



2-23-1854

## The Eastern Mail (Vol. 07, No. 32): February 23, 1854

Ephraim Maxham

Daniel Ripley Wing

Follow this and additional works at: [https://digitalcommons.colby.edu/eastern\\_mail](https://digitalcommons.colby.edu/eastern_mail)



Part of the [Agriculture Commons](#), [American Popular Culture Commons](#), [Journalism Studies Commons](#), and the [United States History Commons](#)

---

### Recommended Citation

Maxham, Ephraim and Wing, Daniel Ripley, "The Eastern Mail (Vol. 07, No. 32): February 23, 1854" (1854). *The Eastern Mail (Waterville, Maine)*. 343.  
[https://digitalcommons.colby.edu/eastern\\_mail/343](https://digitalcommons.colby.edu/eastern_mail/343)

This Newspaper is brought to you for free and open access by the Waterville Materials at Digital Commons @ Colby. It has been accepted for inclusion in The Eastern Mail (Waterville, Maine) by an authorized administrator of Digital Commons @ Colby.



It was a pleasant afternoon—I remember it all very well—when I came home from school and found my aunt spinning. I think she was always spinning. I think I rarely saw her do anything but spin; except, perhaps, when she was busy whitening her high-crowned caps, spitting them between her palms, and hanging them daintily over the points of the currant-bushes.

"Why do you spin so much, aunt?" I asked her. The question was almost involuntary, although the subject had troubled me a good while.

"Why do I spin?" she repeated, turning her wild look from the point of the spindle to my own upturned eyes.

"Yes; and spin all the time, too."

"Well," said she, "what would you do for clothes, if I didn't? Who would buy broad-cloth, when it's so dear, and so fine, and so glossy—while homespun's so much better every way? Where would work-folks get their garments, if women did not stand at the wheel day after day, as I do? You'll know more about these matters by and by. You don't know yet what homespun's for. No; you don't know anything about it."

And I most religiously believed that I didn't either.

So she went on with the busy buzz of her great wheel, spanned by its droning cord—and I stood still looking at her. "Homespun!"—it filled my little mind with nothing but itself. The word suddenly swelled, and clothed itself with a mysterious meaning, and held up before my eyes visions I could in no wise grasp; and set in motion all the secret springs of childish wonder and astonishment. My thoughts went round and round in my mind, not much unlike the huge wheel my aunt was herself turning.

Next day we had an arrival. My uncle John, with his wife and two children, were set down carefully at our country gate. My uncle came with his family from town, and of course was exalted all the higher in our simple hearts in consequence. Aunt Caroline I did not particularly take to; I never knew why, and I never especially cared. The two cousins, however, were very agreeable to me. They were a boy and a girl; and really, I then thought to myself, what they did not happen to know, could scarcely be worth knowing!

My cousin John wore a suit—oh! how my heart envied him the possession of that suit! Soft, and smooth, and dark, and glossy; with triple rows of the brightest buttons, wherein I saw thirty or forty envious faces reflected, and every one my own; with a pretty rolling collar and deep cuffs over the wrists; and trousers exactly to match, all cut precisely in the mode; and glossy boots, very *petite*, fitting snugly to the feet he walked upon with so much dignified self-assurance. Where is the wonder that I grew immediately unhappy? and that I surveyed my own apparel, plain and serviceable only as it was, with growing disgust? My cousin wore the finest broadcloth; my wardrobe was nothing but "homespun!"

It would be impossible for me to describe the rapidity with which that very useful fabric fell in my youthful estimation. The best of it, offered in the largest consignments, would not have brought with me a single brass farthing. Disatisfied as I was, it nevertheless afforded me the greatest delight to act as a sort of *cicerone* to my city cousins, pushing their noses into the sheds, and barns, and manglers, and cribs; and to explain to them the secrets around the out-houses, and the orchard, and over the meadows. I forgot, for the time, all about the homespun, I confess.

"What kind of a tree is this?" asked the wearer of broadcloth, pointing to one of the most beautiful rock-maps about our place.

"An elm?"

"No, John," replied his sister Carrie: "it is a horse-chestnut, I know, I guess."

She was a couple of years the elder, and of course, thought she ought to know.

"It's a maple," I responded to both, not without some smartness in my manner; and my nose must have made a sharp angle just then, I think, with the sky.

Immediately homespun went up, and broadcloth went down.

"Oh, well," said my cousin John, "it makes but little difference, you know."

"What! whether a tree is one thing or another?"

"Precious little, I guess."

I am apt to be quick, even now. I felt very content that I was quick then.

"Then there's but little difference; said I, with my face on fire—but, precious little difference between broadcloth and homespun; between gilt buttons and bone; between your clothes and mine. And that's the fact!"

It didn't happen to end in a quarrel; but for the matter of establishing distance between us, it was all the same. We mutually withdrew our social and cousinly forces from the field, and entrenched them in reserved and inaccessible positions.

"But you certainly must be lonely, here in the country, all by yourself so; you don't live half a life here. How can you content yourself?"

"I heard my uncle John say this to my father; and I waited for the answer with eagerness."

"Look over that meadow," said my father. "See the blue hills sleeping in the lap of the base, yonder. Run your quick eye up and down those valleys, where brooks smoke in the early spring, and glisten like slim threads of silver all through the summer. Let your gaze sink to rest for a moment in those dark green masses of woods, where flock the old crows that have built their nests among them this whole long century."

"I see—I see it all. What of it? What then?"

"Well, but go farther with me. See the whole. Let not so much as a single one of the many minutes escape you. There is the meadow, itself teeming with insect life. There are millions of blades of grass pushing steadily forward and upward this hour. The cattle are thick on the hills. The woods swarm with created beings, their mingling voices chiding in perpetual harmony. The brooks that glint so beautifully in the sun, and make bright borders for pictures such as no canvases in your towns can show, are full of animated life themselves. The very wavelets clap their hands, and shout merrily to each other on their way down to the river; and sing the sweetest and the saddest melodies. They are comparisons for any one; at least for any one with an outgoing soul. They will wash away all the dust of your worldliness, and fill you full with nothing but their own purity."

"But this is nothing but preaching, brother," interrupted my uncle, good-naturedly. "I did not exactly expect it of you."

"Preaching, is it?" returned my father. "Well, so it is. Every thing preaches. There is not a single item in the vast list that now spreads out before your eyes, but preaches you a sermon far more eloquent than any ever yet penned by human hand, or spoken by human tongue! The very silence of Nature is eloquent. It is trumpet-tongued. You tell me

of loneliness. Loneliness in the very heart of God's own creation! Loneliness in the spot where all my sympathies, all my sentiments, my thoughts, my hopes, my aspirations live!—In the only atmosphere that can vibrate musical sounds to my ears!—In the only sunlight where radiant influences can warm my heart! Can any man, who really knows what existence means—can any man, I say, lack for friends, where friends throng around him so thickly?"

"Yes, but what have you here, by the side of what we can show you in the town?"

"Show me, surely!—and that is all! What do you really know of it all yourself? How far into the ten thousand hearts that beat by the side of your own, each day, do you think you can look? You do not know six out of the whole ten thousand; and the constant pressure of that vast mass, never broken or withheld, closes the secret and subtle gates of your sympathies, and your own nature grows insensibly callous to outward influences. Perhaps you continue to observe; but you soon, too soon, forget to feel. You walk your crowded streets, more a stranger than myself. Shut in on yourself, your heart grows morbid. You speak to me of loneliness. I am *never* one half so lonely as you are at times. I find blessed companionship in everything around me. Animals and insects, birds, bees, and flowers—nay, the very winds that sigh in the tree-tops, and the painted clouds that sail over the bosom of heaven, offer me a companionship that is priceless in its value. I am never lonely. I do not know what the feeling is. And as for not living the whole of my life, because it is passed in the quiet retirement of the country, I bless heaven for the consciousness that life is really doubled. Remember, John, it is not to others that we must chiefly look for the sources of our enjoyment; we find them within. If we are happy at all, then it is a kind of happiness that grows by what it feeds on.—Come, come. Tea must be ready, I think, by this time."

"Homespun," said my aunt, at table, catching the spirit of the dialogue, "has done great things in its day."

"And its day is not yet quite spent, either," added my father.

"Let us hope not, at least," implored my aunt. "Why, I wish you would tell me one quarter of the merits of foreign cloth, by the side of what I could tell you of good old homespun."

She honestly spoke only of the fabric itself. My father, however, was a trifle more figurative.

"Yes," said he, "homespun is still doing a great work."

"And so much cheaper!" interrupted my aunt.

"But, look back and see what it has done.—Who first mapped out the great outlines of our country's welfare? Who bared their bosoms to bayonets, and swore to live and die independent? Who were the brave hands that clubbed their muskets at Bunker Hill, and sent rank after rank of a hireling soldiery into another world with a loud howl of madness and despair? Who built all the early churches of our country, whether in city or hamlet, and kept alive and glowing the flame of religious truth? Who laid deeply the foundations of our enlightened common-school system, and labored zealously, in season and out of season, to build the edifice till it was kissed by the sun of heaven? Where do our great men come from, even now? What clothes swaddle their infancy, and breech their immature youthfulness?"

"You certainly reason very well," said my uncle John.

"Ah! and it is no mere reasoning, either; it is only naked fact; and every word and every letter, truth!"

"I've always stood up for homespun," broke in my aunt; "and I always shall. Whereupon she rose from her chair, and literally *did* stand up for it."

"Now tell me once more," said my father.—"The love of country—what begets it? What but the love of home? And where do you find that love deepest, and strongest, and most lasting? In what hearts nestle all those dear old associations that cluster around the home-caves and the home-hearth; all those tender memories that scud over the soul like sweet dreams in the still night-watches; all those blessed fancies that color the life with their own rosy hues, but in homespun hearts?"

"That is the word, exactly—"Homespun!"

"Pooh!" half-laughed my uncle John.

"Yes, *homespun*!" emphasized my aunt, still more decisively.

"Fudge," whispered my uncle John's wife. "I don't wear homespun," boastfully added my cousin John, looking down at his buttons, "I wear broadcloth!"

Well, and how is it now?

That tea-party in the country has long been broken up. My uncle has failed, and failed badly; so that there was no recovery. He is dead of a broken heart. And my cousin John—alas! better for him by far if homespun had been his early suit! Broadcloth and gilt buttons—I verily believe it—finally spoiled him.

I met him only the other day in the street. He drew down the brim of his slouched hat over his eyes, and passed over to the other side!

A MODEL SPEECH.—We commend the following speech to the careful study of all candidates before the people. It was delivered in Illinois, by a candidate for the legislature, is brief and pithy, and the man who made it was elected, as he deserved to be:

"Fellow-citizens, I am no speech-maker, but what I say I'll do. I've lived among you twenty years, and if I've shown myself a clever fellow, you know that, too, and wouldn't forget it with a speech. I'm a candidate for the Legislature; if you think I'm 'the clear grit,' vote for me; if you think Major R— of a better 'stripe' than I am, vote for him. The fact is, that either of us will make a good representative."

CHIVALRY VS. HONESTY. Chivalry fights Duels and takes away his honor is called in question. Chivalry made a bargain thirty years ago about some land by the terms of which the better and available portion was given over to Slavery, the wild and less valuable part being reserved for Freedom. Chivalry took possession of its portion, and has enjoyed it ever since. But now, when there is a prospect that Freedom may want to occupy their portion of this land, Chivalry, boastful, honor-professing chivalry, violates the agreement—repudiates the contract. And this is done on the principle avowed by John Rus-

dolph, that there is no demand or aggression of Slavery, however onerous and degrading, to which the North will not submit. "We carried the Missouri Compromise," said he, "by the votes of Northern Dough-Faces, and if more votes had been wanted, we could have had them." We are now, however, in a way of learning whether Chivalry and Honesty are synonymous principles.—[Albany Journal.]

