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Ephraim Maxham

Daniel Ripley Wing

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The Eastern Mail.

WATERVILLE.... MAY 5, 1853.

AGENTS FOR THE MAIL.

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Persons wishing to subscribe or pay for the Mail, can do so by calling on the following persons:

J. C. WHEELER, Canton. E. B. TOZER, W. Waterville. J. D. BROWN, Bangor. L. S. PAGE, Kendal's Mills. D. H. BILLINGS, Clinton. E. FOSTER, N. Vassalboro'. R. AYER, Winslow.

TRAVELING AGENTS.

REV. HOBART RICHMOND. | A. T. BOWMAN.

Explosion of the R. K. Page.

The Sacramento Union gives the following details of this disaster, which was mentioned in our last.

"At the time of the explosion the Page and Gov. Dana were engaged in a race, and fortunately this latter steamer was near enough to render aid to the sufferers.

The Page is said to be a complete wreck. She left Sacramento on Monday morning, four minutes ahead of the Gov. Dana, officered by D. W. Moor, commander; Gilman Fellows, clerk; — Huckey, engineer.

The explosion took place at about half-past 11 o'clock, and was plainly seen from the decks of the Gov. Dana, which was ahead. Her engine was immediately reversed, and the vessel backed down alongside the Page, now a complete wreck.

Among the missing are Lieut. Henry Moor, (one of the owners,) Capt. Daniel Moor, and Thos. Kirby, pilot.

Mr. Gilman Fellows, the clerk, was picked up senseless from the scalds, and cannot possibly survive. Two firemen were severely scalded, but not dangerously. George Brown, the barkeeper, escaped with a slight bruise. Mr. Pierson, of Marysville, had his nose broken. The leg and arm of an Irishman were broken. The second cook was badly scalded, and two of three passengers are probably lost. The dome of the boiler was found about 300 yards distant, on the starboard shore.

At the time of the explosion Lieut. H. Moor, captain and pilot, were standing on the hurricane deck, in or near the pilot house, and are supposed to have been blown into atoms.

After taking the survivors on board, the Dana dropped down to Nicolaus, where the medical aid of Drs. McLaughlin and Golder was procured, who rendered every service to the wounded in their power.

The R. K. Page had lately received a new boiler, and undergone general repair, at an estimated cost of \$12,000, and this was her second trip since that event. It is reported by the steward that about twenty souls in all were on board at the time of the explosion, fourteen of whom were passengers.

A cabin boy was blown into the river and swam ashore, suffering but little injury by the occurrence.

The Dana had passed the Page, while the latter was wounding at Fremont, and it was in the effort to overtake her after resuming her trip, that the catastrophe occurred.

Mr. A. D. Brown, one of the proprietors of the Dana, Samuel Soule, and Judge Swift, went up on the Dana yesterday, to the wreck of the R. K. Page, and found that she had swung round and sunk in about six feet of water. The deck was partially covered, and fragments of the boat were found strewn along the shore among the bushes.

No injury had been sustained by the engines, which can be got out.

But four persons are known to have been killed.

Grappling ropes were hauled in the river, but no traces of any of the bodies were discovered.

Mr. Fellows, clerk of the R. K. Page, died at Marysville, on Tuesday. He was from Waterville, Maine.

The Daniel Moor went up to Nicolaus yesterday with the intention of bringing down the wreck of the Page, but it was thought to be too much injured for removal.

Mr. Kirby, whose name is among the killed, was not from Skowhegan, as we stated last week, nor do we learn that he went from Maine. Lieut. Henry Moor was a graduate of Waterville College, of the class of 1825, since which time he has been in the U. S. Navy. Daniel W. Moor, who commanded the boat, was but 19 years of age, but a young man of singular boldness and enterprise. Mr. Fellows was cousin of Lieut. Moor; and the three relatives here mentioned, who together met so sad a fate, were contemplating a visit to Waterville in company, the coming summer.

