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## The Eastern Mail (Vol. 07, No. 33): March 2, 1854

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Daniel Ripley Wing

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## LINES.

Written after a visit to Pleasant river, B. stream, and their vicinity, and a view of the rich scenery, so beautiful and yet so unknown, seen by the happy sun whose snows have been seen over the deep snow and through the deep woods to their solitary camp life.

All was hushed; far off the mountain,  
Through the valley, and the trees,  
Call had echoed, pause and listen,  
And the speaker rose—a breeze.

Stainless band of the pearly King,  
Wherefore rather do ye lie,  
Loyal to the stern frost-kissed,  
Wherefore, will ye breathe it now?  
Come ye in your sportive pride,  
Gemming the cold mountain's brow,  
Singing—ye lone streamlets, hie!

Beautiful stream of the graceful tide—  
Why hast chosen this retreat?  
Mourning forests for thy guide,  
Unpacked flowers wild to greet;  
Bald the animal, yet forced to bear  
Savages' lance and bow in vain,  
Matchless mirror—but to wean  
Feathers, stem, and bow of rest.

Lofty mount of the grey crown  
Why so rich thy robe of green?  
Few will heed thy smile or frown,  
Few have seen thy scepter's sign;  
Wherefore sit'st thou here in state,  
Wrapping in gold and purple cloud?  
Thou should'st seek another fate,  
Send—so stern and proud.

Grand old woods of the restless leaf  
Why so rich thy robe of green?  
Few will heed thy smile or frown,  
Few have seen thy scepter's sign;  
Wherefore sit'st thou here in state,  
Wrapping in gold and purple cloud?  
Thou should'st seek another fate,  
Send—so stern and proud.

Then from wood, and vale, and mountain  
Came a murmur deep and clear,  
Waking echoes that still vibrato  
On my heart, and in my ear.

"Well we know and love our mission,  
Proudly would our trust fulfill,  
Watch we for the forest-children,  
Watch and guard, and bless them still,  
For from home and friends, and teaching,  
Their feet have been allured,  
And we lead them in our beauty  
To their Father's holy throne."

Banger, Feb. 10th, 1854.

## Miscellany.

**Mrs. Swishelm's Opinion of Woman's Rights.**  
Miss Lucy Stone is now delivering a course of lectures in Pittsburgh upon the subject of woman's rights. Her crowded audiences, mostly drawn by curiosity, have gathered to hear the indignant, fair one descend upon the fanciful wrongs of her sex, and the tyranny of man. In the course of her lectures Miss Stone dwelt at length upon the "enforced idleness of women of wealth." She insisted that public sentiment allowed to young ladies of fortune no occupation but working cats and dogs, and in worsted, or making pretty things to wear—that the noble aspirations of their souls were crushed under the iron heel of conventionalism.

Mrs. Swishelm, the accomplished editress of the Pittsburgh Visitor, in an ably written editorial suggested by the above remarks of Miss Stone, exposes their fallacy, and points out the true position of the sex. She says that the great root of this undoubted evil, this inactivity of females, is a lack of noble aspiration; and where such aspirations exist, society opposes no more obstacles in the way of woman's carrying them out than in man's. She heartily believes that the only barrier which society offers in the way of woman's carrying out her aspirations is the shadow of a shade, too faint to be perceptible to the naked eye of reason, and altogether impalpable; it exists only in the imagination of those who are barred by it. So far as she herself is concerned, she has ever done exactly whatever she thought right and proper to be done, and up to the present moment was not conscious of ever overlooking an obstacle cast in her way by society.

On the contrary, when a woman boldly carries out a noble aspiration, her action always meets an approving response in the bosom of society. Wealthy women have no excuse for spending their days in making pretty things to wear, or in quiet by folding their hands while God's poor and their fellow women are forced into paths of vice, or wearing out their lives in ceaseless toil to gain bread for famishing children. In conclusion she says:

"Let each individual woman follow the dictates of her own conscience, and society interfere of itself. Has a woman a taste for a certain pursuit or profession, let her prepare herself for it, and press her claims, and see if Society does not put her hands in its pocket and whistle Yankee Doodle, while she opens the gate and walks in to what she believes to be her proper field of labor."

