Colby College
Digital Commons @ Colby

The Eastern Mail (Waterville, Maine) | Waterville Materials

1-22-1852

The Eastern Mail (Vol. 05, No. 27): January 22, 1852

Ephraim Maxham

Daniel Ripley Wing

Follow this and additional works at: https://digitalcommons.colby.edu/eastern_mail

Part of the Agriculture Commons, American Popular Culture Commons, Journalism Studies Commons, and the United States History Commons

Recommended Citation

Maxham, Ephraim and Wing, Daniel Ripley, "The Eastern Mail (Vol. 05, No. 27): January 22, 1852" (1852). *The Eastern Mail (Waterville, Maine)*. 234.
https://digitalcommons.colby.edu/eastern_mail/234

This Newspaper is brought to you for free and open access by the Waterville Materials at Digital Commons @ Colby. It has been accepted for inclusion in The Eastern Mail (Waterville, Maine) by an authorized administrator of Digital Commons @ Colby.

The Eastern Mail.

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

VOL. V. WATERVILLE, MAINE, THURSDAY, JAN. 22, 1852. NO. 27.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING, BY

E. MAXHAM & D. R. WING.

At No. 3 1-2 Boutelle Block,.....Main Stree

TERMS.

If paid in advance, or within one month,	$1.50
If paid within six months, ...	1.75
If paid within the year, ...	2.00

☞ Most kinds of Country Produce taken in payment.

☞ No paper discontinued until all arrearages are paid, except at the option of the publishers.

ORIGINAL POETRY.

THE INDIAN AT THE HOUSE OF GOD.

BY INEZ.

Was it the music of triumphant winds,
Amid the thousand arches of the woods,
That thrilled the Indian Chieftain, as of yore,
When free he roved thro' western solitudes?
He paused to list the singing leaves—but no,
The organ's mighty tones were swelling there,
And careless eyes looked coldly on his own,
And stranger voices rose upon the air.

The melody had ceased; no council fire—
No wildly gleaming faces gathered round,
But forms unknown were bowed in silent praise,
And prayer's deep murmur was the only sound.
He was alone; his spirit would not stay,
But wandered back to each familiar glen,
And while that earnest voice was rising clear,
He listened to the wildwood song again.

He listened, and the summer came once more,
Kindling with deepest blue her sunny heaven,
There was a lyre on every starry leaf,
There was a voice to every blossom given,
And dark eyes flashed—away! it could not be,
The colder brilliance of a wintry sky,
Was stealing thro' the colored pane, and died
Palely amid the massive pillars high.

He was alone; for there no kindred heart
Sent back one answering whisper to his own,
And not one spirit 'neath that lofty roof,
Was roaming where his forest waters shone;
And yet the chaunted music found a chord
In every soul which answered soft and low,
Alone—and yet the morning's golden smile
Rested with equal light on every brow.

And when once more the hallowed music rose,
There was a sadness in his thoughtful eye,
Which seemed to breathe that earth no voice can give,
Sweeter than home's own simple melody;
The tones resounding through that costly dome,
The rays that lit the beautiful of art,
Were not the numbers that could thrill his soul,
Were not the beams which shone within his heart.

MISCELLANY.

From Chamber's Edinburgh Journal.

BLIND WALTER.

A TALE FOR YOUNG PEOPLE.

You are all doubtless aware that Greenwich may be reached both by railway and steamer; and if you were there a few years ago, you might have remarked, near the steamboat pier, the hero of this narrative. He was then a pale, slight youth, of sixteen, good looking, but with that peculiar expression of countenance—half-resignation, half anxiety—which belongs to the blind. He was quite blind—stone-blind, and had been so from his birth. He had for about two years played the fiddle daily at the corner of a certain street. Every morning he was brought to his post by an old woman with whom he lodged, or sometimes by a little girl, her grandchild, who also brought his dinner at one o'clock, and fetched him home to tea at six. He never asked for money; but at his feet lay a small basket, into which halfpence poured pretty freely. There was a quiet uncomplaining manner about him; he was so neat and clean, that in the neighborhood he was a favorite, and all strangers admired him. But what was curious and pleasant to see was the respect shown him by all sailors, watermen, and old college-men. Though he could not see they always touched their hats to him, and said, 'Sir' when they wished him good morning or good evening. But then Blind Walter was the son of a captain in the royal navy, who had left him without a father at six years old. He had had a mother, but she was what is rarely found in this world, as I daresay you all know—a bad mother; and that is the worst thing that can fall to the lot of a child. She neglected her blind boy; she let him pick up his education how he could; and but for the kindness of an old musician, who took a fancy to him, and when his mother was out fetched him to his house, he would have known nothing.

The musician was a poor old Italian, a gentleman in his habits and feelings; and he taught the boy to speak Italian, to be tidy and clean, and to play the violin. Walter became passionately fond of music, which when his mother made the discovery, rather warmed her feelings towards her child. She had him more neatly dressed than before, and took him wherever she went as a prodigy. Walter, who was an intelligent and pleasing lad, was universally liked. He was petted and taken notice of, and soon acquired the manners of the society to which he was now introduced. The importance of early training and education, which perhaps just now may not be pleasing to you, was demonstrated in the case of Blind Walter. When he fell into other circumstances he never lost his graceful manner, his soft tone of voice—the surest marks of good-breeding and good company; and he gained largely by it. But his fall was sudden and unexpected. His mother, the portionless daughter of poor people of good family, whom his father had married for her beauty, died deeply in debt; and the poor boy found himself alone in the world with nothing but his violin, saved from the creditors with much difficulty. Thy had been two years in Greenwich when this happened; and the father having been much liked by his crew—some of whom were now in Greenwich Hospital—these old pensioners held council. They would have liked to send the boy, now their child, to sea, but his blindness was a serious drawback; they then advised him to try his fortune with the violin, and Walter, who had no other friends—his father having been an orphan, protected by one now dead—followed their kind advice. His first day's trial was wondrous in its result: all the college men came by quietly without saying a word, and threw in their halfpence; and Walter Arnott thanked God in his heart, while he thought gratefully of the poor Italian musician, some time dead, who had been the instrument of Providence in giving him the means of earning his livelihood. He took a neat, clean, but cheap room in the house of an aged widow, with an orphan grandchild, a girl of thirteen years old; and after paying his way, giving little presents to Alice, and keeping himself in decent clothes and clean linen, put the rest in the Savings Bank in the name of a clerk in the Hospital, who regularly gave him twopence a week out of affection to the memory of his father. Scarcely any of those who had been friends of Mrs. Arnott's ever noticed Walter, except to give him a sixpence, in a patronizing way; but Walter wanted not their aid. He was independent—he was happy.

He seldom went out in the evening. He would get Alice to read to him books which a friend purchased for him—chiefly naval histories and tales, and lives of celebrated musicians and emperors. He did not, however, forget what was useful to her, and their education went on together with wonderful success. Alice was soon passionately fond of reading; and as no occupation is at the same time so pleasing and useful, if you avoid bad books—the worst poison on earth—their evenings were delightful. Neither did Walter neglect his Italian; he pronounced and spoke it well. He bought a grammar, dictionary, and some Italian books, and by dint of perseverance soon trained Alice to study with him. The old grandmother left them to their own course; she already looked on Walter as the future husband of her child, though he solemnly and firmly declared that he would never be a burden to any woman, if one could be found generous enough to marry the blind fiddler.

About two years had passed, and Walter was between eighteen and nineteen, while Alice was a pretty girl of fifteen. The blind youth had learned to read and to write. He had made remarkable progress, too, in music, and began to be asked to go to balls, and even concerts. He had a beautiful collection of violins, once the idols of the poor Italian, and this was greatly in his favor. One afternoon he was playing some exquisite piece of Italian music to a silent crowd, when a youth about his own age, in the dress of a midshipman, pushed forward, and stood with a blank and astonished air gazing at him. Presently Walter finished; and the crowd after showering half pence upon him, moved away. But the midshipman remained.

'Walter Arncott!' exclaimed he in tones of deep astonishment.

'Ah, Frank Prescott,' cried the blind youth with genuine satisfaction. 'Is that you? How kind to notice me now!'

'Notice you now! What! the son of the former captain of our ship! Good Heaven, this is shameful—this is dreadful!'

'Not at all: I am very happy—I could not be more so,' replied Walter, gently.

'Nonsense; you could and shall. Just put your fiddle under your arm, and come and dine with me at the Greyhound. No denial. I must tell you my story, and you must tell me yours. I wanted a friend in Greenwich; I've found one.

Walter could not resist such hearty kindness; and after bargaining that they should call at his home, that he might leave his fiddle, and have thus an excuse for explaining his departure from his post, they walked arm-in-arm up the town. A hearty greeting did the middy get from every sailor and invalid he met. Every one was pleased to see the blind fiddler taken notice of, and Alice was quite proud when, handing her his violin, Walter told where he was going. The middy ordered a very good dinner, after which he informed the young musician that he had an uncle in Greenwich whose daughter he was very much in love with; that being poor, with very small prospect, he concealed his affection from his uncle, who wished his cousin Gertrude to marry some one her equal in point of fortune. To Gertrude he had not spoken distinctly—he was too young for that; but he was sure she responded to his affection. He was now, however, about to leave England on a three years' cruise, and he was in a state of great uneasiness of mind. He knew not what might happen in the interval. He could not write to the young lady, as he knew she would decline a clandestine correspondence—and he loved her the more for her delicacy. But still he wanted some friend to give him news of her, and her news of him. Blind Walter readily volunteered to do this by the hand of Alice, if he could pick up intelligence of interest. But Frank Prescott had a better plan than that—he would get his uncle to patronize him; next evening there was to be a quiet dance, and he must come and play. And Walter did so, and the evening was twice as pleasant as it otherwise would have been.—The blind musician entered into the spirit of the affair; played as long and as often as they liked; was a general favorite with the ladies, especially with Gertrude Prescott; and pleased everybody so much with his playing, that he henceforth found his engagements multiply.

From that day he abandoned his station in the street; he played at evening parties, he gave lessons, and all without neglecting his education or that of Alice. During the stay of Frank Prescott the young people were inseparable; the midshipman was delighted with his old acquaintance, and they parted attached friends.

Blind Walter actually loved Frank, for with him kindness was irresistible. There are natures which cannot resist the influence of affection, who will love a person who gives them a flower, a word, or a look; and Walter was one of those. When Frank was gone, he transferred his affection to Frank's future wife, without forgetting his dear Alice. Miss Prescott came often to see them; and when she found that the young girl was a good Italian scholar, asked her home, and took lessons of her. Proud indeed was Alice of her having studied and read, for Walter was pleased, and she found a sincere friend in Gertrude.

Things went on in this way for nearly two years, when Gertrude reached the age of twenty. Suitors now came round in earnest and Mr. Prescott desired Gertrude to choose among the several competitors. But she could not make up her mind, she said—not daring to avow her affection for Frank. But her father insisted, and himself selected a Mr. Charles Williams, a rising young barrister with brilliant prospects. One evening Gertrude was very unhappy; Alice was by her side and blind Walter was hourly expected. Miss Prescott was very dull and low-spirited, and nothing her humble friend could do could rouse her.

'What is the matter?' asked Alice, earnestly, after vainly endeavoring to get on with her Italian lesson.

'Papa insists upon my receiving the addresses of Mr. Charles Williams. He is going to ask him to dine on Monday next. What am I to do?'

'But, my dear Miss Prescott,' said Alice earnestly, 'why not avow your affection for your cousin Frank?'

'Because my father long ago forbade me to think of him. Frank has nothing but his profession, which is not lucrative enough to please my dear papa.'

'I don't know what to advise. I wish Walter was here; he would tell us.'

At this very instant the door opened and, the servant announced, in a loud voice, 'Sir William Arnott.'

They rose astounded, and in walked Blind Walter, leaving at the door a servant in rich livery, who had led him up. He was fashionably dressed, but his smile was a gentle and sweet as ever. He advanced to a sofa, took the hands of his two friends, and sat down between them. His story was very brief. Seven lives which had stood between his father and a baronetcy of £25,000 a year had all lapsed, save one, long ago; and about six months previously the last survivor had died without issue and intestate. A week before that evening the solicitor traced Blind Walter as the next of kin. He had kept his secret until all was settled, passing off the solicitor as a pupil; and this day he had been put in possession of his property, the lord-chancellor having appointed trustees for the three months he wanted of being of age.

'But you seem in trouble,' said Sir Walter, when he had told his story—for he always observed the slightest difference in the intonation of voice.

Alice, who was overwhelmed at what she had heard, timely explained.

'I see only one remedy,' observed the blind young baronet after some reflection.

'And what is that?' asked Gertrude anxiously.

'You must let me court you for the next four months. I have this day—for I am influential now—sent Frank his leave of absence for twelve months, begging him to come home. It seems I am indespensable in a certain county where ministers want to keep their supporters in, and so they can refuse me nothing.'

'Good Sir Walter!' exclaimed Gertrude and Alice.

'Blind Walter still with you! But listen: until Frank returns, I will keep off all suitors. Say nothing, only let us always be together—us three, I mean,' said the quick-eared young man as he caught the sound of a little sigh from Alice; 'and your father will give me six months at least to think of it. But, my dear friends, listen to me. I must marry now. In whom else, now that I have such heavy trusts and duties, can I confide than a wife? Twenty-five thousand a year wants somebody who can see to attend to it. Had I remained poor, no woman should ever had such a burden imposed on her. There is but one girl in the world who ever can be my wife. While I was poor, I studiously concealed my feelings; but now, dear Alice, my riches, rank, are vain indeed if you refuse to be mine when Frank returns.'

'I Sir Walter!' cried the amazed girl, pale with a feeling more like alarm than anything else, —'a poor girl like me! What will your rich friend say?'

'Alice you have for five years been my devoted sister; we have studied together, thought together, learned together; let us now, if your heart can reconcile itself to a blind husband, love one another. I am not fit to be alone; but if you will not be the poor blind boy's guardian angel, I must trust myself to some hired servant.'

[illegible] Alice sobbing aloud, 'I have always loved you dearly, and, had you remained poor, had always meant to beg you to take me for your wife—your guide; and you would; for when mother dies I shall be alone; but now I dare not accept'——

'You have accepted!' exclaimed Gertrude, placing their hands one in another; and as Alice could not speak, the betrothal was over.—After a few minutes' silence they discussed their plans, and were in the midst of them when Mr. Prescott entered hurriedly.

Sir Walter, I am proud to congratulate you. I am highly honored by your making your first call here.'

'I have to apologise for taking the liberty of coming so unceremoniously. Hours suited to the musician become perhaps unsuitable now.'

'Sir Walter, pray consider my house your own,' said Mr. Prescott warmly, half from genuine pleasure at the good-luck of one he liked, as all did, and half from the reflection that £25,000 a year, even with a blind baronet, was a very splendid prospect for his daughter.

From that day all suitors withdrew before the young baronet. Everybody looked upon the affair as settled. Miss Gertrude and he, with Alice for a companion, drove out together, went to parties together; and what other result could be expected? But not one word did either of the two say which could be constructed into deceit. Mr. Prescott allowed matters to take their course, not even sounding Gertrude on the point he had at heart.

One morning Sir Walter called formally upon Mr. Prescott, and demanded the honor of an interview. That gentleman bowed his young friend into the drawing-room, and his heart beat rather more quickly than usual, as he sat down after handing Walter to a chair.

'What my dear Sir Walter,' said Mr. Prescott blandly, 'can I do for you?'

'I come,' said Walter, with almost the only trace of sarcasm on his face which ever appeared there—'I come to speak to your daughter Miss Gertrude.'

'Indeed!' exclaimed Mr. Prescott, with a very harmless attempt at playing astonishment in his tone.

'You will be very much surprised, my dear sir,' said blind Walter a little timidly, 'at what I am going to say.'

'Perhaps not,' said papa knowingly; 'I fancy'——

'You have fancied wrong, Mr. Prescott said Walter firmly, 'if you have supposed that I have courted your daughter on her own account. Listen to me first, and be angry if you will afterwards. I have courted for another—for a young man who loved her, and whom she loves—a lieutenant in the navy, on whom I settle, the day he marries, the sum of twenty thousand pounds, which I have raised by felling timber, which was far too luxuriant on my estates.'

'But!' exclaimed Mr. Prescott, quite mollified at the words 'twenty thousand pounds,' and who was, besides, a very good-hearted man at bottom—'but who is the gentleman?'

'Your nephew Frank, said Walter, moving to the door as readily as if he could see.

Mr. Prescott burst into a laugh; he saw at once the whole conspiracy; and when the next minute Frank and Gertrude entered, and he tried to scold, it was of no avail; he was obliged to laugh anew, and when Frank went over every detail of the plot from beginning to end, he laughed still more. A happy dinner party was there that day at Mr. Prescott's table.—There were Frank and Sir Walter, and Gertrude and Alice. Frank demurred a little at the generosity of his friend, but Walter asked what his riches came for but to make his friends happy; and the sailor was obliged to yield as Mr. Prescott declared that his consent was given only conditionally.

And they were all four married a month later. Frank retired from the service at the request of Gertrude, and accompanied Sir Walter and lady Arnott on a tour into Italy, where the latter wished to improve their knowledge of the Italian language, while Sir Walter felt genuine joy on visiting the land of the poor musician, to whom he owed everything.—Frank, on their return, settled near the baronet's estates, and is still as devoted a friend as man could wish for; and Alice, whose grandmother still lives in a beautiful cottage built for her in the Park, is an ornament to the class to which she has risen. Her mind, refined by education, study, and thought, she is quite equal to her station; and oh! what joy is hers now, when occulists have declared, that he may be brought to see. She has children; but her blind husband is her first child. She is ever by his side; she watches his footsteps, his very glance; and no steward ever was so careful of his master's wealth as Alice is of her husband.

On the Riding of Free Horses.

A DIDACTIC.

Newspapers are designed to furnish information to the public and a livelihood to those employed in producing them. Their income is derived from two sources—first, from sale or subscriptions; secondly, from the charges paid by those who see fit to use them as means of commuicating with the public for their own advantage or profit. There is probably not a daily paper in the world—certainly not in America—that could live a year without that large portion of its revenue derived from advertising, nor indeed, could the public now secured by advertisers be obtained for twenty times the present cost in any other form than that of the paid-for newspaper.