The boat, which is nearly a total loss, would have sold readily at \$30,000, in the opinion of a gentleman who has recently seen her. She was owned by a Company, of which Messrs. W. & D. Moor, of this place, and R. K. Page, of Hallowell, are partners, with others.

The Steamer Clinton.

This boat is now doing a pretty business between this place and Hallowell. Her time table may be seen in another column. Captain Jewell, so favorably known as her commander for several years, is yet at his post; and while there, the boat and her passengers are in good hands.

THE CLIMATE OF AUSTRALIA.—Those who think of trying their luck in the gold fields of Australia, will be interested in the following extract from a letter dated Melbourne, Nov. 24, which we find in the Hartford Courant:

"The weather with us is now getting pretty warm. The rainy season is over, and the mosquitoes are coming rather thick. The hot, dry summer sets in about this time, and it will be a chance if we see another drop of rain for seven months; for while you are blocked up in ice, we are being baked in the hottest corner of the sun. There is another blessing we get here, that is the hot wind. It favors us with a blast about once a week; but to form an idea of the said warm air, a person must experience it. On dusty days we are obliged to wear veils over our faces, which gives us quite an interesting appearance. 'Tis said the dust is caused by great deserts in the interior. The people say it is so bad in the heat of the summer that a person cannot go out into the street without being in danger of having his face blistered and his eyes severely injured. So you see it is not all honey here, as regards climate.

Striped Bugs.

To keep them from young vines, put a box around the hill; three shingles, five or six inches wide, are enough; make a letter A with them, and fasten them up with dirt or sticks.

Notice, and you will see that the bugs fly in straight lines and near the ground, and besides, they cannot stop in their flight and let themselves down on the plant, as a chimney swallow lets himself down into a chimney, so that they will fly over the tops of the boxes and light upon something on the other side. If they start up again, they will fly over the tops of the boxes and light upon something on the opposite side. Occasionally, if the boxes are very low, this lighting place will happen to be just inside of the box, but not very often. I have driven off a great number from a hill and put a box around, and only one or two bugs got back again. There is no need of killing the bugs; simply drive them off and put on the boxes, or put them on before they come. You do not put covers over the tops; put small open boxes round, with the sides high enough so that when you stand ten feet from the hill you cannot see the plants, and then the bugs flying cannot see them, and consequently will not know where the plants are so as to light upon them. Do not make the boxes too high, for that will shade the plants; nor too low, for then the bugs will see the plants and light upon them—they will fly straight to them.

I have been twelve years in making observations upon this insect, and have used the box for that time, but did not discover why the bugs did not get in, till last year while in Waltham, Mass. In a garden there where I introduced the box I found that they did not get in because they could not.

I know of several who have used the box for a long time with success.

A gardener in Massachusetts was pleased with the box, and said "We have a black bug also which crawls on the ground and bites off the plant close to the root, and your box will shut him out."

T. O. PAINE.

Most thank our friend Paine for the above. Most persons who use the boxes, think it necessary to cover them with millinet or glass; but careful observation will show the mistake. By the time the vines are large enough to run beyond the boxes the bugs will have disappeared. We have tried the boxes several years, and never knew them fail to protect the vines completely.

A good protection for radishes, onions, and such roots as suffer from a small white maggot, is to keep the earth that comes immediately in contact with them drenched with tobacco steepings. If carefully and constantly attended to, it will invariably prove successful. The box is no protection, unless covered. The maggot is deposited by a small black fly, that disappears in season for the roots to come to maturity if protected till they are partially grown. One pound of tobacco, at 8 cents, will be strong enough for five or six pails of water. Nothing but tobacco worms and men can endure tobacco.

Reminiscence of Irish Hill.

