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Daniel Ripley Wing

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# MISCELLANY.

## The Fair Sex.

When Eve brought me to all mankind,  
Old Adam called her woman;  
But when she woo'd, with love so kind,  
He then pronounced it woman;  
But now, with folly and with pride,  
Their husbands' pockets trimmings,  
The ladies are so full of whims,  
That people call them *whim-men*.

## Mammon Worship.

The following eloquent and stirring appeal to young men, is from Hon. Horace Mann's Lecture before the Boston Mercantile Library Association.

There is one pitfall of temptation, into which the young man of our day is in danger of falling, and into which the mercantile young man is in especial danger of falling. The gods of this world, the polytheism which has so long coexisted with Christianity, is fast dying out. Men are rapidly coming to the worship of one deity—the only misfortune is, that it is neither the living nor the true one. They deify wealth; and while they most falsely transfer their worship to an idol divinity, they most faithfully fulfill the letter of the commandment, and love it with all their heart and soul and mind and strength. Were it currently reported and believed that the river of Jordan rolled over golden sands, or that the pool of Bethesda was surrounded by "Placers," the Christian would vie with the Jew for the rebuilding of Jerusalem; all ships would be "up" for Palestine instead of San Francisco; and the Holy Land would be again inundated, not by a host of God-worshipping, but of gold-worshipping, Crusaders.

Now I wage no war against wealth. I lament it with no vilifying breath. Wealth, so far as it consists in comfortable shelter and food and raiment for all mankind; in competence for every bodily want, and in abundance for every mental and spiritual need, is so valuable, so precious, that if any earthly object could be worthy of idolatry, this might best be the idol. To the young man without patrimony, there are few higher earthly duties than to obtain a competency. For this, diligence in business, abstinence in pleasures, privation even, of every thing that does not endanger health, are to be joyfully welcomed and borne. When we look around us, and see how much of the wickedness of the world springs from poverty, it seems to sanctify all honest efforts for the acquisition of an independence. But when an independence is acquired, then comes the moral crisis—then comes an Ithuriel test—which shows whether a man is higher than a common man, or lower than a common reptile. In the duty of accumulation, (and I call it a duty, in the most strict and literal signification of that word,) all below a competence is most valuable, and its acquisition most laudable. But all above a fortune is a misfortune. It is a misfortune to him who amasses it; for it is a voluntary confinement in the harness of a beast of burden, when the soul should enfranchise and lift itself up into a higher region of pursuits and pleasures. It is a persistence in the work of providing goods for the body, after the body has already been provided for; and it is a denial of the higher demands of the soul, after the time has arrived and the means are possessed of fulfilling those demands.

Great wealth is a misfortune, because it makes generosity impossible. There can be no generosity where there is no sacrifice; and a man who is worth a million of dollars, or he gives half of it away, no more makes a sacrifice, than, (if I may make such a supposition,) a dropsical man, whose skin holds a hog-head of water, makes a sacrifice, when he is tapped for a barrel. He is in a healthier condition after the operation than before it. If a donkey would be considered a fool among donkeys, for desiring to double the burden of gold that is already breaking his back, I see not why the shorter-eared variety should be judged by a different rule. The literal declaration that it is easier for a camel to go through the eye of a needle than for a rich man to enter into the kingdom of heaven, not only stands upon sacred authority, but is confirmed by all human reasoning. For, what kingdom of heaven can there possibly be, from which love and sympathy, and the tenderness of a common brotherhood, are excluded? and the man who hoards superfluous wealth while there is famishing in the next street; the man who revels in luxuries, while the houseless and breadless are driven from his door; the man who, through an ostentation of literature, walls himself in with libraries which he cannot read, while thousands of children around him are destitute even of school-books—the very seed-wheat of knowledge,—such a man has no love, no sympathy, nor feeling of brotherhood, for his race; and therefore, go where he will, the kingdom of heaven must be his antipode. One point in the circumference of a revolving wheel may as well attempt to overtake the opposite point, as he to reach that kingdom. The casting off of his loved burdens will alone give him the agility to attain it.

