent sons go fearlessly and successfully all over the world. One of them, from the Kennebec, is now chopping on the Rio Negro! Some years since I was travelling in the interior of Pennsylvania, and in the State was crossing the seven Jack Mountains, from Lewistown to Penn's valley. There was a company of lumbermen on the road who had been down the Susquehanna to Havre de Grace, to dispose of their lumber. They had a broken old rifle on the shoulder, and at every grocery were stopping to drink and tell their bear stories. They were on foot, but in going up the mountains could keep up with the stage. In the stage was a white-haired, green-looking youth who said but little, but who was reading a small book very attentively. My curiosity was awakened so far, that when he laid the book down I took it up. It was 'Watts on the Mind.' I immediately said to him, 'From which of the New England States did you come?'

'From Maine, sir.'  
'And from what town?'  
'Buxton, sir.'  
'How large a place is Buxton?'  
'It has about three thousand inhabitants, sir.'  
'May I ask where you are going?'  
'Up the West Branch of the Susquehanna, a lumbering.'  
'How do you know there is lumbering there?'

'Oh, we have bought there, and have a gang of twenty young men on the ground. I am going to join them.'  
Here, then, was the difference. The Pennsylvania man was trudging on foot, drinking and swearing, growling and fighting, while the Maine young man, engaged in the same business, was intelligent, communicative, riding in the stage and reading 'Watts on the Mind,' as he journeyed.

**REVOLUTIONARY ANECDOTE.**—The following curious incident which occurred during the revolutionary war, shows that if the use of tobacco has shortened the lives of many, a tobacco box once saved the life of a stout soldier. At the battle of Bennington, there stood in the ranks a New Hampshire militia man, by the name of Jonathan Wheeler. This Jonathan was a man of herculean strength, with red, bushy hair, peculiar squint of the eye, and fighting propensities fully developed; he was, moreover, a dead shot, cool, deliberate and calculating. He was prepared for action; in his cartridge box were twenty four rounds of ball cartridges, in his canteen a pint of potato whiskey, in his breeches pocket an iron box of whist keys, that had once belonged to his grandfather, old Adonijah Wheeler, of Scataquog. When the heat of battle was over, and old Jonathan found time to take a quid of the tranquillizing weed, upon drawing the box from his pocket, he found with astonishment unutterable, the indentation of a musket ball upon the lid. His trusty box had received the charge of some sharp-shooter, and in all probability prolonged the life of as brave a fellow as ever swung a knapsack.

A lady, who was very modest and submissive before marriage, was observed by a friend to use her tongue pretty freely after. 'There was a time when I almost imagined she had none,' 'Yes, said the husband, with a sigh, 'but it's very long since.'

There are only three ways to get out of a scrape—write out, back out, but the best way is to keep out.



## SPIRIT OF THE PRESS.

## I HAVE BEEN SLANDERED.

But it will do you no good to worry yourself about it. You can if you like, chase yourself into as miserable a being as there is living. You can thus comfort your reviler, by carrying out his plan, which was to make you unhappy. It is a pity, when bitten by such a serpent to turn serpent and bite yourself, as many do, by fuming and raging about the ill usage they have received.

Suppose you give chase to a slander, and seek to find the father of it. Who is likely to admit that relation? If you start out on this enterprise, you will find that 'Gashmu said it,' but nobody knows who he is. You could as soon catch him. Likely the slander is the work of a dozen hands and each did so little about it, that you can fasten no definite charge. If you could catch the very Gashmu by the beard you might have occasion to regret that you had befouled your hands by laying them on such a scape-grace. But in most cases, one tale-bearer finds the wool, another dyes it, another spins it, another weaves it, and another sends the article to market, but each has done so little about it that all slip through your fingers like a parcel of eels, and you cannot lag your game by your utmost endeavor.

Archbishop Leighton's language cannot be improved, who thus writes:—"The sharp censure of evil speaking that a Christian is encompassed within the world, is no other than a hedge of thorns set on every side, that he go not out of his way, but keep straight on betwixt them, not declining to the right hand nor to the left; whereas, if they found nothing but the favor and good opinion of the world, they might, as in a way unhedged, be subject to expatiate and wander out into the meadows of carnal pleasures that are about them, that would call and allure them, and often amuse them from their journey."—[Pascal.]

DR. JOHNSON.—Johnson is better known to us than any other man in history. Everything about him, his coat, his wig, his figure, his face, his scrofula, his St. Vitus' dance, his rolling walk, his blinking eye—the outward signs of which too clearly marked his approbation of his dinner, his insatiable appetite for fish-sauce and real-pie—with plums; his inextinguishable thirst for tea, his trick of touching the posts as he walked, his mysterious practice of treasuring up orange peel, his morning slumbers, his mid-oight disputations, his mutterings, his gruntings, his puffings; his vigorous, acute and sarcastic eloquence; his vehemence, his insolence; his fits of tempestuous rage; all are familiar to us.—[Macaulay.]

MILTON.—Macaulay, in his "History of England," thus not less truly than grandly, describes Milton:

"A mightier poet, tried at once by pain, danger, poverty, obloquy, and blindness, meditates, undisturbed by the obscene tumult which raged all around him, a song so sublime and so holy, that it would not have misbecome the lips of those ethereal virtues whom he saw, with that inner eye which no calamity could darken, flinging down on the Jasper pavement their crowns of amaranth and gold."

NOBILITY DYING OUT.—Galignani's Guide, (a French pamphlet), says that nearly all the old Parisian families are extinct—all the old nobility—and there are not a thousand persons who can reckon their ancestors as far back as Louis XI. Most of the male heirs of the English peerage have become extinct. They have female representatives, who do not live as fast as males. Hereditary nobility is a useless appendage to any government. An honest man ought to be appreciated and valued, though he may not be a lord. The revolutions throughout the world are placing things right in this respect.

TOO MUCH FOR THE GENERAL.—The Mobile Tribune tells the following story of Jemmy Maber, who has so long been the gardener at the Presidential mansion, Washington:

General Jackson had heard rumors that Jemmy was accustomed to get drunk, and be unkind to the visitors at the White House; so, one bright morning, he summoned him into his presence to receive his dismissal.

"Jemmy," said the general, "I hear bad stories about you. It is said you are constantly drunk and unkind to visitors."

Jemmy was puzzled for a reply; at last, he said:

"General, beaded, I hear much worse stories about you; but, do you think I believe them? No, by the powers, I know they are lies."