If a man applies to a lawyer, a doctor, a tavern keeper, a merchant, for any of the commodities whereby the latter makes his living, he expects to *pay* therefor. He never says, 'If you want pay for this you can have it;' paying is a matter of course. But if he goes to an editor to get his ax ground he generally pays when he can't help it, but he seems to think it rather mean that payment is expected.

Publicity is a vital element of success in almost every business. If a man were to morrow to invent a machine which would do the work of a forty horse steam engine for one-eighth the cost, whether in building or running, of such a steam engine, he would be long in making a fortune out of it if there were no press. By the aid of the journals, he might acquire wealth from his invention in the course of two years, while in their absence he would very certainly go down to his grave in poverty, though some future generation would not fail to profit by his labors. The press is to business what the electric telegraph is to intelligence—it condenses years into [illegible]

Editors are generally helping this or that fellow citizen make his fortune every day.—Very often they are *compelled* to throw gold into the lap of this or that inventor, manufacturer, property-holder, &c., in the naked fulfilment of their duty to their readers. Thus we have all been helping Mr. McCormick make his fortune with his Reaper this year; but we did not do it at his request nor for his sake, and he need not thank us. But if he had *asked* any of us to make his Reaper known to everybody, he ought to (and we trust *would*) have insisted on paying for the service, no matter how much we benefitted our readers at the same time.

Here is one great cause of general obfuscation on this subject. 'You did so and so, which helped Jones in his business: why not do as much for me!' Why, sir, if a farmer chose to give his right hand neighbor half of his farm, would that give his left hand neighbor a claim to the other half? If I did *him* a good turn without asking any odds of him, that is *my* business; if *you* want me to help *you* make money, pay me for the service you require! The fact that I chose to help A. B. for nothing gives C. D. no lien on my purse, and he has no right to command my labor for nothing.

There is many a journalist now languishing in poverty while dozens to whose success in business he gave the first impulse roll by him in their carriages, and have forgotten his very existence.

There is no country save ours in the world where journalists are expected to do so much work for the special benefit of others without recompense. Generally, out of this country, editors are inaccessible if not anonymous, they may let you know what they think, but not who thinks it. You cannot walk into an editor's room in London or Paris and ask him to devote his time and his columns to your own advancement or profit. Here this is done every day, even by utter strangers. Half an editor's time—sometimes his whole day, throwing over his proper work into the night—is given up to receiving calls, listening to the stories, and obeying the requests of one good natured friend after another, who drops in to try his chances of getting ten times as valuable an advertisement out of him for nothing as he would be likely to get out of the publisher by regularly paying. If he fails he loses nothing—for he has plenty of brass left—if he succeeds he has used his time to decided advantage. And thus is civility abused—thus is good feeling imposed upon.—[N. Y. Tribune.

PACKING MEAT.—No corned beef is better than that salted in clear salt and water, provided it is to be used within two or three weeks from the time of salting. But when it is to be kept several months, something must be added to prevent the meat taking up too much salt. The tendency is for the meat to take up salt and exclude its own juices, thus leaving a hard dry fibre, penetrated with salt, and about as nutritious and fit for the table, as a boiled heel tap! We will give our friends a recipe for preserving beef, one which we have tested.

Let the meat be thoroughly cool but not frozen; sprinkle the bottom of the barrel with clear Turk's Island salt, pack the pieces and sprinkle salt, and in this manner fill the barrel. Add to this 6 pounds of clean brown sugar, sprinkled upon the meat as you pack. This process is only for the cold weather, requires but little salt, and must be kept in a cool place. As soon as the weather becomes warm enough to affect the meat it must be taken out, washed in cold water and put into new brine sufficiently strong to preserve it, adding two pounds of sugar, with cloves, and allspice, if desirable.

The following is the recipe of one of the largest packers in Quincy market. Three pecks of Turk's Island salt and four pounds of sugar to a barrel of beef. He uses the three pecks of salt beside that used in making the brine.—[New England Farmer.

Blanket your Horses.

Men and Horses, only, sweat. So say the medical men whose business it is to investigate the wonderful living mechanism of both. The ox cools off by accelerated respiration; if heated in the furrow, he partially opens his mouth, drops his tongue, and by rapid respiration, or breathing throws off the excess of heat which has accumulated in the system. The dog which runs at the side of the carriage through the intense heat of a July sun, dashes into the cold spring with impunity and returns refreshed, having no prespiration to check, 'when men or horses submerged in a similiar manner would suddenly check perspiration, and if they survived the shock, it would be but to die with acute or chronic inflamation.' In violent motion the respiration of both men and horses is increased, but not sufficiently so as to carry off the heat that is generated—they perspire thro' the skin, the pores of which become opened or enlarged, and it is while in this condition that both are exceedingly liable to be injured, and when great care is necessary to preserve the health of either.

We saw a noble looking animal the other day standing by the roadside, wet with perspiration, dotted with white foam, and apparently highly heated. There he stood, unchecked by rein or halter, faithfully waiting his master's return. The cold was intense, the mercury then being below zero! Impatiently he pawed the ice under his feet, champed the bit, and wildly flung his head from side to side, while his lips were contracted and nostrils collapsed, giving him a fierce and unnatural appearance. No blanket covered his wet and heated body, while the keen morning air froze stiff the moist long hairs that stood out from the skin. He was evidently suffering severely. And this is no uncommon sight.—So little is known of the physiology and functions of the horse that men who would refuse an extravagant price for a favorite animal suffer him to stand in the condition which we have described.

If the horse mentioned escaped an attack of colic or violent inflamation in some shape, it was his good fortune, and not from any wisdom or humanity on the part of his owner.

Even in mild weather, though it may be summer, men nor horses should remain quiet in a cold draft when heated and wet with perspiration. Millions of the colds complained of would be prevented by observing this simple rule, and thousands of valuable lives preserved which are now annually extinguished.

But you, who value the noble animal which you control, when you 'rein up' for business or pleasure, let the [illegible] over your steed in the shape of a good warm blanket. Depend upon it you will find it cheaper than physic, travelling on foot, or drawing your carts yourselves.—[New England Farmer.

Patents of Nobility.

When titles, says the Scottish Temperance Review, which were originally conferred on some individuals for meritorious actions, become mere forms, and are transmitted from generation to generation, without regard to the character of those who successively enjoyed them, they degenerate at last into petrified vulgarities. The time is coming when the most noble the Marquis of Muffins will voluntarily abandon his ancestorial caricature.—When the Landers were travelling in Africa, they tarried for a time at the court of one of the native potentates. During their sojourn, the rations of his tawny majesty were not sufficient to prevent the hungry travellers from consuming the contents of sundry hermetically sealed tin vessels they brought with them from Europe. The empty tins which, as a matter of course, were thrown away by the travellers, were eagerly picked up by the natives. Guess the surprise of the Landers, one fine sunny morning, on seeing one of the chief nobles stalk into court with his head thrust into one of the identical empty square tins, on each of the four sides of which the English maker had printed in large characters, 'Concentrated gravy.' The splendid new helmet of the African duke excited the envy of his compeers, and even roused the covetousness of the king. Perhaps it is at this moment stiffly embracing the wolly head of the sable monarch. When 'Chambers's Information for the People,' however, begins to circulate in Africa, it will speedily be discovered, either his majesty has no claims to the titles conferred upon him by his crown, or that his head is an 'organized hypocrisy;' while in Europe the opinion is daily gaining ground, that all patents of nobility, however respectable, smell more or less strongly of 'concentrated gravy.'

The following letter was received by the editor of the Carpet Bag, for a young man who advertised in that paper for a wife. It appears to be from an old flame of the advertiser:

New York, December, 1851.

O you h'artless 'rech—I no all about it—I seen your picter in the Carpet Bag, and node it in a minnit—you can't cheat me—I remember them ize, that nose, an' them lips, and fer all you've got drest up so nice an' grand, an' big feelin', you look just as you did w'en yer useter smoke short sizes on the market hous' steps.

O you orful critter, fer to go fer to advertise fer another wife, when you promised ter come back an marry me, an *didn't*. O Jeems! don't you remember the good times we useter have w'en I worked for Deecun Streeter, an' how I useter get donuts an' cold meat for you, an' how you useter hug me an' kiss me, an' call me yure own darlin' Sally, an' say yude marry me in the fall, an' now fer you to go fer to advertise fer another wife with lots of mummy, it is too bad. O, you perfigus feller you! I wunder my goste don't haunt yure bed post, every nite an' I don't no but it duz w'en I'm asleep. If yer don't com back I'll foller yer ter the end of the yearth, fer I no you and you no me.

SALLY JENKINS.

To Thaw out Frozen Pumps.

If I can be allowed the privilege, I think there may be some light thrown in the way of your readers to relieve them of much trouble which they have hitherto experienced during the inclement season. With a little care and suitable knowledge, much time and perplexity may be saved. The best way that has ever yet been found to secure a log pump from freezing, is to have a steam box from the platform to the nose a foot square, and connected with the pump so that the pump shall make one side of the box, and an aperture through the platform to let the steam into it from the well.

This plan keeps the water cool through the summer, and the steam from the water in the well rises into the box and prevents the pump from freezing in winter, provided there is a tight platform and properly secured around it. Many pumps have a vent under the platform. Some let off by raising the handle, which brings the upper box in contact with the lower valve so as to open it. If a pump, through negligence, gets frozen, it is a very easy matter to thaw it out if one knows how. Some will heat iron bars and put in, some will put in salt, and either of these will do the work if one has patience. But the quickest and easiest way is to use a 1-2 or 3-4 inch lead pipe and boiling hot water. A pump that is frozen 10 feet solid, may be thawed out in ten minutes, by having a pipe to reach as low as it is frozen. Put one end of the pipe down the pump on the ice, swell the other to admit a tunnel, pour in the hot water, and the way the pipe settles down is a caution to the one that holds it. There is a current of hot water acting on the ice which does its work and rises outside. A barrel may be turned in without a pipe, and it will penetrate but a little depth before running off.

If any individual can gather information from these few plain ideas, I shall be amply paid for this communication.

What is there that adds more to the domestic comforts of a family through the inclement season, than a good supply of wood and water near at hand.—[Correspondent of the New England Farmer.

Afraid of Thunder.

'Shall I tell you what I heard Uncle Gillette saying to one of the little girls at school who was afraid of lightning?'

'Oh! do,' said Lucy, 'I am so frightened when it thunders.'

Lucy nestled closer in her sister's lap and Rosa began:

'There was once a mighty king who was so terrible in war that all his enemies were afraid of him; the very sound of his name made them tremble. His arm was so strong that the horse and its rider would sink under one blow of his battle axe; and when he struck with his sharp sword, his enemies fell dead at his feet. This mighty king had a fair-haired daughter, who watched him as he prepared for the battle. She saw him as he put on his helmet, and laughed as the plumes nodded above his brow. She saw the stately battle axe brought forth; [illegible] the keen sword in his hand; [illegible] its edge, then waved it about his head in the sunlight. She laughed as it sparkling glanced through the air; and even while it was upheld she ran towards her father to take a parting kiss. Why was not the little child afraid of the mighty king with the fierce weapons? Because he was her father; she knew that he loved her, loved her as his own life. She knew that those weapons would never be used against her, unless to save her from worse peril. Do you understand what Uncle Gillette meant by this story?'

'Not exactly,' said Lucy, 'Won't you tell me?'

'He meant,' said Rosa, 'that God is like that mighty king; sickness, lightning, danger, trial, death, are all his weapons, but we need not fear them if we are truly His children.—When the sharp lightning flashes in the sky, we can look calmly at its beauty, for it is in our Father's hand; sickness may be around us, but our Father can keep us safe. Death may come but it will only be to send us to our Father's arms.'

A SECOND HAND PRESIDENT.—There is a good story going the round, of Mr. Fillmore's carriage. It runs to the effect that on Mr. Fillmore's accession to the Presidency, he bethought him that it was necessary to the dignity of the office that he should have a coach, and, of course, horses to go before it. Whether or not the diplomatic corps were called in to consult upon so grave a question as the purchase of a span, history and the 'Washington Correspondence' have failed to inform us.—The horses were, however, obtained without difficulty, and the next arrangement was the procuration of the coach. Secretary Corwin, from whom nothing escapes, relates that Hon. Mr. Preston, of South Carolina, patriotically disposed of his establishment to the President; and when brought to the White House, Mr. Fillmore, desirous of having the opinion of Irish Jemmy, the well known whip, as to the fitness of the coach, asked him if he thought it a good one.

'Oh, its a good coach, yer honor,' said Jemmy.

'But is it good enough, Jemmy?' said the President.

Jemmy, with a doubtful scratch of the head—answered again in the same manner; when Mr. F. wanting a positive answer, said—

'Jemmy do you think a second-hand carriage would do for a President?'

'Och,' said Jemmy, 'remember *your honor's a second-hand President*, and sure it's just right.'

The President took the coach.

A friend says his Irish nurse girl had discovered a truly Hibernian plan for regulating the temperature of a room by the thermometer. She was told to keep the instrument in the nursery at a certain point, but one morning her mistress found the room very cold and the girl sitting by the stove holding the thermometer close to the fire, because, as she said, 'the little spalpeen had run clean down most, and she was warmin' it up, and sure she'd got it most up again.' Meanwhile, though the mercury was getting warm the room wasn't.—[Cleaveland Herald.

MISCELLANY.

FACTS VS. ARGUMENTS.—An argument, or assertion, refuted by a fact, and proved to be impossible, is strangled at once; whereas if only overthrown by superior logic it may 'rise and fight again,' according to Hudibras, and will always find advocates. There never was either case or character so utterly abandoned as to be 'left alone in its glory,' without a single supporter. It is useless to oppose reasoning to reasoning; the process is interminable. You may *beat* your man but you can never *finish* him. He will return to the charge, again and again; you may knock his brains out long before he will confess that you have conquered him by argument. Your only chance of decisive victory is by facts.

If you build a house upon a hill, there is a plain fact which nobody can dispute; but if you are rash enough to say, that it is a good house, you are immediately told it is a bad one; and up springs a thirty years' war of controversy, likely to outlast both builder and edifice. In early life (I won't say how many years ago) I undertook to instruct the most determined matter-of-fact-man I ever knew, in mathematics, in return for a counter service. I had failed with two before, but they were imaginative, not practical, and I left them to their flights. At that time I was an enthusiast in mathematics, (which I have entirely lost since,) and rejoiced in the new subject. 'This is the man I want,' said I, 'a reasoning being, who will be convinced by reason.' I went to work, but to my utter amazement and horror, he broke down obstinately on the threshold. He never could be brought to understand or admit that a straight line was the shortest possible distance between two points. 'It was an assumption,' he said, 'not a fact;' he 'couldn't conceive it!' 'Do not two-and-two make four?' said I, 'is not that a fact?' 'No,' replied he, 'it is a mere conventional argument, accepted for convenience.' I went on, hoping to convert him in time, but to every *quod erat demonstrandum*, he retorted, 'Humbug! D—— your reasonings. Give me *facts*.' Poor fellow! he got a fact soon after, and an astounding one, in the form of a grape-shot in the abdomen, in one of the battles in America, which wound up his earthly cogitations in ten minutes.

'Is the steamer signified, sir?' asked Mrs. Partington at the telegraphic station.

'Yes'm,' said the clerk, who was engaged in turning over the leaves of his day-book.

'Can you tell me, sir, whether the Queen's encroachment has taken place?'

'Some say she's encroaching all the time,' said the clerk looking pleasantly at the old lady, and evidently pleased at his own smartness.

'That isn't possible! responded the venerable dame: 'but,' said she to herself, 'how could he be expected to know about such things? And yet there's no reason why he shouldn't—for all the bars to science, 'notamy and them things are let down now-a-days, and natur is shown all undressed like a poppet-show, sixpence a sight.'

'Good morning, sir,' said she, as he bowed her out—and she passed down the stairs, her mind grasping the manifold subject of the telegraph, the queen and the facilities in science, and so become oblivious in a fog.

THE PRESIDENT OF FRANCE.—It must be acknowledged that Louis Napoleon, in one respect has been essentially belied. He certainly is not the fool, the *oete*, which upon his first introduction to us as President of France, he was represented to be.

In his government of France during his presidency, and especially in the last revolution, which he wrought single-handed, he has exhibited a sagacity which is worthy of the best of causes. It is to be hoped, for the good of France, that his future course will prove that he is as just and wise as he is prudent.

The last accounts are, that Louis Napoleon has taken up his residence at the Palace of the Tuileries, which movement is naturally enough interpreted to be one of the series of steps by which he proposes to ascend the imperial throne. We observe, however, by the Paris correspondent of the *Courrier des Etats Unis*, that the President has managed this matter with his accustomed skill, so that he appears to be only the passive agent. The Courrier's correspondent states that the announcement that the President was to be installed in the Tuileries, not only excited no surprise in Paris, but that it was actually in accordance with a general and lively desire among the people; that in fact the understanding that such would be the case, was one of the causes which induced the shop-keepers, of the city to vote for the President—the changes and repairs which the palace must undergo for the occasion being looked forward to as likely to give a favorable turn to domestic trade. It is said that hardly a day passed after the 2d of December, in which Louis Napoleon, either alone or accompanied by some of his friends, did not visit the palace of the late monarchy, the Tuileries. On the 28th of December he is stated to have repaired thither in company with M. Robauld de Fleury, architect and one of his aids-de-camp. The visit, was of long duration. The President assisted in the arrangement of the furniture for the ceremony of installation, and himself designated the places which should be reserved for the different officials, and even for himself. De Fleury, in the course of the visit, frequently remarked upon the commodiousness of the palace as compared with the Elysee; and many times he repeated that the latter was not tenable, and would soon require extensive repairs. The President remained passive during all these remarks, hearing everything, but answering nothing.

The Courrier's correspondence does not confirm the statement that Louis Napoleon was so much in fear of assassination that he did not appear in public unless surrounded by thousands of bayonets; in a carriage the panels of which he had caused to be made musket-proof. So far from this, it is asserted that he went out every day, alone and on foot sometimes, and sometimes in an open calash at a very slow trot. [Traveller.

HATS.—Since Kossuth came to New York, the Kossuth hat has become quite fashionable. This is a low crowned hat with a small black ostrich feather stuck at one side. Our people appear to go things by excitement, but really this hat is a very sensible excitement, for 'the Kossuth hat' is a decided useful improvement upon the *hard shelled* silk hats which are now generally worn.