All above a fortune is usually the greatest of misfortunes to children. By taking away the stimulus to effort, and, especially, by taking away the restraints to indulgence, it takes the muscles out of the limbs, the brains out of the head, and virtue out of the heart. The same young man who, with a moderate fortune, might retain the full vigor of his system till sixty, and be a blessing to the world all his life long, under the depraving influence of a vast patrimony, is likely to die a sot or a debauchee at forty-five, if he does not shoot himself as a non-compos at thirty. The father may feel proud of his 20 per cent. stocks; but when the devil clutches the son for guiltily spending what he clutches the father for guiltily amassing, he surely proves himself the better financier, for he doubles his capital by a single speculation! Universal experience shows that the inheritor of a penny has a better chance for success in life than the inheritor of a "plum,"—but better than either is the golden mean of Agur's perfect precept.

The late Stephen Girard, meeting a wealthy and active business man, said to him—  
"I am surprised that a man having so much property as you, should be so anxious to increase it."

"You cannot be so much surprised at my course as I am at your remark, coming as it does from a man who has a much greater fortune than I have, and seems much more desirous to enlarge it."

"O yes," says Girard, "but you forget that I have no children to be spoiled by it!"

WATER DRINKING.—I am decidedly opposed to the indiscriminate drinking of large quantities of cold water. One cannot understand in what manner these large imbibitions are to operate, so as to be useful in the animal economy. We know precisely what becomes of the water soon after entering the stomach; we can trace exactly what course all this water must take—what channels it must traverse—between its entrance and its exit. We are perfectly well acquainted with certain physiological effects produced by it after it has been received into

the system. It dilutes the blood, it lowers the temperature, and therefore diminishes the vital power of the stomach, it puts certain systems of capillary blood vessels on the stretch, to the great danger of bursting, and it overtaxes the kidneys. I have seen two very bad cases which fairly attributable to the excessive drinking of water. Thus, then, it seems there are certain well understood and very obvious injuries which the large imbibition of water cannot fail to inflict, while the supposed benefits to accrue from it are altogether mystical, problematical, unintelligible. The quantity of water which each person should drink during the day must always depend on his own feelings. He may always drink when the doing so is agreeable to his sensations; when it is repulsive, never.—[Dr. E. Johnson's Domestic Hydropathy.]

HOW TO MAKE A CANNON.—The following is an Irishman's description of making a cannon:—  
"Take a long hole, and pour brass or iron around it."

## The Eastern Mail.

WATERVILLE, MAR. 7, 1850.

MR. A. B. LONGFELLOW, of Palermo, is Agent for the Mail, and is authorized to procure subscribers and collect money for us.

## LETTER FROM BOSTON.

Chochinate Sprinklings.....Number 14.

By Docky Watty.

If the present appearances of the weather are not deceptive, there will be no lingering of "Winter in the lap of Spring;" for the air is warm and pleasant, and the snow long since liquidated and disappeared; but I profess no wisdom about the weather, and perhaps before I dream of it, the air may be filled with feathery flakes, coming down from that height to which our vision would fain penetrate—but what has all this to do with war, or disunion, or Dr. Parkman, or any thing else which you ought to get a "sprinkling" of? A great deal sir, let me tell you, for the weather gives men various impulses;—a bright, clear, frosty morning for instance, makes a man feel buoyant and bold; while a muggy, damp, foggy day imparts its disagreeableness to him, and tends to quench the fire of his energy. From these influences, men make incidents, and these are what we write about. As I was saying therefore, the weather is clear and pleasant, and every body looks as if he or she felt quite pleasant also.