Nobody will now oppose her being a doctor, and if she wants to be a lawyer, let her pursue a thorough course of study. There are lawyers in every city and town in the Union, who will take lady students if any go and make the attempt. Then let such student, by hard study, make herself a better or even as good a lawyer, as any in her vicinity. Let her apply for admission to the Bar. Society will turn on its heel and say, "This one she will go to whittling, whittling, and making bargains; and if the Bar refuse to admit the applicant, she will open an office and advertise her services as a counsellor, that same society will feel curious to see the new specimen of feminine humanity—will come and give her a fee for advice, or for drawing up a deed. If she prove a safe counsellor and correct conveyancer, Society will be interested in continuing her patronage, and will do it right cleverly, too."

If a woman has some capital and wishes to do something to increase it, let her make herself acquainted with the details of some business—the whole realm of manufacturing, mining, mercantile, and mechanical operations is before her. Let her but choose with discretion, invest her money well so as to make more of it, and society will say she is a downright clever woman.

Nay, we verily believe that if a woman thinks she has a talent for building railroads, and makes a fair trial, she can get a contract for grading a section on any road, now letting, or hereafter to be let, and if she manages the business well, society will give her due credit for the job.

All this talk about opening all the avenues of trade to women, sounds to us absurd. They are not shut. The only trouble is, that women will not go in for fear of this bugaboo, the "opinion of society." They remind us of children about to go into an open room and stepping to peep lest "Raw-head" should be behind the door!

Why do not women fit themselves for clerks and copyists, &c., try to get situations?—not all and when that are shut out of such employments. We know merchants who say they would employ female book-keepers, if they could get them. Most of woman's social disabilities are woman's fault as well as her misfortune, and the remedy is with herself, with the individual woman who makes up society.

**WOULDN'T LIKE TO LIVE HERE.**—The range of thermometers in New Hampshire, during some of the recent cold weather, has averaged from eighteen to thirty-four degrees below zero. We have lived here in New Hampshire ourselves: have gone to school, and

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distance of three miles, with the snow six feet deep on a level, and our satchel filled with books and cold bread and butter, a huge comforter tied round our ears, and moccasins over our shoes, but we don't want to do it again. We have stood up to our hips, all the day in the snow, in the woods of New Hampshire, with a jug of New England, and cold roast pig's head, for a luncheon at noon—but we would not like to do it again. We have experienced the thermometer at fifty below zero—wouldn't like to do that again, either; but we would give a good deal to make the cold beef, and pork, and bean porridge, and sausages, and hot Johnny cake taste as good as it did then—and so soundly we used to sleep at night! Well, we might stand the cold weather to get all these comforts back again. [New York Atlas.]

**A Tin Pedlar at Erie.**  
A tin pedlar who originated pretty well up in the New England States, had recently thrown a speculative eye upon a large stock of tin ware in Cleveland; and as he had some desire to know what it would fetch out around in the country, he had fallen upon Erie just to look into some of the houses and stores and ask a question or two.

Here was an aggravated case. Why, the fellow went into almost every store in the borough, and ascertained the retail price of every article of dry goods, groceries, cabinet-ware, old iron, lead, brass, &c., always winding up with a careless inquiry, as to how they'd like to sell their goods, and take tin-ware in exchange. Now Erie merchants have plenty of time to answer questions, and are more than usually anxious to dispose of their goods, but the tin of the tin pedlar was not the tin they wanted, so they didn't trade. Then again, if he saw a servant girl washing a tin pan as he passed the window of a dwelling house, he would rush in, and with multitudinous apologies for the intrusion, ask how long she'd had it; where she bought it, what she paid for it, and how soon she'd want another one.

A clean case. A spy from the enemy's camp. Another of those shrewd chaps sent by the New York wholesale merchants to see what amount of business was doing and also to ascertain whether the families were living beyond what the sparsity of their trade would warrant—clearly one of the very worst cases yet caught.

"Well, Sir," said a spy, "I understand that you've been going around this borough and asking questions that you didn't want answered, only just for the purpose of getting your nose into other people's business. Now, Sir, all I have to say is, that if you don't leave this town very soon, you'll get tarred and feathered."

Tin Pedlar—Well, there! I say, Squire, what's the price of feathers down here? I've got enough hen feathers to tar and feather the hull town, and I'll sell 'em cheap ten. Want two buy any wooden ware, or rat traps, or stillerds?

Spy—Come with me, Sir, I'll see whether Mr. Lowrie, or the Mayor won't pay a bonus for you.

Tin Pedlar—Sartinly—if they keep a little that's good, we can take a smile, and then, perhaps we can drive a trade.