In good old times it was an invariable custom for some score or two of the Irish Hillers to make an excursion down to the salt water to have a good time and lay in a winter store of cod, hake and haddock. Those voyagers had always been under the command of Uncle Jerry, being considered the best navigator and by far the most suitable man in that community to fill that high station. His equanimity of character had endeared him to all, and he was the great pacificator, in all their bickerings the unerring arbiter; and from his just and wise decisions there was no appeal. In the fall of about 1820 Uncle Jerry and his highland lads assembled on the beach preparatory to one of their annual excursions. Old age and decrepitude had rendered the old gentleman rather infirm, and he declined going the voyage. After long consultation with the crew, as to who should fill his place, it was finally voted, from respect to Uncle Jerry, that he should appoint his successor, thus placing him in a very delicate position, as there were warm aspirants for this honorable station, and the most prominent were Ben and John. Jerry had a decided preference for John as captain, but Ben's impetuosity of temper seemed almost to forbid his choosing John. Racking his brains for a long time to know how he could select a captain and not kindle the ire of Ben, he at length reported that the choice should be decided by a round of wrestle, the bully to hold the command, well knowing John was the lion of the squad in that profession.

The decision met the hearty approbation of a large majority of the crew, especially the friends of John, who were unbought in their approbation of the wisdom and justice of Uncle Jerry's decision.

John having bathed some score or so of them in the sand between him and Ben, now comes the tug of war! each striving for the high prize. John being somewhat jaded by his previous tugs, victory for a long time seemed doubtful. Ben was frequently felled and rolled over in the sand, the friends of John claiming the victory and often appealing to Uncle Jerry, who being a decided hater of injustice, and wishing to award to Ben fair play, refused to declare John victor.

At length an unlucky cross-toe trip and twich, wielded by John, decides the victory. Ben was fairly floated in the sand. The welkin now rung with the huzzas of the crew, and Uncle Jerry proclaimed John captain and Ben mate for the voyage. After the usual benediction, Uncle Jerry gave John nautical instructions, shaping his course so as to clear Burnt-Jacket, Whizgig, time of tide to enter the Gut, to go through Hell Gate, course to cross Hukomok Bay, &c., &c. Uncle Jerry was now required to give his parting benediction, which with glass in hand run thus:

The Captain was chosen by a wrestle

Between John and Ben—a deuced tussle;
When you come back, its my best wishes
You'll have a full load of fishes.
On Irish Hill we'll have a frolic;
We'll not invite Piggot or Paddock.
Piggoters are a deuced crew;
They often rasp, and never sow.
Convenient for our cans to fill,
To have a time on Irish Hill!
A length of rail for every Jug.
A deuced task our farms to tug;
Posterity will clear another
In climes remote from Piggotier;
There in peace and quiet live together,
Rid ourselves of grasping neighbor.

PIONEER.

A MODERN GILPIN RACE.

Waterville is famous for good horses, and of course for good horsemen—and singular enough, equally famous for adventures by runaway horses. One who delights in seeing such things may feast his eyes in our streets, often than in any others we know of. Whether this fact is most complimentary to the horses or their owners, we judge not.

A rare case came off on Tuesday. Mr. Constantine Marston, with a spirited and powerful horse, took Miss Morgan into his buggy and started to ride to our village. When within about two miles, one of the shafts unfastened and dropped from the axle. The horse became frightened, and in endeavoring to hold him in, Mr. M. broke the reins, and was thrown from the buggy. Thus left to himself, the horse took the usual course of a frightened horse, and dashed furiously ahead, without caring whether he was right or wrong. Miss Morgan did not take the usual course of a frightened woman. She neither screamed or endeavored her neck by tumbling out. Quietly retaining her balance, in spite of the zig-zag course of a buggy drawn by one shaft, she practically assured pony she could ride as fast as he could run. And run he did, "as if Cheapside were mad." Up hill and down, this side and that—over bridges, through gullies, into ruts and over stones.

"maddening at each leap,
And foaming whiter as he faster flew."

Still the lady, with a skill that would shame a rope dancer, firmly kept her unquiet seat.

To make the matter worse, a large mastiff rushed from a farmer's door and gave chase; and having no hat to throw at the horse, as he had doubtless seen men and boys do, he seized him rashly by the nose; where he held long enough to discover his danger, and to give the horse an impetus for which the lady had no reason to be thankful.

