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The Eastern Mail (Vol. 05, No. 19): November 27, 1851

Ephraim Maxham

Daniel Ripley Wing

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MISCELLANY.

THANKSGIVING DAY.

Thus shines the present, safe from day's alarms—
You till it, peace your old ancestral farms;
Beneath the Spring the busy task begins,
And feast at Autumn, when the harvest is in.
Crowned is the board with all that man desires,
Bright blush the ceilings with your merriness;
With mirth and fun, with love and frolic stores,
For who is sad when old Thanksgiving comes?
With all its wealth of sweets, pies and plums?
Behold the farm-house!—at the old farm gate
A merry group in high excitement wait.
The happy farmer, and the welcome guest,
The city cousin—very nicely dressed!
The village beauty, in her new new hood,
The happy children—most daintily good,
The mother waiting for her eldest son,
Who brings the bride, he low but lately won,
The village lover, who have come to share
The evening revel, and the generous fare;
The little boy, with collar white as snow,
Who all the good things in the house know;
The little girl, with hair with ribbon tied,
Who wait to welcome the expected bride.
The trusty dog, with his knowing face,
Who seems to think that something will take place,
Though what that something is, he does not know,
Walks gravely round, with step serenely slow.
But see, they come, the jingling bells are heard,
For flies to meet them, many a welcome word;
The mother holds within her warm embrace,
The new found daughter, with her smiling face,
The boys and girls around their brother crowd,
With eyes all welcome, and with greetings loud.
Oh! happy group, and oh! most happy day!
Never shall New England see its like again;
It still shall live, and all the future yet,
Shall never once Thanksgiving day forget.
[Border Adventures.]

PRAIRIE MIRAGE.

As if by enchantment, the cold snowy surface
All at once disappeared. Green fields lay
before us, and tall trees sprang up, covered
with a thick and verdant foliage!
"Cottonwoods!" cried a hunter as his eye
rested on these distant groves.
"Tall saplings at that—Wah!" ejaculated another.
"Water there, fellow, I reckon," remarked a third.
"Yes sir-ee! yer don't see such sprouts as
them growing out of a dry prairie. Look!—
Hillea!"
"By Golly, yonder's a house!"
"A house? one—two—three—a house!
thar's a whole town, if that's a single shanty.
Gee! Jim, look yonder—Wah!"
I was riding front with Seguin—the rest of
the band strung out behind us. I had been
for some time gazing upon the ground in a sort
of abstraction—looking at the snow white ef-
florescence and listening to the crunching of
my horse's hoofs through its icy incrustation.
These exclamatory phrases caused me to
raise my eyes. The sight that met them was
one that made me rein up with a sudden jerk.
Seguin had done the same, and I saw that the
whole band had halted with a similar im-
pulse.
We had just cleared one of the buttes, that
had hitherto obstructed our view of the great
plain. This was now directly in front of us;
and along its base on the southern side, rose
the walls and battlements of a city—a vast city,
judging from its distance, and the colossal ap-
pearance of its architecture. We could trace the
columns of temples and doors, gates and win-
dows, and balconies, and parapets, and spires!
There were many towers looming high over
the roofs; and in the middle was a temple-like
structure, with its massive dome towering far
above all the others!
I looked upon this apparition with a feeling
of incredulity. It was a dream, an imagina-
tion, a mirage! Ha! it was the mirage.
But no! The mirage could not effect such a
complete picture. There were the roofs, the
chimneys, the walls and windows! There
were the parapets of fortified houses, with their
regular notches and embrasures! It was a reality!
It was a city.
Was it the Cibola of the Spanish Padre?
Was it that city of golden gates and burnished
towers? Was the story of the wandering
priest after all true? Who had proved it a
fable? Who had ever penetrated this re-
gion, the very country in which the ecclesiasti-
cal represented the golden city of Cibola, to ex-
ist?
I saw that Seguin was puzzled, discom-
posed, as well as myself. He knew nothing of this
land. He had never witnessed a mirage like
that that we were now beholding.
For some time we sat in our saddles, influ-
enced by strange emotions. Shall we go for-
ward? Yes. We must reach water. We are
dying of thirst and impelled by this we
spurred onward.
We had ridden only a few paces further,
when the hunters uttered a sudden and simul-
taneous cry. A new object—an object of
terror—was before us. Along the mountain
foot appeared a string of dark forms. They
were mounted men!
We dragged our horses to their haunches—
our whole line halting as one man.
"Injuns!" was the exclamation of several.
"Indians they must be," muttered Seguin.
There are no other here. Indians! No! There
never were such as them. See, they are
not men! Look their huge horses—their
long guns—they are giants! By heaven!
continued he, after a pause, "they are bodiless!
—They are phantoms!"
There were exclamations of terror from the
hunters behind.
"Were these the inhabitants of the city?"
There was a striking proportion in the colossal
size of the horse and horseman.
"For a moment I was awe-struck, like the
rest. Only a moment. A sudden memory
flashed upon me. I thought of the Hariz
mountains and their demons. I knew that the
phenomena before us could be no other—an
optical delusion—a creation mirage."
I raised my hand above my head. The
foremost of the giants imitated the motion.
"I put spurs to my horse and galloped for-
ward. So did he, as if to meet me; after a
few springs I had passed the refracting angle;
and, like a thought, the shadow giant vanished
into air!"
The men had ridden forward after me; and
having also passed the angle of refraction, saw
no more of the phantom host.
The city, too, had disappeared; but we
could trace the outlines of many a singular
formation in the trap rock strata that traversed
the edge of the valley.
The tall groves were no longer to be seen;
but a low belt of green willows—red willows
—could be distinguished along the foot of
the mountain within the gap. Under their
foliage there was something that sparkled in
the sun like sheets of silver. It was water! It
was a branch of the Prieto!
Our horses neighed at the sight, and shortly
after we had alighted upon its banks, and
were kneeling before the sweet spirit of the
stream.

This (says a contemporary) is the best toast
ever drunk on the Fourth of July, in America
or Europe. It is worthy of being placed at the
head of Lord Bacon's apothegms. The true
spirit of philosophy, patriotism, and beauty per-
vade the whole sentiment in every word and
idea. The cartridge-box in the hands of brave
men, may be the defence of republicanism from
"external" enemies; and the ballot-box kept
pure, may preserve republicanism from all "in-
ternal" enemies. But the "band-box" is the
eternal preservative of republicanism, and it
may be added, of every thing else worth pre-
serving.