THE BACHELOR'S VISIT.—We copy the following witticism from the Knickerbocker for the especial edification of some of our bachelor friends. It is characteristic of the unmercifully pungent humor of that incomparable magazine. Hurray for the babies. None but a bachelor could perpetrate such a gross libel upon the little innocents.—

"In my bachelor visitations to my married friends I have often chucked over the bashfulness, contending with love, which distinguishes the YOUNG FATHER. In the pride of his heart, perhaps, when his little man has first given evidence of that mental exertion called 'taking notice,' he clasps the crowing baby in his arms; he rests his lily feet upon his knees; he endures with philosophic patience all the 'goggings,' and pulling, and kicking, with which the young hero may testify his triumph; and while the young mother stands by, her eyes beaming with mingled love and pride, he becomes warmer in his romps; makes faces at the nervous fingers of the little one, seek, with more earnestness his eyes, or pull with a greater effort at his lips; and amid screams of laughter, he chases the flying hours, until at length a 'pale east of thought' flirts over the baby's face, like a cloud in a summer sky.—This is the signal for immediate seriousness.—The father grows grave—then frightened.—He raises him gently from his lap, and with a single exclamation of—"Take him, mother!" consigns the precious charge to her arms, and darts a hasty glance at his 'pants' he walks in silence from the room. Nor do we bachelors always escape with impunity. Anxious to win a smile from some fond mother, more than one of us may have dared to approach, with a kiss, the hallowed lips of her darling. But mark the quick wing of vengeance! Darting from its lurking place in the mouth, out flies the little doubled fist, and slams a well-battered biscuit into the face of the intruder. He recoils, with his 'reeking honors' still upon him, and the little squab coos in triumph at his failure.

POWER OF KINDNESS.—Many years since, there lived in one of the counties of New Jersey a poor mechanic, eminent for his pious zeal and consistency. He was much tried by the conduct of an ungodly neighbor, who was in the habit of cutting his wood for the week on the Lord's day, and the sound of whose axe continually disturbed the old Christian's meditations. Father H., as he was called, often remonstrated earnestly and kindly, but without any effect. At length he adopted

a different course. One Saturday afternoon his neighbor found the old man very busy at his woodpile, and enquired in astonishment what he was doing. "Why," replied Father H., "you will persist in cutting your wood on God's holy day and it grieves me so much that I mean to do it for you this afternoon, so that you will have no temptation to do it tomorrow." The man was at once overcome, and exclaimed—

"No you shall not. I will do it myself.—Nor will you ever after this have reason to complain of me for chopping wood on the Lord's day." And he was good as his word.

The old man has long since gone to his reward, but this incident lives after him to enforce the Divine direction, "Be not overcome of evil, but overcome evil with good."—[Am. Messenger.]

TWO OF 'EM.—'Scraps,' of Tuscaloosa Observer, is 'some pippinkins' sure, if we may judge from the following laconic correspondence:

Scraps used to manage the business affairs of an uncle in Pittsburg, who among other peculiarities, was very economical of words.—One day the old gentleman hearing that there was a boat at the wharf, by which he wished to make a large shipment of coal, he wrote thus to Scraps:

Dear Scraps:

board Yours, NUNCLE.

Scraps beat him, though at his own game.—He wrote back:

Dear Nunc;

Yours, SCRAPS.

Explanation.—Se-mi-colon. (See my coal on board.) Col-on (Coal on.)

## The Eastern Mail.

WATERVILLE, JULY 26, 1849.

NOTICE.—The undersigned have formed a co-partnership in business, from this date, in the publication of the the 'Eastern Mail' and the execution of printing generally.

July 20, '49. EPH. MAXHAM, DANIEL R. WING.

The arrangement above noticed is designed to operate as well for the benefit of our readers as of ourselves. A strong feeling of gratitude for the generous manner in which the Mail has been sustained by its friends, has prompted an effort to render it more deserving their patronage. A division of labor will give more attention to both the editorial and mechanical departments. Our advertising, as already indicated, will be condensed, and our editorials and selections made with more care. These are points in which, as our readers are aware, our paper has been defective; and a few weeks' observation will show that the remedy has been applied. Our new type, though delayed in its arrival, will at least be in season for our third number; and if our readers are both patient and generous—and on both points we have faith in them—we promise them our best efforts to commend the third volume of the Mail to their good opinion.

## RAILROAD TO THE PACIFIC.

Various plans for the construction of a railroad to our possessions on the Pacific coast, having St. Louis for the starting point and St. Francisco for the terminus, have been from time to time submitted to the public; and the rapidly growing importance of these possessions has of late awakened serious attention to the subject.

It is universally conceded that the time is not far distant when definite and decisive action will be taken, for it is evident that the people of California and of the States, as business increases, will soon demand imperatively some easier means of communication than are now furnished. The people of California too, will in a very short space of time become restless and dissatisfied with a government the seat of which is near three thousand miles distant: local interests and feelings will arise, tending to alienate and destroy the bonds of sympathy which now unite us, and unless measures are taken to make the interests of California identical with those of the States, in the only way which science and the spirit of the age suggest,—namely, by the construction of a railroad,—an independent government will inevitably be established, and these valuable acquisitions to our territory be forever lost.

Premising then that a railroad must and will be constructed, and that public sentiment is decidedly in favor of the movement, it behooves us to consider the several projects which have engaged the attention of our citizens, in order to prepare ourselves for action.

The first definite plan proposed, was that of Mr. Asa Whitney. The main features of that plan are in substance, the grant by Congress of a strip of land sixty miles in width, from the sale of which Mr. W. proposes to build the road by sections of ten miles in length each; raising by a Company a sum adequate to build the first, and from the proceeds realized by the sale of land bordering on this section, obtaining the means of building the second, and so progressing until the whole work is finished. At the first glance this plan may seem plausible, but a very little reflection exposes defects that offer insurmountable objections to its adoption. If we are to have a railroad to all, we need it within a few years; but no reasonable calculation can be made on its completion under Mr. Whitney's plan, because the very delay occasioned by the selling of the land, and the adjustment of such sales in order to procure the capital required for another section of the road, would be fatal to its success. Another and very serious objection lays in the proposed grant of such an immense tract of land to individuals, promising to them in the event of success, profits inconceivably great. Such a monopoly is entirely opposed to the spirit of our institutions, and must upon mature consideration meet with general disapprobation.

The next plan, and one which we wish to treat with greater respect, is that proposed by Senator Benton of Missouri. It is, that a fund shall be created by an appropriation of 75 per centum of the sales of the public lands. From this fund Congress shall yearly apportion an

amount, as it may be required by the progress of the work. This scheme is certainly worthy of the high source from which it emanates, but liable to such constant and harassing interruptions, that the great work would linger too long for the use of the present generation. Except that a fund separate and distinct would be first provided, the work under Mr. Benton's plan would be precisely like those which have been undertaken by government heretofore, of which some have been over thirty years in course of construction.

The difficulty is in the great uncertainty and delay attending Congressional legislation, and from these annoying embarrassments the work under contemplation should by all means be free. Coming up every session for discussion, before the changing elements which compose the Congress of this nation, it would present a theme upon which every new member would deem it necessary to make his maiden speech; party spirit would catch at the subject as a powerful engine for the accomplishment of political ends, and thus tossed and buffeted about in the tempest of partisan warfare, the great end would be lost sight of, and the work itself defeated and destroyed in its incipency.

The third and last plan which has been offered for public consideration is that of P. P. F. Degrand, of Boston, a gentleman well known by those familiar with railroad history, as an admirably qualified by his great experience in the management of railroad enterprises, and his general intelligence, to form the groundwork of this magnificent undertaking.

Mr. Degrand proposes that a company be formed, with a capital of \$2,000,000, to be raised by subscription, and that the Government shall lend to this company its stock, payable in London fifty years hence for \$98,000,000, which he estimates would be sufficient to complete the road—the Government to take as security for the payment of this stock, a mortgage of the road and its property. He further proposes that Congress shall give to the company a strip of land ten miles wide, north of the track, with the right to take gravel, stone, and other building materials, from the public lands for the purpose of constructing the road. The effect of this will be to create a tangible capital at once, or as fast as the Company need it, without any disturbance to the money market in this country, and enable the company to put all their energies at work in forwarding the enterprise, without being subjected to vexatious and dangerous delays.

