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## The Eastern Mail (Vol. 06, No. 32): February 24, 1853

Ephraim Maxham

Daniel Ripley Wing

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

NO. 32.

male is a proper word in its place, but either of them employed for wife or woman is in shocking taste.—[Providence Journal.]



MISCELLANY.

Genealogical Sermon.

I had, at one time, for a co-curate a very impulsive and rather democratic man. Our rector was an aristocrat. One Sunday he had delivered himself of a sermon in which he incidentally justified family pride, and spoke in a manner that must have been offensive to any poor person present, of any intelligence or independence; and, as we were leaving the church, my brother curate exclaimed, with unaffected indignation, "Well, that crows—'s toudy discourses. Such flunkeyism is intolerable. But I'll administer an antidote next Sunday; see if I don't. Like Herod's worms, our rector's pride is eating him up." I did not attempt to dissuade him. Our rector, treated both of us with a condescension that was anything but flattering; and he thought more of being a 'gentleman' (upon which he was always indirectly vaunting himself, than of being a Christian, forgetting what Coleridge said, that there was no real gentleman without he was a Christian.

Next Sunday morning my brother curate carried out his threat. He told me nothing about his proposed sermon, or mould his course; so judge my surprise when, mounting the pulpit, he gave out as his text, the 31st chapter of Luke, part of the 23d, and the whole of the 24th, 25th, 26th, 27th, 28th, 29th, 30th, 31st, 32d, 33d, 34th, 35th, 36th, 37th and 38th verses; "in which, (he continued) will be found the following words: "and then to the marvel of the whole congregation, who turned towards the pulpit with eyes and mouth open, he read the whole of the sixteen verses, beginning with—"Joseph, which was the son of Heli," and ending with, "which was the son of Enos, which was the son of Seth, which was the son of Adam, which was the son of God." Every one is familiar with the peculiar and strange effect upon the ear of the repetition of the words, "which was the son," even when occurring in the reading-desk; but in the pulpit, as a prefix to a sermon in the shape of a text, they sound oddly. The rector looked to me for an explanation, and I did not know where to look: while the principal persons of the parish manifestly came to the conclusion that my brother curate was gone mad. But if he were, he soon showed them that there was method in his madness; for he ingeniously evolved out of these sixteen verses a discourse that might have served as an essay on the Republican legend of "Liberty, Equality and Fraternity." The reader has probably anticipated me in the use he made of his long text.

"Here (said he) we have a genealogical tree, not traced by the flattery of sycophants, nor the uncertainty of heralds, but by the unerring Evangelist, whose inspiration enabled him to mount from branch to branch—a genealogy beginning with God, and ending so far as my text goes, with a poor Galilean carpenter. Here is a lesson and a rebuke for the pride of descent. The poorest carpenter, in the poorest village of England, can retrace his lineage through the same unbroken succession, and the proudest peer can do no more, unless the latter in his presumption, should be disposed to ignore his divine origin. But it would be no use; by whatever different branches, they arrive at the same root; the noble and the peasant, if both had the power of going back over their ancestry, would meet at the 38th verse of the 31st chapter of Luke, 'Which was the son of Enos, which was the son of Seth, which was the son of Adam, which was the son of God.'"

"Here (he continued, looking at the rector's and the squire's pews), we all meet on equal terms. Disown them as we like in other degrees, here we are brought face to face with, and can no longer refuse to acknowledge, our poor relations."

Then, looking to some forms on which a group of slave-house people sat, he added: "Here, too, my poor friends, you and your 'superiors' meet in the presence of your common parent, the great God of heaven and earth, in whose eyes the factious distinctions of the world are naught. Cold-shoulder you as they like through life, they cannot ignore their relationships when they come to this: they can no longer speak of you, spurn you, as though you were formed of different clay. The carpenter and the king are one; and how little importance St. Luke, who was no sycophantic genealogist, attaches even to the regal office, may be seen from the manner in which he passes through the 31st verse, where no pause is made to mark the proud title of David, which was merely the son of Jesse, which was the son of Obed, and so on."

