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## The Eastern Mail (Vol. 06, No. 16): November 4, 1852

Ephraim Maxham

Daniel Ripley Wing

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scintillated fantastically through the divided panes of the high windows, which were distinguished by that peculiar shape which, in architecture, is termed ogive, or ogive. A burst of sonorous instruments, with powerful and harmonious voices, mingled with the great murmurs of the torrent which descends into the valley. The Count of Meringer had prepared a feast. One so magnificent had never been witnessed in the old chateau. Here he had assembled his friends and connections. Noble lords and stately dames gathered from the contiguous country. Matilda, too, was present. She came, at the urgent entreaties of her lover, filled with a secret presentiment of happiness reassured and made secure. She was magnificently attired; and, in the midst of the youthful company, with such finished and perfect features, with looks so equally chaste and sweet, and a smile so pure and pleading, one felt that she was lovely and without a model. Yet there were some to compare her to Diana in the midst of her nymphs, who, even while sporting in the simple pleasures of the fields and forests, kept ever in remembrance the precious beauties of her young Endymion.

The feast went on without interruption to its pleasures until nearly at the close, when the noble Count of Meringer, who, during the evening, had cast many a mournful and pitying look upon his betrothed, now rose and addressed the company. With his glass filled with the rich wine of Hungary, and pursuing his purpose only with the desperate air of one who leaps to a performance at which he revolts, since he feels that he cannot deliberately pursue it, he drank to the mutual release of himself and betrothed; alleging, as his reason for this decision, that she had been faithful to her vows.

Terribly fell the blow upon the young, fond heart of the poor innocent. The tears gushed from her eyes; but checking, with a sign, the ardent kinsmen who were prepared to rush upon her slayer, she slowly, and with the most dignified meekness, silently left the scene in which she could not conceal her sorrow. Great was the confusion which followed. The guests were confounded. Words of doubt, dispute and anger were heard on every side, and the noble Count of Meringer himself, now that Matilda had disappeared, was shocked and humbled at the offence of which he had been guilty.

Suddenly, and while the confusion in the hall was at its height, the doors unfolded, and a stranger showed himself in the habit of a pilgrim. He was known to but one in the assembly, and that one was Herman. The newcomer, was the famous singing-master, whose charming powers had won our baron from the thrall of the Saracen. He came forward, holding in his grasp the fragment of that precious white scarf, which, in the hour of his gratitude, our knight had given him. Scarcely had the Lord of Meringer welcomed him, and made his acknowledgments, than he became conscious of other features in those of the singing-master than he had before discovered. A gradual change was in progress, at the same moment, in the face of the stranger and in the heart of Herman. Surely it was Matilda of Malsbourg that stood before him, in the habit of the pilgrim. These are her eyes only, this her mouth, and these the features of life and beauty, the tout ensemble of which made the whole perfect divinity which his soul had ever found in woman. The eye of the spectators was quite as quick in the discovery as his own. How had he been blind so long! He sank at her feet a penitent, reproaching himself, and entreating her in terms of the deepest self-reproach and contrition.

Do you ask if so rash an offender was admitted to pardon? Can you wonder that she took him to her mercy, she who was so full of grace? If her heart, which had so much love and constancy, so much chastity and purity, had pity also in as great degree? She raised him from her feet to her arms, with one of those sweet sighs which, from the heart of mercy, always informs us of the excellence of a world at once more happy and more pure than ours.

**Mr. Webster's Ideas of Preaching.**  
The Congregational Journal, a religious newspaper issued in Concord, N. H., published some time since the following, as a part of an interesting conversation held by the writer with Mr. Webster at his own fireside, on the sermon of the previous Sabbath. It contains a rebuke of the modern Tom-and-Jerryism of the pulpit, which ought to reach the eye of every preacher, and be a withering rebuke to such as preach themselves and not Jesus Christ.