The common silk hats have what are termed *felt bodies*. These are made of felted wool, are soft and pliable, and allow the gas to pass from the head and to escape freely. This is the Kossuth hat. To make it a common silk hat, this felt body is saturated with lac varnish, and a covering of silk plush is ironed down on it and smoothed up to shine like a mirror.—This hat, the common sober hat, is then hard as sheet iron, and quite as stiff; it greatly resembles a little pot, and in warm weather it most effectually prevents the evaporation of the pate. It causes headache, makes the hair decay early, and is a most uncomfortable head appendage. We hope its days are indeed in principle; oldish people of a sedate turn, although they would prefer the "Kossuth hat," do not like to adopt it just yet from a prudential fear of being conspicuous. This is our feeling exactly upon the subject, we like the black felt "Kossuth hat" bearing the little feather, (that may do very well for a military man) and we hope to see it come into such general use as will warrant us in doffing the hard shelled silk head kettle. There never was a more ungraceful head gear, than that of the common hat. [Scientific American.

The Eastern Mail.

WATERVILLE.....JAN. 22, 1852.

AGENTS FOR THE MAIL.

☞ E. B. SIMONTON, 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. PETTENGILL & 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.

The new Apportionment.

The subject of a new apportionment of the State, for the election of representatives to Congress, and State Senators and Representatives, is assuming an aspect of considerable interest in the Legislature. Where the shoe pinches it is not easy for us to tell, though the scores of hopeful candidates for high seats probably know. Mr. Dunn, of Portland, said in discussing the subject on Tuesday—somewhat facetiously, we presume—that he "cared not what was done, even if the old apportionment should stand. We may then elect seven representatives and send them to Congress; they will not dare to send them home. Look at the list of muskets and all that sort of thing reported by the Adjustant General. The commanding generals here in the house; and we can make generals. Congress cannot resist us Some gentlemen seem to think that the apportionment makes a deal of difference; but it is of no sort of consequence, it is the votes which elect. Mr. D. said if you give him votes enough, he cared nothing for the apportionment."

Some symptoms of "sour krout collision" between the two Houses, were manifested by several participants in the debate—though nobody seemed to derive any decided pleasure from them.

THE INSANE HOSPITAL.—Several petitions have been presented to the Legislature, asking for an investigation into the management of the Insane Hospital. These petitions have doubtless resulted from the circulation of a foolish pamphlet entitled "Three Years in a Madhouse," written by Mr. Hunt, formely an inmate of the hospital. The pamphlet is itself conclusive evidence that the writer is yet a monomaniac, and was discharged sooner than he should have been. It is peculiarly calculated to prejudice the weak-headed against the hospital, though persons of ordinary intelligence cannot fail to derive a better estimate from its perusal. We are glad to see these petitions lain upon the table, inasmuch as a thorough investigation, instigated by similiar charges, was had a few years since.

Report of the Mayor of Portland.

We have received a copy of the semi-annual report of the Mayor to the City Council, showing the practical operation of the liquor law in Portland.

The Mayor estimates that the quantity of intoxicating liquors now sold in the city, except by the city agent, is not one fiftieth part so great as it was seven months ago, and the amount of liquors consumed in the State not one-quarter so great as it was seven months ago.

The report presents the following synopsis:—

The master of the Alms House has submitted to me the following returns, which show the effect of the law upon that establishment.—Admitted into the Alms House from Jan. 1st, to Dec. 31st, 1850, 290. Number admitted to the House from Jan. 1 to Dec. 30, 1851 was 262; average number through the year was 106. Number of families assisted out of the House from June 1, to Dec 31. 1850, was 60—average number through the year 1851, was 96. Number of families assisted out of the House from June 1 to Dec. 30, 1851, was 40. Number in the House Dec. 1850, was 107. Number in the House Dec. 1851, was 86. Number committed to the House of Correction from June 1 to Dec. 1, 1850—6 months was 40. Number committed from Jan. 1, to May 31, 1851—5 months, was 34, from June 1, (the law was approved June 2) to Oct. 16th, was 8; from Oct. 16 to Dec. 31, none. From June 1 to Dec. 31, 7 months, 8. *The House of Correction is now empty.*

The master of the Alms House adds that he formerly had great trouble from paupers out at work, or on leave, who would return in a state of intoxication, which was an every day occurrence—but for months past, he has not had a case of this kind, and on the day of the cattle show he let them all out on leave, and all returned perfectly sober.

The number of commitments to the jail of this county for drunkenness, assault and larceny, from June 1 to Dec. 31, 1850, was 192—for the same months of 1851, the number was 89, and for these months of 1851, there were 68 liquor sellers imprisoned, while in 1850 there were none. The law was in operation here pretty well by the 1st of August 1851, and from that time to Dec. 31st, there were 9 commitments for larceny, and for the corresponding months of 1850 there were 19 commitments for that offence.

The whole number of convictions, before our Municipal Court under this law for selling intoxicating liquors, has been 101 and the amount of fines for that offence is $1310; amount of fines for keeping liquors $360; amount of costs in cases of selling and keeping $373 35; whole amount of fines and costs, $2043.35.

The whole number of seizures of intoxicating liquors has been about 50; and the market value of the liquors has been not far from $5,000.

There were committed to the watch house from June 1 to Dec. 31, 1850, 332 persons; in the corresponding months of 1851, 152 persons; in October, November and December, 1850, respectively, 43, 44 and 48=135; in the same months of 1851, 21, 23 and 11=55. This statement does not show the actual difference in the commitments of the two periods of 1850 and 1851, because in the former year, the practice of the police and watch was, to allow all intoxicated persons who were quiet, to get home, if they were able to accomplish it, and often such persons were aided by the watch; but during the corresponding periods of this year, the orders to the police and watch were, to arrest and commit to the Watch House, all persons who were manifestly under the influence of liquor; and the application of the same rule to the corresponding period of 1850, would have doubled the number of commitments. At least nine-tenths of the persons committed to the Watch House, for the last 6 months were foreigners, who obtained the means of intoxication from low shops or cellars, kept with great secrecy by their countrymen.

Rev. Mr, Mitchell, City Missionary, writes to the Mayor that for many years he has had under his supervision from 650 to 700 families, and he adds that not 1-20th of intemperate drinking can now be found, that existed when the 'Maine Law' went into effect. In his constant walks about the city he does not meet one intoxicated person a day; and he does not recollect more than five or six cases for the last six months, of complaints of wives that their husbands drink too much; in many inveterate cases which he knows, where both husband and wife drank to excess, they are entirely reformed through the effect of the law, and are living happily together.

Rev. Mr. Hadley, the other City Missionary, writes that his intercourse is chiefly with the poorer part of the population, who are out of the Alms House, and especially with the intemperate. He speaks in the same encouraging tone, and his statistics are equally conclusive.

The report concludes as follows:—

On the 12th of June the Council passed the following order.

Ordered. That to give full force and effect to the Act for the "Suppression of Drinking houses and Tippling shops" recently enacted, and to procure the full benefits thereof to the city, as speedily as possible—"the Mayor be, and he is hereby authorized to draw his orders on the treasurer, from time to time, and for such sums as he may judge necessary and proper, to secure the prompt enforcement of said law."

If the suppression of all our grog shops could have been effected at a cost to the treasury of some thousands of dollars, it would be regarded as a good financial operation; but I have made it a point in carrying on the warfare against the illegal traffic in rum, to compel the enemy to pay the expenses of the campaign; so far, I have succeeded in accomplishing this object, and I am confident that at the end of this municipal year, I shall be able to report to the city Council, that this traffic is entirely extinguished, and that the city has not paid a dollar of the cost.—[Argus.

This Horrid Cold Weather!

We are, indeed, having a very severe winter; and where is the man who has not thought it "horrid cold?" To some, it is even so.—We can readily see how these long and bitter days and nights bring horror to those to whom they bring only the keenest physical suffering. They must indeed be horrible to those who go shivering and hungry to a bed of straw and rags, and wake only to wonder who will give them work by which to earn food for another day, and a little wood over which to shiver off the biting hours of another night! And still more horrible, to those whose ragged and hungry little ones look to them for comforts out of their power to bestow!—to those whose parental feelings deny even the wretched hypocrisy of "be ye fed, and be ye clothed." And yet there are such!—aye, *they say* there are such even in Waterville! Well may they say we have a horrid cold winter!—for they feel that it is true.

But who else shall be permitted to complain of cold weather? Certainly not those to whom it reveals comforts they would never otherwise have known! Surely not those who brave the bitter winds because their bite is less keen than that of idleness, or poverty even! What right has old Gripus to complain of frost when digging from a snow-bank the shilling he does not need? Let him sit by the fire. No weather but eternal sunshine would ever satisfy him; nor even that if it made him sweat. He will never convert cold weather into a luxury and a blessing till it racks him with rheumatism. It was made for the humble and the charitable, and those who have neither of these traits will always wonder why the weather is so horrid cold!

'O, how horrid cold!' says good Mrs. Comforter, as she hears an extra gust shaking the shutter—'how horrid cold 'tis! and how I *do* pity the poor stage-driver!' Alas, you do, good woman!—always ready to shiver out your pity for those who don't want it, and especially before a good fire! Hitch up a little, and nourish your pity for the 'poor stage-driver,' while he cracks his whip and whistles with the wind, and probably pities you. Keep yourself warm, we say, and don't forget to pity the 'poor stage-driver,' or somebody else who does not want it. Such pity is an excellent thing to drive away the image of some poor widow with five children to one blanket.

'What a horrid cold night!' exclaims Miss Fiddlededee, as she goes from her piano to the window, and wipes away the frost with her white cambric kerchief—'horrid cold! and I *do* hope nobody will suffer!' You *do*, eh?—and who could have a heart to suffer, in the face of such angelic goodness? Go back to your music, darling; and dont wound that tender heart with thoughts of the poor and needy. If they should suffer, you are blameless, since you wish them well; and for what else were you made but to fill band-boxes, snuff rose water, and walk by moonlight? It will be time enough for you to trouble yourself about poverty when it cruelly marks you for its victim; and that will be soon, unless somebody takes care of you. Go, gentle one, and try to keep warm—for it is a horrid cold night!

And still somebody continues to suffer, even in Waterville—*so they say!* Not a night passes, but a poor woman who has eaten but half a supper, struggles hard to keep a nest of little ones warm under a torn blanket!

'I s'pose they do!' mutters old Singlebed, as he slides under a half dozen blankets, and nestles head and ears in feathers; 'I s'pose it *may* be so—and more's the pity, that folks get married before they get blankets enough to go round. Children ought to be taken good care of, and men who have wives—hum!—ugh! it *is* horrid cold!' And snuggling deeper into single blessedness, he forgets all, till the morning sun and frosty windows remind him again that somebody must have had a cold night of it! Poor old half-soul! it was not him. The miserable old bachelor knows little of the luxury of a keen northern winter, or he would never find fault with it. Let him, of all men, stop railing at the weather, and give freely to feed and clothe the children of other men.

So it is. Never, probably, was the weather so railed at before. Men who want to go to California, fall to scolding the weather, as an excuse for leaving the country. Lazy ones make it an apology for idleness. Some even blame the weather for scolding wives, whose tongues are said to be governed by Fahrenheit. Some for one reason and some for another; but all agreeing that this is a horrid cold winter!

But there is a small class of men, mingled as wheat with chaff, who love our nice northern winters. They see in the wind and storm and frost the elements of happiness. The happy fireside, the comfortable shelter, the wholesome food, the growing woodpile, the good beds, the warm clothing!—what were all these under a tropical sun, but the smell of roast pork to the seasick mariner? Amid the warring elements the soul as well as the body is made hungry, and these are converted into rich viands upon which it feeds and grows fat—fat with gratitude to God and love for the suffering and destitute.

Go to, ye soulless grumblers! to whom the winter is horrid cold, and the summer will be horrid hot! Open your eyes to see the goodness of God, and your hearts to relieve the wants of the poor. Thus will you eat grapes that depend not on frost or sunshine, and revel in joys that now moulder and rot under your feet.

"The steamships from N. York go crowded with passengers for California. Several young ladies have gone out upon promises of marriage."

Foolish girls those. Better have gone out *upon* mules than marriage promises. They would be in less danger of *breaches*.

A BREACH IN *Britches*. Albert Stocker recovered $25 and costs of Charles Boynton and wife, at a late trial at Woodstock, Vt. for a breach the lady made in Albert's heart by marrying Charley. Shame on ye, brittle hearted fellow! what an example you set the women!

MASSACHUSETTS AND MAINE LANDS.—The Governor of Massachusetts in his Message to the Legislature of that State now in session, thus calls the attention of that body to the public lands in this State, owned jointly by the two states.

You will find it necessary to take some action upon the public lands in Maine.

In 1851 the Legislature prohibited the sale of land, and Maine has prohibited the sale of timber. The result is a suspension of operations. I am assured by the authorities of Maine that they shall proceed to sell their interests in the lands, and thus Massachusetts, without her own agency will become a co-tenant with individual purchasers. This, of course, cannot be permitted. It is for you to determine the policy which ought to be pursued. We may claim a division under the act of separation, or renew the sales of land and timber by the joint authority of the two governments. In either case the mode of conducting the business is of the highest importance.

Rev. Mr. Drew's Lecture.

The Industrial Exhibition was the subject of Mr. Drew's lecture on Monday evening. In spite of the severe weather, the audience was larger than either of the preceding. We had supposed that after all Mr. Drew had written upon the topic of the World's Fair, it would not be easy to find new material for a lecture. But he was completely successful; and the audience were delighted with new facts and new thoughts, interspersed with capital hits of pleasantry, through an evening that seemed unusually short. Some of the sentiments advanced were peculiarly generous and christian; much as we expected after reading Mr. Drew's letter to the committe, in which he says—

'I commend your plan for procuring an organ, as it may be at once of service to your whole community who enjoy the lectures, and to your church, that may receive the pecuniary benefit of them. I am certainly disposed to aid you; for though, like good old William Law and Jeremy White, I am a believer in the final triumph of divine grace in the salvation of the whole fallen race of man, yet I am as much as they or you a 'Congregationalist.' I am a descendant of the Plymouth Pilgrims, and steadily attached to Puritan principles. I worshipped in the Irish Independent Church in London,—the first, indeed, in the world—the unemigrating half of the Robinson chh., and stood and did reverence at the graves of Watts and Bunyan and Owen—Bunhill-fields burying-ground in the same city. It is no sacrifice, therefore, of principle or attachment in me to aid an Independent or Congregational church in Waterville. I hold to all good-neighborhood offices amongst different societies.'

Rev. Mr. Chickering, of Portland, is expected to give the next lecture.

The Postmaster of Bangor has commenced suits in the U. S. District Court, against some individuals there for using postage stamps a second time. He had remonstrated with them (knowing the individuals,) but to no effect, and on violating the law again, he took the legal course in the matter. The penalty is $50 for each offence.

'THE NEW ENGLAND FARMER,' from the columns of which our readers have seen many good articles in the Mail, is one of the best agricultural papers, for the common farmer, that comes to our table. It has recently been much improved, and in addition to the weekly, is now issued monthly at $1 a year. Mr. Simon Brown, the editor, successor to the late Mr. Cole, seems to have caught the full idea of the actual wants of the farmer.

LOOK OUT!— A correspondent of a Bangor paper cautions those who "play the 'papers' and shove sticks at ivory balls on broadcloth tables, to look out," and adds that a joint committee of the legislature is preparing to stir them up with a long pole, in the shape of a bill imposing a fine for keeping billiard or card tables. The bill authorizes magistrates to issue search warrants upon the oath of a citizen that he believes such tables are kept for purposes of gambling.

RIGHT. The Directors of the Merchants' Steam Navigation Kompany, in placing the new steamer 'Eastern State' upon the Penobscot route between Frankfort and Boston, have voted 'That no spirituous liquors be taken on freight, except for proper or legal purposes.'

The Bank Commissioners have reported adverse to free banking, as contemplated in the bill before the Legislature. The Commissioners ground their objections upon its practical operation in other States.

Change in the Marriage Law.

Mr. Editor: Our legislature is now in session, for making new laws and patching up old ones, and in the name of humanity I move a petition for a patch on the marriage law. I move that no young man shall be eligible to the marriage state unless he can produce a written certificate, from known and responsible men, that he possesses a good moral character, has served an apprenticeship at some trade, or possesses property enough to secure a comfortable home. Also that the lady candidate shall be required to show a certificate that she possesses a character unsullied, knows how to spin, make bread, darn stockings, knit mittens, make butter and cheese, wash dishes, &c. If both or either of the said parties fail to produce conclusive evidence of their capability to perform these domestic duties, then both, or either, as the case may be, shall be reprimanded and sent home! If they come up to the mark they shall be married.

Yours, J—.

What a heartless plan!—to fill the world with old maids, and compel men to learn trades in order to support them! Who wants to see the world thus turned bottom upwards? Why not continue the present pretty system, which works as nice as candy-pulling?—the girls taking lessons in music, the languages, (English excepted,) drawing, and wax flowers, and the boys and men digging potatoes, making horse-shoes, and weaving cloth, to pay their tuition? Why not let well enough alone?

"What kind of attraction is the concussion of lips?" asks our correspondent J..... Why, it is *cap-pillow-y* attraction, to be sure.

SUICIDE. An Irishman named Lara Mattison, who had worked for Mr. Kenelm Marston, was found dead in the barn, yesterday, with his throat cut. He was a steady man, and no cause for the act is known.

Speak Kindly.

Yes, speak kindly. Unkindness never did any good—*never*. No heart is so callous as not to feel the softening influence of a kind word. Unkind words have driven many a pure heart to madness, and kind words have brought many an estranged heart back to purity and happiness. The human heart is like the Eolean harp—only the soft, stilly breezes tune its strings in harmonious melody; the rough, cold winds break their harmony and produce discord.

O, speak kindly! Blows harden the steel. Young hearts grow hard and stubborn at every unkind word and action. Kind words cost nothing, but their value is far above rubies. They open the hidden springs of love in the human breast, and the waters of bliss flow purely bright, giving joy to the panting soul.

O, speak kindly! you will then be loved—be sought for—be yourself consoled. Be kindly disposed—act kindly—look kindly, and then shall "feast thy soul with the manna of affection." J—.

