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## The Eastern Mail (Vol. 04, No. 49): June 26, 1851

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Daniel Ripley Wing

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# The Eastern Mail.

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

VOL. IV.

WATERVILLE, MAINE, THURSDAY, JUNE 26, 1851.

NO. 49.

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## ORIGINAL POETRY.

### "COME THIS WAY, FATHER."

During a short visit to the seashore of our State, some two years since, with a party of friends, it was proposed one bright afternoon that we should make up a party and go down the harbor on a fishing excursion. We accordingly started, and after sailing about three miles a young lady of the company declined going further, and requested us to land her on one of the small islands in the harbor, where she proposed to stay until our return. My little boy, then about four years old, preferred remaining with her. Accordingly we left them and proceeded some six miles further. We remained out much longer than we intended, and as night approached a thick fog set in from the sea, entirely enveloping us. Without compass, and not knowing the right direction to steer, we groped our way along for some hours, until finally we distinguished the breaking of the surf on the rocks at one of the islands, but were at a loss to know which one of them. I stood up in the stern of the boat, where I had been steering, and shouted with all my strength. I listened a moment, and heard through the thick fog the breaking of the surf, the sweet voice of my boy calling, "Come this way, father!—steer straight for me!—I'm here waiting for you!" We steered by that sound, and soon my little boy leaped to the shore, saying, "I knew you would hear me, father!"—and nestled to sleep on my bosom. The child and the maiden are both sleeping now. They died in two short weeks after the period I refer to, with hardly an interval of time between their deaths. Now, when tossed on the rough sea of life, without compass or guide, enveloped in fog and surrounded by rocks, I seem to hear the sound of that cherub voice calling to me, "Come this way, father!—steer straight for me!" When, oppressed with sadness, I take my way to our quiet cemetery, still, as I stand by one little mound, the same musical voice comes from thence, "Come this way, father!—I'm waiting for thee!"

I remember a voice  
Which once guided my way,  
When lost on the sea,  
Fog-enveloped I lay;  
Twas the voice of a child,  
As he stood on the shore,  
It sounded out clear—  
"O'er the dark billows roar—  
"Come this way, my father!  
Steer straight for me!  
Here safe on the shore  
I am waiting for thee!"

I remember that voice,  
As it led me one day,  
Midst rocks and the breakers  
How sweet to my heart  
How sweet to my heart  
As it echoed out clear—  
"O'er the dark billows roar—  
"Come this way, my father!  
Steer straight for me!  
Here safe on the shore  
I am waiting for thee!"

I remember my joy  
When I held to my breast  
The form of that dear one,  
And soothed it to rest;  
For the tones of his dear  
Whispered soft to my ear,  
I called you, dear father,  
And knew you would hear  
The voice of your darling  
O'er the dark sea,  
While safe on the shore  
I was waiting for thee!"

That voice now is hushed  
Which once guided my way,  
The form that pressed  
Is now mingling with clay;  
But the tones of my child  
Still sound in my ear,  
I am calling you, father,  
O, can you not hear  
The voice of your darling  
As you toss on life's sea?  
For on a bright shore  
I am waiting for thee!"

I remember that voice—  
In music it led me,  
It speaks to my heart  
With fresh beauty and power,  
And still echoes far out  
O'er the troubled sea,  
And sounds from the loved lips  
That lie in the grave—  
"Come this way, my father!  
Steer straight for me!  
Here safe in Heaven  
I am waiting for thee!"

## MISCELLANY.

### PAT MULLOWNEY IN FRANCE.

BY SAMUEL LOVER.

A CERTAIN gentleman in the West of Ireland, whose love for the ridiculous quailed his taste for claret and fox-hunting, was wont upon certain festive occasions, when opportunity offered, to amuse his friends by drawing out one of his servants, who was exceedingly fond of what he termed his "thravels," and in whom a good deal of whim, some queer stories, and perhaps more than all, long and faithful services had established a right to loquacity. He was one of those few trusty and privileged domestics, who, if his master unheedingly uttered a rash thing in a fit of passion, would venture to set him right. If the Squire said, "I'll turn that rascal off," my friend Pat would say, "Troth, you won't sir; and Pat was always right, for if any altercation arose upon the subject matter in hand, he was sure to throw in some good conduct—or the delinquent's wife and children, that always turned the scale.

But I am digressing. On such merry-meetings as have been alluded to, the master (after making certain "approaches," as a military man would say, preparatory steps in laying siege to some extravagance of his servant) might, perchance, assail Pat thus—"By the by, Sir John (addressing a distinguished guest), Pat has a very curious story; which something you told me to-day reminds me of. You remember, Pat, (turning to the man, evidently pleased at the notice thus paid to himself), you remember that queer adventure you had in France?"

"Troth I do, sir," grins forth Pat.  
"What!" exclaimed Sir John, in feigned surprise, "was Pat ever in France?"

"Indeed he was," cries mine host; and Pat adds—"Ay, and farther, please you honor."

"I assure you, Sir John," continues my host, "Pat told me a story, once, that surprised me very much, respecting the ignorance of the French."

"Indeed," rejoins the baronet, "really, I always supposed the French to be a most accomplished people."

"Troth, then, they're not, sir," interrupts Pat.

fit to visit "North-Ameriky," for "raisin' he had," in the autumn of the year ninety-eight. "Yis, sir," says Pat, "the broad Atlantic, a favorite phrase of his, which he gave with a brogue as broad, almost, as the Atlantic itself. "It was the time I was lost in crosin' the broad Atlantic, and comin' home," began Pat, being decoyed into a recital; "whin the winds began to blow, the sea to rowl, that you'd think the Colleen dhas—that what would rowl out of her."

"Well, sure enough, the mast went by the board at last, and the pumps was chock'd—divil choke them for that same—and av course the wather gained on us, and troth to be filled with wather is nather good for man or baste; she was sinkin' fast, settlin' down, as the sailors call it, and faith I never was good at settlin' down in my life, and I liked it then less nor ever; accordingly we prepared for the worst, and put out the boat, and got a sack of bishkits and a cask of pork, and a keg of wather, and a thrifle of rum on board, and any other little matters we could think of in the mortal hurry we were in—and faith there was no time to be lost, for my darlint, the Colleen dhas, went down like a lump of lead, afore we were many strokes of the oar away from her."

"Well, we drifted away all that night, and the next mornin' we put up a blankin on the end of a pole as well as we could, and then we sailed illegit, for we dar'n't show a stich of canvass the night afore, because it was blowin' like bloody murder, savin' your presence, and sure it's the wather of the world we war'n't swally'd by the ragin' sea."

"Well, away we went for more nor a week, and nather afore our two good-looking eyes, but the canopy in heaven, and the wide ocean—the broad Atlantic—not a thing was to be seen but the sea and sky; and though the sea and sky is mighty purty things in themselves, troth they are no great things when you have nather else to look at for a week together, and the barest rock in the world, so it was land, would be more welcome. And then soon enough, troth, our provisions began to run low, the bishkit, and the wather, and the rum—troth that was gone first of all—God help us—an' oh! it was then that starvation began to stare us in the face—Oh! my darlint, captain darlint," says I, "I wish we could see land anywhere."

"More power to your elbow, Paddy, my boy," says he, "for such a good wish; troth it's myself wishes the same."

"Oh," says I, "that it may please you, sweet queen iv heaven, supposin' it was only a disolute island," says I, "inhabited wid Turks; say wouldn't it be such bad christians as to refuse us a bit and a sup?"

"Whist, whist, Paddy," says the captain, "don't be talkin' bad of any one, says he; 'you don't know how soon you may want a good word put in for yourself, if you should be called to quarters in the other world all of a sudden,' says he."

"Thur for you captain, darlint," says I—I called him darlint, and made free wid him you see, for distress makes us all equal—for you know captain, jewel—God betwene us and harm, I owe no man any spite, and troth that was only truth. Well, the last bishkit was served out, and by gor the wather itself was all gone at last, and we passed the night mighty cowl'd—well, at the brake of day the sun riz most beautifully out of the waves, that was bright as silver and as clear as crystal. But it was only the more cruel upon us, for we were beginnin' to feel terrible hungry, when all at once I thought I spied the land—by gor, I tho't, I felt my heart up in my throat in a minit, and 'thunder an' turf, captain,' says I, 'look to leeward!'"

"What for?" says he.

"I think I see the land," says I. So he up with his bring-em-near, (that's what the sailors call a spy-glass, sir), and looks; and sure enough it was.

"Hurrah!" says he; "we're all right now; pull away boys," says he.

"Take care you're not mistaken," says I; "darlint," says I, "it's the land in aimest."

"Oh, no," says he; "it's the land in aimest."

"Oh, thin, whereabouts in the wide world are we, captain?" says I; "maybe it is in Roosia, or Proosia, or the German Ocean," says I.

"Tut, you fool," says he, for he had that consanted way wid him, feelin' himself cleverer than any one else, 'tut, you fool,' says he, 'that's France!'"

"Tar an' buns," says I, "do you tell me so? and how do you know it's France is, captain dear?" says I.

"Because this is the Bay o' Bishky we're in now," says he.

"Troth, I was thinkin' so myself," says I, "by the rowl it has; for I often heard av it, in regard of the same; and the likes of it I never heard before nor since, and with the help of God never will."

"Well, with that my heart began to grow light, and when I see my life was safe I began to grow twice hungrier nor ever—so says I, 'captain, jewel, I wish we had a gridiron!'"

"Why thin," says he, "thunder an' turf, what puts a gridiron into your head?"

"Because I'm starvin' wid the hunger," says I.

"And sur, bad luck to you," says he, "ye couldn't eat a gridiron, barrin you wor a poken o' the wilderness," says he.

"At a gridiron!" says I, "och in troth I'm no sich a gommuch all out as that, any how. But sure if we had a gridiron we could dress us a beef-steak," says I.

"Arrah! but where's the beef steak?" says he.

"Sure, couldn't we cut a piece of pork?" says I.

"Be gor, I never thought o' that," says the captain. "You're a clever fellow," says he.

"Oh, there's many a thrus word spoke in joke," says I.

him off for his bit o' consait about the German ocean.

"Leave off your humbuggin'," says he, "I bid you, and tell me what it is ye mane at all, at all!"

"Parley voo Frongsey!" says I.

"Oh, your humble sarvint," says he; "why, by gor, you're a scholar, Paddy."

"Troth, you may say that," says I.

"Why, you're a clever fellow, Paddy," says the captain, jeerin' like.

"You're not the first said that," says I, "whether you're jokin' or no."

"Oh, but I'm in aimest," says the captain; "and do tell me, Paddy, that yespake Frinch?"

"Parley voo Frongsey!" says I.

"By gor, that Bangs Bannagher, and all the world knows that Bannagher beats the devil—I never saw the likes of you, Paddy," says he, "pull away, boys, and put Paddy ashore, and maybe we won't get a good bellyful before long."

"So wid that it was no sooner said than done—they pulled away and got close into shore in less than no time, and run the boat up in a little creek, and a beautiful creek it was, with a lovely white strand, an illegit place for ladies to bathe in the summer—and out I got, and it's stiff enough in my limbs I was, after being cramped in the boat and perished wid the cowl'd and hunger; but I contrived to scramble on one way, or the other, towards a little bit iv a wood that was close to the shore, and the smoke curlin' out of it quite temptin' like."

"By the powers o' war, I'm all right," says I; "there's a house! And sure enough, there was, and a parcel of men, women and children, atin' their dinner round a table quite contrivant. And so I went up to the door, and I thought I'd be very civil to them, as I heard the French was very plite intirely—and I thought I'd show them I knew what good manners was."

