



7-24-1851

The Eastern Mail (Vol. 05, No. 01): July 24, 1851

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Recommended Citation

Maxham, Ephraim and Wing, Daniel Ripley, "The Eastern Mail (Vol. 05, No. 01): July 24, 1851" (1851). *The Eastern Mail (Waterville, Maine)*. 208.
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The Eastern Mail.

WATERVILLE.....JULY 24, 1851.

AGENTS FOR THE MAIL.

E. B. SMITH, General Newspaper Collecting Agent, is authorized to collect our bills. Office in Augusta, over the store of Messrs. Caldwell & Co., with A. R. Nichols, residence at Brown's Corner.

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

V. B. PALMER, American Newspaper Agent, is Agent for this paper, and is authorized to take Advertisements and Subscriptions, at the same rates as required by us. His offices are at Seabury's Building, Court st., Boston; Tribune Building, New York; N. W. cor. Third and Chestnut sts., Philadelphia; S. W. cor. North and Fayette sts., Baltimore.

S. M. PETTINGILL, General Newspaper Agent, No. 10 State St., Boston, is Agent for the Eastern Mail, and is authorized to receive Advertisements and Subscriptions at the same rates as required at this office.

[For the Eastern Mail.]

Reading Books—"Tempest in a Teapot."

During the short session of the Legislature just closed, a new element was introduced into the political log-rolling and wire-pulling that usually attends such bodies. The senior publisher of Town's Readers was present as a lobby member; urging and supplementing the dignitaries of the State there assembled to do what? not to attend to the public and private bills entrusted to their care and wisdom by their constituents; not to expedite the public business generally, so as to make a short session; not to further the interest of the political clique to which that gentleman, as the publisher of a party paper, belongs, and for which he usually lobbies at the Capital; but to go to the School Committees of their respective towns, as soon as they got home, and urge them by all means to use Town's Readers, and to exterminate Mandeville's, whatever might be their acknowledged superiority.

I have often heard of the same gentleman and his agents promising political aspirants any office they could reasonably desire if they would only give their "whole length" as the saying is, for his school books. I have indisputable evidence that the other publisher of Town's Readers offered a teacher of the Institutes, who was convinced that there were far better books for our schools than Town's, one hundred dollars to refrain, for three months, from expressing any opinion in regard to the relative merits of Reading Books: that he got inserted in the editorial columns of the Portland Advertiser a statement based upon his word, that a Bangor teacher was offered one hundred dollars to introduce another series of Readers into his school; which statement that teacher pronounced *totally false*.

It is a notorious fact that these publishers have employed as their agents at high salaries "former members of the Board of Education," also members of the county "book-committees." It was acknowledged by a gentleman who taught the Institutes the first year they were held, that these same publishers of Town paid him as their agent twelve hundred dollars a year, though he was in the Institutes two months of that time.

It is an indisputable fact they have tried to control the election of members of the Board of Education, of the town committees, and of the teachers of the Institutes: that they have got friends in the Custom House, who knew little of books but who had great political influence, to urge book-committees to adopt their books. They even, when publishing by authority of the County Committee a list of books recommended by them, inserted their own publications which were not recommended by them; making almost a species of forgery.

Their attempting by means of letters and agents to keep teachers away from the Institutes, because a thorough course of education was to be given, is a fact well authenticated. Their attendance and that of their agents on the Board of Education during its annual session was to be expected.

But seizing members of the Legislature by the button-hole is a new species of book-electioneering. Surely there must be "something rotten in Denmark" to require such superhuman efforts to sustain a set of books.

The whole struggle among these book men reminds me of a "Tempest in a Teapot." They fume, and sputter, and snap, threatening this man with loss of his office, that with a suit on an old debt, another with political death for the future, and all with their supreme contempt, if they don't make the schools contribute liberally to—"our pockets."

"School Committees," said one of their agents, a former member of the Board of Education, in justifying their illegal operations, "don't know what books the scholars ought to have!"