Henry Ward Beecher upon Slavery.

[From a lecture delivered at the New York Tabernacle, on the 17th ult., we take an extract, showing Mr. Beecher's idea of the practical things to be done in order to mitigate the evils of Slavery, and to prevent its extension and increase.]

The things to be done are mainly two: 1st, to employ our utmost power to hedge in Slavery to its present territory; 2d, to exert all the moral influence we can for the amelioration of the slave code and the domestic relations of the slave.

We must take a stand against the extension of slavery; it must be restrained within its territorial bounds. Our right to do so is clear, the right of a common interest in the Union, which makes it our duty to oppose the spread of that which is its bane and chief danger.—We must shut it up, and let it bear, not only its own good, but its own evil; it will thus exhaust, destroy itself, and it will do so because it will cease to be profitable. For the one text of Scripture now quoted in its favor, there will then be ten found the other way; for the Bible is like a forest wherein you can find sticks of every shape or at least sticks which you can shape to any purpose you desire.

I also think we are especially called on to act at the present time. I do believe, had the men sent during the last ten or twelve years from New York to represent her in the Senate and House of Representatives, spoken out freely and clearly as they ought to have done, that the slave territory would not have been extended as it has been. And now, I am told, there is a bill introduced for the admission of Nebraska, and we will see the old game played; not unlike the domestic drama, in which the wife asks and the husband refuses bluntly, then she flies into hysterics, and at last obtains all she asked at first, and more than she asked; and thus, no doubt, we will soon see another Union to be saved.—[laughter and applause.]

It is time that our ground was taken: it is time we said, let there be no more slave States—this is the time, now or never!

In the next place, we must employ public sentiment to ameliorate the laws of slavery, and the condition of the slaves; we must employ a public sentiment that will act on the hearts and consciences of Southern men. Let us employ public sentiment, knowing its value, its efficacy, its penetrating and irresistible influence. Public sentiment is not something which, like my voice, is heard in a small space, for a little while, and then dies and is forgotten; it is a pervading atmosphere; it is felt all the world over, and you cannot fill the air here with a sentiment abhorrent to slavery, but it will enter the South, let slaveholders do what they may to keep it out; it will fill the winds will whistle it; or rather God himself will spread it abroad. I do not believe that the men of the South are wanting in any of the elements which go to make men. I do not believe they will lose sight of all high moral principle because they may be vexed, and troubled and irritated, about something which they have been used to look on as right, or rather to look on as something ordinary, and natural, and in the common course of life, than to ask themselves about it whether it was right or wrong. I will not believe that they will renounce principle and morality, and manhood, because somebody makes mouths at them (applause). Let there be movements here to promote Anti-Slavery, and they will have their effect at the South, not among the politicians, but among the people.

And, I would add, let our movements be against real, tangible, existing evils; let them have a character of practical efficacy which will have no time to deal with abstractions.—Let us seek the tangible good in the way most likely to give it speedy attainment. There are men on this platform, and elsewhere, whose zeal, even in a most righteous cause, may not perhaps at all times have sought righteous ways by the easiest and shortest route. I have myself been asked "Well, how are you about Slavery; you have no quarter for it, no doubt, and I would reply "Well, I am certainly Anti-Slavery, but then, I am not a Garrison man." Now, as to Slavery, *per se*, I say there never was such a thing, and therefore I would take no trouble about it. Slavery *per se* never did exist and never will. I would not argue about Slavery itself; but suppose I were to speak with a clergyman, I would begin somewhat thus: I would say, "Do you think concubinage is right?" He could hardly say it was; and yet concubinage is one of the meanings of slavery. Nancy is a good, religious woman, a Christian woman, an elder and a Church member; her husband, Pompey, is a Christian man and an elder too; she is sold at any distance beyond fifteen miles, and she gets another husband. She is sold and removed again; again she gets another husband, and so another and another, until at every step of thirty miles, all the way down to New Orleans, she gets a new husband for every step, and when she marries the last, Pompey and the other twenty-eight are all still living. And so with the male slaves—imagine a white man, a Christian and a Church member, with twenty wives all living at the same time. Is that to be called marriage? I would not ask is Slavery right? but I would ask, is that right?

Again: these black husbands and wives love each other—just as much as white husbands and wives, and a great deal more than some; are they to be separated for no other reason but a commercial one? It might be a good reason for separating horses, but a man is not a horse; a black man can weep as bitter tears as ever the whitest amongst us shed, for a laceration of heart as severe as ever the whitest man on earth felt. And I would ask, not is Slavery right, but is the selling asunder of wives and husbands right?

Again: I would ask, is it right that families should be sold away from one another? Do not these worthy sons and daughters of bondage feel the claims of kindred and the ties of blood as acutely as the sons and daughters of a whiter race? Oh! I know what they feel; no weak pangs but some poor African suppliant comes to my door—they darken my door, but lighten my heart, God's messengers of

mercy (great applause). They come with some such application or letter as this, written by some honest and kind Southern man. It is perhaps a wife whose master is willing to sell her husband; or some old woman who has with her two of her children, and whose daughter, a girl of fifteen years old, her master writes he will sell for \$500; she is worth \$700 he writes; but he would restore the daughter to her mother, and he is willing to part with her, for \$500; and she says he is a good Christian master, which perhaps he is, too, according to his light. I cannot bear it, I cannot listen to such applications without a pang; I do not know where it came from, but it is here. Why, in the family, it is a just, when one sees a fine, chubby, rosy-checked, curly-headed child, to ask the father or mother, "What will you sell the little fellow for?" It is a good jest, and passes for one. But if it were said, not in a jest but in real earnest, how long could the man that said it stay in the village? Why, if you were paralytic in both hands and feet, you would crawl after him to hoot and drive him away from your neighborhood! (Great applause.) There are some things law can do; it can work great changes; but there is one thing (thank God!) it cannot do; it cannot change the natural relationship between father and mother, husband and wife, parent and child, brother and sister; these are relationships which cannot be put up for sale, which the auctioneer's hammer cannot knock down, nor the trader's hands tear asunder; human feeling revolts at the idea. And I believe honest, humane Southern men feel this as well as we. Who could go to auction and see a servant sold without weeping; but when the chattel sold is a father, a mother, a child, a sister, do you suppose that Southern men do not feel it? I would ask, not is Slavery right, but is this right! And the answer would be, no.

Now, I would propose a Compromise! I don't know what these 'pestiferous' Garrison men (laughter) might say, but I will agree, if any State promises that she will not sell her slaves, that I will not agitate in that State for ten years at least, (laughter,) and the reason is this, the moment you put fetters on a slave so that he cannot be converted into money, he loses his value, like a bill that cannot be negotiated; but so long as a slave or bill can be negotiated for cash, the system from which each takes its character will be upheld. Take away the market value of slaves, and my impression is, that the whole of the Slave States will take measures to abolish the system.

If you can, by writing, or conversation, or otherwise, breathe humanity into the ear of a Southern man, you will be enacting over again the injunction of the Old Testament. Moses laid down rules in regard to slaves, commanding such a treatment of them as amounted to their redemption from Slavery. No fellow-countryman was to be a slave, and he that was a bondman was to be as one of his master's household. Suppose a Jew with such a family as a Jew would have, a family of ten or twenty children, obliged to supply his slaves, not only with victuals, but with all the instruction which he gave his own children, and you will see that in telling how to hold slaves, the inspired legislator as good as forbid holding them altogether. Let us speak thus to Southern masters; let us say, if Slavery be right, practice it thus: treat your slaves as you do your own children; treat them as immortal beings; and let Slavery be thus treated, and it cannot be kept up.

THE LATE CASE OF HYDROPHOBIA.—We find in the Commonwealth, a more detailed account of the late fatal case of hydrophobia.—two persons were bitten at Halifax, Mass., on the 20th of December, viz: Geo. Cox of Middleboro', aged 46; and the deceased girl of 7 years, Susan R. Thompson. Both were taken to the Massachusetts General Hospital, their wounds cauterized, and they returned to their respective homes in good health. The man had great apprehensions of being attacked by hydrophobia, but the little girl had none at all.

Friday morning last, the little girl was attacked with symptoms of hydrophobia, and in the evening was again taken to the Hospital. The spasms occurred irregularly, either spontaneously or from some temporary exciting cause. She appeared to be more affected by the noise of water poured from one tumbler to another, than by the mere sight of it at a distance. Any quick motion of a bystander, or a conversation upon exciting topics, such as light, water, &c., would cause her to jump suddenly from one side of the bed to the other, and occasionally provoke a more formidable attack of the disease itself. Saturday, through the day, she was very happy, and conversed freely with her parents, brothers and sisters. Her pulse varied at short intervals from 70 to 120. She noticed a curious feeling upon her hands, which seemed to her as if covered with gloves. This is extremely rare. In the evening she was several times attacked with an inordinate desire to get rid of her saliva, expectorating with great force for five or ten minutes successively. She observed that she should certainly die that night, because she had "so much vinegar on her stomach."

About 9 o'clock in the evening, she was attacked with the most violent symptoms of the disease; so prolonged and severe that Drs. J. Mason, Warren and Cabot, decided that unless relieved, the nervous energy would fall within an hour. Sulphuric ether was administered, thereby controlling the spasmodic action, so that she survived till two o'clock on Sunday morning.

A thorough post mortem examination showed all the organs to be apparently healthy.—There was no inflammation or softening of the spinal cord or brain, as significant of disease, and not the slightest congestion of the lungs from the free use of ether.

This is the first case that has ever been treated in the Massachusetts General Hospital. Not more than a dozen authentic cases have occurred in this vicinity within the last twenty years. There never has any where been a well authenticated case of recovery after the symptoms have been fairly developed. After an individual, as in the instance of Mr. Cox, has been bitten by a dog known to be mad, his chance of taking the disease is only about one in twelve. If such a person is attacked, it is generally within eighteen months after the accident.

It is related of Dr. Scudder, that on his return from his mission in India, after a long absence, he was standing on the deck of a steamer with his son, a youth, when he heard a gentleman using bad and profane language.—

"See, friend," said the Doctor, accosting the sweaver, "this boy—my son—was born and brought up in a heathen country, and a land of pagan idolatry; but in all his life he never heard a man blaspheme his Maker until now." The man colored, blurted out a sort of an apology, and moved away, looking not a little ashamed of himself.

If there is any custom more silly than duelling, it is that of using profane language; but it is as common as lying, and there is hardly a dirty-nosed urchin in the streets, that will not swear as bravely as any 'gentleman' that walks Broadway.

THE CONTENTED MAN.

Why need I strive and sigh for wealth,  
To me it seems so vain;  
That Heaven hath sent me strength and health,  
A spirit glad and free;  
Grateful these blessings to receive,  
I sing my hymn at morn and eve.

On some, what floods of riches flow!  
Houses, lands, and gold have they;  
Yet life's true joys they never know,  
But fret their hours away.  
Themselves they have, they seek increase;  
Complaints and craving never cease.

A vale of tears this world they call,  
To me it seems so vain;  
It counts no pleasures hath for all,  
And none denied a share.  
The little birds on new fledged wing,  
And insects, revel in the spring.