An "Expurgated" Literature.

The editor of the Southern (Charleston, S.
C.) Literary Gazette demands expurgated
editions of such school books as "The National
Reader," "Scott's Lessons," and "The Ameri-
can First-Class Book." And why, think
you, reader? What dangerous sentiments do
they contain that unfit them for the perusal
of American children? Are they immoral in
their teachings? do they sustain tyranny, and
denounce republicanism? Oh, no! They
simply contain extracts from the writings of
the best English and American authors, prais-
ing liberty and denouncing slavery! One of
these extracts is that noble passage from Cow-
per in which he says:

"I would not have a slave to till my ground,
To carry me, to fan me while I sleep,
And tremble when I wake, for all the wealth
That sinews bought and sold have ever earned.
No; dear as freedom is, and in my heart's
Just estimation priced above all price,
I had much rather be myself the slave,
And wear the bonds, than fasten them on him."

This the editor sneers at, calls it "sickly
sentimentality," and speaks of it as stamping
its "infectious poison" upon the pages of
school books! He goes farther than this, and
objects to the following passage from one of
Daniel Webster's earliest speeches—

"That ocean which seems to wave with a
gentle magnificence, to waft the burdens of an
honest commerce, and to roll its treasures with a
conscious pride; that ocean which hardly in-
dustry regards, even when the winds have ruf-
fled its surface, as a field of grateful toil; what
is it to the victim of this oppression when he is
brought to its shores, and looks forth upon it
for the first time, from beneath chains, and
bleeding with stripes? What is it to him, but
a wide-spread prospect of suffering, anguish and
death? Nor do the skies smile longer: nor is
the air fragrant to him. The sun is cast down
from heaven. An inhuman and cursed traffic
has cut him off in his manhood, or in his youth,
from every enjoyment belonging to his being,
and every blessing which his Creator intended
for him."

Will it be believed in after times that men
professing to be republicans denounced such
sentiments as these, and refused to teach them
to their children?

But where shall this work of expurgation
cease? The literature of the world is against
slavery, because slavery is abhorrent to the
dictates of civilized humanity. The greatest
poets, orators, and historians have denounced
slavery, because they could not do otherwise
and be true to their great mission. Alas! for
our editor, what poet can be safely put into
the hands of his children! Is there none that
will tell them, in inspired verse, of the divinity
of slavery? No, not one! What is left for him
but an "expurgated" literature? He and his
children cannot drink of the pure wells of En-
glish literature; there is an "infectious poison"
in them that will destroy their natures! They
cannot wander at their will among its beds of
flowers; a serpent is ever ready to sting them!

What an accursed system is this of slavery
when it thus perverts the moral vision of men,
and makes them shun as "poison" the noblest
sentiments of the human heart!

[Port. Transcript.]

The Western Emporium gives the following
awful warning to delinquent subscribers:
Some time ago one of our subscribers, living
in Indiana, refused to take the paper from the
office, and also refused to pay up arrears, and
we therefore continued sending the paper
—and with our terms. A few days
since, we received a letter from his Post-Master,
informing us that said subscriber had died
insolvent, and that we should have to lose our
money. The letter also stated that after his
death, suspicion being entertained that his
death was produced by other than natural
causes, a coroner's inquest was held, and the
verdict was, that his death was caused by be-
ing beaten by his wife with a broomstick! Mark
the fate of the man who cheats the printer!

SURPRISING THE TURKS. The Boston bark
Stamboul, on the first of Oct., arrived at Alex-
andria, Egypt, with a cargo of Massachusetts
ice, the first ever brought to Egypt from any
part of the world. "All Alexandria and the
region round about," says a letter from the cap-
tain of the Stamboul, "flocked on board and
around her to see the 'frozen water.' The
Pacha, the High Admiral, and all the distin-
guished officers of the Government, visited the
bark, and inspected her cargo; and after these,
people of all degrees. She was literally crowd-
ed, while a block of ice remained in her." The
entire cargo was purchased by the Govern-
ment, and was all discharged and stored ashore
in 48 hours after the vessel's arrival.

A POLITICAL ANECDOTE. In the town of
C. there had never been a whig vote polled till
the year 1838, when a solitary one was thrown
for Ex-Governor K. The electmen having
sorted and counted the votes for the democratic
candidate, announced them as amounting to
forty-three; when the moderator discovered
the one that stood, "solitary and alone." "Hel-
lo! fellow-citizens," he exclaimed, "there's a
federal vote! Who threw this vote? Does
anybody father this vote?" There was no an-
swer. "Well, as nobody fathers this vote, we
shall have to throw it out." Forty-three for P.
fellow-citizens, and none as in him! He was
a select man!

FASTIDIOUS TASTE. An amusing little
incident occurred recently at a hotel in New
York. A verdant-looking chap sat down to
take "some silling," as Joe Lawson would say,
and in due time a waiter presented himself at
the back of our hero's chair, and inquired—
"Tea or coffee, sir?"
"Tea," he answered.
"What kind of tea?"
"Greeny looked up in the waiter's face, and
with considerable emphasis, said—
"Why, store-tea, of course! I don't want
your blasted assasin's stuff!"

An old man and a dashing young one con-
versing, the youth to show his penetration and
discernment in the subject they were talking
about, said he could smell a rat as far as any
body. "So I should suppose," said the old
man, "from the length of your whiskers."

you how, in some things. Suppose I make do
round wheel of de coach. Ver' well! dat
wheel roll five hundred mile!—and I cannot
roll one myself! Suppose I am de cooper,
what you call, and I make de big tub to hold
de wine. He hold tons and gallons, and I can-
not hold more as five botel. So you see dat
de ting dat is made is more superior dan de
maker!

The Eastern Mail.

WATERVILLE.... NOV. 27, 1851.

AGENTS FOR THE MAIL.

E. B. SMITHSON, General Newspaper Collecting
Agent, is authorized to collect our bills. Office in An-
gusta, 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. PETTENGILL & Co., Newspaper Agents, No. 10
State St., Boston, are Agents for the Eastern Mail, and
are authorized to receive advertisements and subscrip-
tions at the same rates as required at this office. Their
receipts are regarded as payments.

BOSTON CORRESPONDENCE.

Boston, Nov. 24, 1851.