"A few evenings since, sitting by his own fireside, after a day of severe labor in the Supreme Court, Mr. Webster introduced the last Sabbath's sermon, and discoursed in animated and glowing eloquence for an hour on the great truths of the Gospel. I cannot but regard the opinions of such a man in some sense as public property. This is my apology for attempting to recall some of those remarks which were uttered in the privacy of the domestic circle.

"Said Mr. Webster: 'Last Sabbath I listened to an able and learned discourse upon the evidences of Christianity. The arguments were drawn from prophecy, history, with internal evidence. They were stated with logical accuracy and force; but, as it seemed to me, the clergyman failed to draw from them the right conclusion. He came so near the truth that I was astonished that he missed it. In summing up his arguments, he said the only alternative presented by these evidences is this—Either Christianity is true or it is a delusion produced by an excited imagination. Such is not the alternative, said the critic; 'but it is this; The Gospel is either true history or it is a consummate fraud; it is either a reality or an imposition. Christ was what he professed to be, or he was an impostor. There is no other alternative. His spotless life, in his earnest enforcement of the truth, his suffering in its defence, forbids us to suppose that he was suffering an illusion of a heated brain. Every act of his pure and holy life shows that he was the author of truth, the advocate of truth, the earnest defender of truth, and the uncompromising sufferer for truth. Now, considering the purity of his doctrines, the simplicity of his life, and the sublimity of his death, is it possible that he would have died for an illusion? In all his preaching, the Savior made no popular appeals. His discourses were all directed to the individual. Christ and his Apostles sought to impress upon every man the conviction that he must stand or fall alone—he must live for himself, and die for himself, and give up his account to the omniscient God, as though he were the only dependent creature in the Universe. The Gospel leaves the individual sinner alone with himself and his God. To his own master he stands or falls. He has nothing to hope from the aid or sympathy of associates. The deluded advocates of new doctrines do not so preach. Christ and his Apostles, had they been deceivers, would not have so preached.

"If," said Mr. Webster, 'clergymen in our days would return to the simplicity of the Gos-

pel, and preach more to individuals and less to the crowd, there would not be so much complaint of the decline of true religion. Many of the ministers of the present day take their text from St. Paul, and preach from the newspapers. When they do so, I prefer to enjoy my own thoughts rather than to listen. I want my pastor to come to me in the spirit of the Gospel, saying, 'You are mortal! your probation is brief; your work must be done speedily. You are immortal, too. You are hastening to the bar of God; the Judge standeth before the door.' When I am thus admonished I have no disposition to muse or sleep. These topics, said he, 'have often occupied my thoughts; and if I had time I would write on them myself.'

## The Eastern Mail.

WATERVILLE..... NOV. 4, 1852.

**AGENTS FOR THE MAIL.**  
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. PETERGILL & 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.

For the Eastern Mail.

### Medicinal use of Alcohol.

No. 7.

In the Mail of the 28th inst. I find another column of *swash* from my little pet, F., whom I can but view in the light of a Philistine left on the borders of Canaan to prove Israel, and must hereafter recognize him as a useful thorn. F. is evidently 'one of the bloods.' He is smart too. He is also tasty in the selection of words to express his ideas. His 'killing bugs,' his 'biting beard nails,' his 'kicking against the pricks,' his 'vomiting bile,' his 'application of frogs to the mouth in cases of entero-colitis,' his talk about 'knaves, rascals and bigots,' his very classical idea of the 'small of gunpowder breeding small-pox,' and burning rags in Waterville occasioning a conflagration in San Francisco, and his 'bitter pill' which puked the negro-man so badly, may have an air of smartness in the estimation of those who have a taste for such expressions, but they reflect little credit upon a young gentleman claiming position from being the nursing of an Alma Mater, which of itself, aside from proof of proficiency in liberal studies, like the vanity of ancestral fame, is a very flutulent diet. The classical little man evinces in his several articles a fault-finding spirit rather than that of a candid critic, and from his anonymous character gives evidence of malice. In his first article, he says he will not 'refute my arguments.' He makes no attempt at argument, but goes into a mass of rhetorical nonsense about *Æsculapius* and *Hippocrates*, the 'radical tendency of the human mind,' and 'Monk Hall'; finally, he asks several questions. In his 2d article, he very coolly asserts that in his first article he 'passed in general review' my position; showing, in a cursory manner, the irrelevancy and fallacy of my arguments, and then introduces the subject of the use of 'Malt Liqueurs.' Finally, says F., 'It is to be lamented that the grape has not as yet been sufficiently cultivated in our own country to afford wine to the people.' Of the same sentiment, he will find every man who is so strongly anti-Maine Law that he cannot vote with his party, because that party nominates a Maine Law man. The above three lines quoted from F. constitute the foundation upon which he built those spirited articles of his published in the Mail. So it appears F. thinks a little necessary for his stomach's sake and his oft infirmities. This second article of his I supposed would be the 'last of the Mohicans.' But after 'brewing' my articles in his brain for two weeks, a new spirit comes over the dreams of the very spiritually minded F., and in spite of those 'bricks' he discovers that he has been laboring under a delusion. 'The grapes are sour.'