In conclusion, he urged the poor man to live up to his great origin, and not disfigure himself to that great share in the inheritance of which his heavenly Father had laid up for his children who truly serve him. They need not care for the proud man disowning them now; the thing to be feared was God disowning them on the last day. The rich he enjoined to feel for the poor as for brothers, if they would not offend that great Being who has a father's interest for all.

I thought the rector would never forgive me co-curate; but the only notice he took of the eccentric discourse was to cease forever after preaching to the "humbler orders," of the difference they owed their 'superiors.' It was before so bad that a neighboring clergyman said to me, "If your rector had to put on an eleventh commandment, it would run thus:—'Thou shalt not neglect to take off thy hat to myself and the squire.'"

Meagher and the Catholic Papers.

Mr. Meagher, we believe is a Catholic. But he has no sympathy with that Catholicism or papacy which unites with and sustains despotism and despotism, and crushes republican liberty. He holds that a man may be a good Catholic, without putting himself under such keepers or living under the shadow of their wings. As a consequence, most of the Catholic papers in this country are assailing him. It appears that watchful and suspicious eyes were fixed upon him, as soon as he arrived in this country, and efforts made to bring him under proper supervision. But Meagher has no sympathy with Austrian political policy, and in one of his speeches boldly and justly depicts Louis Napoleon as "the blasphemer, who bends before the crucifix and cares not to have the brand of Cain upon his forehead." Having thus proclaimed, in very plain terms, that he is not on the side of Austria and despotism—that he does not respond to the sentiment, "the foot of Napoleon is upon the neck of the enemies of God, and his throne crushes them"—may his foot remain firm and his throne steady, we beseech heaven on our knees.—Mr. Meagher has been very freely denounced. The Boston Pilot says:

"The Catholics in America suddenly found Mr. Meagher in their midst, and were called upon to accept him as their leader. But they heard that he endorsed Kosuth; that he was not only a Kosuth and Mazzini man, but that he had accepted a post in the European republican committee of New York. This being the case, the organs of the several dioceses simply asked him if these things were so. They

did not ask for a penitent explanation—that must be settled in a higher tribunal—but they simply asked for an explanation—penitent, defiant or otherwise. These are not times when men can talk with a double meaning. They must choose a side.

"In one of his speeches here, in Boston, he spoke of the flags of different nations which adorned the supper room, and expressed his regret that the flags of revolutionary Europe—the flags of (red) republican France, Hungary, Italy, and of Ireland, were not among the others. Thus he avowed his sympathy with the assassins of the continent, his confidence in Kosuth and Mazzini, his aspirations for another reign of terror, his wish for the downfall of the Pope of Austria, and of France."

These denunciations of Mr. Meagher can do him no harm, but must react to the prejudice of his authors. Public opinion, in this country has no controversy with Catholics as Catholics. But it will war with any influence, which, whether openly or disguised as republican, shall seek to afford aid and comfort to the hoary and bloodstained despotism of the old world. [Portland Advertiser.]

Slave Trade in Washington.

Piano Forte, Household and Kitchen Furniture, Negro Boys, Horses, Carriages, Carts, Farming Utensils, &c., at Auction. On Saturday morning, December 11, at 11 o'clock, in front of the Auctioneers' Chamber, I shall sell, at public sale, the following property, to wit:— One Negro Boy, 18 years of age. One Negro Girl. Three horses, saddles, bridles and harness. Carriage, two carts, wheelbarrow. Hay rake, two plows, cultivator. Hay cart, lot of farm harnesses, &c. Terms, cash. JAS. McQUEEN, Auctioneer.