Two miles to Waterville!—and though soon passed at this rate, who would take the place of the lady passenger?—or what woman that has "nerves," would not find them troublesome in half the distance? More than one sharp corner was passed in safety, ere the frightened horse dashed through Silver street, and turned to the right down Main street. Now, whoa! whoa! If he don't stop here now—I can't stop him!—This done!—more than twenty men have him by the bit, the mane, the legs, the tail! The lady descends from the carriage as calmly as if thankful to twenty good servants for holding her ladyship's horse! The horse is barely able to stand; the lady as calm as a clock. The shade of John Gilpin may send on "that hat!"

GARDEN MARAUDERS LOOK OUT!—The eleventh section of the 162d chapter of the Laws of Maine was so amended at the last session of the Legislature, as to read thus:

If any person shall willfully commit any trespass, by entering upon the garden, orchard, pasture or improved land of another with intent to take, carry away, destroy, or injure the trees, shrubs, grain, grass, hay, fruit or vegetables, turf or soil, there being, he shall be punished by a fine, not exceeding twenty dollars, or imprisonment in the county jail not more than thirty days. And if any other person shall knowingly authorize, or employ any person to commit any of the trespasses enumerated in this section, he shall be liable as hereinbefore provided.

RUSSIA AS A MARITIME POWER.—It is well known that the Emperor Nicholas has always been aware of the advantages which would accrue from a development of the resources of the Empire as a maritime power. With every facility for building and manning ships of war, Russia has hitherto labored under peculiar disadvantages. Hemmed in on all sides, her ships are almost useless. In the North, besides her frozen seas and harbors six months of the year, she is at the mercy, so to speak, of one or two powers, who could at any moment shut her out from communication by sea with the rest of the world; and on the South, the Turkish jealousy as to the Straits of the Dardanelles, has effectively closed to her the Mediterranean as a field for warlike demonstrations. A free passage for the fleet through these Straits, at all times and under all circumstances, is now said to be demanded, and if already conceded, will undoubtedly form the subject of very great consideration with the English and French Governments. Let Russia once obtain that privilege, and it will become one of the first of maritime nations in the world—so great are the facilities which the Black Sea will offer for the full and perfect development of all its resources in this respect.

ALLEGED DESIGNS OF FRANCE UPON THE SANDWICH ISLANDS.—The Providence Journal of this morning contains a communication which states that "private letters of recent date from Peru bring very important intelligence concerning these islands. The independence of the young kingdom is seriously threatened, and urgent demands for assistance have been forwarded to Washington asking protection against the impending danger. The French government have made demands upon that of Hawaii of an extortionate and totally inadmissible character, incompatible with the liberties of the nation. Perhaps with a view of taking possession of the whole archipelago, these claims are to be supported by a squadron, consisting of two 60 gun ships and four other vessels of war, a fleet fully capable of seizing the islands and subverting the government, as was done with the Society group a few years ago. The infamous conduct of France towards the defenceless Queen Pomare, leads us to expect no better fate for the unfortunate King Kaamehameha III, unless the protection now so urgently claimed is extended by our government or by that of Great Britain."

The writer states that the appeal comes with double force to the United States, from the fact that the Hawaiian government owes its existence and its subjects their civilization to this country; and their acquisition by any great na-

val power which could control them to our injury, could not be allowed—flanking as they do the coast of California and Oregon, and furnishing the key to our Pacific seaboard.

The writer alleges that the designs of France against the Sandwich Islands have been pursued assiduously but steadily for many years, but that their acquisition by that power must be repelled at whatever risk by the United States. He thinks that the consummation of this scheme in the mode attempted, would be a sufficient casus belli both to Great Britain and the United States, and that a prompt stand taken by them together, would be the means of preserving the independence of these islands. [Borton Traveller.

Liquor Law in Vermont.