I observe that the question of Temperance is exciting some discussion in your paper, and I take advantage of it to say that I attended the meeting of our Legislative Temperance society, the other evening, and became quite interested in the speaking. N. P. Banks Jr. of Waltham, opened, with some very eloquent and earnest remarks, and was followed by Mr. Goodrich, editor of the Worcester Cataract, who contended that our License law was defective, because the "implements" of traffic, or the "paraphernalia" as he called it, were not received as *prima facie* evidence of guilt.—Mr. G. warmly advocated the incorporation of such a feature in our laws, in order to ensure conviction of those who infringed. As the matter now stood, it was extremely difficult, he said, to enforce the law, because men who were in the habit of imbibing, and who went upon the stand perhaps, with the fumes of liquor in their brains, would deliberately perjure themselves. B. F. Haller, an old head on this subject, and one of the ablest men in Massachusetts, whatever may be said of him as a politician, followed the editor, and with clear and forcible logic proceeded to demolish the fabric which that gentleman had erected; not with a crash, as a building might be levelled to the dust by a hurricane; but gently, though firmly, pulling off one stone at a time, until he had destroyed the entire edifice. "Gentlemen complain of the law," said he, "but the trouble is they will not enforce it, and why?—because they do not wish to, and why do they not wish to enforce it? Because," said the speaker, and as he spoke a scornful smile wreathed itself about his mocking lip, "because the owners of the Real Estate, get large rents for the places where liquor is sold, and they are rich and influential, and do not wish to have their rents cut off." There was no trouble about evidence he said, he did not believe people were prepared to enforce the law and its penalties.

I think perhaps, that the enactment of laws prohibitory in their character may hereafter be of good effect in a country town; but I must confess I have no great faith in its efficacy in a large city. No licenses are given here now, but liquor is sold freely at every Bar room, or Restorator where it has been sold of old. I have more faith in the influences of moral suasion, than in all the laws ever passed to prevent tipping.

Pearson, the man who ruthlessly, savagely murdered his wife and two children at Wilmington, last summer, has just been brought in guilty, and received sentence of death. A recommendation to mercy accompanied the verdict of the Jury, and it is probable the sentence will be commuted to imprisonment for life. The defence attempted, was insanity, but the counsel failed to establish this, although they proved the prisoner to be of very weak mind, and on this account the leniency was suggested by the Jury.

We had a Free Soil convention a few days since at Faneuil Hall. Abby Folsom mounted the rostrum during the meeting, but was very unceremoniously ejected from the premises, in spite of her remonstrances, and assertion of the right of "free speech."

Business is dull in all its branches. Money easier, but not enough to be called abundant quite, and Stocks more firm and buoyant.—From all appearances it seems as if there was a "good time coming," though I can't conveniently fix the date.

In the last few drops of this cup of "Sprinklings" allow me to say that Mrs. Watty may

"idol" is well, and a chubby, rosy cheeked little "Watty" of a girl, "sole daughter of my house" and sharer of my heart, is in the same blessed condition. This last named character by the way, wishes me to assure you that she shall visit "Waterville" this summer.

[For the Eastern Mail.]

Mr. Editor—I am heartily glad to see a waking up on the important subject of temperance. But it is one thing to talk and another to act. What signifies talking and telling what must be done, and then by your actions giving reason to believe that you are actually in favor of selling and using the very creature you are preaching so loudly against? For my own part I would be glad to see something done besides talking; and until such times I shall believe that a majority of our citizens are in favor of rum-selling and rum-drinking; and the man who labors hard to convince us that it is otherwise cannot be believed. You may think this strong language, but I believe I am able to prove it. Those who are not against it, in acting as well as talking, are in favor of it, and if they neglect to take measures to put a stop to it, they are countenancing it.

I do believe that if the citizens of this place would do their duty to themselves and others, they would do something besides talk. But why do not our magistrates and men in high authority take hold of this business? They could do more than those of a more humble position. Do they do all they can? It has been said that justice can't be had here by paying for it;—the executive wheels refuse to move. If so, they ought to be greased, or to have a locomotive hitched to them. But this is not all the trouble. There are more persons, old and young, who use the creature, than we are aware of; and if some of the fathers and mothers of this village knew where their sons spend too many of their evenings, they would do something besides talk.

