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The Eastern Mail.

VOL. VII.

WATERVILLE, MAINE. THURSDAY, OCTOBER, 13, 1853.

NO. 13.

This officer was born in Waterville, Maine, in 1805. He entered college at the age of seventeen, where he acquired himself creditably in study, and, by his amiable and conciliatory disposition, endeared himself to his instructors, classmates, and college companions. But his naturally ardent and restless spirit was dissatisfied with this sedentary life, and he obtained, by the aid of his friends, a cadet's appointment to the Military Academy at West Point. Remaining there two years, and preserving a respectable position in his class, his inclinations led him to seek a still more active life, and he resigned his situation and repaired to Washington to solicit a midshipman's appointment in the navy. Unaided by the influence of friends, he was kept from day to day, for several weeks, in attendance on the Secretary of the Navy, and each day was put off to the next, sometimes with some slight encouragement, often with none. Others might have been weary and disheartened with these delays; but not so young Heywood; no obstacles that could be overcome turned him aside from his object, thus exhibiting a trait of character which peculiarly fitted him for his chosen profession. At length he was successful; Mr. Southard, (then Secretary of the Navy) seeing the worth and perseverance of the applicant, informed him that a warrant should be immediately made out and forwarded to his residence, which was accordingly done in November, 1826. Passing through this grade and that of passed midshipman, he was commissioned as a lieutenant in 1837. In a long course of service rendered in these grades he was, for the most part, actively employed on the different stations at home and abroad, and established an enviable reputation as an officer and a gentleman. An inviolable firmness of purpose, an untiring perseverance in the discharge of his duties, and an irreproachable moral life, combined with an overflowing measure of kindness and benevolence, and a modest, retiring, and unobtrusive manner, served to win the esteem and elicit the friendly responses of all his associates.

On his first cruise, after promotion to the rank of lieutenant, during the visit of the squadron to Mahon, he became deeply interested in a lady of rare attractions of person and manner, and very highly accomplished; and at the termination of the cruise was united to her in marriage, and she accompanied him to his native place, where she has ever since resided. Several interesting children have resulted from this marriage, who, with their bereaved mother, now mourn the loss of their best and truest earthly friend and protector.

On a subsequent cruise to the coast of Africa, in a small vessel, he was infected with the fever peculiar to that climate, and great fears were entertained for his life, but, by a timely change, in returning to the United States previous to the termination of the cruise, the fatal consequences were avoided. A report of his death was, however, by some unaccountable carelessness, circulated in the journals of the day, and caused great distress to his family; but his arrival home immediately afterwards relieved their fears and gladdened their hearts.

During the late war with Mexico he was actively and conspicuously employed on the Western coast, and at San Jose rendered services which reflect great credit upon the squadron to which he was attached, and firmly established for himself a reputation truly enviable.

After a short tour of service on shore, Lieutenant Heywood was again ordered to sea, as first lieutenant of the steam frigate Saranac; and although the position was not such as should have been offered to so distinguished an officer, yet never having declined any orders, or shrunk from any service, he promptly entered upon his duties, and sailed for the coast of Brazil. He was destined never again to visit his native land, never more to enjoy the tender endearments of home, to watch over the progress and interests of his family, or more to extend a hearty greeting to his many sincere friends and companions. The fever, then prevalent at Rio de Janeiro, assailed him, and, after a short illness, he was removed from the scene of his labors, we trust and believe, to a better world. While he retained his senses, neither he nor his medical attendant entertained any doubts of his recovery; but a sudden and unexpected change came over him, and he passed away rapidly and unconsciously. The blow was a severe one to all on board. When the melancholy event was communicated, a sad and gloomy feeling pervaded all parts of the vessel. Respected, honored, beloved, and lamented throughout the whole corps, he died as he had always lived, true to himself and true to his country; leaving behind him a name and a reputation which no time can obscure, which will elevate the standing and add a bright page to the history of the navy.

The honorable services performed by Lieut. Heywood during the Mexican War have failed in calling forth from the executive notice commensurate with their deserts. True, the officers of the navy, and particularly those who were intimately acquainted with the facts, rendered freely to him all praise and honor; but that which the naval or military officer most prizes, which sustains him through a long course of privations, hardships, and exposures, fell not to his lot. The service on his part was rendered faithfully, bravely, and with a well merited, was not attained. The fruits of his gallantry are nevertheless infallible, and remain the inheritance of those who come after him. His achievements at San Jose alone should place him among the first of heroes. Ours will be the pleasure to recall them.

The flag of the United States had been, in March, 1847, hoisted at San Jose, with the consent of the town council, and with a national salute, thereby taking formal possession, and assuming jurisdiction over it; but owing to the extent of operations and the small naval force on that station, it had been hauled down on the departure of the squadron, the commodore deeming it imprudent to leave a flag flying without a force adequate for its protection. The circumstances, however, of hauling down a flag, after hoisting it in so formal a manner, being calculated to produce mistrust, induced him subsequently to order the landing of a full complement of troops, and for this service Lieutenant Heywood was selected, having under his command three passed midshipmen and a party of marines. This was also rendered the more imperative from the fact that a majority of the United States of the town were friendly to the United States, and desired their protection, having been threatened by the guerrillas, headed by Mejares, (a man of activity and desperate courage), with summary vengeance. Under the consternation caused by these threats, the resident Americans fled, and the friendly Californians were in the greatest terror.

The force left under Lieutenant Heywood amounted to twenty-five, all told, furnished with nine-pound cannon, and seventy-five days' provisions, and a limited supply of ammunition. This force was numerically availed by the assistance of twenty friendly Californians; but they proved of little service, and with their families only helped to reduce the provisions, and uselessly waste the ammunition. After

landing a supply of provisions for thirty days, the squadron sailed, leaving Lieutenant Heywood, with this scanty force, for the defense of San Jose. An old mission house, situated at the upper end of the village, a square building, protected in the rear by an abrupt descent to the base of the plain, the front facing and looking down upon the whole length of the main street, was selected, upon which to hoist the flag. It was strengthened by cross-pieces and upright pillars, several useless doorways and windows closed in with masonry, leaving but one entrance in front and one in the rear, and port-holes made for musketry. The cannonade, mounted on an old dumpy slide, without wheels for easy transportation, or any of the conveniences necessary for maneuvering on land, was planted in front to command the avenue; this was designated as the cartel. Another building, owned by an American, Mr. Morr, and occupied by Mr. Gillespie, a merchant of San Jose—being in dangerous proximity, (if occupied by an enemy) was also occupied by Passed Midshipman M'Lanahan, assisted by Mr. Gillespie, a corporal of marines, and twelve California volunteers. Every preparation being made for the defense of their position, this little band found themselves with only forty rounds of cartridges, the buildings filled with native families, seeking protection, and consuming their provisions, and with constant rumors reaching them of meditated attacks by greatly superior numbers.