"So I took of my hat, and making a low bow—'God save all here,' says I to them."

"Well to be surd they all stoop atin at worst, and began to stare at me, an' faith they almost looked me out of countenance, and I thought to myself it was not good manners at all, more to be taken from furnurers, which they call so mighty plite; but I never minded that, in regard of wantin' the gridiron; and so says I, 'I beg your pardon,' says I, 'for the liberty I take, but it's only being in distress in regard o' atin,' says I, 'that I make bowld to trouble ye, and if ye could lend me the loan of a gridiron,' says I, 'I'd be intirely obliged to ye!'"

"By gor, they all stared at me twice worse nor before, and with that, says I—'knowin' what was in their mind—'Indade it's thrus for you,' says I, 'I'm tathered to pieces, and God knows I look queer enough, but it's by reason of the storm,' says I, 'which dhriv us ashore below, and we're all starvin'!'"

"So then they began to look at each other again, and myself seeing at worst dirty tho'ts was in their heads, and that they took me for a poor beggar comin' to crave charity—with that says I—'Oh! not at all,' says I, 'by no means; we have plenty of mate ourselves there below, and we will dress it if you will be pleased to lend us the loan of a gridiron,' says I, making a low bow."

"Well sir, with that they stared at me twice worse nor ever, and faith I began to think the captain was wrong, and that it was not France at all; and so says I, 'I beg pardon sir,' says I to a fine old man with a head as white as silver, 'maybe I'm under a mistake,' says I, 'but I thought I was in France, sir: are ye furnurers?' says I—Parley voo Frongsey!"

"We, munseer," says he.

"Then would ye lend me the loan of a gridiron, if ye please?"

"An' wasn't it thin they stared at me as if I had seven heads; an' faith, myself began to feel flustered like, and onazy; and so says I, 'I makin' a bow and a scrape again, but it's only in regard of bein' cast away, and if you please sir,' says I—Parley voo Frongsey!"

"We, munseer," says he, mighty sharp.

"Then would ye lend me the loan of a gridiron?" says I, and you'd oblige me."

"Well sir, the old chap began to munseer me, but the devil a gridiron he'd give me—and troth, my blood was up, and says I—

"By my soul, if it was to old Ireland ye'd come, it's not only the gridiron they'd give ye, but somewhat to put on it, and the dhrup o' drink in the bargain, and read miltie fattle."

"Well, at the word 'read miltie fattle' the old chap cocked his ear, and I thought I'd give him another offer—slow and plain, so that he might understand."

"Parley voo Frongsey, munseer?"

"We, munseer," says he.

"Then lend me the loan of a gridiron," says I, "and bad seran to ye."

"Well, bad win to the bit of it he'd give me, and the old chap begins bowin' and scrapin' and said somethin' about a long tongs."

"Fool! the devil sweep yourself and your tongs," says I, "I don't want a tongs at all—but can't ye listen to reason?" says I, Parley voo Frongsey!"

"We, munseer."

"Then lend me the loan of a gridiron," says I, "and hold your prate."

"Well, what do you think, but he shook his old noddle as much as to say he wouldn't! and so says I—

"Bad cess to the likes o' that I ever seen; troth, if you were in my country, it's not that-a-way they'd use ye; the curse of the crows on you, you could sinner," says I, 'the devil a longer I'll darken your door!'"

"So he seen I was vexed, and I thought as I was turnin' away, I seen him begin to relent, and that his conscience troubled him; and says I, turnin' back,

"Well, I'll give you one chance more, you could thier. Are you a Christian at all, at all? Are you a furnurer," says I, 'that all the world calls so perlit. Bad luck to you! Do you understand your own language—Parley voo Frongsey!" says I.

"We, munseer," says he.

"Then, thunder and turf," says I, 'will ye lend me the loan of a gridiron?'"

"Well, sir, the devil rescue the bit of it he'd give me, and so wi' that, the curse o' the hungry be on ye, ye could nagerly villain," says I, 'the back o' my hand and the toe o' my boot to ye, that ye may want a gridiron yourself,' says I, 'and wi' that I left 'em an' kem away—and in troth it's often since that I thought it was remarkable!'"

best sorts for many years, without ever being able to gather any perfect fruit.

I have lately mulched some old bushes, which had hitherto borne this worthless fruit. I covered the surface of the ground under them a foot deep with wet, half-rotten straw, extending this mulching as the branches grew.

Imagine my delight at finding the gooseberries on the bushes so mulched, ripening off finely, the fruit twice as large as I have ever seen it before, and quite fair and free from mildew. [Horticulturalist.]

## POPULAR AMUSEMENTS.

Henry Ward Beecher, in one of his "Lectures to Young Men," thus addresses them on Popular Amusements. The young should read and ponder well his method of increasing their enjoyment.

I am anxious, in the beginning, to put myself right with the young. If I satisfy myself, Christian men, and the sober community, and do not satisfy them, my success will be like a physician's, whose prescriptions please himself and the relations, and do good to everybody except the patient,—he dies.

Allow me, first of all, to satisfy you that I am not meddling with matters which do not concern me. This is the impression which the patrons and partners of criminal amusements study to make upon your minds. They represent our duty to be in the church,—faking care of doctrines and of our own members. When more than this is attempted, when we speak a word for you who are not church-members, we are met with the surly answer, "Why do you meddle with things which don't concern you? If you do not enjoy these pleasures, why do you molest those who do? May not men do as they please in a free country, without being hung up in a gibbet of public remark?"

It is conveniently forgotten, I suppose, that in a free country we have the same right to criticize pleasure, which others have to enjoy it. Indeed, you and I both know, young gentlemen, that in coffee-house circles, and in convivial feasts nocturnal, the church is regarded as little better than a spectacle of old bedlam, whose impertinent eyes are spying everybody's business but their own; and who, too old or too homely to be tempted herself, with compulsory virtue pouts at the joyous dalliances of the young and gay. Religion is called a nun, a pale with gloomy vestments; and the church a cloister, where ignorance is deemed innocence, and which sends out querulous reprehensions of a world, which it knows nothing about, and has professedly abandoned. This is pretty; and is only defective in not being true. The Church is not a cloister, nor her members recluses, nor are our censures of vice intermeddling. Not to dwell in generalities, let us take a plain and common case:

A strolling company offer to educate our youth; and to show the community the road of morality, which, probably, they have not seen themselves for twenty years. We cannot help laughing at a generosity so much above one's means: and when they proceed to hew and hack one another with rusty iron, to teach our boys valor; and dress up practical mountebanks, to teach theoretical virtue; if we laugh somewhat more, they turn upon us testily: Do you mind your own business, and leave us with our ours. We do not interfere with your preaching, do you let alone our acting.

But surely—may not religious people amuse themselves with very diverting men? I hope it is not bigotry to have eyes and ears. I hope it is not fanaticism, in the use of these excellent senses, for us to judge that throwing one's heels higher than his head in dancing, is not exactly the way to teach virtue to our daughters; and that women whose general warmth of temperament has led them into a generosity something too great, are not the persons to teach virtue, at any rate. Oh! no; we are told, Christians ought to think that men are kings and dukes and philosophers on the stage, are virtuous men, even if they gamble at night, and are drunk all day; and if men are so used to comedy, that their life becomes a perpetual farce on morality, we have no right to laugh at this extra professional acting!

Are we meddlers, who only seek the good of our own families, and of our own community where we live and expect to die? or they, who wander up and down without ties of social connection, and without aim, except of money to be gathered off from men's vices?

I am anxious to put all religious men in their right position before you; and in this controversy between them and the gay world, to show you the facts on both sides. A floating population, in pairs or companies, without leave asked, blow the trumpet for all our youth to flock to their banners! Are they related to them?—are they concerned in the welfare of our town?—do they live among us?—do they bear any part of our burdens?—do they care for substantial citizens? We grade our streets, build our schools, support all our municipal laws, and the young men are ours; our sons, our brothers, our wards, or clerks, or apprentices; they are living in our houses, our stores, our shops, and we are their guardians, and take care of them in health, and watch them in sickness; yet every vagabond who floats in hither, swears and swaggers, as if they were all his; and when they offer to corrupt all these youth, we paying them round sums of money for it, and we get courage finally to say that we had rather not, that industry and honesty are better than expert knavery—they turn upon us in great indignation with, Why don't you mind your own business—what are you meddling with our affairs for?

I will suppose, a case. With much painstaking, I have saved enough money, to buy a little garden-spot. I put all around it a good fence—I put the spade into it and mellow the soil full deep; I go to the nursery and pick out choice fruit trees—I send abroad and select the best seeds of the rarest vegetables; and so my garden thrives. I know every inch of it, for I have watered every inch of it with sweat. One morning I am awakened by a mixed sound of sawing, digging, and delving, and looking out I see a dozen men at work in my garden. I run down and find one man sawing out a huge hole in the fence. "My dear sir, what are you doing?" "Oh, this high fence is very troublesome to climb over; I am fixing an easier way for folks to get in." Another man has headed down several choice trees, and is putting in new grafts. "Sir, what are you changing the kind for?" "Oh, this kind don't suit me; I like a new kind." One man is digging up my beans, to plant cabbages; another is rooting up my strawberry, to put in purple; and another is destroying my currants and gooseberries, to plant mustard and Jamstown.

wood. At last, I lose all patience, and cry out, "Well, gentlemen, this will never do. I will never tolerate this miserable imposition; you are ruining my garden." One of them says, "you old hypocritical bigot! do mind your business, and let us enjoy ourselves. Take care of your house, and do not pry into our pleasures."

Fellow-citizens! I own that no man could so invade your garden; but men are allowed thus to invade our town, and destroy our children. You will let them evade your laws, to fleece and demoralize you; and you sit down under the railing as though you were the intruders!—just as if the man who drives a thief out of his house, ought to ask his pardon for interfering with his little plans of pleasure and profit!

Every parent has a right—every citizen and every minister has the same right to expose traps, which men have to set them; the same right to prevent mischief, which men have to plot it: the same right to attack vice, which vice has to attack virtue; a better right to save our sons and brothers and companions, than artful men have to destroy them.

The necessity of amusement is admitted on all hands. There is an appetite of the eye, of the ear, and of every sense, for which God has provided the material. Gaiety of every degree, this side of puerile levity, is wholesome to the body, to the mind, and to the morals. Nature is a vast repository of manly enjoyments. The magnitude of God's works is not less admirable as his exhilarating beauty. The rudest forms have something of beauty; the rugged strength is graced with some charm; the very pines, and rivets, and claps of nature, are attractive by qualities of beauty more than is necessary for mere utility. The sun could go down without gorgeous clouds; evening could advance without its ethereal brilliancy; trees might have flourished without symmetry; flowers have existed without odor, and fruit without flavor. When I have journeyed through forests, where ten thousand vines and shrubs exist without apparent use; through prairies, whose undulations exhibit sheets of flowers innumerable, and absolutely dazzling the eye with their prodigality of beauty—beauty, not a dith of which is ever seen by man—I have said, it is plain that God is himself passionately fond of beauty, and the earth is his garden as an acre is man's. God has made us like himself, to be pleased by the universal beauty of the world. He has made provision in nature, in society, and in the family, for amusement and exhilaration enough to fill the heart with the perpetual sunshine of delight.

Upon this broad earth, purified with flowers, scented with odors, brilliant in colors, vocal with echoing and re-echoing melody, I take my stand against all demoralizing pleasure. Is it not enough that our Father's house is so full of dear delights, that we must wander prodigally to the wine-harbor for husks, and to the slough for drink?—when the trees of God's heritage bend over our head, and solicit our hand to pluck the golden fruitage, must we still go in search of the apples of Sodom—outside fair, and inside ashes?