Good old Thanksgiving week is upon us;
bringing with it joyous anticipations and de-
lightful recollections of the past. How many
glorious old hearts will be gladdened and thro-
b with pleasure, as the props and support of
age gather around them. 'Your children and
your children's children.' What so gratifying
to the affectionate son as the knowledge that
his presence will start afresh the fountains of
love, that will gush forth from the parents'
hearts with renewed impulses? "Honor thy
father and thy mother." Why, my friend, the
smile of welcome, the kiss of affection, and the
sparkle of their joy-lit eyes, is worth a year's
journey to me. God grant them many years
of health, and enable me to unite with them in
the observance of 'Good old Thanksgiving!'

Where'er my path lies, be it gloomy or bright,
My soul, happy friends, shall be with you that night.
Time, distance and business pursuits, are too
apt to weaken if not efface our early remem-
brances; insensibly we lose our youthful
warmth of heart toward the authors of our be-
ing, and ere we have time to reflect how much
we might have smoothed their declining years,
they are gone, forever; and if there be no ac-
cusing spirit to reproach us, there is sometimes
an 'aching void' that never is filled on earth.

I have but few items of news to give your
readers this week. The late terrible accident
that occurred in New York has been the prin-
cipal topic of conversation. Such awful results
without a corresponding cause have scarcely a
parallel. Fathers and mothers gazing distract-
edly upon the blackened features of each child
as it was drawn forth from the mass, fearing to
recognize in the lifeless form so mangled and
crushed their own darling. Alas! the picture
is too horrible.

The 'Thrasher case' excites some attention
and sympathy. He was to have another trial
on the 10th, but most likely the result will not
be more favorable for him. Judge Sharkey
sails for Havana to-day, it is presumed with
special instructions in reference to this affair.

It is the general opinion here that Mr.
Webster has made an amicable arrangement
with the Spanish Minister in regard to the N.
Orleans outrage.

The grand Webster convention comes off to-
morrow. It will be a perfect jam. At the
present time Webster stock is above par. In
Washington they talk of a Union ticket, with
Henry Clay for President and Commodore
Stockton for Vice.

Mayor Bigelow, of this city, declines a re-
election, and the regular nominee of the Whigs
is John H. Wilkins. Of course there will be
other candidates, but they are not yet in the
field. Mr. Wilkins will be chosen. 'A hat on
it?'

Nothing very attractive in the way of amuse-
ments. Signora Biscaccianti's success in the
only concert she gave here was to say the most
of it, limited, in my opinion. She is superior
to Catherine Hayes and deserves to be better
appreciated. Jenny Lind gave her first return
concert last Saturday eve to a crowded house
as usual. She has lost nothing in sweetness of
tone, her admirers say, and they are as enthu-
siastic as ever.

The failure of Harnden & Co. caused a uni-
versal feeling of regret among their many
friends. To their enterprise the Bostonians
owe the establishment of the splendid propeller
line of packets to Liverpool, of which the S.
S. Lewis was the pioneer, the completion of
the Grand Junction Railway, and other pro-
jects equally conducive to the prosperity of this
city.

Messrs. Gardner & Barlett have also failed.
Liabilities about \$200,000. I stated in my last
that the amount of specie carried out that week
would be \$2,000,000. I fear your readers
may think my information unreliable from your
figures. You make me say \$200,000 instead
of \$2,000,000—a slight difference, it is true,
but I don't like to be laughed at by your sub-
scribers in our 'digging'.

The actual export of specie for the past week amounted to \$2,
399,764. Receipts by the California steamers
Georgia and Winfield Scott, \$1,809,500.
One half of this amount of gold shipped five
years since by a single steamer, would have
created a panic among our moneyed men.
What a change is gradually going on in the
financial affairs of the country. Now, with all
this great sum going out, we have scarcely a
perceptible change in the money market, which
still continues easy, comparatively speaking,
and first class paper is easily negotiated at from
9 to 12 per cent. 'Y's resp'y.'

OUR DUNE.
Brother Yates, of the Fountain, addressed
a large audience at the Town Hall on Sunday
evening—and by unanimous request of the au-
dience, gave a second lecture on Monday even-
ing. His argument was plain, simple and
strong, and well calculated to do good to the

present state of public sentiment in our State.
As he takes no compensation, either through
the hat or otherwise, he ought to be one of the
most acceptable laborers in the temperance
field.

That Alms House Scene.

MR. EDITOR.—The affecting scene to
which you allude in your last paper, and which
the New York Temperance papers have locat-
ed in your goodly town, is by you transferred
to Portland. Now "everybody knows"—or
ought to know, for the Fountain has twice told
the story—that it belongs to Gardiner. I was
an eye witness to it, and was the first to give
publicity to the fact. "Mistakes will happen
in the best of papers."

F. YATES.

Thank you, brother Yates, for setting this
matter right; and we doubt not it will be done
by one assertion in the Mail, though you say
two in the Fountain have failed.

Insurance—The Benefit of Temperance.

The wisdom of life insurances is daily be-
coming more and more evident among all classes
of persons. The inquiry is, of course, for
the best system and the most safe and prosper-
ous companies. In most Companies, especial-
ly those organized on the mutual principle,
men of sober and temperate habits have had
no advantages over the dissolute and intem-
perate. The organization of a Temperance Mu-
tual Insurance Company, at Hartford—the
advertisement of which will be seen in another
column—affords temperate men an opportu-
nity to reap the advantage, in this as well as
other respects, of their own correct habits.

They are not compelled, while practicing tem-
perance themselves, to pay the risk which the
use of intoxicating liquors brings to others.
It is found by conclusive estimates that the av-
erage length of life is much greater with those
who abstain from intoxication than with such
as do not. Consequently an association of
exclusively temperate men, for the purposes of
mutual life insurance, offers advantages, to
such men, that cannot be found in any other.
It gives them the benefit of their own virtues,
which they certainly ought to have, without
requiring them to pay for the vices of others.
While we can heartily commend the subject
of life insurance to all men of small property,
we can even more heartily commend to their
notice the Company alluded to. Those who
examine its principles and terms will see for
themselves that it offers advantages that can
be found in no company that does not embrace
the temperance principle. Rev. Freeman
Yates, of Gardiner, is the general agent for
Maine, and Joshua Nye, Jr., the local agent
at Waterville.