Now, if F. did not know what I was driving at, why has he been dealing me so many opprobrious epithets; or was it all to advocate the free use of wine and 'Malt Liqueurs' that F. a second time obtrudes upon my notice an idea which seems to indicate that the 'school-master is not abroad.'

He says alcohol exists as a natural product and as proof asks if I ever tasted damp sugar. I have, but detected no alcohol. Every school-boy knows that alcohol is the result of fermentation; a process of decay. The idea of arguing this point is as ridiculous as that of the world's not turning upon its own axis; because if it did, 'the water would all run out of my mill-pond.' Now, it is rather peculiar that F. who talks about Plato, *Æsculapius*, *Hippocrates*, and *Minerva* in the head of Jupiter, should be so obtuse as not to know the origin of alcohol. A watery solution of pure sugar will remain unaltered for an indefinite length of time if the air be excluded; but if the air have access the sugar is gradually decomposed, becoming brown and sour; but no alcohol is generated. If, however, the solution be brought in contact with any organic substance which is in the act of decomposition, then the particles of sugar participate in the change which is taking place, and carbonic acid and alcohol are formed. The substance which induces this change is termed yeast. The most important in this respect are vegetable albumen and gluten which exist in all fruits and seeds in greater or less proportion. In contact with air and water these bodies enter spontaneously into decomposition, forming new products, and in this state of decomposition they are termed yeast, and will superinduce the alcoholic fermentation on those particles of sugar in contact with them. Hence, in fruits the sugar may lie in contact with the albumen and gluten without any change occurring as long as the investing membrane of the fruit cells remains perfect; but as soon as the air has access, the oxygen is absorbed and these bodies begin to putrefy, and carbonic acid and alcohol are formed. Now

the alcohol does not exist in its independent form in the uncrushed grain, but is made from the change induced in the elements of the sugar of that grain. Sugar is composed of 12 proportions Carbon, 12 of Hydrogen, and 12 of Oxygen. Alcohol is composed of 4 proportions of Carbon, 6 of Hydrogen, 2 of Oxygen; and Carbonic Acid is composed of 1 proportion of Carbon, and 2 of Oxygen. Hence grape sugar contains exactly the elements of two atoms of alcohol and four of carbonic acid:

**Grape Sugar.**  
12 parts Carbon, 72.  
12 " Hydrogen, 12.  
12 " Oxygen, 96.  
180.—1 atom of Sugar.

**Alcohol.**  
4 parts Carbon, 24.  
6 " Hydrogen, 6.  
2 " Oxygen, 16.  
46.—1 atom of Alcohol.

**Carbonic Acid.**  
1 part Carbon, 6.  
2 " Oxygen, 16.

22.—1 atom Carbonic Acid.

Hence, it may be seen that the elements of grape sugar are equal to 180, and are equal to two of alcohol, 92, and four of carbonic acid, 88. So too, if we boil starch, which is composed of 12 proportions of carbon, 10 of hydrogen and 10 of oxygen, with diluted sulphuric acid it is converted into grape sugar by the change induced in its elements. No analysis can detect a particle of alcohol in sugar, gluten, or albumen—neither will it detect sugar in starch.