Men shall crowd to the circus to hear clowns, and see rare feats of horsemanship; but a bird may poise beneath the very sun, or flying downward, swoop from the high heaven, then sit with graceful ease hither and thither, pouring liquid song as if it were a perennial fountain of sound—no man cares for that.

Upon the stage of life, the vastest tragedies are performing in every act; nations pitching headlong to their final catastrophe; others raising their youthful forms to begin the drama of their existence. The world of society is as full of exciting interest, as nature is full of beauty. The great dramatic throng of life is hustling along—the wiles, the fool, the clown, the miser, the bereaved, the broken-hearted. Life mingles before us smiles and tears, sighs and laughter, joy and gloom, as the spring mingles the winter storm and summer sunshine. To this vast theatre which God hath builded, where stranger plays are seen than ever author wrote, man seldom comes to come. When God dramatizes, when nations act, or all the human kind conspire to educe the vast catastrophe, men sleep and snore, and let the busy scene go on, unlooked, unthought upon; and turn from all its varied magnificence to hunt out some candle-lighted hole and gaze at drunken ranters, or cry at the piteous virtue of harlots in distress. It is my object, then, not to withdraw the young from pleasure, but from unworthy pleasures; not to lessen their enjoyments, but to increase them, by rejecting the counterfeit and the vile.

A Picture for Bachelors.

If in that chair yonder—not the one your feet lie upon but the other beside you—closer yet—were seated a sweet-faced girl, with a pretty little foot lying out upon the hearth, a bit of lace running round the throat, and the hair parted to a charm over a forehead fair as any in your dreams, and if you could reach an arm through that chair back without fear of offence, and suffer your fingers to play idly with those curls that escape down the neck, and if you could clasp with your other hand those little white taper fingers of hers which lie so temptingly within reach, and to talk softly and low in the presence of the blaze, while the winter winds whistle unheeded for—if, in short, you were no bachelor, but the husband of such a sweet image—dream call it, rather—would it not be far pleasanter than a cold silver night, sliding counting the sticks, reckoning the length of the blaze and the height of the falling snow?

Surely imagination would be stronger and purer if it could have the playful fancies of dawning womanhood to delight it. All toil would be torn from mind labor, if but another heart grew into this present soul, quickening it, warming it, cheering it, bidding it ever God-speed. Her face would make a halo, rich as a rainbow stop of all such noisome things as we lonely souls call trouble. Her smiles would illumine the blackest of crowded cares, and darkness that now seems you depending in your solitary chair for days together, weaving bitter fancies, dreaming bitter dreams, would grow light and thin, and spread and float away, chased by that beloved smile. Your friend, poor fellow! dies. Never mind; that gentle clasp of her fingers, as she steals behind you telling you not to weep—it is worth ten thousand friends.

Your sister, sweet one, is dead—buried. The worms are busy with all her fairness. How it makes you think earth is nothing but a spot to dig graves upon! It is more. She says she will be a sister; and the waving curls, as she leans upon your shoulder, touch your

check, and your wet eye turns to meet those other eyes—God has sent his angel surely! Your mother, alas for it, she is gone! Is there any bitterness to a youth, alone and homeless, like this? You are not alone; she is there; her tears softening yours, her grief killing yours, and you live again to assuage that kind sorrow of hers. Then—these children, rasy fair haired; no they do not disturb you with their prattle; they are yours. Toss away there on the green award—never mind the hyacinths, the snow-drops, the violets; if so be they are there; the perfume of those healthful lips, is worth all the flowers of the world.

No need now to gather wild bouquets to love and cherish; flowers, trees, grass, all are dead things; things livelier hold your soul. And she, the mother, sweetest and fairest of all, watching, tending, caressing; loving till your own heart grows pained with tenderness; jealousy. You have no need now of a cold lecture to teach thankfulness, your heart is full of it. No need now, as once of bursting blossoms, of trees taking leaf, and greenness, to turn thought kindly and thankfully; for ever beside you there is fruit for which eye heart and soul are full of unknown, unspoken because unspeakable, thank offerings.—[Like Marvel.]

To the Stockholders of the Androscoggin and Kennebec Railroad.

I have waited several days to see some review of a series of articles that appeared in the Eastern Argus, of the 30th of May, and which were circulated extensively among the stockholders of the A. & K. R. Co., probably by the constituted authorities of the Company. The articles are calculated and intended to give false impressions to the stockholders, and to secrete and cover up what are the real difficulties between the two Companies; and among the two classes of our own stockholders. I mean those whose interests are wholly in the A. & K. R. R. and those whose interests are to a small extent in this road and to a much larger one in the A. & S. L. R. R. Co. The great question, and the only question, of difficulty is and always has been the division of the receipts of the connecting business of the two roads; and in another connection I propose to show how and why it is that this question has led to difficulties among our own stockholders.

You will perceive on a careful perusal of the articles alluded to, that the author no where informs the stockholders what the gross receipts of the connecting business is and has been, nor what each road has received; and is receiving out of the gross amount, neither the present arrangements, nor under the present favorable contract made by our present efficient board of Directors, nor even what each party would receive under the much denounced proposition of our committee. All these facts



only 3,343 passengers, and the two stations at Lewiston and Auburn about 8000. So far from this being true, the station at Waterville in the time referred to furnished and received 10,489 passengers—more than those two stations combined. If you find such falsities in his figures and his reasonings from them what may you expect when he comes to deal with the motives and purposes of others.

But the great burden of his complaint is that the committee refused to submit the matter to disinterested referees. This in the course of his articles is often repeated. At this he says "he felt no small surprise." No doubt of this. No doubt the Atlantic directors were taken somewhat by surprise at not being able to catch the committee in such a net as they had spread for them. I am aware how captivating this offer to refer any and all matters is apt to be with certain persons. And yet a man by reflecting a moment would see that in scarcely any of the bargains of life would he be willing to submit the matter to his neighbor to say how much he should give or take for an article which he might desire to buy or sell. He knows better than others his own means and abilities, and hence would refuse to refer such a matter to others. So here it is presumed the committee knew how much the company had the means of paying as well as any one to whom it should be referred, and they might for this reason have declined to refer—especially if there should be any other mode of making it for the interest of this Atlantic company to do right. So again it might be sufficient to answer the author of these articles by adopting his own language used in another article, and that is that "the committee were invested with no such power—their power being only to contract and submit the matter to the stockholders for ratification."

But if this power had been conferred, the committee were fully warranted in refusing it. In the first place, it will be perceived that the offer of the Atlantic R. R. committee is to "submit to disinterested referees residing out of the State and conversant with Railroad matters," and "that their decision shall be based upon the general principles and usages of other New England Railroads." Not to refer to intelligent men to be decided on principles of equity, justice and right—not they.

What then are the "general principles and usages of other New England Railroads" on the basis of which these referees were to decide? Visit every connecting railroad in New England, and you will find their contracts almost as various as the different roads. One principle and one only prevailing them, and that is, that the trunk road gets just as much out of the joint receipts as the necessities of the branch road enables them to command. And we find them loosening their grasp upon such a division just so far as they are compelled to by force of public sentiment or the risk that the branch road will make competing lines for their own business. The practice of this principle (or want of principle, rather) drove the Boston & Maine R.R. off from the Lowell; and the same principle put in practice by the Atlantic road drove the K. and P. R. R. off from them between Yarmouth and Portland. Such then are the principles on which they would have these referees adjudge our case.

Again, as I am informed by two at least of the committee, the proposition submitted by them was made on a careful and minute examination of the business and earnings of the road, so as to see what sum this road could pay without sinking the corporation. And any man may see who will make the examination that under the division according to the proposition of the committee, the proportion coming to the A. & K. R. R. will barely pay its running expenses, even under the present economical administration and the interest on its indebtedness. If then the matter were submitted, you could not agree to abide the award unless it should be as low or below the sum offered by the committee. To agree to pay more even on the award of referees, would be useless, as it could not for any length of time be complied with.

Again, he says in the early part of number 2 of his articles, "it must have struck the mind of every person, considering the great delicacy and importance of the trust confided to this committee, that they broke off the negotiations very abruptly, and under all the circumstances, one can hardly resist the conclusion that there was on their part no real and honest desire to come to an arrangement."

This naturally leads to examination of the negotiations between the two roads. I have it from members of former and present committees of this road—these negotiations were commenced by a committee of a former board of directors as early as April or the first of May, 1850, when a committee of the A. & K. R. R. Co. met a committee of the At. & St. L. R. R. Co. in Portland, and submitted to them three propositions, on which to base a contract for division of receipts. The committee of the Atlantic road, that negotiations might be prolonged a suitable length of time, were only authorized to receive propositions from our committee and report the same to their directors for action. The first of the propositions of our committee was to give them 45 cents for every through passenger, and 65 cents for every ton of freight through, to Portland from our road—or second, to divide the fare pro rata according to the distance hauled, and if from any two or more stations on the A. & K. R. R. to Portland, the fares and rates of freight should be the same, they should be treated in the division as coming from the most distant station on our road; and in the event of these propositions not being acceptable they would submit the matter to referees, and individuals were named as suitable referees. Mr. L. on his part, speaking only for himself, said he would recommend his board to offer to us to take passengers and freight from our road over theirs to Portland in our cars and at our risk at sixty-five cts. for each passenger and one dollar for each ton of freight. So the committee separated, as they could do no more until the directors of the Atlantic company acted on these mutual propositions. Several weeks after this the chairman of the committee of the A. & K. R. R. received a letter of which the following is an extract—a copy of which has been furnished me.

"I laid the mutual propositions, made by the committee of the two companies for the division of fare, before our board. The propositions submitted by you are declined by our board, as well as by the committee. The committee is instructed to resume the conference with your committee, unless the propositions submitted by you are all you have to offer. Messrs. Farmer and Hammond have been absent ever since the meeting of our board, and I am to be absent for ten days or so after tomorrow. As soon as I see either of our committee, I will submit a proposition for freight and passenger."

All these propositions then it seems were rejected by their board, his as well as ours, notwithstanding by his proposition we were to pay him more per ton of freight than he was then actually receiving! When this reply was received the year had nearly closed as to render it impossible to confer with them again, nor did the proposition ever come which Mr. Little promised in his letter above quoted. So the matter was left at the end of the last year. At the commencement of the present year a committee of our board of directors was appointed to continue the negotiations with them, and it is certain nothing had been ac-

complished on the 27th of March—the time of the meeting of the stockholders at Winthrop, as the president then announced in his usual emphatic manner that negotiations were then almost concluded. Such was the state of things when this committee of our stockholders were appointed. How long should they have continued the negotiations with the Atlantic road without incurring the charge of "breaking off the negotiations abruptly?" The negotiations had already been extended nearly a year by two committees, and it would seem that time enough had been devoted to the subject in that way when the last committee was appointed.