Vague rumors of the force and movements of the enemy were from time to time received, and on the morning of the 19th of November, (ten days after the sailing of the squadron), they were reported within a league. At eight A. M. a troop of cavalry, well equipped, and mounted, appeared on an elevation called La Somita, distant about three hundred and forty yards, bearing a white flag. Having been met by an equal force of the American party under Passed Midshipman M'Lanahan, a written summons was transmitted to the command, demanding a surrender at discretion, to which was returned the following characteristic reply:

"GENTLEMEN.—Having been informed of the contents of your favor, I have to reply, that I cannot comply with your summons, and that I am prepared to defend the flag of the United States against all who may oppose it. To be my determination, I have the honor to be, gentlemen, your obedient servant."

Upon the receipt of which the troops retired, replacing the flag of truce with the Mexican tri-color. At three P. M. the enemy appeared in force of about one hundred and fifty cavalry. (Lieut. Wise says nearly two hundred) and occupied a position on La Somita, where they established their headquarters; about sunset they opened their fire from a six-pounder, which was continued until dark, the shot striking the occupied buildings, and doing some trifling damage. The garrison, wishing to husband their supply of ammunition for closer quarters, merely returned two or three shots.

Nothing but the great disparity of force deterred Lieutenant Heywood from sallying forth to dislodge them at the point of the bayonet. At ten o'clock, after a cessation of firing for some time, the enemy, having cautiously advanced under cover of night, made a simultaneous attack on both buildings, in front and rear, and made a vigorous attempt to dislodge the party in the second building, which was as vigorously met; and they were successfully driven back from a position where they had posted their cannon, bearing upon the front of the mission house. Being repulsed on each attack, they took refuge in the adjacent buildings, from which they kept up a brisk fire for the greater part of the night, their balls flying in showers through every port-hole, and splintering the inner walls. "The only wish," says Lieut. Heywood in his official report, "breathed by officers and men was for close quarters." Before daylight the enemy retired with one killed and several wounded; on the side of the Americans three only were wounded.

The next day was passed in quiet, save an attempt of the enemy to cut off communication between the buildings.

On the night of the 20th, at eleven o'clock the enemy appeared again in front and made a vigorous charge, and were received with a rapid fire of musketry. Three of their leaders fell dead, and among them Majares himself; one, bearing away his leader, fell mortally wounded across his body. Deprived of their chief, the rest fled. This plan of attack (as afterward ascertained) was well concerted, and the party well supplied with ladders, cross-bars &c. While Majares, with forty picked men, as a forlorn hope, charged the front of the building, sustaining the fire of the cannonade, and occupying the attention of the whole garrison, the remainder, one hundred strong, led by A. Moreno and Vincente Mexia, were to scale the walls on the three remaining sides, and thus secure the destruction of the little band.

Equally unprepared for the gallant conduct of the little band at San Jose and depressed by the loss of their leader, the guerrilla chiefs ordered their partisans to again unite in the north for a combined attack upon La Paz.

On the morning of the 21st two vessels appeared in the offing, which proved to be the whale ships Magnolia and Edward—Captains B. Simmons and Barker. The enemy, after sending a party of fifty to the beach, as if to cut off communication with the garrison, and, no doubt, under the impression that they were vessels of war, struck their flag and retired along the road to La Paz; not, however, without a parting shot, which, not to be deficient in courtesy, was returned from the second building, knocking a horseman from his saddle.

These two captains of the whale ships, having been escorted up from the beach by a party under Passed Midshipman M'Lanahan, volunteered to Lieutenant Heywood all the assistance in their power; and, being informed of the straitened situation of their countrymen, with their brave crews, armed with muskets, lances, spears, and harpoons, and marched to the cartel, and also brought on shore a quantity of bread, all the powder they possessed, and even parted with their hand and deep red leads to mold into bullets. At the request of Lieutenant Heywood they also remained at San Jose for several days, until the arrival of the Portsmouth to the relief of the garrison, receiving on board a number of families. As a night attack was constantly expected, their officers of assistance, and the formidable appearance they presented, were well calculated to reassure the citizens, who had felt much uneasiness at the smallness of our force.

few days later a corvette and store-ship arrived, when the garrison was reinforced by the addition of two more cannonades, an abundance of ammunition and provisions, the quarters strengthened, and an additional force of ten marines and sixteen seamen landed.

On the 8th of December, by a communication from Lieutenant Heywood to the commander of the squadron, it appears that the main Mexican force had retired from before La Paz, and established their headquarters at San Antonio, while the outpost of sixty men under Angelo was at Media Flores, about twenty-five miles distant, the main body at San Antonio consisting of three hundred and fifty men. On the 21st of January he again writes that the enemy is hovering around his position.

That day, or the next, a party consisting of two officers and six men, in attempting to communicate with a schooner, was surrounded by a force of one hundred and fifty of the enemy's cavalry, and taken prisoners. After this capture, Lieutenant Heywood writes that his force consisted of twenty-seven marines and fifteen seamen, (five of the latter sick) besides some twenty Californians. From that date the enemy was constantly in sight, intercepting all communication and cutting off whatever supplies might have been obtained from without the garrison. "Emboldened by their success in the capture of the small party, and no longer deterred by the presence of the corvette, and having been baffled in their demonstrations upon La Paz, they again resolved to attempt the reduction of San Jose with such an overwhelming force as to place the result beyond a doubt." With three hundred cavalry they contracted their lines, and by the 4th of February had completely closed around the little garrison, firing at all who showed themselves at the posts or on the parapet.

Lieutenant Heywood, now feeling somewhat better prepared, and having, as it were, felt the enemy's pulse, was no longer content to remain at home and receive their nightly visits without some adequate return. Accordingly, on the morning of the 6th, the enemy appearing more scattered, a considerable force being to the northward of the cartel, while at the same time a strong party, posted at the lower end of the street, kept up an annoying fire; judging this a favorable moment for a sortie, and taking with him twenty-five men, he charged upon the latter party, dislodging them and driving them into the hills, and then returned to the cartel without the loss of a single man.

Again, on the morning of the 7th, he issued forth and rescued some property belonging to the Californians who were in the mission house; and the same day, hearing that some rice and tobacco were stored in a house three hundred yards distant, in the main street, he sallied forth with thirty men to secure it. In this attempt some sharp fighting ensued, in which one of the volunteers was killed. Charging down the street, the enemy was driven to the cover of a corn field in the outskirts of the town, where they were reinforced, and commenced a hot fire. The rallying party returned to the cartel, having in part accomplished their object; but the enemy had previously forced the building in the rear, and carried off a part of the contents.

On the 10th the enemy, having entire possession of the town, had perforated all the adjacent houses with port holes, occupying a church in the rear of the mission on a high and commanding position. Their flag was displayed on a building ninety yards distant from front, sides, and rear of which they were enabled to throw a raking fire, which they kept up incessantly, the least exposure of our persons drawing from them numerous discharges. Their rifles appeared to be excellent, and were skillfully used, the balls continually entering at the port holes of the cartel.