Last week two gallons of liquor found their way into our village, from over the line. Three covies got together to welcome these emblems of former days. Soon they became talkative, then jolly, then quarrelsome, and finally furious. Down came the officers of the law, and captured the drinkers and the drinker. One found his senses on the following morning, told where he obtained the liquor, and was liberated. The other two remained two days and three nights (Sunday ensuing) and then willingly disclosed the lurking place of the liquor.

The amount of liquor selling, and liquor drinking in this village is greatly lessened. The sale of liquor is nearly annihilated, and the new law has prevented more liquor selling in this town within the last six weeks than the former law in two years. Many who opposed the law in February, now are its friends. We speak what we know, and testify what all see to be true, that the law is doing all the good that could be reasonably expected of it.—[St. Albans Messenger, April 21.

MORE LIQUOR CASES.—Yesterday, three persons were arrested for being drunk, and lodged in jail till sober. The facts elicited on examination are these: Two of the three purchased the liquor of the town agent, alleging that it was ordered by a physician. These two invited a third to join and make merry. The result was, all three got high. The Court decided that the two furnished liquor to the third within the meaning of the Act, and fined them ten dollars each.—[Free Press 9th.

ALL OVER THE STATE.—Great energy in enforcing the Liquor Law is exhibited in almost every part of the State. In this town there is, so far as we know, no track for the law to work on. None buy, none sell and few use. Our people have no time to spare in liquorizing, even if the disposition existed. We have too much use of water to admit of any substitute.—[Springfield, Vt., Republican.

FRANKLIN COUNTY.—We have learned with pleasure, that drunken men have been quite scarce in the various villages in this county since the 8th of March. There seems to be a general disposition on all hands, to have the law put in force, and this very firmness, has, no doubt, had its full share of influence in checking the rum-selling business.—[Swanton Herald.

FATAL RESULT OF A MISTAKE.—We have to record another sad and fatal result of a mistake in putting up and delivering medicines by an apothecary's boy. Last evening, Mr. Robert Gardner, an old and highly esteemed citizen, (of the firm of R. & E. Gardner, Market street,) called on his way home from Hale's drug store, East Merrimack street, for some pulverized rhubarb. Mr. Hale not being in, the medicine was put up by a boy—who, through carelessness or misunderstanding, put up pulverized opium instead of rhubarb. Mr. G. wanted the medicine for himself, and took it just before going to bed, about 9 o'clock. The color of the opium being nearly the same as the rhubarb, the fatal mistake was not noticed. The quantity taken was about 40 grains. On retiring he fell asleep immediately. About 11 o'clock his wife discovered that he was in great distress—wet with a cold sweat—and unable to speak. Physicians were summoned. Dr. Holt arrived a few moments before he expired but too late to render any aid, and Drs. Davis and Parker came in immediately after. The boy who put up the article understood Mr. G. to call for opium; he put it up knowing it to be opium, and charged for it a price more than double what the same quantity of rhubarb would have cost; and he thinks that Mr. G. must have accidentally called for opium, meaning rhubarb.—[Lowell Jour., 28th.

Several wealthy citizens of Philadelphia have offered assistance in various ways to Arthur Spring, the son of the convicted murderer, now in prison in Philadelphia, awaiting the sentence of death. In every instance he declined the proffered assistance, assigning as a reason that he had an offer to go into a printing office at Washington, where he would be able to earn about five dollars a week. In one case he consented to receive six dollars, merely to pay his expenses to Washington, where he has three little sisters residing. It is his intention to leave in the course of a few days.—He has not seen his father since he has been convicted, and does not desire an interview.—Mr. Mullen introduced him within a few days to several distinguished citizens of Philadelphia, all of whom conversed with him freely, gave him good advice, and appeared satisfied with his sincerity. They also promised to assist him for the future should he need it.

