



9-16-1852

## The Eastern Mail (Vol. 06, No. 09): September 16, 1852

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Daniel Ripley Wing

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### Recommended Citation

Maxham, Ephraim and Wing, Daniel Ripley, "The Eastern Mail (Vol. 06, No. 09): September 16, 1852" (1852). *The Eastern Mail (Waterville, Maine)*. 268.  
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MISCELLANY.

HYMN FOR CHILDREN.

When Jesus was among men,  
How he called little children,  
I should like to have him here,  
I wish that his hands had been placed on my head.  
That his arms had been thrown around me,  
And that I might have seen his kind look when he said,  
"Let the little ones come unto me."

Yes, call the footstool in prayer I may go,  
And ask for a share of his love,  
And if I thus earnestly seek him below,  
I shall see him and hear him above.

In that beautiful place he is gone to prepare  
For all who are washed and forgiven;  
And many dear children are gathering there,  
For of such is the kingdom of heaven.

But thousands and thousands who wander and fall,  
Never heard of that heavenly home—  
I should like to know there is room for them all,  
And that Jesus has bid them to come.

I long for the joy of that glorious time,  
The sweetest, and brightest, and best;  
When the dear little children of every clime  
Shall crowd to his arms and be blessed.

Women Essentially Aristocrats.

A writer in the New York Tribune enquires why dealers in wine, cotton, furs, &c., should procure more respectability than traffickers in pigs, bacon, and lumber—why Mr. Wholesale should take upon himself haughty airs in presence of the retailer—repudiating in his humble companion the process which step by step has placed him on the eminence from which he looks with scornful placidity on the up-rising efforts of his friend on the round below.

Another thus explains, premising that it is the women, not the men, who are the guilty ones.

To Mrs. Wholesale we believe belongs almost exclusively the responsibility of introducing those factitious distinctions in society, which he so justly condemns.

"That women," as says Mr. Oakes Smith, "are always conservative, that they are; Whigs in the midst of Democrats; Aristocrats among Republicans," is a sentiment to which we fully subscribe and believe her to be the real aristocrat, the sole embodiment of all the up-tending tendencies of this and every other country.

Her mind may be compared to a balance by which she is perpetually engaged in ascertaining the precise 'notch,' on which to place each individual in the scale of society—weighing their merits according to the odium or respectability she attaches to the occupation of those who procure the means for her aggrandizement.

It is to this disposition we owe all the petty distinctions in society, all the discordant elements which divide the social compact.

Democracy is not of woman born. The principle is not in her nature or evolved by contact.

From the mining step of the little Miss to the measured tread of haughty womanhood, exclusiveness is apparent.

In woman you will find the concentrated essence of the monarchical principle, the germ whence springs all the wide-spread evils of despotism, the ardent advocate of all those measures which appeal to the outward sense, and by pomp and parade of circumstance, produce and perpetuate caste among men.

Circumstances do not destroy this tendency; place her where you will, and the disposition to elevate herself on an artificial basis perpetually manifests itself. It is by constraint alone that the fraternal relation is acknowledged.

That there are noble exceptions to this sweeping rule we cheerfully admit—but insist that a careful examination of the structure of society, will result in the establishment of the principle we have unequivocally asserted.

With men the tendency is quite the reverse. In early youth the Democratic principle manifests itself, and but for the intervention of women would be sustained in the development of maturer years. A community of men would be essentially Democratic, as in California.

In that country the fraternal relation exists unobscured by those distinctions which prevail where women rule. There the importance attached to creeds, professions, occupations of every sort, are lost in a community of brotherly interests, and one universal feeling of Liberty, Equality, Fraternity, prevails everywhere. Introduce women among them, and the respectable attached to this or that theological dogma would assume a bold Pharisaical front. The professional man would no longer compromise his dignity by 'dipping.'

The artisan, lawyer, pig-dealer, and broker, would each have his position assigned him by these nice discriminators of the relative merits contained in each occupation. Society would soon be divided and subdivided by these skillful mathematicians in social ties, until it presented all those varied and repulsive features which characterize it in older countries.