On the 11th, the same course was pursued by the enemy, and it was seldom that any in the garrison could get an opportunity of returning their fire, they kept so closely under cover. On this day, the second in command, Passed Midshipman M'Lanahan, was wounded by a ball in the neck, on the right side, a little below the thyroid cartilage, the ball lodging in his left shoulder. He expired in about two hours. This was a severe loss to Lieutenant Heywood and to the navy. He was an officer of great promise, intelligent, energetic, and brave to temerity. "He fell with one hand clasping the flag-staff that upheld the colors he had so intrepidly defended, and died in the hour of victory, an early but enviable death." This left Lieutenant Heywood with but one other officer.

On the 12th, at daylight, it appeared that the enemy had raised a breast-work, one hundred and fifty yards to the northeast of the cartel, entirely commanding the watering-places. The cannon of the garrison were turned upon this, but with no effect. Some water was obtained at night, but at considerable hazard, the enemy keeping a close watch upon the garrison. The means of obtaining water being thus cut off, it was determined to sink a well in the lowest ground in the rear of the second house. The work was immediately commenced, and during the 13th and 14th the men worked industriously and cheerfully, there being, with the greatest economy, but four days' water in the garrison. The commander, and one other officer, with fifty-eight persons, including the sick and wounded, and twenty of the enrolled natives, now constituted the entire force of this little band; and with the buildings crowded to excess with women and children, who were to be fed, provisions became scarce. The bread was entirely gone, and all that remained was salt-meat for a few days, at half-allowances.

In such an emergency, surrounded by nearly ten times their number, less undaunted spirits, might reasonably have succumbed to the perils of a siege which was hourly becoming more straitened. But the little garrison, though a small band, were true to themselves. There were neither murders nor thoughts of surrender. They still vigilantly guarded the defenses, with but limited rest or food, while the bullets or shot of the enemy flew in by the loop-holes, or ploughed through the walls. Yet there was no flinching. Ever on the alert, they incessantly watched the enemy, taking the opportunity of every ray of exposure on their part, to send the leaden messenger with unerring aim among them.

This gallant little band had now, under their most heroic and determined leader, seen the return of the Mexican force from La Paz, sustained a close siege of twenty-five days—during eleven of which they were closely hemmed in, and subjected to incessant annoyance, requiring the closest, incessant vigilance—re-

sisting many determined assaults, and making several dashing and successful sorties. Yet their position had become eminently critical, and without speedy relief their well-defended flag could not have long retained its proud position.

On the afternoon of the 14th, the United States corvette Cyane arrived and anchored. It was truly a joyous sight to the besieged; but some doubt was entertained of their being able to repel any immediate assistance, the enemy being so vastly superior in numbers. Yet had the disparity been much greater, the noble commander of that vessel would not have hesitated an instant in hastening to the relief of the garrison. The report of artillery had been heard by them on board; the American flag had been seen still waving over the heads of the little band; and it was evident to them that the post was closely besieged; therefore, preparations were immediately made for landing all the force that could be spared from the vessel.

Lieutenant Heywood passed a night of extreme anxiety, lest, in landing at that late hour they might be drawn into an ambush. He therefore, with much forethought, though hard pressed by the enemy during the night, as he had been for eight nights previously, refrained from using his artillery, though he might have done so with much advantage, that the commander of the Cyane might remain in ignorance of the contest going on.

At daylight, on the 15th, a force of one hundred and two—namely, eight officers, (all the commissioned officers, except one lieutenant and the purser, being of the party), eighty-nine seamen, and five marines, under the command of Captain Dupont, landed, formed, in two companies, and commenced their march for the garrison. From the moment of leaving the beach, and during their entire progress, they were subjected to a sharp fire on their flank and rear from every cover along the road. Whenever an enemy was seen, he was greeted with a shot; and wherever the fire appeared concentrated and was especially annoying, both companies would face to the right or left, and pour a volley in the proper direction: cavalry threatened in front, but were driven back, and retired under the steady progress of the two columns. "On approaching the mound of San Vincent, it was found occupied by the enemy in force, presenting a formidable array; but the Americans pressed steadily on, (still annoyed on the right), and rising the hill, a discharge from a field-piece, followed by a well directed volley, drove the enemy before them, into the bushes. After passing the hamlet, the enemy closed in on their rear, reoccupying the mound and huts, whence a brisk fire was kept up, and again in passing a field of well-grown sugar cane, and still farther on, from a shelter of a long row of plantains and bananas. The fire of the enemy was well sustained throughout, but fortunately not as well directed, most of the balls passing over the heads of the Americans.

The gallant little band in the garrison watched with much anxiety the progress of their friends, appearing to them more closely pressed the nearer they approached; though they derived much confidence in witnessing the effect of their fire upon the enemy—and, as there was a strong force still occupying the town, Lieutenant Heywood, at the head of his whole party, sallied forth and drove them from the cover of the houses, from which they had been annoying him; and, having cleared the way, advanced to join the party from the Cyane, who were then quite near.

After cordial greetings, the two forces united, and marched into San Jose, the enemy retreating before them.

A few detachments of the enemy being seen by the officer in charge of the Cyane, separated from our party, and lingering about, a few well directed discharges of shell from that vessel, entirely dispersed them, and opened the communication with the vessel. The Mexicans then fell back to their camp at Las Animas, and at night retreated to San Jose Viego, two leagues up the valley.

The march of this force from the Cyane, through an enemy so vastly superior in numbers, well mounted, and having every advantage in knowledge of the ground, was certainly an intrepid exploit, creditably, skillfully, and boldly planned, and gallantly executed; and well worthy did they prove themselves of the great honor of bringing relief to the brave defenders of San Jose. On the side of the Americans there were but four wounded, which is truly wonderful, considering the incessant fire to which they were exposed; on that of the enemy the loss was known to be thirteen, which report amounted to thirty-five. The number of wounded could not be ascertained.

In the several attacks on the garrison, the enemy had fifteen killed and many wounded, while the loss on the part of the Americans was but thirteen killed and four slightly wounded.

The garrison having been relieved and provisioned, Lieutenant Heywood still retained command of the port until the 20th of April, when he was relieved by Captain Naglee, who arrived with one hundred volunteers of the New York regiment. The presence of the Cyane being deemed no longer necessary, Lieutenant Heywood and his party embarked in that vessel and were conveyed to Mazatlan.

Such was the defense of San Jose by Lieutenant Heywood; and the encomium passed upon it by the commodore of the squadron in his report to the navy department, that "the annals of no war can furnish instances of greater coolness, more indomitable perseverance, more conspicuous bravery, and sounder judgment" was surely well merited. We have felt that some appropriate tribute was due to the memory of that distinguished officer; not that we need to make known to the navy, or remind them, that such deeds marked the progress of the late war on the western coast, for the events described are well known to them and justly appreciated; nor that we would, at this late date, call for honors and rewards to him who has gone where worldly distinction can no longer reach him. The scene of his exploits was too remote from the capital, and the officer too modest and unobtrusive in his manners, to command the just notice of the executive. Less brilliant deeds have met with ready advancement, and even in the navy, in some cases, with temporary and gratifying commands. In the army, where all were brave, and many greatly distinguished, bravos were thrown wide and promotion readily granted. We are far from envying our brother officers of the army the reward they receive, and would rather rejoice that brave, with their baneful in-

fluences, are not entailed upon our corps; but as the navy claims to have done well, the work which fell to their lot, we feel that individual acts of gallantry, such as those of Lieutenant Heywood, should have met with something more tangible, more substantial, than a complimentary expression.