A READABLE WORK.—Gould & Lincoln,
Boston, are publishing in monthly numbers, at
25 cts each, "Arvine's Cyclopaedia of Anec-
dotes, Literature and the Fine Arts." It con-
sists of choice anecdotes and sketches, embrac-
ing literature and literary men, the arts, poet-
ry, music, painting, architecture, &c.; prom-
ising a most interesting and useful volume. It
is to consist of eight numbers, and those who
forward \$2.25 will receive them free of postage.

YOUNGMAN'S CLASS BOOK OF CHEMISTRY.

—This is a new work for the use of schools,
from the press of the Appletons, New York.
It is designed to be aided in the school room by
Youngman's Class of Chemistry, which is high-
ly recommended by many of the most distin-
guished teachers and chemists in the country—
among them Professors Stillman, Torrey, Dyer,
and others. The chart exhibits, by means of
colored diagrams, the nature and relation of
chemical combinations, in a manner that prom-
ises to be eminently successful in impressing
the mind of the pupil. The study of chemistry,
without the attractions of experiments, is usu-
ally dry to the scholar; and anything that will
aid him by making principles and facts percep-
tible and tangible, without too great an effort
of the memory, cannot fail to be favorably re-
ceived by teachers, especially when it relieves
them of a great part of their labor. This Class
Book and Chart will doubtless do much toward
disseminating a knowledge of this impor-
tant but much neglected branch of study. They
are for sale by H. J. Little & Co., Portland.

NEW YORK CORRESPONDENCE.

New York, Nov. 24, 1851.

We are still in a state of considerable ex-
citement on account of the affecting catastrophe
last Thursday, of which you have no doubt
had full particulars in the daily journals. If
not, let us mention that in the public school, in
the 9th Ward, one of the female teachers was
suddenly taken ill. The children, frightened
at the circumstance, rushed from the room in
a state of consternation. The children in oth-
er rooms, hearing the alarm, and listening to
the fire bell, which happened to toll just at
that time, imagined the building was in
flames. All rushed at once for the stair-
way, aiming to escape. Some firemen pass-
ing by, perceived the disturbance, and fancy-
ing that a fire was the cause of it, ran in, and
increased the panic. There were 1856 chil-
dren in the building. This number endeavor-
ing to crowd down the stairs, broke away the
banisters, and the children fell headlong to the
stone floor below, where they lay piled up to
the first ceiling. Upwards of 48 were taken
out crushed and dead! Some "sixty" more
were discovered to be seriously injured. The
scene, when assistance finally arrived, was
painful in the extreme; and when the parents
of the killed and wounded arrived, and their
lamentations filled the air, the very sternest
heart was melted into tears of sympathy.
Over a cart load of slain infants and big-
gled girls were removed afterwards, from the
spot; and as some families have lost all their
children, and many their favorite little girls,
(for the females were the chief sufferers),
many streets have been, ever since, little else
than a region of loud-mouthed and unvarying
sorrow. Some of the boys escaped by jump-

ing from the windows into the arms of persons
in the street, but even they were so frightened
that most of them are now ill at their homes.

It is very natural that such a fearful thing
should occasion a wide spread feeling of in-
dignation against men who could build a house
for such a purpose in a manner that, in the
event of any excitement, must have created
some such calamity. Had a fire really occur-
ed, the loss of life would have been enormous
beyond expression; and although there is some
consolation in the reflection that the present
occurrence has doubtless averted one invalu-
ably more disastrous and painful, it does not
in the least exonerate the culpable authors
of it, and we shall be much mistaken if the
jury now examining into all the circumstances
do not attempt to make an example of them;
at least it is to be hoped, for nothing less will
be satisfactory.

We had a terrific storm on Thursday night,
and the damage in some quarters has been
very heavy, the rain overflowed the wharves
and many poor families were driven by the
surging waters from their humble abodes, and
fled to the public stations for protection. The
awnings in all directions looked next morning
like ragged flags of distress. We expect to
hear of many sad disasters, on the coast. So
far all is well.

We had another accident yesterday in the
fall of a house in 35th st. that was in progress
of erection. Nobody happened to be in it at
the time, and so nobody got hurt; a gratifying
fact, as 'nobody' is the individual who is al-
ways engaged in producing so much mis-
chief. The house was one of a row which
ought to have shared the same fate, they are
built so miserably.

The Barnum association held a grand cel-
ebration at the Odd Fellows' Hall on Friday
evening. A splendid supper was provided and
disposed of. The President, Col. J. L. Du
Salle, in a humorous speech that was much ap-
plauded, explained the origin of the association.
Mr. Barnum made an eloquent speech, several
other addresses were made, and the celebration
passed off most delightfully.

The funeral of the children killed in the
accident of the school took place on Saturday
and Sunday last. The long procession through
the streets was attended by many citizens as
well as the weeping relations, and the scene
at the cemetery was particularly affecting.

The arrival of the Atlantic yesterday with
later news from Europe, has brought letters to
the authorities informing them that Kossuth
will not leave until the 20th inst. for this
country. He will probably arrive here
about the 4th December in the Hamboldt.
The press here are endeavoring to get up a
dinner to Kossuth, at \$5 per individual. They
must lose notoriety.

Mrs. Forrest has taken to the stage. She
opens at Brougham's on the 8th December, in
Pauline, in the Lady of Lyons. She does it
we suppose to mortify Mr. F. We doubt the
affectionate policy, at any rate. Nothing more.

OBSERVER.

The Lewiston Falls Journal has passed into
the hands of Mr. Waldron as sole proprietor.
Mr. Waldron has been connected with the
Journal, as printer, for several years, and has
a thorough understanding of the business.

A Mutual Union Store is to be started in
Skowhegan.

THE COTTON FACTORY. The Hallowell
Cotton Factory is now in operation, and pre-
sents a business-like appearance. The machin-
ery which had remained idle for months ap-
pears to be in good order, and as one expres-
sion, it started up beautifully. Mr. Tilton, the agent,
understands his business, and we have no
doubt under his direction affairs will be man-
aged economically and profitably. The follow-
ing circumstance shows that despatch is a
quality fully understood at this establishment.
On Wednesday, at 5 o'clock P. M. fifteen
bales of cotton were put on board the Steam-
er Ocean in Boston for this company, and
arrived in Hallowell Thursday morning, the
6th inst., at 5 o'clock A. M. It was imme-
diately trucked to the Factory, and at 5 P.
M. of the same day, some of it was in yarn
ready for the weavers. In twenty-five hours
from the time the cotton was shipped in Bos-
ton it passed through the whole process of
manufacturing into yarn. [Hallowell Cult-
vator.]