WINTER ON RAILROADS.—The late grand tournament of the elements, has nearly buried us up in snow. The deep cuts in our railroads looked *squally* last Monday and Tuesday, as the drifts had lodged therein from four to ten feet deep, making sharp work for the snow shoes of the locomotives, and creating a lively sensation among the lookers-on, who from bridges, &c., watched the operation of the 'steam-'gine' and iron horse clearing the track. We observed one burly locomotive, as he pitched into the work, who really seemed to enjoy the sport. Giving a bellow and a scream, he dashed head forward into the deep snow, with all the heroic hardihood of a Louisiana bull at a gate post, and tossing the snow in jets and waves until cars, passengers and piston rods were enveloped in the silvery spangles and spray of the old 'smoke houre on wheels,' as the hoosier dubbed the first locomotive that intruded itself one morning over his *clearin*.' Engineers, 'brakemen,' and others attached to the mechanical parts of the trains, ought to be—with the poor sailors, 'remembered in our prayers,' in this weather.—[Waltham Corr. of the Boston Jour.

RELIGIOUS PERSECUTION. The Queen of Madagascar is bent upon exterminating Christianity in her dominions, and has long mercilessly persecuted those who prefer the 'new religion.' In the last outburst of this protracted persecution, four persons were burnt alive; fourteen precipitated from a high rock and crushed to death; a hundred and seventeen persons condemned to work in chains as long as they live; twenty persons cruelly flogged with rods, besides 1748 other persons mulcted in heavy penalties, reduced to slavery, and compelled to buy themselves back, or be deprived of their wives and families. Persons of rank have been degraded, and sent as forced laborers to carry stone for twelve months together to build houses; and in an endless variety of other ways have the maddened passions of one wicked woman been permitted now for years past to plunge a large, populous and beautiful coutry into misery and ruin.

UNIVERSALIST COLLEGE. The Boston Traveller says the Trustees of the College, after having visited nearly every section of the State, and given to the subject the most careful consideration, have settled upon Walnut Hill, Somerville, as the locality on which to erect their edifice. The spot is a most fortunate one, boasting at once unusual charm of nature, healthiness and proximity to the metropolis; and at the same time possessing all the seclusion which the nature of the institution requies. It is said that as soon as the necessary plans, contracts, &c. &c. can be finished, the work will be commenced.

A gentleman at Augusta writes to a friend at Portland that 'the Liquor Law has gained friends in the Legislature and it is stronger now than when it passed. He thinks not more than thirty votes could be obtained in the House, and that there will be no attempt made to disturb it. A number who voted against the law are now in its favor and there is not a solitary charge on the other side.

HOW IT WORKS.—The keeper of the Alms house in Belfast, says the Temperance Law has saved him more than one hundred dollars in less than six months—quite an item, considering all the circumstances, and one which will be greatly iucreased as the law is more fully enforced.

CATARRH.—When a person has taken cold it is economy to make a business of getting rid of it at once. If he choose, this can speedily be accomplished without the aid of medicine. To do this the patient must keep himself comfortably warm both night and day. If the attack is severe he should keep within doors.—He must rigorously abstain from drinks and solid food; gruel or mush, made of wheat, rye or corn meal, is the best diet. The demands of appetite must be totally disregarded. A single indulgence may retard the cure for days. In addition to this, let him apply tepid water once a day to the entire surface, using vigorous friction at the time. A few days of strict adhesion to this simple prescription will remove the worst form of catarrh; no half-way process will be effectual.

The above is the result of much experience; and yet I have no faith that one in a hundred who read will profit by it while 'humbug' can be procured for a dollar a bottle and the morbid cravings of appetite left unrestricted. R.
[Boston Traveller.

'FRANCE IS TRANQUIL!'—Over the above title, Punch contains a caricature, representing a French soldier, pressing down with his musket the Goddess of Liberty, who is bound, gagged and ironed. Beneath the figure is 'La Presse,' torn and trampled upon, and above, inscribed upon a wall, are the words, 'Liberte, Egalite Frat——' (the rest of the latter word is obliterated.) In the background are soldiers firing into defenceless houses.

BEAVERS.—We saw an old trapper the other day, who brought a couple of beavers and several coons to market, which he caught on Dry River, a branch of the San Joaquin, four or five miles from Slocumb's Ferry. He asked for the beaver meat 50 cts. per lb. We asked him if beavers were numerous on *Old* River. 'Yes,' he replied, 'I could catch lots on 'em if it warn't for the darned coons, which gets in the traps.—[Stockton Journal.

AN ENCOUNTER WITH TWO BEARS.—On Saturday last as two boys, sons of Charles Sweeny of this town, one thirteen and the other nine years old, were engaged in getting wood about 30 rods from the house, while their father was absent from home, their attention was attracted by the barking of the dog, some twenty rods from them. Thinking there might be something there for game, the younger was sent to the house for the gun, which the older taking, and the younger an axe, they proceeded to the object which arrested their attention. The younger going up to the tree, where the dog was, looked around and discovered a small hole near the ground, looking in could see nothing—then taking his axe, thrust the handle into the hole, when behold out came a bear! The dog grappled with it. The older boy called to the younger to stand back and he fired wounding the bear in the breast. Rising in defence, the younger met it with the axe and laid it senseless on the ground. Hardly thro' with that one, out came another! While the older was reloading, it attacked the other boy. As often as it sprang at him, he gave it a blow with the axe, continually repeating 'now I think you've got it, sir.' A few blows made it submit to the boy's will.

These boys have displayed courage and presence of mind which would do honor to persons of more mature age. They have gained applause for themselves, besides securing many of our sheep, probably from the ravages of these animals the coming season. [Lancaster (N. H.) Democrat.

ANOTHER TRAGEDY. In New York, last week, a false alarm of fire was raised at an old five story building, No. 140 Centre street, occupied by the Commissioner of emigrants to the number of 500. When the alarm was given the inmates rushed for the doors, and a jam on the stairs, similar to that in the Greenwich street school house, ensued. The stairs gave way, and a large mass of human beings were thrown into a heap together. The crowd above still pressed down upon the mass below, crushing and smothering those who had first fallen. Six young people were smothered, and nine wounded—five it was thought fatally. It seems some mischievous person set fire to a load of hay in that vicinity, and in this way the alarm was created.

A PREDICAMENT AND AN ESCAPE. All who have been over the Connecticut River Railroad remember the high, narrow, uncovered bridge over the Deerfield river, just this side of Greenfield. It was the theatre of what our heading describes, as the afternoon train came down on Saturday. The cars, behind time, were pushing rapidly ahead, and a foot man found himself near the middle of the bridge, as they approached with lightning speed. He could not get off the bridge at either end before they would be upon him,—the space at the side of the track was too narrow and sloped too precipitately to make it a safe resort—the jump to the ice below, even Sam Patch would have shrunk from—the shrill alarm of the thundering engine warned our hero that he must think and act quick; there was a trough-like space under the track—he dove into it between the rails and hugging his narrow retreat, the train swept over him, and left him unharmed. But what must have been his emotions between the discovery of his danger and its passage! How thought must have quickened and the blood chilled! Not all in his situation would have had the presence of mind that secured the only retreat left him.—[Springfield Republican.

FACT, FUN AND FANCY.

We give below, from the Knickerbocker, a sample of a new style of poetry, which makes it necessary that every letter of the final word be pronounced as though Dilworth himself presided at the perusal. The letter or letters in italics will be found to constitute the rhyme.

On going forth last night a friend to see,
I met a man by trade s-n-o-*b*;
Reeling along the path he held his way.
'Ho, ho!' quoth I, 'he's d-r-u n-*k*!'
Then thus to him: 'Were it not better far,
You were a little s-o-b-e-*r*?
'Twere happier for your family, I guess,
Then playing off such wild r-i-g-*s*;
Beside, all drunkards when policemen see 'em,
Are taken up at once by t-h-e-m.

Some city poet has worked out the following elegant specimen of literature and rhyme:—

Oh, Sally! 'tis me chefed elite
To gaze upon your eyeses brite,
My luv for yu by gosh cirpasses
The luv I feel for rum and lasses.

Eljen Kossuth signifies 'Live Kossuth!' or, as the French would say, Vive Kossuth! The word *eljen* is Magyar, and is pronounced like the English word *alien*. *Coup d'etat* literally means, 'stroke of state.' Any violent usurpation by a government or ruler of illegal powers, is a *coup d'etat*.

A gentleman residing in the neighborhood of Cork, on walking out one Sunday evening, met a young peasant girl, whose parents lived near his house. 'What are you doing, Jenny?' said he. 'Looking for a son-in-law for mother, sir,' was the smart reply.

A Hottentot once made a painting of Heaven. It was enclosed with a fence made of sausages, while the center was occupied with a fountain that squirted pot-pie.—Singular jumble, wasn't it?

The following toast was given at a printers' supper in Indiana—The printer—independent as a wood-sawyer, proud as Lucifer, poor as Job's turkey, and the personification of intelligence.

A Glasgow merchant was lately accosted in his counting house by a man who needed charity. Money having been given, he said—'You haven't got such a thing as a pair of old trowsers, have you?' 'No, my man. I do not keep my wardrobe in my counting house.' 'Where do you live? I'll call in the morning for the *ould pair* you've got on.'

Some girls, in kissing, purse up their mouths as if they were about to perform on the flageolet. This is wrong. Kissing is a luxury that should be indulged in with 'an appetite,' and not nibbled at as if it were 'a pizen.'—[Albany Dutchman.

It is ascertained that the nutmeg is indigenous to California—large quantities of the spice having been found growing there during the last summer. Several fine, full grown specimens have been received by the Sacramento editors.

In the 'Life of Kossuth,' recently published in the Phrenological Journal, we find the following—'It may show what blood runs in the veins of this modern hero, to state that the chronicle of his ancestors shows that seventeen of them, at different times, have been executed for political offences against despotic rule.'

Rev. Dr. Bethune calls the yellow-covered novels of the day, 'caterpillars on the tree of knowledge.'

Dr. March says the best cure for hysterics is to discharge the servant girl. In his opinion, there is nothing like flying around to keep the nervous system from being unstrung. Some women think they want a physician, he says, when they only need a scrubbing brush.

LAST INSTANCE OF ABSENCE OF MIND. A lady a few days ago, being deeply enamored of one of the 'lords,' wrote him a very pathetic epistle, folded it up and set out to the post office with it. Upon arriving at the office, an unfortunate fit of abstraction came over her, and she popped the letter back into her reticule and slid *herself* into the letter box. She did not discover her mistake until the postmaster, before stamping her, asked her if she was *single*.

Mr. Drake, being excessively enamored of one of Eve's daughters, his bosom overflowing with a superabundance of sentiment, has relieved himself in the following:

I've seen her out a walking, in her habit *de la rue*,
And it aint no use a talking, she's pumpkins and a few;
She glides along in beauty, like a duck upon a lake,
O! I'd be all love and duty, if I only was her *drake*.

One of the witnesses in the Forrest case at New York said he left the bar because his father had some doubts as to the intrinsic respectability of the legal profession!

Why is an errand boy like an old horse put at auction? Because he'll go for what he'll fetch.

The Mayor of Augusta, Gen. Redington, left that city last week, for California, intending to be absent about three months.

PRETTY. Said a little girl on first beholding a snow storm, "See, mother, the angels are sifting flowers from the sky."

NOT STUCK UP.—An Editor in Vermont, having received two gold dollars in advance, in pay for his paper, says 'that he allows his child to play with other children as usual.'

NOT FAR FROM RIGHT.—An exchange says: 'One boy in a shop is as good as a man; two boys are worse than old scratch. If there be only one youth in the room he is the sedate customer in the party. Introduce another, however, and ground and lofty tumbling and somersets over the stove will be 'the order of the day, from sunrise till dark.'

SIGNS.—The following paragraphs are from late Portland papers:—

Five barrels of liquors from Boston, by railroad, marked 'Belgrade,' were seized at the Atlantic station, on Saturday evening. Eight packages enclosed in flour barrels and boxes, in all about one hundred gallons, were seized at the Portland, Saco and Portsmouth station house.

The seizure of liquor by officer Plummer amounts to upwards of 1100 gallons—the largest yet made. The city pays the freight.

Deputy Marshal Plummer made another large seizure of over 600 gallons of liquor from the steamer St. Lawrence. The article must be a drug in Boston, by the anxiety they manifest to have it taken.

THE FORREST DIVORCE TRIAL. This novel investigation, under the new code, is continued from day to day in Judge Oakley's Court, New York, before a struck Jury and a thunderstruck bar and community.—The trial has already lasted twenty-one days, and something over. It looks as if it would last as many more. When Mr. O'Conor, on the part of Mrs. Forrest, his client, rested his case, after the evidence of Mr. Forrest himself, why did not Mr. Van Buren, the opposite counsel, make a motion for a non-suit, or a verdict at once? As the case now stands, it seems to be a trial of all sorts of persons from the kitchen to the garret, and for all sorts of offences—a sort of general jail delivery of a fashionable *coterie* of society, embracing actors, tragedians, editors, lawyers, captains, professors, parsons, singers, servants, waiters, chambermaids, &c., &c.—[Mail.

EDITORIAL CONVENTION.—In accordance with the suggestion of our friend Littlefield, of the Skowhegan Clarion, arrangements have been made for the proposed editorial gathering in this city to take place on Friday, the 6th of February. The fraternity will assemble at the City Council Chamber, in Darby Hall on that day at 10 o'clock, A. M., to take such measures as may be for the promotion of their mutual interests and advantage and for the cultivation of a better personal acquaintance and sympathy with each other. In the evening they will partake of a Supper at the Stanley House, to which all brethren of the quill who may be in the city are cordially invited. It is earnestly hoped that the entire newspaper press of Maine may be represented on the occasion.—[Farmer.

The steamer Asia brought intelligence of the sudden death, on the 13th of September last, of the Rev. John Taylor Jones, D. D., of the American Baptist Mission in Siam, one of the oldest and most valued missionaries of the American Baptist Missionary Union.

The position of England is felt by her statesmen to be rather critical, and an increase of the army and repair of defences are strongly urged. While the feelings of Austria, Prussia and Russia are known to be unkind toward her, France, it is believed, should Bonaparte feel secure in his usurpation, will revive the project of invasion.

Thurlow Weed writes from Paris, that Lola Montes 'is by no means as bad as she had been represented, and even less frail than hundreds of European ladies in high life, who pass without public scandal.' Mr W. claims to 'have learned a good deal of her history from a reliable source.'

PACKAGES FOR THE WORLD'S FAIR IN NEW YORK. The packet ship Caroline Reed, which arrived on Monday, had on board 217 packages of goods, intended for the World's Fair in New York. They were from the London Exhibition.

Elder Knapp, while preaching recently in Rockford Illinois, observed many of his congregation sleeping. He stopped in his sermon and requested the deacons to pass the contribution boxes, saying that he learned that the society had not yet raised money enough to pay for the new bell, adding there were some there whom he knew would like to pay for their lodging, the usual price of which was 25 cents. About $40 were raised. He then finished his sermon.

Mr. Weed, editor of the Albany Journal, now in France, says in his last letter—"The success of Louis Napoleon's demonstration will, in defiance of the maxim, roll back the wheels of revolution. It will put out the fires and crush the spirit of Freedom all over Europe. There is no hope for Switzerland or Sardinia, and less than none for Hungary. The people of Prussia, Belgium, &c., who obtained instalments of liberty from their monarchs, will or may be required to yield them back."

According to religious statistics, it is asserted that church goers have declined thirty per cent in New York during the last thirty years, while theatres have increased fifty per cent.

Gen. Houston has presented Grace Greenwood with a bow and two arrows, which he cut out of a shingle while his brother senators were "saving the Union."

CUBANEERS IN LONDON.—A London magistrate was recently applied to on behalf of the English and Irish remnant of 'Cuban patriots,' who had just reached London. There were 28 of them, and all represented to be in a most deplorable state of destitution. The spokesman of the party said, application had been made to the American Consul, who had positively refused to render any assistance or sympathy. And the English official was very much in the same state of mind, for he told them that he did not think any sane human being in the country, who knew the facts of the case, would be inclined to yield the smallest sympathy to them, and the only advice he could give them was, to apply to the parish authorities where they had last slept, who were bound to let no one die of starvation in the streets.

DESTITUTE FOREIGNERS. Of the forty Hungarians left by the city of New York on Mr. Howard's hands, at the Irving House, more than half have found employment of some kind; fifteen however, remain to be fed at Mr. Howard's liberal board. The benevolent of the city of N. Y. have contributed some three hundred dollars to clothe their nakedness, and efforts are in progress to increase the contributions and to find employment for all that remain uprovided for.

The immediate wants of Capt. Leon Berkovitiz and family have been kindly relieved by the liberality of several gentlemen in New York.

SUFFERINGS OF THE EXILES.—Much relief has been afforded to those Hungarian exiles who were so fortunate as to obtain lodgment at the Irving House, but it seems that there are others whose wants though more pressing, are less liberally supplied. A writer in the Journal of Commerce says that he recently visited the wife of a Polish officer who served in the Hungarian armies against Austria, but who now occupies a garret in this city, with four children.

"One chair and a box constitute the furniture of her apartment. All of the property brought over with her has been parted with, in order to procure food. Even a part of the children's clothing and the few articles of bedding, with the exception of two sheets and a coverlid, are in the possession of the pawnbrokers. The husband is a well educated man, but the wife says he cannot procure work, and 'Poles cannot beg.' The wife is a lady both in appearance and by birth. She is ill at present."

Is it not a reproach to human nature that such sufferings should be endured, while thousands of dollars have been squandered in banquets, triumphal arches, and other luxuries, all from "sympathy for the exiles."—[N. Y. Com. Adv.

A LUMP OF GOLD.—Mr. H. S. Steward, formerly of this village, now in California, sent us a few days since, in a letter, a lump of gold weighing one pennyweight and four grains, in payment for the Clarion one year, and says: "All we want here is your paper and some of the Down East girls." Mr. Steward knows what is valuable besides California gold dust. [Clarion.

REVOLUTIONARY FUNDS. A correspondent of the New York Commercial, writing from Rome, under date of December 10, says: It is well known that $60,000 have recently been deposited somewhere in Rome for the purchase of arms. $40,000 it is said were from the United States, and 20,000 dollars from Liverpool. It is reported that there are at least 30,000 muskets secreted in the city and in the Campagna.