In conclusion I would inquire of F. if after all his display of erudition, to vilify me rather than the subject-matter of my articles, he has not utterly failed in making the organ of his criticism the receptacle of scientific truth, or an expositor of error; but on the contrary has involved himself in a series of absurdities, and if the words of Horace are not in point—'Parturient montes, nascitur ridiculus mus?'

Waterville, Nov. 1st.

### Musical.

Mr. Brett, the veteran teacher of vocal music, who proposed to open a school in this village, has changed his plan and substituted Belfast for Waterville. We can commend him to our neighbors at Belfast, as a teacher able and willing to do them good in his vocation. If his pupils do not make good progress it will be their own fault.

Mr. Moor will soon open a school in this place—due notice to be given of the time.

### The Season.

A letter from a friend in Cincinnati boasts that the good people of the smoky city are enjoying warm and sunny weather, while we in Kennebec are shivering in frost and snow. Not so bad as this. The month of October has been a warm and sunny one—with clear sky and charming moonlight nights, such as make lovers sigh, and cows give milk. The crops are all in, (not forgetting the garner of the ballot box,) and cattle and sheep are revelling in a rich bite of fall feed. Everything the farmer has to sell bears a good price; and with good attention to the woodpile, the people of Maine have a comfortable and happy winter in prospect. If our western friend will wipe his eyes from smoke and dust, don a woollen shirt and warm overcoat, and look in upon us about Christmas, we will satisfy him that no place in all the world affords real comfort like Down East.

**NEW ORGAN.**—The Universalist Society of this place have recently procured a new organ for their church. It is of Appleton's make, mahogany case, has 20 stops, about 1000 pipes, two banks of keys—is 17 feet high, 11 wide and 7 deep. It proves of excellent tone, and under the hand of Mrs. Phillips is sending forth most delightful music.

**BLOODY MURDER.—STRAKER SUNK.**—A telegraphic dispatch to the Boston papers, dated Cincinnati, Oct. 28th, says:

A private letter from Troy, Indiana, gives us the particulars of a shocking murder which was perpetrated recently on the trading boat *Eliza*, No. 2, near Thompson's ferry. Upon an examination of the boat the door and bed clothes were found to be spotted with blood. The river was subsequently dragged, and three dead bodies were recovered, with their heads split open, and an iron weight attached to them. In the boat several trunks were found, which had been rifled of their contents. The perpetrators of this horrid deed are unknown.

**CAUTION.**—We are obliged to caution our correspondents who write upon the medical use of alcohol to 'stick to the text.' Our readers are pleased with the discussion, and want to arrive at the truth—and we want they should. Thus far we have shown a little indulgence, for which, if our correspondents excuse us thus far, they will not suffer in their future articles.

**BLACKWOOD.**—Contents of October number, Corneille and Shakespeare; Katie Stewart, part IV; Are there not great Boasters among us; A Journey to Mardena; Jeffery, part II; My Novel, or Varieties in English Life; Day Dreams; The Death of the Duke of Wellington.

Price of Blackwood \$3 a year. Leonard Scott & Co., 79 Fulton street, New York.

**STORE BREAKING.**—The stores of S. H. Boardman & Co., Shoes Dealers, and John Crowley, Clothing Dealer, Granite Block, were broken into on Thursday night, and goods of various kinds taken. Officer Walker taking with him officer Freese, made search for the perpetrators, and on Saturday captured, in Orneville, Elias Cilley, and got possession of a large lot of Merchandise, such as boots, shoes, valises, moccasins, coats, pants, vests, shirts, drawers, caps, &c.,—the fruits of his burglaries of Thursday night. Walker recognized him as the individual whom he arrested some years ago for store breaking, for which offence he remained two years in the State Prison. Cilley is to be examined before Judge Pratt to-day. [Mercury of 26th ult.]