ELLSWORTH. A town meeting was held
last week in Ellsworth, to see whether the town
would pay Samuel Bonney for liquors destroyed
under the Liquor Law. The Ellsworth
Herald says:—
"The vote stood as follows: opposed to pay-
ing Samuel Bonney, 136; in favor, 21. The
town voted by an overwhelming majority
to instruct the representative from this dis-
trict to vote and use his influence against the
repeal of the new liquor law. They also voted
to instruct the board of selectmen to prosecute
all violators of the law to the full extent of
their ability."

This vote is as might have been expected.
The people here are decidedly in favor of sus-
taining the present law.

MR. WEBSTER. The rumor that Mr. Web-
ster is to leave the cabinet is gaining credit.
The New York Mirror says, "he may be ex-
pected in New York about Christmas time, to
attend the annual meeting of the Historical
Society." He will then proceed to Boston to
make his argument in the great India Rubber
Case; and then if he decides to accept the in-
vitation to visit New Orleans, and other south-
ern cities, he will probably resign his seat in
the Cabinet. In the meantime, we should not
be surprised to see him in New York about the
time of the arrival of Kossuth. [Boston Tran-
script.]

According to an article in the Philadelphia
Inquirer, insanity is said to prevail to a fearful
extent in California. Nearly every physician
in the State has patients, and hardly a reser-
vate carries away some sufferer. The Judge of one
of the lower Courts of San Francisco, recently
stated that more than one hundred and sixty
cases had come under his observation in that
city in less than six months, and the editor of
the Courier, thinks there have been, at least
four hundred, victims since the settlement of
the place by the Americans.

Postage law, in its bearings upon newspapers
and other printed matter. It was determined
to petition Congress to reduce and simplify
the rates on newspapers, periodicals, &c. A
uniform charge of 1 cent on newspapers for
any part of the Union, and of 1-2 cent an
ounce on other printed matter, was suggested
as suitable rates for postage.

The Banner Wheat.

There is a very considerable amount of im-
mature wheat now growing in the State of Maine,
particularly in the valley of the Kennebec. It
is also to be found in the most of the other coun-
ties. If what is now in the earth survives
the approaching winter there, will be nearly
enough to bread all the families of the State—
and it makes a flour equal to the choicest fan-
cy brands from New York or Illinois.

Maine annually sends out of the State, in
cash, about three millions of dollars for bread
without which none live; and about two mil-
lions of dollars for ardent spirits by which
many die or are made wretched and miserable.
If the Banner wheat can save the first expen-
diture, and the Maine Temperance Law the
last drain, our State will grow rich at the rate
of five millions annually, which will soon make
every man comfortable and independent in the
Commonwealth.

In passing up the Kennebec a week or two
ago, as far as Bingham, we were happy to no-
tice the great number of wheat fields all along
the road. Those which were sown early had
a good growth and looked beautifully green
amongst the russet grass fields and pastures
around them. We noticed that there was
hardly a time whilst on the road in which we
could not see more or less of the Banner wheat
growing, and we confess we took some satis-
faction in witnessing what had come of one
spoonful of this grain which we received from
the Patent office seven years ago and sowed in
our garden.

But if much we saw, especially above Skow-
hegan, does not get winter-killed, we shall be
disappointed. We have always said it should
be shown early—say in August—so as to get
a good fall growth, which we think important
in order to insure its living through winter,
and a harvest early enough the next summer
to escape the dangers of weevils and rust. The
growth of a great many fields, however, which
we saw, was small. Some waited till the corn
should be harvested before sowing the grain.
This is to require too much of our climate in
this State. The soil, here, cannot grow a crop
of corn, and then give half a season's growth to
a crop of wheat also. The drought also was
highly unfavorable. People could not sow in
consequence of it; or that which was sown did
not come up or it died for the want of moisture.
For these and other reasons much of the wheat
is backward and small—too feeble. We should
think to withstand the severity of the winter or
the frosts of the spring. We mention this in
order to say in advance, that if a good deal of
the Banner wheat sown this fall is winter-killed,
the fault should be charged to the account
of unfortunate or unskillful cultivation this fall,
and not to the wheat. Remember this.

The fields, as far as we noticed them, vary
from one acre up to fifteen or twenty acres.
In one case we met with a gentleman—E. G.
Savage, Esq., in Solon—who has thirty-six
acres of Banner wheat sown. Other gentle-
men in Anson, Concord,

FACT, FUD AND FANCY.

Mr. P. T. Barnum has written a letter in which he says: "I have done. I am perfectly content to stop where I am, and I shall never aspire to cater to the public in any way."

What is the difference between a bantam cock and a dirty housewife? The one is a domestic fowl, and the other a foul domestic.

A SENSIBLE PAPER.—The Richmond Whig says it will publish original poetry on the same terms as advertisements.

A QUESTION FREQUENTLY ANSWERED BY ECHO.—What ought the United States to do if Spain unjustly condemn Mr. Thrasher? ECHO answers—Threat her!

A SMALL CURIOSITY.—Among the curiosities exhibited at the Crystal Palace, was the stuffed skin of the dog "Timothy," said to be the smallest dog ever known in the world. He belonged to Sir Archibald M'Laine, and being only three inches long, might have been a lap-dog for the lady of Lilliput!

"Oh dear!" exclaimed an urchin who had been chewing green apples, "I've swallowed an odd fellow!" "An odd fellow?" "Yes, he is giving me the grip!"

At the late term of the U. S. District Court, held at Iowa City, Isaac Sloan was convicted of using a Post Office Stamp a second time, and sentenced to pay fifty dollars, and three cents damages.

AGRICULTURE.—Marshall Tukey was married on Tuesday last, to Mrs. Haycock, a fair widow in this city.

Now that Tukey has obtained a Haycock, Marshall Keyser of this city, intends presenting him with a pitchfork. This rake, he probably stands possessed of, or can take one up any day. (Phis. Sun.)

"If you wish to know who is the most degraded, and the most wretched of human beings, look for a man who has practiced a vice so long that he curses it, and clings to it, and he pursues it because he fears the great law of his nature driving him towards it; but reaching it, he knows that it will gnaw his heart, and make him roll himself in the dust with anguish."

Louis Bonaparte being asked a definition of the freedom of the press, replied that it consisted in editors holding the same opinions which he did!