RIGHT. The Grand Jury have found bills of indictment, for manslaughter, against Gordon Mills and John Irick, the engineer and conductor of a freight train, on the Vermont Central Railroad, for negligence resulting in a collision, at West Hartford, Vt., by which a Mr. Morse lost his life.

Let those who play the "papers" and shove sticks at ivory balls on broadcloth tables look out, for a Joint Select Committee of the Legislature is preparing to stir them up with a long pole. A bill has been introduced into the House by Mr. Smith of Calais, inflicting a fine upon any person who shall keep billiard or card tables for the purpose of hire, and authorizing magistrates to issue search warrants upon the oath of a citizen that he beelieves that such tables are kept for the purposes of gambling. If the utensils are found they are to be "suppressed" and the proprietor fined. "These be orful times" as Simon Suggs observed to his friends at the camp meeting, and if Maine don't become a model State for morality it will not be because privileges ain't good.

POPULATIVE. The Boston Bee says:—'In the list of births in Massachusetts, last year, 409 twins are registered, and in one instance, at Cambridge, triplets.'

How many *pairs* in 409 twins, Colonel?

Lola Montes, we understand, has deposited her money in Bank to her *own* credit, and is determined henceforth to be *her own mistress*. [N. Y. Mirror.

It is proposed to erect a suitable structure for the Mission work at Five Points, to contain an apartment for public worship, school, and mission room, &c. The cost, including the ground, will be about $15,000, and nearly $4,000 towards it has been subscribed. Mr. J. B. Cornell giving $500, and William Cornell a like amount. Mrs. Bishop James gave $100; the Harpers $200.

'CONSOLS.'—The origin of this term, used in giving the state of the English money market, is this:—In England, three per cent. annuities, granted at different times, were at last consolidated into one fund, hence the term consols. They now constitute a fund of about four hundred millins of dollars, and hence their rise or fall is taken as a general index of the state of stocks.

The late cold weather and storm has retarded railroad travel, more or less, in almost every part of the country. Many cases of severe freezing, of those engaged on trains, are reported in the papers. On the A. & K. road there have been two or three bad cases. Probably no period of equal length and equal severity, for this branch of business, has been experienced since the commencement of railroad building. The snow plow is in almost constant use, and almost every night gives it work for the next day.

☞ The proposed meeting of Editors at the Capital, agreeably to the suggestion of brother Littlefield, of the Clarion, backed by the liberal invitation of the Editors there, promises to be an occasion of much interest to the craft. Occurring at a time when we all have a desire to look into the State-house, to say nothing of the pleasure of a sleigh-ride and a brief relaxation from the handling of scissors and quill, it can hardly be doubted that the press in our State will send a full delegation. To those at a distance, the present weather looks somewhat forbidding, but we can hardly doubt that the elements will concede a little to their accommodation.

THE MAINE LAW.—About two thousand petitions for the Maine law, were presented to our General Assembly yesterday. About three thousand, we believe, had been previously presented. Probably five or six thousand will be presented hereafter.—[Providence Post.

The paper from which we clip the above, contains the report of the City Marshal to the City Council of Providence, in which he gives the whole number of places at which liquor is sold in the several wards in that city. The total number of places is 336—sold by males 300, by *females* 36—by Americans 145, by foreigners 191, Irish 162, English 20, various nations 9. *Places open on Sunday* 227.

ENVY.—Foam away, you envious perjurer of human happiness! Dogs run mad someimes! There are persons who love to tear down—who cannot bear that their neighbors should rise ascendant. If by dint of industry their neighbor has secured a "handsome property," and begins to receive a reward for honest labor, they then begin to squirm, and rage, and to curse a kind Providence because of their ill fate, when in fact they have been idle and dissolute. If they cannot wrench from them some of their hard earned coffers, then they will resort to slander. They would have no one rise higher than themselves, neither in riches, nor in knowledge.—How much better to raise the standard of human excellence high, and let all mutually and individually strive to attain it.

Envy is the poison that destroys the peace of a community. I would choose companions of birds and beasts—an exile's life—a hermit's solitude, rather than spend my days in the society of an envious person. J—.

MR. ALLEN'S SERMON. The discourse of Rev. Mr. Allen, of the Methodist church in Waterville, delivered on Thanksgiving day, has been published by special request, in pamphlet form. Subject, "The Bible: its Influence upon National Prosperity." The discourse is an able advocacy of the sacred Word, in its moral and civil power, and cannot be read but with delight and profit.

Marriages.

In Bloomfield, Albert Fuller, of Skowhegan, to Mary Pearson.

In Hallowell, Cyrus C. Fairbanks of Winthrop, to Sarah N. Pillsbury.

In Thomaston, Cyrus H. Shaw of China, to Mary Ann Young.

In Lewiston, Jackson Davis to Amy Bubier.

In Eastport, Joshua E. Johnson to Lucretia D. Frost.

In Dover, John C. Garey to Miss Harriet J. Douglass.

Deaths.

In this village, on New Year's day, Howard B. Swift, of North Bangor.

We dare not murmur, Father! God!
Thy holy will be done!
Thou wert his helper and his guard,
When friendless and alone
His childhood's rugged path he trod—
The early orphaned one!

And when, upon his noble brow
Bright manhood's seal was set,
Mid fortune's favors, friendship's smile,
He did not them forget,
But oft renewed his early vows,—
Thou wert his helper yet!

Thou wert his helper, when at last
He breasted Jordan's swelling flood;
Commending with his dying breath
His orphaned sisters to his God!
Then, while we mourn his early death,
We will not dare to murmur, Lord!

In this village, 16th inst., of canker-rash, Florette, aged 9 years, and on the 19th, Vira C., aged 7 years, daughters of Mr. Albion Emery.

In Winslow, 12th, Mrs. Abiel W., wife of Frederick Paine, Esq., aged 64.

In Fairfield, Pamela, wife of Hiram Burgess, aged 26.

In Bangor, Sarah Jewett, daughter of Joshua Jewett, Esq., of Norridgewock, aged 34.

In Augusta, David Wall, aged 78.

In Winthrop, Wilbur Fisk Stevens, son of Thurston W. Stevens, aged 10 years and 9 months.

In Pittston, Hannah Blanchard, wife of Capt. John Blanchard, aged about 60.

In Auburn, Gershom Holmes, a soldier of the Revolution, aged 87.

In Levant, Benj. Garland, Esq., aged 69.

In Biddeford, Sally Morrill, widow of Parker Morrill, of Bridgewater, N. H., aged 74.

In Parsonsfield, Mary Hunting, wife of Rev. J. P. Hunting, aged 27.

Notices.

An Important Fact!—It is known to everybody, "and the rest of mankind," that B. F. WHEELER keeps the best assortment of Boots and Shoes to be found in Waterville. He is also manufacturing Ladies' and Gents' Boots, of the latest styles and finest descriptions.—On hand, a lot of common, substantial work which will be sold at extremely low prices. 27

AGRICULTURAL NOTICE.
The members of the "NORTH KEN. AG AND HORT. SOCIETY" are notified that their Annual Meeting for the choice of Officers, and for the transaction of such other business as may properly come before the Society—will be holden at the TOWN HALL in Waterville, on Tuesday, the 27th day of January next, at 10 o'clock A M. WILLIAM DYER,
Waterville, Dec. 25, 1851. Secretary.

IT IS SURPRISING
How ESTY & KIMBALL can afford to sell the best styles and qualities of Goods at such LOW PRICES. They are now offering their large stock at such decided bargains, that all the knowing ones go directly to them to make their purchases.

NEW YORK CITY TESTIMONY.
IT DOES GOOD AT HOME.
H. FULLER, Esq., U. S. Naval Storekeeper at New York, and editor of the New York Mirror, speaks as follows:—

"LIVERWORT, TAR AND CANCHALAGUA.—Of the virtues of Dr. Rogers' Cough Medicine, prepared from the above articles, it is needless now to speak; its efficacy in *speedily curing Coughs, Colds, and other Lung Complaints*, which too frequently, if neglected, result in CONSUMPTION, is too well established in public confidence to need eulogy now.—[N. Y. Mirror, Jan. 12, 1850.

☞ THREE HUNDRED BOTTLES of the above Syrup were lately presented to, *and accepted* by the NEW YORK FIRE DEPARTMENT FUND, for the use of disabled Firemen, suffering from *Coughs, Colds, Influenza*, or any disease of the Lungs.

☞ Two hundred bottles were also accepted by the Brooklyn Fire Department Fund, for distribution among the Firemen of that city.

For sale by *A. L. SCOVILL & CO.*, at their Depot *Gothic Hall*, 316 Broadway, New York, and by all respectable druggists in the United States and Canadas.

Also for sale in Waterville by WM. DYER.

PRICE—In large bottles $1,00, or 6 bottles for $5.00

MARKETS.

Waterville Retail Prices.

CORRECTED WEEKLY.

Flour	$4 50	a	6 00	Beef, fresh	4	a	5
Corn	80	a	83	Pork, fresh	7	a	8
Oats	30	a	33	Pork, salt	9	a	10
Beans	1 00	a	1 25	Round Hog			7
Eggs			14	Lard	10	a	12
Butter	14	a	17	Hams	10	a	12
Cheese	7	a	8	Mackerel, best			7
Apples, best			75	Salt, fine			37
Apples, cooking			30	Salt, rock			46
Apples, dried	5	a	6	Molasses			25
Potatoes	45	a	50	Turkeys	8	a	9
Hay, loose			8 00	Chickens			7
Rye,			75				

Brighton Market.

THURSDAY, Jan. 15.

AT MARKET, 975 Beef Cattle, 150 Stores, 3045 Sheep, and 150 Swine.

PRICES.—*Beef Cattle*—Extra, $ a 5.50; 1st quality, $6.00 a 6.25; 2d, $5 a 5.25; 3d, $4.25 a 5.00.
Working Oxen—Sales from $72 to $105.
Cows and Calves—Sales from $23 to $43.
Sheep—Sales from $1.75 to $2.75. Extra lots, $4.00 to $475.
Swine—At retail, from 5 1-2 to 6 1-2c.

NOTICE.
THE subscribers have this day entered into a copartnership, under the name of PEARSON & NYE, for the purpose of prosecuting the Dry Goods, Grocery, Corn and Flour business; and have taken the store lately occupied by Dow & Nye, where they offer for sale a large and well assorted STOCK of GOODS, at the lowest prices for Cash. JAMES PEARSON, JOSHUA NYE, Jr.
Waterville, Jan. 19th, 1852.

Dissolution of Copartnership.
THE Copartnership of DOW & NYE is this day dissolved by mutual consent. All persons indebted to us are requested to call and settle with PEARSON & NYE, who are authorized to settle the same. WM. C. DOW.
Waterville, Jan. 19, 1852. 27 JOSHUA NYE, Jr.

Attention, the Public.
THE subscribers have determined to close off their large and beautiful stock of
Dry Goods, and Crockery Ware,
in the next three months, to make room for a stock of Groceries and Flour, and will for the time sell without regard to cost, for CASH. PEARSON & NYE.
Waterville, Jan'y 19, 1852. 27

PREMIUM GROUND ROCK SALT.
WALDRON & CO.—PORTLAND,
ARE the only manufacturers of the real "Premium Ground Rock Salt." Purchasers are cautioned to obtain the Premium brand by Waldron & Co., which will always be found thoroughly cleansed and superior to any other article in the market. 6m27
Manufactured by WALDRON & CO.

Auction Sale on Saturday Next.
1 HIGHLY finished Bureau, cost $38; 2 common do.; 1 rich Sofa; 1 rich Secretary; Bedsteads of different patterns; $50 worth of good bedding; 1 dozen cooking and parlor Stoves; 70 lbs. stove Funnel; Table Stand and Looking-Glasses; 1 Glass, cost $14; China Tea-set; Crockery Ware; 1 pair Harnesses, little worn; 1 case of Hats, with lots of small stuff which belongs to persons who have left town. What is not sold by Saturday next at private sale, will be sold auction at the old Postoffice.
January 19, 1852. 1t27 L. ALLEN.

Sugars, Teas, and Oil.
FOR SALE a fine assortment at lowest prices by PEARSON & NYE.
January 19th, 1852. 27

Union Mutual Life Insurance Company.
RISKS on HOME or CALIFORNIA residence are taken by this Company on reasonable terms. The Company pays the Medical Examiner's fee in all cases, and ☞ no Policies are issued to persons of intemperate habits
AGENTS.—O. W. WASHBURN, ALFRED MARSHALL, China; EMERY O. BEAN, Readfield; THOS. J. BURGESS, Winthrop; B. P. FIELD, Belfast; JOHN S. ABBOT, Norridgewock; C. S. CROSBY, Bangor; JOHN L. CUTLER, Farmington; E. H. DAVIS, Portland; J. H. WILLIAMS, Augusta.
Applications in Waterville may be made to the Agent there, and reference may be made to Doct. N. R. BOUTELLE, Medical Examiner. C K. MATHEWS, Agent.
Waterville, Jan. 8, 1852. 15wis27

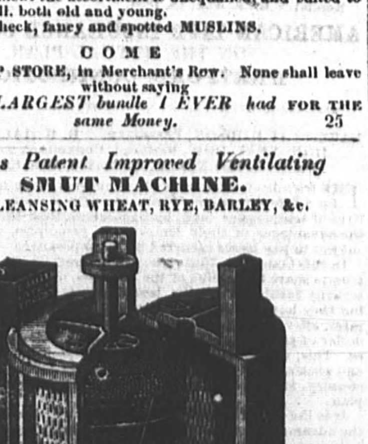
Light, Light.
FOR sale the most beautiful article of BURNING FLUID in the market, together with a fine assortment of LAMPS, SHADES, CHIMNEYS etc., at lowest prices 27
Jan. 19th, 1852. PEARSON & NYE.

Sheetings, Sheetings.
FOR sale at the lowest prices for Cash a large lot of SHEETINGS, some extra stout, and some very nice fine goods. PEARSON & NYE.
Waterville, Jan. 19th 1852. 27

Wrought Veils.
THE best assortment in Waterville, at the lowest prices, at
26 MRS. BRADBURY'S.

LARGEST STOCK OF DRY GOODS
EVER PURCHASED FOR
WATERVILLE!!
AT the NEW CHEAP STORE, in Merchant's Row, lately occupied by L. Doolittle, is now offered an extensive and well selected Stock of
Seasonable Dry Goods,
purchased expressly for this market. Below will be found prices of a few articles, which should command the attention of all
ECONOMISTS!
Brown Sheeting, 4-4, at 4, 5 and 6 cts—Bleached do. 4 to 10c.
Striped Shirting, at all grades and prices.
20 pkgs Prints, ranging from 4, 5, 6 1-4, 7 and 8 cts.
Best (open) styles Merrimack Prints at 10 cts.
2 cases Patches, all styles and prices.
500 yds Delaines, 10c | 2000 yds Persian Cloths 17 to 25
1000 " do 12 1 2 | 20 ps Lyonese, all cols, 20 to 40
1200 " do 17 | 10 do 5-4 (great bargains) 50
40 ps Alpaccas, all colors, from 10 to 25 cts.
10 " all wool Thibets, all shades, from 75 to 92 cts.
Broadcloths, Cassimeres, Tweeds, Satinetts, &c.
A general assortment of white and colored FLANNELS.
SHAWLS,
Suited to all—for comfort—Prices 2 to $6—and great bargains!
Table Coverings, all kinds, and cheap. Linen Handkerchiefs at 6 1-4 to 8 1 3—very fine do at 12 1-2 cts.
Gloves and Hosiery.
In this department the assortment is unequalled, and suited to the wants of all, both old and young.
☞ Plain, check, fancy and spotted MUSLINS.
COME
To the CHEAP STORE, in Merchant's Row. None shall leave without saying
'*This is the LARGEST bundle I EVER had* FOR THE *same Money.* 25

Smith's Patent Improved Ventilating
SMUT MACHINE.
FOR CLEANSING WHEAT, RYE, BARLEY, &c.



AND used by nearly all the principal Millers in the State of New York and Genesee Valley. This Machine has taken the premium over all others at the several State Fairs in the State of New York, for 7 or 8 years past.
The following testimonial from Jacob Danker Esq. of Troy, N. Y., is but one of the many of a similar import, from those who have used them. He says,
I have been in the milling business for forty years, and have had charge of two mills, of four run of stones each, for 27 years. I have had one of Smith's Machines in one Mill 11 years, and in the other 5 years. The first has cost but $7, (for a new case,) and the other nothing, for repairs. This spring I put one of his new patent machines in place of the one used 11 years, and find it to be all any person could desire in a Smut Machine. I believe these Machines are used in all the Flouring Mills in Troy and vicinity, and are liked by all. We have started several machines on trial since we have been using Smith's, and have found none equal to them. JACOB DANKER.
☞ These Machines are for sale, at New York prices, by
W. D. LITTLE, Agent for the Patentee.
6w25 No. 28 Exchange-st., PORTLAND.

MR. & MRS. BRADBURY,
WISHING to make an important change in their business, offer for sale,
At Greatly Reduced Prices,
The Largest, Cheapest and Best Stock of
MILLINERY AND FANCY GOODS,
Laces and Embroidery,
Worsteds, Yarns, Threads, Needles, Gloves & Hosiery,
MOURNING GOODS,
White Goods, Linens, Flannels, Dress Trimmings,
and Useful and Ornamental Articles generally, ever thus offered in Waterville.
WE MEAN WHAT WE SAY, and assure the Ladies of Waterville and vicinity that, while Old and Refuse Goods, or Goods of any sort, are brought here from abroad and advertised in glowing terms and glaring capitals, we can and will offer them a better assortment of better goods at better bargains than can be found elsewhere. 26

To Let.
THE STORE lately occupied by BUXTON & SKILLINGS, on the corner of Main and Front streets. Apply to H. L. PAINE, at Paine & Getchell's. Terms reasonable.
Waterville, Jan. 18, 1852. 26

J. FELLOWS & CO.
Main Street, opposite the Post Office,
WOULD invite the attention of the public to their superior stock of
Hats, Caps & Gent's Furnishing Goods,
They have just received a large assortment of Hats and Caps, of all styles and qualities, consisting partly of silk and Fur Hats, Wool and Fur Tampicos and Mexican Hats, black, Drab and Brown; Silk and Mohair, Plush, Glazed and Cloth Caps, of all styles and prices.
Gent's Furnishing Goods.—A large variety, consisting of black and Fancy Cravats and Scarfs, plain and fig'd; Pocket Hdkfs of all qualities; Mufflers; Buck Gloves, lined and unlined; Worsted, Cashmere, Black Kid, Lined Kid, Berlin, Cotton, and silk Gloves, of all prices; Undershirts and Drawers, a large assortment, together with all articles usually kept in this line of business. Also Trunks, Valises and Carpet Bags, very low.
They have also on hand a new and full assortment of
School, Classical, and Standard Miscellaneous
BOOKS.
Also, STATIONERY of every description,
Consisting in part of Drawing Papers, Bristol and Marble Board, Blk, white and Colored Crayons, Drawing Pencils, India Ink, Ivory Folders, Letter stamps, sand Boxes, Wafer Cups, sealing Wax, Wafers, Inkstands, Enamelled Cards, Kidder's and Payson's Indelible Ink, Slates, Blue, Black and Red Ink, letter, billet and bill Paper, plain and embossed Envelopes, Almanacs, Gammon Boards, steel Pens, Holders, etc. A large assortment of
Fancy Goods, Perfumery, Cutlery, &c.,
which will be sold at the lowest prices. We have on hand a good assortment of
Paper Hangings,
which will be sold at cost.
The above Goods are all NEW and FRESH, and will be sold at prices which cannot fail to give satisfaction.
Please give us a call. J. FELLOWS & CO.
WATERVILLE, Nov. 20, 1851.

