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The Eastern Mail (Vol. 05, No. 18): November 20, 1851

Ephraim Maxham

Daniel Ripley Wing

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The Eastern Mail.

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

WATERVILLE, MAINE, THURSDAY, NOV. 20, 1851.

NO. 18.

EVERY THURSDAY MORNING, BY
MAXHAM & D. R. WING.

1-2 Boutelle Block, Main Street

TERMS. In advance, for one month, \$1.50
In advance, for three months, 4.50
In advance, for six months, 8.00
In advance, for one year, 15.00

Kind of Country Produce taken in pay
at the option of the publishers.

MISCELLANY.

FAVORITE DAUGHTER.

BY MISS SARAH A. STUART.

ness me! Why, Pete, you really

me in here! It does seem so

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ed that you should appear when gentlemen
call. Moreover, Mr. Elderby does not know
that you are in existence—'tis your sister he
visits.

"Ma, I am only four feet ten inches, they
tell me, and very slender, and surely in these
two large rooms I shall not incommode your
visitors. Do not, I beg you, send me into ex-
ile like poor papa and his dogs. To tell you
the real truth of it, and there was no little
tinge of determination in the tones of her voice
—I am quite crazy to see this much-talked-of
paragon, Mr. Elderby; and if you will not al-
low me to remain, do not be surprised if you
catch me peeping through the back window, or
loitering in the passage when he is announced.
Virge, my all-powerful and superb sister, will
you deign to intercede with mamma, that I
may stay for a glimpse of my millionaire?
I will be very quiet, I promise; but I am
really dying with curiosity. I acquiesce in the
knowledge that your word is the law; for mam-
ma would not shadow that sunny brow for
aught in the world; and—"

"Be silent, Ada. You are impatient as well
as disobedient. Indeed, you give me a great
deal of uneasiness. You resemble your father
too closely in disposition."

"Thank you, ma. I would rise and make
my most humble acknowledgment for what I
consider a high compliment—to be likened in the
least to my noble-hearted father."

The ring at the door-bell here interrupted
this sharp fire of words, and the horizon had
to be cleared quickly of the appearance of the
storm, though the bright carnation on the usu-
ally pale cheek of Ada was one of the trophies
of the combat.

The servant announced Mr. Elderby and
Captain Linton.

Eugene Elderby was blessed by nature with
a noble bearing and intellectual face; and
withal so wealthy as to cause him to be con-
sidered a 'good match,' and consequently much
sought after by mothers with marriageable
daughters. Captain Linton was his sworn
friend; and had made an engagement to call
with him on the beautiful Miss Eccleston, whom
Mr. Elderby had met at a ball, and whom, he
declared to his friend, over their bachelor
breakfast, to be the loveliest creature he ever
beheld—and he just returned from Europe.
He added, also, in confidence, that if, on a
longer acquaintance, he found her good-temper-
ed and accomplished, he would not hesitate in
making her the offer of his heart, hoping at the
same time to win hers.

"Be not so sanguine of your belle," said Lin-
ton, as they stood together after ringing the
bell; "and let not love blind your observing
faculties, Elderby, for I wish you to have a
wife worthy of you."

Mr. Elderby and friend were received most
graciously. Virge had seated herself, and the
sweet smile with which she greeted him spread
in light and beauty over her face, as the ripples
break on the smooth surface of a summer lake,
and made her, in his already partial eyes, still
more charming. He placed himself near her,
and so absorbed did he become in listening to
her replies and looking at the sweet mouth
from which they issued, that every one else
might have been in India, for all he cared—
Captain Linton conversed with Mrs. Eccleston
and Ada, who he had met when he called
for a quiet evening with her father.

"Will you not play for me this morning,
Miss Eccleston?" said Mr. Elderby. "I know
that you must sing."

Now the truth of it was, Virge could neither
sing nor play; and all that her own efforts or
her mother's untiring exertions in her behalf
could accomplish, were one or two badly-ex-
ecuted waltzes.

Her mother was at hand, however, to extri-
cate her from this scrape.

"Let me beg you to excuse Virge, Mr. El-
derby," said she. "I have prohibited her play-
ing and singing until she is entirely recovered
from a sore throat which has troubled her."

Virge glanced at her sister at this impromptu
affiliation, and anxiously watched her, lest her
countenance might betray her indignation at
the liberties her mother was taking with truth.
Mr. Elderby's glance followed hers, and he
for the first time saw Ada, whose cheeks were
now warmly colored, and whose large eyes
were widely opened; but she was perhaps
startled and shy, because Captain Linton was
urging her to play.

"Your sister, is she not?" inquired Mr. El-
derby. "How very much she resembles you.
You will introduce me?"

Virge was obliged to name him to Ada, as
she arose to take her seat at the piano. Ada
exceeded in music. Her touch was perfection,
and the natural trills of her voice were like
those of some bird in the far greenwood.
It had been her company—her solace in the hours
that would have been otherwise weary—worn
ones of loneliness, when her mother and sister
were off to gay parties; and often, too, had it
cheered her father when, annoyed with some
domestic dissension. She therefore loved music.
It was to her like the one flower to the
prisoner in the beautiful story of 'Piccola,'
and she identified her love for it into her ex-
pression. She did not at first intend playing,
being indignant at her mother's duplicity; but
she arose to comply with Captain Linton's re-
quest.

Her mother and sister had scarcely ever
heard her play, for they tacitly averted the
truthful, noble-hearted girl, who was, I am
sorry to say, rebellious enough to ridicule their
worldly-mindedness and maneuvering, and used
sarcasm and ridicule openly and fearlessly.
So Ada grew up alone, or having for company
in her home circle only her books and music;
and, though she was with them she was not
of them.

Mrs. Eccleston and Virge were as much as-
tonished as Mr. Elderby, though not equally
delighted with the gush of music that poured
forth in the fulness of song from Ada's lips.
He was enthusiastically fond of music, and had
ever thought it a most worthy accomplishment
for the one he designed making Mrs. Elderby.

"Your sister sings beautifully. She must
love music from her soul. The expression she
throws into that air!" Do you love it also?"

"Yes, I am very fond of it indeed, but—"

"Virge is so timid, that she must know one
intimately, ere one can judge of her voice.
Ada is a child, and never seems to care how
or before whom she plays. Ada, my dear, do
not tire Captain Linton with music this morn-
ing."

"Oh! your pardon, my dear Madam. It is
I who am trespassing on her good nature, in
begging for one more song," said Captain Lin-
ton.

"And I, too," said Mr. Elderby, approaching
the piano, "am desirous of hearing you sing an
air which I fancy you must sing. Will you
oblige me also?"

"With pleasure, if I know it; but all my
music is so old that I seldom play for any one
but papa, who prefers it for that reason."
Do you sing "My Soul is Dark?" Ah,
then pray oblige me."

Again Ada's voice rang out in melody; but
this time with a tenderness that suited the pa-
thos of the exquisite air; and Elderby, whilst
listening to her strains, forgot for the moment
that Virge was seated across the room; but
her vision soon flitted over his mind. At the
conclusion of the song, he resumed his seat be-
side the beautiful Virge Eccleston. He tho't
both eye and cheek were brighter, and lover-
like imagined that, like himself, it was from the
pleasure of listening to the melodious notes;
but Virge was conscious that envy was the
cause of the additional color.

After a lengthy call, and a promise of speedy
repetition, the gentlemen withdrew, and the
languid beauty, rising with considerable en-
ergy, and all mamma's sharpness of tone, turned
to Ada, who was overlooking some music, and
said:

"Well, Miss Pert, I hope you are satisfied
with your display. Ma, I do declare, if Ada
is allowed to intrude herself and her abomi-
nable music upon my company, I will stay up
stairs." And tears of vexation burst from her
beautiful eyes.