What is it that has disturbed these pseudo friends of the schools so much, just now? that has caused them to cover the State with a swarm of greedy agents that, like harpies, would devour or annihilate certain high minded School Committees? Why, simply this. Certain liberal minded publishers have a series of Readers, not collated by A. B. and C, none of whom are good readers or in a literary point of view competent to the task, and whose great merit was that they would work cheap and could be made tools of; but the careful and laborious work of one of the first scholars and elocutionists in the country. This series of Readers has been proved in the first schools and by the first teachers to produce better readers and in less time, than any other series. In them reading is a science as well as an art; is taught systematically, and daily progress rendered certain. The scholar also at the same time that he is making this rapid progress, learns more about the structure and punctuation of the language than he could ever otherwise know.

To enable the schools of Maine to reap the rare advantages that must only flow from such a system, these publishers have employed the teachers in the country to hold Teachers' Meetings in every part of the State where in the Teachers could be received as free as the pure air, and the teachers could be enlightened themselves,

and elevate the character of their instructions. This is what has disturbed the amiable book-selling firm alluded to before, and caused them, we almost fear, to forget that there is such a thing as truth, or propriety, or even law.

In reading some of their epistolary appeals to teachers to keep away from these Institutes we almost feared that they loved "darkness rather than light because their deeds were evil." Could I see them I should like to read them a letter I saw a few weeks since from a gentleman who visited the Bangor schools for the purpose of learning the practical effects of Mandeville's Readers. The gentleman says, "I can speak of what I have seen and testify to what I do know; and I think nothing necessary to convince the most skeptical of the superior merits of these books but to listen to the reading of the scholars here in every department from the Primary to the High Schools."

Last fall a challenge was sent to the publishers of Town to hold an Institute four weeks in length, Town's Readers being used half of each day and Mandeville's Readers the other half, and then let the members of the Institute decide by ballot which were the best books. Their steady refusal to submit their Readers to such a test indicates clearly a conviction of their inferiority. Why don't they accept this challenge? Some good would result to the public, whether publishers made money or not.

A CITIZEN.

We insert the foregoing article for the benefit of such as take an interest in the book controversy in this State. While we oppose frequent changes of school books, we would not do so to the exclusion of any real improvement that may be offered. Mandeville's books are judged by many to possess great merit, and it is due to his friends that they have a fair hearing. As upon all other questions, our paper is open to free discussion upon this.

European and North American Railways.

We commend the following article, from the Portland Advertiser, to all who feel an interest in the great enterprise to which it alludes—an enterprise of more importance to Maine than any other ever suggested. Let it be read by all, especially such as own stock in any other road:

The opening of the books for subscription to this enterprise is now announced by the advertisement in our paper and others, and thus, the Committee, charged with the primary direction of this great undertaking have indicated to their fellow citizens in Maine, their resolution to give the earliest practicable reality to the plans and hopes which we have all so warmly and unanimously cherished.

The appeal for stock subscriptions is the commencement of the executive facts of the enterprise—a beginning to be followed up, let us hope, by that series of well planned, confident and effective measures, which will soon bring forth the finished work, as one of the great acts and facts of the age, as one of the best results and examples of the energetic civilization of our part of the American continent. The Anglo Saxon race has nowhere undertaken a work more worthy of its fame and blood, than this beneficent enterprise of extending the lines of peaceful commerce from its farthest settlements on the Gulf of St. Lawrence to the vigorous and fruitful centres of the American States and the great lakes. From Texas and Iowa to Cape Breton there is but one predominant race, and though it well admits diversity of political institutions, yet in commerce, in science and in art, they have but one interest and one duty, and they have a right and a duty to aspire to the highest of the modern improvements for the development of these great common ends.

The committee, in calling for subscriptions, make known their full belief that adequate subscriptions can be obtained; for the due organization of the company, within this state. That is the present and immediate object. That it can be accomplished, the people of the state ought not to doubt. Details of method and plans for cooperation between different communities, will, no doubt, be indicated in due time. The deliberations and inquiries of those entrusted with the work, thus far have been thorough and patient, and they have not taken the present step without knowing well their ground.