THE GREAT BRITISH QUARTERLIES
AND
BLACKWOOD'S MAGAZINE.
Important Reduction in the Rates of Postage! Premiums to New Subscribers!
LEONARD SCOTT & CO.,
No. 54 Gold street...New York,
Continue to publish the following British Periodicals viz.
The LONDON QUARTERLY REVIEW (Conservative),
The EDINBURG REVIEW (Whig),
The NORTH BRITISH REVIEW (Free Church),
The WESTMINSTER REVIEW (Liberal),
AND
BLACKWOOD'S EDINBURGH MAGAZINE (Tory).
Although these works are distinguished by the political shades above indicated, yet but a small portion of their contents is devoted to political subjects. It is their *literary* character which gives them their chief value, and in that they stand confessedly far above all other journals of their class. *Blackwood*, still under the masterly guidance of Christopher North, maintains its ancient celebrity, and is, at this time, unusually attractive, from the serial works of Bulwer and other literary notables, written for that magazine, and first appearing in its columns both in Great Britain and in the United States. Such works as "The Caxtons" and "My New Novel," (both by Bulwer,) "My Peninsular Medal," "The Green Hand," and other serials, of which numerous rival editions are issued by the leading publishers in this country, have to be reprinted by those publishers from the pages of Blackwood, after it has been issued by Messrs. Scott & Co., so that subscribers to the Reprint of that Magazine may always rely on having the earliest reading of these fascinating tales.
These Reprints have now been in successful operation in this country for *twenty years*, and their circulation is constantly on the increase notwithstanding the competition they encounter from American periodicals of a similar class and from numerous *Eclectics* and Magazines made up of selections from foreign periodicals. This fact shows clearly the high estimation in which they are held by the intelligent reading public, and affords a guarantee that they are established on a firm basis, and will be continued without interruption.
TERMS AND PREMIUMS.
[*See list of Premium Volumes below.*]

			Per ann.
For any one of the four Reviews and one Prem. vol.			$3
For any two " " "	one	"	5
For any three " " "	two	"	7
For all four of the Reviews	two	"	8
For Blackwood's Magazine	one	"	3
For Blackwood & three Reviews	three	"	9
For Blackwood & the four Reviews	three	"	10

(*Payments to be made in all cases in advance.*)
The Premiums consist of the following works, back volumes of which will be given to new Subscribers according to the number of periodicals ordered, as above explained:—
PREMIUM VOLUMES.
FOREIGN QUARTERLY REVIEW (one year).
BLACKWOOD'S MAGAZINE (six months).
LONDON QUARTERLY REVIEW (one year).
BENTLEY'S MISCELLANY (six months).
EDINBURGH REVIEW (one year).
METROPOLITAN MAGAZINE (six months).
WESTMINSTER REVIEW (one year).
Consecutive Premium volumes cannot in all cases be furnished, except of the Foreign Quarterly Review. To prevent disappointment, therefore, where that work is not alone wanted, Subscribers will please order as many different works for premiums as there are volumes to which they may be entitled.
CLUBBING.
A discount of twenty-five per cent. from the above prices will be allowed to Clubs ordering four or more copies of any one or more of the above works. Thus; Four copies of Blackwood or of one Review will be sent to one address for $9; four copies of the four Reviews and Blackwood for $30; and so on.
☞ No premiums will be given where the above allowance is made to Clubs, nor will premiums in any case be furnished, unless the subscription money is paid in full to the Publishers without recourse to an agency Money current in the State where issued will be received at par.
REDUCED POSTAGE.
The postage on these Periodicals has, by the late law, been reduced, on the average, about FORTY PER CENT.! The following are the present rates, viz.
FOR BLACKWOOD'S MAGAZINE.
Any distance not exceeding 500 miles, 9 cts. per quarter.
Over 500 and " " 1500 " 18 " "
Over 1500 and " " 2500 " 24 " "
FOR A REVIEW.
Any distance not exceeding 500 miles, 4 cts per quarter.
Over 500 and " " 1500 " 8 " "
Over 1500 and " " 2500 " 16 " "
At these rates no objection should be made, as heretofore, to receiving the works by mail, and thus ensuring their speedy, safe, and regular delivery.
☞ Remittances and communications should be always addressed, post-paid, to the Publishers,
LEONARD SCOTT & CO.,
79 FULTON STREET, New York.
Entrance 54 Gold street.

Classical, Common School, Miscellaneous and Blank
BOOKS,
Paper Hangings and Stationery,
Of every description, LOW ENOUGH, at wholesale or retail, and satisfaction warranted.
By GEO. H. GRIFFIN.
Dec. 1851.—22. Hanscom's Building, near Elmwood Hotel.

DENTISTRY.
DR CARLOS CHAPMAN would respectfully inform the inhabitants of Waterville and vicinity that he is now prepared (when not engaged with the sick) to perform all operations in the Dental Art.
Dr. C. will give particular attention to EXTRACTING Teeth, and will FILL Teeth for SEVENTY-FIVE cents a cavity.
The BEST materials will be used, and all work warranted.
☞ Office and Residence on Temple st. one door from Main-st.
Waterville, Dec 17, 1851.—3m22

CONFIDENTIAL.
WE are very sorry to find ourselves obliged to inform our old acquaintances, against whom we have notes and accounts, that, not knowing of any other way to collect them, we have passed them over to an Attorney, by whom those who have not attended to us will be attended to without delay.
Waterville, Jan. 1, 1852. ESTY & KIMBALL.

☞ EXTRA FLOUR! ☜
25 BBLS. "Hopeton" Extra Flour, equal to the best Fancy Brands, and at a LOWER PRICE. this day received from New York.—ALSO,
200 BARRELS
Eagle and Empire Mills, good Common Flour, and
50 Barrels Gardiner Flour,
Dec 15 For sale by J. R. DOW.

NOTICE.
THE subscriber having closed his Mercantile Business in Waterville, requests all who are indebted to make immediate payment. Demands remaining unpaid after the 15th of January, 1852, will be left in the hands of an Attorney for collection.
L. DOOLITTLE.
Waterville, Dec 16, '51. (6w22) No 3 Ticonic Row.

Reed Organs, Seraphines & Melodeons.
HASTINGS & PHILBROOK have appointed A LYFORD their agent for selling the above instruments, which have proved the best in N. England.—Also,
MRS. LYFORD is selling her BONNETS and RIBBONS at Cost till the first of May, for the sake of Cash
Waterville, Jan. 5. 4w25

PRAY & GOODWIN,
CLOTHING AND FURNISHING STORE,
Nos. 4, 5 and 6 Merchants' Row, Main st.,
WATERVILLE.
THE subscribers have now on hand, and are daily receiving, Garments of every description, suited for the present and approaching seasons, recently manufactured from choice Goods, expressly for our trade; and we are prepared to accommodate our friends and the public generally, both at
Wholesale and Retail.
Customers will have the advantage of making their selections from a stock in value not less than
$10,000,
which has been selected with great care, and is not 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, such as Victorines, Pelerines, Wristers, Muffs, Boas, CAPS,
FANCY ROBES, BUFFALO ROBES.
Also on hand,
Umbrellas, Trunks, Valises, Carpet and Leather Bags, Horse Blankets, &c.
IN FACT we keep almost everything, and are determined to sell at prices that will give entire satisfaction.
PLEASE GIVE US A CALL.
PRAY & GOODWIN.
☞ Cash paid for Furs. ☜
REMEMBER We keep as Large and Complete an assortment of HATS as any concern on the Kennebec River. 15

J. M. CROOKER & CO.
Have just received from New York a fine assortment of
Clocks, Watches, Jewelry and Fancy Goods.
Also, the Largest Assortment of
POCKET KNIVES & SCISSORS
THAT CAN BE FOUND AT ANY STORE IN TOWN.
THEY have just received a good assortment of GILCHRIST'S celebrated AMERICAN RAZORS. They are the only persons that can sell them in town; and every person that wants a Razor to shave them WELL AND EASY, will please call on J. M. Crooker & Co., as they will warrant every Razor, and hold themselves ready to exchange with any person who is not perfectly satisfied with the Razors. Just give us a call and look for yourself.
Waterville, October 30, 1851. 15

GROCERIES.
JOHN R. DOW,
Store next below Williams's Tavern.
OFFERS, at wholesale and retail, a very large stock of FAMILY GROCERIES and PROVISIONS.
Also, constantly on hand, FLOUR of all grades, received in quantities direct from New York, and for sale to the trade at Portland prices, with addition of freight.
Oct. 29, 1851.

FIRE INSURANCE AGENCY.
BAY State Office, Boston.
Chelsea Mutual, Boston.
American Mutual, New York.
United States Stock and Mutual, N. York.
Risks taken at fair rates upon the Stock or Mutual principle, by application to G. S. C. DOW, Agent.
Waterville, July 3, 1851.

Bounty Land for Soldiers
OF the War of 1812,—of the Florida and other Indian Wars since 1790,—and for the commissioned officers of the War with Mexico,—who served for one month and upwards, and have received no land,—(and if dead, for their widows or minor children,) obtained under the new law by THOMAS W. HERRICK, Att'y and Counsellor at Law.
Office in Boutelle Block, over J R. Elden's store.
Waterville, Nov 11, 1850. 1tf

Fresh Supply of New and Fashionable
CLOTHING!
O. C. TOZIER
HAS just returned from Boston with large additions to his former Winter Stock of
CLOTHING AND FURNISHING GOODS,
which have been bought with Cash, and will be sold at prices lower than any reasonable man can ask. His old motto of "Cheaper than the cheapest" has been changed to "CHEAPER STILL," and none who examine his Winter Stock can fail to be satisfied with prices, style and quality. Call and see if it is not so. O. C. TOZIER.
One door North CROOKER & Co's.
☞ All persons indebted to O. C. Tozier, who do not settle before the first of January next, will find their accounts in the hands of an Attorney for collection. Those who doubt it can wait and see.
Waterville, December 4th, 1851. 20

A GOOD CUP OF TEA.
HOW delicious and refreshing is a good cup of Tea! And how many there are who pay fifty cents, and even 75 cents, a pound for common Tea, when they can have for the same money, or less, a nice, fresh, and sweet Tea, newly opened, with an aroma and taste which impart a delightful, pleasant glow, and an invigorating influence. All Teas are injured by being exposed to the air, and lose their goodness by remaining long in the chest after opening. Such is not the case with the Teas sold by REDDING & CO., at their "China Tea Store," No. 198 WASHINGTON STREET, BOSTON. This store has been in successful operation five years, and Tea, Coffee and Chocolate only are sold there Thousands of chests of Tea are received by the Proprietors, and disposed of annually; and their stock, for variety of kinds, is not equalled in the city Besides, devoting their sole attention to the sale of Tea, it gives the purchaser an advantage in knowing where he can always get fresh, sweet, and choice qualities, at a
VERY LOW PRICE.
To enable Families in the country to lay in a supply for their own use, the proprietors offer Five Pounds good sweet SOUCHONG for $1.25; Five Pounds ORANGE PEKOE for $1.75; Five Pounds NINGYONG for $1.50; Five Pounds Fine YOUNG HYSON for $2; Five Pounds OLD HYSON for $2.50; and COFFEE, ground at their own mills, Ten Pounds best CUBA for $1.20; Ten Pounds best JAVA for $1.60; Ten Pounds best MOCHA for $1.80, GROUND.
☞ Orders from the country, enclosing the money, may be sent at our risk; and the package will be carefully forwarded, strongly packed Orders by Express men immediately attended to. Address REDDING & Co.,
China Tea Store,
6meow 198 WASHINGTON STREET, BOSTON.

TEAS.
BEST Green, Oolong, Orange Pekoe, Ningyong and Souchong TEAS, at J. R. DOW'S.

FIRE! FIRE! FIRE!
THE subscriber, having been appointed Agent of the NORTH WESTERN INSURANCE COMPANY, of New York, will insure property on favorable terms. Z. SANGER.
Waterville, Aug. 20, 1851. 6

Crushed Sugar.
ANOTHER Tierce of that same.
At a low price. J. R. DOW.

New Raisins.
25 BOXES, in quarter, half and whole Boxes 5 Casks do. all Blue Mark, and of the best quality, for sale low by
Waterville, Nov. 26, 1851. J. R. DOW

Notice.
ALL persons indebted to the estate of HALL CHASE, are requested to make immediate payment to
Nov. 6, 1851. 16 GEO. R. CHASE, Adm'r.

Hofman's Chemical Cleansing Powder.
FOR instantly removing all Grease, Stains and Dirt from Paint, without the use of Soap, and without injuring it in the least.
For sale by C. K. MATHEWS.

School Books.
OF every description, Writing Books, Envelopes, Letter Paper, Steel Pens, and all kinds of Stationery, for sale to Country Traders and Writing Masters, at the LOWEST regular wholesale prices, by C. K. MATHEWS.
Waterville, Dec. 11, 1851.

Cheap Rent.
TO LET; 2 spacious and commodious tenements in the College Commons House Apply to the subscriber or Prof. J. T. Champlin.
Waterville, Oct. 29, 1851 15 S. STARK, Sec'y

NEW WHEAT FLOUR.
1,000 BBLS. WASHINGTON FLOUR,
500 bbls. Fitzhue
500 bbls Telegraph Extra do.
300 bbls. Suffolk Flour
200 bbls. Red and Blue Jacket,
For sale by E. E. UPHAM & Co.,
Nos. 1 & 2 Atlantic R. R Wharf,
3m16 PORTLAND, Me.

TO EXCHANGE,
A GOOD SLEIGH, for WOOD Apply to L. A. STILSON.
Waterville, Jan. 5, 1852.—25tf

Two Houses for Sale.
THE subscriber offers for sale two good DWELLING HOUSES, on College Street, near the Elmwood Hotel—one at present his own residence and the other the next house north.
Waterville, Jan. 1852. HENRY NOURSE.

FOR SALE CHEAP,
3 NEW SLEIGHS.—Will take a good Note on a long credit.
J. R. DOW.

A HAPPY NEW YEAR
WILL be rendered more pleasant and profitable to all who take advantage of the low prices at which Goods are sold by
ESTY & KIMBALL,
No. 4 Ticonic Row,
They have a first rate assortment of
DRY GOODS,
Crockery, Carpeting, Feathers and Groceries,
at prices that none can undersell.
Waterville, Jan. 1, 1852.

WRITING BOOKS—A large lot, made of the very best PAPER that could be had, for sale by C. K. MATHEWS.

PERKINS'S SERIES OF ARITHMETICS, for sale at a reduced price, for the purpose of introducing them into the public schools, by C. K. MATHEWS.

Fresh Figs.
100 DRUMS "ELEME" FIGS, a very nice article. Also a few Kegs GRAPES, for sale by J. R. DOW.

Embroideries.
A Splendid lot of Work'd Collars, in great variety of style and quality, from 12 1-2 cts. to $2.50, at
MRS. BRADBURY'S.

House Lots for Sale.
ANY number, from one to thirty, all pleasantly situated near Crommett's Mills. Also, a large HOUSE, well finished, outbuildings, &c.
The above will be sold on reasonable terms. Apply to ERASTUS O. WHEELER, on the premises.
Waterville, Jan. 15, 1852 26tf

MISCELLANY.

This Winter Night, ah me! 'tis Dreary.

BY AUSTIN E. BARLE.

A time do I remember well,
When all the earth was covered o'er
With snow that fast and thickly fell;
And moaning winds were at the door.
My father to the mill was gone;
My mother with her task was weary,
Whilst sister Sue did nothing do,
But look and listen, sigh and yawn,
"This winter night, ah me! 'tis dreary."

The hickory logs were all ablaze,
That lay between the chimney jams:
And threw aloft the ruddy rays,
Where to the rafters hung the hams;
And on the polished puncheon floor,
A warmth and light we christen cheery;
Yet sister Sue did nothing do,
But sigh and yawn, as oft before,
"This winter night, ah me! 'tis dreary."

The youngsters all had gone to bed,
And I sat gazing in the fire,
Imagining in the embers red,
A village with its church and spire.
Old Lion to the hearth had drawn,
His limbs, so feeble, worn and weary,
Yet sister Sue did nothing do,
But look and listen, sigh and yawn,
"This winter night, ah me! 'tis dreary."

Young Watch who in his kennel kept,
Commenced with all his might to bark—
Then on the porch we heard a step—
Then sister to me whispered—"hark"—
Then heard a knocking at the door—
Then bade come in—and come young Leary;
And sister Sue had much to do,
And never thought, I ween, once more,
"This winter night, ah me! 'tis weary."

The State Seal of Maine.

The Coat of Arms of the State of Maine consists of a white shield, on which is represented a pine tree, and at the foot of the tree lies a moose deer. The shield is supported on the right by a husbandman resting on a sythe, and on the left by a seaman resting on an anchor. A ship appears in the distance on the left, and on the right a house. The foreground represents land.

Under the shield is the name of the State in large Roman capitals. Above the shield, for a crest, is the North Star; and between the star and the shield is the motto, DIRIGO—'I direct.' The pine tree—intended to be represented on the escutcheon, is called the *mast pine*, an evergreen of towering height, and enormous size, and the largest and most useful of American pines and the best timber for masts—is one of the staples of the commerce of Maine, as well as the pride of her forests.