A dashing charge on the artillery of an enemy, the skillful maneuvering of flying artillery, a well timed, and well directed broadside on the ocean, these and other brilliant deeds in the heat and excitement of action, turning the scale and securing a victory, are all worthy of commendation; and thus heroes are made; and for these heroes are rewarded. It is well; but the defense of San Jose must take a higher stand; it bears less the character of an impulse than of a principle—a settled purpose. The flying artillery, the dashing and imposing charges, and the heavy battery, were not within the scope of his resources; but a spirit which no peril, no circumstance could move; a sense of duty, which would not allow him to hesitate or waver while life lasted.

Officers of our navy have been made heroes for one solitary act of successful gallantry—M'Donoghue on Champlain, Perry on Erie, Decatur on Hull, and others. No praise was too great to express the grateful satisfaction of the country. It was well. These have gone to their graves, honored far and wide, throughout the length and breadth of the land, and their names will be handed down as watchwords and incentives to deeds of heroism in after years.

But how with poor Heywood? What benefit accrued to him? What appropriate notice was ever taken by the executive of his conduct on this occasion? The humble station held by Lieutenant Heywood at the time of his death is evidence that his claims were overlooked. Well might Commodore — say, as he introduced Lieutenant Heywood to the Honorable Secretary of the Navy, on the occasion of his visiting the Saranac previous to her departure for Brazil: "In any other country he would have been knighted."

Yet the name of Charles Heywood is not lost to the navy. While the flag which he so bravely defended at San Jose, torn and disfigured by the shots of the enemy, remains at the Navy School at Annapolis, the young midshipmen will proudly point to it; and, while they narrate to each other the noble deeds of that little band, their fresh young hearts will beat with enthusiasm, and respond in heartfelt tribute to his memory.

FROM THE KNICKERBOCKER FOR OCTOBER. A JUNE MORNING.

BY R. S. CHILTON.

"The cat-bird sings in the tangled bough,
That loads the air with its sweet perfume,
And the murmuring bees hide all the day
In the sunny folds of the elder's bloom;
The silent thrush, with a rapid wing,
Darts through the sunlit leafy screen,
And tints the branches that over the brook
Wave their tassels of tender green.

"The distant raven, asleep in the sun,
Lies in a calm, untroubled rest,
And a single sail, like a ivory gull,
Lazily floats on its placid breast;
From yon white cottage, hied by the wood,
Comes the murmur of pleasant talk;
High overhead in the stainless blue
Sails the silent and watchful hawk.

"O ye who toil in the dusty town,
Come here and your souls in the sun-shine steep,
See how the earth, at the touch of Spring,
Like the daughter of Jairus, wakes from her sleep.
Say if your walls are bleakly given back
To the sun like yonder hill-side green,
In billows of dazzling golden light,
With cool and shadowy gulfs between."

Live Within Your Means.

We don't like stinginess. We don't like 'economy,' when it comes down to rags and starvation. We have no sympathy with the notion that a poor man, or a working man should huddle himself to a post and stand still, while the rest of the world moves forward. It is no man's duty to deny himself every amusement, every luxury, every recreation, every comfort that he may get rich. It is no man's duty that he should make an iceberg of himself to shut his eyes and ears to the sufferings of his fellows—and to deny himself an enjoyment which results from generous actions merely that he may hoard wealth for his heirs to quarrel about.

But there is yet an economy which is every man's duty, and which is especially commendable in the man who struggles with poverty—an economy which is consistent with happiness and which must be practiced, if the poor man would secure independence.

It is almost every man's privilege, and it becomes his duty to live within his means; not up to, but within them. Wealth does not make the man, we admit, and should never be taken into the account in our judgment of men. But competence should be secured when it can be; and it almost always can be, by the practice of economy and self-denial to only a tolerable extent. It should be secured not so much for others to look upon, or to raise us in the estimation of our neighbors, as to secure the consciousness of independence and the constant satisfaction which is derived from its acquirement and possession.

We would like to impress this single fact upon the mind of every laboring man who may peruse this short article—that it is possible for him to rise above poverty; and that the path to independence, though beset with toils and self-sacrifices, is much pleasanter to the traveler, than any one he can enter upon. The man who feels that he is earning something more than he is spending, will walk the streets with a much more cheerful countenance, than he who spends as he goes, or falls gradually behind his necessities in acquiring the means of meeting them. Next to the slavery of intemperance, there is no slavery on earth more galling than that of poverty and indebtedness. The man who is everybody's debtor, is everybody's slave; and in a much worse condition than he who serves a single master.

For the sake of the present then, as well as for the sake of the future, we would most earnestly urge upon every working man to live within his means! Let him lay by something every day, if but a penny, let it be a penny; it is better than nothing; infinitely better than running in debt a penny a day, or a penny a week! If he can earn one dollar, let him try faithfully and faithfully the experiment of living on ninety cents! He will like it.

"People will laugh." Let them laugh. "They will call me stingy." Better call you stingy, than say you do not pay your debts. They will wonder why I do not have better furniture, live in a finer house, and attend concerts and the playhouse. Let them wonder for a while; it won't hurt them, and certainly

it won't hurt you. By and by, you can have a fine house and fine furniture of your own, and they will wonder again, and come billing and cooing around you, like so many plovered fools. Take our word for it. Try the experiment. Live within your means.—Temperance Advocate, Providence, R. I.

Pope's Common Schools.

Twenty years ago the common schools of this city were under the charge of an association of benevolent men, denominated 'The Public School Society.' The Bible was read in all the schools, and in other respects a moral and religious influence was exerted upon the pupils. Care, however, was taken, that no sectarian influence should be exercised, and the vigilance of different denominations of Christians insured the faithful observance of this rule. In process of time immigration increased, more especially from Ireland, and the Catholic (viz. Romish) population became numerous. Then the cry was raised by the priests, that the schools were sectarian; not because any sectarian doctrine was taught in them, but because the Bible was read to or by the pupils. As it would not sound well to say that the Bible is inconsistent with the Catholic (viz. Romish) religion, the plea was that a Protestant version of it was used. Well, to remove this objection the Protestants consented, though with reluctance, that the Bible, and all direct religious teaching should be withdrawn from the schools. They further consented that the text-books used in the schools should be submitted to the inspection of leading Catholics, (viz. Romanists), and that any offensive phrases, which might be discovered should be thrown out. And as if all this were not enough, a system of Ward Schools was established, entirely exempt from the control of the Public School Society, and placed under the direction of persons chosen by the people of the ward, subject to such general regulations, adopted by the Board of Education, as might be necessary to exclude sectarianism. Within the last year or two, all the common schools in the city have become ward schools, and the Public School Society has been disbanded. These successive modifications of one of the best systems of common school education that ever existed, were deemed a less evil, on the whole, than the growing up of a large body of children in ignorance and degradation.