The subscription of shares to the amount of one million of dollars is required for the organization of the company. Expenditure will not commence till after this result is reached, nor—of course—until after further investigation and development shall have indicated the sources of the future adequate means for building the ninety miles within our State. There are such sources, and such means can be obtained. Let no inhabitant of Maine doubt this. We shall be treacherous to ourselves if we question it.

Spread this subscription around, among all the principal communities of the state, and those other communities, which have the deepest interest in our success, and, certainly, the amount required, in any particular quarter, cannot be very large. If the enterprise is a Maine enterprise—and most assuredly it has been so recognized by our highest authority, let us bear this first burden of it, all together. Let every community take a portion. Let every man of any means, take, at least, a little of the stock. The aggregate from such collections will be ample to start the work.

A few years ago, we were looking on, with folded hands, at the great movements of New York, of Massachusetts, of Pennsylvania, of Georgia, to construct routes of commerce through their territories. We admired, without envy or emulation, for we were unconscious that any such ideas or purposes could appertain to our frontier position and our northern clime. "Maine can never be a thoroughfare," we were accustomed to say. "We were never to have anything to do with great commercial improvements. We are at the end of everything, and shall never have anything to do with railroads, except to have them laid like suction pipes into our territory, to draw thence our scanty supplies, far the enriching of other States and other people."

But—most assuredly—a better study of our local topography, a larger grasp of science, a truer comprehension of commercial tendencies and commercial necessities, a better sympathy with the aspirations of our race, a renewal of just affinities with our neighbors of the same blood and lineage, have taught us, that Maine is in truth, nearer the centre of the world, than we had supposed—that we are in fact, upon the very highway of transit between the continents, and that we can make our territory, if we will, a thoroughfare for a vast commerce between the nations.

To the inhabitants of Maine—as we have before said—is given the honor of starting this enterprise. We are to lift *first*, and to show by the way we take hold of our end, that Saxon sinews and Saxon will, can master the whole work.

The most recent advice—it is reasonable to state—make known to us the continued fidelity of our immediate associates in this enterprise. The Province of New Brunswick maintains its position in our alliance, and assures us of its most prompt co-operation. The New Brunswick charter, and the important facility bill granted by that Province, have been duly submitted for the approval of the home government. In a despatch of so recent date as the 12th of June, Earl Gray announces that the ministry desire but two modifications of the charter, one, to secure to the Halifax and Quebec Railway, if constructed, so much of the line around the head of the Bay of Fundy, as would be common to the two routes,—to which there can be no objection—and the other, to provide for the conveyance of troops and military stores at reasonable charges, which is equally unobjectionable. These modifications being made, it is indicated that the charter will have the royal sanction. In respect to the facility bill—which gives such ample assurance of means for the work,—Earl Gray declares himself most explicitly and favorably. He says "To this, I have no objection—on the contrary, I believe that in the present state of New Brunswick, it is consistent with sound policy that assistance should be given by the public towards the construction of the great leading lines of railways; and the particular line, now suggested for encouragement, is one which I think deserves it." And he announces in conclusion, that the facility bill "will be submitted to her majesty, on the first opportunity, that it may be left to its operation."

Rum's Doings—and Doings with Rum.

The past week has been one of considerable interest in this village and vicinity, so far as the rum question is concerned. The first movement in the execution of the new law was successfully made at Fairfield on Thursday. With a warrant issued by Justice Nye, of this village, the tavern house of Mr. James Beal, at Fairfield, N. H. was entered by Mr. Joseph Nye and three or four assistants of that town, and some six barrels of various kinds of liquors were taken. After the usual examination, they were promptly destroyed, according law, in the presence of a considerable number of well pleased spectators. No opposition was made, and in the hands of experienced and thorough workmen, the disagreeable job was "turned off" in a workmanlike manner.