This tendency in woman to exclusiveness, although in general based upon false pretensions, we do not wholly repudiate. The principle we recognize as good in itself, when properly trinned, conservative in its tendency, and promotive of the best interests of society. But without restrictions and proper limitations, it is subversive of every brotherly instinct, and fraught with deadly evils to the maintenance and perpetuity of our Republican institutions.

The diversified employments of men afford them but little leisure to pry into the character, condition and occupation of their neighbors. Money is their God. Give them but the means to accomplish a certain amount of business in a given time, and all the world are alike to them, save, indeed, that he who pays the most money with the greatest promptitude is the best fellow, be he robber or person. But let a woman's keen scent be out upon the track, and what is the result? True to her instincts she discovers the condition of all in her immediate vicinity, arranges and asserts their relative position, and, if perchance, her husband's best confidant, those on whom she depends for the bread which sustains her being, should be the vendor of boots and shoes, while her lord sits tape and broadcloth, she immediately consigns them to the category of slight acquaintances, or no acquaintances at all. Regardless of every social principle, she puts herself upon her dignity, indicating by her haughty looks and reserved deportment a resolve which forbids all social 'quality.' Pray, what or who makes the difference in all honest employment in a country like ours where there are no hereditary distinctions? The answer is obvious enough to those who understand the nature of women; it exists mainly in her brain. Accustomed to the narrow sphere of domestic duties, debarr'd from the legal exercise of her abilities; shut out from those employments which ennoble the other sex, woman seizes upon the occupation of her husband, father and brother as a means of self-aggrandizement, and revenges the wrong she receives by inflicting a stab on the social and political institutions of her country.

The remedy for these formidable evils we will leave for a future chapter.

We will briefly remark, however, that let her become well informed in matters of State finance—educate her into the theory of self-

government, of equal rights, direct her mind from the channel of vulgar distinctions to which they are perpetually flowing; teach her that the real glory of an American woman consists, not in the skill with which she manages her servants to prevent their entrance in and out of the front door, or in the address with which she builds an airy castle on the precarious foundations of business, but in a clear, comprehensive conception of her relative position to society, to the world at large as a daughter of one great Republic, and she will have but little time left in which to create unnecessary and foolish distinctions.

The Eastern Mail.

WATERVILLE, SEPT. 16, 1852.

AGENTS FOR THE MAIL.

S. M. PIERCE & 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 by the Office at Waterville.

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A Word to the Wise.

Some of our friends have taken the Mail three, four, and even five years, from whom we have never had a cent. How long do they suppose our patience will hold out? We are in much need of what they owe us—a part at least. They are on probation, and unless they promptly call upon us we shall tell who they are. A short list will appear in our next.

The Election in Waterville.

The contest for Representative to the Legislature was unusually exciting. The first candidate in the field was John B. Bradbury, nominated by the Free Soil caucus—a thorough Maine Law man. The Whigs then nominated Joshua Nye, Jr., and the Democrats followed with Samuel S. Parker; the former a strenuous champion of the Maine Law and the latter opposed. A section of the Whigs then nominated Timothy Boutelle, and a section of the Democrats Harrison Barrett. Thus we had five candidates. The friends of Messrs. Boutelle and Bradbury in the end voted generally for Mr. Nye, as the prominent temperance candidate.

Statement of the Vote.

REP. TO STATE LEGISLATURE.—Joshua Nye, Jr. 304; Sam'l S. Parker, 229; Harrison Barrett, 37; T. Boutelle, 1; John B. Bradbury, 1.

GOVERNOR.—John Hubbard, 342; Wm. G. Crosby, 174; Anson G. Chandler, 63; Ezekiel Holmes, 1; Reuel Williams, 1.

STATE SENATORS.—Joseph E. F. Dunn, 233; Henry P. Torrey, 426; Foliot T. Lally, 214; Isaac N. Tucker, 365; Stephen Stark, 260; Jos. Eaton, 121; Cyrus Wilson, 103.