For love of us, hills, woods and plain,  
In beautiful hues are clad;  
And birds sing far and near sweet strains,  
Caught up by echoes glad.  
"Rise," sings the lark, "your tasks to ply!"  
The nightingale sings "lullaby."

And when the glorious sun goes forth,  
And all like gold appears,  
When bloom o'erspreads the glowing earth,  
And fields have ripening ears,  
I think these glories that I see  
My kind creator made for me.

Then loud I thank the Lord above,  
And say in joyful mood,  
His love, indeed is Father's love,  
He wills to all men good.  
Then let me ever grateful live,  
Enjoying all he deigns to give.

Another of Mrs. Spudger's Tantrums.

No, Mr. Spudger, I shan't let you go to sleep. I know very well that you don't value my peace of mind, but I intend to let you know, when I please, and where I please, that you are a monster. What do you think I married you for? Answer me that if you have a tongue. You can't, sir—I know it, sir—you are dumb in the presence of injured innocence. What's that you say—"you wish injured innocence could be dumb." I know you do, but I thank the Lord for one member that is strong. My wrongs are many, my afflictions are grievous; oh, what an amount of suffering is put upon woman's shoulders by man. I should like to ask you, Mr. S., why it was that you were so late home this evening—and why you chose the very day when Mrs. Sims came to supper, to be half an hour behind your time. No, sir, I don't believe it; you may say that you stopped into Mr. Curtis' store to look at his pictures, till you are blind. I know where you were; I know, sir; you were perambulating up and down Washington street, looking after the girls; that's what you call looking at pictures. Oh, you hard hearted man, I recollect when you called me a picture, and a flower, and a jewel; but those times are gone, gone, gone—(sob, sob, sob.) But I'll not give way to my feelings; I'll become as steel, that I will. You needn't try to pun, sir, I said steel, not s-t-e-e-l. It was your own fault that you burnt your razor." I took it, sir, and put it in the stove, that I might know where it was when you wanted it, and because you were fool enough to light the fire and destroy it, you blame me. What's that you say—"You wish it had taken the temper out of me as it did out of the razor." I'd have you to know, sir, that I never had any temper in me; I was the lamb of our family. Did you say with horns, sir—did you say with horns! It's lucky you didn't, sir; but what do you mean by it in a horn? Explain that, or is it some of your down town slang, not fit for ears polite. You may say, "Well there's!" just as much as you please, but you don't understand excellent English.—And then again, sir, when Mrs. Sims suggested the idea that you had been drinking, for she said she smelt your breath, how dare you tell her that you had been afflicted with a bad tooth-ache, and held brandy in your mouth? How dare you impose upon a friend of mine? Oh, I pitched to expose you, but I knew what would follow. You would have repeated the falsehood; added sin upon sin. It's very easy for you to say, go and ask Mr. Thayer, under the Revere House, if you didn't have the tooth-ache, for you know I won't go; and if you went there, why didn't he give you some laudanum? That's the question. Oh, yes, I suppose you do wish I had a dose of laudanum to make me sleep—but I shan't sleep, till I've unburdened my heart. And this is the treatment I receive for all my kindness. When you came home three weeks since, and said as you took your boots off, "Take them, my dear, I'm afraid I never shall want them again, I feel so unwell," did I not shed tears at the very thought; and when you went out well the next morning, did I not shed tears of joy! And when you came home a week after and said again about never wanting your boots any more, did I not weep? Yes, sir, you know I did—but the third time within twenty-one days that you told the same boot story, I saw thro' it. You did it to draw upon the fountains of my fond heart. Is that fulfilling your promise to 'love and cherish.' I appeal to your better feelings. You needn't tell me you really felt very sick. If you have the finger ache, I suppose, you thing you are going to die. No, sir, there is no danger of being talked to death.—You needn't fear that. I talk but very little, and I tell you, I shan't blow out the light—I know oil costs money—I know Mr. Shaw charges 70 cents a gallon, and if he charged twice that sum, I would still keep the lamp burning. What did you say! "You wish my oily tongue would burn!" I believe you, believe every word of it; you wouldn't care to be a wife. Oh, that there was a cordial for woman's sorrows—would that there was an embrocation for woman's pains. You wretch you—what do you mean by proposing Mrs. Kidder's Cordial, Dyer's Healing Embrocation! You say the cordial is good for bad blood! It's you, sir, not me. Go away with you, and stop saying "Come dear." I don't want to be teased by such a bear. Let me go to sleep quietly. Yes, it sounds very well for you to say "Thank God," but if it was not for the load of misery you put on me, my sleep would be sounder, you know—that I need not say. [And here Mrs. Spudger became perfectly unintelligible]

and sank to rest. Mr. Spudger took his second turn over, and was soon dos-a-dos.

INFLUENCE OF A NEWSPAPER.—A school-teacher, who has been engaged a long time in his profession, and witnessed the influence of a newspaper upon the minds of a family of children, writes to the editor of the Ogdensburg Sentinel as follows:

I have found it to be a universal fact, without exception, that those scholars, of both sexes and of all ages, who have had access to newspapers at home, when compared with those who have not, are—

1. Better readers, excelling in pronunciation and emphasis, and consequently read more understandingly.

2. They are better spellers, and define words with ease and accuracy.

3. They obtain a practical knowledge of geography, in almost half the time it requires others, as the newspaper has made them familiar with the location of the important places, nations, their government and doings, on the globe.

4. They are better grammarians, for having become so familiar with every variety of style in the newspaper, from the common-place advertisement to the finished and classical oration of the statesman, they more readily comprehend the meaning of the text, and consequently analyze in construction with accuracy.

5. They write better compositions, using better language, containing more thoughts, more clearly and connectedly expressed.

6. Those young men who have for years been readers of the newspapers, are always taking the lead in the debating society, exhibiting a more extensive knowledge upon a greater variety of subjects, and expressing their views with greater fluency, clearness and correctness in their use of language.

BE CAREFUL TO WHOM YOU TALK.—Two young ladies were once singing a duet in a concert room. A stranger who had heard better performances, turned round to his neighbor saying:—

"Does not the lady in white sing wretchedly!"

"Excuse me, sir," he replied, "I hardly feel at liberty to express my sentiments, being not impartial in the case; she is my sister."

"I beg your pardon, sir," answered the stranger, in much confusion, "I meant the lady in blue."

"You are perfectly right there," replied the neighbor, "I have often told her so myself, she is my wife!"

BURNING MUMMIES.—The Arabs who inhabit the neighborhood of Upper Egypt, have a strange way of cooking their victuals. Whenever fuel is wanting, they descend into the tombs, and dislodging a mummy, throw it over their shoulders and return to their tent. Then taking a hatchet, and seizing the mummy by one leg, they hew the body in two at a blow, and, after cutting it into smaller pieces, make use of a leg or an arm, or a part of the trunk as it may chance, to boil their kettle. As the ancient Egyptians always enclosed their dead in resinous substances, the mummies are easily combustible, and make excellent fuel.

WHY NOT SAY WOMAN?—Mr. John Brougham, in responding to a toast complimentary to the ladies, at the Mitchell banquet uses the following language—

There was only one thing about the toast with which he was disposed to feel capacious, and that was the word 'ladies.' Why not say 'woman!' Oh! what a fine, delicious word was that! One had to curl his lips round it, and it stuck to his lips as though it would never get out. (Applause.) Womankind, he thought, might be divided into three classes.—The nearest thing to heaven upon earth was a pure and perfect woman. (Applause.) Then we come to the 'ladies.' A very expensive thing was a lady. (Laughter.) Oh, no! we would have no ladies. A woman was a thing to be loved—a lady was a thing to admire.—Then came the third class—the females. Oh, these were a strong minded, cold hearted class. (Laughter.) Gladly would he give up the Molly Coddles among us, if woman would give up their strong minded females. (Laughter.)

DOMESTIC HAZARDS IN OLDEN TIMES.— Erasmus, who visited England in the early part of the sixteenth century, gives a curious description of the interior of an English dwelling of the better class. The furniture was rough; the walls unplastered, but sometimes wainscoted, or hung with tapestry; and the floors covered with rushes, which were not changed for months. The dogs and cats had free access to the eating-rooms, and fragments of meat and bones were thrown to them, which they devoured among the rushes, leaving what they could not eat to rot there, with the draining of



## The Eastern Mail.

WATERVILLE... FEB. 23, 1856.

## AGENTS FOR THE MAIL.

V. H. PALMER, American Newspaper Agent, is Agent for this paper, and is authorized to take Advertisements and Subscriptions at the same rates as required by us. His office is at Scollay's Building, Court st., Boston; Tribune Building, New York; N. W. cor. Third and Chestnut sts., Philadelphia; S. W. cor. North and Fayette sts., Baltimore.

## A. T. HOWMAN—Traveling Agent.

## A Word of Warning!

We are gathering materials for our *Black List*. Those who are conscious of deserving to be exposed before their neighbors, will do well to call and see us. They can easily compromise; but unless they do so, we shall very soon make them ashamed to the full extent of all they owe us. A word to the wise is sufficient, and repeated warnings are enough for anybody.

P. S.—Such as have less shame than money may look out for the lawyers!

## A Dun in plain English.

This is the season in which to pay newspapers, and subscribers to the Mail will greatly oblige us by improving it. Money is easy and crops are good, and little debts of this kind will be paid easier this winter than next. Our seventh volume is out the last half, and those who look at our terms will see that the pay is now due. Those in debt for past volumes, either one year, or more, ought to pay us immediately, and we respectfully urge them to do so. If they wait for our collector, their bills will be made at two dollars a year.

## To Distant Subscribers.

Those to whom we forward bills with our paper this week, are requested to give them immediate attention, by enclosing the amount through the hands of the Postmaster. Those in distant towns, especially, of whose responsibility we know nothing, must be eased from our list unless this hint is responded to forthwith.

## [For the Eastern Mail] Law of Congress against Steamboat Explosions.

MESSRS. EDITORS.—I have noticed with no small degree of interest the interesting inquiries your correspondent "Inquirer" makes. He seems to be at a loss to know why you have not, as in former years, published those heart-rending accounts of the loss of life occasioned by blowing up of steam boilers. He is almost inspired with the hope that some mysterious providential interposition has prevented the destruction of human life from the above cause; and at last hints at the wholesome provisions of the Maine Law, and believes some faithful sentinel may be embodied in its wholesome provisions, who stands guard over our lives. The warm advocates of this law would seem entitled to bar off the prize, had its wholesome provisions been enforced on the western waters, the scene of those heretofore heart-rending disasters. Its influence has been no obstacle in bringing about this vast diminution of the loss of life, or of the enforcement of the law of Congress, passed a year since, which provides boilers to have placed in the fire with a fusible plug composed of an alloy that shall fuse at the exact temperature of heat due to the steam at the required pressure. The law requires the strength of the boiler tested with a pressure of 25 per cent. with cold water, above the highest limit of the pressure of steam. The strength of the boiler is tested by the hydrostatic pump. An Inspector is appointed under the law in every State, whose duty it is to inspect steam boilers. Having made application to inspect a boiler, and the Capt. wishing to carry steam at 100 lbs. pressure per square inch, the Inspector causes the boiler to be filled with cold water, then applies his hydrostatic pump with the safety valve loaded at 125 lbs. to the inch, 25 per cent. above the required steam pressure. Now the pump is worked, and the safety valve is raised, and under this pressure the examination of the boiler is made; and if in the opinion of the Inspector no indications of giving way in strength appear, it is then pronounced safe at 100 lbs. pressure of steam, 25 per cent. less than its strength so tested by the cold water pump. Under the above provisions there can be no danger of being deceived, as the tenacity increases up to about 500 degrees of heat; and, consequently, the heating of the boiler up to the above limit increases its strength. The fusing point of the plug is about 350 degrees for 100 lbs. of steam pressure, to the square inch, being 150 degrees of fusion below the highest point of strength of the boiler.