**MR. WEBSTER AS A LEGISLATOR.**—The New York Evening Post says,

"His life has left few lessons of greater value than may be gathered from the elevated tone of his Congressional speeches, in which he never made one undignified appeal, or indulged in one personal or unparliamentary allusion. We do not recollect an instance of Mr. Webster being called to order or of his being out of order during the whole of his parliamentary life.—This can hardly be said of any other person who ever held a seat in the Congress of the United States more than a single term."

**NEW ENGLAND LIQUOR MERCHANTS GOING TO NEW YORK.**—Merrimack, the Boston correspondent of the Newburyport Herald, says,

"A number of the largest importers of wine and spirits in New England will remove their business to New York, next year, unless some modification of the liquor law is effected this winter. Suppose New York passes the law, then where will they go?"

### Sabbath School Convention.

MR. EDITOR: Allow me through the Mail, to inform that portion of readers, interested in such intelligence, that the friends of Sabbath Schools held a County Convention in this place the past week. The services commenced on Tuesday evening, the 26 ult., and continued about two days. The convention was organized by the choice of Rev. D. Thurston, of Vassalboro', President; G. W. Bean, Secretary; Rev. Messrs. S. Allen, R. B. Thurston, N. M. Wood, with the Superintendents of their several Sabbath Schools, a committee of arrangements. The cities and towns bordering on the Kennebec, with some more remotely situated, were represented by their Clergy, and others identified with this institution. Reports from different directions were of an encouraging character, showing that Sabbath Schools as a means of moral and religious training, are being more extensively appreciated than in past time; and more fully adapted to the wants of the rising generation. We are assured that there are many tried friends of this institution who possess a commendable zeal, that they are laboring with energy to render it more highly useful as a means of advancing the knowledge of Divine truth, and subjecting the hearts of sinful men to God. It is still apparent, that multitudes of children are not availing themselves of the advantages of the Sabbath School, but in the midst of facilities are growing up in comparative ignorance of the Word of God, desecrating the Sabbath day, and establishing habits of indolence and vice. The field of usefulness here, is extended and peculiarly inviting, promising with assurance an abundant harvest to him who enters as a laborer.

The Christian, the philanthropist, who sees the bearing of this institution upon the general intelligence, morality and piety of our youth, will not fold his hands in self-complacency, contented that others are effective laborers but will seek to share the toil and rewards of those who are active in this department of christian effort. There is room for more judicious Superintendents, and more intelligent and pious Teachers. The spiritual wants of youth now upon the stage of being, to say nothing of the state of society prospectively, demand of the professed disciples of Christ, the requisite sacrifice of time and ease, and the needful manual application to render them efficient Sabbath School instructors. The time of the convention was occupied with public discourses, brief addresses and the discussion of some practical questions. Rev. Messrs. Thurston of Vassalboro', Hyde, of Gardiner, Dalton, of Augusta, Skeels, of Hallowell, and Souther, of Fryeburg, favored the audience with sermons or essays having a direct or indirect bearing upon the general subject. These sermons could not fail to interest, and benefit all who were attentive hearers. Those in attendance felt that it was profitable to be there.

But where were the parents, guardians, and teachers of youth? Where the church-going people of Waterville and the surrounding country? When Christians are assembled upon a common platform, upon which all the lovers of truth may unite; when the call is so imperative upon the churches, to furnish more qualified Sabbath School Teachers, where are the host, that need the instruction and encouragement which such a gathering is calculated to afford?

I must not fail to notice that one pleasing feature of the convention was the gathering of Sabbath School children, on Wednesday, P. M. Several clergymen in attendance, among them Rev. Mr. Jacques, of Winthrop, and Rev. Mr. Souther, Missionary of the American Sabbath School Union, addressed them with happy effect.

We cherish the hope that the recurrence of another such festival, may witness a more general attendance, and the influence for good be widely felt.

G. W. BEAN, Sec.

Waterville, Nov. 1, 1852.

### THE CRESCENT CITY MATTER.

The Republic publishes another letter from the acting Secretary of State, Conrad, to George Law, relative to the Crescent City affair.