About three years ago, a young man presented himself to Mr. Corwin for a Clerkship. Thrice was he refused; and still he made a fourth effort. His perseverance and spirit of determination awakened a friendly interest in his welfare, and the Secretary advised him, in the strongest possible terms, to abandon his purpose, and to go to the west, if he could do better, outside the departments. "My young friend," said he, "go to the northwest; buy 160 acres of government land—or, if you have not the money to purchase, squat on it; get you an ax and mattock; put up a log cabin for your habitation, and raise a little corn and potatoes; keep your conscience clear, and live like a freeman; be your own master, with no one to order you, and without dependence upon any one. Do that and you will become honored, respected, influential and rich. But accept a clerkship here, and you sink at once all independence; your energies become relaxed, and you are unfitted in a few years, for any other and more independent position. I can give you a place to-day, and can kick you out to-morrow;—and there is another man over at the White House, who can kick me out, and so we go; but if you own an acre of land it is your kingdom; and your cabin is your castle—you are a sovereign, and you will feel it in every throbbing of your pulse; and every day of your life will assure me of your thanks for having thus advised you."

On Wednesday afternoon, the house of Simon Bixby, of Anson, was discovered by himself, while at work in his field, to be on fire, and making examination he found it impossible to save the house, therefore they commenced clearing it of the furniture. We understand that nearly everything in that line was got out

of the house, and everything out of the cellar, except about seventy-five bushels of potatoes. We are informed that five hundred dollars was insured in the Monmouth Company. Loss some ten or twelve hundred dollars.—[Spectator.

THE GARDINER BRIDGE.—At a special meeting of the City Council on Friday last, an order was passed directing the commencement of a legal process in the Supreme Court of this State against the construction of the Gardiner Bridge. The Hallowell authorities have taken similar action upon the subject, in conjunction with Augusta, agreeing to pay their proportion of the expenses of the proceedings according to valuation.—[Gospel Banner.

A LAWYER'S AND A PRIEST'S IDEA OF RESTITUTION.—In Chicago, a few days ago, one of the most distinguished lawyers in that town was waited upon by Bishop Vandeveld and Father McElburn, of the Catholic Church, and presented with eight dollars which the Bishop said was a restitution made to the lawyer by one of Father McElburn's flock, for a wrong done him to that amount.

What was the nature of the wrong, or by whom it was done, the bishop and priest refused of course to divulge, as the knowledge of it had been obtained through the confessional. The lawyer refused to take the money, offered as it was as a payment in full for a wrong done, on the ground that a wrong could not be made right by money. The person who did the wrong must confess the deed to the injured party, that unjust suspicions of innocent persons, which might have been aroused, could be removed, that the real offender could be forgiven, and the whole account squared between the two parties. The taking of eight dollars from some unknown person, for some unexplained wrong, was no righting the matter at all. So the lawyer argued, to which the priest replied by leaving the money on the lawyer's desk and politely retiring.

VERY RICH.—The Spiritual Harbinger, a paper printed in Rochester, N. Y., and advocating the spiritual mania, has the following:

"In the twelfth hour of the glory of God, the life of God, the Lord of God, the Holy Spirit, shall crown the Tribune Creator with the perfect discursive illumination. Then shall the Creation, in effulgence above the divine seraphim, arise into the dome of the disclosure in one comprehensive revolving galaxy of supreme created beatitudes."

After copying the above paragraph, the Cayuga Chief responds as follows:

"Then shall blockheads in the Jackassical dome of discursive procedure, above the alffred dome of leatherfingurs of Peter Nip ninygo, the Gooseberry Grinder, rise into the dome of the disclosure, until co-equal and co-extensive and conglomerated luxuries, in one comprehensive mug, shall revolve like a bottled pussycat after the space where the tail was! Can the Harbinger understand our spiritual manifestations?"

Andrew Jackson Davis, of this city, and others, propose a Convention to investigate the origin and inspiration of the Bible, at Hartford, on the 24 day of June. The Tribune very pertinently remarks, "We haven't heard that the American Bible Society has concluded to 'stop the press' to await the result of this discussion."