CO. COMMISSIONERS.—Jas. B. Norris, 221; Sewall N. Watson, 222; Wellington Hurton, 166; Moses Tabor, 264; Jonathan Garland, 103; Benj. H. Cushman, 103; W. Hutton, 91.

REG. OF DEEDS.—Alanson Starks, 264; Amasa Dingley, 221; Ansel Clark, 103.

CO. TREASURER.—Daniel Pike, 261; Edw. K. Butler, 218; Wm. H. Prescott, 103.

CO. ATTORNEY.—Richard H. Vase, 264; Benj. A. G. Fuller, 221; Zeba Washburn, 103.

REP. TO CONGRESS.—Sam'l P. Benson, 271; Rufus K. J. Porter, 220; Seth May, 103.

The State tickets of all parties were variously mutilated; the Democrats casting but 123 regular tickets, while their real vote including all splits, was 221; the Whigs 112 regular, their real vote being 264; the Free Soilers only a single vote for Holmes, their actual party vote being 103.

The vote in Waterville was by no means a large one, the check-list indicating over 800 voters, while only about 625 voted. In 1838 the vote for Representative to Congress stood 301 for Hubbard and 297 for Evans. At the same time the vote for Governor was 298 whig, 297 democrat, and 3 scattering—total 598.

The Vote of the State.

There is probably no choice of Governor. Returns from 205 towns give Hubbard 28,956, Crosby 20,148, Chandler 15,597, and Holmes and scattering 865—showing a majority against Hubbard of 7,654. In these towns the Whigs have a net gain of 10 members of the House. Of the character of the Senate the returns hardly warrant an opinion. The six members of Congress probably stand three Whigs and three Democrats. There can be no doubt that the friends of the Maine Law will be a large majority in the legislature.

Boston, Sept. 7th, 1852.

Mr. Editor:

Being informed through the politeness of a friend, of the appearance in your paper, a short time since, of an article entitled 'Throwing Cold Water,' in which article is cast upon the entire members of the committee, having charge of the Band upon that occasion, for proposing to furnish them with liquor, in a private way. I hasten upon the earliest opportunity to correct the impression, given in that article, and will here state for the total exoneration of the other members of that committee from all participation in that transaction, that I am wholly responsible for it and wish that whatever of odium or disgrace there may be in its performance attached to myself. But while I thus assume this responsibility, I wish also in justice to myself to state the circumstance as it actually occurred, and leave the reader, after seeing my version of the story, to judge whether it be disgraceful or no.

Whilst in conversation with Mr. Bond, soon after his arrival at the Hotel, upon matters of a business nature, I casually alluded to the state of things in Waterville with reference to liquor, informing him of the inability of the landlord to furnish the article in case they wished it; and told him if they desired it, I would see that some was procured for them. But this I did not, knowing where it could be obtained, not having ever purchased a drop of liquor in Waterville in my life; I did this, having been informed that liquor could be obtained, and knowing it to be the custom of politicians to imbibe in a slight degree on such occasions. This is my version of the story, and I leave the doing to those who desire to judge.

I give it, not for the purpose of commencing a newspaper controversy upon so trifling a matter, but deeming it an act of justice due not only to the other members of the committee but to myself.

FRANK PLUMMER.

We cheerfully give place to the above explanation, and thank the writer for the honorable frankness with which he has done ample justice to the remaining members of the Committee. The day for passing the poisonous cup socially, and without rebuke, has gone by, and neither institutions or committees can afford to be held responsible for the acts of individuals who have not yet arrived at the true moral standard on this point.

Cattle Show and Fair.