Spy—Sir, his honor's officers of the special service are not in the habit of trifling. I must know immediately who you are, where you come from, what your business is, and where you're going! Come, answer quick, Sir, I've no time to lose; and answer correctly, or see what you'll get (displaying an immense horse pistol, well loaded).

Tin Pedlar, (quite jocularly for a tin pedlar)—Well, then, Squire, I'd just as leave tell you as not; and if you'll just pint that shooting-iron away from my vitals I'll describe it right from the start.

Spy—Well, I'll humor you for a moment, but be quick, or I'll fire.

Tin Pedlar—Oh, Squire, if you should of fer two shot that pistol at me, I should feel (and he did feel) all over his clothes, until, finally, he drew forth, capped and all, one of Colt's latest, with all the modern improvements, and holding it carelessly in such a position as to enable the spy to look without difficulty into the aperture, he resumed—I should feel obliged to shoot two, (and he continued to operate with the trigger, with apparent consciousness of consequences).

Spy—Take care, Sir. Take care, Sir. Don't wiggle that trigger—it might go off.

Tin Pedlar—Speed it will every minute; but see, it ain't so big as you're, and so it ought to go off a little first so as to get threw as quick as you're. All I want is fair play, and you see I'm bound to have it. Now, who are you, and what's your business, and where do you come from, and what do you belong to, and how'll you trade pistols, say. (And he pointed it with still deadlier aim.)

Spy—I am one of the Mayor's Special Secret Police, and if you shoot me you'll be hung on a telegraph pole.

Tin Pedlar—Well, I'm a free and enlightened citizen of these United States. I peddle tin sometimes, and sometimes something else; and always go just about where my nose leads me. I came down here, to see if I could trade—but gracious me, there ain't business enough a-doing in this town to buy a yard of yellow ribbon. So, I guess the Mayor hain't got much business for you, or anybody else here, and I calculate you won't make much working at me—so, good day, Mister Mayor's man.

Spy—Good day, Sir.  
And pleased to part company with so queer a personage, he allowed him to depart without farther molestation.

"A Colored American" replies to Mitchell through the Tribune, in a scorching manner—showing that if mere color is not the incentive to his despotic wish, he will find more that is low and ruffianly among the herds of his own countrymen and blood, in the filthy avenues of New York, than among all the blacks of that city—indeed thousands! lower than the veriest slaves in Alabama! Since the comparison is forced upon him, he continues:

Go visit the dens and hovels of your countrymen here in free America; though with all the advantages of her institutions; with friends at every door to help them—persuade them—may, even pull them up; and observe the poverty and filth in which they still wallow. I have seen more wretchedness and misery beneath an Irish roof, than you, Sir, can find within any twenty abodes of colored people in either of the cities of New York, Brooklyn, or Williamsburg.

"Go to our Alms-houses and Prisons, to our Societies for relief, to the cold and dreary lanes of our cities, and tell me, if you will, the result of your examination. The occasional shrunken black you will chance to meet, whose whole long life has been one of bitter servitude and neglect, will hardly compensate for the numbers of your own miserable countrymen stumbled over at every turn; nor yet answer as an offset to the thrifty class of the colored population fast rising in these cities."

Go count the innumerable groceries, those sinks of death that infest certain localities of our cities, and the bloated forms you shall there find; follow them to their abodes, and witness the bruised limbs and blackened eyes of their wives and children—behold in yonder shanty the clotted blood-pool, and listen to the stifled death-groans follow them to the very jaws of the gallows, and then write with the same pen you did the notorious paragraph I have quoted, what manner of men these are.

Are these the ones whom you would own, buy, sell and flog in America? I pray you, go back, Sir, if your parole of honor or privilege allow you, to your haughty European oppressors, and get them to change their forms of tyranny, if they can; and you may, perchance, buy, sell and flog there a class, as yet far lower down in the scale of humanity than the colored people of America, whom you so wantonly set upon, yet who are nobly struggling to throw off the yoke, and break their chains; and who, when this is done, will be ready, if need be, to assist the struggling millions of Europe, whether they be found in the dungeon, on the auction-block, or beneath the lash on the potato plantation of some Irish oppressor.