The law of Massachusetts and Maine provides a plug in the boiler as fusible as pure lead, which was intended to provide against overheating the boiler from an exhaustion of the water, its fusing point being 600 degrees. Its fusing temperature, due to the pressure of steam would be over 1000 lbs. to the square inch—an expansive force sufficient to throw shot and shells, or burst a cannon.

But this wholesome law of Congress provides not only against overheating the boiler from exhaustion of water, but from overstraining the boiler, for this obvious reason: the plug fuses at the exact point of heat due to the pressure of steam at 100 lbs. pressure. If the safety valve is loaded over that limit, the fire is at once extinguished by the fusion of the plug. This being governed by a fixed and invariable law of nature, there is no skulking, dodging, or leaguering with this trusty sentinel always awake on his post, and giving the alarm of danger only by repulsing the foe.

The vast diminution of disasters and loss of life from steam boiler explosions during the past year, cannot be attributed to any other cause than the enforcement of this wise and wholesome law, as passed by the U. S. Congress at its former session.

MELANCOLY AND FUNE.—The Ellsworth Herald says: "The Ellsworth village is a Protestant who went from Ellsworth to California, recently died there. This is the melancholy part. His widow, who is a Catholic, and still lives here, paid the Priest to remove his body, (by miracle, of course,) to the burying-ground in Ellsworth, which he has not only done, but has pointed out the precise spot where it now reposes. This is the funny part."

## The War in Europe.

The latest news from Europe seems to settle the war question. Russia will have war; and the position of the other powers places the matter beyond their option. What Bonaparte would have done for England, England must now do for herself, and at a cost of money and blood horrible to contemplate. Then the danger to the crowned heads of Europe was imaginary, now it is real—so palpably real that the friends of civil liberty are everywhere rejoicing in the prospect. Russia is too strong to fear what the rest of Europe is too weak to combat; and though she can apparently gain nothing by a war, other nations can hardly fail to lose by it, so far as pertains to the stability of monarchy.

The Spring campaigns, which may now be reckoned certain, can hardly fail to open with details terribly bloody.

## Good Cattle and Good Prices.

Mr. John Otis, of Fairfield, recently sold the pair of four-years old oxen exhibited by him at the Cattle Show last Fall, for two hundred and forty dollars.

Mr. Hall C. Burleigh, of the same town, sold a yearling steer last week for forty dollars.

Mr. Prince Gifford, of the same town, recently sold a pair of oxen, some seven years old, for one hundred and ninety-five dollars.

Mr. Ichabod C. Gifford, of Vassalboro', recently sold a pair of three-years-old cattle for one hundred and sixty dollars.

A pair of four-years-old cattle are occasionally seen in our village, belonging to Mr. Sumner Fish, of Fairfield, that measure 7 feet 6 inches; and are one of the handsomest yokes we know of.

Mr. Nathan Perry, Sidney, has sold his fine four-year olds for one hundred and sixty dollars.

Probably no town in New England excels Fairfield in the beauty and excellence of its neat stock.

## Lycium Lecture.

Mr. G. E. Waring, whose lectures before the legislature and at other places have been so highly commended, will lecture before the Lycium, at Town Hall, on Friday evening. Mr. Waring's visit to Maine is connected with the promotion of agricultural science; though this is not to be directly the subject of his present lecture. We feel confident it will prove well worthy the patronage of our citizens; and as Mr. Waring is hereafter to be prominently before the farmers of Maine, the present occasion for making his acquaintance should be improved by those in Waterville.

Mr. W. is mentioned in high terms by the papers in Vermont where he has lectured, and has letters from ex-governor Fairbanks, governor Robinson and others.

Subject of the lecture, "The Pleasures of Country Life."

There will be an admission fee of ten cents.

"THAT HOBGOBLIN."—We have queer stories in circulation about the frightful and unearthly things seen on the track of the Kennebec and Portland Railroad, by some of the engineers and firemen. Our own private opinion is that it is a well known bug—commonly called humbug.—[Argus.]

"We don't believe it is any bug at all." [Age.]

"Who is the man with the wheelbarrow, who persists in travelling on the Kennebec Railroad track, just in advance of the engine? They say the train can't run him down."

[Exchange.]

Such a spirit of inquiry on the part of the press ought to be encouraged with an answer from somebody. Our curiosity is mounting on stilts. The flying report only increases the enigma—that a fellow with a *spite* in his foot was seen by the engineer trundling a wheelbarrow upon the track ahead of the train, and could not be run down at a speed of forty miles an hour! Who can believe it? We knew a very red faced man who called upon a magistrate for a warrant to arrest a woman, who he said came every night "right through the side of the house," and disturbed the otherwise quiet slumbers of himself and wife. To remove the doubts of the magistrate, he offered to show him where "the d—d critter vomited all over the bed." This made the case plain enough; and the applicant was dismissed with a temperance lecture. It is said that the engineer in question was able to present such positive and tangible evidence of the spiritual character of his hobgoblin, that another engineer was promptly put in his place next day.

## Decline of Breadstuffs.

It is a fact not easily explained, that the same arrival from England that brings confirmation of the war, brings also intelligence of a decline in breadstuffs. The prospect of war has been the cause assigned for present high prices; when that prospect becomes a certainty prices decline! It must be a curious system of mercantile economy that can explain this riddle.

Mr. John D. Lang, of Vassalboro', started for Washington on Monday, as the delegate of the N. Kennebec Agricultural Society to the National Agricultural Society. The society could not be more honorably or more practically represented.

Our thanks are due to Hon. S. P. Benson, our worthy representative in Congress, for many favors, in the way of public documents, speeches, papers, &c., &c., including Stansbury's Exploration and Survey of the Great Valley of the Salt Lake of Utah.

SHEEP KILLED BY A DOG.—On Tuesday night a dog killed a sheep in the lot of Col. I. W. Britton, Vassalboro', and bit so badly as nearly to spoil 27 others, in the yard of his neighbor, Mr. Smiley. The dog belonged to a man at work in the factory at N. Vassalboro', and was found in this village on Wednesday, and taken back to the scene of his wickedness, and there killed.

## OUR TABLE.

THE NORTH BRITISH REVIEW for February has the following rich table of contents.—The Text of Shakespeare, Exegetical Study at the English Universities—Conybeare and Howson on St. Paul, National Music University Representation, Herodotus, Struggles and Tendencies of German Protestantism, Arago—his Life and Discoveries, Botanical Geography, The War in the East and its Political Contingencies.

EDINBURGH REVIEW.—The January number contains the following articles.—Lord John Russell's Memorials of Mr. Fox and the Buckingham Papers, The Blind, their Works and Ways, Ecclesiastical Economy, Public Works in the Presidency of Madras, Government Education Measures for Rich and Poor, Thackeray's Works, The Machinery of Parliamentary Legislation, The Ottoman Empire.

L. Scott & Co., 79 Fulton st., New York, republish the London, Edinburgh, North British, and Westminster Reviews, and Blackwood's Magazine. Terms, payment to be made in advance.—For any one of the Reviews \$3 per annum; two, \$5; three, \$7; the four, \$8; for Blackwood's Magazine \$3; Blackwood's Magazine and 3 Reviews, \$9; Blackwood and the four Reviews, \$10.

THE NATIONAL MAGAZINE. The March number of this excellent work is well filled and handsomely embellished. Among the more interesting articles will be found one upon the Republic of Liberia, illustrated, The Crusades, The Martyrs of the Prison Ships, &c. The National Magazine is published by Carlton & Phillips, New York, and can be obtained of most periodical dealers.—Price \$2 a year.

## The Legislature.

The following nominations have been made by the Governor:

George C. Getchell, North Anson, Land Agent, in place of Anson P. Morrill, resigned.

Oliver J. Fernald, Thomaston, Chaplain of State Prison.

George S. Mulliken, Judge of the Municipal Court in Augusta.

Somerset County.—Silas W. Turner, Skowhegan, Sheriff. Benjamin Adams, New Portland, Register of Probate.

Penobscot County.—Francis W. Hill, Exeter, Sheriff. Henry P. Hayes, Bangor, Register of Probate.

Waldo County.—Daniel Putnam, Belfast, Sheriff. Bolan P. Field, Belfast, Register of Probate.

Franklin County.—John Trask, New Sharon, Sheriff. Benjamin Johnson, Farmington, Register of Probate.

Piscataquis County.—Asa Getchell, Kilmarnock, Register of Probate.

William Bennett, Thomaston, Warden of State Prison, reappointed.

Solyman Heath, Waterville, Reporter of Decisions, Supreme Judicial Courts, to fill vacancy.

Seth W. Smith, Calais, agent of Passamaquoddy Indians, to fill vacancy.

Gilman L. Bennett, Parsonsfield, Robert H. Gardiner, Gardiner, Trustees Insane Hospital, Reappointed.

Joseph H. Williams, Augusta, William A. Rust, Paris, Trustees Reform School, to fill vacancies.

Wm. E. Kimball, Portland, Keeper State Arsenal, to fill vacancy.

Prescott P. Holden, Bangor, Keeper State Arsenal, to fill vacancy.

Kennebec County.—John A. Pettigill, Augusta, Sheriff. Joseph Burton, Augusta, Register of Probate.

Washington Wilcox was elected State Treasurer, by a vote of 67 to 66. Mr. W. is a Free-soiler.

Among the important petitions before the House, is one from "Susan Paddelford and 20 other ladies, to be incorporated as East Edington Ladies' Sewing Circle."

Waterville Bank petitions for an increase of capital stock, and China Bank for leave to remove from China.

## Later News from Europe.

The steamship Canada, Capt. Stone, from Liverpool on Saturday, the 4th inst., at noon, arrived here this evening at half-past five o'clock.

The steamship Baltic, from New York, arrived at Liverpool about two o'clock on the morning of the 3d inst.

The news is ominous of war.

Parliament was opened on the 31 ult., in the presence of an unusual crowd. Her majesty was much cheered, but Prince Albert was occasionally hissed on their way to the House.

The Turkish Minister and several Turks who were in the crowd, were cordially cheered.—The House was unusually full of splendid costumes. No members of the American legation were present, Lord Chamberlain having sent notice that all diplomats must appear in full court costume.

The British army will be immediately increased by 11,000 regulars, while the addition to the navy will be 13,000.

FRANCE.—A Council was held at the Tuilleries on the 30th upon the question of sending an expeditionary force to Turkey, which was fully discussed. It is proposed to send 80,000 men, in four bodies, under the command of Generals Cavrois, MacMahon, Bellissier, and Bousquet. England will send only a small force, but they will pay half the expenses.

Prince Napoleon has been sent to the Court of Belgium, it is reported, to impress on the King the necessity of acting firmly with the allies against Russia, as Belgium cannot maintain her neutrality without incurring the displeasure of France. The Prince will go on a similar mission to Prussia and Germany.

SPAIN.—Great discontent prevails. Revolutionary hand bills are everywhere circulating. The popular feeling at present is in favor of the King of Portugal, or anybody but a Queen.

PRUSSIA.—The Prussian Government has not yet spoken, but the Crown Prince is reported to have declared strongly in a council of State the necessity of siding with the Western Powers.