He says that as soon as the Government received authoritative information of the occurrence, they were made the subject of communication which will probably be made public.

In the mean time, I must be excused from giving you any information or advice upon the subject. The Republic says the Government intends taking high and firm ground, and the country may be assured that the honor and dignity of our flag and the rights of our citizens will not be surrendered.

A Public Reform League has been formed in New Orleans, to suppress public drinking houses, and The True Delta says its meetings are thronged, and by citizens, too, of character and standing in the community, whose presence is rarely met with at political assemblies.

### Election.

As the Mail has not participated in the party details of the great contest just settled, its readers will not look for long columns of figures in giving returns. It is enough for democrats to know that Pierce is elected by a very large majority; and whigs can have little heart for more particular details.

Maine has probably given one of her largest votes to her usual whig vote. New York, Ohio, Pennsylvania—it is useless to go on! The whigs are deaf with astonishment, and the democrats can hear, nothing but cannon! Next week we will count off the result by States.

### Vote of Waterville.

Scott 269—Pierce 235—Hale 84. [It is due to the whigs that we give this statement—as it is also due that we should not go any further in our table of returns.]

### CUBA AND THE UNITED STATES.

The Madrid correspondent of the *Kölnische Zeitung* writes under date of October 3, that he knows from a sure source that the American Ambassador at that Court has lately renewed the offer of \$180,000,000 made under Mr. Polk's administration, for the Island of Cuba. The Minister, after having made the matter the subject of special deliberation, replied that Spain no longer thought of parting with the Island, but would employ her utmost power to keep it. As for the attempts of the filibusters to which the Ambassador had alluded in making his proposal, he no longer feared them, but was ready to suppress them as they should be made. The army in the Island was strong, loyal and trustworthy, and the civil officers would prove faithful to the last. The reply concluded by requesting the Ambassador not to renew the proposal. The general belief at Madrid, says the writer, is that the filibustering reports are got up by the American Government in order to induce Spain to sell the Island. Accordingly, this reply of the Minister's gives general satisfaction to the public of that city. [New York Tribune.]

A NEW BONNET has made its appearance in Paris, originated by Madame Duhan D'Golberg, a name famous in the firmament of European fashion. The material is new as well as the style. It is made of the skin of polished leather. Madame has secured a patent for her ingenuity, and has conferred its exclusive sale in England upon a dashing milliner in Regent street, London. The Home Journal adds,—"The possession of these bonnets has already become a perfect *furore* in Paris; and the really beautiful way in which the material is made subservient to every style of wearer, from the truly coquettish to the sombre or demure, fully justifies that distinction." This new article of dress is called the *Diptera* bonnet.

**RELIGIOUS HUMBUG.**—Last Sunday, Rev. Dr. Young, at his church in Summer street, Boston, baptized seven children with what was said to be "River of Jordan Water." This bottle of water was sent to the reverend gentlemen by the late Lieutenant Dale, of the United States Exploring Expedition, and the seal was taken off the bottle, in the presence of the congregation, with great pomp. It is useless for the Protestants to sneer at the Catholics' "holy water," "sacred shirts," and all such things, so long as they tolerate such miserable, puerile acts, as bottling up "Jordan water," and importing it thousands of miles, for baptismal purposes. This is the beginning of a new business, and in a few years we shall expect to see "Jordan water" hauled through our streets in wagons, like root beer, ginger-pop, mineral, and Bluebell waters.

**HOL FOR A STRIKE.**—All honest men who won't get in debt, who won't get a living without earning it, who won't be nose led by fashion, are invited to meet for consultation. We have no riotous intentions—we are law-abiding men—but we want our rights. It is our right to wear a hat till the nap is all gone from the edge of the crown; but our oppressors oblige us to get a new one every six months, or a year at most, and for our lives we cannot tell the new one from the old, except by the date of the batter's card inside.

It is our right to wear an overcoat two years, if it is sound, and strong, although it has turned grey, and the button-holes need repairing. But we cannot do it unless it be on rainy days, and the tyrant thus cheats us out of a fortnight's hard-earned wages.