On Saturday last constable W. H. Pearson, with the necessary documents, proceeded to the store of Mr. A. P. Stevens, in this village, for the purpose of entering and seizing his liquors. He found the doors and windows bolted, with a protective force inside, who made a formidable display of guns at the window above. Around the door were collected some seventy-five to one hundred "spiritual belligerents," such as were accustomed to receive favors there, who seemed determined to stand by their friend for the good he had done them in times past. They made a liberal display of pistols and knives, and a liberal use of such language as is usually heard here. Mr. Pearson judged it "the better part of valor" to "leave them alone in their glory" till such time as he might find less liquor on the outside—even at the risk of finding less inside. After his departure, the friends of the establishment indulged themselves in "spiritual rappings" till a late hour; and such a revelation of bloody noses and ragged shirts and trowsers, has seldom been made, even on that favored spot. After pounding each other enough to prove themselves true to the cause and to their employer, they gradually, a few at a time, helped each other home. Thus far has mob law triumphed in Waterville—though we expect hereafter to be able to make a report less disgraceful to our village.

GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK for July is on our table—thanks to Fetridge & Co., Boston. The publisher tells us that of the ten thousand extra copies printed for July, seven thousand are already sold. It has a rare popularity among the ladies of our country. The July number is unusually rich. Strange that any lady should think of doing without it. Sold by G. Griffin, Hanscom's Building.

We are also indebted to Fetridge & Co. for the International Magazine for July. It is a rare number—and indeed a rare work, and one that we can safely commend to all who want a sound and useful monthly. Sold also by Griffin.

A GOOD EXAMPLE.—Messrs. Seavey and Williams, of the Elmwood Hotel, have erased all kinds of intoxicating drinks from the list of good things furnished at the Elmwood. We feel fully authorized to assert that this step is taken in good faith, both to the law and to the travelling public, and will be strictly adhered to. The Elmwood now stands second to no hotel in the State in all the points that constitute a desirable home for the traveller, in pursuit of either business or pleasure. We can commend it with all our heart, to the good will of the friends of temperance, and especially to all others.

The "Bulletin of the American Art Union" No. 1, received particular notice in our paper, at considerable length. We trust the second number will be received, as we see it noticed in high terms by the press.

A SINGULAR MAN. Our heart is always peculiarly sensitive to any favor that touches our tongue,—which has always been a little more tender than our heart. We are not "singular" in this, however; but the gentleman who sent us, a few days since, advance pay for the fifth volume of the Mail, and was not content without accompanying it with a nice box of large and delicious garden strawberries, is a singular man, among our acquaintances. Such a man is Mr. E. G. Crowell, of Canaan. He has our hearty thanks, with an equally hearty "hope for better acquaintance."

"M. C. C." sends us a good article—but she must excuse us deferring it till we can look on a few days longer.

A BLOOMER! The most charming specimen of a Bloomer that we have seen, is a basket of peas sent us by Geo. Brown of Benton. He calls them the "Bloomer Pan," probably because they commend themselves to everybody's good taste,—certainly not for any thing short about them, for we counted ten full grown peas in some of the pods. Thank you, friend Brown.—Some of our brother editors can't "swallow" the Bloomers, but we can.

A NICE AFFAIR—is the Meat Market opened by Derocher & Cole, in the old Railroad

office building. Just such a shop has long been needed in our village. It is exceedingly neat, and those who would eat their meat with good relish should look in. "We can commend both the shop and its proprietors to all who like good meats and fair usage. They will find both, our word for it."

What they say of us.

The gallant editor of the Bath Mirror, who has the honor to belong to the Bath City Grays, thus notices the reception of that beautiful military company in Waterville.