But I can easily conceive that the directors of the Atlantic road might be willing to "prolong the subject, by reference or in any other way." Their condition was well enough as it was. Now what did this committee do? As I have it from them—After having informed themselves of the exact amount of business done on the road, they called on the committee of the Atlantic road, made known to them their wants, and submitted to them their proposition in writing, that there might be no mistake about it. And how was this met? As soon as received, the chairman of that Committee, Mr. Little, remarked that "there was no reason or justice in the proposition," and without stopping to examine the subject at all to see what each party would receive under it, as soon as a reply could be written (if it had not been already drawn up in advance) and copied, within three hours of the receipt of the proposition, he communicated their reply. And in it we find the following language: "From the nature of the proposition submitted by you, I am instructed to say that there is very little chance of an agreement between the respective committees of the two corporations," &c. Now if, without any examination of the proposition, to ascertain its nature, this Committee were ready to declare that there was little or no chance for an agreement, it would seem that the Committee of the A. & K. R. road had but very little to do but to accept the propositions submitted to them, or decline them and go home. This they did—not could they do otherwise consistently with the interest of the Company—and within one week, or at farthest ten days, they (the Directors of the Atlantic road) found a more plastic set of men in the Directors of the A. & K. Railroad Co.—a majority of whom owning more stock in the former road than in our own! With them they closed this contract, which the friends of the Atlantic road proclaim to be so favorable to the A. & K. R. road—a contract by which the Directors of our road sold out to the Atlantic road a claim against them for past receipts to the amount at least of \$30,000, for about \$7,000! In making this contract the Directors usurped the powers of the Committee—powers taken from them by a vote of the Stockholders.

"The Committee," says this writer, "rejects the propositions (of the Atlantic road) &c., with the observation that they must find some other way of getting into Portland! We know now what this other contemplated way is. It is to build a back road from the Junction to Gorham," &c. "One of the Committee, the owner of a single share, immediately put in circulation petitions for the purpose of obtaining a charter for this back route." And in another connection he says, "the distance (by this back route) is not far from ten miles further than by the Atlantic road, and the terminus less convenient to the travel and business—"

"They connect also with a road that leads directly out of the State, and thus divert, as far as in their power, the travel and business of Portland." Here you have the secret of this whole motion. This "back route" is what disturbs them. The craft is in danger. The Atlantic road and the city of Portland are one, says he. This movement touches the interest of both. And why should not this movement be made? The Atlantic road, which is the city of Portland, has been willing thus far to absorb the earnings of the stockholders of the A. & K. R. road, and still cling to their right to take the lion's share; and so long as you shall be content to negotiate you will be deemed "very clever fellows." You find them tenuous even to the half cent, and the only way to convince them that the country stockholders have rights, and that they mean to maintain them, is to resort to a more stringent process than negotiation. The truth is, this line of contemplated road, from Danville to Saccarapa or Gorham, gives immense advantages to the people of the interior of the State. About seven out of ten passengers who go to Portland, go there only as a means of getting to Boston. Now this new line makes the route to Boston more direct, and thus tends to withdraw the travel from their city as well as from the Atlantic road, and this they understood. And this is the most cogent argument that has or can be brought to bear on them. It is an argument addressed to their pockets, and as that is the most sensitive part of these gentlemen, it will be most likely to prevail. We all say, go ahead with your petitions!

As another instance of the want of fairness in this writer, and of his readiness to pervert the truth, observe his statements in article 3d, wherein he imputes to the committee the use of an argument of this kind—"That in doing this business (the connecting business) the Atlantic, on the principles of fair and equal justice, has no right to charge anything beyond the actual expenses to them, and nothing for the use of their road and depots." The Committee have used no such argument, nor have any communications announcing their negotiations used any such argument. On the contrary, their proposition in effect gave them about 25,000 per annum over and above all their expenses.

Again he says in the same number, that the claim which the Committee set up in their proposition to have the receipts divided according to the length of the roads, would require them to charge a passenger whom they might convey from "Greene to the Junction the same price as one from Waterville to the Junction." The writer is evidently too stupid to see that the contract with the passenger is based upon an entirely different principle from that with a connecting corporation with which we are to divide his fare. The Company, as a matter of principle, would charge a passenger in proportion to the service rendered him and the benefit he receives. The fare of the passenger between the two roads that convey him should be divided in proportion to the labor and expense which each is at in transporting him. It is upon about such arguments and morals as are inculcated in the writer's articles on this branch of his subject, that his friends, the Atlantic road, have assumed thus far to take the principal part of the earnings of the A. & K. R. road.

In the latter part of the same article he appeals to the honor of the country stockholders not to sustain this project for a back route, on the ground that Portland has contributed so liberally to this road. Hear him—"We ask the stockholders on the line of the road, whether this project of a back road is quite fair and honorable, towards Portland. In this matter the interest of the Atlantic road and Portland are one. Has Portland done nothing for this road?" What has she done that gives her a

claim to absorb the whole of our earnings?—Let us see what she has done and what she has received, and see if her account is not balanced. In the origin Portland subscribed less than one hundred thousand dollars to the stock of this road; and at the same time her leading men urged the friends of this road to push ahead and Portland would come up with another hundred thousand of stock if needed.—The sum first subscribed is all, or nearly all, they ever took of the stock. The next hundred thousand when called for was not forthcoming. They had induced the people of the country to commit themselves in the road, and no more in the form of stock would they put in. All the stock now owned in Portland above the sum first subscribed, has been bought in at a discount, and for the sole purpose of getting the control of the road, towards which they have contributed and sacrificed so little, in comparison to the benefits received. But he says a loan was wanted of 200,000, "and some of this same Committee came to Portland again." And how did they come, and what did they ask Portland to do? They had become tired of asking her to fulfill her promise of taking the further 100,000 dollars in stock, and they now asked her simply to invest her money at 12 per cent. on as good security as could be procured. And Portland did take 110,000 in this way. Distinguished liberality this! "In all the embarrassments and difficulties of the Company Portland has contributed liberally and generously to their aid." Let us see what this liberality has been since the loan above stated. A second was called for of 350,000 in 1848, to complete the road to Waterville, which was secured in the same way as the former one, and at the same rate of interest, and of this Portland took about 35,000. Money was then worth about 18 per cent, and of course they could not invest at 12 per cent. And finally, in the summer of 1850, when the road was completed, and a floating debt of some 350,000 had to be provided for, we had another instance of the "liberality" of Portland. Having hustled into the directorship of the road a majority of the board wholly in their interest—the President having announced, it is said, that it was of "the greatest importance to the interest of this road" to have the controlling interest in this road—how did they propose to pay off this debt, and at the same time accomplish this thing of "greatest importance to the city of Portland?" All remember that master stroke of financing concocted by Portland men—to pay off a debt of 350,000 dollars by contracting another of 700,000! This was the way they were to pay off their indebtedness; and Portland men were ready on this plan to pay 50,000 dollars for every 100,000 secured to them! Wonderful specimen of generosity this! By the same operation it was expected that the object thought to be so desirable by our President would also be accomplished; for the stock would manifestly be worthless, and as one of our board said, the rights to subscribe would be worth something, and these would be bought up in Portland. From this shameful operation they were choked off only by the strenuous effort of the country stockholders. Such then is a brief history of the "liberality and generosity" of this city of shopkeepers. Everything they have done has been "more pordium," instead of on a scale broad as the benefits they have received. We hope to hear no more of Portland "generosity and liberality." Still we would say,

"Be to her faults a little blind;  
Be to her virtues very kind."

What has she received for these acts of noble "liberality and generosity?" She has received the trade of a section of our State among the richest in it, and which she never could have reached but for this road, built not by her, but by the untiring energy and efforts of a few men in the country, backed up and supported by the country stockholders. Her real estate has been enhanced in value to a much greater amount than all she has invested in this road. This increased value has been chiefly attained by the increased traffic caused by the construction of this road.—For thus far the Atlantic road brings her no business which she had not always had, and by which alone she was actually "wilted." She has had from the beginning nearly twice the share she was entitled to in the direction of the road—until finally she assumed to have and actually obtained a president and two directors in Portland proper, and two more in her dependencies—five out of seven, representing not one quarter of the stock of the road. The labors of these five men may receive a separate consideration hereafter.

The concluding article of this series is most manifestly the offspring of a different mind from the others, whoever might have held the pen. It opens with the declaration that our debts are still unpaid, and that the financial plan adopted by the stockholders last Fall, and given in charge of a Committee of the stockholders, has been a total failure. From his mode of stating this fact it is manifest that "the wish was father to the thought," and knowing that the President of the road has been the most bitter opposer of the plan through all its stages, refusing to take of the loan, although he was willing to take of the bonds if issued on his plan of fifty cents on the dollar—no "ambiguous" voice points to him as the author of the article. So far from being a failure, it has proved, in the efficient hands in which it was placed, the only plan that could have been carried through. Three hundred thousand dollars of the loan has been taken, and over two thirds of it paid in. And but for the obstacles thrown in the way of the Committee by the operations of this same man and his coadjutors, the plan would have been completed long ago by the completion of the entire subscription contemplated by the Committee. Nor is it true, as stated, that any "gentlemen pledged themselves in the strongest manner that if it was adopted, and the management of it entrusted to them, they would guarantee its success." No such pledges were made at the meeting!—and having been present we can speak advisedly on this point. All that the friends of the project promised was that every effort should be made to carry it into effect. No confidence being placed in the ability of the directors to raise the means, no course was left to the stockholders but to appoint a committee to take charge of the whole subject.

The writer next devotes a large portion of this article to the exhibition of the sagacity, prudence and economy of the present board of directors in the management of the affairs of the road. We certainly hope it has been so managed that the expenses have been lessened. We should expect a large diminution of the expenses of repairs of track below those necessarily incurred the year previous when it was wholly without gravel for a large portion of the line. Within the last year a large quantity of gravel has been put on, and the road greatly improved thereby. And in other departments we should expect the expenses on the second year of a new road would be much less than the first, because it requires time to organize a force upon the line of a road to work to the greatest advantage. We should expect a diminution also in the way of purchases; for while last year every thing had to be bought on a poor credit, and so bills had to go unsettled

even for the smallest purchases, for want of money—this year the means from the earnings of the road and from other sources have been at the command of those in authority, both to pay bills as they were contracted, and also to pay off the men promptly. Much as we hope and should expect a diminution of our expenses, still it is always dangerous, as the vulgar saying is, for men to "shout until they are out of the woods." "Ambiguous voices" in and about the treasurer's office indicate that this sounding proclamation of our president may tend to mislead. For although large items may have been carried from repairs to construction, large bills for the services of gentlemen employed by our directors, to unfold the mysteries of the past, together with the directors' pay for the last six months, have not been included in expenses—several branches in the road bed made in April have been left unrepaired to the commencement of a new year—still, I say, it is strongly suspected that the results of the year will show these men to be after all no more economical than those who have preceded them. His allusion to the contract for raising \$200,000 at the cost of \$16,000, shows that he seeks to attack others, in order to withdraw attention from himself. The charge is stale among the stockholders.

The conclusion of the article must be quite consoling to the stockholders. "Entrust your affairs," says he, "to the hands of honest men and brighter prospects are before you. There is no great mystery in managing the affairs of a railroad. We want not your men of bound energy, we have had enough of these."—This is really a modest sort of an application for office. If the stockholders have had enough of men of boasted energy, we think the last year has fully satisfied them that men of superannuated energies and intellect are quite unfit for the management of the road.

In the early part of this article I alluded to the disagreement between our own stockholders. I stated how the stockholders were divided—a portion being interested in the stock of the A. & K. R. R. only, another portion resident in Portland and vicinity interested to a small extent in our stock and to a much larger extent in the stock of the Atlantic road and in the city of Portland. The sole question out of which all our disagreements arise, is our connection with this Atlantic road and the division of the receipts of the connecting business. Now men's actions are sometimes to be accounted for by their interests. The country stockholders have no other interest except to get the most income they can from the road. To the great body of Portland stockholders their stock in this road is of secondary and minor importance when coming in conflict with their interest in the Atlantic road or the city of Portland. Now if you will turn to the returns of corporations to the Legislature for the last year, you will find that a large portion of our stockholders resident in Portland are also stockholders in the Atlantic road. But while those who thus own in both are the owners of about \$90,000 in the A. & K. R. R. they own nearly \$300,000 in the Atlantic road. Now you can see at a glance that these men would be slow to believe that the latter road were getting any more than their due proportion out of the joint income. For even if that company should get \$30,000 too much in a year, it would tend to keep up the waning credit of the road in which they have the largest interest, and even should the operation depress their \$90,000 of stock down to \$25 per share, if it kept up their 300,000 to 75 per share, its effects would be beneficial to them. If you will attend our meeting you will see these very men arrayed on one side in favor of the claims of the At. road, on the other the great body of the country stockholders. You will find them strong in their professions of desire that that road should do exactly right, but they can't yet see clearly what they ought to do. Let a man from the country or elsewhere go into an exposition of the enormity of their claims and exactions, and you will see the whole kennel of newspaper curs let loose upon him, from Tray down to Blanche and Sweetheart. And the great and moving cause of all this outcry is, that their interests are likely to be endangered.