Mrs. H. M. Stephens describes in the Boston Times, "the Washington street exquisite," as being "the double-refined extract of Lubin's fascination." She says to the girls—

"Don't look at him! don't, or down goes your house, and away goes your heart into everlasting smash. His eyes are spring lances, which make an incision of the worst kind wherever they strike. He boasts the smallest legs, the tightest pants, and the bobbed-tail coat of any gentleman in town, and is worth all the rest of the human family, put together—in his own estimation!"

AUCTIONEERS.—We have now a law passed at the last session of the Legislature, which makes it the duty of the auctioneer to impose a tax of 2 and a half per cent. on sales of merchandise sold for the benefit of parties residing out of the State. The tax accrues to the city or town where such auctioneer resides, and to be paid within ten days after the sale occurs.

THE GARDINER BRIDGE.—At a special meeting of the City Council on Friday last, an order was passed directing the commencement of a legal process in the Supreme Court of this State against the construction of the Gardiner Bridge. The Hallowell authorities have taken similar action upon the subject, in conjunction with Augusta, agreeing to pay their proportion of the expenses of the proceedings according to their valuation.—[Gospel Banner.

CONTENT OF COURT. The News states that Major Emery of Lowell, who has before been sentenced to jail, charged with insulting the Justice of the Police Court while that officer was trying complaints against him for violating the liquor law, and has escaped through the refusal of the officer to obey the Justice, renewed the offence on Friday, and for it was ordered to jail for nine days. The mitimus this time was given to the City Marshal, who promptly committed the offender.

FATHER GAVAZZI ON TEMPERANCE.—Father Gavazzi, who is still lecturing in N. York, has come out against Temperance associations. He styles temperance a Jesuitical movement, "a binding by oath its votaries to total abstinence to propagandize and to proselytize," and he adds that "this institution will bring England and America to embrace the other Papal fads of abstinences." Gavazzi has also couched his lance against the woman's rights movement, and we may reasonably expect that that windmill will be sadly damaged.

THE CHOLERA.—We regret to learn, says the Halifax (N. C.) Republican of the 27th of April, that the cholera has prevailed to some extent several miles above this place, on and near Roanoke river. Colonel A. Joyner lost six likely and valuable negroes by this dread disease. Every one that was taken sick died in a few hours. The disease we learn, has been stopped on Colonel Joyner's plantation by burning up all the old negro houses, and by burning tar on the premises.

THE TRUE REPUBLICAN.—A distinguished writer, in describing the character of a true Republican, says,—

"He never courted popularity by making people drunk, or turbulent, or discontented; he was a real friend to them, and not a pretended one; he was not a Republican in the too common sense of the term; that is, a man man with a proud heart, who seeks only to pull down the great that he may be as great as any; but he was a great man with a humble soul, he always tried to elevate the low by such a demeanor towards them as might suit all worldly differences; and make them feel the only sort of equality which God has ordained, an equality of affection, friendship and brotherhood."

PENOBSCOT AND KENNEBEC RAILROAD.

We learn that the obstacles which until lately existed to prevent the commencement of practical operations have been overcome, and that the work of construction will now go forward under a contract by the Company with W. B. S. Moor, and James Dunning. In one month probably five hundred men will be at work grading the road, which will be pushed forward by the contractors with all the energy which they possess and the means at their command. We congratulate the persevering friends of this enterprise, and our citizens generally, on the flattering prospect now presented of soon being in railroad connection with "the rest of mankind."—[Bangor Democrat.

Prof. J. R. Loomis, late of Waterville College, has arrived at Lima, Peru. He is on a scientific tour in South America.

ENGLAND AND AUSTRALIA.—The English papers regret the democratic feeling which is growing up in the colony of Australia. The troops are insulted, and have little or no influence in the preservation of order. Everything done by government seemed to be unpopular. The people at large were impatient at being trammelled by laws imposed by authorities 16,000 miles off, and it is mentioned as a significant circumstance that portraits of Her Majesty were almost unobtainable. The soldiers, too, are beginning to desert the 40th regiment, in Australia, and are off to the diggings. Upwards of twenty are gone. £25 per head are offered for their apprehension.