Soon after the Coolidge murder, some of our most influential men protested that the bowling alleys, gambling places and rum-shops must be broken up—so I was assured. I told my informant that I feared rather that they would suffer them to be enlarged; which has proved to be the case.

Now, Mr. Editor, I will close by saying what Bargyine said when he looked through his glass and saw the Green Mountain Boys with their leather aprons on—"Sir," said he to his aid, "we shall be taken!"—See you those men with their leather aprons on?—they are the owners of the land, and will stand fight? So with this contest, if the owners of the land will come to the work. Our grog-shops will be taken, and that they well know. Then I say to the land-owners, choose your officers and go ahead, and that soon.

[For the Eastern Mail.]

Mr. Editor: I am a practical farmer, and I feel a lively interest in the prosperity of that hard laboring yet numerous class of our citizens. This writing for a newspaper is no part of my trade, and I should probably appear to better advantage following my plow, or using some other farming implement; but if I have learned any thing in the twenty-two years that I have been engaged in the farming business, I am willing to try to put such facts upon paper as I think might benefit or interest those of your readers who are engaged in farming.

My sympathies are with the hard working farmer. I have sometimes thought my lot a hard one, when I have seen those that were brought up at the same business with myself, become wealthy by changing their employment, and float along in the very best society. But why this foolish train of thought? Every heart knoweth its own bitterness. Perhaps the wealthy merchant or professional man has many anxieties and troubles that the farmer is free from; and then they can have nothing but a living while they sojourn here—they can carry nothing with them when they take their departure for the spirit land—and die they must in common with the poorest beggar.

Mr. Editor, I think I have learned one thing in my intercourse with mankind, and that is, there is not so much difference among men as some would have you suppose. After being present with some of the most learned and distinguished men of our State, and hearing them talk upon various subjects, I came to the conclusion that they were but men, after all. But perhaps I am getting off the track.

I will say, then, by way of advice to the farmer—be sure to live within your means; one of the great errors of the day, with the farmer, is incurring liabilities that he is unable to meet. Look out and not run in debt largely with a merchant who says he will wait forever for his pay; frequently within a year you will see a notice in the newspaper, that he is about closing his business, and requesting all indebted to him to call immediately and settle if they wish to save cost.

Be sure to keep debt and credit with every man you deal with. Be sure to keep out of the law.

Do not borrow; but, especially, don't borrow trouble; and another thing—mind your own business.

Finally, be industrious and prudent; live well, if you don't dress quite so rich and gay; be honest; live in peace with all men; treat every one with respect and politeness, whether he be learned or unlearned, rich or poor; have nothing to do with the phrases, "I can't," and "I don't care," for you can, and you should care. Be sure to take a newspaper and pay for it in advance.

But it is easier to tell what a person should do than it is to do it.

A FARMER.

Waterville, Feb. 27, 1850.

LARGE LAMB. Mr. James Brimmer, of Clinton, assures us that he has a lamb which at four weeks old weighed 25 pounds! John Reed will probably show it to his customers next summer, when it will be tested in regard to quality as well as quantity.

[For the Eastern Mail.]

## MR. EDITOR:

Hudibras would fight as valiantly against 'trollops' as against 'man,'—and with some of your readers it may be expected that 'Pensos' will do the same. Hudibras fought only when 'attacked,' and Pensos is willing, like Crockett's coon, to take it for granted that he has been attacked. The proudest game has been known to fall at the bare report; but Pensos proposes not to surrender to a 'flash in the pan!' 'Tray, Blanche and Sweetheart' may worry him in the rear, but 'little dogs and all' must honor him at the final struggle.

Your correspondent 'Truth' demands of me proof that my assertions were correct. He shall have it,—though I might excuse myself by referring him to his own simple story for all the proof any reasonable man needs. 'We must come to the conclusion from the votes and acts of the people,' says Truth. Certainly say I—votes are but words, and actions speak louder. Votes may say that all men are temperate, but actions drink a deal of rum! Votes may play the hypocrite, but actions, like facts, are stubborn things. If my accuser will go to this source for proof, he will find the sum total like that of a column of cyphers—particulars enough, but nothing in general. The whole argument is in a nut-shell. Had the majority willed, with money and law at their beck, could they not have executed? Have they pretended to will?—have they done anything?—and why not? O ye simple, that judge men by their professions!