SWEDEN.—The temper of the people is increasingly hostile to Russia. The Chambers granted with enthusiasm all extra supplies required to put the country in a state of defence.

AUSTRIA.—Prince Orloff's interview with the Emperor was brief—it is not known how he succeeded. The people appear more in favor of a western alliance. The concentration of Austrian troops goes on in Romagna.

THE WAR IN THE EAST.—The answer from Great Britain and France to the Russian inquiries respecting the entry of the fleet, was delivered February 1st, to the Ministers at Paris and London. The terms of the reply did not transpire, but as they could not have differed from the communication already addressed verbally by Sir Hamilton Seymour for Great Britain, and M. Castelnau for France, to the Cabinet of St. Petersburg, it was considered that the Emperor's instructions left his Ministers no alternative but to leave London and Paris, although it might not be for some days.

The destinies of Europe are now pending on the decision of Prussia and Austria.

Orders are understood to be sent to the British and French Ambassadors at St. Petersburg to demand their passports.

Count Orloff's mission to Vienna is said to

be to ask permission for a Russian force to pass through Hungary. It is further reported that if Count Orloff fails, the Czar will himself visit Berlin and Vienna, to use his influence with those courts. No symptoms are apparent that he will yield.

On the Danube, although abstaining from great operations, the Turks allow the Russians no rest. Fighting had occurred at Giurgevo, near Oltenitza, near Kalarasch, Siliatira, Turlukai, Matschin, Palanka, Rahodja, Islay, Tournou, &c., &c.

On the 24th there was no change in the state of affairs at Kiglat.

Col. Dien, who had been sent by the French government to report on the condition of the Turkish army on the Danube pronounced it fit to keep the Russians in check for a long time, although deficient in cavalry. Two French officers are sent to report on the Turkish Asiatic force.

A rumor was very current of a naval battle between the allies and the Russians in the Black Sea, with the destruction of the Russians. It is, however, not yet confirmed. A part of the allied fleet had returned to Constantinople to escort the Turkish supplies to Varna. A portion of the Turkish fleet has gone to Egypt to ship twelve thousand well-trained troops, including one regiment of heavy artillery, much wanted, and one regiment of riflemen.

The Russian regiments of the Guard are ordered to the Baltic provinces by March 1st.

The Russian vice-commander of Sebastopol has been cashiered for not preventing the English frigate Retribution from entering that port. Mr. Bell, an English engineer, is released.

LATEST SPECIAL TELEGRAPH.—Vienna, Feb. 2.—Count Buol has drawn out a declaration of neutrality with a strong leaning towards the views of the western powers, and has given this to Count Orloff as a final answer.—Orloff's mission, therefore, has failed. The Czar's proposals were to form a defensive league with all the German powers, and if the western powers attack any one thereof, Russia would make common cause; also would not conclude any peace without consulting the interests of the German Powers. The German Powers, through Austria, refuse to accede to the proposition. Russia is therefore isolated. The Western Powers are immediately to demand the evacuation of the principalities, and will compel it forthwith.

## Four Days Later from Europe.

By the Baltic, which arrived at New York 20th inst., we have still later and more decisive news from Europe. The following are the more important items, taken from the telegraphic report to the Boston Traveller:

The Czar of Russia's last proposal has been rejected. Negotiations are broken off.

The Russian Ministers have left London and Paris. Instructions have been sent to the English and French Ministers to withdraw from St. Petersburg.

France and England are making open preparations for war.

St. PETERSBURG, Jan. 29.—It is said that the Emperor, who is fully aware of the position in which he is placed, will endeavor to avoid a general conflagration, if he can only preserve his honor and his rights. The influence of Count Nesselrode is again in the ascendant. It is said that the Czar is about to write an autograph letter to the Queen of England, in which he will endeavor to prove that he has not been the aggressor.

An imperial ukase confirms the summons to arms of all reserves, as well as the soldiers on furlough.

It is stated as a positive fact that several of the Cunard steamers are taken up by the Government to carry troops to Constantinople. Six thousand men go from England. Others will be taken up from the different stations. About 10,000 soldiers will soon be collected to form part of the first expedition. The 46th Regiment, that was under orders for Australia, leaving all the old soldiers at home whose time of service would have expired in a few years, is now directed to hold itself in readiness for foreign service; taking all the best men and leaving all young soldiers and recruits at home.

A Vienna correspondent telegraphs that Count Orloff leaves for St. Petersburg probably on the 8th.

The combined fleets were at Beicos Bay.

The Russian fleet is understood to be concentrated at Kiglat.

A private letter says that the return of the allied fleets was in consequence of a scarcity of provisions in Sinope.

Admiral Chads is appointed to the command of one division of the Baltic fleet. The command in chief is not yet given, but the names of Admiral Seymour as chief, with Sir Chas. Napier and Lord Dunderland under him are mentioned.

The combined fleets returned to their anchorage off Constantinople on the 22d, without having seen a single sloop-of-war during a three weeks' cruise. The steamer Niger which had been sent to countermand the return of the fleets, met them close to the Bosphorus. Fresh troops and ammunition for the army in Asia would sail in a few days under the escort of the allies.

The official announcement of the Czar's rejection of the Turkish proposition has been received by the French government and a communication to that effect has been made to the Ottoman Embassy.

The Austrian Government is negotiating for a sale of the State Railroad property, valued at two hundred millions of florins.

FRANCE.—In most departments of the military service preparations are ordered to continue night and day. Immense orders for ammunition, arms and accoutrements are being executed with all haste, and the assembling, organizing and inspecting of troops goes on ceaselessly.

General Helissier is selecting 20,000 picked men of the army of Africa, and 30,000 is set down as the amount of the French contingent. Great activity had also prevailed in the Naval department.

At Toulon the ships of the line Trident and Ville de Marsailleurs have been put in commission, and in about six weeks three other sail of the line and a sixty gun frigate will be ready for active service. Orders are given to the French Atlantic squadron to proceed to Toulon.

At Brest, four sailing ships will be ready in a short time, and two steamers are only awaiting their engines. Levies of seamen arrived from all parts. The Ocean squadron will soon be ready to sail, and the squadron of reserve in a condition to reinforce it if necessary.

Orders were recently given by the French government for three million cannon balls.

PARIS, THURSDAY.—All the rumors of the ill success of Count Orloff's mission are now confirmed. It is not likely that he will prolong his stay, but with it is said, leave directly for St. Petersburg; forseeing the same rebuff at Berlin, he will refrain from visiting that capital.

It is said that the Serbian Government

yielding to the suggestion of the Russian Consul at Belgrade will refuse to accept the two armaments of the Sultan, unless Russia gives her consent.

TURKEY.—Omar Pacha has effected a most important movement, having crossed the Danube with 50,000 men, and divided the Russian army; the right wing of which is at Krajova, the left at Galatz, and the center at Bucharest. Omar Pacha crossed in person at Oltenitza, and at last accounts was only two days distance from Bucharest, where the Russian force is weak.

A despatch received at the Turkish embassy indicates preparations for an attack by the Turks, on Bucharest.

MATTERS AT ERIE.—The citizens of Erie have at last become quiet, and the 4 feet 10 inch gauge has been laid down to the depot of the Erie and North East road. The Charter of the Franklin Canal Company has been taken away, and that road placed under the charge of Gen. Packer, (formerly President of the Baltimore and Susquehanna road,) for the use and benefit of the State. It is to be run by the Cleveland Company for 47 per cent. of the gross earnings in trust, under protest of the company. The two roads do not connect at Erie, though they terminate side by side with only a platform between. Thus Erie still has the so much coveted "break." But of how much benefit it will be remains to be seen.—The cars are now running regularly over those lines, with two breaks between Cleveland and Buffalo.

THE LIQUOR LAW IN BOSTON.—It will be seen by the report of the doings of the Board of Mayor and Aldermen yesterday afternoon, that the orders offered by Alderman Frost from the majority of the committee on the liquor law were passed. These orders in substance are that the Chief of Police under the direction of the Mayor shall make complaints against all persons known to the police as keepers or agents of shops for the sale of intoxicating liquors, when they shall have reasonable proof of the fact; officers of the police not being allowed to frequent places for the sale of intoxicating liquor.—[Boston Trav.]

DEATH OF OVID F. JOHNSON.—A Sad Story.—We see it announced in the newspapers that Ovid F. Johnson, formerly Attorney General of Pennsylvania, and a brother, we believe, of the late Governor of that State, died a few days ago, in Washington, a most melancholy death. He had been picked up from the gutter in a state of intoxication, and sent to the vagrant department of the work-house, where he ended his sad career. Later he was an active conductor with Carvajal, in his filibustering operations along the Rio Grande, and conducted for some time a "manifest destiny" newspaper at Brownsville, in Texas, opposite Matamoros. Attracted to Washington, like thousands of others, by the chances of making money out of his party, he attempted a monthly Democratic Review, the first number of which, full of filibustering odds and ends, was the last.—[N. Y. Herald.]

One of the most telling and conclusive speeches yet delivered against the Nebraska Bill is that by Senator Smith of Connecticut. It is hard to understand how any man can have the face to vote for the bill after such a demolition of it. Mr. Smith does not touch upon the slavery question, but confines his discussion to the propriety of organizing the Territory at all. He shows that there are, properly speaking, no inhabitants there; that there are already more territories than are wanted; that there is no occasion for instituting another, and that, by solemn pledges, the region now in question belongs to the Indian tribes which have been removed there. Many acts of Congress stand in the way of the proposed measure, and to effect it requires not only the abrogation of the Missouri Compromise, but of a great deal of our existing legislation besides. The speech is seasoned with a very hearty and racy wit, which adds to its effectiveness.

[Bangor Courier.]

DEATH OF A STRANGER IN A STRANGE LAND.—William Forster, a distinguished member of the Society of Friends in England, died a short time since, in a small village in Tennessee, near Knoxville. Mr. Forster was one of a deputation of four who came to this country in October last, charged by the yearly meeting of the Society of Friends with the duty of delivering to the President of the United States, and to the Governors of all the Southern States, an address which that body had drawn up on the subject of slavery. It was a mission of love and charity, and was undertaken, we cannot doubt, with a single eye to the fulfillment of religious duty. He died after an illness of a month, brought on by the exposure of a winter journey, at the age of sixty-seven. Mr. Forster was a brother-in-law of the late Sir Thomas Fowell Buxton, and was a near connection also of Elizabeth Fry and the Gurneys.

It is a poor rule that will not work both ways. Should the Nebraska Bill pass and Missouri Compromise be destroyed by the votes of those it profited, what is there to prevent the destruction of the Compromise of 1850, whenever it is for the interest of the North to destroy it? One compromise is no more obligatory than another. The agitation of the breach of such agreements comes now not from the North, but from that section which has respect their advantages. If a similar agitation come from the opposite quarter, it will have its precedent. One thing is certain for the future—the day for Compromises is over. There never will another be made, as long as the finger of history points to the fragments of that of 1820.—[Hartford Courant.]

FARMERS' CONVENTION.—Our farmers have had a talk at Augusta, which we trust will result in action. The principal topic was the necessity of a better agricultural education, and the ways and means to obtain it. It was resolved to ask the legislature to introduce the study of the elementary principles of agricultural science into our common schools. The board of agriculture has appointed a committee to push this matter before the legislature. We are glad to see that the farmers are taking so much interest in the matter.

[Portland Transcript.]

HUNGARIANS IN THE AUSTRIAN ARMY.