Hon. Isaac Davis, of Worcester, has offered to endow a permanent scholarship for the Northern Baptist Education Society, on the condition that the young man who is to receive the benefit, is to pledge himself never to contract the habit of using a manuscript in the pulpit.

What is the difference between an honest and dishonest landlady? The former irons your linen, and the latter steals it. (Steels it.)

The Massachusetts papers chronicle a short crop of cranberries. Where the harvest is, it is not so good as in previous years, but thirty or forty are produced the present year, and they sell for eight and nine dollars a barrel.

Mr. Swinburn has "there is something unnatural and revolting in the idea of a woman getting into a pair of trousers, even alone in the dark."

Later from the Rio Grande.

New Orleans, Nov. 18.

By the arrival of the Fanny we have late and exciting news from the seat of war. Col. Carvajal, after waiting for reinforcements several days, had been at last compelled to raise the siege of Matamoros, and fly from the city, his party suffering great loss at the hands of the Mexican troops. The remaining forces of Carvajal made good their retreat, but at Reynosa, where he took post, many returned and again joined him. It was his intention as soon as he had collected a sufficient force to renew the assault upon the city.

The Rio Bravo, in an extra issued by that paper, gives still later accounts and says that Carvajal was daily receiving large reinforcements, and had already commenced his return march to Matamoros, being determined to make one more effort to accomplish his object—the capture of the city.

Gen. Canales had arrived at Matamoros with 300 of the National Guard, and Gen. — was expected soon with a force of 800 regulars to strengthen the defence of that city.

Recruiting officers had been despatched to the United States and a report was current that it is Carvajal's intention soon to issue a Declaration of Independence.

Business at Matamoros was seriously interrupted by attempts at revolution, and scarcely anything was doing. Many persons had left the place and many others were daily leaving.

The Brownsville papers state that the insurgents at one time had advanced to within two squares of the Plaza.

Kossuth's intentions in visiting England and this country of course are the theme of much speculation. An officer of the steamship Mississippi, in writing to the Boston Herald,

gives his impressions as gathered from interviews with the distinguished Hungarian while on board of that vessel. "It is not," he says, "that Kossuth will ask assistance from us. He does not require it, but he aspires to tell us as he has done in England, to proclaim the principle of non-intervention, and not to give the Czar a charter to dispose of the rights of humanity."

If the great powers of the world remaining neutral themselves, would oblige Russia to do the same, who could question the result of the coming contest? If Kossuth could accomplish this, freedom and freemen will take care of themselves. "It is not," said he, "for me to criticize your glorious institutions; it is not for me to speak a word against a principle, which has guided your statesmen, and although it was the foundation of your Government, yet it was not for me to say, if the dross for the child is calculated for the grown person. Gentlemen, many of you are young men, and you may live to see the day, when this will all be changed, and then you will remember what I have told you on board the Mississippi. You may become a happy nation, if your influence is not felt beyond the borders of your own country."

It is not far distant when America will become the Atlas of mankind's liberty.

THE BATTLE OF MISTAKE. A correspondent writes us that the City Marshal at Augusta, in attempting to arrest an old sailor, in that city, one evening a short time since, was hit by the sailor pretty hard, who then ran off. The police were soon on the alert to seize him, and in their pursuit they discovered a person returning from a visit to his lady-love, and gave chase, supposing him to be the culprit. The "lady" was frightened, on his part supposed they were robbers, and started at the top of his speed. "Being long-legged" he succeeded in reaching his home, quite out of breath. This should be a warning to young men who go to see the ladies on Sunday evening, not to stay too late. (Argonaut.)

THE BIBLE A SECTARIAN BOOK. A matter of no little interest has recently engaged the attention of the School Committee of the City of Cambridge. It appears that one of the rules of the schools of that city is that selections from the Bible be read by the pupils daily. This order has recently been objected to by a scholar, in one of the schools at the Boston Common, who said that a pupil's term to read, in objection to the Bible, on the ground that his parents were Catholics, instructed him not to read from the Protestant Bible. The teacher of the school immediately informed the school committee on the subject, which Board, we learn, notified the parents of the child that they must either withdraw him from the school, or instruct him to comply with the established rules of the school, and orders of the instructor. We learn that a writ at law is now growing out of the trouble, and that a legal gentleman has already been retained on behalf of the parents of the pupil referred to, and that the ground taken by the school in question has been violated by the 84th section of the 23d chapter of the Revised Statutes, prohibiting the introduction of sectarian books into our public schools. There is very little doubt how a Massachusetts jury would decide a question like the one referred to. —[Atlas.]

hibiting the introduction of sectarian books into our public schools. There is very little doubt how a Massachusetts jury would decide a question like the one referred to. —[Atlas.]

BERGAL CAUGHT. George Carpenter has been caught in Bath in the act of forcing an entrance to Maynard & Stinson's store on Front street. Two or three stores were broken open on Saturday evening. On Sunday night this chap was detected in the attempt named above. The Times says:

Carpenter was put upon examination before Judge Smith, on Monday, for arson, in setting fire to the stable connected with the Commercial House. It is understood that two or three other charges will be made against him, upon the conclusion of this. The police are in receipt of information, which will perhaps throw some light upon the recent burglaries in Bath and neighboring towns; and lead to the breaking up of what is supposed to be a concerted gang of villainous desperadoes, who have infested this region for some time past.

How old Dr. Johnson did hate Scotland! His severity of sarcasm upon that country is unexampled by his comments upon anything else, however annoying. On his return from the Hebrides, he was asked by a Scottish gentleman, at an evening party in London, how he liked Scotland. "Scotland, sir?" replied Johnson, with a lowering brow and savage expression generally. "Scotland?" Scotland, sir, is a miserable country—a contemptible country, sir! "You cannot do the Almighty the great wrong to say that, Dr. Johnson, answered the great, deeply nettled, at so harsh a judgment, "God made Scotland, sir." "Yes, sir," was the cutting rejoinder, "God did make Scotland, but he made it for Scotlandmen." God made hell also, sir! On another occasion, when asked how he liked certain views of scenery in that country, he replied, "The finest and most satisfactory view of Scotland, sir, is the view looking from it, on the high road to London!" The same spirit was manifested in his reply to a friend, who was consoling him for the loss of a favorite cane which he had traveled in the north of Scotland. "You can easily replace it, Dr. Johnson," said his friend. "Replace it, sir! Consider, where am I, to find the timber for such a purpose in this barren country!" It strikes us that a lack of trees or shrubbery could not be more forcibly exemplified than by this sarcastic reply.