We dislike this species of newspaper war—this arraying of communities against each other by indiscriminate attacks—and this disparagement of the motives of men; still when a war of this kind is commenced in the public press in as intelligent a community as Portland, and evidently with the approval of the entire community (for we hear no voice raised through the press there condemning the course), they must not expect that the section thus assaulted will sit silently under the attack. And if they find the war carried into Africa they must not be greatly disappointed.

AN EAST END STOCKHOLDER.

## The Eastern Mail.

WATERVILLE....JUNE 26, 1851.

### The A. & K. Railroad and its relations with the At. & St. L. Railroad.

It will be remembered by those who have read the Portland Advertiser of the 12th of May last, that Mr. Noyes, in the paper of that date, made the inquiry whether "the At. & St. L. R. R. Co. were willing to divide the receipts from the connecting business with the A. & K. R. R. Co. in the same proportion, per mile of road, respectively between them and the A. & K. R. Co., as the receipts of the connecting business of the several roads between New Bedford and Boston are divided between the trunk and branch roads, per mile of road respectively granting to the A. & K. R. Co. the same facilities granted to the branch roads by the Boston and Providence R. R. Co." The plain and manifest meaning and intention of which language is, that the two roads here shall be put in the exact relation to each other, as trunk and branch roads, in the division of the receipts of their connecting business (having reference to the length of the respective roads over which the business is done), that the branch and trunk roads are in between Boston and New Bedford, in the division of the receipts of their connecting business; and that the At. & St. L. R. R. Co. shall grant to our road the same facilities, and perform for us the same services, which are granted and performed by the Boston and Providence R. R. Co. for the Taunton Branch and the New Bedford and Taunton R. R. Co. The language is plain and unambiguous, and looks to practical results. It will be remembered, also, that in the Advertiser of the 19th ult., a writer, signing himself "A Stockholder," said to Mr. Poor, over the following language:—"To save all civil, to end all controversy, to bring Mr. Noyes and his committee to the point—I am authorized to say that the At. & St. L. R. R. Co. agree to accept the offer on the precise terms to which it is stated."—

Now, on Tuesday last, as I am informed by members of our committee, they made to the Directors of the Atlantic road, proposition for the division of the receipts of the connecting business, in the manner above indicated, and embodying the exact services rendered by the Boston and Providence Railroad Co. to the branch roads. These propositions, up to this date, have not been replied to; and rumor, coming from those high in authority on the Atlantic road, says they will not be accepted. If this prove true, (of which there seems now to be little

doubt) it shows that the proclamation above referred to, of a willingness to give us as good and as liberal advantages as those granted by the roads referred to, was made to make capital out of the feelings of the stockholders, and that they never intended to relinquish the hold which they now have on our earnings, until compelled to by the same process which the Kennebec and Portland R. road made use of.

June 23, 1851.

### LETTER FROM BOSTON.

Cochituate Springs.....Number 23.  
By Docky Watty.

I see that "Bloomerism" finds an advocate in you, my dear Maxham, but I doubt very much if you will succeed in making it popular with the Waterville ladies, notwithstanding your zeal. I have seen "the elephant" several times, and have no hesitation in coming out flat footed against the change. The costume taken as a whole, is decidedly unbecoming and slouchy, according to the judgment of every person who has seen the specimens, who have paraded Washington street. Mrs. Watty, who is a lady of taste in such matters, tells me also, that the dress will never be adopted by the ladies here,—so that you may make up your mind to that fact. According to my ideas, the "Bloomer" costume is entirely opposed to all the rules of grace, nor can I find any merit in it whatever. I do not believe that a pair of meal bags, flapping themselves together on the extremities of a lady, are half as convenient or comfortable as the long skirts now in use. I should be glad to see a moderate curtailment of the skirts now worn, but rather than vote for the "bloomer," I would even consent to an addition of several inches. Let us try to make the ladies compromise the matter then, my dear Maxham, and shorten their skirts, without donning the breeches.

Jenny Lind is drawing crowded houses at every concert, and the desire to hear her is unabated. I listened to her sweet notes at her first visit, but mean to go once more, this week. I will not trouble you with an elaborate criticism, but you may be assured that Jenny Lind is worthy of her great reputation, and as for comparing any other artist who has visited the country with her, it is perfectly absurd.

At the Federal street Theatre, we have the Roussets, a fine ballet company, composed of four sisters. Their performances are of the first order in this line, and Caroline the elder sister is one of the best dancers we have had here since Fanny Elsler. At the Museum, C. D. Pitt and Mrs. Barrett are playing to good houses; and at the Howard Athenaeum, the Ethiopian Serenaders nightly hold forth. Thus you will see we have enough in the way of amusements at present.

Trade is very dull throughout the city. Money more in demand for short loans, and stocks rather drooping.

A word about politics, my respected friend. You intimated not long since that your correspondent had got a wrong crotchet in his head, about Charles Sumner, but I feel pretty well acquainted with the course of that gentleman, and am by no means willing to admit your conclusion. On the contrary, I fear, my friend, that "the boot is on the other leg," and in support of this opinion, I ask you to give all the speeches and addresses which Mr. Sumner made before election an attentive perusal. I do not believe we should differ much then.—Mr. Sumner is a scholar and a man of talent, but his course has not been one which would convey to an observer, the idea that he had any very fervent attachment for the Union.—Hence the surprise which his letter created.

What will you say, when I tell you that we have nearly concluded in these parts that Daniel Webster is to be the next President? This is no idle talk however, for his chances are greatly increasing throughout the country. As for Massachusetts, I will wager you a bushel of sweet potatoes against the same quantity of marrowfat beans, that she throws her electoral vote for him if he is a candidate.

We shall have great times here on the "glorious fourth," military, fireworks, fizzes and all. Won't you come up? Yours, &c.

Well—if we are to be saved from our friends' it must be done by unconditional surrender—except in regard to the "Bloomers." We deny that these are unbecoming, and commend our friend for the sacrifice he is making to advance their popularity. The argument was too much on one side, and his opposition is so well counterfeited that many will think him really opposed to the Bloomers; and everybody knows how opposition affects the ladies. But be a little more careful in the use of strong words, or the appearance of too much zeal may lead to a scrutiny of your sincerity, and thus defeat your good intentions.

As for Mr. Webster—we have no hand in politics, and must decline the bet. If we happened to win we should ever after limit our appetite to Northern potatoes; and should our opponent be tempted, by the magnitude of the stake, to make his own vote contribute to our defeat, our conscience assures us the beans would choke him. We decline the bet. "Roast beef" is good living enough, and this is guaranteed to all true whigs.

THE FOURTH AT LEWISTON. The jubilee is to be properly respected in Lewiston, if report tells truth. Independent orders, independent companies, and independent men and women—including the Bloomers in full costumes—are to be represented, far and wide. An oration by Lot M. Morrill, Esq., of Augusta, is to be a part of the entertainment, and a rich part it will no doubt be. Nine trains of passenger cars are to run over the A. & K. Railroad on that day, the first leaving Waterville at a quarter past 6, the second at half past 8, and the third at 11. Returning trains leave Lewiston in season for passengers to arrive in Waterville at six in the evening, and between 2 and 3 next morning. Fare we presume will be put at half price. This will be a pleasant excursion for such as are unprovided with appropriate amusements at home. Waterville

promises to be a solitary place on the Fourth. Hope rests only with the women; the men have already "g'n out."

WHO'S TO BLAME. Those who suffer from the nuisance of India crackers and squibs of various kinds, in the hands of children, ought to know who is engaged in the catch-penny business of selling them. They are a source of serious danger to individuals, as well as to horses, and to buildings from fire. No man who claims a share in the quiet of a good neighborhood, should consider himself respectfully employed while tempting children to give their pennies for such things. An appeal to public charity would be more honorable. Parents would be better satisfied that the pocket-money of their children should go into the hands of regular pick-pockets, than be taken in exchange for these fruitful sources of juvenile mischief.

APPLETON HALL. Mr. Spencer, whose wonderful experiments in Mesmerism, &c., have excited so much interest in various sections of this State—(the same and no mistake)—is to give a free lecture at Appleton Hall this evening. Those who examine the bills will see that Mr. S. promises all that has been achieved by the most successful advocates of the science. His success in Portland, Augusta, Bath, Hallowell, Gardiner, and other places, excited so much interest and became so generally known, that the mention of his name is enough to draw the attention of those who are curious in such matters. We advise all to attend the free lecture, which is designed to be preliminary to a course. After the first lecture all can judge for themselves. Doors open at 7 1-2 o'clock.

GOLD SPECIMENS.—We have seen some specimens of gold taken from the Eastern bank of the Kennebec River at Madison, Lower Bridge, by Charles B. Hall of that place; also another specimen taken from a brook in the town of Industry, near West's Mills, by Charles Conforth and G. B. West. The specimens were brought here by Mr. J. J. Kennedy, (not Canada!) who saw them taken out, and are pronounced by those competent of testing it, pure gold. There is no further need of going to Canada to obtain the precious article; and we expect soon to hear of its discovery in every quarter of the State. The lumps are small, but they shine nevertheless.—[Hallowell Cultivator.]

A DARING AND BRUTAL RAPE.—Benjamin Rollins, who lives near the railroad crossing on Essex street, was examined yesterday before Judge Pratt, of the Police Court, on the charge of rape on the person of Miss Emeline Stafford, whose parents reside three or four miles from the city on the railroad.

On Wednesday afternoon last, Miss Stafford was walking upon the railroad track towards her father's house, when she was seized and carried into the bushes and violently thrown down and ravished. Her face, neck and body were badly bruised, showing the desperate struggle which had ensued. Rollins was arrested on Thursday by Simon F. Walker, and was at once recognized by Miss Stafford as the one who had perpetrated the outrage.

Her testimony was very correct and consistent, although she was very closely questioned by Mr. Knowles on the defence. Moses L. Appleton, Esq., conducted the prosecution.

We learn that Miss Stafford is a very worthy young woman, of good character and of an excellent reputation. Her parents are respectable and worthy people, and the feeling of indignation on account of the high offence is very great.

Rollins was committed for trial.—[Whig of Saturday.]

Proverbs. "Look ye to your feet and fingers, boy, and let both be kept in activity; for he who does nothing is in a fair way to do mischief. An idle tale makes a needy man; and I may add, a very miserable one, too."

"If you put a hot coal in your pocket, it will burn its way out. Ay! and so will a bad deed that is hidden make itself known. A fault concealed is a fault doubled, and so you will find it all through life. Never hide your faults."

"Waste not a moment of your time, for a moment of time is a monument of mercy."

"Now step forward, boy; and as you walk along, think of the three short proverbs here given you."