"My darling Virge, you must not mind the
efforts of such a child to attract attention.
And, Ada, your forwardness is, I must tell
you, very unbecoming at your age. I now in-
sist upon your never appearing when we have
morning visitors again."

"Oh! pray forgive me my great sin!" said
she, with a smile half-mocking, and quite pro-
voking. "I did not intend to attract the great
Mr. Elderby's attention; and therefore if he
did listen a moment to my playing, because of
Virge's sore throat—"

"Ada, be silent! and leave the room this
instant. Do not let me see your face to-day
again. I will send your dinner to your
room, where I hope you will learn to treat
your sister and myself with more respect."

"Very well, mamma. I hope you will send
me enough, for I have an excellent appetite,
from my first success."

Her saucy look and careless air lasted only
whilst her impetuous feeling mastered her, for,
after throwing herself into a large arm-chair,
she said, half-aloud:

"'Tis always so. God forgive me. Yes, I
am always saying or doing something for which
I am sorry the next moment. But really, ma
and sister do provoke me so much—and, let
me act as I may, they seem actually to dislike
me. Well! I can't help it. Papa, my own
dear papa, loves me; and for his sake I will
try to be better, and do that for the others
which my conscience tells me is right. Oh!
if mamma and Virge would only let me love
them, how happy I should be!"

"A letter from my sister Ellen, Margaret,"
said Mr. Eccleston, a week later. "She writes
in very low spirits, and desires most anxiously
that one of the girls should visit her this winter.
Poor soul! since her son's death she sadly
wants companionship. Shall Virginia or Ada
go?"

"Who—I, papa?" said Virge. "You must
really excuse me. I cannot bear the idea of
leaving home to go to the country, and in Novem-
ber, too. Let Ada go; she has nothing to keep
her in the city."

"And what, pray, Miss Virginia, if I may
inquire, have you of so much importance that
you cannot pay a visit to a relation who really
needs your company?"

"Mr. Eccleston, I wish you would not speak
to Virge in that manner. She has a great deal
to detain her in the city at this time—prob-
ably her very settlement for life depends upon
this winter. I have never seen so many men
really worth a girl's setting her cap for collect-
ed at one time in this place. There is the
rich Elderby. Pete, you did not know, per-
haps, that Virge had made quite an impres-
sion on him, did you?"

"No—I never know anything of your or
Virginia's affairs. It seems to me that either
you or her change too often in your plans to
succeed. I suppose this one must indeed be
worthy of securing, for I have heard you call-
ing his name for one two or weeks."

"If you did not spend so much time over
your foolish papers and with those horrid dogs,
you would learn that Eugene Elderby is con-
sidered the best match in the city. He lives
somewhere in the country; and Mrs. Littleton,
at whose house we first met him, told me that
his house was a real old castle for everything
grand and noble; and that the silver and china
alone were a small fortune. Moreover, he is
so popular with his neighbors, that it is sup-
posed they will run him to Congress next
year. Now isn't he worth catching?"

"But of what avail will be the old castle,
&c., for Virginia, to use her own expression,
hates being mewed up in the country?"

"Oh! then 'twould be entirely different, pa-
pa. Besides, if I marry him, I would always
have plenty of company when at home; and as
he is so wealthy, no doubt I should go more
into society than I do now."

"Then he would be obliged to have the days
and nights both lengthened, for every moment
you are awake now you devote to that same
thing, called society. But to return to Ellen's
letter. Which of the girls shall go, Mar-
garet?"

"Ada, of course," replied she; "Virge has so
many beautiful new dresses that would be quite
thrown away in the country; and as Ada has
but a few new dresses, it will be a saving too,
for she can make her last winter ones do."

"Well, my daughter," said Mr. Eccleston to
Ada, "what do you say to a visit to Aunt Ellen
for the winter?"

"I shall be delighted to go, papa. What
does she say in her letter?"

"Here it is. Read it, and see how much
she needs society. I will make arrangements
for you to go at once—or at least in two or
three days."

Ada read the letter whilst at breakfast, and
Virge and her mother continued their con-
versation, without giving any more thought to
Aunt Ellen or her spirits.

"Mamma, I would so like to have that beau-
tiful silk I saw at Bennett's, and as you say Ada
will not require anything, couldn't you get it
for me?"

"Oh! Virge, you are really too extrava-
gant. You have had three new ones this winter;

and Ada—your father will insist on her having
something."

"Papa, mamma, I want that one. I am
very sorry that you did not purchase it, instead
of that French gray. Let Ada take my blue
and brown cashmere, and then you can get me
that silk. Will you Ada? You like it so
much; and, besides, you may carry my guitar
with you to Aunt Ellen's if you will consent."

"Yes, I don't care; but mamma must have
it altered at once, as I am anxious to go when
papa is ready. You need not laugh, sister,
for I do love our aunt, and like to visit her al-
so, for she has a nice old house!—plenty of
books, and a gentle pony, on which I can take
many a delightful gallop."

"Well, I hope you may enjoy it. As for
myself, the balls, theatre, &c. are my prospect.
I should die out-right in a week at Chestnut
Grove. Aunt, to my taste, is so very moody."

"She is very like your father in disposition,"
said their judicious mother. "But, dear me,
Virge, 'tis after ten! You had better change
your double wrapper now, for probably some
one will call this fine day."

Ada accompanied her father, and arrived at
Mrs. Hunter's after a journey of three days.
It was, as Ada said, a nice old house, built in
the antique style, with its deeply embayed
widows and lofty ceilings. She was a widow,
estimable and really pious. Her style of liv-
ing too was very good, and though she saw but
little company, yet those whom one met there,
were every way worthy of being remembered
and esteemed. Tenderly attached to Ada,
her spirits became enlivened by her visit and
that of Mr. Eccleston. We will, therefore,
leave Ada, to the quiet happiness which gave
bloom and elasticity to her cheeks and spirits;
with her books, her music, her pony; and re-
turn to Virge and her requests, her balls and
excitements of dress, &c.

Constantly did Mr. Elderby visit Miss Ec-
cleston, and such was the mighty spell of her
beauty, joined to her own and her mother's
tact, that no suspicion had as yet arisen to tem-
per him doubt her perfection as regarded her tem-
per or mind. And the hopes too of Virge and
her mother, of their ultimate success, were fast
verging on to certainties, for everywhere did
he accompany them, and already, among their
circle, was his name joined to that of Virge
Eccleston as engaged!

One morning Elderby had gone to the office
of a friend to see him, before calling on his
'ladies love,' as we may call her. He found
his friend, however, engaged with a client; so
he strolled to the porch, and stood there, ob-
serving with quiet humor, the groups around
the pump immediately in front of the door,
where the black bellies and their beaux were
chattering and flitting. His own name caught
his ear; and he listened to a conversation be-
tween a negro woman with a tub on her head,
and another who was leaning against the porch
immediately beneath him.

"Is your young missus to marry the rich Mr.
Elderby sure 'nuff, Dinah! I suppose you'll
have grand doings then, at your house, won't
you?"

"I lieve so, child. I hear the madam tell
us how that Miss Virge must have this, and
Miss Virge must have that. Miss Virge she
says he's powerful rich, bucka, and she'll have
everything in big style. He'll get a pretty
wife, sure 'nuff—but if he took my say, he'd
leave Miss Virge to herself, and a-fall in love
with Miss Ada, who's a long sight better, for
Miss Virge is just 'zactly like her mother—"

But 'tis singular he did not mention my fa-
ther's family; he knows the relationship.

Ada ran off to change her riding-habit, and
returned with her sewing to her favorite morn-
ing seat, in one of the windows, and the visitor
was forgotten by her, or unthought of at least.