A Vienna letter of Jan. 8th, to the New York Staats Zeitung is as follows:

"The Hungarian soldiers in the Austrian army still form a center of constant anxiety for the meditations of their commanders. In vain have officers and sub-officers selected from Slavonic regiments been placed over them; their inextinguishable hatred soon broke out against this method of repression. In two infantry barracks in the suburbs, fierce riots have taken place, in which the officers and sub-officers from Bohemia, as they are styled, were set upon and beaten to death by their troops. This has occurred three times. In vain has the Commanding General forbidden the soldiers of the Hungarian regiments (Price of Warsaw, and Prince Emil) to visit the wine shops, in vain have the soldiers

been consigned to their quarters for weeks together. The bloodiest affrays occurred inside of the barracks, and the Government has at length been compelled to displace the sub-officers, and increase the pay of the privates, in the hope of calming the agitation. It may be stated as a characteristic token of the feeling among these Hungarian troops, that they fell upon their officers with the cry—'Elgen Kosuth!' 'Long Live Kosuth!'

TO TEACHERS AND OTHER FRIENDS OF EDUCATION IN MAINE.—An adjourned meeting of the Maine Educational Association, is to be held in Winthrop Hall, at Augusta, on Wednesday, the 1st day of March next, commencing at 10 o'clock, A. M.

A lecture from Prof. Brooks, of Waterville College, may be expected on Wednesday evening, commencing at seven o'clock; and perhaps other lectures from other gentlemen, during the meeting.

SUDDEN DEATH.—Mr. Thomas Ladd, of Sebec, while traveling from Milo, to his place of residence, on the 28th ult., is supposed to have frozen to death, as he was found the following morning about 25 rods from his house. He was aged 57 years.

The Boston Mayor, Dr. J. V. C. Smith, seems to have entered in earnest upon the work of reform in that city. Vigorous measures have been employed to put a stop to the public sale of liquor on the Sabbath, and with the effect of producing order and quiet in those localities which have heretofore been the scenes of disgraceful riot upon that day.

LEWISTON.—There are about 1500 operatives in the mills of Lewiston. New companies have been recently organized with a capital of over \$3,000,000. It is estimated that the number of inhabitants at the end of the year will be ten thousand! At this rate, it will not take Lewiston long to attain the very first rank among the cities of the State.

[Bangor Whig.]

SIZE OF NEBRASKA.—The National Era says on this point:



**THE EASTERN MAIL,**  
AN INDEPENDENT FAMILY NEWSPAPER,  
PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY  
**MAXHAM & WING,**  
EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.  
At No. 3-1-2 Boutelle Block, Main Street.  
Wm. MAXHAM. DANIEL W. WING.

**TERMS.**  
If paid in advance, or within one month, \$1.50  
If paid within six months, 1.75  
If paid within the year, 2.00

Most kinds of Country Produce taken in payment.  
No paper discontinued until all arrearages are paid except at the option of the publishers.

**FACT, FUN, AND FANCY.**

**A. B. C. OF RAILWAY MANAGEMENT.**  
A stands for Accidents, frequent alas!  
B for the Bumping that brings them to pass;  
C for Cheapness, the sole end and aim;  
D for Directors, who sit in the Palace,  
E for Expenses, diminished by half,  
F for the Few servants kept on the staff;  
G a slow Goods train with one man to mind it,  
H a High pressure Express close behind it;  
I an Income, where to stop takes so long;  
J is the Junction, with 'points' all turned wrong,  
K is the Knowledge of drivers don't mind it,  
L by the Light turning (too late) into red;  
M is the Mystery how it took place,  
N 'Nobody to blame in the case';  
O stands for Officers too sorry to be sent;  
P for the Permanent way which had sunk  
Q in a Quagmire or which it passed;  
R for the Rails that were wearing out fast;  
S for the Signal that drivers don't mind it;  
T for the Train some two hours behind;  
U is a Uniform rate of speed;  
V a Velocity frightful indeed;  
W the Widow (?) by which is directed  
X an 'X-ray' train, quite unexpected;  
Y is Yourself, if you travel, our measures  
Z a new Zeal will impart to your journey.  
—(Washington Globe.)

In talking of the duke of York, Jekyll mentioned that for years, whenever he met him, his Royal Highness used to ask regularly, "I hope your two daughters are well?" (Jekyll being two sons) to which Jekyll would reply, "Quite well, thank your Royal Highness; they are both at Westminster; and the Prince's reply was always, "They could not be better placed." An excellent specimen of the sort of attention royal questioners pay to their answers.

Jekyll at Merchant Tailors' Hall being asked by one of that body to translate motto, *Concordia res parva crescit*, said it meant "Nine tailors make a man." A conceited man of the name of De Oyley, some body at dinner addressed him thus, "Mr. De Oyley, why have you come de-mumping?" An Englishman giving a carte of a restaurant (which he happened to be in his pocket) to a student of his passport, and the gentleman maliciously read it and said, "Tete de veau; pied de cochon; ca suffi, Monsieur, c'est tout."

A sick man telling his symptoms (which appeared to him of course dreadful) to a medical friend, who, much new light on the disorder, exclaimed, "Chloric Delirium!" "Pray go on!" and he had finished said, with the utmost pleasure, "Do you know, my dear sir, you have got a complaint which has been for some time supposed to be fatal."

**SMALL POX.** We learn that the small pox is prevailing somewhat extensively in the upper part of Traveler. Cases are also reported in Boston.

A call for a Convention to be held in Augusta on the 1st day of March, to oppose the Nebraska Bill, appears in the Augusta Herald, and the same night took place at the residence of Mr. J. J. Morrill, Hiram Ruggles, & Co., &c.

We learn from the Augusta Journal, that workmen have commenced putting on the superstructure of the Somerset and Kennebec Railroad bridge at that place.

Henry Ward Beecher says: "In the blackest man that ever epitomized midnight, there is that which will live as long as the duration of Him who is Eternal."

The various Protestant denominations in France have agreed to add to the phylacteries, the words, "I believe in God, the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit, and I believe in Jesus Christ, His only Son, who has redeemed us from all iniquity, who will come again to judge the living and the dead."

The post office at Parkman, was consumed by fire on Saturday, 28th ult., together with all the papers.

Mr. Washburn of Maine is appointed a member of the Pacific Railroad Committee on the part of the House of Representatives.

The verdict obtained by Mr. Fry against the editor of the New York Herald, for libel, (\$10,000) is likely to result in 0 after all—the Sheriff making return that Bonnet has no attachable property!

**NEW COUNTERFEIT.** Counterfeit \$50s on the Webster Bank, Boston, have been put in circulation. They are said to be well calculated to deceive.

There is also a new \$1 counterfeit on the Farmers' Bank of Bridgeport, Conn.

Catherine White refused to testify before the Boston Police Court, where she was brought up as a witness in a case, on the ground that she was a woman, and she told the truth. After lying in jail twenty-four hours for her refusal, she was brought up again and testified, and didn't tell the truth, whereupon she was committed for perjury.

A private letter from the New York Tribune, from Knickerbocker, London, January 21, and addressed to a gentleman in this country, concludes by saying: "You shall soon hear of a Titanic work on our part, of our leaving Ossa upon Pelion with but one nail for a hook."

In the great planning machine case, of Woodworth v. Norcross, the decision of Judge Smith, in favor of Norcross, has been affirmed by the full bench of the United States Court. This is final.

A very influential delegation of the Society of Friends has visited Washington, for the purpose of opposing the bill, which is now in the hands of the President. It is very generally believed that the society actively-endors the political arena—it is never except under some powerful incentive, such as apprehended war, or for the purpose of mitigating the evils of domestic slavery.

**HOMERUS!** A negro (says the N. Y. Tribune), was burnt alive at Natchez a few days ago for striking a white man! Ministers of the Gospel made speeches and prayers on the occasion. It has been observed in New Zealand, it would excite the horns of the world, if it were by republicans in a Christian country, and all in some other shape.

Hon. S. P. Benson, Representative in Congress from this District, procured an amendment to the Deficiency Bill appropriating \$20,000 to build the new Eastern House at Bath. The Deficiency Bill has been defeated in Congress, and the appropriation must come up in some other shape.

We see in the New York Express that the diamond ring that Monsignor Redini lovingly presented to the Pope's clerk, at the ceremony of his elevation, is now in the hands of the public institutions of the great Metropolis, was to be sold at the Mayor's office on Saturday, and the highest bidder, the proceeds to be given to the Orphan Asylum.

**A CHANCE FOR YOUR MEN!** An Indian chief, who West wants a white husband for his daughter, one who will settle among the Indians and teach them agriculture. Besides the "blushing bride" he offers to give her a handsome husband, and a comfortable home, and a tolerably regular salary, in square and stout, but her step is light and proud. Who accepts?

John Mitchell who has attracted so much popularity by his defense of slavery, is now out in his "Citizen," in favor of the Nebraska Bill. He is evidently known as much about the powers of our Government as he does of the principles of freedom.

William Salady says, in the New York Herald, that the ark was 450 feet long, 75 feet broad, 45 feet high, equal to government timber, 11,200 45-05.

George Lippard, the author, died in Philadelphia, on Thursday morning of consumption.

It is stated by what truth we do not pretend to say, that the ladies who sweep the street with their long dresses, have big feet and thick ankles.

**MARRIAGE.** Mr. Kezlar, an attorney of Chicago, Illinois, has written to Kezlar, offering to support him until he can acquire a sufficient knowledge of the American law, to practice in the Courts. This generous proposal also sends him \$50 to defray his expenses to Chicago. Kezlar has accepted the offer, and left New York on Monday for the Western city of refuge. The President of the Erie Railroad gave him a free pass to Chicago.

During the year 1880, while the yellow fever was raging with such violence in this city, a gentleman traveling from New York stopped at a country town, where the inhabitants were mostly Dutch. During his stay, he was asked if he reported was true, that two of his three hundred dollars' worth of goods, were lost in a fire. He answered that there had been one fire, but that he had lost nothing.

The man named Kezlar, who died four days after the epidemic of cholera, requested that the fatal disease be named after him.

bullet should be sent to his brother in Germany, as his request!

The Russian Expedition lately returned from Japan, gives a rumor that the Emperor of that country is dead.

Willis prettily calls the first of February the spoke of the year's wheel of seasons that turns towards spring.

A Western paper, speaking of a man who died in the most awful poverty and neglect, said that he died without the aid of a physician.

A brutal teacher whipped a little boy for pressing the hand of a little girl who sat next to him at school, after which he asked the child why he squeezed the girl's hand? "Because," said the little fellow, "it looked so pretty I couldn't help it."

An affectionate and endearing mother in Beacon street is feeding her daughter on pickles, to prevent her being eaten up by the young men who call her "too sweet to live."

**NOTICES.**

**ONE MILLION CURES BY**  
**Dr. Smith's Sugar Coated Pills.**

We do not pretend to tell the precise number of cures effected by these Pills. There is, however, no doubt that it greatly exceeds the round number placed at the head of this column. From every part of the country we hear accounts of the cures effected by these Pills.

Agents write, "our supply of Sugar Coated Pills, is exhausted—send us more—no pill we have ever had sells like them, or effects the really surprising cures these Pills have effected."

One box has been known to cure, Dyspepsia of long standing.

Six Pills have broken up a settled Fever.

One box taking three pills the first night, and one a night afterwards, has cured the worst cases of Dyspeptic Constipation.

One box taken as above has cured the habitual Headache and Giddiness.

Four boxes of these Pills have cured cases of Chronic Catarrh that had withstood every other treatment.

From one to three boxes have cured cases of Liver Complaint, believed to be incurable.