It is our right to hire a pew in the gallery of the church, where we can hear equally well, and be as fervent in our devotions; but we must pay four times as much, and sit in a prominent place below, and spend another week's wages for the balance.

We have a right to rent no more room than we use, but the world demands one parlor or two for its use, and we must pay \$100 more for rent to oblige the world.

We have a right to live within our means, but fashion clothes us by the throat and commands us to sign mortgages and bonds and sealed notes; and we must do it. Gentlemen! honest men, wise men, are not our wrongs intolerable? Let us strike for our rights and be free.—[N. Y. Times.]

**LOCKS.**—The London correspondent of the United States Gazette says:

"The directors of a well known Insurance Office in Moorgate street, had assembled at their rooms last week to hold an important meeting. When the books and papers of the company were called, the Secretary could not find the key of the large vault where they were kept. After an unsuccessful search, Mr. Chubb, the maker of the large iron door and lock was sent for, and was asked if he had a key that would open the lock. He replied in the negative. He was then asked if he could pick the lock. He again replied in the negative, and rather indignantly withal, at the insinuation that his celebrated locks could be picked! The directors asked what was to be done? Mr. Chubb answered that the only method by which the books and papers could be procured, was to cut the door down. The directors would not consent to such a proposition, and Mr. Chubb left the premises. A messenger was dispatched to Cheapside for the American, Hobbs, who sent one of his workmen, with instructions to take an impression in wax of the keyhole of the lock. The man departed, and in a few minutes returned with the impression. Mr. Hobbs selected a few simple instruments, and accompanied his workman to the insurance office. After operating on Chubb's lock ten minutes only, the bolt was turned, the door was opened, and all the books and papers were placed before the Board of Directors, and to their utter astonishment!"

**COMMITTED FOR TRIAL.**—Augustus H. Seymour, the young man arrested for the robbery in this city, was examined and committed for trial in default of bail in the sum of \$2000.—[Farmer.]

**ARREST.**—A young man, whose card designates him as Augustus H. Seymour, dentist, of Providence, was arrested at the Elm House, on Wednesday evening, by Deputy Marshal of this city and officer Gardner, of Gardiner, for being concerned in the robberies committed at Augusta and Gardiner, last Monday and Tuesday nights. Besides quite a large sum of money, he had three watches with him, one of which was recognized as one that had been stolen. He confessed that he had been concerned in the robberies, and that he had also committed others in Massachusetts; and stated that he had been led on by an accomplice. He was taken back to Augusta.—[Portland paper.]

**ELOQUENT WORDS.**—Twenty-six years ago Mr. Webster uttered the following words in Faneuil Hall, in relation to the death of Adams and Jefferson. How applicable to his own case! Nothing more eloquent can be found in the English language:—"A superior and commanding human intellect, a truly great man, when Heaven vouchsafes so rare a gift, is not a temporary flame burning bright for a while, and then expiring, giving place to returning darkness. It is rather a spark of fervent heat, as well as radiant light, with power to enkindle the common mass of human mind, so that when it glimmers in its own decay, and finally goes out in death, no night follows, but it leaves the world all light, all on fire, from the potent contact of its own spirit."

**FROM HAVANA.**—The steamer *Black Warrior* at New Orleans, from Havana, Oct. 2d, reports that the Captain-General of Cuba had professed a willingness to Judge Conklin, for the Crescent City to land her mails and passengers in future, but would not allow Parser Smith to come ashore. He also apologized for his past conduct as too hasty. The whole difficulty is likely to be settled amicably soon.

Judge Conklin, in proceeding to the American Consul's house at Havana, was followed by the rabble, who loaded him with all kinds of abuse and insulting language. Judge Conklin afterwards proceeded to the house of the Governor General.

**THE EULOGY ON MR. WEBSTER.**—We regret to learn that Mr. Everett, in consequence of his acceptance of the office of Secretary of State, has been obliged to decline the invitation to deliver the Eulogy on Mr. Webster. Hon. Rufus Choate has been requested to perform the service; but his decision has not been made public.—[Traveller.]