Did it have the desired effect? Did it bring in the Catholic (viz. Romish) children? To some extent it did. But now a new cry is raised by the same parties who raised the first, viz. that our schools are 'atheistical.' The meaning is, we suppose, that religion is not taught there; the Bible is not read there; prayer is not offered there. And why not? Because the Catholics (viz. Romanists) demanded that these things should be excluded. The very changes made in compliance with their demands form the subject of a new complaint, more grievous than the first.

Now, the question is, are our public schools still to be tampered with at the instigation of Romish priests? And how far is this pusillanimous compliance with their demands, on the part of our school commissioners, to be carried? Shall the whole school system be first sacrificed, and then Romanized? The object of this crusade against our public schools is, first, to bring them into contempt and suspicion as irreligious and ungodly, and next, to build up Romish schools on their ruins. When the Romanists have once succeeded in proscribing the Bible, and causing it to be banished, and have also put the ban of anathema and excommunication even on the Lord's Prayer, they have some plausible ground for the outcry to be raised, and now commencing, that the schools are atheistical and dangerous. In some cases they will succeed in getting Protestants and Christians to join with them in this cry; and so far as they do, their object will have been accomplished in bringing our public school system into odium and neglect.

An almost irreparable injury has already been done in yielding to their machinations. The Bible once excluded, it will be difficult to bring it back. With even the Lord's Prayer proscribed and forbidden, it will be difficult for any religious instruction to be communicated, or influence exerted. And what a system of education, what a lesson of freedom for the young, in which even Christian teachers dare not repeat, in the hearing of their pupils, a passage from the Scriptures, nor offer the Lord's Prayer, for fear that, at the instigation of Romish priests, they forthwith lose their places! When our School Commissioners, as in Flushing, proceed so far as to forbid the Lord's Prayer, out of fear of Romish objections, we do, in fact, set an example of intolerance worthy of the Duke of Tuscany himself. It would need but little additional power to say, as in the case of the persecuted Marquis, you shall not read the Bible to your servants, nor say the Lord's Prayer at your service of instruction, where there might be Romanists to object to it.

This truckling to Romish demands, and this courting of Romish favor, has reached a point in our country quite disgraceful. Some of our editors, who vain would be thought very bold and independent, (and bold they are as respects Protestantism, which they are ready to decry without fear) tell us that nothing must be done on any account which shall seem to reproach, even in appearance, the Romish faith. They are very strong for agitation, and free inquiry in regard to the most sacred opinions and institutions maintained by the Protestant Christian Church, but very tender and careful as to any and everything held dear by Romanists. The Romanists may attack the evangelical Church of Christ, and the Bible, and the morality, with the fiercest rancor and invective; but the moment any one speaks out plainly in regard to Romanism, describing the Papacy as it is, then at once these gentlemen raise the reproach of sectarianism and intolerance. Witness what has been said in regard to *Guazzini* a noble freedom and boldness in unveiling the abominations of the Papacy. Face both ways, if you please, gentlemen, for yourselves, and consult your god—Expediency; but pray let one man speak, if he dares, without regard to the Romish subscribers and votes, and let him tell in an honest, open way, what he has seen and known and felt in regard to the incurable wickedness of the Papal system. Such an orator is a phenomenon in our day, far more wonderful than an unbridled alderman on a clean street in New York city. Do not persist in stuffing the wood, hay and stubble down his throat. Do not endeavor to throw dust in his eyes, by such transparent pretences as that you seriously fear lest his exposures of the iniquities of Romanism and his fearless onslaught against the system, may injure the dear cause of human liberty! Speak as decidedly against the intolerance of Romish priests as you do against the freedom of those who are free, and set forth the abominations of the Papal system, and then we may believe in the depth of your anxieties against the increase of sectarianism.

The instinctive hatred and jealousy of Romanism against the Bible, teaches us very clearly the power of an education in which scriptural truth is an element and a feature. It shows us what we should rely in the conflict against the Papal system. Especially in this country it is important that the Word of God, the vital power, conservative of all good and destructive of all error, the safeguard of popular liberty, and protection in the same time against licentiousness, should enter into

the whole process of common school education. "Explet the Bible from our common schools!" exclaimed Mr. Choate, "never, so long as a piece of Plymouth Rock remains big enough to make a gun-blind out of!"

[New York Journal of Commerce.]

The Eastern Mail.

WATERVILLE, OCT. 13, 1853.

AGENTS FOR THE MAIL.

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A. T. DOWMAN—Traveling Agent.

The Cattle Show and Fair.

We give our readers the reports of the several committees—some in detail, and others only in substance. The address, by Mr. Poore, which was one of rare excellence, will be published next week.

HORSES.

For stallions, 1st premium to E. G. Sawtelle; 2d to Avery Ellis. For breeding mares, 1st to John Otis; 2d to H. C. Burleigh; 3d to Chas. Drummond. For gelding horses, 1st to John L. Seavey; 2d to Wm. Golder. For matched horses, to Henry C. Wing. For 3-year-old colts, 1st to John Brown; 2d to John Mathews. For 2-year-old colts, 1st to Geo. E. Shores; 2d to Jacob F. Dowse.

BULLS.

Five entries. 1st premium to Warren Percival, Vassalboro'; 2d to Albert Crosby, Albion. Of these bulls, as also of one owned by Harrison Jaquith, Albion, the Com. spoke in high terms, as very fine and choice blooded animals. The 2d premium on yearling bulls to Geo. E. Shores; and the 1st on bull calves to Watson Jones.

The Com. strongly urge upon farmers the importance of more careful attention to their breeds of neat stock.

I. W. Britton, for Com.

OXEN.

There were fifteen yoke of oxen entered for premium; and your Com. award the three premiums as follows:

1st, to John Otis of Fairfield, for his Yoke of four year old Oxen, girthed seven feet four inches.

2d, to Josiah Morrill of Fairfield, for his Yoke of four year old, girthed seven feet three inches.

3d, to Allen Jones of Fairfield, for his Yoke of five year old, girthed seven feet and five inches.

Only three Town teams were entered—and are all entitled to premium.

The first we award to the Fairfield Team, comprising twelve Yoke.

The second, to the Waterville Team, comprising eleven Yoke.

The third, to the Sidney Team, comprising nine Yoke.

A Yoke of five year old Oxen, entered by R. Lawrence 2d, of Fairfield, girthed seven feet and three inches, are a noble pair of cattle, but having no fourth premium to bestow, they recommend a gratuity of a copy of the Patent Office Report for 1851. There were several other pairs of cattle girthed over seven feet, well worthy of notice.

On the whole, the Com. were agreeably disappointed in the number, size, and appearance of the Oxen entered, especially considering the large number of cattle driven out of the State the past summer; and the Exhibition compared very favorably with any previous one.

ICHABOD C. GIFFORD, for Com.

DRAWING OXEN.