One dollar bills on the Mechanics' Bank, Boston, very ingeniously altered to a five, by pasting over the figures and letters to make it correspond with and give it the appearance of a genuine five, are in circulation "Down East." The most careful observer would be likely to be deceived by the cheat.—[Advt. to Bank of Boston.]

A gang of thieves and robbers, abode-bodied men and women, have left New York "with the papers in their hats," pretending to be beggars. Look out for them.

HAIL STORM.—We learn that a severe hail storm passed over the towns of Palmyra, Detroit, on Sunday afternoon of last week. The ground was covered to the depth of some two inches with hail. It is feared great damage has been done to wheat and rye. The hail was the size of large peas. [People's Press, Detroit.]

The Fountain & Journal says the first search warrant under the new Liquor law has been issued at Augusta—where the vendor endeavored to evade the search by tumbling it into a well—thus contaminating the very fountains of nature.

The Marshal of the city last week gave notice to most if not all of the liquor dealers, to discontinue the traffic prohibited by the new Rum Bill, and most of them closed their business Saturday in accordance.—[Bath Mirror.]

RECIPE FOR MAKING BEER.—Take one pint of corn and boil it until it is a little soft; add to it one pint of molasses and one gallon of water; shake them well together, and set it by the fire, and in twenty-four hours the beer will be excellent. When all the beer in the jug is used, just add more molasses and water. The same corn will answer for six months, and by beer will be fit for use in twelve hours, by keeping the jug which contains it warm. In the absence of molasses, sugar or honey will answer in its place. In this way the whole ingredients used in making a gallon of beer will not cost exceeding four cents, and it is better and more wholesome than cider.

THE LIQUORS MOVING.—The Bangor Jeffersonian says that about 275 barrels of liquors left Bangor one morning last week by the boats.



From the Bangor Mercury.

THE BLOOMER COSTUME.

BY SHORTFELLOW.

The shades of night were falling fast,  
When through our quiet city passed  
A lass, whose summer costume seemed  
Reminds me of the quiet days.

Her brow was glad; her skirts beneath  
Unfolded by wind, hung scant and brief;  
And with a joyful murmur rang  
The accents of her silver tongue.

"Try not the dress!" the old folks said,  
The rabble's scornful shout we dread;  
The gutter's filth we can abide—  
But firm that silver voice replied.

"Oh, stop!" the dry goods merchant said,  
"You'll save your dress and spoil our trade!"  
A smile lurked in her bright blue eye,  
But still came back the firm reply.

"Thus in the twilight cold and gray,  
Pretty and neat she went her way,  
And to the sky, serene and fair,  
A goddess' countenance did rend the air."

The Great Fire in San Francisco.

San Francisco is again in ashes. The fire occurred on the night of the 3d; it commenced in the paint shop of Baker Meserve on the west side of Portsmouth Square. It was a light blaze when first seen, but in five minutes the whole building was in flames which spread with most incredible rapidity to the American House, which with Messrs. Rose's furniture establishment, was in flames before the engines arrived.

The buildings being all wood and extremely combustible the fire speedily had full command and the fire department were compelled to fly to the flames in all directions except to the North at which point it was arrested before it reached Dupont street.

The fire spread up Clay st., back towards Sacramento st., and down Clay st., towards Kearney st., with so much rapidity that but very little property could be saved. To the south it extended to Bush st., and to the east beyond Jackson st., sweeping everything from a little east of Dupont st. to the wharf.

The blocks between Dupont and Kearney streets west of Portsmouth Square, as far as Bush st., three in number, are all in ashes. Between Bush and Jackson, Kearney and Montgomery, Sansone and Jackson st., five in number, all are down. Besides these, thirteen blocks, almost every building of which is destroyed. And there are also many others.

It is impossible to even guess at the number of buildings or the amount of property destroyed.

A thousand buildings are within the bounds of truth! and ten millions of dollars could not replace the destruction. Some place it twice or three times as high. It is sufficient to say that three-fourths of the business part of the city is nothing but smouldering cinders.

The Alta California gives the following vivid picture of the conflagration:

Iron and zinc were curled up like scorched leaves, and sent forth their brilliant flames of green, blue and yellow tints, mingling with and modifying the great red tongues of fire which flashed upward from a thousand burning houses. The hill sides were lighted as if the sun were above the eastern mountains, their trees, shrubs, herbage and houses were as distinguishable in the bright light as if it were noon. Darkness hung over a large portion of the shipping, and people became paralyzed. Many removed their stocks of goods, or portions of them, four or five times, and had them overtaken and destroyed by the flames at last.

The streets were crammed with masses of human beings and rushing teams, only giving way before the advance of the element, as the smoke and heat and crashing walls pushed them back. Men became mad; some rushed headlong into the flames; weeping women and prattling infants were wandering amid ashes and destruction. Every eye was turned to the earth and air trembled, as great buildings were torn into fragments by explosions of gunpowder, and the atmosphere was filled with shattered timbers, brick and mortar.

The multitude hung upon the border of this vast sea of flames. Few, comparatively, knew or could know what were the dangers and exertions of those who were within the range of the stifling and scorching flames. In less than nine hours from the beginning, more than twenty squares existed only in memory, and in the ascending columns of smoke and flame which covered the city's site.

But the saddest sight of all was the destruction of brave but bewildered men, who, finding themselves suddenly surrounded by fire, rushed, staggered and uncertain, from flame to flame, in hopeless efforts to escape, until strangled and scorched, they writhed and fell in full view of hundreds who were completely powerless to save them. Others, after battling instead of what they considered fire proofs, finding their efforts to save the buildings vain, endeavored to escape, but too late. The doors and window blinds were red hot, and could not be opened in some instances, and their last chance of safety failed them. We cannot express our sensations of yesterday, while looking on the blackened remains of poor humanity, as they lay in the ruins of the city, and the fire which filled the cellar of the building on Montgomery street, still beyond the reach of all who gazed upon them. May we never again see so horrible a spectacle.

SAN FRANCISCO REBUILDING.—The whole city is alive with workmen engaged in rebuilding upon burnt districts. The Alta California gives the following astonishing instance of the recuperative energy of San Francisco. From Monday, 5th inst, when the fire ceased, up to the present time, May 14th, an interval of 10 days, 357 buildings have been commenced, of which the greater part are finished and occupied. This is exclusive of the many that are going up in other parts of the city, not touched by the fire. Including them, the total number of houses just completed, or in course of erection, throughout the city, will not fall short of 450. Of course, from the rapidity with which they have been put up, most of them are frames, but still in every instance in which a brick building has been burnt, either the walls still standing will be used in rebuilding, or when they are unfit, a new brick fire proof will be erected.

By the fire at San Francisco not a single place of public worship of any kind has been consumed, and every gambling house with the exception of three was destroyed. About 20 persons were known to have perished. The prospects of gold in the quartz districts are better than ever. New discoveries of immense value have been made in the southern mines.

On Carson Creek, a company of five persons took out of one deposit in two days \$30,000.

One of the passengers by the Crescent City, disposed of \$100,000 worth of gold dust to a Wall st. Broker. It has been estimated that the amount of gold dust in the hands of passengers is equal to a million dollars.

The wages of mechanics at San Francisco, had advanced since the fire to \$10 per day.

FIRE AT STOCKTON.—This happened on the 14th of May, at night, and was the work of

an incendiary. The Merchants Hotel and every mercantile house, on Levee street except six, all on Main street, all on Centre street, all on El Dorado street except two, and all on Hunter street except three, were destroyed. The total loss is over \$1,000,000.

Important Decision.

An important decision has just been obtained in the Supreme Court of this State. The K. & P. Railroad vs. Samuel Kendall, is the case decided. The corporation brought an action to recover the amount remaining unpaid of assessments made upon twelve shares of the stock, after a sale of them at auction. The opinion of Judge Shepley, which was concurred in by the full bench, says the Gardiner Fountain, is published in that paper. We copy the following extracts:

The subscription made by the defendant Oct. 28, 1846, contains no promise or agreement to pay for the shares. It is, at most, but an engagement, by which he became the owner of twelve shares of the stock, subject to payment to be made on them.

When it was well known at the time when the charter of the corporation was granted, that by law, as administered in this state, no personal obligation to pay was imposed upon the owner of stock without an express provision therefor; if it had been the intention to subject the owner of the stock to such a personal liability, it is highly improbable that the Legislature would have omitted to do it, and have delegated the power to do it to the corporation.

A vote passed by the corporate members can have no effect upon a contract made by the corporation with one of them to his prejudice. The legal effect of the paper subscribed by the defendant, cannot be varied by a vote by-law of the corporation. As it contains no promise to pay, one cannot be grafted upon it by a by-law or by any other act of the corporation.

The defendant being exempt from any personal liabilities to pay by the existing laws of the State, and by the charter, the laws regulating the regulations and duties of corporations and their members, cannot be changed by a corporate by-law. A by-law made in pursuance of an express power to make such laws, if contrary to the common law, or to a legislative act, is void. It must be lawful and reasonable.

As the case fails to show that the defendant has assumed any personal liability to pay assessments regularly made upon the shares, it will not be necessary to consider the other questions presented.

Plaintiffs nonsuit.

BLOOMERISM is evidently in the ascendant. From every quarter we hear of ladies who have had the courage—some call it manliness—to assume the new dress. As a general thing these are isolated cases—it being only here and there, that a lady is willing to run the gauntlet of prejudice and gaping curiosity—an ordeal to which the adoption of any material change in costume is necessarily exposed.

Lowell, however, as we are credibly informed, is rapidly becoming a perfect Bloomerian; and already the new dress is the ruling fashion. A gentleman who was in the city of spindles and spinsters yesterday, informs us, upon his honor as a bachelor, that he saw as many as fifty very pretty ladies, adorned with the Bloomer costume. And the dressmakers there, as our informant learned, are so overrun with business, that orders have necessarily to be given some time in advance. One latter had sold, within a few days, as many as two hundred of the Bloomer hats.—[Traveller.]

Mr. A. C. Hoons, a machinist from New York (and formerly of Boston) succeeded in fifteen minutes, in picking the celebrated "Chubb Lock" on exhibition in the World's Fair. This lock was deemed impregnable by bankers, and has heretofore defied all attempts of locksmiths and rogues to unlock its fastness, but its strength was inadequate to cope with Yankee ingenuity.

HONORABLE CONDUCT.—About fourteen months since, the highly respectable firm of J. W. Hings & Co., of Bucksport Me., were obliged to suspend payment, and compromised with their creditors by paying a portion of their liabilities and receiving a discharge in full. Mr. Hings immediately proceeded to California, and by untiring perseverance and industry succeeded in accumulating a sufficient sum to enable him to pay his proportion of the amount discounted. This he has recently had the pleasure of performing, much to his own honor and the satisfaction of his creditors. [Boston Post.]

FOURTH OF JULY. The order of Odd Fellows have a Celebration at Dixmont the ensuing Fourth of July. The Ladies hold a Fair during the day, and there will be Fire-Works in the evening. The address will be delivered by the Rev. Mr. Woodhull of Thomaston.

HOW THEY HATE SLAVERY. A provision has been adopted by the Virginia Reform Convention, in Committee of the Whole, prohibiting the Legislature of the State from passing any law for the emancipation of slaves. This is looking themselves in the infernal pit and throwing away the key. Well might Jefferson tremble for his country when he reflected that God is just.

The editor of the Bangor Whig is out in favor of the new style of dresses. He says:—"Those who object to this improved dress on the score of modesty must be of the class who still hold to the fiction that the ladies' feet are pinned to the bottom of their petticoats."

Some newly organized rifle companies in Louisiana having lately applied to the State Adjutant General for their quota of arms were refused because all the rifles belonging to the State were given out to the recent "Cuban Expedition," and have not yet been returned, and therefore none can yet be procured.