The above advertisement appeared in the National Intelligencer for several days prior to the sale. Pursuant thereto, a crowd collected at the corner of Pennsylvania Avenue and Tenth street, on Saturday morning. After the sale of horses, cows, and farming utensils, the human cattle were put up, viz: a boy—years old, and a girl—years old. On putting up the boy, the auctioneer said that he would give any man twenty-five dollars if he would relieve him of the disagreeable duty of selling those children. No one offering to relieve him, he proceeded to sell them. He stated that he was informed that the boy was restricted to the District, which he believed was the fact; that the boy was dead, had a running in his head, and was an invalid; that he was the pet of his mother, who was present, in great distress, and desired, as did also the relatives of the family to whom he belonged, not to be separated from him. These children were part of the estate of Jesse Brown, deceased, late proprietor of Brown's Hotel, and it was known that Marshall Brown, (one of the heirs) was present for the purpose of buying the boy, if sold at a reasonable price, that he might not be separated from his mother. The bidding commenced, and he was struck off to Mr. Brown at three hundred and twenty-five dollars, when a man by the name of Naylor, a trader, claimed the bid as his, and insisted upon the negro being struck off to him. Mr. Brown averred that the bid was his, and claimed the boy. Naylor threatened to prosecute the auctioneer if he did not get him. After much cavilling among the bidders, the boy was again put up, and this man, Naylor, advanced the bid to three hundred and thirty dollars, when the auctioneer, prompted by feelings of humanity, offered him twenty-five dollars, if he would not bid more. This offer was accepted, with the Christian remark, that he (Naylor) "had as lief make out of a nigger!" So the twenty-five dollars was paid over, and the poor, trembling boy, was delivered to Mr. Brown.

The girl, only ten years of age, was next set up, and in the presence of his agonized mother, was struck off to Judge Sturgis, of Georgia, for the sum of—dollars; and this child is now probably on its way to that distant State, where she will most likely drag out a miserable existence in the cotton-field, without a single friend on whom to rely in case of sickness and distress!

This all took place in a Christian community, within half a mile of the Capitol of this free and enlightened nation, where sat, at the very time this disgraceful scene was going on, the Representatives of a people whose laws are based on the principle of equal rights and privileges and who have declared "that all men are created free and equal!"

This is one of many cases that proves the truth of Mrs. Stowe's assertion—that families are separated. Indeed, we here only wonder that it has been denied, for every week, we know of instances where one or more out of a family of slaves are sold and carried South. [National Era.]

ENGRAFTING A LICENSE SYSTEM ON THE LIQUOR LAW.

"Please try a License System and we will fix the law so it shall stop the unlicensed." There are three classes who say this,—rummies, hypocrites, and men who have paid no attention to the subject. Why try a license system? Haven't we tried it? Haven't every State tried it and tried it? Haven't every town in every State tried it? Haven't it failed every time? There is neither a rummy, nor a rumseller, nor a hypocrite, nor a dunce that can or will pretend to name a State or town where any license system ever failed to fail. But we are to be paid for trying it. What's the pay?—"Stopping the unlicensed,"—that's the pay. Haven't that always been the object of every license law? Haven't every license system met and promised to stop the dog holes? But did any license system ever stop them? Are the dog holes stopped by licensing in Boston? Are they stopped in New York, Philadelphia, or anywhere else? Who promises to stop the unlicensed by a stringent law? Just the rum dealers and rum sympathizers who are constantly telling us that law is not adapted to moral questions—it kills 'em. They are just the men who are "boiling over with republicanism." Their republicanism is willing to have high priced licenses, \$1000 or so. They say liberty is sacrificed by oppressive law, and their republicanism is perfectly willing the liberty of the mass shall be and remain sacrificed, on condition it shall be restored to our first Houses that can afford the high license, and our genteel men that can afford to patronize them.—[Massachusetts Life Boat.]

CURE FOR THE POTATO ROT.—It is one of the great events of the day, if the cure of this most serious malady has been found. The great honor of the discovery rests with a retired, but intelligent and scientific farmer, Mr. E. C. Roberts of Michigan. The remedy is so simple that it will soon be known the world over, and the fortunate discoverer would make no movement to recompense himself. But his friends have moved for him, and a plan has been adopted, by which it is probable some little return will be made to this great benefactor. His neighbor and friend, Mr. William Congdon, is now in the city and will immediately present the subject, through the papers, to the citizens of Chicago, and the State. Mr. Congdon brings with him testimonials from the first citizens of Michigan, and among them are the names of Hon. Lewis Cass, and Hon. E. J. Pennington.—[Chicago Tribune, Feb. 7th.]