Eight entries. The 1st premium was awarded to S. S. Tiffany, Sidney; 2d to John Mathews, Jr.; 3d to Bradford Sawtelle, Sidney.

The Com. recommended that in future trials the cart be used instead of the drag; the cart to be held down-hill and drawn up, and otherwise maneuvered as the Com. see fit.

T. S. LANG, for Com.

COWS.

Premiums were awarded as follows:

To Joseph Percival, the 1st premium on his Cow, for dairy and stock combined; 2d, to Josiah Morrill on his Cow for similar qualities.

For Dairy—1st premium to I. T. Stevens; 2d to Col. R. H. Greene; 3d to Col. R. H. Greene.

For Stock—1st premium to Watson Jones; 2d to Reuben Tozier; 3d to I. S. Johnson.

JOHN C. TABER, for Com.

PIG.

Three entries entered—two of four oxen, and one of 2. The 1st premium on 4 oxen was awarded to Bradford Sawtelle; the 2d to J. Mathews, Jr.; and the 1st premium on 2 oxen, to E. C. Snell.

JOSIAH MORRILL, for Com.

HEIFERS.

First premium for 2-year olds was awarded to R. H. Green; 2d, to Watson Jones; 3d, to Charles Heywood, and the 4th to Reuben Tozier.

The first for yearlings, to I. S. Johnson; the 2d, to Reuben Tozier.

The first for calves, to Watson Jones; the 2d, to R. H. Green.

WARREN PERCIVAL, for Com.

SWINE.

First premium for breeding sows, F. J. Hayden, Winslow; 2d, to J. Percival; 3d, to S. Pullen.

First premium on pigs to F. J. Hayden; 2d to J. W. Drummond; 3d, to S. Pullen. For best boar, to S. Percival, for his Suffolk.

The Committee close their report by saying "While your Com. have unanimously awarded the first premium to the native breeds we would not fail to express a favorable opinion of the Suffolks on exhibition. We are sensible that that breed which fattens the easiest with the least expense must be the one most profitable to the farmer. The Suffolks, from the description given us, are of that character, although your Com. are totally unacquainted with them. From our inquiries and examinations as to their adaptability to the wants of

the farmer we think when they are more extensively scattered in our country they will not only merit, but receive, the first premium.

C. H. KEITH, for Com.

POULTRY.

Your Com. on poultry have examined the fine specimens exhibited for inspection, and submit the following report:

A lot of Brahma Pootra fowls, presented by Mr. C. A. Richardson, were very fine specimens—also a lot of Shanghai. Several other beautiful specimens were presented by the same individual, all of which deserved much praise, showing that he has taken much care and pains to improve the breeding of poultry, and we would recommend him to your favorable notice.

A very fine specimen of Golden Spangled Hamburgs were presented by Andrew Archer, of Fairfield, which were exceedingly beautiful.

A lot of Creole fowls were presented by Frederick Paine, of Winslow, which were thought to be the most profitable, taking into consideration the expense of keeping, and their good qualities as layers, and also being a round, plump fowl for the table; and we should, therefore, give them the preference.

Several other specimens were exhibited, which deserve much praise; especially Mr. Arba Penny's; which were very fine, all showing the increasing interest in this branch of the husbandman's care.

There was a lot of very fine geese; exhibited by S. Pullen, decidedly the best on exhibition.

In rendering this report, your Com. cannot pass over the very fine specimens of Brahma Pootra fowls exhibited by Col. Sam'l Vos, of Watford; for size we think them unsurpassed—full grown fowls weighing from 8 to 12 and chicks of four and five months, from 4 to 6 lbs. And we think much praise is due to him, as well as your most favorable consideration.

J. ALDEN, for Com.

SHEEP.

The demonstration on the part of the 'wooly heads' at the present show, was, to our mind, conclusive evidence that the race were bound to flourish and revolutionize the State, notwithstanding the strenuous exertions of unruly and 'wild-cattle' to monopolize the best pastures, and most luxuriant portions of our domains.

After long years of oppression, submitted to with a meekness truly proverbial, and not to be paralleled by that of any other flock, annually shorn, (ostensibly for the sake of the fleece) our sympathies could but be deeply enlisted in this struggle of a mag-nanymous race to assert their importance and vindicate their right to a just appreciation by a generation who, Randolph-like, have been ready to go "twenty rods out of the way any time to kick a sheep."

Who would not rejoice with us to hear the lamb-entations of their defeat, especially when the ram-ifications of so wide spread a conspiracy have been knocked into nonentity simply by a butt.

Warned by the past to render honor to whom honor is due, and lest we should feel sheepish whenever we hear the sound of *ba-a* or have sheep's eyes cast at us by the fair at the Fair, we have endeavored to avert such a fate by awarding to our favorites all the substantial considerations the generosity of the trustees have placed at our disposal—throwing in this sheepological disquisition gratuitously.

We have accordingly awarded the first premium, for the best buck, to H. C. Burleigh, of Fairfield. 2d, to Calvin Sawtelle of Sidney; and a copy of Patent Office Reports to Obed Emery of Fairfield.

On Ewes, first premium to I. W. Britton of Winslow. 2d, to Calvin Sawtelle of Sidney. 3d, to E. C. Snell of Waterville.

On best six Lambs, first premium to John A. Judkins of Waterville; 2d, to John A. Judkins of Waterville; and a copy of Patent Office Reports for 1851. I. W. Britton of Winslow. H. JAQUITH, for Com.

MANUFACTURES.

Premiums are awarded as follows:

To David W. Stillson, of Waterville, for the best single wagon the 1st premium of 2 dollars.

For the best single sleigh, the 1st premium of 2 dollars to David W. Stillson.

These are all the articles for which your Com. feel authorized to recommend premium. Other articles were offered, among which was a tasty and well finished pump, by David W. Stillson, of Waterville. A neat and well turned sward plow, by Messrs. J. & H. Percival, of Waterville. Also 8 handsome grained doors by Mr. Benj. B. Whitely, of Benton; for these doors, a copy of the Patent Office Mechanical Report for 1851, is recommended as a gratuity.

A bee-hive was presented by Mr. Lincoln Hussey, of Freedom. Deeming this hive to be well adapted to facilitate the profitable operations of these 'busy-bodies' we would recommend a gratuity; but as Mr. Hussey does not reside within the limits of the Society, we are prohibited from doing so.

A case of matches was presented by Mr. Briggs White, and a case of match sticks by Mr. J. O. Wheeler.

These boxes all were very good—the match sticks were complete! We made a match where we could, but matches were not defect.

FRANCIS KENRICK, for Com.

LEATHER, BOOTS, & HARNESSES.

1st premium on harness to Chas. Rhodes of Winslow; 2d to I. S. McFarland, Waterville. Best two pairs sewed boots, B. F. Wheeler. Best half dozen kid shoes, B. F. Wheeler. Best half dozen calf skins, H. Pishon. Best lot of finished leather, H. Pishon.

The Com. say "A case of gent's boots were presented by I. Robinson, which were a credit to his establishment."