"Voted, That the Mayor be instructed to give notice to dealers that the act for the suppression of drinking houses and tippling shops," will be enforced, and that twelve days are allowed to persons having intoxicating liquors to dispose of their stock by sending it out of the State where it can be sold without violation of law."

Liquor in Bath. The following vote passed the board of Aldermen on Wednesday evening last:

"Voted, That the Mayor be instructed to give notice to dealers that the act for the suppression of drinking houses and tippling shops," will be enforced, and that twelve days are allowed to persons having intoxicating liquors to dispose of their stock by sending it out of the State where it can be sold without violation of law."

The First Gun Under the New Law. Complaint was made (under the new liquor law) on Saturday afternoon, before Judge Fitch, of liquors believed to be sold at the store of Samuel H. Sawyer, Congress street, and the officers were ordered to search. The result was, that hogheads, barrels, kegs, &c., were rolled out sufficient to load two truck teams. A large quantity was seized. There

was quite a crowd collected to witness this first operation of the searching process—and the event for a time created considerable excitement in that neighborhood.

P. S. After writing the above, we learn that the complaint was made by the City Marshal, who detected the sale, by Sawyer's boy, of a bottle of brandy to an Irish woman, who carried it off in a basket. The value of the liquor carried away ranges in public estimate from \$1200 to \$1500. Mr. Sawyer states that he intended to send the liquors to Boston this day.—[Argus.]

The Times states that the bottle containing "Wilson's letter from Minot's ledge," was thrown overboard by a fishing party in a witty moment, caused by a fit of drunkenness. Such a striking exhibition of wit could have been inspired in no other way. We received within ten days after the catastrophe at the Minot's, a bottle in which was found a dirty piece of paper, on which was written what purported to be a statement of young Wilson as to the situation of the light. The whole thing bore so much the appearance of a humbug, that we set the bottle by and said nothing about it.

[Boston Journal.]

An individual was complaining yesterday of the hardship of the liquor law, saying that he should have to go without bread if he desisted from selling rum. Is that any harder than that his victims should drink his rum and go without bread too? [Bangor Mercury.]

The Gardiner Transcript says that a firm in that city have recently shipped a set of castings, to be made use of in building a saw mill in Africa.

Notices.

WHEELER'S Shoe Store is now filled with a fresh stock from Boston, of fine and beautiful styles of Ladies' Gaiters and Children's BOOTS and SHOES, which will be sold as low as can be bought in town. Please call and examine.

N. B.—Five Seven Brooms made ready order, by one of the best workmen in the State. Also all kinds of Carrots Work done in the neatest manner.

It would be well for all purchasers of Dry Goods, Crockery, Feathers, Carpets, &c., to call on ESTY & KIMBALL, No. 4 Ticonic Row, Waterville, where they will find a large stock of all the latest styles, and at the lowest prices. Persons of taste and judgment never think of buying of them, because they are not judges of goods, but of them, because they can there obtain the latest styles, and are always sure of getting the worth of their money.

LAST RESORT.—Last Spring I was importuned by a friend from Bangor, to make application to DOCTOR POLLOCK, who was then a resident of Bangor, to obtain some of his "New Pills," which he said would certainly cure me of that terrible and most distressing complaint, the Piles, with which I had suffered for thirty-five years, preventing me, a great portion of my time, from attending to my ordinary business of life. Having spent a great deal of money, and having performed more labor, for the last months, than I have been able to perform for the last four years. I have also witnessed his success in many other cases among my acquaintances. Dr. Pollock does not claim to cure all diseases, but such as he undertakes, he certainly meets with great success. Therefore, I have concluded to recommend him as a gentleman of skill and strict integrity, to those who are troubled with such complaints as have baffled the skill of others, to give him a call before it is too late. J. B. FAY, Bangor, Nov. 15, 1850.

Marriages.

In Bloomfield, Wm. B. Snow, of Madison, to Olive Dinmore of Anson.

In Palmyra, Everett Gooding to Mrs. Margaret Allen of Canton.

In China, Boyd Kuhn of Wadsworth, to Hannah R. Percival.

In Yarmouth City, Miss Charles T. Mann, formerly of Hallowell, to Maria Louisa Hughes, of Frankfort, Ky.

In Chelsea, Mass., Charles W. Freeman, printer, of Boston, to Mary E. Given, of Gardiner.

In Farmington, Eliza K. Adams, wife of Augustus Adams, Esq., aged 45.

This is the fulfilling the juvenile alphabet that children should be seen and not heard.

Deaths.

In Fairfield, June 11, George Fitzgerald, Esq., aged 73 years.

In Madison, Clara Ann, child of Capt. David Reed, aged about 4 years.

In Winthrop, John Remick, aged about 50.

In Farmington, Eliza K. Adams, wife of Augustus Adams, Esq., aged 45.

Notice.

In accordance with a vote of the Town of Winslow at its last annual meeting, notice is hereby given that the Selectmen of said Town will receive bids for the purchase of a good and substantial BRIDGE, across the Sennecos River, at Winslow Village, ME., on or before the 1st of July. A plan and specification may be seen by application to either of the undersigned, CLARK DRUMMOND, Selectman of Winslow, or J. B. FAY, Esq., of Bangor.

MAGAZINES.

CORRY'S, GRAHAM'S and SARTAIN'S Magazines for July, for sale at No. 20 BOUTELLE BLOCK, Signs of the Old Bible. Waterville, June 25, 1851.

THE STEAMER BALLOON.

WILL leave Waterville every day (Sundays excepted) at 7 o'clock A. M. and at 7 o'clock P. M. for Bangor, and will return to Waterville every Monday and Thursday. Fare 25 cents each way. Agents, J. B. FAY and J. R. ELLEN & Co., Waterville, June 18, 1851.

CORN AND RYE.

200 BUSHELS CORN, and 50 BUSHELS RYE, for sale by J. B. FAY, Esq., Waterville, June 18, 1851.

SMITH, HERSEY & CO.,

Wholesale Grocers & Commission Merchants, CITY HALL BUILDING, PORTLAND.

1,000 HAMS, for sale by J. B. FAY, Esq., Waterville, June 18, 1851.

200 Boxes Havana Sugar Cigars, for sale by J. B. FAY, Esq., Waterville, June 18, 1851.

200 Boxes Crushed, Powdered, Granulated, Coffee and Portland Cement, for sale by J. B. FAY, Esq., Waterville, June 18, 1851.

200 Boxes Souchong, Ningyong, Oolong, and Y. H. TEA, for sale by J. B. FAY, Esq., Waterville, June 18, 1851.

200 Boxes Rice, Flour, Beans, and other Groceries, for sale by J. B. FAY, Esq., Waterville, June 18, 1851.

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STOCKHOLDERS' MEETING.

ANDROSCOGGIN and KENNEBEC RAILROAD CO.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the Annual Meeting of the Stockholders of the Androscoggin and Kennebec Railroad Co. will be held at JONES' HALL, in LEWISTON, on Tuesday, the 1st day of July, 1851, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, to act on the following subjects, viz:

1. To fix upon the number and choose a Board of Directors for the ensuing year.

2. To hear the Report of the Directors, and to act on the various subjects embraced therein.

3. To receive the Treasurer's Report, and to act thereon.

4. To see if the Stockholders will make any amendment in the By-Laws.

By Order of the Directors, ISAAC REDINGTON, Clerk.

Waterville, June 10, 1851.

SHOULDER ARMS!

A. P. BAXTER would inform the citizens of Waterville and vicinity, that he has removed from Silver street to Main Street, No. 2 Ticonic Row, up stairs.

Sign of the Big Paddock.

Where he would be happy to see all his old customers and welcome new ones. After great expense in fitting up his shop, he is now prepared to do anything in the line of

WHITESMITHING.

such as Making and Repairing LOCKS of all descriptions—Banks, Store, House, Chest, and Gun Locks. Keys fitted and altered to any pattern.

The subscriber, having served a regular apprenticeship at BRASS CLOCK MAKING, feels assured that he can give perfect satisfaction to all who may want CLOCKS REPAIRED or CLEANED. All work done promptly, on the most liberal terms, and warranted.

NEW STOCK.

Just received, direct from New York, an assortment of GUNS, PISTOLS, and HUNTING UTENSILS—such as Double Guns, Fine Twist, Full Ribbed; Rifle and Shot; and

Single Shot; Fine Twist Chamber; Fine English Guns, Iron Mounting; Powdering Guns of all descriptions; Pistols of all kinds, Rifle and Smooth Bore; Powder Flasks and Shot Pouches, Lever Tools; Belts, single and double; Wad Cutters, assorted; Bullet Moulds of all kinds; Ground Edge; Walker's Best G. and P. M., also Double Carriage Caps; G. and P. M. Primmers, and Double Carriage Drivers; Gun Wads of assorted sizes.

The above Stock will be sold as low as can be bought in the State.

PARTICULAR ATTENTION PAID TO ALTERING AND REPAIRING GUNS. Waterville, June, 1851.



MISCELLANY.

THE BIBLE.

Lamp of our feet, whereby we trace  
Our path when we would stray;  
Stream from the fount of heavenly grace;  
Brook by the traveller's way.

Bread of our souls, wherewith we feed;  
True manna from on high;  
Our guide and chart, wherewith we read  
Of realms beyond the sky.

Pillar of fire through ages dark,  
Or radiant cloud by day;  
When waves would overwhelm our tossing bark,  
Our anchor and our stay.

Pole-star of life's tempestuous deep;  
Beacon, when doubts surround;  
Compass, by which our course we keep;  
Our deep-sea lead, to sound;

Riches in poverty; our aid  
In every needful hour;  
Unshaken rock, the pilgrim's shade;  
The soldier's fortress tower.

Our shield and buckler in the fight;  
Victory's triumphant palm;  
Comfort of grief; in weakness might;  
In sickness, Gilead's balm;

Childhood's preceptor; manhood's trust;  
Old age's firm ally;  
Our hope, when we go down to dust,  
Of immortality.

Pure oracles of truth divine;  
Unlike each fabled dream  
Given from Delphi's mystic shrine,  
Or groves of Academe;

Word of the ever living God;  
Will of his glorious Son;  
Without thee, how could earth be trod,  
Or heaven itself be won?

Posts Inverted.

It is now generally believed that posts will endure much longer if inverted, than if set in their natural position. The fact, it is said, "has not been satisfactorily explained."

Now it appears to me that the difficulty in explaining this, is the same with that of explaining the circulation of the sap. The mechanism, if any there be, in the green tree, remains the same in the dry. In the green tree the sap ascends through the pores, or tubes, in the wood, and descends between the wood and bark. Hence, if a post be set in its natural position, the moisture from the ground will ascend in the same way, if not on the same principle that the sap ascends in the living tree.

Hence such a post will be found wet, or moist, internally at some distance above the ground. If set in an inverted position, this will not often be the case (as the circulation would be downward instead of upward). Hence such a post will generally be dry within, even below the ground. As moisture hastens decay, the former must perish sooner than the latter.—[Rural New Yorker.]

Water may be forced through the capillary tubes of a tree only toward its top. On this principle the finer woods are sometimes changed in color for the use of the cabinet-maker. A hole is bored in the side of a tree, and a bent hollow tube has one of its ends driven into the hole, while the other end of the tube is carried up nearly the whole height of the tree. Any solution may then be poured into this tube from the top, and from the pressure arising from the height of the column, it will be forced into the tree in an upward direction only. In this way woods have been colored in France while growing, and by the introduction of solution or metallic salts, they may be rendered nearly imperishable by rot.