About a week later, she was standing at the
hall-door, drawing on her gaunlets, with her
little velvet riding-cap, and white plumes shad-
ing her face, when Mr. Elderby drove up to
the very door. He at first seemed considera-
bly embarrassed, and begged not to interrupt
Miss Ada's ride. The shyness, however, of
both parties soon wore off; and Ada began to
like his manners and conversation extremely.
So she played and sung all his favorites for
him. Still Virge's name was not mentioned
nor the family, save that "your father and the
rest were well when I left." On his rising to
take leave after a very long visit, Mrs. Hunter
insisted, with friendly and old-fashioned hospi-
tality, that he should remain till after dinner;
and even Ada's eyes seconded the invitation—
for say what they will, the visit of a conversa-
ble, handsome and very agreeable man is quite
an event in the country to a young lady.

Well, after dinner the rain was falling fast
and heavy, and no one imagined such a thing
as his leaving in such weather. It turned out
to be what is termed "a dreadful spell;" and
I will not say how much against his will or
Ada's wishes it was borne for three days; but
they at last seemed to submit themselves with
quiet resignation to the elements. When at
length he did go, he promised Mrs. Hunter to
bring over very soon some curiosities he had
collected for her in his travels.

Are you surprised to hear, reader, that every
two or three days Mrs. Hunter received a visit
from him—to bring over a paper, a book, or to
ask for some domestic details, which her long
experience and knowledge made her so well
calculated to impart?—or are you disposed to
criticise over his quick transfer of affection,
when you begin to surmise how the cat jumps.
Know you not how much a heart is caught in
the rebound? And is it unreasonable to sup-
pose that, if he was fascinated by Virge's
beauty, that he should love Ada, when he
found her possessed of the qualities, accom-
plishments, &c. which he admired? Besides,
Ada was almost as beautiful as her sister, and
since love had kindled the Promethean fire, in
his eyes far more lovely. Do these suffice?
Or, to answer in another's words, we say:

"Why did he love her?—Curious fool, he still
is human love the growth of human will!"

And Ada, too, she did begin to feel an affec-
tion for him, and was a good deal pleased
when, at last, he came without the shadow
of an excuse; but rode over on 'Lara'
every day to accompany her on excursions for
air or exercise.

And certainly air and exercise were very
beneficial to Ada's health; for one morning, or
rather noon, Mrs. Hunter, unobserved as she
generally was of such things, found Ada's
cheeks were most beautifully crimsoned, and
her eye and lip sparkling with health and hap-
piness, which she, of course, ascribed to the
ride from which she had just returned. And
yet, too, during the dinner, the old lady began
to think such long rides were probably too

would prevent you from having any affection
for her, more than common acquaintanceship
warrants. I see my error, and pray you by
our long friendship to forgive me."

"Certainly, certainly, my dear Linton, re-
turned Elderby. 'I am grieved, I must own,
for I am enchanted by her exquisite beauty—
But if it is better to find this out from another
person's experience than from my own; and, as
I think "discretion the better part of valor,"
I shall leave town a while for my country re-
sidence, or until I can look upon the beautiful
Miss Eccleston without any wish to call her
mine. Will you make my adieux, Linton, (for
I have not courage to go there and preserve
this resolution, I confess) and also say excuse
for breaking this morning's appointment?—
Fortunately, a letter from home this morning
gives me a sufficient excuse. My affairs re-
ally require my presence, owing to the sickness
of my overseer."

"With pleasure, Elderby, and report, if you
wish it. But when do you leave?"

"This evening. Can't you come to me at
Christmas? I have no indecision to offer ex-
cept my company, and some good deer-hunting,
as I do not think there is a young lady within
ten miles."

"I cannot promise now; perhaps I may take
you on surprise. What! going now?" as El-
derby arose to leave.

"Yes; I must say "good bye," now, and may
God bless you, my good fellow. Write me the
news, and come if you can."

In the evening he left for the country.

"I have had a visitor this morning, Ada,"
said Mrs. Hunter, on her niece's return from
her ride, which she took every fine day. "It
was an old friend, whom I have not seen for
three years. His mother and I were intimate,
and somewhat connected, so that he never fails
when here to visit me. I told him I had a
young niece staying with me, and invited him
to call over often. I did not tell him your
name, or that you were a fine city lady."

"I have more curiosity, dear aunt, than your
visitor seems to have had; for my first ques-
tion is—what is his name?"

"Eugene Elderby, quite a pretty name is it
not? He lives in that elegant mansion after
you pass the cross-road. It is a beautiful
place, and I would like you to see its furniture,
pictures, &c. By the way, he says he is un-
married yet; and, being an especial favorite,
I must speak a good word for him to you."

"Quite unnecessary, Aunt Ellen; I have
seen him at home, and I believe Virge claims
him for her property. But why has he left the
city so suddenly? Surely Virge—I thought
he intended spending the winter there."

"I do not know, my dear, for I did not hear
him even speak of his visit there at all. His
conversation, which was very interesting, re-
lated entirely to his European tour. He spoke
of Jenny Lind, whom he heard in England and
Germany. He is passionately fond of music;
so I told him I had a niece with me who sung
like one of our wild mocking-birds, and told
him to come often and hear you."

"Humph! you should not be so pressing to
the young man. I think it would have been
more friendly to advise him to buy a hand or-
gan, so that he might grind his own music,
thereby saving himself a ride of five miles.—
Isn't it that far?"

"Yes; but you must not feel piqued, for he
is not aware that a dear little chatter-box you
are, or he would not, I am thinking, need any
other persuader to cheer him up."

MISCELLANY.

From the Puritan Recorder.

A LITTLE SERMON ON A GREAT SUBJECT.

BY GAD THE SEER.

TEXT. "Now Korah, and Dathan, and Abiram, and On, and all the congregation of the children of Israel, which were gathered themselves together against Moses and against Aaron." Numbers. 16: 1-3.

These words present for our consideration the subject of TURBULENT MINORITIES IN THE CHURCH; and I propose to consider it.—

1. HISTORICALLY, or in its connection with the text.

It seems from the text and context that certain members of this ancient church and congregation at Kadesh, had become dissatisfied with their pastor and wished to dismiss him. What their rank or real worth was in the church the words leave us in doubt. They are called "princes," perhaps they were wealthy, or the heads of ancient and lordly families, or because they would be leaders and head men in the congregation. And why they are called "famous" is not so apparent. It is probable, considering their work and spirit in this instance, that they became "famous" by murmuring against Moses at Marah, and by wishing to stone him at Rephidim. Very likely they thought all along from Ramesses to Kadesh that they could be better generals and commissaries than Moses and Aaron, and so became famous by their volunteer advice, loud harangues, mutinous conclaves and counter projects for a better table in the desert and a shorter cut to Canaan. And we may suppose that they are called "men of renown" for their middlemost industry in trying to show that things went wrong just in proportion as they were not consulted and heeded. And it may be supposed, further, that they were "men of renown," for having unusually tender and correct consciences, and for being of very comprehensive views and great far-sightedness above Moses and Aaron and their brethren.—

It would not be strange if then as now, some became notorious for complaining of their minister as being "slow of speech," not oratorical, or learned, or argumentative, and so not able to build up the society by converting all the Amalekites under one sermon.

This body of famous men was a very small minority in the whole congregation, being in the ratio of one to twenty-five hundred, if we reckon only the voters, or one in ten thousand, if we include all the men, women and children.

Surely this small handful among the thousands of Israel, ought not to have disturbed the happy and prosperous pastoral relations between Moses and his flock. Had they been modest they would have trusted their judgment against so many, that Moses ought to be dismissed. Or had they been willing to deny themselves for the sake of an overwhelming majority they would have kept quiet. But it seems that turbulent minorities in the church settled the principle early in the history of Zion, that one stubborn will ought to over-rule twenty-five hundred accommodating ones, if it can; and that one conscience very enlightened, and correct, and bountiful of its tenderness, ought to avail more in regulating public affairs than several thousand unpretending, quiet, working Christians, who have no piety to speak of, and conscience to be peculiarly tender on points of self-interest and self-will.