DEBILITATION OF THE COUNTRY. An emigrant just from across the plains, gives a description of the memorable "jornado del muerto," on which so many thousands of animals and so many persons of last year's emigration perished:

If there is a section of country in God's wide extended creation, that can surpass that large scope of country, lying between Salt Lake Valley and Carson River, for sterility of soil, scarcity of timber, and every thing that has a tendency to cheer up the spirits of the wearied traveler, I am sure I don't care to see it.

From the sink of Humboldt river across the desert to Carson river, my heart was sickened at seeing the loss of property, viz: wagons, carriages, and buggies; dead horses, mules, and cattle, whose carcasses were thick all over the ground, in a state of preservation, the skins and a good deal of the flesh being dried to the bones. The water, marshes, and air being so strongly impregnated with alkali, that it has a tendency to keep off the devouring insects and birds of prey. But the worst of it is not half told yet; to see every two or three hundred yards a grave, where a father, mother, brother, sister has been buried, but ere the train is out of sight, the corpse is disinterred by the prowling wolf or the savage Indian—the bones to bleach upon the great American Desert. Although I am rather a hardened sinner, yet when I saw the scene as just described, I could not refrain from shedding tears, and feeling myself more submissive to that mighty and powerful God, who rules the universe.

R. R. BRIDGE OVER STEAMBOAT RIVER.

The railroad bridge across the valley where the lower steam river was burned some weeks ago, now in progress of construction, will be 350 feet long and 32 feet in height. It is what is called a Trestle bridge, and is built on piles, with a stone pier at each extremity. Timber frames expand across the top of four piles at the bottom, extending up thirty-two feet, over which the rails are to be laid and firmly fastened to heavy timbers. These frames are some ten feet apart, and there are a good many of them. They contract towards the top, so that the width of the bridge at the summit is just about sufficient for the rails. From appearances it would be unsafe to be caught on the track of this bridge with a train of cars approaching. There would be very little chance to turn out.

Although this structure is pronounced sufficiently massive and safe, it is a little the most frightful looking affair we have seen lately. We are informed by Engineer Cushing that it will be finished and ready for the rails next week. (Hallowell Cultivator.)

ARCHBISHOP HUGHES A CARDINAL AT LAST. A correspondent of the Newark Advertiser writing from Rome, under the date of October 26th, announces that:

"Archbishop Hughes is to wear a scarlet cap, after all. His Grace has been made a Cardinal at last, in spite of all opposition. The important fact was made known, as I am well assured, to the congregation, on Friday, the 10th inst., so that the effect of his late visit to the Holy See has been over-estimated. The appointment is said to have been made, with what degree of truth I do not know, without the approbation, if not in face of the express protest of all the Roman Catholics: Bishops in United States, save one, and contrary to the opinion of Chief Justice Taney. However the fact may be, the statement is current here, and is generally believed."

THE REASON WHY THE WATER OF THE DEAD SEA IS UNFITTED TO SUPPORT LIFE. Mr. Robert J. Graves, M. D., has communicated to the Edinburgh Philosophical Journal, a very interesting article on the causes why the waters of the Dead Sea are destitute of fish and other marine animals. The Dead Sea contains no living thing within its fatal boundaries, yet this salt sea, so famous in story, is supplied with water from fresh water rivers which abound in fish and vegetables. The surface of the Dead Sea is 1,800 feet below the level of the Mediterranean; it is 1009 feet deep, 60 miles long, and 9 broad. It receives all the waters of the Sea of Galilee. A correct chart of this old lake was never given to the world until the expedition under Lieut. Lynch surveyed it. The full credit of this important fact is given to our country by Mr. Graves. It has been stated by Dr. Robinson and Mr. Warburton that the shores of the Dead Sea were non-saline, but the expedition brought home specimens of lava and scoria, thus refuting former accounts.

There is another sea in the world just like the Dead Sea of Sodom, this is the great Salt Lake of the Mormon Valley, discovered and explored by Lieut. Fremont. The lake con-

tains no living thing within its bosom, and it also receives the fresh waters of Lake Utah. The waters of the Dead Sea of Jordan contain 24 per cent. of saline matter, consisting of chlorides of potassium, sodium, calcium, magnesium, iron, manganese, with bromide of magnesium. This saline impregnation accounts for the absence of all vegetable and animal life. The waters of the Great American Salt Lake are nearly of the same composition, and present similar phenomena to that of the sea of Sodom.

Hon. John Neptune, Governor of the Penobscot tribe of Indians, aged 87 years, was married to Miss Mary Paulson, aged 73. The Governor has been very successful the past few months in hunting, having secured some \$500 worth of game, and he became so elated with his success that he could not refrain from hunting the women. [Whig.]

A Western poet in speaking of the moon, says: "She laid her cheek upon a cloud, like beauty on a young man's bosom." Two to one he had been sitting up with a blue speck, lately.

Village Paragraphs.

FIRE.—The new saw mill of W. & W. Getchell was discovered to be on fire on Sunday morning last, supposed to have taken from that old incendiary, a tobacco pipe. No damage was done.

BEER.—The "liquor case" mentioned last week, in which a barrel of strong beer was taken from Mr. Jarvis Barney, has resulted in the commitment of the defendant to jail; he having chosen this course in preference to paying the fine.

LYCEUM.—Rev. Starr King and Rev. Henry Ward Beecher are not engaged to lecture before the Waterville Lyceum—that association having made a "permanent adjournment" with the view of giving the Directors another year for engaging lecturers.

TUR—A very unlady-like case of shoplifting came off at a store in Boutelle Block a day or two ago; but as we have not the lady's permission we decline giving particulars. Women are apt to be a little modest about such things, and "women's rights" are growing popular. A man would have a "right" to the state prison in such a case.

CERICAL.—Rev. N. M. Wood, of Bloomfield, has been invited to become the pastor of the Baptist church in Waterville.

LAW.—Mr. Joseph Hill, a well known "ramrod," was violently assaulted in the street on Tuesday by Mr. Henry W. Barney, and considerably injured. Barney was promptly arrested and bound over for trial at the district court.

A CHANCE.—The hardware store of Henry Nourse & Co., one of the most extensive in the State, is offered for sale, on account of the poor health of Mr. Nourse.