Posts should be placed in the ground with the butts up; then bore a hole in the butt, throw in a small quantity of corrosive sublimate or common coppers, (sulphate of iron) and drive in a plug of wood. If the former be used, the centre tubes of the wood will become kyanized, and be thus rendered indestructible by rot and less liable to crack or wind—if the latter, the posts will last much longer than when left without such addition.

If posts be first placed with the ends in a hole, and then common coppers for a few days, and then in clear lime water, the lime will be changed into sulphate of lime as received into the wood, thus leaving the capillary tubes of the wood filled with plaster of paris, (sulphate of lime) and their surface coated with oxide of iron, precipitated from the coppers. Wood so prepared will last many years longer than if used in an unprepared state.—[Working Farmer.]

CURCULIO.—Take an oil cask, and make in it, from time, as he wants to use, a strong suds of whale oil soap, (which can be procured of the entire tree, from top to bottom, and the ground under the tree, thoroughly with the suds, twice or three times a week—commencing as soon as the blossoms begin to make their appearance, and continuing it until the plums are as large as a pea. It might be better to follow it until the fruit is about half grown, at about which time the curculio disappears altogether. The suds does not destroy the insect, but the whale oil soap is so offensive to them that they will not approach a tree which is protected by its odor.

He has tried this experiment every year, with a single exception, for many years past, and that every season he has tried it, his trees have been loaded down with nice full grown fruit, and that the season he omitted it, the curculio made such ravages that he did not have forty plums on all of his trees.—[Suffolk Democrat.]

WELL SPOKEN.—Judge Parsons, in a late charge to the Grand Jury of Philadelphia and county, said:

"I say to you, gentlemen, Philadelphia is one vast groggery, and no one who will sit with me in this criminal court for two months and hear the sad recitals of crime arising from the excessive use of ardent spirits, will doubt it. No man who will walk about and examine the captivating blandishments which are presented in hundreds of places, in fashionable saloons, even down to the lowest shop, and see the hundreds and thousands that throng them, will question the correctness of my statements, or fail to find abundant cause for the increase of crime."

Bold and solemn truth, and uttered by an honest Judge.

A HINT TO BORROWERS.—A correspondent of the Boston Post relates the following anecdote of Robert G. Shaw, one of our merchant princes:

We have an anecdote to tell about Mr. Shaw, which was never before in print, and which, we think, will amuse our mercantile readers, and not give offence to our venerable friend. We happened to be present when the occurrence took place. A gentleman met him in the street, and, upon a brief conversation, asked him to lend him ten dollars, as he was short—not an uncommon thing for him, at the time. It was many months ago. Mr. S., raising his spectacles, replied—"Yes, sir, with pleasure, on one condition." "What is that, sir?" "Why, that when we next meet, you will turn your face towards me, look pleasant, and not turn it away! I lent Mr. S. a small sum of money about a month ago, and ever since that time he has cut me, most decidedly. Meet him where I will, on State Street, Commercial Street, or in the Exchange, and he always

turns his head away. When I lend a man money, and he is owing me, I want him to look me full in the face, as though nothing had happened. And then I shall be willing to lend him again." This is a veritable story.

A BAD TEMPER.—It is marvellous to be obliged to live with one of a complaining temper. To hear the eternal round of complaint and moaning, to have every pleasant thought scared away by this evil spirit, is in time a sore trial. It seems nothing, but it is like a perpetual nettle, always rubbing against you, and irritating and annoying you more than the severest injuries. Worst of all is a bad temper in the home. Its influence is irresistibly diffused through all its members. The dominant temper is by degrees soiled by the presence of such a person.

You may say that one ought not to feel the bad temper of another, but it would be equally reasonable to say a plaster of Spanish flies on the skin, and not expect it to draw. One string out of tune will destroy the music of an instrument otherwise perfect. One uncomfortable temper in a family will, like a raw north-east wind, chill the whole family circle, and seems to have power to penetrate into every room of the house.

I'D RATHER CARRY IT THAN THAT MOTHER SHOULD. Going from market the other day, we observed a very small boy, who gave no special indication, by dress or face, of other than ordinary sensations or training in life, carrying a basket that was so heavy as nearly to bear him down beneath it. We observed, "my boy, you have a heavy load." "Yes," said he, "but I'd rather carry it than that mother should." The remark was one of a nature we should have thought enough of it to have chronicled it, had we not seen across the street a highly accomplished young lady playing the piano, while her mother was washing the windows. We have no reason for forestalling the reflections and comparisons of our readers on the fact. [Wheeling Gazette.]

Rev. John Abbott, the well known author of standard religious and historical works, has removed from New York to Brunswick, Me. With the admirable library of Bowdoin College near his residence, and amid the repose of this studious neighborhood, Mr. Abbott proposes to complete his more extended designs of works for the press. He is master of a most winning and pure style, and with his largely generalizing character of mind and great industry, he will do himself and our literature credit in his conclusion.—[Home Journal.]

COURTING TOO STRONG.—We have heard a story of an old maid in Vermont, who lately preferred a complaint to Mr. Attorney Saxe against an ardent bachelor of sixty, for "courting her too strong!" The attorney replied that it was difficult to reach cases of this sort, as "the mean temperature of courtships was not set down in the books." "Why, this is just the case," said the aggrieved spinster, "it's the mean temperature of his affection that I don't like!" The attorney promised to "talk to the man," and the unhappy sufferer from "strong courtship" retired.

ANDROSCOGGIN & KENNEBEC R. R.

Summer Arrangement & Reduction of Fare!

Two through Trains to and from Waterville, Maine, daily, on and after Tuesday, April 1st, until further notice. Trains will run as follows:

Leave Waterville at 6:15 A. M. and 1 P. M., and arrive in Portland at 9:15 A. M. and 4:15 P. M. as season to connect with Boston trains daily.

Return—Leave Portland at 7:30 A. M. and 2:15 P. M., and arrive at Waterville at 11:15 A. M. and 6 P. M.

FARE.

Through tickets for Boston are sold at Waterville for \$3; and for Portland, \$2.75; and for New York, \$5.00.

Fare from Waterville to Portland, \$1.00; and from Portland to Waterville, \$1.00.

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HENRY NOURSE & CO.

Importers and Dealers in Hardware, Cutlery and Saddlery, HAVE just received a large addition to their stock comprising a great variety in the Hardware line, to which they will constantly be receiving additions from English and American Manufacturers.

They keep on hand a large assortment of Iron, Steel, Nails, Window Glass, Axes, Elliptic Springs, Anvils, Circular, X-cut and Mill Saws, Fire Frames, Fire Dogs, even, Ash and Boiler Mouths, Cauldron Kettles, Stove Pipes, Hollow Ware, Sheet Lead, Lead Pipe, Zinc and Tin Ware.

Also a Complete Assortment of the most approved COOKING STOVES,

together with elegant patterns of Parlor toves, common Sheet Iron, Airtight, Oil, Box and other Stoves. Also a full supply of fresh Green and Dried Beans of different quantities and all other kinds of Paints—

Linseed, Spermac, Lead and White Oil, Spirits Turpentine, Japan, Coach and Furniture Varnish of the best quality.

Manilla Cordage, Harness, Sole, Patent, Covering Dasher and Tool Leather, Chirring Trimmings, Goodyear's India Rubber Machine Belting, at Manufacturer's prices.

Particular attention given to furnishing all materials for building purposes.

They have just received a large Invoice of Saddle, direct from the Manufacturer, and will sell at wholesale and retail at the lowest prices.

With various articles of American Manufacture, making their assortment one of the most complete in Maine. The attention of the public is respectfully invited to this well known and established business, and every reasonable expectation of purchasers will be answered.

Waterville, May 24, 1848. [41-ly.]

FURNITURE WARE-HOUSE.

J. P. CAFFEY & Co., At their Old Stand, Corner of Temple and Main Streets.

Now offer for sale a complete assortment of Cabinet Furniture and Chairs, EMBROIDERING

Sofas, card, centre and Work Tables, of various patterns. Bedsteads, Tables, Wash stands, Chamber-sinks Toilet-tables, Light-stands, Tenspos, &c.

A LARGE STOCK OF Mahogany Stuffed Chairs, Mahogany and cane-back Rocking-chairs, cane and wood-seat, &c., of various patterns, Children's do., Children's willow Carriages, Cradles, Chairs, &c., &c.

Matresses of various kinds. Together with the best assortment and the largest sized to be found in town.

Chamber Sets manufactured to order, painted in fancy colors to suit purchasers.

N. B. All kinds of Cabinet Furniture manufactured to order, on the most reasonable terms.

Waterville, May 30th, 1850. [13-4-ly.]

HOT-AIR FURNACES.

WE are manufacturing (at AUGUSTA) our celebrated HOT-AIR FURNACES, for heating Churches, Hotels, Dwelling-houses, &c.

These Furnaces are constructed of iron, and will heat, or contract to any degree, without the least danger of burning; and out of about one hundred that are in operation, not one has failed to give satisfaction.

Furnaces now in use—more durable, less fuel, and in all respects superior to any other kind of Furnace.

Persons intending to set a Furnace for the present summer, will find it to their advantage to see us before purchasing, as our long experience in the business will be of service to them.

People will be much surprised to see a set of good Furnaces at a good price, and the setting is not a small item of expense. For further information inquire of May, 1850. 2m2

NORCROSS HOT AIR FURNACE.

THE subscriber would give notice that NORCROSS & GOULD have constructed a new and improved Hot Air Furnace, for heating Churches, Hotels, Dwelling-houses, &c.

This Furnace is constructed of iron, and will heat, or contract to any degree, without the least danger of burning; and out of about one hundred that are in operation, not one has failed to give satisfaction.

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DR. J. V. WILSON.

HAS removed his Office to the PRINCE BUILDING, opposite a Branch Bank, and will keep constantly on hand a full assortment of Botanic and Thomsonian Medicines.

Both simple and compound. Also, a general assortment of HERBS gathered in this region, and put up and pressed expressly for Family use.

Dr. Wilson manufactures and keeps for sale his superior COUGH SYRUP, which has been tested for many years, and pronounced superior to any other for the cure of Coughs, and all affections of the Lungs and Bronchial vessels.

DR. WILSON. While he would return his grateful acknowledgments to his friends for the liberal share of patronage and confidence which they have bestowed on him, would respectfully announce to them and the public, that he still continues the practice of Medicine—not on the Homoeopathic principle, which is a "similia curantur," (or in other words, the same poisons which will produce a disease in health will cure it in sickness), for the reason that he does not believe in giving poisons as curative agents, even in small doses—nor on the Allopathic principle, which is a "contraria curantur," (or in other words, the opposite poisons which will produce one disease to cure another)—but he would practice Medicine on the simple principle of restoring nature in her efforts to throw off disease, and by the use of such medicines as shall not act on the system, but will assist the power of Life.

Particular attention attended at all times, as heretofore.

Dr. Wilson would also inform his friends that he will attend to all DENTAL OPERATIONS at his office, which will be placed in the Prince Building, opposite a Branch Bank, and will keep constantly on hand a full assortment of Botanic and Thomsonian Medicines.

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Dr. Wilson would also inform his friends that he will attend to all DENTAL OPERATIONS at his office, which will be placed in the Prince Building, opposite a Branch Bank, and will keep constantly on hand a full assortment of Botanic and Thomsonian Medicines.

Both simple and compound. Also, a general assortment of HERBS gathered in this region, and put up and pressed expressly for Family use.

Dr. Wilson manufactures and keeps for sale his superior COUGH SYRUP, which has been tested for many years, and pronounced superior to any other for the cure of Coughs, and all affections of the Lungs and Bronchial vessels.

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