The scheme further embraces in its details, the construction of the road from materials of domestic origin, a grand and important feature, furnishing means of industry to our workshops, and giving vivifying influences to the mechanical genius of the country.

We intend to resume this subject in our next, and to explain further why we consider Mr. Degrand's plan the most practicable and feasible, now before the public.

DROWNED.—On Wednesday evening last, an Irishman named James Graham, 22 years of age, was drowned while bathing in Emerson Stream, near the Rice Bridge, in this town.

This is an ordinary announcement, and one that naturally moves not one heart in a thousand. And is there nothing in the accident to awaken sympathy? Shall we look and see?

Some two years ago, a poor Irishman and his wife, with two sons nearly grown to manhood, landed in Boston. They were accompanied by any of their kindred, and as they had little earthly possessions, they were all the world to each other. They found employment in Lowell, and were beginning to feel at home in their adopted country, when the father and youngest boy suddenly sickened and died.—With stricken hearts the surviving mother and boy followed them to the grave, and with a pledge of renewed devotion to each other, returned to their humble lot of poverty and toil.

A few weeks since, a kind hearted neighbor called to tell us that a poor woman was lying sick in a neighboring street, and that he feared she was suffering for the little comforts usually bestowed upon the sick. She was far gone in consumption—old, poor, alone in her humble apartment, and a stranger in a strange land. On further inquiry, it was found that her sole reliance was upon the kindness of a single individual, her only surviving son, who labored daily with the pick axe upon the railroad. His employers stated, that with the exception of a very few dollars, his wages had all gone to the support of his poor mother. Toiling from day to day, and from dawn to dark—as he must to secure to both their daily bread—from whom, except a few kind neighbors, could the sick mother look for the care and attention so much needed? O, how fortunate, if the few who knew her wants, had hearts and means to supply them!

A few weeks passed, and a poor and feeble Irish mother was seen bending over the body of her only son.—The only staff upon which she leaned—the single link that had so feebly bound her to life—was prematurely broken. The last great trial that wrung her heart, had given her unnatural strength, and she begged to be allowed to take the body of her child and go and bury it by the side of the dear ones who in years past had walked with her in life's sunlight. A few kind hearts were opened, and a little purse was raised to defray her expenses; and they who had been all to each other—the dead with a single mourner, and the living with a single tie, and that dead to her and to the world—were borne away as in a funeral march, to lie down in the tomb together.

DEAD ENOUGH. The doubt which has existed in the minds of many in regard to the death of Coolidge, seems to be pretty much dispelled. It turns out to be one of the most silly humbugs the people of Maine ever found to believe in it is properly ashamed of their credulity—if we except our friend Dr. Mann, who was never accused, as we have learned, of being ashamed of anything.

THE COOLIDGE AFFAIR.—The investigation recently made at Thomaston, for the purpose of quieting the minds of the over curious, seems to have been effectual. The last Gazette shows most conclusively that Coolidge is dead, by the publication of a column and a half of certificates. They must, in the mind of every candid reader, place the matter beyond question. These documents embrace the following:

A letter from North Livermore, stating that a committee of seven, two of them intimately acquainted with Coolidge, disinterred the body, weighed and measured it, and unanimously agreed to its identity.

The affidavit of the Warden, that the body delivered to the friends, was that of the individual committed to his custody as Dr. Coolidge.

The affidavit of Mr. Perkins, commissary of the prison, that he was in the cell with Coolidge at the time he died.

The affidavit of Mr. Burton, inspector of the prison, who was present when Coolidge came into the prison, witnessed the post mortem examination, and positively swears to the identity of the body.

The certificate of Daniel Rose, physician of the prison, who states that he saw Coolidge as often as twice a week while in prison; that he saw him dead, and made the post mortem examination—swears positively that it was the body of Dr. Coolidge.

Rev. J. Washburn, former chaplain, swears that he knew Coolidge in prison—saw him dead, and put his hand on his forehead—that he has not a shadow of doubt that the body is that of Coolidge. The present chaplain of the prison, Edward Freeman, corroborates the above statements.

In the absence of all opposing testimony, we see no reason why the above should not be deemed conclusive and satisfactory. So we consider it, and so may the matter rest.

Speaking of serenades—the best one of which we have heard, is the one 'Lem' tells of, in which two young bucks overheard a love smitten swain contracting with an organ grinder to play under a certain window five minutes. They watched till the entertainment was over, when they slyly put a half eagle into the player's hand, on a contract that he should grind in the same spot till daylight—which he religiously performed.

'Ziggy' tells another, that occurred in Boston.

'Gentlemen,' says a courteous voice from the upper window, 'how many are there of you?'

'Five,' answers the leader of the band of serenaders. 'There,'—turning to his associates—'I told you so; he's going to bring out refreshments, or to invite us in.'

'How many did you say?' inquired the same bland voice from the window.

'Five,' was repeated.

'Well, gentlemen, divide that' [turning up on their heads at least five gallons of water,] into five parts, and be off.'

TINK-TINK-ER-TINK!—How kind to the sick and nervous, to turn your cow loose in a village, with a bell that can be heard further than she is likely to travel during the day! And generous, too, to admit yourself too niggardly to feed your cow except at the expense of the public. Take the grass and welcome,—take every shrub and bush and green thing—if you'll only stop that thievish, poverty-stricken music.

PRETTY BROAD.—A correspondent of the Boston Atlas, who doubtless wrote in a hurry, stated the loss by the late fire in this place at \$60,000, including 'three to four million feet of lumber!'—and that two hundred men were thrown out of employment.

MR. DOWNS, of Portland, who was arrested on the charge of various forgeries, has been examined at the Municipal Court and discharged. Nobody appeared against him—from which we conclude that the forged paper has been taken up by Downs's friends, and he is to be restored to his family, and as far as may be, to his former position. If such men as Downs had more friends, the world would have less villains.

CONCERT.—The Misses Cey and Nelson, two blind young ladies, educated at the N. E. Institution, gave a very interesting concert in this place last week. Singular as it may seem to some, their performances on the piano were, as we are told, decidedly scientific. They propose to visit Waterville again, in which case they will doubtless make many new friends.

JUST STRUCK TWO.—The journeyman tailors of Boston, and the merchant clerks of Uniontown, Pa., have both recently 'struck'—the former for more pay, and the latter for less labor. We don't learn that either have 'hit it.'

The Valley Farmer recommends breaking cows to the yoke. Why not add, the breaking of women to drive them and hold plow? Plowing with heifers was discontinued centuries ago.

Several of the leading Whig papers are out in favor of dispensing with the usual State convention—proposing to allow the voters to take it for granted that Mr. Hamlin is the candidate for governor. A good idea, and one that will add to the potato crop by adding hundreds of days' work to their hoeing—and five bushels of potatoes are worth two State conventions. Success to the proposition.