**Transplanting Trees.**  
A very large number of the trees sent out from the nurseries are not fit to be planted. We must not be understood now as alluding to any nurseries in particular. The fact of our being a nurseryman will not prevent us from expressing our convictions freely; and when we charge malpractice on the trade, we are preparing to shoulder our share of the blame. We intend our remarks to be applied in a general way, however; and we believe all candid nurserymen will admit the truth of what we are about to say.

It will be generally admitted that *hardiness* is one of the most important qualities of a tree, to fit it for safe removal. How is this to be attained? It is very well known that nearly all purchasers of trees prefer such as are *tall and straight*, with a smooth glossy bark, indicating what is called "thriftness." Height is the greatest requisite—in fact, the *sine qua non*—with by far the greatest number of purchasers. Now, nurserymen must consult the tastes of their customers, and they are compelled to adopt a system of culture that will produce such trees as they find most saleable. They must either do this, or abandon the trade.

To produce these tall, smooth-barked trees, they must manure their ground highly, and plant closely. In these dense nursery plantations the light is pretty effectually excluded from all parts of the tree save the top; and as, according to an unalterable law of nature, trees and plants grow toward the light, the tops push upwards, and few or no side branches are formed. Those who have not seen this exemplified in the nursery, may have seen it in the forest. If a number of Elms or Maples, for instance, are planted closely in a group, and others separately, on the same sort of soil, we find that those planted close together shoot upward rapidly, forming tall, smooth, naked trunks, with a few branches only at the top; while those standing apart in the open space grow in height slowly; but throw out numerous side branches, the trunk is thick, the bark furrowed, and the trees are so different from the others as to have scarcely a characteristic in common, save the foliage. These tall trees, with few branches, grow in the shade and shelter, have few roots. In a natural state the roots always bear a due proportion to the branches. We find that a tree standing in an open field, and having a wide-spread head, will have roots extending three or four times the distance that those of much more lofty trees do, growing in a thick grove or forest. It is on this account that trees left standing when the forests are cut down, seldom survive the shock of the first gale; they are broken or torn up by the roots. Nature beautifully adapts everything to its situation and circumstances. The tree in the depth of the forest is sheltered on all sides, and requires but few roots to resist the force of the wind, or branches to protect its trunk. The tree in the open field, exposed on all sides, requires an ample supply of both. It grows moderately; its trunk is stout; its wood is firm, compact, and hardy; its bark thick; its roots numerous, wide-spread, and powerful; its branches ample, evenly disposed, and nicely balanced. There it stands, fitted out completely to meet the requirements of its position.

There is valuable instruction here for us all. Nurserymen know that when their rows of trees are thinned out—say one-half or three-fourths removed—the remainder, instead of pushing upward, as they had done before, begin to throw out numerous branches, the trunk thickens, and the roots spread and strengthen rapidly. One season's growth, under such conditions, gives them such a hold of the ground that it requires three or four times the amount of labor to remove them that it did the year previous, when they stood very close. On this account such trees, although generally regarded as culls, prove most successful when transplanted, and are preferred by experienced planters, even if they be defective in form.

Trees rapidly grown, forced with a rich soil, and drawn up in the shade and shelter of close nursery rows, are as ill-fitted to stand the shock of removal into the open ground, exposed to the full force of the sun and wind, heat and cold, as are the tall and slender trees that have grown up in the heart of the forest. The young trees have the advantage in being more plastic; they suffer, and almost die; but the inherent vigor of youth enables them, in many cases, to weather the storm. But even where they do survive the shock, it is severely felt, and shows itself in the slow and feeble growth which follows removal.

In gardens and sheltered grounds this difficulty is less acute; but how small a number of all the trees planted enjoy the benefits of shelter! Scarcely any one dreams of nursing and hardening their trees for a period previous to their final planting; and yet, in a multitude of cases, it would be a prudent and profitable course—and so especially with all the more rare, valuable, and delicate trees, shrubs, and

plants. Even in England where the climate is much less rigorous and changeable than ours, such proceedings are recommended and practiced. In a work which we noticed some ago, it is recommended, in planting valuable and delicate ever green trees, to plant them first in some sort of open boxes that would allow of their removal, once or twice a year, from a more sheltered to a more exposed place, until they would finally become sufficiently hardened to bear the exposure of their permanent situation.