VERY FAIR.—"Protestants," says the Catholic Telegraph, "are bound to hear our arguments, and examine, each for himself, all our claims; but we are not bound at all to hear them."

Another dogma of these gentlemen is, that while it would be a mortal sin for a Protestant country to restrict, in any measure, Roman Catholic worship, it is perfectly proper, and indeed righteous, for a Catholic country to exclude so-called heretics from the free exercise of their religion. If these are to be the rules of judgment, we may as well submit at once. Popery is blind and besotted. It assumes what should be proved, that it is the exclusive depository of the truth; and starting with this monstrous assumption, it is inaccessible to any right rules of reason.—[Presbyterian.]

The Eastern Mail.

WATERVILLE.....FEB. 24, 1853.

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 Seely'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.

Local Agents.

Persons wishing to subscribe or pay for the Mail, can do so by calling on the following persons: C. G. WHEELER, Canaan. J. B. TOZER, W. Waterville. J. D. BENTON, E. S. PAGE, Kendalls Mills. D. H. BILLINGS, Clinton. E. FOSTER, N. Vassalboro. R. AYER, Winslow.

Rev. Robert Richardson is our Agent for procuring subscriptions and making collections for the Mail. He is now in the field, especially for collecting; and those who wait for his visit must not find fault that their bills are made at \$2 a year. We have repeatedly given notice that we must do so, when we have to pay an agent for going about to collect. Those who pay at the office, or send by mail, within the year, are charged but \$1.50,—which is more to our liking than two dollars through the hands of a collector.

California Newspapers.

By the last mail we received some fifteen California papers, which we have carefully looked over, not only for signs of the times, but for signs of the country. Of the business of California its character, extent and thrift—we can form a better judgment from the advertising columns of the newspapers than from the reports of individuals. Some of the daily papers compare well with the better class of dailies here; and the advertising department embraces almost every class of business found in our New England papers. Here for instance, in the San Francisco Daily Herald, are two or three columns of auction sales, by regularly established auction and commission houses, embracing every article of trade, from a merchant ship to a bag of coffee. Every department of merchandise—all branches of mechanical or professional business—even theaters with tickets at five dollars, help to fill up the advertising columns, and to give an impression of business that promises in a few years to rival even—nobody knows what! California boasts more gold, more robbers and murderers, more enterprise and energy, more suffering, and less rest, than would probably be claimed by the same extent of population on the globe. And in all these, nobody doubts that her prospects ahead are far from discouraging.

The general respectability of the California press, so far as may be judged from a perusal of the papers that reach us, is by no means inferior to that of any of the new States at the West. In mechanical execution they are superior; and the general character of their correspondence is practical, intelligent and dignified, even beyond the average of the New England press. At least, so it appears to us.—Prices sustain this respectability. The Marysville Herald and the Express, each tri weekly, and considerably smaller than the Mail, sell for twelve dollars a year, and the weekly at seven dollars. At these prices we would undertake to make the Mail an excellent paper.

[For the Eastern Mail.]

Ericsson's Propeller.

Not long since, an article in the Tribune relative to Ericsson's Propeller positively underrated the days of steam; consigning Watts and Fulton to the shades, and entreating the already famous "Hot Air Chimpion" in their places. The tone of the editor now seems a little modified—indeed, a little more modest. He now honestly admits that if all the power in the world were to be put to the piston had been communicated to the main shaft, the days of the steam engine might have been numbered! Many of his anxious readers desire an explanation why this power was not expended upon the shaft. The answer seems obvious to common sense. A large portion of the power of the engine is robbed by the work of the air pump to supply the engine, especially if dilated by the heat of the regenerator during the passage of the air into the engine, creating a back action upon the pump piston. A vast economy of fuel would result by imparting all the heat contained in the previous exhaust, to the succeeding supply of cold air, during its passage from the pump to the engine. The power thus developed would be similar to that of a projected steam engine of yore, of which the exhaust pipe was returned back into the boiler; thus saving all the steam, wood and water! Inventive geniuses have even conceived a scheme of turning water from wheel races back over the dam, to be used again upon the wheel! In none of this class of experiments has much power ever been developed. The economy, however, has never been questioned! Heated gas is governed by similar laws of expansion; and had Mr. Ericsson substituted the latter in lieu of air, it is believed he would have developed—with the aid of the N. York press—a much greater motive power, and possibly have numbered the days of the gas engines—but not of the steam engines. W. M.