**THE CONTRACT CONCLUDED.**—We learn that Gen. S. P. Strickland and M. L. Appleton, Esq., a Committee appointed by the directors of the Penobscot and Kennebec Railroad Company, have closed a contract with the Hon. W. B. S. Moor, for the completion and building of their road from Waterville to Bangor. The contract now made, we understand, is similar to the one proposed by J. M. Wood, Esq., but not accepted by him, as proposed.

There is now reason to believe that there is at last hope of our city being connected with the rest of the country by a continuous line of railway.—[Bangor Whig, of the 27th.]

**SINGULAR ACCIDENT.**—A man named Leonard Mitchell, belonging to East Weymouth, crawled under a boat that lay under the Rockland House, Cohasset, on Thursday afternoon, for a nap. During the gale the wind blew the boat over in such a way that in falling it crushed his head, and killed him instantly. Mitchell leaves a wife and ten children.—[Lewiston Journal.]

A traveller in a stage coach, not famous for its swiftness, inquired the name of the coach. A fellow passenger told him it was the Regulator, for the other coaches went by it.

### Died of the High School.

An Eastern contemporary, noticing the early death of a youth of rare intellectual promise, announces the cause of his premature decay in the words which head this paragraph. They suggest a thought; of deep and painful interest. "Died of the High School!" The malady is unknown to medical men by any such term. Its diagnosis is nowhere laid down in the books; yet it has destroyed the lives of a multitude—selecting its victims from among the brightest and fairest flowers of the rising generation. Its insidious symptoms are deceptive and insidious as those of Death's Grand Marshal—Consumption. They feed, silently and unsuspected, upon the vitals of the strongest, until remorseless disease has secured a hold upon the system, which naught can release save the grave when it closes upon the victim.

Would the reader witness the malady in its most deceptive and most fatal form? Step a moment into any one of our High Schools or Colleges of learning. Do you see that earnest looking youth, whose eye, flashing with the excitement of a worthy ambition, contrasts so painfully with his pallid but determined lip and sunken cheek? He stands at the head of his class. He is almost a prodigy of mental power. His attainments rank him among men, although in years he is still a child. Doting friends dwell with well-deserved praise upon his thirst for intellectual excellence—his devotion to books. They point with affectionate pride towards high positions of honor and usefulness among the learned and the great, which he is destined to fill. In the hour of exaltation they never dream that the opening flower is blighting from the very heat which forces it to premature maturity; and inevitable decay must follow close upon the very prizes his sacrificing labors have won. Yet so it is. While the mind is being improved, the tenement nature provided for it is neglected or abused. The intellect of the boy is strengthened, his soul enlarged, and his mind stored with the richest wealth, but these have ripened, alas! only for the grave. He dies of the High School.

Such cases are not rare. Observation will discover them all about us. It is the absence of suspicion, alone, which has hidden them from general view. We have a habit of supposing that study is the business of youth, forgetting that it may be pursued with a zeal destructive to health and life. A reform in this matter is loudly called for by every consideration of humanity. If early developed talent is to be preserved for usefulness in the world it behooves parents and guardians to look well to the smart but delicate lads that are sacrificing themselves so surely over the school desk. Maturer judgment should modify and restrain youthful ambition within healthful bounds. The hours of study should be shortened, and those of exercise and recreation elongated. The development of the physical system should keep pace with the mental. Let the pupil stretch his limbs out toward the fields more frequently, and his lungs expand occasionally with fresher air than that of the school-room. Make exercise, regular and vigorous, one of his daily duties; and recreation a part of his regular course, instead of a grudgingly accorded privilege, to be compensated by still harder study. In short, let it be remembered that it is the business of the child to grow and improve physically as well as morally. If this important fact is not lost sight of in the training of our youth, we may reasonably hope that their ripening years will be crowned with health, usefulness and happiness; and the malady which has robbed us of so much in the past will become extinct.

[N. Y. Times.]