It is quite unnecessary to multiply illustrations showing the advantages which young trees derive from being reared in open situations, sufficiently exposed to admit of the growth of side branches, and acquire what we call *hardiness*. Our nursery rows are in general too close, and the trees too close in the rows; we grow three or four times too many on the ground. We are aware that it would add considerably to the cost of the trees, to give them so much more space; but would it not be a saving for purchasers to pay one-third or one-fourth more for them? We very much fear that we shall have no very extensive reform on this head until people become much better informed on the subject of arboriculture—when, instead of looking for the tallest trees in the nursery, they will look for stout, well-rooted trees, that have been well exposed to the sun and air, and thus hardened and fitted to encounter the trials of a removal.

One reason why so few good pyramidal shaped young trees are to be found in the nurseries, is their closeness. Although they are cut back, no stout side branches are produced, because of the want of a full share of light around the lower part of the trees; any shoots that do start out are soon smothered, and the entire growth is thrown into two or three shoots at the top. A good pyramidal tree can not be produced—we can not secure the first branches—without a clear space of two or three feet on each side; whereas, they usually stand within a few inches in the nursery rows.

Another advantage is giving trees abundant space, to which we have already alluded, is that it promotes the extension of roots. In fact, whatever favors the extension of branches, also favors the roots; because they depend so much upon each other as to be co-extensive. But the soil has a powerful influence on the roots. In stiff, clayey soils, trees have bare, forked roots, and few fibres; and that, too, even when the growth of the tree is good. Such trees do not transplant well. Dry friable soils, are more favorable to the growth of numerous fibrous roots, and trees taken from them transplant more successfully. Culture has a great influence on the roots, too. If the ground be kept continually clean and friable by cultivation around the roots, they become much more fibrous and better for transplanting than if the surface of the ground be permitted to harden into a crust, or to be covered with weeds or grass.

Having the trees thus properly grown in abundant space, dry friable soils, and clean culture, the next important point is to take them up properly; because, no matter how a tree is grown, if it be badly taken up it is not fit for successful transplanting. Trees are more universally injured—ruined—in this operation than in any other. We believe it is so in all parts of the world, for our trees imported from Europe are about as badly bruised and mangled as any we ever see at home. At the seasons of transplanting, nurserymen are generally hurried, and have to employ raw, untrained laborers, who know or care as much about roots as they do about conic sections. A man may stand over them, and show them, and talk to them until he is hoarse, and yet the roots will be cut and mangled. It really requires considerable skill and experience, and a great deal of care, to dig trees well. Some have long tap-roots that penetrate the ground deeply, while others spread widely near the surface of the ground. These different characters require different modes of proceeding. Some insist that it does a tree no harm to cut off some of its roots; but we hold that the roots should be taken out of the ground without the slightest bruise or mutilation, if possible. The necessity for curtailing the tops would thus be obviated, and there would be some hope for the trees. We are utterly opposed to the lopping off both roots and branches of trees, and thus converting them into bare poles before planting. The generally commended proceeding of pruning or shortening the tops, is a necessity only because the roots scarcely ever escape injury in some way or other; and as leaves must receive a supply of nutriment through the roots, it is only reasonable that when the roots are reduced the leaves should also be reduced in a corresponding degree. Then comes packing for transportation. The less the roots of trees are exposed to the air, between the time they are taken from the ground, and the time they are planted, the better. This should never be forgotten. If roots be of any value, it can only be when they are sound and fresh. More than nine-tenths of all the trees planted have to be carried to a greater or less distance from the nursery, and consequently require packing; and many people, to save a little cost, will run the risk of having their trees ruined. We are satisfied that vast quantities of trees are lost from bad packing and exposure in transportation. It requires considerable skill and care to pack well. Very few of the European nurserymen can pack for America, as importers well know; and on this account we are always compelled to purchase at higher prices than we might do, in order to secure good packing; for if we were to get trees for nothing, they would be a hard bargain unless well packed. Good packing is equally essential in transporting trees from one part of our own country to the other, because we have great delays. We can get a package as soon from Liverpool to New York as we can from New York to Rochester; so that parcels of trees should be always fitted up to go safely twice the distance intended, or twice the time that ought to carry them to their destination. What signifies fifty cents or a dollar per hundred, in the cost of securing trees for carriage, compared with running the risk of losing them, or having them so damaged that they will not recover for years. Every man who orders trees should say emphatically, "Pack my trees in the best manner;" and nurserymen should be held responsible for this, as much at least, as for the quality of the trees. [Horticulturalist.]