The moose deer—the largest of the native animals of the State, which retires before the approaching steps of human inhabitancy, and is thus an emblem of liberty—is here represented quietly reposing, to denote the extent of uncultivated land which the State possesses.

The supporters of the shield—a husbandman on one side representing agriculture, and a seaman, on the other, representing commerce and fisheries—indicate that the State is supported by these primary vocations of its inhabitants.

As in the arms of the United States, a cluster of stars represent the States composing the nation, so the North Star may be considered particularly applicable to the most northern member of the confederacy; and as it is a directing point in navigation (Dirigo), and is here used to represent the State, so the State may be considered the citizen's guide, and the object to which the patriot's best exertions should be exerted. [The Student.

A NEAT JOB. It is said that the Yankees are the greatest of all living beings for telling large stories. Who we would ask, can tell a better one than the following which we chanced to light upon the other day in a British paper. The winner may take 'our hat.'—

'A proclamation was once made in Algiers to the prisoners confined in the jail that the public executioner being dead, any one sentenced dextrous at cutting off heads should be pardoned on condition of accepting the vacant office. Three candidates presented themselves for office—a Frenchman, a Spaniard and an Englishman. The day of election was fixed, and a number of victims brought to the slaughter. [illegible] were given, and at one blow off went the prisoner's head. The Spaniard, whose turn was next, intimated that if a ribbon could be placed around the throat of his victim he would cleave it through the centre, which he did. The Englishman, not at all dismayed by the success of his comrades, selected a fine sharp sabre, and made a blow at the neck of the prisoner.

'Ah!' said the latter, 'you have missed me.'

'Have I!' said Johnny; 'spit.'

To the astonishment of all, so dexterously had the feat been done, that when the fellow inclined his head forward to do as he was directed, it fell to the ground, and John Bull was immediately declared executioner by acclamation.

MR. SLOW DISCOURSETH ON GRAVE TOPICS.—'Bimelech, my son,' said Mr. Slow, shaking his head with oracular and owl-like profundity, 'it isn't well to know too much, my boy, your father never did—he knowed too much for that. Thoughts is perplexin, and the human mind, Bimelech, is too precious a thing to be worn out by friction. Don't abuse the gifts of pater, my son, 'cause natr's one of 'em, she is. Don't investigate anything new, my boy, 'cause there's a thousand old things of more consequence to look arter,—the first of which is number one. New notions perplexes the mind, dear—there's full enough fools in the world who like to look arter such things, without your troubling your precious head about 'em—twouldn't be a cent of benefit to you.—Call 'em all humbug and moonshine, and them as believes 'em lunatics and scoundrels, and that will save you a good many discussions, and give you a character for dignity and prudence, and prudent folks make money. Phelosophy and scions and them things is humbugs, and every thing is humbug but money. Mind, I tell ye.' Mr. Slow ceased, overcome by his own eloquence.

SOUTHERN VIEWS.—The South Carolinian speaks thus of the Kossuth movement:—

'The people of the South cannot be participants in this missionary Republicanism. Their pursuits forbid it; *their institutions, safe only under the rule of a conservative foreign policy, forbid it; and it will be an evil day when the contagion of this wildfire takes effect among them.* The present is but another development of the utter dissimilarity existing between the ever restless spirit of rampant democracy prevailing at the North, and the Conservative Republicanism of the South, which is the citadel of her institutions and the guarantee of her prosperity. It is another incidental proof of the propriety of a *political separation* of two sections, whose people are, in almost every leading feature of true sound republican principles, so utterly opposed to each other.'

It is a singular fact, that the estate granted to George Monk, Duke of Albermarle, for restoring the monarchy, was, by intermarriage, eventually vested in Oliver Cromwell, Esq., of Cheshunt, who died in 1821, being the last descendant of the Protector.

Portland Advertisements.

DRY GOODS NOTICE.

A. E. SHAW

WOULD inform the public that he has purchased the Stock and Stand of Mr. S. E. Smith, 92 Middle-st, Portland, and having bought at a liberal discount, and on terms which warrant great inducement to buyers, now offers a large and full assortment of DRY GOODS cheaper than at any other Store in Portland. ☞ WHY?—Because he has bought this stock at a Large Discount, and the discount allows him to sell at

Unprecedented Low Prices!

and at Great Bargains for Cash. He therefore invites the former Friends and Patrons of this Establishment, his own friends and the public generally, to a continuance of their favors. All in want of Seasonable Goods, at good bargains, will call at

E. A. SHAW'S, 92 Middle-st.

☞ The above sale having been made, the subscriber will for the present remain at the Store of his successor, and takes pleasure in recommending his former patrons to Mr SHAW, who has had full experience in this branch of business, and can guarantee to all in want of articles in the Dry Goods line the BEST Bargains in the City. (8m22) S. E. SMITH.

CROCKERY AND GLASS WARE.

STEELE & HAYES,

NO. 110 MIDDLE STREET....PORTLAND,

HAVE, as usual, an extensive assortment of EARTHEN & GLASS WARE, &c. &c., of their own importation, which they offer by the Crate or at retail, on the most favorable terms, for cash or approved credit.

'Celeste Blue' Ware, a new article	Their stock comprises
Malt Blue " " "	Glass Goblets,
Blue and Brown Printed do	" Tumblers,
White Stone do	" Lamps, for Oil,
Flown Blue do	" " for Fluid
Yellow Stone do	Brittannia Samps,
Common do	" Teapots,
Toilet Ware, earthen and painted	" Coffee Pots,
	" Castors.

Vases, Girandoles, Solar Lamps, Hanging do (for Oil, Fluid or Camphine,) Entry Lamps, Lanthorns, Wicks, Tea Trays, Plated Castors, (beautiful style,) Plated Spoons, &c.

SHAW & TRUE,

No. 165 Fore Street.....PORTLAND,

—OFFER FOR SALE—

200 HHDS. prime retailing MOLASSES.
40 hhds. prime Muscovado "
50 Boxes H. B. SUGAR.
50 Bbls. Crushed and Powdered SUGAR.
100 Chests and Boxes Souchong TEA.
200 Half chests Oolong and Ningyong do
100 Bags Porto Cabello, Rio, and Cape COFFEE.
75 Boxes various brands Chewing TOBACCO.
50 Casks new Malaga RAISINS.
100 Bbls. Mess and Clear PORK
50 Bbls. prime Leaf LARD.
50 Bbls. and Half Bbls. SALERATUS.

Together with a general assortment of articles connected with the general Grocery Business, which will be offered at GOOD BARGAINS.

—ALSO—

1500 Casks "Weymouth Nails," as low as they can be bought of the manufacturers.

Portland, Dec., 1851. 6w23

FURNITURE WAREHOUSE.

52, 54, 56 Exchange Street....PORTLAND.

WALTER COREY,

HAVING much enlarged and improved his Cabinet and Chair Factory, offers for sale the LARGEST, CHEAPEST & BEST assortment of

HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE,

ever offered in this State, and equal to any in New England. All styles of

French Drawing Room & Chamber Furniture,

Rich Chamber Sets, (Landscape and Flowers,)

Together with all sorts of the more common articles. UPHOLSTERY work, in all its branches.

Live Geese, Common and Russia Feathers.

Curled Hair, Cotton and Palm Leaf Mattresses. A first rate assortment of

LOOKING-GLASSES,

in Gilt, Mahogany and Walnut Frames.

This stock comprises almost every article in the House Furnishing line, at prices that cannot fail to be satisfactory. Purchasers are invited to call. [Dec., 1851 —6m23

ROBERT I. ROBISON,

MANUFACTURER OF AND DEALER IN

SPERM, WHALE AND LARD OIL,

Sperm Candles, Oil Soap, &c.

3m23 No. 17 Exchange st., PORTLAND.

HALL, CONANT & CO.

DEALERS IN

SALT, FISH, AND GROCERIES,

Nos. 188 and 190 Fore-st., Portland. 3m22

W. C. BRADLEY,

Dealer in

CORN AND MEAL.

3m22 Head of Long Wharf, PORTLAND

S. B. FILLEBROWN & CO.

Wholesale Commission Merchants in

Country Produce, Flour, Nails, &c.

AND DEALERS IN

W. I. GOODS AND GROCERIES.

3m22 No. 1 Central Wharf, PORTLAND.

A. K. SHURTLEFF,

Wholesale Dealer in

WEST INDIA GOODS,

Teas, Leather, Oil, Provisions, &c.

3m22 183 Fore-st., PORTLAND.

BREAD and FLOUR.

1200 BBLS common brand Flour.
100 bbls "Beach Akron" do.
100 bbls "H. Smith Extra" do.
—Also—
[illegible] For sale by
JOSIAH WATERHOUSE,
No. 5 and 7 Union Street, PORTLAND.

JOHN C. BROOKS,

Importer and Dealer in

IRON AND STEEL,

Corner of Commercial Street and Central Wharf,

PORTLAND,

Keeps a full assortment of the above articles, on the most reasonable terms. 3m22

MONSIEUR LEON,

DE PARIS,

PROFESSEUR DE LANGUE FRANCAISE,

122 Middle Street....PORTLAND.

LESSONS given to classes and to private pupils, either at their own residences or at MONS. LEON'S. Application from those residing in the vicinity of Portland to be made as early as convenient, so that time may be reserved for them 6m7

P. F. VARNUM,

COMMISSION MERCHANT,

NO. 200 FORE STREET,

1y41 PORTLAND, ME.

WILLIAM A. HYDE,

(Late of the firm of Robison & Hyde)

MANUFACTURER AND DEALER IN

SPERM, LARD AND WHALE OIL,

And Sperm Candles,

MANUFACTORY, No 68 Canal St., STORE, No. 208 Fore St., 1y41 PORTLAND.

JONES & HAMMOND,

—DEALERS IN—

SHIP CHANDLERY, CORDAGE, DUCK, Paints, Oil, Cut and Wrought Nails, Chain Cables, Anchors, &c.,

MARINERS' CHURCH BUILDING, Long and Commercial Wharves,

THOS. R. JONES, WM. HAMMOND, 1y41 PORTLAND.

Corn, Flour, Molasses, &c.

1,500 BUSHELS Prime YELLOW CORN;
2,500 Bbls. New Wheat FLOUR;
150 Hhds MOLASSES;
100 " Turks Island SALT;
300 Qls. Cod and Pollock FISH
100 Bbls. No. 2 MACKEREL.

TOGETHER WITH A GOOD ASSORTMENT OF WEST INDIA GOODS AND GROCERIES, For sale by R. E. UPHAM & CO., Nos. 1 and 2 Atlantic R. R. Wharf, PORTLAND.

JOHN PURINTON,

COMMISSION MERCHANT,

AND DEALER IN

Groceries, Produce, Flour, Corn, Pork, Lard, Butter, Cheese, Oats, &c. &c.,

No. 176 Fore Street.....PORTLAND. 1y41

OIL STORE.

WILLIAM A. HYDE,

(Late of the firm of Robison & Hyde,)

Has removed to the store occupied by BLANCHARD & CARSON, No. 202 Fore, near the foot of Plumb Street, where he will keep constantly for sale

SPERM, LARD AND WHALE OIL, AND SPERM CANDLES,

Wholesale and Retail, at the lowest market prices. Portland, July, 1850. 1y1

UNITED STATES HOTEL,

BY

MOSES WOODWARD,

PORTLAND.

A. K. STEVENS & CO.

Importers and Dealers in

IRON AND STEEL,

Commercial Street, Head of Widgery's Wharf,

3m25 PORTLAND.

ANVILS AND VISES.

JUST received per Ship 'Mary Glover,' an invoice of ANVILS and VISES, from Liverpool—a prime lot. For sale by A. K. STEVENS & CO., Commercial-st. Head of Widgery's Wharf, Portland, Me.

3w23

ANDROSCOGGIN & KENNEBEC R. R.

Winter Arrangement.

ON and after THURSDAY, Jan. 1st, until further notice, Trains will run as follows:

Leave WATERVILLE at 10.15 A. M. and 2.15 P. M., arrive in PORTLAND at 2 P. M. and 6 P. M.

RETURNING—Leave PORTLAND at 7.30 A. M. and 1.30 P. M. and arrive at WATERVILLE at 11.30 A. M. and 5 15 P. M.

The Morning Train from Waterville connects with the 3 P. M. Train from Portland. Passengers by this Train arrive in Boston at 8 P. M. Passengers by afternoon Train from Waterville will remain over night in Portland and take the 8.30 A. M. Train for Boston.

Passengers for Lowell taking the morning train will arrive at Lawrence by the Boston and Maine Railroad in season to take the cars for Lowell the same evening, by the Lowell and Lawrence Railroad.

Dec. 30, 1851. 111 EDWIN NOYES, Supt.

FOR BOSTON.

WINTER ARRANGEMENTS.

THE Fast and superior sea-going Steamer ST. LAWRENCE, Capt. CYRUS STURDIVANT, will run as follows:

Leave Atlantic Railroad Wharf Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays, at 7 o'clock P. M.; and Central Wharf, Boston, on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, at 5 o'clock P. M.

Cabin Passage to Boston, $1.00
Deck " " 75c

Freight taken at low rates.

N. B.—The Boat is furnished with a large number of State Rooms for the accommodation of Ladies and Families; and travelers are reminded that by taking this Line, much saving of time and expense will be made; and that the inconvenience of arriving in Boston at late hours of the night will also be avoided.

The Boats arrive in season for the passengers to take the earliest trains out of the city.

The company will not be responsible for Baggage to an amount exceeding $50 in value, and that personal, unless notice is given, and paid for at the rate of one passenger for every $500 additional value.

L. BILLINGS, Portland, AGENTS.

Dec. 18, 1851. 22

STOVES! STOVES! STOVES!

NEW STOVE STORE NEAR THE DEPOT.

J. ALDEN

INFORMS his friends and the public that he has received a large assortment of STOVES, of the most improved patterns for

COOKING AND FOR PARLOR USE,

—AMONG WHICH ARE THE FOLLOWING—

THE FARMER'S FAVORITE—a beautiful Cook Store, combining every convenience and improvement, and first rate castings, and cannot fail to give satisfaction to the purchaser, for convenience, beauty and price. 4 sizes.

THE UNION AIR TIGHT COOK STOVE—an elegant Cook Stove, combining beauty, economy, convenience, and durability. 3 sizes.

THE AGAWAM AIR TIGHT COOKSTOVE—a good and cheap stove.

THE ROTARY AIR TIGHT—an excellent Cookstove for Wood or Coal.

THE VULCAN—a Cookstove of good qualities, which are well known in this part of the country.

Also—PARLOR AND SHOP AIR-TIGHT STOVES of great variety and all sizes.

FUNNEL constantly on hand.

BRASS KETTLES AND TIN WARE.

All of which will be sold CHEAP FOR CASH at the store lately occupied by LOCKE & WILEY, near the Depot, Waterville.

Sept. 20, 1851. 10

Waterville Liberal Institute.

THE WINTER TERM will commence on Monday, Nov. 24, under the care of REV. J. P. WESTON, A. M., Principal, Miss SARAH L. BUCK, Preceptress, and MRS S. L. PHILLIPS, Teacher of Music.

A systematic Course of Study, embracing many of the English Branches usually taught at Academies and Colleges, has been arranged for the School. The entire Course covers a period of three years; but pupils can enter at that part of it which from their previous attainments, will be most profitable to them. The Modern Languages are critically taught; and Students fitting for College receive a THOROUGH PREPARATION in the Latin and Greek Languages.

The Principal gives his personal attention to scholars attending to the higher branches of English study, to those belonging to the Classical Department, and to such as are designing to qualify themselves for the business of Teaching. Young Ladies belonging to the school occupy an elegantly furnished room under the immediate care of the Preceptress; but at the recitations, pupils receive instruction from the Teacher who may have the especial care of the Class to which they belong.

TUITION, per term of 11 weeks.—Common English Branches, $3.00; Higher English Branches, $4.00; Highest English Branches and for Languages, $5.00; EXTRA CHARGE, for Music, $6.00, for use of Piano, $2.00, for Drawing, $1.

BOARD, in good families, including room, lights, and washing, for Ladies, $1.50, and for Gents. from $1.50 to $1.75 per week.

No scholar taken for less than half a term; and those who enter between the beginning and middle of the term, are charged with tuition from the commencement.

The School is provided with Pelton's superior Outline Maps, and with a good set of Philosophical and Chemical Apparatus. To the latter, valuable additions have recently been made.

All books used in the Institution may be obtained in Waterville.

ALPHEUS LYON, Sec'y of the Board of Trustees.

Waterville, 1851.

Waterville Academy---Winter Term.

THE WINTER TERM of this Institution will begin on MONDAY, November 24, under the direction of JAMES H. HANSON, A. M., Principal, assisted by Messrs. D. C. HANSON and STEPHEN PEABODY.

STEPHEN STARK, Secretary of Board of Trustees.

H. KNAPP, Hydropathic Physician.

KENDALL'S MILLS, MAINE.

THE unparalleled success that has attended the treatment of all diseases by Hydropathy, in all countries, for twenty-five years, has established the fact, that it is the SAFEST and BEST METHOD of treating diseases ever known. We are prepared to furnish SATISFACTORY evidence to any REASONABLE mind, that it is superior to all other systems of medicine. This we can do, not only from innumerable invalids, who have been restored to health by it, after having been given up as incurable by the Allopathic school; but also from the first physicians in Europe and America, who have witnessed its astonishing effects in their own persons in complete triumph over diseases which they had considered INCURABLE, have given up their drug system and are now successfully treating all diseases by Hydropathy.

As Hydropathy is a natural system of curing disease, it is of universal application. In acute diseases it is the most safe and speedy method; in chronic the most steady and sure. The relief it gives is real, and permanent. There is no form of disease, and no condition of the human system, in which Hydropathy, wisely applied, is not adapted to the wants of the vital economy. Health is the natural termination of disease; and the conditions of health are given by Hydropathy.