J. E. F. DUNN, for Com.

HOUSEHOLD MANUFACTURES.

The Committee on Household Manufactures have attended to the duty assigned, and ask leave to report that, after a careful and candid examination, they have made the following awards:

For the best filled cloth, 10 yards, the premium of 2 dollars, is due to Miss Keziah Morrison of Albion. The Com. regret to state that but one piece was presented, and consequently no lady has obtained the second prize.

For the best woolen yarn, 50 cents is awarded to Keziah Morrison, of Albion. No other specimen was entered.

For the best pair of knit over-shoes, 50 cents is awarded to Miss Keziah Morrison, of Albion.

For the best pair of wrought over-shoes, 50 cents is awarded to Miss Lizzie Shaw, of Waterville, a young lady of but ten years of age.

For the best mittens, 50 cents is awarded to Miss Keziah Morrison, of Albion.

For the best specimen of needle work, we award the premium of 1 dollar to Mrs. Chas. S. Tobey, of Fairfield. The 2d premium, of 50 cents, we also award to the same lady; and if a third prize had been awarded, she must have received it.

In conclusion, the Committee would remark that a lack of interest in this department appears, upon a comparison of the articles exhibited last year and this. It would seem from the scarcity of filled cloth, flannel and carpets that the right hands of some of our elderly ladies have forgotten their cunning. Their husbands can best tell us whether their tongues have as yet clove to the roofs of their mouths. Glorious, in contrast to their mothers, and the interest evinced in the needle work was decidedly pointed! Especially, the shoes wrought by the young lady of ten, reflected honor upon her tender years.

W. S. HEATH, for Com.

PINE ARTS.

We are happy to acknowledge the time has arrived when the Fine Arts have been deemed worthy of a special Committee. What better ornament can society have, than her Guido and her Raphael, her Murillos and her Salvator Rosas, and what greater refiners of the mind, than the embodiment on canvass of thoughts and passion, feeling and sentiment, and beautiful nature clad in vestments of scarlet and green, with her purring brooks, whispering foliage and gorgeous cloudf?

Your Com. are proud to acknowledge one of the finest collections of Paintings, ever exhibited in Waterville. The premiums were awarded as follows:

To No. 5, "The Miser," conceived and painted by Simon Dingley, of Winslow, two dollars and fifty cents. Though there were other Paintings superior in execution, yet in as much as the designer is superior to the imitator and builder, the Com. granted it the first prize. Mr. Dingley deserves high commendation, and promises future eminence. In the "Miser" he has embodied the pinched and craty look, the bilious hue, and grasping talons of this son of Mammon with peculiar felicity.

To No. 14, "Patruclus," by Mrs. Thurston, two dollars and twenty-five cents. The Com. were in doubt whether No. 2, "A Boy's head," by Mr. Dingley, or No. 14 should be preferred. We were struck with the bold and vigorous coloring of No. 2, its spirited expression and graceful play of light and shade, but some defects in the drawing and reflected lights compelled us to yield admiration to No. 14—its coloring was soft and flesh-like, its drawing correct, and in its mellow and pensive finish we saw a Raphael's touch.

To No. 7, "Colored Crayon," by Miss Frances Alden, two dollars. The harmony of colors was excellent, the foliage rich and graceful; the appearance of the hills in the background, evanescent and misty, and in the soft azure sky floated clouds light and fleecy. She imitates Cole in elegant and elaborate finish, making every portion a complete study, while she maintains the unity of the whole.

To No. 12, "Dream of Arcadia," by Mrs. Thurston, one dollar and fifty cents.

To No. 1, Copy of "Cole's Voyage of Life," by Miss Ann Moor, one dollar. She displays talent and taste.

To No. 22, "Monochromatic drawing," by Miss Hannah M. C. Hanscom, fifty cents. It was very beautifully and highly executed.

To No. 15, Picture Frames, by Mrs. Maxham, one dollar and twenty-five cents. They are the most perfect imitation of carving we ever beheld. She has acquired such consummate skill in working her material (which is leather) and displays so much taste in forming and arranging her flowers &c. that the closest scrutiny would pronounce them beautifully carved in solid wood.

To No. 19, Vase of Wax Flowers, by Miss Forbes, one dollar.

This constitutes the extent of our labors, and we aim to be unbiased in our judgment. The funds were too limited to admit of commensurate premiums. The paintings constituted the finest feature of the Fair, and we hope the growing appreciation of the Fine Arts will encourage all to devote more attention to this engaging pursuit. Nothing cultivates the understanding more extensively, or delineates national history more accurately than painting. It is more than a faithful record of events—it daguerreotypes the spirit of every deed, and tells, beyond a cavil, the thoughts and impulses of every mind. It tunes the soul to harmony with nature's gifts, opens secret sources of pleasure at every glance, teaches mind to admire and contemplate the real beauties of earth, and in the contemplation of the sublimity and grandeur of everything Supreme elevates it from the low grovelings of its sordid nature.

E. F. SANGER, for Com.

BUTTER, CHEESE AND BREAD.

Your Committee admit it to be a fact that "there is no disputing about taste." Still, having been delegated by your Society to an investigation of the representative of the great social and political idea of the age—viz. Bread and Butter (Cheese included), they have felt bound to discharge their duties with honesty, frankness, and good appetites. To this end they have eaten and been refreshed—intending to illustrate a scriptural truth that the laborer is worthy of his hire—and a Yankee one, that it is generally a good plan to get your pay as you go along. This idea introduces us to the Butter, upon which we pass judgment as follows:

1st Prem. to Lot No. 4, by Mrs. E. W. Hutchinson, Winslow. 2d, to Lot No. 3, by Mrs. An-

col Shoray, Clinton. 3d, to Lot No. 12, by Mrs. Calvin Sawtelle, Sidney. Gratuity of Reports of 1851 to Lot No. 2, by Mrs. John B. Clifford, Benton.

The Com. feel at liberty to render judgment without apologies or explanations, after having fully satisfied both their consciences and their stomachs, but as the unsuccessful applicants may feel curious to know how near they came to getting what they missed of all such, each and every, from No. 1 to No. 16 inclusive, are assured in frank Yankee phrase that they "came within one of it." No butter was presented that was not of choice quality, and well worthy a premium. Never, in this Society, have the Com. seen less chance for exception to this remark.

Cheese.—In this department your Com. found little difficulty in making their decisions. They awarded the first premium, without division, to Lot No. 6, by Mrs. C. Cornforth, Waterville, to Lot No. 4, by Mrs. Alvin Blackwell, the 2d; and the third to Lot No. 1, by Mrs. Josiah Haines, Winslow.

Some of the cheese presented was of rare excellence—though in our humble judgment there were one or two lots to which this remark could not be applied.

Bread.—The Com. are by no means displeased that their feast in this department was limited to the humble item of Brown Bread; and are willing to attribute the omission of the white loaves rather to the high price of flour than to any want of skill in the kitchen.