**"LET HIM FALL—THAT'S THE WAY TO LEARN."**—There is philosophy for you from a peripatetic of ten summers. The boys were trying their skill upon an area of ice about twenty feet square, and among them was a nov-

ice in the art of balancing, who had many astronomical views not laid down on maps or celestial, as he came down "by the run" upon the "solid water," to the great enlargement of sundry philosophical organs. "Some generous soul was trying to keep the little fellow in the *rectus casus*—straight cases—when our juvenile Socrates uttered the axiom of wisdom that forms the caption of the article: "Let him fall"—that's the way to learn."

And so it is; we learn to stand erect by falling down—and getting up again. If one only gets up *once* more than he falls, there is nothing to fear; he'll come out right eventually. [N. Y. Tribune.]

## War in the East—Who is to Blame?

In spite of the most zealous and protracted efforts on the part of the greatest powers in Europe to prevent it, a regular war has broken out between two sovereigns whose territorial possessions are the most extensive in the world; and even while we write the decision hangs upon a thread, whether the other States will be able to appease the quarrel, or will themselves be drawn into the vortex;—whether this flame, like so many others, will be trampled out in time, or will spread into a conflagration, in which dynasties and thrones and landmarks will be burnt up like the dry grass of the prairie. So great a catastrophe, we may well be assured, has not come upon us without mighty guilt in some quarters, and grievous neglect or compromise of duty in many others. Let us endeavor to apportion the responsibility, as our information—necessarily imperfect—and our judgment—necessarily fallible—will afford us light.

Russia is of course the great criminal, the prime mover in this iniquitous affair. Notwithstanding the special pleading and partial representations of the author of "Russia in the right," among those who have watched her proceedings from the commencement of the year, there can scarcely be two opinions as to the indecency and immorality of her conduct, even if we regard only the transactions in this immediate quarrel. But we entirely refuse to confine our observation. The text cannot be fairly understood without the context. We must read her actions by the light which past history throws over them. We must interpret her conduct in 1853 by her conduct during the last 150 years. This last aggression upon Turkey is only the most recent step in a long march—the closing act in a long drama of conquest and encroachment.

When Peter the great ascended the throne in 1689 he found himself the ruler of a vast territory and a scattered population—a territory cut off from Western Europe and hemmed in by nations far more powerful and civilized than his own—a population spare, heterogeneous, and nearly barbarous. His only outlets were to the frozen ocean and the Caspian Sea. His only ports were Archangel and Astrakhan. Swollen cut him off from the Baltic. Turkey cut him off from the Black Sea. Poland cut him off from all contact with European civilization. His whole soul was possessed with an insatiable, but not an unnatural or ignoble ambition. He proposed to himself to make Russia a great empire instead of a pathless and immeasurable desert. He aspired to rise from the position of the ruler of an Asiatic horde to that of a European potentate. For this purpose it was necessary that he should obtain access to the Baltic, the Euxine, and the Mediterranean. For this purpose he planned and developed that policy of territorial aggrandizement which his successors have ever since so pertinaciously and unwaveringly pursued—sometimes by open war, but oftener by diplomacy and intrigue. Constantly buffeted, frequently defeated, but never disheartened or turned aside, Russia has ever since that period pressed forward towards her end, with a steadiness of decision and a continuity of success which have impressed her holders with an idea of an inevitable and appointed destiny. By the treaty of Neustadt in 1721, she obtained access to the Gulf of Finland, and an outlet for St. Petersburg. How she absorbed Poland at four successive mouthfuls—in 1772, 1793, 1795, and 1815—we all know. In 1809 she took Finland from Sweden to obtain the command of the Gulf of Bothnia; and at the general settlement in 1815, risked the peace of Europe rather than surrender it, and caused the scandalous arrangement by which Norway was torn from Denmark and given to Sweden as an equivalent. By the war which terminated in the treaty of Kainardji, in 1774, she gained a footing on the coast of the Black Sea; in 1783 she annexed the Crimea and the Sea of Azof; in 1792, by the treaty of Jassy, she obtained from Turkey another slice of territory, with Odessa as a port; the treaty of Bucharest in 1812, left her in possession of Bessarabia; and that of Adrianople in 1829, gave her the mouths of the Danube, and additional territory and important fortresses on the Asiatic shore of the Black Sea. But this was not all. She held possession for some time of the Moldo-Wallachian provinces, established her own system of rule therein, and when the objections of Europe and her own prudence induced her to evacuate them, she stipulated that the institutions and form of government she had set on foot should not be disturbed; that Turkish troops should not again be allowed to occupy them; and that she should have the right (which she at once exercised) of establishing a quarantine on the Danube, thus virtually detaching them from Turkey, to whom they now owe only a sort of feudal homage.