THE VERMONT LIQUOR LAW.—The Middlebury, Vt. Register remarks, that the Liquor Law, recently passed by the Legislature of

that State and sanctioned by the popular vote, is not so 'ultra' as it has been represented to be, and that the opposition to it was not so formidable as has been supposed. The Register says:

"It is much less stringent than the Rhode Island law, and is milder in many respects than that of Maine. The press generally sustained the law; and the clergy nearly or quite universally. Lawyer conservatism was one of the chief obstacles in its way—as in the case of the law many years ago, abolishing imprisonment for debt,—and that is seldom a very strong barrier against the deliberate judgment and choice of the people."

The statement of the N. Y. Tribune (copied by other papers) that the law has been passed upon by the Supreme Court of this State, and declared constitutional is also a mistake. The question has never yet come before any of our Courts, in any shape, nor has an official opinion been given by any of our judges as to its constitutionality."

Death of Lieut. Charles Heywood.

Intelligence of the death of Lieut. Heywood, of the U. S. steamer frigate Saranac, which was announced by telegraph to the city papers, was immediately received by his family in this place; but as the report needed confirmation we declined to notice it in our last. The sad intelligence has since been rendered certain by letters to Mrs. Heywood. He died of yellow fever, on board the Saranac, and was buried at sea.

Lieut. Heywood was a native of Waterville, where his aged father still resides, and with whom he leaves a wife and two children. He left home early in the summer, soon after the death of an interesting little son. In the depth of this affliction, which had borne with exceeding weight upon her over sensitive heart, Mrs. Heywood receives the intelligence of the death of her husband.

A writer in the Portland Advertiser, presumed to be Lieut. Preble, notices the death of Lieut. Heywood in a style of "just appreciation." He very truly says—"In the death of this gallant officer, the service has suffered a great loss, and the grade to which he belonged, an esteemed friend and messmate. The death of such a man deserves more than the usual passing notice."

To the same writer we are indebted for the following:—"Capt. Dupont, in his report to Commodore Shubrick, thus speaks of the subject of this notice, and of his situation at San Jose:—

"Before closing this report, I cannot deny myself the satisfaction of adding my humble tribute of commendation to the conduct of the gallant (of San Jose) and its commander, Lieut. Heywood. Invested for twenty-one days, and closely besieged for nine; his provisions at the lowest ebb, and dysentery prevailing; his wounded lying in his midst; two valuable officers, Passed Midshipmen Duncan and Warley, cut off and made prisoners; women and children crowding his quarters and consuming his supplies; two of his California allies deserting to the enemy, and greatly dispiriting those that remained; the enemy himself occupying the church and other buildings as strong as his own, six times his number, and fighting him eight successive days and nights; he was indomitable. Nor was this all. Two excellent breastworks, thrown up in the night, brought a cross fire on his water, and was cutting it off effectually. A wall was instantly commenced, and progress made against great obstructions. His gallant, devoted second in command, Passed Midshipman T. McLanahan, was killed by a rifle-shot in the neck, on the main quarter, on the 11th of February. This left him Passed Midshipman G. A. Stevens for his only officer, who zealously exerted himself to meet such an emergency; for even his brave and valuable volunteer aid, M. Eugene Gillespie, was among the four patients."

Lieut. Heywood, in a postscript to his official report to Commodore Shubrick, writes:—"P. S. I send you the flag, which, for nine days and nights during the siege, was hoisted, and which, you will see, has come in for a share of the enemies' balls—more than fifty having passed through it."