We saw yesterday, in the garden of Gen. Simons, a flourishing bush of English Gooseberry, which was taken up and shipped at Providence, a few weeks since, when the fruit was two-thirds grown. Immediately after it was reset, both leaves and fruit dropped off, and a fresh crop of leaves is now in vigorous growth.

In the yard of Mr. Williams, near the Iron Foundry, is an apple-tree of several inches diameter, (we think 5 or 6,) which Mr. W.

placed in its present location last Spring, and which shows a vigor not at all impaired by the operation. Most of the large branches were cut off a few feet from the trunk. We regret that a few grafts were not set at the time, for the sake of the experiment.

The editor of the Banner objects to President Taylor's proposed fast, that the "recommendation" is "without official forms," and not "countersigned by the secretary." How narrowly some men will dodge to avoid duty, secure a dinner, or save a penny.

A Division of the Sons of Temperance has recently been established in the distant territory of Minnesota.

The Gardiner Fountain says the thermometer stood at 105 in the shade on Friday. Our friends in Gardiner, as usual, doubtless got a little hotter than their neighbors.

Farmers, where are your potatoes? Many of our neighbors are dieting on brown bread for want of them. Now's your time to bring them in.

SLAVE PROPERTY.—We frequently find in Southern newspapers, complaints of the precarious nature of slave property. The following enumeration of some of the causes which give it this character of insecurity, illustrates very forcibly the inconveniences of holding as merchandise, or merely as objects of possession, creatures endowed with that "capability and godlike reason," which distinguishes men of all races from the inferior animals:

"What with the ravages of the cholera, the incursions of the kidnappers, and the efforts of the slaves themselves, assisted by confederates, to escape, slave property at the south is rapidly becoming a very precarious and insecure tenure. Every day's mail brings us fresh accounts of runaways, negro stealing, etc. The latest is a long account, which we find in the Helena (Ark.) Shield, of a system of slave stealing which has just come to light in Monroe county, Arkansas, and in which several residents there, who had hitherto borne high characters, were implicated. Two slaves, who disappeared last fall, were sold by these men, and the latter shared the profits with them, and then got them to run away again."—[N. Y. Com. Adv.]

LOOK AT IT.—Charles Sumner's oration before the Am. Peace Society is highly commended, and will doubtless do much good to the cause of "peace on earth and good will to man." We clip the following paragraph, upon which some of our readers may reflect with profit, till we give them another:

Without making any allowance for the loss sustained by the withdrawal of active men from productive industry, we shall find that, from the adoption of the Federal Constitution down to 1848, there has been paid directly from the National Treasury—

For the Army and Fortifications,	\$366,713,309
For the Navy and its operations,	209,994,428
	\$576,707,087

This amount of itself is immense. But this is not all. Regarding the militia as a part of the War System, we must add a moderate estimate for its cost during this period, which, according to the calculations of an able and accurate economist, may be placed at \$1,500,000,000. The whole presents an inconceivable sum-total of more than two thousand million of dollars, which have been dedicated by our Government to the support of the War System, more than seven times as much as were set apart by the Government during the same period to all other purposes whatsoever!

[For the Eastern Mail.]

MR. EDITOR:—On Saturday last, in company with eight or ten ladies and gentlemen, I took the stage at Winthrop for the Waterville boat at Augusta, and paid my fare to the landing, or at least the passengers so understood the matter. On our arrival at Augusta we were informed by the driver, and by the landlord of the 'Mansion House,' that the Boston boat had not arrived, and that consequently the Waterville boat would not leave until 2 o'clock, allowing us ample time to dine. I was unusually particular in my inquiries, and was assured that we could depend upon reaching the boat in time. We had no sooner dined, however, than we found to our indignation and surprise, that both boats, the Halifax and Ballou, had started and left us to shift for ourselves. After some talk, during which it was proposed to carry us to Waterville by stage, a messenger was sent to stop one of the boats at the Lock, if possible; and after the expiration of some 15 or 20 minutes, he returned with the intelligence that one had consented to wait for us there. We were then packed into a stage coach, and at last succeeded in reaching the Ballou, in the midst of a smart rain, having paid a quarter each for the privilege.

Now, sir, this may appear a small matter, but we the victims did not relish the treatment at all, and the universal opinion among the passengers was, that the whole occurrence was a trick to secure dinner and extra stage fares.

These occurrences are sometimes the result of accident, and I should be the last person to find fault under such circumstances; but in the instance alluded to there was no good reason for any mistake, and no excuse for the gross negligence manifested. If the boats had been kept in communication, as they should have been, they would have waited, or we should have been ready for them at the landing; but the whole thing looked like design upon the part of those interested in the hotel and stages. The public convenience demands prompt and efficient means of transportation, and in these times of enterprise and progression, there is no excuse for the lack of accommodation met with by a

STRANGER.

Two old gentlemen of our acquaintance were complimenting each other on their habits of temperance. 'Did you ever, neighbor,' said one, 'see me with more than I could carry?'

'No, indeed,' was the reply, 'not I. But I have seen you when I thought you had better have gone twice after it.'

## SPORT AT THE CAPITOL.

Strange that our neighbors at Augusta, with their "forty grog shops," can't treat the honorable members of the legislature decently. It seems they don't—and that they are getting decidedly dry, for work or something else. See what they have to do:—

Mr. Spofford presented an order directing that a committee of one from each county, on the part of the House, be appointed to inquire into the expediency of removing the seat of government from Augusta to Portland, or such other place as they may deem expedient.

Mr. Gilman moved to postpone the order indefinitely. He was opposed to trifling with the time of the legislature.

Mr. North hoped the order would be treated with the usual courtesy and allowed to pass.

Mr. Simonton said that the editor of the Portland Advertiser had remarked the other day, that when some foolish silly or mischievous scheme was conceived it was trotted out by a Waldo locofoco. He hoped the House would take notice that this one was not "trotted out by a Waldo locofoco."

Mr. Cochran of East Thomaston, believed that the people of this state were in favor of some other place for their capital. The convenience of all who had business with the legislature would be best accommodated by removal to the seaboard. He thought all the expenses of public buildings would be saved by removal. He therefore was for putting the legislature on trucks forthwith. He also wanted the legislature to go somewhere where the members could be treated with that respect and consideration that they were treated at home. He said that inuendos had been thrown out publicly against the habits of members. No man wishes to be accused slyly, and in a low, mean and contemptible manner; and the man who would submit to it was no man at all. There were 40 rum shops in Augusta. Let us go where the people would give their attention to their own affairs and their own people! The representatives ought to remove the seat of government from this place.

Mr. North inquired if the public buildings in the town he represented was sufficiently capacious?

Mr. Cochran said the gentleman's wit might pass current in the grog-shops of Augusta, but it fell harmless upon him. It was a fair specimen, however, of the insult which was continually heaped on members of the legislature.

Mr. Appleton said that the State House, in case of a removal could be converted into an Agricultural School House.

Mr. Simonton said it could also be removed and made a Wing of the Insane Hospital. Then those gentlemen who were insane on this subject could be accommodated.

Mr. Carter said that the agitation on this subject from year to year was evidence that a wish prevailed extensively for the change.—He believed that but for the existence of the public buildings it would be made.

Mr. Small said he would support the order for inquiry, although he would not commit himself to the measure.

Mr. Gilman moved the yeas and nays, which were ordered, and being taken, the motion was lost, yeas 27, nays 80.