The Trustees met on Tuesday to appoint committees and make other arrangements for the approaching Cattle Show and Fair. It seems to be expected that the display at the Hall will excel last year; though many look for a poor show of stock. Those who have good animals should bear in mind that stock is generally lean this Fall, and they have the same relative advantage for premiums or display as in more favorable seasons. Those who feel really interested for the success of the society should not suffer a single dry season to wither its prospects. It will require a united effort this year to get a good exhibition of cattle. All who have good ones should take pains to present them, though at considerable inconvenience or expense; and even with no hope of premiums. A niggardly, penny-wise policy has heretofore influenced too many of the members. They have looked for their profit in premiums rather than through the general improvement which is the aim of the Society. Such men should open their eyes and minds to a broader view, and stand ready to share in the sacrifices made by others for the general advantage. This year, especially, such sacrifices will be necessary, and we hope to see the demand promptly met.

In our next we shall probably be able to give the several Committees, and the general arrangements. An address is expected from Dr. Bates, of Fairfield.

The Bangor Road—the Contract.

The contractors for the first section of this road, from Waterville to Kendall's Mills, are Messrs. William Conner, of Fairfield, and Jas. Wall, of Winslow. They are to complete the road for the running of the cars, furnishing the rails and all else, for twelve thousand dollars a mile. The work is to commence on Monday next, and the contract to be completed by the first day of January next. This contract is based upon the route along the bank of the river, the Directors having till Monday next, to substitute the other route if it shall be found preferable—an examination of their relative merits being in the mean time in progress. The contract could hardly have fallen into better hands than those of Messrs. Conner and Wall, and the public may confidently look for its prompt and faithful execution.

The Bangor Whig says, "The subscriptions along the line of the road are rolling up handsomely, and the prospect of the success of the enterprise is very cheering."

A. & K. Railroad.

The earnings in August amount to 14,150 dollars—the earnings of the same month last year having been 11,535 dollars; showing an increase of 2,555 dollars. It is a cheering fact that since the first year of the operation of the road every month's earnings have exhibited a gain over the corresponding month of the preceding year. The increase in August this year consisted almost entirely of freight.

The LAST EXCURSION.—Mr. Perham has made arrangements with the railroads for one more excursion to Portland, to see the famous "Seven Mile Mirror." It comes off Tuesday the 21st, and takes passengers at all the Stations from Waterville to Auburn. Fare from Bangor and Stations this side one dollar; from Stations beyond Bangor seventy-five cents.

"Those Good Old Times."—Here are some good suggestions, from the 'Banner,' which we think are worthy the attention of choristers, and all who are interested in Church music.

We think that all our choirs are in the habit of taking too many new tunes. A new tune, unless there is something very remarkable in it, and is performed with wonderful effect, seldom interests a congregation. It is a stranger in the house, with which they feel no communion. But when old or familiar tunes are sung, you will see the eyes of the people glaze all over the house, and many good voices in the congregation coming up from the pews in support of the gallery. We believe that every choir should select a few of the best tunes in each meter, and sing those and those only, occasionally introducing a new one for the people to learn by hearing it. In this way the congregation can participate in the service of praise. They love good old tunes—or tunes that they are acquainted with, and that revive solemn and happy thoughts in their minds as the sounds greet their listening ears.

For ourselves, we must say we greatly prefer some of the music which our fathers sang to most of the tunes that are in modern use. There is something inspiring in the strains of Denmark, China, Poland, Bridgewater, Coronation, Majesty, Old Hundred, &c., which can never be expressed in many tunes that have superseded them. We always notice, when such tunes are sung, the audience appears interested and pleased; but when other and different tunes that seem to express no meaning are performed, it is regarded only as a performance which the people can wait patiently to hear till it is closed. Give us old, spirit-stirring tunes. Old John Wesley used to say he did not know why the devil should have all the best tunes.

A BEAST OF A MAN.—On town-meeting day a shameless wretch who had sneaked behind a building, with two or three fellows of his own stamp, to "take a suck" from a rum-jug, was seen to give a drink of the filthy stuff to a small boy who had followed them through curiosity.

This is not the only instance in which rum has been given to a small boy, by some one of the half dozen "pocket rum peddlers" who infest our village. If the law cannot reach such men, who does not wish the cowhide might? Such an outrage deserves to be revenged piecemeal from the hide of the perpetrator.