From one to three boxes have cured what was believed to be Consumptive Consumption.

One box has cured cases of Loss of Appetite, Indigestion, and Sourness of the Stomach &c.

Four to six pills have cured very bad cases of Dysentery and Diarrhea.

Four to eight pills have cured the worst cases of Bilious Colic.

A few doses of from one to three pills have cured the worst cases of Worms.

One box has been effective in curing Jaundice and General Debility.

Two or three doses have cured the worst cases of Cold and Cough.

FROM THE CORRESPONDING SECRETARY OF THE N. Y. and FOREIGN BRANCH SOCIETY.

Livermore, Ohio Co., Ky., July 24.

Dr. G. B. Smith:—Dear Sir:—

My wife's health is much improved from a Violent Cough. I could get none of your Pills in this place, and sent to Louisville for some. One of my sons was recently taken with Bilious Fever, and the same night took six of the Pills. The next day he was cured, and in great health and vigor. The pills had not operated. I advised him to take more, as soon as they operated freely he would be relieved. Before night he was quite well, and is now well. I am clearly of opinion, if I could have had your pills last fall, it would have saved my wife's health at this time. I am cheerfully recommending it to all who are suffering from the same. Truly yours, JARED TUCKER.

"My boy had been sick for some time. I was told by the Doctors he had worms. I procured a bottle of Vermifuge, which was highly recommended, but it did him no good. I gave him Dr. Smith's Sugar Coated Pills, which brought the worms from him; since which he has improved wonderfully, and he now seems like another boy—before he was sickly and poor—now he is the picture of health."

John Emerson, Esq., No. 4 1/2 St. Boston, was cured of Cholera Morbus and Dysentery, by taking four of these Pills.

Sold by G. W. ATWELL, under the U. S. Hotel, Portland, general agent for Maine; by J. H. PLAINFIELD, and Co. and WILLIAM DYER, and by dealers in medicine generally.

**Dr. G. B. Smith:—Dear Sir:—**

My wife's health is much improved from a Violent Cough. I could get none of your Pills in this place, and sent to Louisville for some. One of my sons was recently taken with Bilious Fever, and the same night took six of the Pills. The next day he was cured, and in great health and vigor. The pills had not operated. I advised him to take more, as soon as they operated freely he would be relieved. Before night he was quite well, and is now well. I am clearly of opinion, if I could have had your pills last fall, it would have saved my wife's health at this time. I am cheerfully recommending it to all who are suffering from the same. Truly yours, JARED TUCKER.

**Dr. G. B. Smith:—Dear Sir:—**

My wife's health is much improved from a Violent Cough. I could get none of your Pills in this place, and sent to Louisville for some. One of my sons was recently taken with Bilious Fever, and the same night took six of the Pills. The next day he was cured, and in great health and vigor. The pills had not operated. I advised him to take more, as soon as they operated freely he would be relieved. Before night he was quite well, and is now well. I am clearly of opinion, if I could have had your pills last fall, it would have saved my wife's health at this time. I am cheerfully recommending it to all who are suffering from the same. Truly yours, JARED TUCKER.

**Dr. G. B. Smith:—Dear Sir:—**

My wife's health is much improved from a Violent Cough. I could get none of your Pills in this place, and sent to Louisville for some. One of my sons was recently taken with Bilious Fever, and the same night took six of the Pills. The next day he was cured, and in great health and vigor. The pills had not operated. I advised him to take more, as soon as they operated freely he would be relieved. Before night he was quite well, and is now well. I am clearly of opinion, if I could have had your pills last fall, it would have saved my wife's health at this time. I am cheerfully recommending it to all who are suffering from the same. Truly yours, JARED TUCKER.

**Dr. G. B. Smith:—Dear Sir:—**

My wife's health is much improved from a Violent Cough. I could get none of your Pills in this place, and sent to Louisville for some. One of my sons was recently taken with Bilious Fever, and the same night took six of the Pills. The next day he was cured, and in great health and vigor. The pills had not operated. I advised him to take more, as soon as they operated freely he would be relieved. Before night he was quite well, and is now well. I am clearly of opinion, if I could have had your pills last fall, it would have saved my wife's health at this time. I am cheerfully recommending it to all who are suffering from the same. Truly yours, JARED TUCKER.

**Dr. G. B. Smith:—Dear Sir:—**

My wife's health is much improved from a Violent Cough. I could get none of your Pills in this place, and sent to Louisville for some. One of my sons was recently taken with Bilious Fever, and the same night took six of the Pills. The next day he was cured, and in great health and vigor. The pills had not operated. I advised him to take more, as soon as they operated freely he would be relieved. Before night he was quite well, and is now well. I am clearly of opinion, if I could have had your pills last fall, it would have saved my wife's health at this time. I am cheerfully recommending it to all who are suffering from the same. Truly yours, JARED TUCKER.

**Dr. G. B. Smith:—Dear Sir:—**

My wife's health is much improved from a Violent Cough. I could get none of your Pills in this place, and sent to Louisville for some. One of my sons was recently taken with Bilious Fever, and the same night took six of the Pills. The next day he was cured, and in great health and vigor. The pills had not operated. I advised him to take more, as soon as they operated freely he would be relieved. Before night he was quite well, and is now well. I am clearly of opinion, if I could have had your pills last fall, it would have saved my wife's health at this time. I am cheerfully recommending it to all who are suffering from the same. Truly yours, JARED TUCKER.

**Dr. G. B. Smith:—Dear Sir:—**

My wife's health is much improved from a Violent Cough. I could get none of your Pills in this place, and sent to Louisville for some. One of my sons was recently taken with Bilious Fever, and the same night took six of the Pills. The next day he was cured, and in great health and vigor. The pills had not operated. I advised him to take more, as soon as they operated freely he would be relieved. Before night he was quite well, and is now well. I am clearly of opinion, if I could have had your pills last fall, it would have saved my wife's health at this time. I am cheerfully recommending it to all who are suffering from the same. Truly yours, JARED TUCKER.

**Dr. G. B. Smith:—Dear Sir:—**

My wife's health is much improved from a Violent Cough. I could get none of your Pills in this place, and sent to Louisville for some. One of my sons was recently taken with Bilious Fever, and the same night took six of the Pills. The next day he was cured, and in great health and vigor. The pills had not operated. I advised him to take more, as soon as they operated freely he would be relieved. Before night he was quite well, and is now well. I am clearly of opinion, if I could have had your pills last fall, it would have saved my wife's health at this time. I am cheerfully recommending it to all who are suffering from the same. Truly yours, JARED TUCKER.

**Dr. G. B. Smith:—Dear Sir:—**

My wife's health is much improved from a Violent Cough. I could get none of your Pills in this place, and sent to Louisville for some. One of my sons was recently taken with Bilious Fever, and the same night took six of the Pills. The next day he was cured, and in great health and vigor. The pills had not operated. I advised him to take more, as soon as they operated freely he would be relieved. Before night he was quite well, and is now well. I am clearly of opinion, if I could have had your pills last fall, it would have saved my wife's health at this time. I am cheerfully recommending it to all who are suffering from the same. Truly yours, JARED TUCKER.

**Dr. G. B. Smith:—Dear Sir:—**

My wife's health is much improved from a Violent Cough. I could get none of your Pills in this place, and sent to Louisville for some. One of my sons was recently taken with Bilious Fever, and the same night took six of the Pills. The next day he was cured, and in great health and vigor. The pills had not operated. I advised him to take more, as soon as they operated freely he would be relieved. Before night he was quite well, and is now well. I am clearly of opinion, if I could have had your pills last fall, it would have saved my wife's health at this time. I am cheerfully recommending it to all who are suffering from the same. Truly yours, JARED TUCKER.

**Dr. G. B. Smith:—Dear Sir:—**

My wife's health is much improved from a Violent Cough. I could get none of your Pills in this place, and sent to Louisville for some. One of my sons was recently taken with Bilious Fever, and the same night took six of the Pills. The next day he was cured, and in great health and vigor. The pills had not operated. I advised him to take more, as soon as they operated freely he would be relieved. Before night he was quite well, and is now well. I am clearly of opinion, if I could have had your pills last fall, it would have saved my wife's health at this time. I am cheerfully recommending it to all who are suffering from the same. Truly yours, JARED TUCKER.

**Dr. G. B. Smith:—Dear Sir:—**

My wife's health is much improved from a Violent Cough. I could get none of your Pills in this place, and sent to Louisville for some. One of my sons was recently taken with Bilious Fever, and the same night took six of the Pills. The next day he was cured, and in great health and vigor. The pills had not operated. I advised him to take more, as soon as they operated freely he would be relieved. Before night he was quite well, and is now well. I am clearly of opinion, if I could have had your pills last fall, it would have saved my wife's health at this time. I am cheerfully recommending it to all who are suffering from the same. Truly yours, JARED TUCKER.

**Dr. G. B. Smith:—Dear Sir:—**

My wife's health is much improved from a Violent Cough. I could get none of your Pills in this place, and sent to Louisville for some. One of my sons was recently taken with Bilious Fever, and the same night took six of the Pills. The next day he was cured, and in great health and vigor. The pills had not operated. I advised him to take more, as soon as they operated freely he would be relieved. Before night he was quite well, and is now well. I am clearly of opinion, if I could have had your pills last fall, it would have saved my wife's health at this time. I am cheerfully recommending it to all who are suffering from the same. Truly yours, JARED TUCKER.

**Dr. G. B. Smith:—Dear Sir:—**

My wife's health is much improved from a Violent Cough. I could get none of your Pills in this place, and sent to Louisville for some. One of my sons was recently taken with Bilious Fever, and the same night took six of the Pills. The next day he was cured, and in great health and vigor. The pills had not operated. I advised him to take more, as soon as they operated freely he would be relieved. Before night he was quite well, and is now well. I am clearly of opinion, if I could have had your pills last fall, it would have saved my wife's health at this time. I am cheerfully recommending it to all who are suffering from the same. Truly yours, JARED TUCKER.

**Dr. G. B. Smith:—Dear Sir:—**

My wife's health is much improved from a Violent Cough. I could get none of your Pills in this place, and sent to Louisville for some. One of my sons was recently taken with Bilious Fever, and the same night took six of the Pills. The next day he was cured, and in great health and vigor. The pills had not operated. I advised him to take more, as soon as they operated freely he would be relieved. Before night he was quite well, and is now well. I am clearly of opinion, if I could have had your pills last fall, it would have saved my wife's health at this time. I am cheerfully recommending it to all who are suffering from the same. Truly yours, JARED TUCKER.

**Dr. G. B. Smith:—Dear Sir:—**

My wife's health is much improved from a Violent Cough. I could get none of your Pills in this place, and sent to Louisville for some. One of my sons was recently taken with Bilious Fever, and the same night took six of the Pills. The next day he was cured, and in great health and vigor. The pills had not operated. I advised him to take more, as soon as they operated freely he would be relieved. Before night he was quite well, and is now well. I am clearly of opinion, if I could have had your pills last fall, it would have saved my wife's health at this time. I am cheerfully recommending it to all who are suffering from the same. Truly yours, JARED TUCKER.

**Dr. G. B. Smith:—Dear Sir:—**

My wife's health is much improved from a Violent Cough. I could get none of your Pills in this place, and sent to Louisville for some. One of my sons was recently taken with Bilious Fever, and the same night took six of the Pills. The next day he was cured, and in great health and vigor. The pills had not operated. I advised him to take more, as soon as they operated freely he would be relieved. Before night he was quite well, and is now well. I am clearly of opinion, if I could have had your pills last fall, it would have saved my wife's health at this time. I am cheerfully recommending it to all who are suffering from the same. Truly yours, JARED TUCKER.