The Commodore, in his official report of the affair, says,—

"I have the honor to forward herewith, the reports from Commander S. F. Dupont and Lieut. Charles Heywood, dated 16th and 22d of February, and 21st and 22d of the same month."

"I want words to express my sense of the gallant conduct of these officers, and of the officers and men under their command, as detailed in their reports; but I feel safe in saying, that the annals of no war can furnish instances of greater coolness, of more indomitable bravery, and of sounder judgment, than are to be found in these details. They will be read with pride and pleasure by the department, and by every American, and will secure to all concerned a most enviable place in the estimation of their countrymen."

"I have reason to believe that these reports, so far from overrating the acts of those concerned, are strongly imbued with the modesty of true courage, which adheres to truth, but shrinks from exaggeration, and rather diminishes than exaggerates its own deeds."

"The satisfaction arising from this brilliant victory over the enemy, is clouded by the fall of Passed Midshipman Tenart McLanahan, a young officer of great promise. He received the fatal wound, standing by the flag of his country, and died in the hour of victory, an early but enviable death."

"The writer in the Advertiser says it was the 'most gallant naval defence of that war,' and adds:

"While every other State, from New Hampshire to Louisiana, voted swords and resolutions commendatory of the gallant deeds of their sons, it certainly is singular that the democratic State of Maine should have overlooked the gallant deeds of Lieut. Heywood. Perhaps these lines may induce a tardy justice, which his widow and children can appreciate, though his ear is now deaf to their hearing."

The Portland Advertiser says:—"Lieut. Heywood possessed all those fine qualities that ennoble manhood, and make their possessor loved and honored. His memory should be precious to his native State."

Lieut. Heywood was 47 years of age. He entered the navy as a Midshipman in 1826, and became Passed Midshipman in 1832. He was commissioned Lieutenant in 1837. The following year he married a Spanish lady of the Island of Minorca; who, in the deep affliction that now overwhelms her shares the warmest sympathy of the community in which her lot

has been cast, and by whom, jointly with her husband, she has been so long and so favorably known.

N. E. A. & H. Society.

The Committee on crops having attended to their duty, ask leave to make the following report:—

As your committee, or a majority of them were chosen on the day of your annual meeting, and were under the necessity of making a report on the same afternoon that they were chosen, they find that they can only state to whom they award premiums, referring you to the statements of the competitors for the particulars relating to the soil, depth and time of plowing, quantity of seed, cost of cultivating, and profits of the crops.

Winter Wheat.—As the crop was almost a failure in this section, there was only one entry, and that by Col. R. H. Green, of Winslow. Notwithstanding the smallness of the crop, your committee had no other alternative than to award him a premium of five dollars, for best crop on not less than two acres. Yield, 4 1/2 bushels on four acres.

Spring Wheat.—The entries here show that this has been more successful to the farmers the past season than the former variety, consequently there is more competition for the premiums. We award the first premium, of three dollars, to J. F. Hunnewell, of China. His crop on four acres averaged 27 1/4 bushels per acre. The second, of two dollars, to Alvin Blackwell, of Winslow, on his crop of twenty-five bushels per acre.

Indian Corn.—We award the first premium, of four dollars, to Charles Joy, of Clinton. He raised two hundred and seven bushels of ears on one acre. The second, of two dollars, to Ezra Pray, of Albion—yield, one hundred and sixty-nine bushels of ears. The third, of two dollars, to R. R. Drummond, of Winslow—yield, one hundred and seventy-three bushels per acre. In awarding the second and third premiums we were guided by the usual custom of the committees before us—that is, to the one that raises the best crop at the least expense. The fourth premium we award to Isaiah Marston, of Waterville. Mr. Marston, in reckoning the cost of cultivation, has put down an item that all other competitors have overlooked—or, they have considered it of no moment,—that is, the interest on the land, which we believe ought always to be taken into account with the cost of cultivation.

Oats and Peas.—For the best acre of oats and peas we award the premium of two dollars to Albert Crosby, of Albion. He raised on two acres and forty-seven rods one hundred and twenty-one bushels averaging about fifty-three bushels per acre. The second, of one dollar, to Ezra Pray, on a crop of forty-three bushels per acre.