ACCIDENT AND NARROW ESCAPE.

On Thursday evening last, as Mr. Lemuel A. Stillson, of this village, was returning from West Waterville, with Mrs. S. and a young lady in a buggy, his horse, which was a very spirited and powerful one, started to run while descending the hill near the Emerson Bridge. While crossing the bridge he broke both shafts with a blow of his heels, and kicked off Mr. Stillson's hat. Being an unusually skillful driver, he managed to keep partial control of his horse till he reached the top of the hill on this side; the ladies, very prudently, firmly retaining their seats. Finding no hope of stopping him there, he reined him suddenly to the fence; and the spot being unluckily chosen, in the dark, the horse was thrown down, and himself and both ladies thrown from the carriage with great force. Help was promptly at hand, and though each received some injury, neither was found very seriously hurt. The horse, however, for which Mr. S. had just paid \$160, was so fatally injured that it was found necessary to kill him the next morning. To those acquainted with the road, where the accident happened, and the furious and headstrong nature of the horse, the singular escape of the party would seem almost miraculous.

CUBA.—There are again rumors of revolution in Cuba—of bodies of men found with arms, numerous arrests, &c. The agitators in this country are active, and there is talk of another filibustering expedition. A society has been established in Louisiana, under the title of the "Lone Star," whose professed object is "the extension of the area of freedom." Its real object is, however, well shown up in the following extract from an article in the Boston Transcript.

It must not be inferred from this, that the members are abolitionists. Not a bit of it.—On the contrary, they believe that slavery is a very good thing, so long as they are not its victims. They wish to extend the benefit of republican institutions to all, except those whom they may think proper to hold in bondage.

We believe the public begin to see the absurdity of the cant about Spanish oppression in Cuba. The yoke of slavery is much lighter in that Island than in South Carolina. The Cuban slave has innumerable privileges, and is protected by the Spanish laws in innumerable ways, unknown to the system of slavery in the United States. These facts are notorious to any one who has been in Cuba. Why should we seek to impose a heavier yoke than that now worn by one half the population of the Island? The attempt to get up another expedition against Cuba from this country, should be frowned down by every sane man. The Cubans do not want our interference. The expedition must be one purely piratical and invasive in its character.

"CROW TRACKS."—Those whose skill in penmanship extends only to the making of "crow-tracks," should bear in mind that this ignorance is not winked at in these days. Mr. Perley's regular course of lessons commences this evening, at the Academy. He is a teacher of rare competency, and those who neglect the opportunity to improve their penmanship, deserve to blush at their folly till too old to hold a pen.

THE AMERICAN WHIG REVIEW, for September has a fine portrait of Hon. Wm. A. Graham, Whig candidate for Vice President, and also one of Geo. Ashman, of Massachusetts. Its contents are of a varied and interesting character. Champion Bissell, publisher, 120 Nassau St., N. Y. Price \$3 per annum.

THE SCHOOLMASTER, a monthly reader for School and Home Instruction of Youth, is the title of an interesting and useful publication, of which we have received a few numbers. It is published by Geo. Seavey, 22 John St., New York City, at \$1 per year.

PRIVATE CLAIMS BEFORE CONGRESS.—The National Intelligencer, in noticing the fact that private claimants are the greatest sufferers by the waste of so much time by irrelevant debate in Congress, says:—"For this grievance, we know of no prospective relief, but by taking this description of business, half clerical and half judicial, out of the hands of Congress, and confiding it to a Board of Commissioners, such as has been heretofore so often proposed, and such as cannot be better adapted to the examination and adjudication of such claims than the Legislative body."

A DARING RUNAWAY.—The Memphis Eagle of the 21st inst. gives the following account of an interview between a runaway slave and a planter in Fayette county, Tenn. It appears that Mr. Core, the planter alluded to, while riding in one of his fields, saw a stout, able bodied negro approaching him from the woods. Mr. Core awaited his approach, thinking he belonged to one of his neighbors, and had been sent upon some errand. He came boldly up to Mr. Core, and the following conversation ensued.