**Dr. G. B. Smith:—Dear Sir:—**

My wife's health is much improved from a Violent Cough. I could get none of your Pills in this place, and sent to Louisville for some. One of my sons was recently taken with Bilious Fever, and the same night took six of the Pills. The next day he was cured, and in great health and vigor. The pills had not operated. I advised him to take more, as soon as they operated freely he would be relieved. Before night he was quite well, and is now well. I am clearly of opinion, if I could have had your pills last fall, it would have saved my wife's health at this time. I am cheerfully recommending it to all who are suffering from the same. Truly yours, JARED TUCKER.

**Dr. G. B. Smith:—Dear Sir:—**

My wife's health is much improved from a Violent Cough. I could get none of your Pills in this place, and sent to Louisville for some. One of my sons was recently taken with Bilious Fever, and the same night took six of the Pills. The next day he was cured, and in great health and vigor. The pills had not operated. I advised him to take more, as soon as they operated freely he would be relieved. Before night he was quite well, and is now well. I am clearly of opinion, if I could have had your pills last fall, it would have saved my wife's health at this time. I am cheerfully recommending it to all who are suffering from the same. Truly yours, JARED TUCKER.

**Dr. G. B. Smith:—Dear Sir:—**

My wife's health is much improved from a Violent Cough. I could get none of your Pills in this place, and sent to Louisville for some. One of my sons was recently taken with Bilious Fever, and the same night took six of the Pills. The next day he was cured, and in great health and vigor. The pills had not operated. I advised him to take more, as soon as they operated freely he would be relieved. Before night he was quite well, and is now well. I am clearly of opinion, if I could have had your pills last fall, it would have saved my wife's health at this time. I am cheerfully recommending it to all who are suffering from the same. Truly yours, JARED TUCKER.

**Dr. G. B. Smith:—Dear Sir:—**

My wife's health is much improved from a Violent Cough. I could get none of your Pills in this place, and sent to Louisville for some. One of my sons was recently taken with Bilious Fever, and the same night took six of the Pills. The next day he was cured, and in great health and vigor. The pills had not operated. I advised him to take more, as soon as they operated freely he would be relieved. Before night he was quite well, and is now well. I am clearly of opinion, if I could have had your pills last fall, it would have saved my wife's health at this time. I am cheerfully recommending it to all who are suffering from the same. Truly yours, JARED TUCKER.

**Dr. G. B. Smith:—Dear Sir:—**

My wife's health is much improved from a Violent Cough. I could get none of your Pills in this place, and sent to Louisville for some. One of my sons was recently taken with Bilious Fever, and the same night took six of the Pills. The next day he was cured, and in great health and vigor. The pills had not operated. I advised him to take more, as soon as they operated freely he would be relieved. Before night he was quite well, and is now well. I am clearly of opinion, if I could have had your pills last fall, it would have saved my wife's health at this time. I am cheerfully recommending it to all who are suffering from the same. Truly yours, JARED TUCKER.

**Dr. G. B. Smith:—Dear Sir:—**

My wife's health is much improved from a Violent Cough. I could get none of your Pills in this place, and sent to Louisville for some. One of my sons was recently taken with Bilious Fever, and the same night took six of the Pills. The next day he was cured, and in great health and vigor. The pills had not operated. I advised him to take more, as soon as they operated freely he would be relieved. Before night he was quite well, and is now well. I am clearly of opinion, if I could have had your pills last fall, it would have saved my wife's health at this time. I am cheerfully recommending it to all who are suffering from the same. Truly yours, JARED TUCKER.

**Dr. G. B. Smith:—Dear Sir:—**

My wife's health is much improved from a Violent Cough. I could get none of your Pills in this place, and sent to Louisville for some. One of my sons was recently taken with Bilious Fever, and the same night took six of the Pills. The next day he was cured, and in great health and vigor. The pills had not operated. I advised him to take more, as soon as they operated freely he would be relieved. Before night he was quite well, and is now well. I am clearly of opinion, if I could have had your pills last fall, it would have saved my wife's health at this time. I am cheerfully recommending it to all who are suffering from the same. Truly yours, JARED TUCKER.

**Dr. G. B. Smith:—Dear Sir:—**

My wife's health is much improved from a Violent Cough. I could get none of your Pills in this place, and sent to Louisville for some. One of my sons was recently taken with Bilious Fever, and the same night took six of the Pills. The next day he was cured, and in great health and vigor. The pills had not operated. I advised him to take more, as soon as they operated freely he would be relieved. Before night he was quite well, and is now well. I am clearly of opinion, if I could have had your pills last fall, it would have saved my wife's health at this time. I am cheerfully recommending it to all who are suffering from the same. Truly yours, JARED TUCKER.

**Dr. G. B. Smith:—Dear Sir:—**

My wife's health is much improved from a Violent Cough. I could get none of your Pills in this place, and sent to Louisville for some. One of my sons was recently taken with Bilious Fever, and the same night took six of the Pills. The next day he was cured, and in great health and vigor. The pills had not operated. I advised him to take more, as soon as they operated freely he would be relieved. Before night he was quite well, and is now well. I am clearly of opinion, if I could have had your pills last fall, it would have saved my wife's health at this time. I am cheerfully recommending it to all who are suffering from the same. Truly yours, JARED TUCKER.

**Dr. G. B. Smith:—Dear Sir:—**

My wife's health is much improved from a Violent Cough. I could get none of your Pills in this place, and sent to Louisville for some. One of my sons was recently taken with Bilious Fever, and the same night took six of the Pills. The next day he was cured, and in great health and vigor. The pills had not operated. I advised him to take more, as soon as they operated freely he would be relieved. Before night he was quite well, and is now well. I am clearly of opinion, if I could have had your pills last fall, it would have saved my wife's health at this time. I am cheerfully recommending it to all who are suffering from the same. Truly yours, JARED TUCKER.

**Marriages.**

In this village, Feb. 10th, by Rev. N. M. Wood, Mr. Joseph P. Maxwell of Bath to Miss Sarah J. Thomas. In Augusta, Mr. Nathan M. Neal to Miss Charlotte A. Belenotte, both of Gardiner.

In Corvallis, Mr. Benj. W. Lee of Newton, Mass., to Miss Elizabeth M. Sawyer, of Bath.

In Smithfield, Mr. Gideon C. Haynes, of Gardiner, to Miss Elizabeth M. Sawyer, of Bath.

In China, Mr. Enos T. Clark to Miss Lydia F. Bragg.

**Deaths.**

In Albion, of consumption, Jan. 21st, Miss Sarah E. daughter of Benj. A. and Sarah Billings, aged 19 yrs. 20 days. (N. H. papers please copy.)

In West Waterville, Feb. 16th, Miss Eliza A. Dutton, daughter of David and Abigail Munsey, aged 24.

A large Ayer's M. Smart, wife of Henry Smart, aged 38. Catharine M. Wadleigh, wife of Dr. Wadleigh, aged 40. In Otisville, and eldest daughter of Hon. Nathan Weston of Augusta, aged 44.

In Sidney, Moses F. Reynolds, aged 18.

**SELLING OFF AT COST!!!**  
**FOR THIRTY DAYS!!!**

In order to make room for his Spring Stock, the undersigned will sell, for thirty days, STRICTLY AT COST, his present stock of

**Ready Made Clothing and Furnishing Goods,**  
embracing every article requisite for a perfect wardrobe, from an overcoat to a sock, and from hat to shoe. He is now anxious to dispose of his stock, and will sell at prices beyond all competition.

February 22d, 1884.

**GREAT OPENING OF**  
**DRY GOODS**  
At Nos. 2 and 3 Boutelle Block.

**E. T. ELDEN & Co.,**  
HAYING just returned from Boston with an extensive assortment of

**Dry Goods, Carpets, Feathers, Crockery,**  
China, Britannia and Glass Ware,  
Are now prepared to offer to the trade, either at wholesale or retail, the following list of inducements.

**Dress Silks.**  
250 yds extra quality Broad Silk for \$1.00, worth 1.25  
New Style do, at \$7-12, former price 1.00  
100 " Plain and Fancy Best do \$7-12, formerly 1.00  
250 " Plain, new and desirable patterns, \$8 " 92  
250 " Charming Tulle, 20 to 25, 1.00  
500 " plain Silk Satins, 75 to 1.25

**Thibets and Lyonsese Cloths.**  
320 yds extra width and quality Thibets, 1.12 1/2 to 1.25  
All colors, 1.00, well worth 1.17  
150 " desirable style Thibets, 8 to 10 to 17  
500 " Lyonsese, all colors, 35 to 40, 1.00  
400 " silk, drab, tan and green Alpaca, 25 to 33  
200 " do, good quality, 20 to 23, usual price 33

**French and American Delaines.**  
200 yds printed all wool Delaines, 50 to 62 1/2  
500 " plain all wool Delaines, 37 to 42  
250 " new style plain Delaines, 25 to 35  
400 " " polka do extra quality 17 to 20  
150 " good quality and dark colors, 12 to 16  
A large lot of remnant at purchasers prices.

**Prints and Patterns.**  
500 yds Merrimack and Cochineal Prints, 11 to 15  
750 " Cochineal and Merrimack Prints, 8 to 10  
300 " new styles Madras do, 7 to 8  
300 " good quality and small figure, 5 to 6 1/4  
175 " desirable style Prints, 8 to 10 to 17  
400 " Remnants—without regard to cost.

**Cashmere and Bay State Shawls.**  
20 new and beautiful Cashmere Shawls, 5.00 to 10.00  
27 long and square do, extra quality, 10.00 to 30.00  
17 printed and small figure, 10 to 15  
20 Bay State, all styles and prices, 2.00 to 6.75  
50 Empire and Peabody do, 2.00 to 6.00  
100 Black Silk, 1 1/2 and 1 1/2, at purchaser's prices

**House-Keeping Goods.**  
250 Linen Table Covers, 50 to 3.00 each  
100 " do Napkins and Doilies, 1.00 to 3.00 pr doz  
150 " Linen Damasks, all widths, 50 to 83 cts pr doz  
75 Broadcloth and Embossed Table Covers, 1.50 to 4.00  
500 yds Pillow Case and Linen Sheetings, 50 to 87  
200 yds 1/2 and 3/4 Sheetings, every width and price  
200 Crashes and Diapers, 6 to 17 cts pr doz  
500 Tickings all widths and qualities, 8 to 17 cts yd  
75 Lancashire and 1/2 and 3/4 Sheetings, 10 to 15  
150 pr Super Mill Blankets, 3.50 to 5.50, a pair  
37 1/4-11, 11-14, 14-12 Bed Comforters, 1.00 to 2.50 apiece

**Curtain Goods and Fittings.**  
25 new and 5-4 Lace Muslins, 23 to 87 cts yd  
50 " do and 5-4 Lace Muslins, 25 to 87 cts yd  
100 " do and 5-4 Lace Muslins, 25 to 87 cts yd  
100 " do and 5-4 Lace Muslins, 25 to 87 cts yd  
100 " do and 5-4 Lace Muslins, 25 to 87 cts yd

**Large Stock of Cloths.**  
37 prs Broadcloth, all colors and prices 1.50 to 4.00  
30 " Black and Fancy Dress Skins, 83 to 1.00  
40 prs Cashmere, some beautiful patterns, 75 to 1.00  
30 prs Plain and figured Satinets, 50 to 75  
200