The order was passed, and the following gentlemen appointed on the part of the House:—Spofford of Deer Isle, Mann of Gorham, Hathaway of Addison, Bradbury of Biddeford, Cochran of East Thomaston, Gilman of Hallowell, Reed of Norway, Dascomb of Bloomfield, Appleton of Bangor, Simonton of Searsport, Winter of Carthage, Johnson of Wellington, Brown of Dayton.

## SUMMARY.

## FROM EUROPE.

The steamer Caledonia, which sailed from Liverpool on the 7th, arrived in Boston on the 21st inst.

The French have secured possession of Rome, though by what means, or on what kind of 'Republican' principle, is not fully proclaimed.

Ireland is full of hope—for her gracious Majesty has lovingly promised to make a visit to that part of her dominions; and this, with the encouraging prospect of the potato crop, has given the poor Irish strength to cling to life a little longer. A bushel of potatoes is of more value in Ireland now, than all the political liberty she has reason to hope for.

The brave Hungarians still hold out, with fair appearances, against their combined enemies; though accounts from there are neither definite or satisfactory.

In France the great subject of interest was the invasion of Rome. The consistency of this enterprise with the new-fledged democracy of the French Assembly, seems to be hardly satisfactory, even to that soulless and priest-led body. The record on the page of history, is what troubles those who look beyond to-day; the fear that if democracy fail in France, it will be seen that its sponsors were false, and its first motion suicidal.

But the most important item of news bro't by the Caledonia, is the

## Collision between the Europa and the Charles Bartlett, with the loss of 134 lives;

The particulars of which are thus given in Liverpool papers of the 7th—the day of the Caledonia's sailing.

The Europa arrived at Liverpool on the 1st with 43 survivors of the passengers and crew of the barque Charles Bartlett, of Plymouth, which vessel the Europa ran down at sea on the 27th ult. about 700 miles west of Cape Clear, in a fog.

At about half past three o'clock the look-out of the Europa suddenly perceived the ship through the mist, and had just time to announce the dreadful discovery when a dreadful collision took place, the Europa striking the Chs. Bartlett amidships and cutting an awful chasm in her side, killing several persons on board.—The barque immediately began to settle down, and in a few minutes sunk. The scene during those few minutes was appalling in the extreme. A crowd of suffering wretches, maimed and broken by the collision, lay dead or dying at the spot where the bows of the Europa had entered. Some of the individuals who crowded the decks appeared panic-stricken, others ran shrieking to and fro in despair while some rushed forward and eagerly seized upon the opportunities which were presented of giving them a chance of safety.

The most strenuous exertions were made on the instant by all on board the Europa for rescuing from the imminent peril which pressed upon them as many individuals as possible.—Hand buoys and ropes were thrown overboard, were lowered, and every man was busied in those few fearful minutes in rescuing the struggling sufferers, from the wave. Yet with all the exertions that could be used only 48 individuals were saved, out of 177 who had re-



cently been alive on board the unfortunate ship. Amongst those preserved were the captain of the Charles Bartlett, the second mate, and seven seamen. Of forty women who were on board only one was rescued.

It is a remarkable circumstance that the second mate of the Charles Bartlett, and all the men of his watch, who were below at the time of the collision, were saved, whilst the whole of the watch on deck, with two exceptions, perished. The boats of the Europa, which had been lowered immediately on the collision taking place, and which had been actively engaged in picking up the unfortunate sufferers, were near being engulfed in the vortex which the sinking of the bark created. No blame whatever can be imputed to those in charge of the Europa. The collision was purely accidental; no human foresight or prudence could have prevented it; and on the unfortunate circumstance taking place, every exertion was made to save the crew and passengers of the sinking vessel. The damage sustained by the Europa was very trifling. She has sustained the loss of a few feet of the cut-water above the water line and a small portion of the wood work below the figure-head, but on the whole, the damage was so light that the vessel made no additional water. The most fervent sympathy and the greatest exertions were used by Captain Lott, all his officers and crew, the Admiralty agent (Lieutenant Read) and all the passengers of the Europa.

Immediately after the accident a committee was formed, electing Mr. Bates as its chairman, and Mr. Peabody secretary, for the purpose of giving a tangible form to the benevolence of the gentlemen and ladies on board.—Subscription to the amount of \$352 5s were collected on the instant.

At one of the committee meetings on board the Europa, the following resolution passed unanimously:—"That we have witnessed with feelings of intense interest the bold and rapid movements of Captain Forbes, of Boston, that his self-sacrificing and daring leap into the sea to save the passengers of the Charles Bartlett commands our admiration, and we rejoice that these deeds were performed by the missionary of the Jamestown."

The following statement has been given of the unfortunate collision, by Captain Bartlett. "The Charles Bartlett was a first rate ship of 400 tons register. She left the Downs from London, bound to New York, on the 11th of June, with a general heavy cargo, of about 450 tons weight, and 162 passengers in the steerage, one cabin passenger, 14 souls of the crew, had fine weather, with light easterly winds, up to the 19th. From that time to the 27th, had S. W. and W. winds, and foggy weather. At noon it cleared up a little, observed at the lat. 50 48 N, and estimated the longitude at 29 W, all well on board and everything looking prosperous. Soon after noon a dense fog set in, wind W. by S., ship heading to the N. W., close hauled all sail set. At three o'clock ordered a good lookout from the top-gallant forecastle, also directed the man at the wheel to look sharp to windward. At 2.30, p. m. heard a rumbling to windward like distant thunder; turned my ear to windward and my eye to the horizon. The man at the wheel noticed that I was listening, looked to windward and cried out, 'Sail ho.' I at once saw what I supposed was a ship about one point forward of our beam, about 400 yards distant. I ordered the helm hard up, thinking she did not discover us, that we should have time to clear her before she could come into contact.

All hands shouted at once to alarm the ship, and I ordered the bell to be rung, and called to the ship to "port her helm," as I saw that was the only chance of escape. There was nearly one hundred passengers on deck at that time. All was of no avail, for in one minute from the time we saw the ship she was upon us, going at the rate of 12 knots, striking us abreast of the after main shrouds. The crash and terrible scene which ensued I am not adequate to describe. I was knocked to leeward with the man at the wheel. I recovered myself in a moment, shouting for every person to cling to the side of the steamer as their only hope; I caught hold of a broken chain on the bow, and hauled myself up, shouting at the same time to the crew and passengers to follow. I had barely time to get on the steamer's bow, and while getting up, I noticed that her bow was into the ship within a foot of the after hatch, and that she was stove clear to the lee side, and that full twenty feet of her side were stove in. There must have been nearly fifty persons killed by the collision, and every exertion was made by Captain Lott, his officers, and crew, and the passengers on board the steamer.

"The boats were lowered as soon as possible. Unfortunately, only about ten were saved by the boats—the balance, making thirty-three more or less, saved themselves by hanging to the bow. The steamer lay by the scene as long as there was any hope of saving any.

**POWDER MILL BLOWN UP.**—Thursday afternoon about one o'clock, one of the buildings connected with the powder mills of Mr. Whipple, at Gorham, blew up, with tremendous concussion, and was entirely destroyed.