"Your name is Mr. Core. I am a runaway, and have long wished to have a conversation with you. I do not fear being apprehended. I am well armed (exhibiting to Mr. C. a splendid brace of pistols and a bowie-knife). But I have long wanted to see you. In the first place, I wish to pay you, as your negroes have been feeding me for several months, and I have a plenty of money, (pulling out of his pocket as he spoke a large roll of bank notes), and I assure you I never murdered any man to get it. I got it by robbing houses in Memphis" (naming many houses here, and exhibiting to Mr. C. a large bunch of false keys).

Mr. Core, doubting the propriety of attempting to arrest him, as he was alone, concluded he would question him about two runaways who had been gone some time, and asked the negro if he knew them, and when he had seen them. The negro promptly replied that he did know them, and volunteered to assist Mr. C. in arresting them; and told him if he would meet him alone at the same place the next day, he would carry him where he could arrest both the negroes, as they had been very troublesome to him, and wanted to get rid of them.

Mr. C. promised to meet him at the place and time appointed; but instead of going alone, he took with him his overseer and another young man, and secreted them, armed with double-barrelled guns, in the vicinity of the place of meeting. At the appointed time, the runaway made his appearance, but instead of

College Tricks.

A few weeks since, a paragraph went the round of the daily papers, giving an account of the abduction of the chapel bell of Waterville College by some unruly students. The trick was considered by the daily press as an extraordinarily fine one, the bell having been enclosed in a box and sent to President Woods, of Bowdoin College. The comments which it elicited were precisely of the sort to encourage the performance of such larcenies in future. Instead of looking upon it in the same light as they would upon the robbing of barns and stealing of sheep, or the cases of shoplifting that occur in the daily police reports, it seems to have been thought a very fine thing in the "young gentlemen." No doubt these lads felt themselves, while reading these paragraphs, already growing famous, and were eager to reach the time when it would be safe to avow the part which they sustained in the enterprise. But it seems that a reverse of fortune has overtaken these hopeful boys.

The officers of the college very soon identified those who were engaged in the exploit, and each one of the culprits was fain to come before the faculty, and make a full confession of the part which he had in the affair; and the lads were placed under the alternative either of replacing the bell stolen, or buying a new one at an expense of something like two hundred dollars, or be proceeded against for grand larceny!

We are not sure but it would be a benefit to the community to permit a few of these spirited young gentlemen to serve out a short term in the State Prison, all by the way of an epilogue to the feat of stealing the college bell. If a professional thief had stolen this bell and sold it, the community would have seen nothing peculiarly funny or witty in the operation, but it makes a great difference when the thieves are students, and the sufferers college teachers or trustees. Notwithstanding the lenient manner in which their exploit has been received by the press, we are disposed to think that these students will not feel moved again to appropriate a college bell. We allude to this for the benefit of Freshmen entering college this fall, who may be over-anxious to immortalize themselves in a similar manner. We can assure all such, that college pranks, though they may be vastly funny for a time, are by no means a cheap amusement in the end.—[N. Y. Record.

ADJOURNMENT OF CONGRESS.—Everything must have an end, however long it may take to get to it. Thus, Congress has adjourned. This happy event occurred, we think, on the 31st. What is more remarkable, the papers do not mention the usual attendant row. That body seems to have so completely flatted out that there was not force enough left to get up the usual last night's conflict. But perhaps we are severe on the agents the people send to Washington. Of course there is always good mixed with the bad. Still, it is useless to disguise the fact that the people are disgusted with much of the gammon observable at Washington. They are tired of 'parliamentary talkers,' who, speaking of 'Buncombe,' occupy too much of the time of Congress. Some doing ought to be substituted for talking in our Congress. The amount of time used in talking and doing heavily preponderates to the former. Some other thing should be substituted in the place of talking, and whoever excels in it should have the reward of merit. Says the graceful (?) Carlyle, 'I have heard of races done by mortals tied in sacks; of human competitors, high aspirants climbing Heaven-ward on a greased pole; seizing the soaped pig; which feats of agility do prove toughness and other useful faculties in man; but this of dexterous talk is probably as strange a corruption as any.' Mr. Carlyle gravely recommends that a bout at grinning through a horse-collar, will be cheaper than competitions in parliament as to who shall make the best speech. We do not expect the experiment will be tried in our Congress, but we are satisfied that with the people, long talks and speeches for Buncombe, do not now go down so well as a beaver-like business faculty of working and finishing up the business of the country.—[Belfast Journal.