A round fired from the Balloon's "bow-chaser" apprised the citizens of our approach; which was answered by a salute from a swivel on a hill at the southern extremity of the village. A few moments and we were in line on the beach in Waterville, and exchanged civilities with the Ticonic Engine Company, a fine looking body of men, neatly uniformed.—They escorted us to Williams's Hotel. There we went through a dress parade, and were then escorted to the green in front of the town hall, which had been selected for our camp ground, and where we pitched our tents. The hall and an engine house immediately adjoining, were thrown open to us, which gave us ample accommodations for any weather. After encamping, we were taken to Williams's and treated to a most sumptuous collation, got up in an admirable manner by the host. After this refreshing the inner man, we had the liberty of the town, and scattered to make ourselves acquainted with it and the people. The former we found well planned, abounding in wide and well shaded streets, and beautiful residences, with an air of thriftiness and evidences of growth and prosperity everywhere abounding; and the latter we found to be characterized by big hearts, generous impulses, sociability and courtesy. Everywhere they welcomed us as friends. Meanwhile, the younger portion of the people were drumming up recruits for a dance, which came off at the Samaritan House, to the highest gratification of all who participated. The bright eyes, ruby lips and rosy cheeks of the many beautiful ladies, spoke volumes of welcome, and gave additional zest to the always captivating dance.

Thursday morning, we marched the town, were treated to a lemonade drink, struck tents, and at one o'clock left the interesting village which a few hours sojourn had attached to all hearts. We beg, in behalf of the officers and company, to extend to Messrs. Baxter, Tozier, Paine, Capt. Keith, Seavey, of the Elmwood Hotel, Williams, Capt. Brackett, Crooker and Wales, our heartiest thanks for their attentions. In the hurry of introductions, we have forgotten a score of names we'd gladly insert, and must beg an apology for their omission. Every body in Waterville will please accept our warm thanks, and allow us to say that whenever any citizen of that town wishes to pass a guard of the Bath City Grays, they need no other countersign than "Waterville," to insure them free ingress and a warm reception at camp.

Death of Dr. Chase.

Died, in this village, on Sabbath evening, Dr. Hall Chase, aged 59 years. Dr. Chase has been actively engaged in his profession, in this place, for more than thirty years, and his loss is deeply felt by a large circle of friends. Always social, cheerful and kind, he secured the warm attachment of his patients; and when, for some months past, his own health seemed to demand rest, his devotion to their comfort evidently hastened his death. His funeral took place on Tuesday, with Masonic honors, of which order he was a member.

GRAHAM'S MAGAZINE for August has for embellishments, "The Fatal Letter," "Washington's Tomb," "Irish Countrymen," and "American Deer," which last is accompanied by a spirited sketch written by "Frank Forester." In the literary department, as usual, it is overflowing with good things. It can be seen at the bookstores.

End of the Bocarme Trial.

After seventeen days of trial, this remarkable case was brought to a conclusion at a late hour on Saturday night, June 10, finding the Count guilty, and acquitting the Countess.—The President then ordered the accused to be brought into court. The Count was admitted first. His appearance was calm and collected. Madame de Bocarme had her veil down, but her step was firm.

On hearing the verdict of guilty, a slight momentary flush passed over the Count's face, but he evinced no other sign of emotion. On hearing no guilt on his wife, an expression of internal satisfaction animated his features. He looked affectionately towards his wife, who gave no visible signs of emotion. She left the dock with a firm step, without speaking to her husband. The Procureur du Roi having asked the prisoner if he had anything to say, he replied, "No, except I am perfectly innocent." He then entered calmly into conversation with his counsel. At eleven o'clock the Court pronounced sentence of death upon Hippolyte Visart de Bocarme, and decreed that the execution should take place in one of the public squares of Mons. The prisoner left the court with a firm step under guard.

This trial has excited a sensation throughout England equal to that of Professor Webster in this country. The Count of Bocarme, who had run through a large fortune, cast a longing eye upon that of his brother-in-law, to which his wife was heir-at-law. Finally at a time when the brother was on a visit to the house of the Count, a portion of virulent poison was forced down his throat, killing him almost instantly. The Countess, it was alleged, was present at the commission of the crime.

A letter from Mons, France, says—"The Count de Bocarme has appealed to the Court of Cassation against his sentence. The Countess, on returning to the prison, had a violent nervous attack. Her children were brought to her, and their presence tended to restore her. She left the prison about two o'clock in the morning, and went to the house of Mr. Harmignies, one of her counsel. A report is current that she is about to set off for Germany. M. de Bocarme sent on Sunday for the cure of Mons, who immediately went to him. His counsel, for whom he testified the warmest gratitude, has never left him since his condemnation."