The accident originated from the carelessness of a workman by the name of Hatch. He was driving a nail when a spark from the hammer, communicated with the loose powder. He had sufficient presence of mind to shut his eyes and mouth, and throw himself on the floor, but was so much burned that his recovery is pronounced impossible by the physicians.—From 75 to 100 kegs of powder was lost by the explosion—and the concussion was distinctly heard in this city.—[Port. Adv.]

**Steamer Penobscot,** which has been running from Boston to Bangor, has been purchased in N. York, and will immediately proceed there, to run between that city and Philadelphia.—The place of the Penobscot is to be supplied for the present by the steamer Kennebec, Capt. Sanford.

The London Times pronounces the last scheme of Dr. Coolidge "one of the most bloodied and atrocious schemes ever suggested to the mind of man," and publishes the whole account.

**SINGULAR.**—Horses and Hogs in and near the city, within a short time, have been known to have the cholera, most of which died. It is also said that the birds called martins migrated some weeks ago, and are now returning.—[Cincinnati Times.]

**SHOCKING BRUTALITY.**—A male child, about four months old, was found in the woods of Mr. F. O. J. Smith, in Westbrook, about six o'clock on Friday evening last. It is a bright, handsome, healthy child. It was clad in old clothes, and some clothes laid into the place among the under brush, in which it was deposited. The little thing was apparently left there to die. Two women were seen going in that direction in the afternoon with a child, and were afterwards noticed without it. Some boys getting berries also saw them near the spot. He is now in the hands of the Over-

seers of the Poor of Westbrook. We learn that the mother of the child has been identified. She is an Irish girl who has been living in Portland, and sometimes at work at a factory in the interior. The boy is an illegitimate child, and she says its father lives in New York. The Overseers were on her track on Saturday forenoon, but she escaped it is thought, in the afternoon train. Mr. Isaac Bailey, by mere accident, discovered the child in his nest, although the unfeeling woman had so secreted him that one might have passed within two feet of the place without seeing him.—[Port. Argus.]

**CHOLERA.**—In Philadelphia, since Monday the 16th to the 23d, both inclusive, 369 cases Asiatic cholera, and 144 deaths, have been reported to the Board of Health, occurring in that city and districts, hospitals, &c. A comparison with the week previous, exhibits in private practice 44 cases, and 13 deaths less, and in the hospitals, &c., a decrease of 46 cases, and 14 deaths, making a total in favor of the last week, compared with the previous week, of 100 cases and 27 deaths.

There have been 22 cases and 5 deaths by cholera in Albany, during the 48 hours ending the 23d. J. Winne, late cashier of the Bank of Albany, died on the 23d.

In Philadelphia, there were 30 cases and 20 deaths by cholera on Monday.

At Brooklyn, 20 cases and 8 deaths.

At Buffalo, 93 cases and 40 deaths, during the 48 hours ending on Monday noon.

In Providence, the Mayor reports that 8 cases and 4 deaths of cholera have occurred since the 20th inst.

**Mrs. JUDSON.**—Letters from Mrs. Judson have been received by a friend in this city, dated Maulmain, April 21st, in which she says:—"I am decidedly better than I was one month ago, and there is now every prospect of entire recovery. What the intentions of my heavenly father may be towards me I cannot know; but I do think I feel submissive to his will. A long life seems very desirable in a place like this, but the All-wise alone can tell whose life to preserve, and whose to take away." [Phil. North American.]

A quarrel occurred on the levee, at St. Louis, among a number of boatmen, which terminated in a serious riot. Several of the combatants were badly injured by missiles used during the conflict. The ringleaders have been arrested.

A despatch from Cincinnati, of the 20th, says: "The weather is very fine, and the cholera is rapidly disappearing from among us. Business is beginning to assume a cheering aspect, and a number of persons who fled the city on the approach of the epidemic are now returning."

**SHOCKING.**—We received a line this morning, from a friend at Rouse's Point, communicating intelligence of a very distressing homicide, which took place yesterday at Alburt, in Grand Isle county. Our correspondent says: "This morning (Friday, July 20) Mr. Michael Ducl, a respectable citizen of Alburt, was killed by his wife, by striking him while in a sitting posture, three blows with an axe, and cleaving the skull in a terrible manner! The deed was done while Mrs. D. was in a fit of insanity. She has been subject to occasional terms of madness for several years, accompanied with a homicidal tendency of mind. She bewails the deed with the most violent lamentation. Mr. Ducl was about 60 years old, and was in an advanced stage of consumption."—[Burlington Free Press.]

**UNNATURAL SON.**—Cincinnati, July 21. A most revolting and unnatural attempt to poison a family of nine persons was made in this city yesterday. It appears that Capt. S. Sammons, with his family consisting of 8 or 9 persons, were poisoned by arsenic being put in their tea. A woman who was employed as seamstress in the family, Mr. Hanson, an engineer, and three others are dangerously ill. Mr. Sammons is very sick, but will recover. James Sammons, his son, is arrested on suspicion. He was known to have purchased the poison last evening. Young Sammons is of late led a somewhat dissipated life, and is thought that his object in poisoning his mother and whole family was to come into possession of their property, supposing, of course, that their deaths would be attributed to the prevailing epidemic.

**FATAL AFFRAY.**—Some five or six men went last week in the night time to residence of Mr. Edward Slaughter, in Keastle, for the purpose of "lynching" him, taking his life. Slaughter is an old man and has no weapons; he was badly cut and angled, but succeeded in slaying the foremost assailant, a man by the name of Lufkin with an old gun barrel; this put an end to the affair. Slaughter is still, we learn, in a precarious condition.—[Garard (Ky.) Baf.]

**TOO HOT FOR THE APPLES.**—At very hot week in June was a little too long for many of the apples in our vicinity. One hundred and one degrees of Fahrenheit in the shade, is a little too much free care for fruit of that description.

It fairly cooked some of the apples, and hence in many orchards we have noticed a great thinning out of the fruit, and had given abundantly, and which promise to give an abundant crop. The crop must, of course, be not a very great one. Friends here say we never have a great crop in "odds." It is odd to have such weather in July as it has been this year, and it is odd to have baked apples so soon after the blossom. This is an odd year to all intents and purposes, and the odds are against the apples.—[Farmer.]

The Annapolis Republicans that eight negroes belonging to Chance Bland, made their escape from Baltimore the night of Sunday, the 1st of July. It supposed they were carried off in some of the boats leaving Baltimore.

**PANAMA.**—Panama has been deserted by nearly all the better class of population, frightened away by the fear of cholera. They had retired into the interior to the islands on the coast. This with departure of the Americans had made of it almost a solitude. At Chagres, Gorgo and Cruces there was very little sickness. Panama a disorder which had some relation to Asiatic cholera had made its appearance, but it yielded readily to medical treatment.

**KENTUCKY MANNER.** Another bloody rencontre occurred in Kentucky, at Paducah C. H., on the 9th inst., between Judge Campbell and Benedict Aust. It was an electioneering quarrel. They began by giving the lie; then proceeded to blow and finally, Campbell drew a pistol and shot in dead. It was an honorable affray, and blame could be attached to the murderer at least thought the Kentucky magistracy who examined the case and discharged the assassin.