Certainly, on this point they make no insinuations, as their report was abundantly adequate to their republican appetites. Thankful they are, that three generous loaves was a better supply for one dozen modest men and women, than five loaves and a few little fishes for a multitude of five thousand.

The premium of one dollar for the best Brown Bread is awarded to Lot No. 4, by Mrs. J. M. Pressey.

For the best Bread of any other kind, to Lot No. 3, by Mrs. Wm. Dyer.

For this loaf it is enough to say, that if the taste of the Com. is questioned, there can be no appeal, for there is not enough left for a witness.

Heartily thanking the several makers of Butter, Cheese and Bread for their excellent skill, the Com. submit their Report.

E. MAXHAM, for Com.

FRUIT.

To the Trustees, &c.

Your Committee regret to state that the exhibition of Fruit this year manifests a lack of interest in this department of the Fair; they have, however, attended to the appointment assigned them, which is simply as follows:

The list of entries for premiums were

Lot No. 1 Apples, comprising a variety of four kinds, viz: Greening, Golden Russet, Baldwin, &c., all of which were fair and uniform in size.

No. 2, 3 Pears, entered as 'Flemish Beauty,' said to have been grafted on an ash stock. They were of large size, and highly recommended themselves in appearance; though, being enclosed in a glass jar the Com. had not the privilege of testing the flavor. Presented by Dr. John Benson.

No. 3, Apples, by Joseph Taylor, of Fairfield, which was composed of the following variety, viz: Baldwin, Ribstone Pippin, Nodhead, Belflower, Sugar Ball, Cayuga Red-streak, Zachary Pippin, Tallman Sweeting, Monstrous Pippin and Egg de Condor—ten kinds.

No. 4, Apples, as follows: Harvey, Greening, Baldwin and Nodhead—four kinds, which we think excelled in size and appearance the ordinary run of such fruit.

The 1st premium we award to No. 4, exhibited by J. S. Girdler, as above described.

The 2d premium we award to No. 1, by Isaac W. Britton, the varieties being unequalled for perfection and uniformity of size.

The 3d premium is awarded to Joseph Taylor, of Belgrade, who, for variety, excelled in the list of entries, but the Com. labored under some difficulty in not being familiar with many of said varieties; in justice, however, to Friend Taylor they may say in consequence of this they may have failed to do justice herein. His selections of fruit were fine, and of good size.

The Com. would also make mention of a very fine Pear presented for inspection by Dr. Benson, of Waterville, from a scion of 1 year's growth, and which was delicious. The above is worthy the attention of farmers.

Also a beautiful specimen of grapes by I. W. Britton, which were worthy the cultivation of gardeners.

Thus the competition on Fruit, you will perceive, is unusually small, and the Com. of inspection being likewise small and rather incompetent, we may fail to have presented a just and proper report. We have, however, acted according to the best of our ability, and we trust another season will find us more abundantly supplied with the good of the land.

ASA C. TUTTLE, for Com.

Among the curiosities at the Fair, was an enormous pumpkin vine, bearing 24 pumpkins, the total weight of which was 398 lbs.

Several weights ranged from 10 to 25 lbs. At one time 44 pumpkins were counted on the same vine; but the nourishment was insufficient, and a large number withered and fell off, when very small. They were raised by Mr. Chas. Rhodes, the vine having sprung from a stray seed in his garden.

Two squashes, weighing respectively 95 and 98 lbs. attracted careful notice from the lovers of squish pie.

"The Big Bull," exhibited at a stable on Silver street, weighed 2500 lbs., girthed eight feet. He was four years old, and was raised in Piscataquis county. He was on his way to the World's Fair. He was a fine animal, and will doubtless find a market at the West.

The show of sheep was creditable to the owners, as excelling their neighbors, but degrading to the State, when contrasted with those exhibited in Vermont, N. York, and N. Hampshire. The wool growers of Maine should either relinquish this department of farming, or exert themselves, at once to procure better sheep.

At the close of the exhibition on the second day, and previous to the address, some thirty of the members of the society, dined together at the Elmwood Hotel. In response to a sentiment from the President, Hon. Timothy Boutelle made some brief remarks, which embraced several good hints for the Society's future consideration. The few spare minutes that preceded the commencement of exercises at the church, were devoted to an exchange of sentiments; and nothing but the want of a larger representation from the Society placed the dinner at the Elmwood in the second rank

of interest, among all the good things connected with the Fair.

After the reports of the several Committees were read, the following resolutions were adopted:

Resolved, That in the death of our late associate, Christopher G. Greene, this Society has lost one of its most useful and valued members; one to whose efforts it has been largely indebted for its success, and the marks of whose sound judgment and zealous labors it will long bear.

That we tender to the family of the deceased our warmest sympathies in their deep affliction; and commend them for consolation to that Being whose mercy is boundless, tho' his ways are inscrutable.

Resolved, That the thanks of the Society be tendered to the Waterville Band, for the courteous tender of services which have contributed so much to the pleasantness of our anniversary. Also, that the proprietors of the Baptist Church be tendered our thanks for the gratuitous use of their house for our exercises.

GREAT FIRE AT KENDALL'S MILLS!

A most destructive fire occurred at Kendall's Mills, (Fairfield) between 12 and 1 o'clock on Sunday morning. When first discovered it had made considerable progress in two buildings, closely connected; one occupied as a doo, sash and blind manufactory, by Messrs. Ellis & Slocum, and owned by Oliver Bragdon; the other owned and occupied by Mr. Cheney as a pail factory. These buildings, with the machinery, were entirely consumed. In the former was a valuable planing machine, owned by Francis Blanchard, of Waterville.

The fire then caught in the south end of the block of saw mills; and so rapid was its progress, aided by a south wind, that in two or three minutes the entire block, 360 feet in length, was enveloped in flames. It contained sixteen saws, several clapboard, lath and shingle mills, and a new and valuable planing machine, owned by Messrs. J. B. Bradbury of Waterville and Oliver Bragdon. Here the flames were arrested, though the fire several times caught in the mills and bridge above.

The only mills of any kind, left standing, are a saw and grist mill belonging to Henry Newhall.

The property was all owned in Fairfield except one half of a saw by Wm. Moor, of this place.

The principal owners were Wm. Connor, E. & N. Totman, Oliver Bragdon, W. Cheney, Samuel Judkins, J. & S. G. Bradbury, and Samuel Taylor.

About seventy-five M. of manufactured lumber was destroyed; about 50 M. of which belonged to John Kendall, and 15 to 20 M. to Francis Blanchard.

The saw mills originally cost \$37,000. The total loss is estimated at 25 to 30,000 dollars. The amount of insurance, as far as positively ascertained, is from 3 to 5,000 dollars.

The alarm was given in this village, and Ticon Engine, with a few volunteers, went to the aid of our neighbors; but the destruction was nearly completed before their arrival.

After the fire, they were liberally supplied with hot coffee and other refreshments by Mr. Bunker, of the Fairfield House, for whose kindness they request us to tender their grateful acknowledgements, with an expression of their regrets that they could not have been in season to render more effectual service.

From the known character and circumstances of the owners, it