Another letter, dated the 15th, says—"The calm with which M. de Bocarme heard the sentence of death did not cease for the night. On returning to his cell the Count threw himself on his knees, and remained some time in prayer. His first words on receiving the visit of his counsel were, 'At least my wife is acquitted, and she will be able to take care of her children.' Madame de Bocarme appears perfectly indifferent to the fate of her husband; it is, however, reported that she intends going to Brussels to demand his pardon of the King."

In the course of the day de Bocarme demanded to be allowed to see her, and the Procureur du Roi instantly gave permission, but she refused. She attended mass in the prison chapel before leaving.

General dissatisfaction is felt of the acquittal of Madame de Bocarme. No sympathy is expressed for her on account of the want of feeling she displayed throughout the trial. It is thought by many legal gentlemen that the technical objections taken will be held to be good by the Court of Cassation, and that there will have to be a new trial.

De Bocarme has expressed the wish that his chateau shall be razed to the ground, and that the site on which it stands shall be plowed up. His family have consented to this.

For the Eastern Mail.

TRIBUTE TO THE MEMORY OF

LOUIS HENRY, ONLY CHILD OF JOSEPH AND ELIZABETH MORRELL, Who died July 12, aged 2 years and 5 months.

"An angel Visited the green earth And took the flower away."

A gentle spirit has passed away To his sainted home on high; No parent's love could will his stay Or bid the fatal hour delay. Save a voice beyond the sky.

The casket was too frail to shine, And hold so rich a gem, Its glow so radiant, so divine, God knew it would the brighter shine In an angel's diadem.

Then murmur not, His ways are right, Though the tenderest ties are riven; He is wrapped in robes of dazzling white, In the bosom of God, with the children of light, For of "such are the kingdom of Heaven." H. H. M.

New Tomb for a Horse.

A Parisian pen proposes the following English event for history:

At the recent races at Ascot, the famous Tiberius broke his leg by bounding against one of the posts of the barrier while preparing for the race. His owner, Lord Millbank, lost ten thousand pounds in bets upon him, besides his value; and others lost heavily—the law of the course being that all lost bets shall be paid, whether the failure to win comes from accident or less speed.

Three days afterwards, Lord Millbank gave a very sumptuous dinner. The most distinguished of the English Peerage were present, and the conviviality ran high. Towards the close, the noble host arose in his place, and proposed to drink to the departed Tiberius.—It was clamorously received, but the speaker remained standing, with his glass in his hand.

"We drink to Tiberius," said Lord Millbank, when the shouts subsided, "the most beautiful, the most admirable, the most spirited courser whose hoofs ever trod British turf."

Shouts again rose to the roof.

"You know," continued his Lordship, "the achievements of this horse. His deeds belong to history. Fame has taken charge of his glory. But it belongs to me—and to you my lords and gentlemen—to do honor to his mortal remains! I wished that this lofty courser should have a burial worthy of his deservings. He has it. My cook has finely prepared him, and you have feasted on him to-day. Yes, my lords and gentlemen! this meat which you have relished so keenly—these dishes which awakened such inquiries as to what animal could be so delicious—it was Tiberius. MY NOBLE COURSER REPOSES IN YOUR STOMACHS! May your digestions be light!"

At these words, the enthusiasm concentrated for a moment—possibly with some vague thought of an immediate resurrection—but, with a sudden burst of hurrahs, the idea took the turn of a sublimity, and another glowing bumper was sent to join the departed in his metempsychosis. [Home Journal.]

The Model Husband.