Does 'Truth' understand simple addition? Then let him go with me to the shops of six of the principal unlicensed dealers in intoxicating drinks in our village, and count the names on their several books, adding them all together when he has done. Then, if he understands subtraction, let him take the entire number from the whole number of votes cast last March. Do men who vote for temperance buy rum at what they call the low groceries? Does Truth want more proof?

If the public are astonished at the boldness of those who continue the traffic in violation of law, let them study the case of the thief who, when on trial for stealing a sheep, engaged a famous lawyer to plead his case, in the face and eyes of positive testimony! He was acquitted, to the astonishment of everybody but himself; for, said he, in explaining the matter to his lawyer, that jury only wanted the advantage of your argument, as all but one of them ate some of the mutton! The rum-seller knows who his jury are, better than they know each other.

Mr. Editor, as 'Truth' evidently thinks me hit, I feel perfectly willing to flatter a little for his encouragement; though like the tailor, I can't afford to waste soap in stiffening limber buckram. When the game will warrant, I promise to find time to complete all the proof necessary to sustain my position.

PENSOS.

## Dreadful Railroad Accidents.

Under this head the reader no doubt anticipates the details of a horrible catastrophe on the A. & K. Railroad. On almost all the numerous railroads opened in the country, the first few months of their operations have been marked with more or less destruction of human life. The place of our former residence, through which a road has been opened within a few months, has suffered the loss of two of its prominent citizens. The history of all railroads is nearly the same; the necessity of employing more or less inexperienced hands at the commencement of running, together with the imperfect manner in which the regulations are completed or understood, necessarily leaves the way open to misunderstandings and accidents. We may look upon the fact, then, that the A. & K. Railroad has thus far been an exception, in this regular chapter of calamity, as an indication that its operative, mechanical administration has most luckily fallen into good hands;—that those to whose hands have been entrusted the lives and property of the travelling and business public are worthy of the places they occupy. This might be inferred from the absence of accidents, though the absence of complaint and fault finding, and especially the expression of commendation, renders the case more than a plain one. We are not, therefore, under the necessity thus far, of shocking our readers with the details of any "dreadful accidents" on this road since the memorable jubilee of its opening. This is so much in contrast with other roads, that we have thought the fact as well deserving a paragraph as the usual summary of casualties. It promises well not only for the public, but for the stockholders. The smashing of five or ten thousand dollars worth of engines and cars, which is no unimportant occurrence, is no small drawback upon the annual dividend of a new road. If the stockholders of this road escape it they will do what few other roads have yet done,—for which they may thank, more than anybody else, the steady hands and cautious heads to whom they have entrusted their property.

SEBASTICOOK. A friend writes us that the following list of town officers were elected at the late town meeting.

Andrew Richardson, Moderator.	Sup. School Com.
Asa H. Barton, Town Clerk.	
Daniel H. Brown,	
Andrew Richardson, Selectmen.	
Timothy Spencer,	
Crosby Hinds, Treasurer and Collector.	
Crosby Hinds,	
Henry Clark,	
John B. Clifford,	
Asa H. Barton,	
George Winn,	
Clark Piper,	
Geo. O. Brown, Auditors of Accounts.	
Asa Hinds,	

It was decided by a large majority to build a free bridge across the Sebasticook river at the Upper Village.

MAYOR OF GARDINER.—The votes for Mayor in Gardiner last Monday were—R. H.

Gardiner (whig) the citizen's candidate, 688, A. S. Chandwick 225. The Gardiner people made no distinction on account of politics.

We are requested to say that the following list is not warranted to be perfect at the present time. It was prepared some time ago, and some of the 'lots' may have been 'taken up,' and others 'withdrawn.'

## ENIGMATICAL LIST

OF MARRIAGEABLE YOUNG LADIES IN OUR VILLAGE.