**New Post Office.** A Post Office has been established in D. D. Plantation, Aroostook county, called "Post Office," and Edward S. Fowler, Esq., is noted Postmaster.

**HUNGARY.** Our Hungarian correspondent intimates very distinctly that our Government

is taking means to ascertain the true condition of Hungary. All information relating to that brave and chivalrous people will be eagerly sought after. The sympathies not only of our Government but of the whole nation, are with them.—[Atlas.]

**Rev. Austin Willey** the former editor of the Free Soil Republican in this State has assumed the editorial charge of the "Liberty Press," Michigan.

**PREJUDICE ABATING.**—At the Procession of the public schools in Boston on the 4th, the scholars of the Smith School (colored) were assigned their place and walked with the rest. This has never before been allowed. The appearance of the children was so neat and respectable as to elicit special commendation from the spectators.

### BY THE LAST MAILS.

The Boston Traveller received last night contains the following interesting extracts from California letters. Their veracity may be relied upon. They are to May 19th.

"This market is overstocked with very many descriptions of goods and some dozen vessels may be expected ere long from the Celestial Empire. The charges for storage and landing are enormous, say for a barrel, \$3 to \$4 per month—other packages in proportion; \$6 to \$8 per ton for landing goods.

The anchorage is crowded with vessels, and more are arriving daily. Some 100 are expected. When August shall have arrived, I doubt not many articles of merchandise may be purchased at from 30 to 50 per cent. discount on the invoice.

Building that fails, principally house frames complete, boats of a good kind, say four-oared and white boats, launches, scows, &c., and of different descriptions with their harness complete, I think I do well.

Provisions and clothing are abundant and cheap. Lumber is worth \$400 per M. and scarce.

People in San Francisco are madly gambling in lands. New towns are laid out in different spots on the bay, and building lots in the wilderness; their sites are selling at from \$1500 to \$3000 each.

San Francisco is full of people; 20 and often 30 individuals occupy one small apartment, and the impenetrable tents about the town, are equally crowded. Rooms 20 feet square let for \$6000 \$800 per annum. Building lots worth here two years since \$200, now exchange hands at \$50,000. This is *sober* truth, but souls like truth intoxicated.

Gold is not yet dug out freely, owing to the wretched state of the streams; but no doubt entertained that as much more will be obtained than last year, as the number of laborers exceed this season those of the previous.

At 4 mines as yet, matters are pretty quiet, but are entertained that ere long there will be disturbances between our countrymen and the Mexicans; some 6000 of the latter lay armed in the country, having eyed a turbulent disposition. If any important break takes place, they will be shot down like man: Yankee rifles and revolvers make work.

News has just arrived that six men, in 20 years, near Feather River, procured \$60,000 in gold dust. This report, I believe, may be depended on.

The "Grey Eagle," from Philadelphia, "J. C. Fremont," from Baltimore, "Huntress," from Valparaiso, and another ship, have just arrived, and thus they pour in almost daily. There are upwards of seventy square rigged vessels in port, and a great number of small craft."

### Notices.

#### LITERARY FRATERNITY.

The XXVth Anniversary of the LITERARY FRATERNITY SOCIETY of Waterville College will be celebrated in the Baptist Meeting-house on Tuesday, the seventh day of August next, at seven o'clock P. M.

Orator by Rev. J. P. CARRUTHERS, D. D., of Portland.

Poem by Rev. F. F. SMITH, of Newton, Mass. EDWARD C. MITCHELL, Cor. Sec'y. Waterville College, 1849.

#### EROSOPHIAN ADELPHI.

The Anniversary of the EROSOPHIAN ADELPHI SOCIETY of Waterville College will be celebrated in the Baptist Church, on next Commencement eve, August 8th. Exercises to commence at 7 o'clock.

Orator by Rev. THEODORE PARKER, of Boston, Mass.

Poem by J. G. Saxe, Esq., of Hingham, Vt. Persons generally are invited to attend. GEO. M. STAPLES, Cor. Sec'y. Waterville College, June 30, 1849.

#### WATERVILLE COLLEGE.

The Annual Meeting of the Association of the ALUMNI of WATERVILLE COLLEGE will take place on Tuesday, Aug. 7th, at 2 o'clock P. M., at the President's Reception Room. J. H. HANSON, Secretary.

### MARKETS.

#### WATERVILLE PRICES.

Flour	\$5 25	600 Molasses	25	40
Corn	75	30 Codfish	3	4
Oats	75	30 Haddock, best	8	9
Beans	75	100 Haddock	8	9
Eggs	10	12 Apples	50	100
Butter	12	14 Beef, fresh	3	6
Cheese	6	8 Pork	8	10
Salt, fine	40	40 Lard	5	6
" rock	50			

#### BRIGHTON MARKET.

AT MARKET, 600 Beef Working Oxen	7500	100	00
Cattle, 2550 Sheep, 1300 Cows & Calves	1500	2500	30
Swine, 10 yoke working Sheep	275	350	
Oxen, 15 cows & calves, Swine—wholesale			
Beef Cattle—Extra \$6 50 Sows			
1st quality 15 c 5 75 Barrows			
2d do. 5 00 5 25 Retail			

### Marriages.

In this village, last evening, by Rev. Mr. Crowell, Mr. George W. Seales and Miss Sarah J. Soule. In Fairfield, July 9th, by Elder Gerry, Mr. John H. Wyman and Miss Caroline H. Fogg. In Foxcroft, Reuben Pratt to Mrs. Olivia Fowler. In So. Solon, Eli W. Thompson of North Anson, to Miss Lucy Jenkins of East Madison. In Hallowell, Jacob Eli, Jr., of Starks, to Miss Susanah R. Gilman.

### Deaths.

In this village, on the 19th inst., Charles, son of Capt. Timothy McIntire, aged 20 years. In Augusta, 14th inst., Eli F. Manley, aged 27. He served his apprenticeship in the office of the Kennebec Journal, but for several years past has been foreman in the office of the Maine Farmer, and has written much for that paper. He was a most amiable, exemplary and promising young man. He remains were borne to the tomb by a large concourse of the orders of Odd Fellows and Sons of Tabor, having been a member of both societies.—[Ken. Jour.] In Augusta, 14th inst., Mary, wife of Thos. Norcross, aged 63; Mary P. Carter, wife of the late John P. Carter, aged 71; Lewis, son of Charles Peck, aged 5. In Monmouth, 14th inst., the effects of heat, Mr. Augustine Blake, aged about 40. In Pittsford, 18th inst., James N. Cooper, aged 60. In Farmington, 7th inst., Wm. Harrison Wetherell, aged 26. In Wilton, Don Josiah Peckham, aged 70.

### STAND FROM UNDER.

#### WARREN'S LADIES' EXCHANGE!!!

#### STEWART'S EMPORIUM OF FASHION.

#### Oak Hall Triumphant!

EVERY one likes to see advertisements copied from the city papers. They are of the great value, and probably serve to absorb the gaseous matter from popular heads, and thereby easily produce what is so difficult to be found—a perfect vacuum. But the trouble is, they apply about as well to a village trader's stock of goods, as they do to the man in the moon. Therefore

**ESTY, KIMBALL & Co.** Would most modestly inform the Public that they still carry on the IMPORTING, JOBBING, and RETAILING BUSINESS, at their old stand.