And what surprises us very much is that these men were so slow to learn, that to interfere with a minister's settlement while he is evidently doing much good and pleasing his people, is not what will please God, or promote the cause of religion. For only a short time before, Miriam had interested herself a little more than duty required, though no doubt conscientiously, in the courtship and marriage of her pastor; and leprosy was her reward, a disease, we fear, that would now turn white many a face, if it should invariably follow such ungracious interference.

To settle the difficulties that Korah and his company had created, a Council was called, and the whole affair was investigated. It was

seen among that people was at an end.

Indeed the Result of Council showed that the dissatisfied ones could be spared from the church better than the pastor. They were accordingly set off by themselves, and in a way full of admonition to those who, then or now, would trouble a peaceful and thriving church in order to have their own way.

To some their punishment may seem severe, yet doubtless it was merited, and had a salutary effect on the great congregation. A modern Council would probably have advised Moses to leave for the sake of peace, or it would have organized the dissatisfied into a new church, or advised them to take letters. But disturbers of the peace of Zion were not so mildly dealt with by the First Congregational church and Ecclesiastical Council at Kadesh.

Thus far we have considered our text historically. Let us now consider it.—

II. PRACTICALLY, for the churches in our day and generation.

My brethren, the "men of renown," and "princes of the Assembly," famous in the congregation; did not all die on the other side of Jordan. They are still found even in this day of degeneracy and folly. Some of them are princely in their estates and equipage, and their nod or vote in the Assembly is ominous with the weight of a round hundred thousand.

Such men are called far-sighted, that is they can see farther on their acres, than other, and poorer men can on theirs. Their opinion is of great weight, being accompanied with a ponderous ancestral pocket.

Others of these famous men are not endowed with trashy world's gear, but have what is infinitely superior, an immense intellect. No one can be long with them, and not feel the power of it. They have full understanding of all religious, social, civil, national and international questions, though they be questions so profound and complex as to trouble ordinary minds exceedingly.

On all occasions and in any place they do drop their words of wisdom with unstinted prodigality, as if their knowledge were inexhaustible, just as to-day. My hearers, you see the autumn leaves falling thick and fast on rock, or marsh, or running brook, indiscriminately.

It is true to common observers they do not appear to have any fixed principles, for they have become within a few years all things to all men, in politics and on social questions.— This however, is all owing to the fact that they are progress men. And if we do not now fully understand them and their grounds, it is because they are so far ahead of us, as to appear to be in a fog or mist. By-and-by they will be understood perfectly; some see through the haze now. Some of them do not seem to be able to abide long in one place, but this is owing to the apostolic element in their character. Yet a few like Paul, stay two years in their hired house. If they do not thrive in their private business and provide well for their families, this must not be a reproach to them, as if they had no good practical business

talents. For the peculiar gift of such men is to look after public affairs, and to superintend matters of vast moment to the community at large.

There is yet a third division of these "men of renown," sons of Korah, Dathan and Abiram. They are men of deep religious feeling and tremendous conscience. They feel intensely for the interests of Israel. They mourn like Korah and his host this sojourn in the desert, and this temporizing and compromising with Edom and Amalek. They would go direct from Kadesh to Canaan, the sons of Esau and the Amalekites to the contrary notwithstanding.

And so their successors now, these men of so much zeal and conscience. They are the pillar of cloud and the fire for the churches, and as they move and encamp so must the host. And that they are such a pillar is true in a metaphor, for if you approach them on the one side you will be in the fog; if on the other you will be scorched. And if they cannot persuade the host to go up en masse, and at once, and possess the whole land, they are disposed in their strong zeal for the cause, to start a pioneer band under a separate leader, or run an express direct for Jerusalem. This latter arrangement is a Jehu Gig, so called, a slight, frail-carriage, only large enough to carry one man and one bundle.

In this deep religious anxiety for the welfare of a church, these men are confident that their plan is the only good one, and that every other will prove ruinous, if adopted. Hence their tremendous conscience leads them, as in duty bound, strenuously to oppose all plans but theirs. This kind of conscience has two peculiarities by which it differs from the common, old fashioned conscience. First, its elasticity and strength. For it is able to stretch itself over a multitude however great, and to hold them if they will consent, to a course of conduct perfectly right. Secondly it is peculiar in its composition; for, analyzed transcendently, it is found to consist of intolerance, two parts, self-confidence, three parts, and self-will, five parts, with just enough of common conscience to blend and tinge the whole.

These three classes, my brethren, the men of huge pocket, immense intellect, or wonderful conscience, are the men of "renown," famous in the congregations of the saints of this day and generation, who, together or separately, do rise up against Moses and constitute turbulent minorities in the churches. Because of them several scores of churches are now desolate of pastors. Many of them have been so for a year, some of them for two and three years or even more. Poor Moses did not receive meekly and obediently the blunt hint of the "prince of the assembly," and so supplies were cut off. His vote did not please those who were famous in the congregation for rabid political feeling, and so he was expelled from the camp like a leper. Or unfortunately his family had not sickness to employ two physicians, and so was unsettled. Some Maiden Miriam is sore displeased that her brother Moses has married an Ethiopian woman. And now no offering will suffice for sin and ignorance, in not knowing that he should consult certain of his congregation on so vital a question. And then Mrs. Moses committed the unpardonable sin of getting a prettier though cheaper bonnet than Mrs. Korah, and of once inviting some ladies to a social chat in her tent without including Mrs. Dathan. In one case Moses received his "six month's notice" for no other reason than because his two boys, Gershom and Eliezer, could not get along with the On children, and so would not associate with them.

These were small matters and no worthy cause at all for dismissing a minister. Yet did this paltry minority of dissatisfied ones so agitate and magnify and fabricate, that at last the overwhelming majority gave up the fault-finding fever. Since that time alas, for the church! Her "enemies" laugh among themselves. The hedges of the vineyard of the Lord are broken down. The bar of the wood doth waste it, and wild beast of the field doth devour it.

But, my brethren, not to be distressed by this. How long shall turbulent, domineering minorities rob their brethren of their peace and spiritual privileges! How long ere republicanism and the rights of majorities shall be restored to the churches that Korah and his few followers have subjected to an oligarchy! How many more Councils shall say of a persecuted pastor, "I find no fault in him," and yet give him over to be scourged! How long shall men make themselves "famous" by lifting up axes on the noble cedars of Lebanon, and by breaking down the carved work of the Sanctuary!

A WOMAN OF GOOD TASTE.—The following very happy and equally true sketch is from the London Quarterly:

"You see this lady turning a cold eye to the assurances of shopmen, and the recommendation of milliners. She cares not how original a pattern may be, if it be ugly, or how recent a shape, if it be awkward. Whatever law fashion dictates, she follows laws of her own, and is never behind it. She wears very beautiful things which people generally suppose to be brought from Paris or at least made by the French milliner, but which so often are brot from the nearest town, and made up by her own maid. Not that her costume is either rich or new—on the contrary, she wears many a cheap dress, but it is always pretty and many an old one, but it is always good. She deals in no gaudy confusion of colors; nor does she affect a studied sobriety; but she either refreshes you with a spirited contrast, or composes you a judicious harmony. Not a scrap of tinsel or trumpery appears upon her. She puts no faith in velvet bands, or gilt buttons, or twisted cordings. She is quite aware, however, that the garnish is as important as the dress; all her minor borders and beadings are delicate and fresh and should anything peep out which is not intended to be seen, it is quite as much so as that which is. After all there is no great art either in her fashions or in her materials. The secret simply consists in her knowing the three unities of her dress, her own age, and her own points? And no woman can dress well who does not. After this we need not say, that whoever is attracted by the costume will not be disappointed in the wearer. She may not be handsome or accomplished—but we will answer for her being even tempered, well informed, thoroughly sensible, and a complete lady."