We cure the most case of such diseases as most frequently occur,—the Diseases of Women, all forms of Scrofula, Diseases of the Organs of Perspiration, Dyspepsia and Constipation, skin Diseases, Cancerous and Tuberculous Affections, including Pulmonary Consumption, Rheumatism, Paralysis, Epilepsy, Remittent and Intermittent Fevers, the Diseases of Children, etc. etc. The philosophy of Hydropathy, and our experience of its practice, assures us that THERE IS NO FORM OF DISEASE IN WHICH IT IS NOT THE TRUE AND BEST POSSIBLE REMEDY. We make no exceptions, for we know of none. There are states of disease past all remedy, but even in these, Hydropathy is the best alleviation; and whenever it has failed or proved to be injurious, it must have been either from an incurable state of disease, or improper modes of treatment. Patients, especially the delicate, the feeble, and persons of low vitality, are doubtless sometimes injured; we often hear of such cases, but that should not be an argument against Hydropathy, which is the result of its ignorant or injudicious application. Aside from its remedial virtues, Hydropathy has some peculiar advantages. It allows of active habits and social enjoyment. Though somewhat expensive at the beginning, it is the and the most economical system. Most patients after being treated a few days or weeks, and getting proper instructions as to their disease and treatment, and well started in the road to health, complete their cures themselves. Many can treat themselves after receiving examinations and directions.—Persons consulting by letter, should mention sex, age, condition, employment, domestic relations, health of parents and family, habits of living, former disease and medication, state of lungs, digestion, bowels, venal and reproductive functions, sensibility to cold, and a concise history and description of their present ailments. The peculiar condition and diseases of the sex should also be carefully described. The requisite advice and full direction for home treatment can then be given. Hydropathy does away with most of the suffering, and ALL the perils of child birth, especially if early consultation is had, and a thorough preparatory treatment.

Kendall's Mills, Nov. 18, 1851. 18

AMERICAN LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY,

ON THE MUTUAL PLAN,

HARTFORD, CONNECTICUT.

OFFICIALLY APPROVED BY THE COMPTROLLER OF ACCOUNTS.

BARZILLAI HUDSON, PRESIDENT. B. E. HALE, SECRETARY.
HON. NEAL DOW, Portland, COUNCILLOR FOR MAINE.
DR. N. R. BOUTELLE, Waterville, MED. EXAMINER.

THE friends of temperance have recently procured a Charter for a Life Insurance Company, with a view to insure the lives of temperance men, by themselves, that they may secure the advantages of their temperance principles, without being subject to pay losses incurred by intemperance.

In this Company, those who are insured for life, and thus propose to share the profits of the business, not only have the same security furnished by the best conducted Mutual Companies, but they have the entire earnings of the Company on the low rates, after deducting expenses; and in addition to this, every dollar of the capital ($100,000) is liable for the payment of losses. This, we believe, affords abundant security to the public, and presents decided advantages over any other Company in the country, for there is none to our knowledge organized upon this plan.

It is the peculiar merit of this Company, that it combines all the advantages of the two systems—of Joint Stock and Mutual Insurance; while its business is done for the benefit of the holders of life policies and not for stockholders.

FREEMAN YATES, General Agent for Maine.
19 JOSHUA NEE, Jr., Waterville, Local Agent.

Rich Millinery and Fancy Goods.

Corner of Main and Temple-st.

MAY be found one of the most valued stocks of Millinery Goods on the River. Call and see for yourselves. These goods are to be sold at Boston Prices for 60 Days, for cash or ready pay. Bonnets REGARNED, and Goods of all kinds COLORED. (18-Nov. 15) E. B. LYFORD.

FARM FOR SALE.

THE subscriber offers for sale, at a great bargain, a Farm, known as the Haskell Farm, situated in the south part of the town of Palmyra, about a mile from the Pittsfield Mills. Said Farm contains 200 acres of good land, well fenced, well wooded and watered, and under good cultivation, with a large, commodious dwelling house, nearly new, two barns, and other buildings. There is a large and choice orchard upon it, and a nursery containing 1000 trees. The stock and tools will be sold with the farm or separately. Here is a rare chance for a bargain, well worth the attention of purchasers. For further particulars enquire of HIRAM HASKELL, Waterville, or the subscriber on the premises. JOSEPH C. ASTEN.

Palmyra, Oct. 1, 1851. 11tf

Burning Fluid and Lamp Oils,

GOOD and cheap, for sale at No. 1 Phenix Row, by
Aug. 14, 1851. 4 WILLIAM DYER.

Cod and Pollock.

5 QUINTALS Extra Cod Fish; 10 qtls. common do.; 25 qtls. Pollock Fish, in store and for sale by J. R. DOW.

Dr. JOHN BENSON

OFFERS HIS PROFESSIONAL SERVICES TO THE PUBLIC.

RESIDENCE, on College Street.
OFFICE—corner of Main and Silver streets, opposite the Williams House.
Waterville, July 10, 1851 51tf

Dr. CARLOS CHAPMAN,

BOTANICAL PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

OFFERS his services to the inhabitants of Waterville and vicinity. OFFICE and residence on Temple-st., in the house formerly occupied by J. V. WILSON, M. D.

To the Friends of Medical Reform in Waterville and Vicinity.

As I am to leave Waterville, I take great pleasure in returning my sincere thanks to the friends of Medical Reform, for their confidence and patronage which have been extended to me during my residence in this town; and I take equal pleasure in recommending to their favorable notice CARLOS CHAPMAN, M. D., as a gentleman and Physician every way worthy of the confidence of the friends of the Botanic Practice in this town and vicinity. I am confident that any patronage extended to him will not be misplaced. Dr. C. is also a good Dentist, and will perform any operation on the teeth that may be required by his friends or the public. J. V. WILSON.

Waterville, November 11, 1851. 17tf

Medical Notice.

DR. McCRILLIS, for many years a member of the N. Hampshire and Mass. Medical Societies, respectfully tenders his services as Physician and Surgeon to the citizens of CLINTON and its vicinity. He has had more than thirty years' experience in his profession, and he now flatters himself that he is most thoroughly acquainted with all the various diseases to which mankind are subject; and especially has he met with the most unbounded success in his treatment of SCROFULA LEPROSY, and all other kinds of sore throats, and all complaints of females and children. If long experience and successful practice are any recommendations, he trusts that he merits the confidence of community and a liberal share of patronage.

Office easterly from the Hotel; Rooms at A. M. Billings'.

Hunter's Mills, September 4, 1851. 72

MRS. E. F. BRADBURY,

MILLINER,

—AND DEALER IN—

MILLINERY, Fancy Goods, Shawls, Silks, Dress Goods, Worsteds, Yarns, Hosiery, Gloves, Needles, Threads, &c., OPPOSITE BOUTELLE BLOCK,

WATERVILLE, ME.

FASHIONABLE DRESS-MAKING.

Florence and Straw Bonnets Repaired in the Latest Style.

MOURNING BONNETS AND VEILS,

With a full Assortment of

CRAPES, MUSLINS, LAWNS, JACONETS,

and other MOURNING GOODS. 1

C. A. RICHARDSON,

BARBER AND HAIRDRESSER,

RESPECTFULLY informs the citizens of Waterville, that he has taken the OLD STAND, on Main street, lately occupied by Mr. NUDD, where he will be happy to attend to all orders in his line. CHAMPOOING, and HAIR CUTTING and HAIR DRESSING done in good style.

N. B.—He still continues business at the shop under ELMWOOD HALL, as heretofore, where such as find it more convenient will please to call.

Waterville, Aug. 19, 1851. 5

SAMARITAN HOUSE,

BY TIMOTHY COLBY.

Foot of Main Street, below Silver Street,

WATERVILLE.

THE proprietor respectfully invites the attention of the Public to this House, as he intends to furnish good accommodations at FAIR PRICES. It will be kept on STRICTLY TEMPERANCE PRINCIPLES.

STABLING furnished, and Horses put up, on reasonable terms.

Oct. 15, 1851. 13

SOLYMAN HEATH,

Counsellor at Law,

WATERVILLE, MAINE.

OFFICE over J. Dow's store. 12

The Miraculous Medicine!

WATTS'S NERVOUS ANTIDOTE, AND GRAND RESTORATIVE,

The Medical Wonder of the Age, being the Greatest Discovery ever made in Medical Science,

AS it is proved in every instance to be A SPECIFIC REMEDY for all heretofore deemed incurable diseases, viz:—Apoplexy, Palsy, Neuralgia, Imbecility, Paralysis, Hydrophobia, Tic Doloureux, Rheumatism, St Vitus's Dance, Lock Jaw, Nervous Twitchings, Delirium Tremens, Convulsions, Cholera, Vertigo, Anaphrodisia, Epilepsy, Spasms, Cramps, Gout, etc.

It will restore Manhood to its Pristine Vigor, even after years of prostration, and is the only known and certain cure for low spirits and mental Debility.

PRICE—$1 a bottle; $9 a dozen. Office 410 Greenwich street, New York.

JAMES DINSMORE & SON, Skowhegan, General Agents for Maine, to whom all orders should be addressed.

Sold by I. H. LOW & Co., Waterville. Also by Dow & Nye, Kendall's Mills. Josiah Harmon, Unity. O. W. & N. Washburn, China. W. O. Poor, Belfast. W. P. Burrell, Searsport. C. P. Fessenden, Rockland. G. I. Robinson, Thomaston. Stanley & Bradford, Winthrop. Rowe & Reynolds and Young & Co., Lewiston Falls. John G. Thompson, S. Berwick. P. Morse, South Paris. J. W. Perkins, Farmington. J. W. Hoyt, Phillips, and by dealers in medicine generally. 5tf

DAGUERREOTYPES.

SOME as good Types can be seen at the COTTAGE SALOON, near the Post Office, Waterville, as are generally produced by the art. A good likeness of V. P. COOLIDGE and one of E. MATHEWS may be seen; also of a number of citizens of this place.

LIKENESSES taken by both Sky and Side Light, with or without shade, colored or uncolored, with magic light or dark background, as the customer may choose. Impressions taken as quickly as one wishes, and a natural expression of light as well as dark eyes warranted, which is the best feature of a likeness. Persons would do well to examine closely, and be sure that every feature is perfect before taking it, as it would be much less trouble to themselves and to the operator.

If Likenesses do not satify, and the fault is in the work, they shall be made good, free of charge; but if the fault is not in the work, a fee will be made.

S. WING intends visiting the neighboring towns, with his movable Saloon, as soon as business will permit.

WANTED—Two or three full sets of DAGUERREOTYPE APPARATUS: any person having the same, which they wish to sell, will please address S. WING, Waterville, Me, describing the instruments, etc. S. WING.

April 9, 1851. 38

FARM FOR SALE.

IN St Albans, 3 miles from Center Village, on the road to Harmony, a good farm, with or without Stock and Farming Tools, may be bought cheap. The farm is in very good condition, and can with little expense be made a first rate chance for a man who is able to labor. It contains 150 acres in all, about one half cleared. The wood or uncleared, has a plenty of hard wood, such as maple, ash, beech and birch, with soft wood, pine, cedar, spruce, and hemlock. The farm has a good orchard of 50 or 60 trees, which produced this season about 100 bushels. The land is good strong soil, and has several acres well cleared from stone. Though well watered, there is a good quantity of dry land, considerable good cedar fence, and plenty of good cedar, at nice as can be found. There are two barns, and a poor house that might be occupied while another is building from the lumber which the farm contains.

STOCK—1 good horse, 5 cows, 3 calves, 5 yearlings, 4 two-yr-olds, 2 hogs, 1 pig, 25 or 30 hens and chickens.

PRODUCE—30 tons hay, near 20 bushels wheat, 30 to 40 bushels oats, about 12 bush. each of barley and corn, 100 of potatoes, 12 of peas.

FARMING TOOLS. Plows, harrows, chains, yokes, cart, axes, shovels, saws, rakes, pitchforks, &c. Also 5 or 6 M dry lumber, pine, spruce and hemlock.

☞ The whole can be had for less than $1500.

For further particulars inquire of S. WING, Waterville, or of the subscriber, on the premises.

St. Albans, Nov. 6, 1851.—16tf. JOSHUA WING.

Piano Fortes.

THE subscriber has constantly on hand superior PIANO FORTES, of Boston manufacture, which he will sell on the most accommodating terms.

Waterville, Oct. 7, 1850 12 JOSEPH MARSTON.

CHILDREN'S CLOTHING.

MISS WELSH has taken rooms in Temple St., at the house formerly occupied by REV. MR. CROWELL, where she will attend to cutting and making Children's clothes.

The latest patterns of Children's Clothes kept constantly on hand.

Gentlemen's repairing done at short notice. 12

House, Carriage, Sign & Ornamental Painting

Paper Hanging, Glazing, Graining, &c.

JOSEPH HILL,

AT HIS NEW STAND, in the building occupied by Stephen Frye, corner of Main and Temple streets, continues to carry on the above Business in all its branches, and is prepared to execute all orders on the best terms, and in good style.

SASH AND BLINDS,

Of superior quality, and of all sizes and patterns, will be furnished at prices as low as can be had in Boston or elsewhere—painted and glazed, or without. Those in want of either will do well to call and examine articles and prices; as he can furnish blinds complete for hanging, or hung in good order, at lower rates than heretofore obtained in this vicinity. He uses a composition in painting blinds, that enables him to warrant them superior, in durability, to anything that can be done elsewhere.

Believing that thirty years experience (after an apprenticeship of seven years) should qualify him to give satisfaction, he confidently solicits his share of public patronage.

☞ PAINTS, ready for use, always furnished at short notice.

Waterville, Jan. 1, 1851. 49

MRS. HASTY

HAS just returned from Boston, with FALL FASHIONS FOR CHILDREN. She has a good assortment of MILLINERY Goods, such as

Ribbons, Sash Trimming, Gloves, Veils, Lace Edgings, Silk Cord for Boys' Sacks, & Buttons, a new style.

Please to call at No. 2, silver street. 18

Waterville, 1851—2.

THE ONE PRICE SHOE STORE,

Two Doors North of J. P. Caffrey's Furniture Rooms.

B. F. WHEELER

HAS now on hand the best assortment of BOOTS & SHOES to be found in this town, which will be sold for a small profit and at fixed prices.

Sewed and Pegged Boots made to order, which for beauty and durability cannot be surpassed. 14

Durham Cows for Sale.

A FULL BLOOD DURHAM COW, twelve years old, with a bull calf one week old, sired by the celebrated Mainwright bull; and one 7-8ths Durham, 6 years old, a first rate dairy Cow, which took the first premium as a Dairy Cow at the last Cattle show of the North Kennebec Agricultural society. For sale by Waterville Oct. 23. 14 J. PERCIVAL

Flour in Bags.

150 BAGS 1-8, 1-4, and 1-2 Barrels New GARDINER FLOUR, at J. R. DOW'S.

Boston Advertisements.

Dr. E. F. WHITMAN,

OCULIST AND AURIST,

No. 114 Court-street, opposite Allen street,—BOSTON.

Also inventor and manufacturer of

INVISIBLE EAR TRUMPETS.

CLAFLIN, SAVILLE & CO.,

Wholesale Grocers, & Commission Merchants,

HENRY CLAFLIN, RICHARD L. SAVILLE, JOHN ALLISON, } NO. 8 SOUTH MARKET STREET, BOSTON, 1y52

QUINCY HOUSE,

BY

WHEELOCK & LONG,

Kept on strictly Temperance Principles,

No. 1 Brattle Square,

Opposite the Brattle Street Church,

20,1ytf. BOSTON.

Bounty Land,

FOR United States SOLDIERS in any War since 1790, if they have received no Land, and in case of their death, to their widows and minor children, procured, located, and the highest cash price paid for it. Every applicant should state, as near as he can, the length of service, the name of his Captain and Colonel, and the number of his regiment.

Also, will be PURCHASED of the soldier or his heirs the original title to Illinois Land, granted to soldiers of the war of 1812, and since forfeited for taxes. Apply, giving location, to

EBEN SMITH, *Att. and Counsel'lor-at-Law*, 20 Cornhill-st. Boston

Nov. 11, 1851. 6m18

DR. PETTIT'S CANKER BALSAM,

FOR THE CURE OF

Nursing Sore Mouth; Sore Nipples; Infants' Sore Mouths; Infants' Sore Gums while teething; Canker in the Mouth, Throat, Stomach or Bowels of Grown Persons or Children; and for Canker accompanying Canker Rash and Scarlet Fever; Swelled Tonsils, Irritation of the Bronchia, etc. etc. etc.

THE most aggravated cases of NURSING SORE MOUTH, are cured by the Canker Balsam, with ease and certainty, it being rarely known to fail, even in long standing cases, that have been pronounced incurable by the best physicians.

FOR INFANTS' SORE MOUTHS, and SORE NIPPLES, it may be relied upon for a perfect and speedy cure, with the greatest assurance. Applied to inflamed or swelled gums, particularly to gums of children while teething, it gives immediate relief.

CANKER in the mouth, throat, stomach or bowels, it requires but a few doses to entirely remove. Also, for Canker accompanying Canker Rash, or Scarlet Fever, it is an unequalled remedy.

ENLARGED TONSILS are easily cured by the Canker Balsam.

IRRITATION OF THE BRONCHIA, better known as "tickling in the throat," with tendency to cough, is relieved and cured by this remedy.

[Extract of a Letter from Mrs. Mary A. Richards.]

"In February last, I was attacked with that painful and alarming disease, the NURSING SORE MOUTH, to baffle which I called to my aid three of our most skilful physicians, who administered according to their mode of treatment in this disease, but to no effect. At last (at the end of three months,) declaring that I was incurable; at which time I had the good fortune to obtain a bottle of your 'CANKER BALSAM,' which I applied faithfully as directed; the unexpected, happy and astonishing result of which was, a speedy and radical cure!"

Price 25 cents. Full directions accompany each bottle.

C. W. ATWELL, Portland, Me., Wholesale Agent. To whom orders for supplies of the medicine may be addressed.

Sold in Waterville by WM. DYER and I. H. LOW & Co.; Winthrop, Stanley & Prince; Readfield, Lewis Davis; Skowhegan, Isaac Dyer; Norridgewock, J. H. Sawyer. 1y12

DR. MARSHALL'S

Aromatic Catarrh and Headache Snuff.

THIS SNUFF has proved the most effectual remedial agent known for removing a

Cold in the Head, Headache, and all Catarrhal Affections.

It relieves the patient of Giddiness or Dizziness in the Head—of all Whizzing or Buzzing Sensations, such as are produced by too great a flow and pressure of blood upon the brain; cures the Headache, and is the only agent known upon which you can rely with