Samuel Appleton, Esq., of Boston, has made a gift of three hundred dollars for the distribution of Loring's Hundred Boston Orators to the libraries of colleges in the United States.

Some anonymous writer pithily remarks, that "if all the world were conservative, society would be like a long train of cars without an engine; and if everybody were radical, it would be like a train of engines without cars, rushing furiously ahead, bound for progress as long as the track holds out."

A HINT TO PEDLARS.—These gentlemen are in danger. The law now provides that any one, not having been five years a citizen of Maine, who shall sell, or offer to sell goods, or samples, shall forfeit for each offence the sum of not less than fifty nor more than two hundred dollars, together with all articles and merchandise thus as aforesaid carried or exhibited or exposed for sale, to be recovered by complaint or indictment, one half to the town where the offence is committed, and the other to the prosecutor.

COUNTERFEITS.—One dollar bills purporting to be on the Georges Bank, Thomaston, Me., altered from the bills on the Frontier Bank, Eastport, Me., which were stolen from Favor's Express some months since, have been put into circulation in this city.—[Portland paper.

AUSTRALIA.—Wm. Howitt, who has been there for a long time, pronounces the climate of Australia to be among the worst in the world, and in the highest degree uncomfortable and unhealthy. Crime is alarmingly prevalent; the comforts of life are almost unknown; and most of the stories of the large discoveries of gold are set down as wilful deception or exaggerations.—[N. Y. Mirror.

EXPANDING THE CHEST.—Those in easy circumstances, or those who pursue sedentary employment within doors use their lungs but little, breathe but little air in the chest, and thus, independently of positions, contract a wretchedly small chest, and lay the foundation for the loss of health and beauty. All this can be perfectly obviated by a little attention to the manner of breathing. Remember the lungs are like a bladder in their structure, and can stretch open to double their size with perfect safety, giving a noble chest and perfect immunity from consumption.

The agent, and only agent required, is the common air we breathe, supposing, however, that no obstacle exists, external to the chest, such as twisting it around with stays, or having the shoulders lie upon it. On rising from the bed in the morning, place yourself in an erect posture, with your chest thrown back and your shoulders entirely off from the chest, then inhale all the air that can be got in; then hold your breath and throw your arms off behind—holding your breath as long as possible. Repeat these long breaths as many times as you please. Done in a cold room is much better, because the air is much denser, and will act much more powerfully in expanding the chest. Exercising the chest in this manner, it will become flexible and expandible, and will enlarge the capacity and size of the lungs.—[Scientific American.

FIRE AND ACCIDENT IN VASSALBORO'.—The house, barn and stable, in Vassalboro', belonging to E. B. Simonton, bookseller in this city, were destroyed by fire on Monday morning last. The fire was first discovered about half past eight o'clock, and so strong was the wind that but little could be done to check its ravages. In addition to the buildings, there were burnt most of the household furniture—two wagons and harnesses—a new sleigh—all the farming tools, and a cow. The loss is estimated at \$1600, on which there was \$1000 of insurance.

It is not known how the fire originated, but it is supposed to have been the act of an incendiary.

Mr. Simonton was kicked and severely injured while getting his horse from the barn.—[Maine Farmer.

A Curiosity.

A few days ago, at the office of Dr. Bab, we saw a small bone, about the size of a common white bean, taken from the elbow joint of a man who had been troubled with it from boyhood. It was perfectly smooth, with a thin cartilaginous covering, and without adhesion to any bone or muscle of the joint. It was easily moved through the joint from one side of the arm to the other, and when caught between the ends of the bones, gave severe pain. It was pressed closely to one side of the joint, and removed by an incision into the sac of cavity of the joint.

The Horticulturist.—The May number of this excellent Magazine comes to us filled with interesting and valuable matter