They have just received 100 cases more of New and Splendid Goods, forming, with their previous superb stock, the *Best Assortment on the Western Continent*. By their numerous agencies in Europe, in the East, and at the South, by their interests in navigation, and their connection with the largest manufacturers throughout the World, they are enabled to offer at their DRESS GOODS DEPOT, better bargains than can be found on any other portion of the Globe.

We would especially invite the Traders of Waterville, who are anxious to sell cheap, to call and examine our stock, for we are confident that, unless they are selling at enormous profits, we can furnish them with Goods at prices much lower than they are in the habit of paying. Besides, we keep a larger assortment than they usually select from, and as we have none but the *best styles*, they would be in no danger of loading their shelves, as they now do, with worthless, unfashionable trash, but could enter into a *manly competition without any sacrifice*. But to those who *deserve* favor with a call—we mean, of course, all *Cash Purchasers*—we would say, that in the Retail Trade, we keep on, constantly improving our stock, steadily ahead, and far in advance; invariably exhibiting the *Largest Stock, the Best Assortment, the Most Fashionable Goods, and the Lowest Prices*, with scarcely a shadow of opposition, and by constantly paying attention to the public, whatever shape they may appear.

**ESTY, KIMBALL & Co.** Waterville, July 20, 1849.

**G. H. CAMPBELL, M. D.,** FAIRFIELD M. H.

Dr. CAMPBELL will practice with particular attention to the practice of Surgery, in all the various branches.

Residence—Heald's Hotel. 48

#### RANNING'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 admirably adapted to the female form, 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 recommended to examine this article. Trial will be a convincing proof of its efficiency. The subscriber has been appointed sole Agent for the sale of this Lace, and will take pleasure in sending to adjoining towns, and can be found only at this store. (48-15)

C. K. MATHEWS.

C. K. M. has for sale "Banning's Common Sense on Chronic Diseases." This book, the design of which is to instruct the people, contains an account of numerous cures of the use of the Patent Lace and of the many cures it has effected, even of those cases that were beyond the reach of medicine. Price 25 cents.

#### TICONIC MANUFACTURING CO.

THE members of the "Ticonic Manufacturing Company," incorporated on the 21st day of March, A. D. 1847, are hereby notified to meet at the office of the subscriber, in Waterville, on the second day of August next, at nine o'clock, forenoon, for the organization of said Company, and for the choice of officers, for the year ensuing, and for the transaction of any business which may be deemed expedient.

JAMES STAPLE, One of the Corporators. Waterville, July 23, 1849. 2w1

**ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.**—Notice is hereby given, that the subscriber has been duly appointed Administrator of the estate of MOSES B. BROWN, late of Waterville, in the County of Kennebec, deceased, and has undertaken that trust by giving bonds as the law directs. All persons, therefore, having claims against the Estate of said deceased, are desired to exhibit the same for settlement; and all indebted to said Estate are requested to make immediate payment to July 9, 1849. SAMUEL ALPLETON. 3w1

#### WATERVILLE COLLEGE.

THE Trustees of Waterville College are hereby notified that the annual meeting of their board will be held at the College Chapel on Tuesday the 7th day of August next, at two o'clock in the afternoon. The Commencement exercises will occur on Wednesday, August the 8th; and the examination of candidates for admission to the College, will take place on the Monday and Tuesday preceding Commencement.

E. L. GETCHELL, Secretary. Waterville, July 16, 1849.

#### O. WRIGHT, M. D.,

Respectfully informs the public that he has returned to Waterville—House on Silver st., one door above the Parker House. Having been engaged in the practice of medicine for twelve years, he confidently offers his services to the inhabitants of Waterville and vicinity. Persons living at a distance can apply for medical advice by mail, giving a description of the complaint. July 1849.

#### WATERVILLE ACADEMY.

#### FALL TERM.

THE FALL TERM of this Institution will begin on Monday, the 27th day of Aug., under the direction of JAMES H. HANSON, A. M., Principal, assisted by Miss Rebecca F. HANSON, Teacher, and such other assistants as the interests of the school require. Its prominent objects are the following:—To provide, at moderate expense, facilities for a thorough course of preparation for the College, and to afford a course of instruction adapted to meet the wants of teachers of Common Schools, and to excite a deeper interest in the subject of education generally.

The course of study in the department preparatory to college, has been arranged with special reference to that pursued in Waterville College. It is not known that this arrangement exists in any other preparatory school in the State, and as this is a very important advantage, the friends of the College and those who design to enter the same, will do well to give this their serious consideration. Teachers of Common Schools, and those who are in preparation for the college, will find in this Institution a Principal, one who, from long experience as a teacher of common schools, understands fully their wants, and will put forth every effort to supply them. The rapidly increasing school affairs of our country, afford abundant evidence that an enlightened and discriminating public can and will appreciate the labors of faithful professional teachers.

Board, \$150 a week. Tuition from \$300 to \$500.—Drawing \$100, and Music \$600 extra. STEPHEN STARK, Secretary of Board of Trustees. Waterville, July 25, 1849.

#### MORE NEW GOODS!!!

IN ORDER to supply the deficiency of Fashionable Goods, that usually exists in the market at this season of the year.

**ESTY, KIMBALL & Co.** Have this day received by the last Steamer from Europe a large assortment of Barges, Muslins, Lawns & Silks, together with the latest Styles of Summer Dress Goods; also, Linens, Shawls, Vests, Silks & Fringes, Parasols, Gingham, Prints, Hosiery, Gloves, &c., &c.

All in want of the most fashionable articles should not fail of calling on us before purchasing, as the last importations show a remarkable plan of improvement.

**ESTY, KIMBALL & Co.** Waterville, July 19th, 1849.

#### G. H. BRABROOK & Co.

DEALERS IN Furniture, Feathers, Carpeting, Floor Oil, Cloth, and Straw Matting.

Nos. 48, 50 and 52 Blackstone-st. Boston.

WOULD inform their customers that they have recently enlarged their place of business, and made a valuable addition to their former stock of Goods. They would invite those purchasing

#### FURNITURE

to give them a call, especially those who are opening Public and Boarding Houses, and do not find it convenient to pay cash for their goods, as they are prepared to furnish them, and make the payments satisfactory to purchasers.

E. H. BRABROOK, H. W. LONGLEY, David Howe, Jr.

#### THE BEST

PARIS KID GLOVES, only 62 1/2 cts. at CHASE'S.

At a Court of Probate held at Augusta, within and for the County of Kennebec, on the 24th day of July, A. D. 1849.

Where the commissioners appointed to set out to Esther L. Paine, widow of Charles F. Paine, late of Winslow, in said County, deceased, her dower in the real estate of which said Charles F. Paine died seized, have made and returned to the Court, for the purpose of their doing into the Probate Office in said County.

Ordered, That notice be given to the heirs at law and all others interested in said estate, by publishing this order three times in the Kennebec Freeman, to be printed in Waterville, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Augusta on the 1st Monday of August next, at ten o'clock, forenoon, and show cause, if any they may have, why the report of said commissioners should not be accepted.

D. WILLIAMS, Judge. Copy, attested F. R. Davis, Register.

### 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 being 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, at wholesale or retail, 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, Carpeting, Feathers, Looking Glasses, &c.