BEATEN BY ONE.—A chap who had his hand blown off by a Fourth of July explosion, applied to the Tenn. Legislature to be made Door keeper. He tells the story of his failure in the following style:

"Why, sir, there were four or five armed men beside myself—two of them with their limbs off close up to the shoulder—besides any quantity of one-legged fellows stumping about.—After a while a chap put in with only one arm and one leg. He beat us all by one. When I saw this I put for home!"

Mr. Slade has just imported a fresh supply of school-mistresses to Chicago, from down East. The Chicago Democrat says: "that the police interfered to save their morals."

school-ma'am business is one of the best things for the West that ever happened. It drains the East of its surplus female population and the very best portion of it, too. It also furnishes our young men with the very best of wives. And no sooner are they married, than they send home for their sisters, cousins, &c. It is often the case that one of these Yankee school-mistresses is the means of settling a whole township, and thus of building a school-house and filling it with scholars."

The Eastern Mail.

WATERVILLE... NOV. 20, 1851.

AGENTS FOR THE MAIL.

E. B. SIMONSON, 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.

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 Scollay'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 & Co., Newspaper Agents, No. 10 State St., Boston, are Agents for the Eastern Mail, and are authorized to receive Advertisements and Subscriptions at the same rates as required at this office. Their receipts are regarded as payments.

"A Scene in Waterville, Me."

Truth seldom overtakes falsehood. The papers still locate the almshouse scene at Waterville—though everybody knows it belongs to Portland. The Journal of the Am. Temperance Union contains an eloquent pictorial representation of the scene—the almshouse, with the poor woman and her six little ones at the door, and half a score of "Ramrods" actively engaged in emptying barrels and demijohns into the gutter. It looks well on paper, and had the explanation located the transaction at Portland, it would probably have been true. A barrel of strong beer and a bottle of brandy is the sum-total of all the liquor spilled according to law in Waterville. During the famous "fifty days" allowed the dealers here to prepare for the law, such effectual plans were adopted for its concealment that search-warrants are of little use. Only two cases have been successful, though the officials are believed to have been duly watchful and prompt. Intoxicating liquors are driven to close corners in Waterville—as close, probably, as any place in the State, notwithstanding all that has been said to the contrary. Drinking men still procure them, and will probably continue to do so, as long as no degree of meanness is permitted to prevent their accommodation. While men in broadcloth promenade the streets with bottles in their pockets, dealing out ninepenny "sucks" in sheds and privies, to beings whose solemn oath even can be controlled with a swallow of new rum, the traffic will continue to evade the law. As soon as such rules of decency as regulate the meanest of other traffic are applied to this, it will stop at once.—When men lend the sanctity of their dwelling-houses, and the self-respect of their wives and children, to the concealment of the polluting stuff, in order that it may be dealt out in the night to add to the misery of the most wretched and pitiable beings on earth, it is not singular that the law provides no certain detection.—

Legislation can hardly be expected to provide for such cases. Men are supposed to possess some of the principles of humanity; but even the carrion birds will not thus endanger their offspring, or bring pollution to their nests. It is a stretch in the nostrils of all decency to contemplate the evasion of law by such means.

NEW YORK CORRESPONDENCE.

NEW YORK, Nov. 17, 1851.

We are in something of a flutter, expecting the arrival of the great Kossuth. The major part of his suite reached us by the U. S. frigate Mississippi; but as he is the "sweetest part of the suite" in question, and he will be here, at farthest, on the 28th inst., and as we are bound to transcend our transatlantic friends in every possible demonstration of admiration for this distinguished patriot, you may imagine our excited condition.

The Hungarians who have reached us in the frigate, number over 40, and several are ladies, of pleasing appearance and manners.—Some are the wives of celebrated men, and are all connected, as relatives, with greater or less representatives of the late republican government of Hungary. Bathanyi, who landed in France, had some partisans on board opposed to Kossuth's pretensions to the gubernatorial powers; but the remainder are intensely devoted to the bold Magyar, and eagerly await his coming.

Kossuth only designs to remain in this country for a few weeks it seems. He proposes to live in England, in order to be able, at an auspicious moment, to serve the cause of liberty in Europe.

The mysterious forgery cases of last Wednesday, are still under investigation. The banks have been defrauded to a pretty large amount, and the signatures of many well known firms counterfeited with singular adroitness.—The parties now under arrest, are like Brutus, all "honorable men," and the "expose" is a little piquant on that account. One escaped from the officers, and was found in bed in the Hospital where he had gone, and pretending to be a sick man just returned from California, had obtained admittance. Cunning trick!

A lot of romantic boys have been discovered here, in Brooklyn, who have excavated for themselves rooms under ground, in a nice retired spot, where they were residing with a sort of rude comfort that was truly poetic, if not precisely perfect. They had been reading novels and felt disposed to abandon their "strong hearted papers" their "unreasonable man's," in order to indulge in precocious independence. It was thought that they designed to furnish themselves a la Robin Hood, from the alleged superfluities of their neighbors, and so the police interfered to save their morals.

The affair of the coroner, who is accused of obtaining money out of the public treasury by charging the county for several times as many inquests as he ever held, is still under the advisement of the Governor. As juror's names have been forged to every fictitious inquest, and every account has been regularly sworn to, the lapsus charged is rather serious, though it is believed that our coroner, even in this, has only followed in the footsteps of all his illustrious predecessors. At present he is down on his bed with paralysis, and may possibly not recover.

The quarrel between Catharine Hayes, and her manager appears to have been occasioned by some fraud discovered in the arrangement of contracts between New York and London, in which London was getting all the profits, and the "Swan of Erin" with her business men here, getting all the loss. So she forfeits \$15,000 and throws up her engagements.

Our streets are sadly infected with midnight villains. A murder, as well as a number of assaults, robberies, &c. seems to be anticipated every night. We have had some serious fires too, lately; and on Thursday last an explosion of a firework manufactory, in which several lives were lost.

The case of Franklin J. May, vs. Col. John Du Solle, both of Philadelphia, and of the Press, was decided here before the Supreme Court on Saturday. Du Solle sold May part of the "Spirit of the Times" of Philadelphia. Du Solle's partner, Mr. Penniman, sold the whole paper afterwards, and said Du Solle had owned none of it. May sued Du Solle here for fraud. The Court held that there was no fraud—that Du Solle did own, that his arrest was illegal, but as it was only nominal, he must not prosecute May for false imprisonment.

The weather is wet and unpleasant.

OBSERVER.

BOSTON CORRESPONDENCE.

BOSTON, Nov. 17, 1851.

Election week has passed, and we have breathing time preparatory to the next excitement. The sanguine friends of Mr. Winthrop are somewhat disappointed at the result of the ballot for Governor. However, as I remarked in a former communication, I still think his chance the best. The Whigs have thus far a majority of representatives, and the prospect is favorable for "our side."

On Friday evening last, I attended a preliminary business meeting of the friends of Daniel Webster. Delegates were chosen to attend the great Nominating Convention to be held in this city on the 25th inst. Whigs and Democrats were there, and alike seemed enthusiastic. Mr. Webster will carry Massachusetts like a whirlwind. His resignation of the Secretaryship ere long is confidently spoken of among his friends.

Robert Morris, one of those indicted for aiding in the rescue of the slave Shadrach, has been acquitted. This will be the probable result of all the cases connected with this affair. In Morris's trial, proof was wanting to identify him as the person seen in the cab with Shadrach.