PREPARED FOR THE MAIL BY A. QUIE, ESQ., BACHELOR.

1. A piece of wood, and one of Napoleon's Marshals.
2. 3-6 of a chest, and a part of a fish.
3. 4 of an exclamation to a cat, what the first woman was made of, and 3-6 of a sea nymph.
4. 3-7 of an Apostle; to cut, and a hissing consonant.
5. 3-4 of an Irish substitute for wood, and 3-4 of an organ of sensation.
6. What will make one stone; what is not odd, and what if taken from an odd number will make it even.
7. A black beetle, and 1-3 of a small mischievous animal.
8. 3-6 of one of Byron's dark-eyed beauties, and 3-6 of a Grecian hero of the Trojan war.
9. 2-4 of a shell fish, and the first vessel we read of.
10. 2-3 of six, and the French abbreviation for Mr.
11. A gentle declivity, and a consonant.
12. 3-6 of the name of a traitor, and what every lady dislikes to be thought.
13. 2-3 of what is not a miss, the last end of a hog; a lot fiery spirit, and 1-5 of something sweet.
14. 2-3 of 2000 lbs., and a Turkish governor.
15. 2-3 of a tavern; 4-6 of 4 quarts, and what makes hot shot.
16. The note of a dove, and a liquid consonant.
17. 3-5 of a month; 1-4 of an important part of a gun charge; what makes it hit, and the whole.
18. To steal; 2-3 of what is of great service in spreading light and knowledge, and 3-6 of a short poem.
19. A color, and Truth's hiding place.
20. To act, and the end of time and beginning of eternity.
21. 2-3 of a thick vapor, and 4-5 of a part of a ship.
22. Seven days, and 1-6 of the 360th part of an hour.
23. 3-4 of one of the four demonstrative pronouns, and an Irishman's possessive adjective pronoun.
24. Part of a vessel, and 1-4 part of a year.
25. 2-4 of a hand's breadth, and what is worn on a lady's hand and in a pig's nose.
26. 3-7 of what stoves are driving out of use; 2-6 of the dwelling of the dead, and what Solomon was to David.
27. An auxiliary verb, too often heard in connection with a personal pronoun in matrimonial quarrels; that personal pronoun, and 3-9 of a city in Holland.
28. 3-4 of what Lear would have had a troop of horse with; the way all traders say they sell goods, and 1-4 of Falstaff's favorite drink.
29. 4-9 of a church festival, and the exclamation of a man to the crowd when his mare runs off.
30. 2-3 of to put on; 3-5 of a female name; 1-3 of one metal doubled, and 2-4 of another.
31. 3-5 of a pleasant look, and 2-6 of a bird.
32. 4-5 of what ladies should not be, and a preposition of two letters.
33. A Storehouse for hay, and 2-3 of the organ of sight.
34. 2-3 of the cry of a sheep, and to study.
35. 3-5 of a point of compass, and 2-4 of something not right.
36. 1-2 of a word oftentimes difficult to speak; 1-2 of what is not down, and 1-3 of the seventh part of a week doubled.
37. 4-12 of a hat, and what a drunken man is said to carry in his hat.
38. The low of a cow, and 1-4 of a loud noise.
39. 3-5 of what is fabled to grow in some men's boots, and 1-4 of a yard.
40. 3-6 of the upper part of a house; 1-3 of a noise; 2-4 of what every lady should be, and 1-4 of a color.
41. 2-3 of the whole, and the lodge of a beast.
42. 2-3 of a game of cards, and 1-3 of what all who play it wish to do.
43. 3-4 of what in marriage is sometimes accompanied by a heart; 2-5 of an Indian trophy, and 2-5 of the name of a Greek letter.
44. A fleshy excrement; 1-4 of 8; 1-3 of a spirituous liquor, and 2-5 of something higher than a person's knee.
45. 3-5 of what is usually found with a rose, and 3-4 of a service of the Catholic Church.
46. 3-6 of a bird, and 4-5 of something hard.
47. 4-5 of a strong look, and 1-3 of a young goat.
48. 3-4 of a story, and 3-4 of a vessel for liquor.
49. 2-3 of a fowl, and 3-5 of a tree.
50. To acquire; 2-4 of the lower part of the face, and a yard and a quarter.
51. 3-4 of two things alike, and 2-4 of what all enquire for.
52. A pile and a rod.
53. One thousand; 2-3 of a cutting implement, and what is often seen in conjunction with the product of a hen.
54. 3-4 of what will stick close as a brother; 1-2 of a lady's interjection, and 3-5 of 1-3 of twice the number of months in a year.
55. An exclamation of joy, and what they do say will sometimes burn.
56. 1-2 of an intersection, and 3-8 of one of the Western States.
57. 2-5 of a bird; 3-8 of a plant, and what has a magical effect upon mirth if joined to laughter.
58. 3-4 of a soldier's response to the roll-call; 2-4 of a prophet, and 1-4 of 36 inches.
59. 4-5 of something more precious than gold, and what if placed near one point of the compass, shows that which if it do not rise and shine like the sun, will raise other bodies and make them light.