SNOW.—A fine "batch" fell on Tuesday night, and we have good sleighing for Thanksgiving. If it continue a week, the generous successor of Seavy, at Unity, may as well set his table for company.

THANKSGIVING, this day. A ball at Appleton Hall will probably witness its "good-by."

NOTICES.

Public Schools.

The public schools will be opened the first Monday of December at the several school rooms in District No. 1, heretofore occupied for that purpose. Advanced scholars will be admitted to the Institute or Academy as the committee of their respective districts may deem proper. Waterville, Nov. 18th, 1851. J. PEARSON.

Notice.

Dr. WILSON, having disposed of his situation to Dr. C. Chapman, will leave Waterville the first of December, and would call on all indebted to him to make immediate payment, as all demands remaining unpaid at that time must be placed in the hands of a collector. Those who have demands against me, will also present them for payment. I. V. WILSON.

More New Goods!—J. R. ELDEN & CO. have, within the past week, made large additions to their stock of Dry Goods, which for style and low price are unequalled in the market. Call and examine their stock of Shawls, Ribbons, Lyons, French Dress, Silks, Poplins, Alpines, Parasols, Gingham, &c. &c. Their low prices offer great inducements to purchasers.

Brighton Market.

THURSDAY, NOV. 20.

At Market: 1000 Cattle, 4000 Sheep, and 1000 Swine. Tallow, Beef, Pork, &c. Extra, 3 to 5; 1st quality, 5 to 6; 2d, 4 to 5; 3d, 3 to 4; 4th, 2 to 3. Working Cattle—Sales from \$61 to \$92. Corn and Cattle—Sales from \$20 to \$42. Sheep—Sales from \$15 to \$25. Extra lots, \$30 to \$35. Swine—At retail, from 4 to 5 cents per lb.

Marriages.

In Lowell, Mass., 27th inst., Mr. George W. Winn, to Miss Susan J. Reed, both of Boston.

In East Newport, Ind., Albert G. Boyden of Bridgewater, Mass., to Miss Julia W. Clark.

In Bloomfield, Jonas Parker of Norridgewock, to Hannah Varney.

In Foxcroft, Randall H. Spaulding, to Calista Barre.

In Bangorville, Andrew Campbell to Susan E. Roberts.

Deaths.

In West Waterville, Oct. 18th, Mrs. Sarah E. wife of Edwin A. Bailey, aged 20 years 6 months.

In Skowhegan, Henry A., only son of Henry A. Wyman, Esq., aged about 3 years, Oct. 24th.

In South Norridgewock, John Hovey, son of P. A. Dalton, aged 3 years and 10 months.

In Corvallis, widow Biley Smith, aged 82.

Rich Millinery and Fancy Goods.

MAY be found one of the best selected stocks of Millinery Goods on the River, Call and see for yourselves. These Goods are in stock at 60 Days for cash, or ready pay. Bonnets HEMPSTEAD, and Goods of all kinds COLORED. (15-Nov-15) P. R. LYFORD.

THANKSGIVING STORES!!!

JUST RECEIVED AT

Center's North End Cheap Cash Store, 100 Main Street, Waterville, Me.

Assignee's Sale of Timber Land.

WILL be sold at Public Auction to the highest bidder, at the residence of J. WILLIAMS, in Waterville, on Saturday, December 1st, 1851, at 10 o'clock, A. M., the following tract of Timber Land, viz:—One third part of township numbered 24 in the second range of townships west of Bangor's Purchase, in the County of Franklin. The whole township contains about 22,000 acres, and is also numbered 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 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.

AMERICAN LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY, ON THE MUTUAL PLAN, HARTFORD, CONNECTICUT.

OFFICIALLY APPROVED BY THE COMMISSIONER OF ACCOUNTS.

BARZILLAI HUDSON, President. R. H. HALE, Secretary. HON. NEAL DOW, Treasurer. CHARLES T. CHARTER, Vice President.

DR. POLLARD, of Portland.

SPLENDID ANNUAL WINTER OPENING AT COLBY'S BONNET ROOMS.

ON THURSDAY, the 28th inst., COLBY will exhibit a very extensive and most splendid variety of Ladies' Paris Winter Bonnets.

Take Care of your Muffs, Ladies.

Fresh Figs.

J. R. ELDEN & CO.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN DRY GOODS.

112 Bay State Shawls.

30 Brooches, from 4 to \$6.00—60 all wool Cashmeres, entirely new patterns, and at better bargains than ever offered in Waterville.

35 pieces Thibet, all colors, from 50c to \$1.15.

50 do Lyons Cashmere, 20 60.

50 do Silk, worth 20 00.

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50 do French all-wool Delaines, in 12 colors.

50 do Persian do—35 Gold Medal do.

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J. FELLOWS & CO.

WOULD invite the attention of the public to their superior stock of

Hats, Caps & Gent's Furnishing Goods.

Gent's Furnishing Goods.

Also, STATIONERY of every description.

WILL find a Tip-top assortment of Choice CHAIRS at

SMOKERS.

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PRAY & GOODWIN.

CLOTHING AND FURNISHING STORE,

No. 3, 5 and 6 Merchants Row, Main St.

THESE merchants have now on hand, and are daily receiving,

Wholesale and Retail.

Customers will have the advantage of making their selections

from a stock in this city.

\$10,000.

which has been selected with great care, and is 1000 inferior to

anything in the known world.

Furnishing Goods, in any quantity.

In addition to the above we intend keeping a good

supply of FURS.

Also on hand.

Umbrellas, Trunks, Valises, Carpet and

IN FACT we keep almost everything, and are deter-

mined to sell at prices that will give entire satisfaction.

PLEASE GIVE US A CALL.

PRAY & GOODWIN.

Work as Large and Complete an assort-

ment of HATS as any concern in the Re-

publican River.

RICH & BEAUTIFUL STOCK

JOSE, MARRETT & ROBE.

BARNOR BLOCK, No. 55, Middle St.

HAVING removed to their new store—the most magnificent

Sale-room in the State of Maine—are prepared to exhibit

a large and complete assortment of

all which will be offered at the lowest market prices.

In this extensive stock may be seen almost every article found

in the best of goods establishments in New England—ad-

ding in part as follows:

Rich Broadcloths.

all of colors—beautiful styles of Plain and Striped Silks—every

style of French and English Dressing—Black and Colored