His pocket-book is never empty when his wife calls for money. He sits up in bed, at night, feeding Thomas Jefferson Smith with a nap spoon, while his wife takes a comfortable nap and dreams of the new shawl she means to buy at Warren's the next day. As "one good turn deserves another," he is allowed to hold Tommy again before breakfast, while Mrs. Smith curls her hair. He never makes any complaints about the soft molasses ginger bread that is rubbed into his hair, coat, and vest, during these happy, conjugal seasons.—He always laces on his wife's boots, lest the exertion should make her too red in the face before going out to promenade Washington street. He never calls any woman "pretty" before Mrs. Smith. He never makes absurd objections to her receiving bouquets, or the last novel, from Captain this, or Lieutenant that. He don't set his teeth and stride toward the store like a victim, every time his wife presents him with another little Smith. He gives the female Smiths French gaiter boots, parasols, and silk dresses without stint, and the boys, new jackets, pop guns, velocipedes and crackers, without any questions asked.—He never breaks the seal of any of his wife's billet doux, or peeps ever her shoulder while she is answering the same. He never holds the drippings of the umbrella over her new bonnet while his last new hat is innocent of a rain drop. He never complains when he is late home to dinner, though the little Smiths have left him nothing but bones and crusts.

He never takes the newspaper and reads it, before Mrs. Smith has a chance to run over the advertisements, deaths and marriages, &c. He always gets into bed first, cold nights, to take off the chill for his wife. He never leaves his trousers, drawers, shoes, &c., on the floor, when he goes to bed, for his wife to break her neck over, in the dark, if the baby waxes and needs a dose of paregoric. If the children in the next room scream in the night, he don't expect his wife to take an air-bath to find out what is the matter. He has been known to wear Mrs. Smith's night-cap in bed, to make the baby think he was its mother.

When he carries the children up to be christened, he holds them right and straight, and don't tumble their frocks. When the minister asks him the name, he says, "Lucy—Sir," distinctly, that he need not mistake it for *Lucifer*. He goes home and trots the child, till the sermon is over, while his wife remains in church to receive the congratulations of the parish gossips.

If Mrs. Smith has company to dinner, and there are not strawberries enough, and his wife looks at him with a sweet smile, and offers to help him (at the same time kicking him gently with her slipper under the table), he always answers, "No, I thank you, dear, they don't agree with me."

Lastly, He approves of "Bloomers" and "petticoats," for he says women will do as they like—and he should as soon think of driving the nails into his own coffin, as trying to stop them.—[Olive Branch.]

BLOOMER IN MACHIAS.—A correspondent writes:

EAST MACHIAS, July 9, 1851.—MR. EDITOR:—This evening (for the first time) a genuine live Bloomer made her appearance in our streets, creating quite a sensation; and if all ladies could make as fine an appearance in the Bloomer Costume, I advise

them to adopt it forthwith. How a "spew" foot, in shape and size like a tailor's pressing board would look appended to a pair of Turkish pants, I am unable to say; but such a figure and face as I saw to-night,—slight, rounded and full of blushing with the excitement of the occasion, and a symmetrical foot cased in a gaiter boot, (French imported, No. 2.) it is, it is,—(I must say it), *enchanting*—it is,— "Give me some water, I faint, Titania."

H.

We are glad to see the good cause progressing, and feel assured of its ultimate triumph. On our way from Camden, in the beautiful moonlight last Saturday, we saw several young ladies tripping along gaily in the new costume. And in another locality we overtook a pretty Bloomer in full costume, and had the boldness to ask her to take a seat in our carriage. If our correspondent had been in our place he might well have called for water. She gaily and gracefully acceded, at the same time asking us, not to put ourselves to the trouble of getting out to hand her in. So we extended our dexter, and if one could have seen the ease and grace with which she ascended—where! Venus at Naxos, entering her barge; or anywhere else ascending her car. For a moment we really thought the place of our fast nag had been usurped by a brace of snow white doves, and that we were—somebody! How unlike it was to the *incurrying* of a long hale of dry goods! Keep the reform moving.—[Belfast Journal.]

Constitutionality of the Liquor Law.