Oats.—The first premium, of two dollars, we award to Elbridge G. Sawtelle, of Sidney, on a crop of seventy-three bushels per acre, and one dollar to Frederic Paine, of Winslow—crop forty-nine bushels round measure.

Barley.—To Albert Crosby we award two dollars for the best acre of barley, averaging about forty-four bushels per acre; and one dollar to E. G. Sawtelle for the next best acre of thirty-seven bushels.

Potatoes.—Nathan Perry, of Waterville, raised, on one hundred and seventy rods, two hundred and forty-six bushels, and we award him a premium of three dollars; and two dollars to R. H. Green, for next best crop. From 3-4ths of an acre he harvested one hundred and eighty-four bushels.

We award the first premium, of three dollars, to John W. Drummond, for the best acre of herds-grass, it being a crop of three tons to the acre; and three dollars to Frederic Paine, for the greatest profit from half an acre of land. His profit on one hundred and ten square rods was \$54.36. The land was planted with corn, peas, beans and potatoes, which were mostly sold when green.

The premium of two dollars offered for the best lot of pear trees set the past season we award to Isaac W. Britton.

On compost manure we award four dollars to J. W. Drummond, and three dollars to R. R. Drummond.

ISAAC W. BRITTON, for Com.

For the Eastern Mail.

DAVENPORT, IOWA, Feb. 9th, 1853.

MR. EDITOR: I was surprised, a day or two since, to find in your paper of Dec. 30th, extracts from a private letter written by me to a personal and professional friend in Kennebec, and containing some comments upon the legal profession in Iowa, and particularly the Bar of Scott County, which comments, derogatory in their character, are decidedly unjust. The letter was conceived and written in a conceited, waggish style, and was designed merely for the amusement of the friend to whom it was written, without the remotest idea, on my part, that it would ever meet any other eyes than his; and I cannot much admire that species of discretion which permitted its publication.

I regret its publication, because those who read it do not know the spirit in which it was written; and upon the face of it it does the grossest injustice to the profession generally, and especially to the gentlemen of talent and influence in this county, and to whose courtesy I feel myself deeply indebted. And as I have doubtless been the means, though unwittingly, of conveying through the columns of your paper a very incorrect impression of the character and standing of the legal profession of the West, I deem it but just to make through the same medium the proper correction. By giving this an insertion, you will oblige

D. S. TAUS.

RATHER ONLY.—An item is going the rounds of the papers, stating that "a locomotive of the largest size requires one hundred barrels of oil a year to keep in running order." At this rate a contract for supplying a railroad with oil would be an object worth securing; but if it requires only 100 gallons instead of barrels,

this would make a difference. This item of news evidently needs amendment before it goes any further. The originator of the story probably intended it for a "marine" or a "whaler."

Something to Pass Around.

Many papers are adopting the plan of "passing round" the names of such men as take papers without paying for them. Here is an addition to the list—and we are fearful we have more of the same sort:

Ithamar E. Burgess received the Mail a year and a half at Alton Bay, and then stepped out without leaving word where he was going. But we know where he will go! Pass him round!

John S. Lassell, Burnham, took the Mail several years, till our patience was exhausted. Now he probably takes some other paper on the same terms. Pass him round.

A. S. C. Hall and D. C. Hall, Brighton, left for California without paying for the Mail.—The Mail will itself pass them round among the Californians; where a good name will give them great advantage.

"Put the above in your pipe," brother printers, and see that nobody else gets served as we have been.

We are now copying a new set of books, and as we come to such cases as the above—or any towards whom we find our patience exhausted—we shall hand them over to be passed along.

The Legislature.