The "Convict's Home," or new Jail, has been thrown open for the inspection of the public during the past several weeks. I improved the opportunity with my inseparable "Waity," and was much gratified. The structure is certainly fine, but the feeling of admiration excited thereby was overpowered by the thought of its necessity! It is located near Cambridge bridge, and is generally considered as an ornament in way of public buildings. The cells are quite large and roomy, each containing a neat iron bedstead and a comfortable mattress. I presume other articles are added when occupied. There was a quiet sort of satisfaction in the evidences here exhibited of perfect cleanliness and comfort throughout.—Mr. Andrews, the keeper, bears the reputation of being a very humane and kind hearted man, always willing to administer to the wants of the unfortunates committed to his watchful care, as far as duty and means will permit.

Marshal Tukey reports 1500 places in this city where liquor is retailed by the glass.—American dealers 490, Germans and Swedes 110, Irish 900 only. If there exists a doubt of the great blessings conferred upon us by a foreign population, in the minds of your subscribers, I would refer them to the above items. We build large and splendid almshouses, hospitals, jails and prisons, at an immense expense, but we are compensated by the pleasure it gives us to see them so expeditiously filled by those with whom we have no sympathies. We should consider ourselves under a load of obligations to those European powers who have so kindly transferred the keeping of their paupers and convicts to our charge.

I notice that the Portlanders have been "stirred up" in favor of the Irish exiles. The petition to the President now lying in the Merchants' News Room in this city for signatures, has been signed by upwards of fifty-two persons, after having been before the public some two or three weeks. Surely Uncle Sam's patriotism is somewhat upon the wane. But perhaps he doesn't want to burn his fingers as Hulseman did, and "served him right."

The "Hen Convention" was not so large as those of previous years, so I am told; but I thought the display very fine. The show of shanghai and game fowls was first-rate. One huge specimen of the former class weighed 14 pounds. Of the latter species, there were Irish, Spanish, Sumatra, Java, English, Yankee and others.—The Irish game is a splendid bird, and to those who keep fowls for the pleasure rather than profit, I would recommend the Irish or Spanish game. Their fierce jet black eye, and fine proportions, excited the admiration of all. Nearly every variety of the fowl species was to be seen, and thousands were as much delighted as myself.

Nothing new in a business way. The money market is a little more stringent, owing to the continued large amount of specie shipments.

Receipts by the Daniel Webster, California steamer, \$617,000. Exports of specie for the past week \$720,000. \$200,000 probably next week. Yrs truly, CHAS. DUKE.

A LITTLE TOO CARELESS. The Portland Argus says that Prof. Loomis, of Bowdoin College, has been chosen the Member of the Board of Education for Kennebec Co. Does the Argus think it lawful thus to import a member of the Board? The Clarion publishes a letter from Prof. "C. T. Champlin, of Waterville College; and the People's Press promises to publish a letter from Prof. "Chamberlin," of Waterville College. It is true that Prof. J. R. Loomis, of Waterville College, was chosen a member of the Board of Education for Kennebec Co.; and it is also true that Prof. J. T. Champlin, of the same College, addressed an excellent letter to the Skowhegan temperance convention. But "mistakes will happen in the best of" papers. We sometimes make them ourselves.

SARTAIN'S MAGAZINE for December, a holiday number truly, was out in advance of all competitors. It contains 36 embellishments and 104 pages of reading matter, and among the good things of this month's issue is the sixth prize article. Several new features will be introduced in the forthcoming volume, a sample of which is given in the present number. Among these are a Humorous Department, original designs of Cottage and Villa Architecture, Rebus Illustrations of Proverbial Philosophy, Crochet Patterns, &c. &c. Mr. John Sartain takes charge of the editorial department, and the assistance of the best literary and artistic talent in the land has been secured. Terms—one copy one year, \$3; two copies one year, \$5; five copies one year, \$10. It can be had, by the single number or otherwise, of periodical dealers.

Christmas, Thanksgiving, and New Year's holidays are close upon us. CENTER, in Hanscom's Building, is aware of their approach, and has drawn upon Santa Claus and other agencies for everything that fills the larder and tickles the palate on such days. His assortment is not only nice, but very nice—and selected and arranged with special reference to those who intend to live well in an economical way. Such as look forward to good holiday suppers should call on Mr. Center and make their selections in season—not forgetting those luscious raisins in nice little family boxes.

PROLIFIC. Frederick Paine, Esq., of Winslow, has left at this office a cluster of oats embracing eighty large full grown shoots from a single seed. We never heard of such a growth before.

SLEIGHING is now in prime condition here. Everybody seems to be improving it, and consequently our streets are looking well.

HARPER'S MAGAZINE continues the publication of Abbott's inimitable history of Napoleon. The November number comes to us from Fetridge & Co., of Boston, through the hands of Mr. Griffin, Hanscom's Building, who sells the work.

See the advertisement of Mrs. Colby, of Portland. Mrs. C. lends the fashions in Maine, in her department, and her Winter Opening will be a splendid affair.

GRAHAM'S MAGAZINE for December contains four splendid embellishments; indeed, every illustration of the volume has been a gem, for Graham never disfigures his magazine with an indifferent one; other magazines may sometimes boast of more pictures, but never truly of better ones. The volume for 1852 will be made up of double numbers, containing about twice the amount of reading matter given before, and this of the highest order. Among the attractions of the new volume will be an original romance by G. P. R. James. Terms—for single subscriptions, \$3; two copies, \$5; five do. \$10; ten do. \$20. Address Geo. R. Graham, 134 Chestnut st., Philadelphia. It can also be had of the periodical dealers.

The New England Farmer comes to us this week with a change in the editorial department. S. W. Cole, so favorably known to the agricultural reader, and Simeon Brown, are editors; Frederick Holbrook and H. F. French associate editors; and Wm. Simonds continues editor of the news and miscellaneous departments. The Farmer is well worthy the patronage of the people of New England.

SENTENCED. Rollins, convicted of rape during the present term of the Supreme Court at Bangor, has been sentenced to the State Prison for life.

ART UNION BULLETIN for November, is a valuable number. It contains among its embellishment an etching from a landscape by Durand—a beautiful thing—and a most spirited engraving drawn on wood by Hoppin.—"The coming home of the Cows." The number of subscriptions to the Art Union ranges ahead of the corresponding period last year by some 1500. Now is the time to subscribe, as the distribution takes place the last of December.

The Augusta papers are strongly urging the importance of a free bridge across the Kennebec at that place. The Gardiner Fountain is also calling on the friends of a bridge across the river at that place, to be awake.

FETTRIDGE'S WEEKLY DESPATCH, is the title of a well printed, and well filled literary journal, issued in Boston by Messrs. Fetridge & Co., the well known proprietors of the "Balm of a Thousand Flowers." The enterprising publishers are bound to succeed in their new undertaking.

THE "TRUE FLAG." We have before us a large family newspaper, published by Moulton, Elliot & Lincoln, Boston, which judging

from its beautiful typography—the high character of the original Tales and its whole general arrangements, bids fair to become a successful competitor for the public favor. It is an Independent Journal—its aim, to instruct, to amuse to benefit. Terms \$2.00 in advance.

SAD ACCIDENT.—Mr. Rufus Page of South China, was almost instantly killed in Dixmont, on Tuesday, by the upsetting of the stage, (Shaw's line from Waterville) in which he was a passenger. In descending a long and steep hill, one of the horses became fractious, and the sleigh turning over, Mr. Page fell with his head upon a stone. He was taken up senseless, and survived but three or four hours. He was accompanied by his partner in the lumber business, and was on his way to the lakes.—We are told that the passengers' fully acquitted the driver, Mr. Crocker, of all blame. He is known as one of the most faithful and careful drivers on the road.

GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK, for December is out with the usual promptness of its publisher. It is embellished with match plates, printed in colors, which are very fine. An increased amount of reading matter is to be given in the January number, and Mr. Godey proposes, for the next year, to put his magazine even farther ahead of all others than at present. As with him to promise is to perform, a splendid volume for 1852 may be confidently relied on. Terms, 1 copy 1 year \$3.00; 2 copies \$5.00.

Elections.

MASSACHUSETTS. The election in Massachusetts resulted in no choice of Governor, by the people. The majority against Mr. Winthrop, the whig candidate, is nearly eight thousand. A larger number of votes were polled than at any previous election. The Coalition of Democrats and free soilers have elected 18 Senators; the whigs, eleven; and there are eleven vacancies. The whigs have chosen 171 representatives; the coalitionists, 154; and in 110 districts there is no choice.—The political character of the State for the ensuing year will be determined by the elections in the representative districts, on Monday next. The proposition for a Convention to amend the Constitution of the State was rejected by a majority of about 4000.

NEW YORK. The election in New York was a very close one, and it is thought that a part of both tickets is elected—although the result cannot be certainly known until after the official count. The Tribune is inclined to think that the Democrats will have the advantage.

DELAWARE. The reform party have triumphed and secured a majority in favor of a revision of the Constitution.

MARYLAND. The democrats have elected their candidates for Governor and State officers by about 1000 majority. They have also a majority in the Legislature.

MISSISSIPPI. Gen. Foote the union candidate, is elected Governor, over Jefferson Davis, the State rights candidate, by about 2000 majority.

LOUISIANA. The whigs will probably have a majority in the Legislature. The democrats have elected three Members of Congress, and the whigs one.

MICHIGAN. On the 4th inst. the democrats elected their candidate for Governor by a large majority.

WISCONSIN. Leonard J. Farewell, free soil whig, is elected Governor by about 1500 majority. The whigs and free-soilers have a majority in the Legislature.

"Look a here!" said a young lady just commencing to take lessons in painting, holding up a sample of her skill to her mother, "see my painting! can you tell what this is?" "No, my daughter looking at it some time, answered, "Well, I reckon it's a cow or a rose, but I don't know which."

A genuine Yankee, in Bangor, to avoid the operation of the Liquor Law, advertises for sale, not cider, but "the fluid extract of apples, of very recent manufacture." He recommends this "Extract" as "useful in making mince pies."

RAILROAD ON THE ISTHMUS. On last Saturday, the first train of cars passed from Nary Bay to Gatune, under steam. We moreover learn from a gentleman who walked over a great portion of it, that, with the exception of one small space the road is completed, or very nearly so, from Gatune to Miller's station, on the banks of the Chagres river which is above Panama, and that the work is being pushed forward with the greatest energy.

The opening of the dry season—early in December—will see the road in working order to Miller's, which presents the greatest difficulties of construction on the whole route. By July, it will be completed to Gorgan, and then hurrah for a daily communication between Panama and Navy Bay.—[Panama Star, Oct. 17.]

FIRE. We learn that the dwelling house on the Burbank farm, on the east side of the river, about two miles from the bridge, was destroyed by fire on Saturday night last. The house was unoccupied at the time. The origin of the fire is unknown. Mr. Burbank, the late owner of the place, lost about one hundred and fifty dollars' worth of furniture, &c. in the house, and also a hog and sheep. He had no insurance, and this loss falls heavily upon him, as he is now unable to labor, in consequence of a recent injury to his wrist.—[Farmer.]

Rev. Rufus Babcock, D. D., has accepted the Secretaryship of the Baptist A. & F. Bible Society, vacated by the resignation of Rev. S. S. Cutting, who has become associated in the editorship of the Watchman and Reflector.

Two of the most important witnesses in the Christiana case have made their escape from the Moyamensing prison, Philadelphia. Their names are Cook and Washington, and the keeper has been ordered to bring them forth.

Among the items in the California papers, we notice the report that a duel had been fought on the Presido road, between Henry D. Evans, son of Hon. George Evans, and Dr. F. R. Wright. The difficulty grew out of a "Physician's bill," which on being paid by Evans, he informed the Dr. very freely his opinion on the same. After the first fire the whole affair was amicably arranged by the seconds—nobody being hurt.

FIRE IN HAMPTON. The handsome residence of Benj. F. Mudgett, Esq., of Hampton, was consumed the afternoon of the 13th. The fire was discovered in the attic; the flames spread rapidly and but little was saved. Mr. Mudgett's loss will not be less than 1000 over and above his insurance, which we believe is at the Holyoke office. [Mercury of Friday.]

AVOID FRAUD!

[illegible]

SEE THE NEW PRINTED CIRCULARS FOR 1860.
 11-12-13-14-15-16-17-18-19-20-21-22-23-24-25-26-27-28-29-30-31-32-33-34-35-36-37-38-39-40-41-42-43-44-45-46-47-48-49-50-51-52-53-54-55-56-57-58-59-60-61-62-63-64-65-66-67-68-69-70-71-72-73-74-75-76-77-78-79-80-81-82-83-84-85-86-87-88-89-90-91-92-93-94-95-96-97-98-99-100-101-102-103-104-105-106-107-108-109-110-111-112-113-114-115-116-117-118-119-120-121-122-123-124-125-126-127-128-129-130-131-132-133-134-135-136-137-138-139-140-141-142-143-144-145-146-147-148-149-150-151-152-153-154-155-156-157-158-159-160-161-162-163-164-165-166-167-168-169-170-171-172-173-174-175-176-177-178-179-180-181-182-183-184-185-186-187-188-189-190-191-192-193-194-195-196-197-198-199-200-201-202-203-204-205-206-207-208-209-210-211-212-213-214-215-216-217-218-219-220-221-222-223-224-225-226-227-228-229-230-231-232-233-234-235-236-237-238-239-240-241-242-243-244-245-246-247-248-249-250-251-252-253-254-255-256-257-258-259-260-261-262-263-264-265-266-267-268-269-270-271-272-273-274-275-276-277-278-279-280-281-282-283-284-285-286-287-288-289-290-291-292-293-294-295-296-297-298-299-300-301-302-303-304-305-306-307-308-309-310-311-312-313-314-315-316-317-318-319-320-321-322-323-324-325-326-327-328-329-330-331-332-333-334-335-336-337-338-339-340-341-342-343-344-345-346-347-348-349-350-351-352-353-354-355-356-357-358-359-360-361-362-363-364-365-366-367-368-369-370-371-372-373-374-375-376-377-378-379-380-381-382-383-384-385-386-387-388-389-390-391-392-393-394-395-396-397-398-399-400-401-402-403-404-405-406-407-408-409-410-411-412-413-414-415-416-417-418-419-420-421-422-423-424-425-426-427-428-429-430-431-432-433-434-435-436-437-438-439-440-441-442-443-444-445-446-447-448-449-450-451-452-453-454-455-456-457-458-459-460-461-462-463-464-465-466-467-468-469-470-471-472-473-474-475-476-477-478-479-480-481-482-483-484-485-486-487-488-489-490-491-492-493-494-495-496-497-498-499-500-501-502-503-504-505-506-507-508-509-510-511-512-513-514-515-516-517-518-519-520-521-522-523-524-525-526-527-528-529-530-531-532-533-534-535-536-537-538-539-540-541-542-543-544-545-546-547-548-549-550-551-552-553-554-555-556-557-558-559-560-561-562-563-564-565-566-567-568-569-570-571-572-573-574-575-576-577-578-579-580-581-582-583-584-585-586-587-588-589-590-591-592-593-594-595-596-597-598-599-600-601-602-603-604-605-606-607-608-609-610-611-612-613-614-615-616-617-618-619-620-621-622-623-624-625-626-627-628-629-630-631-632-633-634-635-636-637-638-639-640-641-642-643-644-645-646-647-648-649-650-651-652-653-654-655-656-657-658-659-660-661-662-663-664-665-666-667-668-669-670-671-672-673-674-675-676-677-678-679-680-681-682-683-684-685-686-687-688-689-690-691-692-693-694-695-696-697-698-699-700-701-702-703-704-705-706-707-708-709-710-711-712-713-714-715-716-717-718-719-720-721-722-723-724-725-726-727-728-729-730-731-732-733-734-735-736-737-738-739-740-741-742-743-744-745-746-747-748-749-750-751-752-753-754-755-756-757-758-759-760-761-762-763-764-765-766-767-768-769-770-771-772-773-774-775-776-777-778-779-780-781-782-783-784-785-786-787-788-789-790-791-792-793-794-795-796-797-798-799-800-801-802-803-804-805-806-807-808-809-810-811-812-813-814-815-816-817-818-819-820-821-822-823-824-825-826-827-828-829-830-831-832-833-834-835-836-837-838-839-840-841-842-843-844-845-846-847-848-849-850-851-852-853-854-855-856-857-858-859-860-861-862-863-864-865-866-867-868-869-870-871-872-873-874-875-876-877-878-879-880-881-882-883-884-885-886-887-888-889-890-891-892-893-894-895-896-897-898-899-900-901-902-903-904-905-906-907-908-909-910-911-912-913-914-915-916-917-918-919-920-921-922-923-924-925-926-927-928-929-930-931-932-933-934-935-936-937-938-939-940-941-942-943-944-945-946-947-948-949-950-951-952-953-954-955-956-957-958-959-960-961-962-963-964-965-966-967-968-969-970-971-972-973-974-975-976-977-978-979-980-981-982-983-984-985-986-987-988-989-990-991-992-993-994-995-996-997-998-999-1000-1001-1002-1003-1004-1005-1006-1007-1008-1009-1010-1011-1012-1013-1014-1015-1016-1017-1018-1019-1020-1021-1022-1023-1024-1025-1026-1027-1028-1029-1030-1031-1032-1033-1034-1035-1036-1037-1038-1039-1040-1