An old argument in defence of rumselling is now urged with as much pertinacity and assurance as though it was founded in truth. It is that States have no constitutional right to prohibit the sale of articles on which the Government has received a duty. Some seven or eight years ago this doctrine found many advocates, but we had supposed that the decisions of the Supreme Court of the United States would forever put the question at rest. We were mistaken. It is now assumed that the present Judges of the Supreme Court would not sustain the decision of their predecessors. That our readers may be fully posted up upon this subject, we publish to-day the opinion of the Judges of the Supreme Court as expressed upon the cases in question, with the reasons assigned for these opinions. It will be seen that these judicial opinions are not the result of caprice or of a nature likely to be changed by any circumstances whatever. They are founded in the very nature of things and not contingent upon the construction which different Judges may put upon them. Principles do not change, and as these decisions are eminently illustrative of sound and well-settled maxims of law and justice, they will be unlikely to be changed in coming time by the caprice, prejudice, or mere will or wish of future Judges. Here they stand as enduring monuments of justice, and here they will stand, amid the raging elements of passion and appetite.

Chief Justice Taney said, "If any State deems the retail and internal traffic in ardent spirits injurious to its citizens, I see nothing in the constitution to prevent it from regulating and restraining the traffic, or from prohibiting it altogether."

Mr. Justice McLean said, "No person can introduce into a community malignant diseases, or anything which contaminates its morals or endangers its safety."

Mr. Justice Catron said, "If the State has the power of restraint by licenses to any extent, she has the discretionary power to judge of its limit, and may go to the length of prohibiting sales altogether."

Mr. Justice Daniel said of imports that are "cleared of all control of the government." "They are like all other property of the citizen, whether owned by the importer or his vendee, or may have been purchased by cargo, package, bales, piece or yard, or by hogsheads, casks or bottles." In answering the argument that the importer purchases the right to sell when he pays duties to government, Mr. Justice Daniel continues to say, "No such right is purchased by the importer; he cannot purchase from the government that which it could not insure to him, a sale independently of the laws and policy of the State."

And Mr. Justice Grier said, "It is not necessary to array the appalling statistics of misery, pauperism and crime, which have their origin in the use and abuse of ardent spirits. The police power which is exclusively in the States, is alone competent to the correction of these great evils, and all measures of restraint or prohibition necessary to effect the purpose, are within the scope of that authority. All laws for the restraint or punishment of crime, for the preservation of the public peace, health and morals are, from their very nature, of primary importance, and lie at the foundation of social existence. They are for the protection of life and liberty, and necessarily compel all laws on subjects of secondary importance, which relate only to property, convenience or luxury to recede when they come in contact or collision. *Salus populi suprema lex.* The exigencies of the social compact require that such laws be executed before and above all others. It is for this reason that quarantine laws, which protect public health, compel mere commercial regulations to submit to their control. They restrain the liberty of the passengers; they operate on the ship, which is the instrument of commerce, and its officers and crew, the agents of navigation. They seize the infected cargo and cast it overboard. All these things are done, not from any power which the State assumes to regulate commerce, or to interfere with the regulations of Congress, but because police laws for the prevention of crime, and protection of the public welfare, must of necessity have full and free operation, according to the exigency that requires their interference. If a loss of revenue should accrue to the United States from a diminished consumption of ardent spirits, she will be the gainer a thousand fold in the health, wealth and happiness of the people."

Thus all the judges of the United States Supreme Court reaffirmed and corroborated the decisions of each subordinate State Court, that the entire control of the sale of intoxicating drinks is within the legitimate province of the State Legislature. And this control is not limited to any mere regulations or partial restrictions, but extends to the entire prohibition, whenever the Legislature of any State think such legislation essential to public welfare.—[Conn. Fount.]

THE HORSE THAT SAW THE ELEPHANT.—A very remarkable case of the effects of fright upon a horse, occurred in Franklin a short time since. A horse belonging to Mr. Joseph Palmer, was grazing in the yard near the fence, when the elephants belonging to the Menagerie recently in this city were passing along. The horse did not observe them till they were quite close to him, when looking up and seeing the huge animals, he started back in a fright, ran to the opposite side of the yard, stood for a moment quivering, then dropped dead. He was literally frightened to death. The extreme aversion of horses to animals larger than themselves is nothing new, but this is the first instance we ever knew of such a remarkable result. [Norwich Aurora.]