The question of purchasing the interest of Massachusetts in the public lands has been temporarily settled by authorizing the Land Agent to confer with the authorities of Massachusetts, and ascertain on what terms her title to the land can be extinguished. The Journal says that "developments which have been made during the debate, render the purchase of very questionable expediency. It seems that our own Land Agent, under authority of a resolve of last winter, has sold our interest in about forty townships of these undivided lands to private individuals. And it is said that these forty townships comprise the greater part of the valuable timber lots. Under these circumstances, if Maine should purchase the interest of Massachusetts, she would find herself a tenant with individual proprietors, and subject either to be forced into a disadvantageous sale, or run the risk of having her own interest stripped of the greatest part of its value."

The authority of the legislature to grant bills of divorce has been persisted in, against the decision of the Supreme Court, by granting a bill that had been refused by the court. In the course of debate upon the subject, it was asserted that "almost every member had a petition for divorce in his pocket!" What a rare chance for log-rolling!

The school-meeting Tuesday evening, District No. 1, voted to build a new school-house, on a central location, and Messrs. Doolittle, Wentworth and Thayer were appointed a committee to report a location and plan, at an adjourned meeting two weeks from that time.

RAILROAD MEETING.—The friends of the Somerset and Kennebec Railroad held a mass meeting at Kendall's Mills, Tuesday P. M.—On Monday there was a large meeting for the same purpose at Skowhegan. Many of the friends of the proposed road are confident of success—on the plan, of course, developed at the meeting at Augusta, mentioned in our last paper.

RAILROAD ACCIDENT.—A gentleman named Rollins, 68 years old, was instantly killed at Danville junction on Tuesday. The engine Androscooggin, with her tender, had been out a few rods from the depot for wood, and while backing up to hitch on to the train, Mr. Rollins stepped upon the track without observing the locomotive, and was knocked down and run over. He lived but half an hour. He resided near the depot.

FOR AUSTRALIA.—Among the passengers in the Plymouth Rock, which sailed from Boston on Thursday, for Australia, were the following from Maine:

Wm. Williams, Charles Atkinson, and Luke Esmore, of North Anson; Heber Williams, of Biddeford; D. M. Hunt, J. E. Carr, James Vose, Frank Rollins, Arthur Flagg, Charles A. B. Miller, W. C. Hammett, Chas. L. Jewett, R. S. Prescott, H. B. Hall, F. Weatherly, Daniel Allen, Albert Allen, and S. O. Frazer of Bangor; D. A. Thayer, and wife, Nathan Jordan, H. A. Batchelder, J. A. Sargent, Henry Hatch, Daniel Allen, Avery Allen, Joseph Cushing, and Edwin H. Davis, of Waterville; Jas. Shepherd, Alfonso Godfrey, Jonas Woodson, James Key, John Bean, Fred K. Young, George Crosby, James Sutherland, John Sutherland, Samuel Phenix, and Thomas Hathorn, of Saco; Albert Manly, and John Matthews, of Skowhegan—total 41.

UNITED STATES SENATOR.—Can the Governor Appoint?—As this inquiry has been frequently addressed to us, we give the provision of the United States Constitution upon the subject. Sec. 3d, of article I of the United States Constitution, provides that "if vacancies happen by resignation or otherwise, during the recess of the Legislature of any State, the executive thereof may make temporary appointments, until the next meeting of the Legislature, which shall then fill such vacancies." This is all the exception which we find to the general provision of the United States Constitution in section 4, of the same article. It seems to us that this provision authorizes the executive to fill a vacancy only when it occurs during the recess of the Legislature. As for example, if the Legislature of this State should adjourn before the fourth of March next, when Mr. Bradbury's term will expire, without choosing a Senator, the Governor could appoint—for the vacancy would then occur "during a recess of the Legislature." But if the vacancy should occur while our Legislature is in session, the Governor would have no power to fill it. Portland Advertiser.

While on his dying bed, Mr. Webster remarked to his physician that he wished to leave somewhere his last words in favor of early piety, that he was familiar with all the great poets, Pope, Cowper, Milton, and others, but that the hymns of Watts, from his cradle-hymns to the version of the Psalms, and other devotional hymns, were always uppermost in his mind and on his tongue, and that he could repeat them faster than four farthings could be written down; showing that early religious instruction had an abiding influence on his mind and life.