2	8	6	8	1	3-8	1	42
2	8	6	8	1	1-2	1	60
2	10	6	10	1	1-3	2	00

SASH.

7	by	9,	3	cents	per	light,	9	by	13, 4	cts.	per	light
8	by	10, 3	"	"	"	"	10	by	14, 4	1-2	"	"
8	by	12, 4	"	"	"	"	10	by	15, -16, 5	"	"	"

Ogee, Gothic, and Dove-tailed Sash will be charge
extra price.

BLINDS—MORTISED.

7	by	9,	12	lighted,	50	cts.	9	by	12	and	13,	75	cts.
7	by	9,	15	"	58	"	10	by	14	and	15,	83	"
8	by	10,	12	"	58	"	10	by	16		92		

ALL kinds of Wood-Work manufactured at the
factory will be sold proportionably cheap with the usual
F. B. BLANCHARD.
Waterville, Aug., 1850.

shape and Leghorn BONNETS colored and pressed in good style.
 Gentlemen's Garments, of every description, cleaned and altered whole and, with the original style of Pressing, and cleaned free from smut. Carpets, Rugs, etc, cleaned in good style.
A. LYFORD is Agent for this house, and all Goods left with him will be sent by railroad, and returned without any expense to the owner, or any additional price. **OFFICE** at P. B. LYFORD'S Shop, opposite Boutelle Block.
 Waterville, Dec. 25, 1860.

R. E. MARSTON'S BLOCK, Main Street,
 RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and the public general
 that he is prepared to furnish them with all Refreshments
 in his line, after the best fashion of the times
OYSTERS, Ice, Roast, Stew or Fry,
Strawberry and Cream, Soda, Soda, Lemonad
HOT COFFEES AND TEA;
Cakes, Pies, Fruits, Nuts, Candies, &c.
 constantly in readiness to serve the public.
 Ladies' Saloon Up-Stairs,
 where prompt and attentive service is given. Dining-
 room cheap pains to be up to the latest style, that having
 taste of the most delicate and choice of Waterville, he confidently
 looks for their generous patronage.

F. KIMBALL,
DEPUTY SHERIFF,
WATERVILLE.

June 18, 1851. 48U KENNEDY CO. M.E.

TRICONIC AIRLIGHT!

THE subscribers would respectfully say to the public that they have got up a new

COOKING STOVE

on the alight principle, called the TRICONIC AIRLIGHT. This Stove is better adapted for the public than any Stove that has ever before been offered. The castings are much lighter than those of other stoves, consequently not so liable to crack on turn out. The grate is made of cast iron, and is so arranged, that how much easier to get it replaced where the patterns are found, than to be at the expense of making new ones, or sending to New York or Massachusetts where the stove was made. It nearly all have had to do who have used Western manufactures. The plates in this STOVE is warranted perfect, and will not warp or crack. These STOVES are of various sizes, and are of good stock. The price is very low, and the quality as may best suit the purchaser.

For further particulars, call on the proprietors, W. H. & HAVILAND, for Churches, School Houses, Stores, Work Shops, &c. J. J. call at our Foundry and examine for yourselves before purchasing.

Waterbury, Nov. 13, 1860. 17

CEMENT.

JUST received at the NEW STORE near the Depot, 10 tons of CEMENT, first quality.

Cash paid for Oats and Beans at the same place.
Oct. 10th. A. FULLER.

To the Ladies of Waterville and Vicinity.

MRS. WINSLOW, an experienced nurse and FEMALE PHYSICIAN, has a SOUTHERN PREPARED, for CHILDREN TEething, a new and growing process of Teething by softening the gums, will allay all pain and soothe the inflamed parts.

TO REGULATE THE BOWELS. Depend upon it, mothers, it will be best to yourself, and relief and health to your infants. Never use it and you will be sorry.

It is perfectly safe to administer to very feeble infants. It is cheaply sold at the LOWEST PRICES.

Cs. Agents, Waterville.—Price 25 cents a bottle.

N. B. Enquire for MRS. WINSLOW'S SOUTHERN SYRUP and attend to it at once if your child is suffering.

WATERVILLE MACHINE SHOP.

THE subscriber respectfully informs the public, that since

MACHINERY, usually made in an establishment of this kind, such as

Screws, Steam Engines for Ships; &c.

the workmanship always being warranted equal to the best.

He particularly calls the attention of Millers to the very important improvement (for which he has obtained a patent) recently made by him in the

SMUT MACHINE.

He is prepared to furnish this excellent article at about half price usually paid for the machine in general use; and he trusts that no person in want of one will disregard his own interests, as to purchase of him, and thus support him.

REPAIRING OF Thrashers, Horse Power, &c. done as usual.

He has now on hand, ready for sale, half a dozen such

SPECIAL NOTICE.—Removal.
The subscriber, having removed from the store of J. D. THOMAS and established himself in the
New Store, north of the Depot,
still solicits the patronage of his friends and the public. Goods can be had of him as low as at any other store in the place. He keeps constantly on hand a good assortment of
Groceries, Flour, Salt, New Lime, Cement,
Nails, Rish, &c. &c.
Waterville, Dec. 4, 1860. A. LEVY HILLS.

Notice.
THE Copartnership heretofore existing under the firm of
DER & PHILLIPS is dissolved by mutual consent. All pay-
ments and liabilities to the firm are requested to make immediately
to either of the subscribers at the store of Wm. H. Blair, &
EDWARD G. MEADE
G. A. PHILLIPS.
Waterville, May 1st, 1851.

MARSH'S celebrated PATENT OIL, at Wholesale
Retail, by J. R. ELDEN and Co., Agents