ROBBER ARRESTED.—The Railroad depot at Bishop's Corner, (Westbrook) was broken open on Friday night last, and a trunk and valise which were therein, were rifled of a portion of their contents—and, in addition, two pairs of boots were taken. Constable Huse was informed of the circumstances, and succeeded in discovering and arresting the robber, in the person of Ormand F. Grant, of Westbrook, and recovering the property. Yesterday, Grant was taken before the Municipal Court, pleaded guilty, and was ordered to recognize in \$200 for his appearance at the November term of the Supreme Court, and, failing sureties, was committed to jail.—[Port. Adv.

OUTRAGE.—We learn that on Saturday night last, a gang of ruffians surrounded the house of David Shaw, (who was lately tarred and feathered) in the town of Berlin, in this County, and demanded to be allowed to enter. Shaw refused, and warned them that if any violence was attempted he would defend himself with arms, with which he was well supplied. Thereupon his windows were stoned out, and attempts made to break in the door. Shaw fired several shots, and killed one man and wounded two. The former was left on the ground. His name is Witbeck, and he was masked.—[Troy, N. Y., Whig.

NEW "MAILABLE MATTER."—Two live mice came through the mail, enclosed in a sealed letter, from North Billerica, to a gentleman of this City, this morning. They were delivered in good order, and well conditioned, and are doing well. This can hardly be considered as coming within the post-office law defining "mailable matter." It is what printers would call "live matter." If the secret agents of the department go to mouse-ing into this case, the postmasters will probably be subjected to a categorical examination, that must greatly amuse the public.—[Lowell Courier.

WASHINGTON'S WHITE-HOUSE TABLE.—We have made great progress in our Republic since the days of Washington—we have advanced from simplicity to extravagance in almost everything. When Washington was President, in 1794, an English gentleman was his guest at the White House. On giving an account of his visit to the Nation's Great Chief, he thus described the tea service.

"Mrs. Washington herself made the tea and coffee for us. On the table were two small plates of sliced tongue, dry toast, bread and butter, but no boiled fish, as is the general custom. Miss Custis, her grand-daughter, a very pleasing young lady of about sixteen, sat next her brother, George Washington Custis, about two years older than herself. There was but little appearance of form, no livery; a silver urn for hot water was the only expensive thing on the table. Mrs. Washington appears to be something older than the President, although born in the same year, short in stature, rather robust and very plain in dress."

THE LOCK OF MR. HOBBS IN ENGLAND.—The London correspondent of the Philadelphia American states that BRAMAN's celebrated prize-lock has been withdrawn from public view. It will be remembered that Mr. Hobbs succeeded in picking this lock, and that he received a reward of two hundred guineas for his skill. The Messrs. BRAMAN made some alterations and improvements in the lock, and again placed it in the window in Piccadilly, with the original offer of the reward appended to it. It remained in their window a few days, when a report reached the Messrs. BRAMAN that Mr. Hobbs intended to try his luck a second time. The lock was immediately removed, and has not since been seen. The writer adds:

"Hobbs' Patent American Lock is being manufactured at Birmingham, Sheffield, Wolverhampton, and London, in large numbers, and of all sizes, and at prices ranging from six shillings to fifty pounds each. In a few days the office of 'Hobbs' American Lock Company' will be opened in Chapsdale, for the sale of these American locks. The bank lock, priced at fifty pounds, has already been placed on the vaults of the Bank of England, the East India Company, and several private banking establishments in the city."