[For the Eastern Mail.]

## Sleigh Ride.

Jingle, jingle, goes the bells, was the hilarious sound that rung on the listening ear, as a few buoyant hearts, flashing with the merriment of anticipated pleasure, met at a goodly hour, to join in the blithesome pastime of a sleighride. A pastime, such as Willis says of his vocabulary might give us "an airing" and create in our anxious mothers no fearful forebodings that if past the time of sober slumber, our vigils were spent in other than a generous good time and bountiful admiration of adorable nature.

Snuggly ensconced in the robes of Buffaloes and wolves, each with his beautiful Dulcinea by his side, prompted by many a racy remark or flowing sentiment such as the consciousness of present loveliness is apt to inspire in the youthful heart, a generous company of seven sleighs took the road to West Waterville. Night favored us with one of her best, while old Eolus distended with constant blowing had pulled in his horns and left the rising moon effulgent with silvery light and the mellow radiance of the sparkling stars triumphant. With horses fleet as the wind, such as take no heed of time, a short hour of unmingled mirthfulness brought us to the famous Railroad house. Here our kind host the very personification of attention and noble good feeling (though not fat) met us half-way, and with the natural impulse of a generous landlord was on his taps to meet our wants, and though the unfinished exterior of his hotel is rather forbidding to the contemptuous, and offers no promenade piazzas for the fashionable to vie with nature, or extending veranda for the heart-sick to pour out their sonnets to the moon—our philosophic minds taught us that the blackest pot holds the hottest coffee, and so we found it. For though not of Epicurus's school or wanton dupes of the stom-

ach, a ride of a few miles together with the regimen which is naturally exercised before a banquet brought us to an innate sense of the wants of the inner man. The bell soon bro't us to the nucleus of our desires. It was a gleaming feast; one of those tables such as groans under good cheer, and to say nothing of the feast of reason which modestly forbids.—The play of knives and forks rather indicated, a feast of the good things of this world. As course after course succeeded, glutting our appetites to satiety, the enthusiasm of our feelings prompted us to give the hostess a good smack for her beneficence, but unhappily being unacquainted were excused. The striking of the long hours admonished us that we had forgotten the hurried race of time, but reason soon found us on our way rejoicing. Rejoicing at the pleasure we had had, and doubly rejoicing to find our good time but half spent. A more splendid evening could not be imagined, baffling our powers of description. The lovely radiance of the moon, as it poured forth its dissolving light, could but prompt us to say, "a moment of unfathomable moonlight is dearer to us than hours disenchanted with the sun." The pretty things we said; the unobscuring of souls whose seals nothing but melting heat could dissolve, and the assimilating of genial hearts—of these excuse us from divulging—only hear our unanimous vote, that if any want a right good time, just take a ride by moonlight to I. Tozier's of the Railroad house.