THE RESULTS OF MANURE ON A PEAR TREE.

In a late number of Moore's New Yorker, Linus Cone, of Oakland Co., Michigan, informs us of an interesting experiment with high manuring. Twenty-five years ago, he planted a Summer Bonchretien pear tree, the culture of which, after a few years, was neglected. The fruit at first was fine, specimens often weighing nearly a pound each, but afterwards grew gradually smaller, till nearly worthless. The tree was then pruned, washed with lye, and the ground well spaded, with no improvement. Last spring twenty bushels of manure from a blacksmith's shop, consisting of dung, parings of hoofs, cinders, &c., was spread and dug in. Twenty bushels of fine, high flavored fruit, was the result; the same season.

BARNUM AND TOM THUMB.—Barnum's chief source of income out of Connecticut, at his Museum, said to be very profitable, and his famous menagerie, now in Michigan. Sixty thousand dollars were the profits of the menagerie the last year, and among its incidental expenses are two hundred dollars a week, or ten thousand four hundred dollars a year for Tom Thumb. Barnum made Tom Thumb's fortune and Tom contributed not a little to Barnum's. Tom is about 19 years of age now, though passing for more, and it is his money which built for his father the largest house in Bridgeport. Tom has made all his family rich, and when at home is of course the elephant of the town, Barnum being then but a simpleton. Tom has his b'joud of a room in his great house, with a rosewood bedstead, chairs, tables, and a tea-set, &c., all made to match his own diminutive proportions. His quarters contain all the presents he received in Europe; and pistols, bowie-knives, jack-knives, &c., have been among his favorite playthings; but he is amiable, intelligent, and very much esteemed. Barnum took him as an experiment about ten years ago. His pay at the start was three dollars a week, soon it was raised to twenty-five, then to thirty-seven dollars. At this price Barnum took him to England, where his great success prompted Mr. B. to share the receipts with him. Now, for showing himself merely, he earns an income equal to the official salaries of Daniel Webster and John J. Crittenden combined.

LEAVES OF RHUBARB POISONOUS.—J. C. C. is informed that the leaves of the Rhubarb, or pie plant, are poisonous. A few years ago, in the spring of the year, our pie plant being rather scarce, a friend told my wife the leaves of the plant were as good for pies as the stems. For trial she made one pie of the leaves, which was eaten by the family, seven in number; and the result was, it made us all sick, except two Irish laborers who belonged to the family, one or both of whom ate of the pie, but would not acknowledge that they were affected in the least.

CURE FOR TOOTHACHE.—Two parts of brown sugar, two parts of tar, and one part of finely ground black pepper; mix them cold, and apply a portion to the affected part. Repeat this occasionally, for a day or two, and a perfect cure will be effected. I have tried it twice with entire success on my own teeth. My neighbors have found it equally efficacious.

INTELLECTUAL PRECOACITY.—It once happened that an anxious mother asked Mrs. Barbauld what age she should begin to teach her children to read. 'I should much prefer that a child should not be able to read before five years of age,' was the reply. 'Why, then, have you written books for children of three?'

Because, if young mamma's will be over busy, they had better teach in a good way than a bad one. I have known clever, precocious children at three, four, and five, and dunces at six particularly clever at sixteen. One of the most popular authorities of the present day could not read when seven. Her mother was rather uncomfortable about it, but said that, as every person did learn with opportunity, she supposed her child would do so at last. By eighteen, this apparently slow genius paid the heavy but inevitable debts of her father from the profits of her first work, and, before thirty, had published thirty volumes.

MUSICAL INTERLUDES.—Lowell Mason, now in Europe, writes that it has become fashionable in England and to some extent on the Continent to omit the 'interlude'—or playing between stanzas—by the organ, in singing hymns. If anybody ever knew any reason for these interludes, he had reached a height of knowledge utterly beyond our poor vision. To us they are and were from the first an abomination, such as could be endured when they could not be escaped. Now that we have it from head quarters that it is lawful to leave them off, will not all our organ players hasten to be wise?