We give the above without comment, though we must gently rebuke the writer for revealing his penchant for kissing the cook. The strong starlight in which the company luxuriated should have been diluted with more copious inhalations of the 'milky way.' This might save the cook the trouble of boxing his ears.

HOLD UP! Our temperance friends overwhelm us with their favors. We have a pile of communications on hand, pro and con, somewhat smaller than a haystack, and positively despair of ever getting through it. Some are good and some are good for nothing; but our paper must have room for other matters, as most of our readers are O. K. on the entire question. A column or two each week is all that we can spare.

\*Our friend HAYES, 7 Market Square, Portland, must save for us another of those "Extra Climax" Hats till we call for it.—We have lent ours to almost every "first chop" follow here on the condition that he should not tell where others can be had. If it was known that such a hat as ours could be bought at Hayes for \$5, ours would no longer, after six months wear, be the best hat in Waterville.

\*DEALERS IN GROCERIES, who visit Portland, should by all means examine goods and prices at SHAW & TRUE'S, 185, Fore-street. This house is among the few in Portland which pledge themselves that country dealers shall save money by stopping there, instead of proceeding to Boston.

A NEW AND BEAUTIFUL WARE.—We were shown on Saturday a new ware, which for beauty of finish and durability, is not surpassed by anything of the kind within our knowledge, imported or domestic. It comes from the Bennington (Vermont) Enamel Ware Works, and is composed entirely of mineral substances, without a particle of clay. It is thus rendered very strong and is fire proof, two very important qualities with housekeepers. Its beauty of finish and smoothness of surface is fully equal to the best China or Porcelain yet known. In addition to all these essential qualities, strength, durability and beauty, it is said to be afforded at lower prices than similar articles of clay ware. Its uses are not confined to the usual crockery ware, but the inventors make from it door-knobs, daguerreotype frames, fancy brackets, letters for signboards, figures for numbering, and almost everything of the sort. The right to manufacture it has been patented, and the ware will probably soon be brought into the market.—[Phil. Ledger.]

IMPORTANT RAILROAD BARGAIN.—The Stockholders of the Portland, Saco and Portsmouth R. R. and the Directors of the Kennebec and Portland Railroad met in North Berwick last week, and agreed to unite their interests and connect their Roads with important arrangements. The P. S. & P. road agrees to subscribe one hundred thousand dollars to the stock of the K. & P. road, and the latter agrees to take one thousand shares (one hundred thousand dollars) of that road. The stock in both is taken at par, and proceeds on the basis that the stock of the K. & P. road is equal in value to that of the P. S. & P. road, which is one of the best in New England. The K. & P. Co. is to build a piece of road from their depot in Portland to connect with the P. S. & P. road a little west of the present depot of that road, and the western travel is to be brought to, and the eastern taken from the K. & P. depot on Back Cove. This will form a continuous road of the same gauge from Boston to Bath and Augusta. The cars from the west will not go to the present depot, excepting on steamboat days. The P. S. & P. road run their cars direct to the K. & P. depot and pay for the use of that section, reserving the right to purchase it in five years at the cost, if it so elects.—[Gospel Banner.]

FIRE IN AUGUSTA.—About half past three o'clock, on Sunday morning last, fire was discovered in the basement of the brick building on the corner of Market Square and Water st. owned by Hon. R. Williams, and occupied by Mr. Levi Foye, for the storage of wood, &c.—The goods of the occupants of the upper part of the building were considerably injured by the smoke and water, but the fire was confined to where it was first discovered. The furniture and premises of Mr. Foye, who keeps a victualing establishment in the rear of the building, were also much damaged and he was obliged to remove his family.

Another alarm of fire was given about noon on the same day, occasioned by the burning of some bed-clothing in the apartments over Mr. Lilly's store on Water st. to which Mr. Foye had been obliged to remove. The damage was principally confined to the bedding referred to.

Hon. Horace Mann says, that however graciously God may deal with the heart, all our experience shows, that he never pardons the stomach, muscles, or lungs, all of which must expiate their offences vicariously.