One step only remained. Russia had obtained nearly all she wanted from Turkey, except that open seizure of Constantinople which she well knew the other powers would never permit. She had done all she could as an enemy; she must do the rest as a friend. Conquest had done its work; it must now be exchanged for the more insidious and more fatal weapon of protection. The unfortunate quarrel of the Sultan with the Pacha of Egypt, gave Russia the opportunity she so ardently desired. She saved the Porte, (though greatly weakened by the virtual severance of Egypt and Syria) and the treaty of Unkiar Skelessen was her reward. By this treaty Turkey was bound to assist Russia in all wars, (i. e. to drag her into all her disputes and compel her to quarrel with all her own friends,) and Russia engaged to protect Turkey against all enemies. France and England, however, became alarmed, and insisted on some modification of this arrangement, and the "Protectorate" of Russia was not yet as perfect as she desired; and the recent demand which has brought on the present crisis was designed to complete the subjugation.

The position of Austria in the common guilt, which has brought the calamity of war upon us, is second only to that of Russia, and originated some years ago. If she had retained the powerful and independent empire she once was, Russia could scarcely have ventured on this aggression, nor would Austria for one moment have permitted it. The two Empires are in too close contact on their eastern frontier not to be mutually jealous and vigilant over any movement which can bring aggrandizement to either. The Principality which the Czar has seized are overlapped by the Transylvanian provinces of Austria, and are bounded by, and command the navigation of, her magnificent river, almost her only outlet. Their permanent possession would be almost as great a menace to Austria as a wrong to Turkey. But Austria, by her proceedings in 1849, had deprived herself of the power of resistance, and almost of protest.

Not content with being the constitutional sovereign of a free, faithful, and warlike nation, the Emperor resolved to be a Despot and Oppressor; he broke his oaths, he violated his engagements, he trod down the liberties of Hungary; and, meeting with the resolute resistance which might have been anticipated, he was beaten, baffled, and disgraced. In order to constitutionalize his perfidious and cruel crime, it was necessary to call in the aid of his powerful neighbor; he cringed to Nicholas that he might trample on Kossuth, and that he might enslave his subjects; became himself a slave to his ally. He has paid dearly for the perilous

The last proceeding of Russia was both in matter and in manner one of the most objectionable she has ever been guilty of. Stripped of all diplomatic drapery, it amounted to a virtual demand for a protectorate over all the subjects of the Porte belonging to the Greek Church, (probably ten millions in number) an arrangement which would empower them to bring all their grievances, real or supposed, to the feet of the Czar, instead of to those of their lawful sovereign for redress, which would authorize Russia to interfere on their behalf on every occasion, and under every pretext. It was as if Austria or France had claimed the right of interposition and remonstrance, of protection and guarantee on behalf of the Catholics of Ireland. With the known character and designs of Russia, it would have amounted nearly, if not quite, to a transfer of allegiance on the part of the vast majority of the European subjects of the Porte, from the Sultan to Nicholas; and, as was universally felt, to concede such a demand would have been a complete surrender of sovereignty and independence. It was about the most audacious step Russia had yet taken. But Turkey seemed to be in a humor for concession. France had ejected her out of a grant of certain privileges to the Catholics of Syria; Austria had bullied her into submitting to the Montenegrin robbers; Russia herself had insisted on her withdrawing on behalf of the Greek Christians the concession with regard to the Holy Places which she had just made to the Latin Christians; England and Prussia a while before, had insisted on her permitting the establishment of a Protestant Church at Jerusalem. Then, Austria lay at her feet, in consequence of her past services in crushing the Hungarians, and the probability that in case of war, those services might be needed again; so that the Czar might well believe that Austria would offer no impediment to his designs. He well knew, too, that England and France, to interfere effectually, must interfere in union; and both his own diplomats and our newspapers had told him that such union was now impossible. He knew that our ministers all dreaded and deprecated war; he believed that our people would endure any amount of insult and ill-usage rather than danger that tranquility which was so essential to commercial undertakings; he imagined that Mr. Cobden and his allies would be able to raise such an outcry about the utter worthlessness of anything, save peace and peace, as to paralyze all vigorous action on the part of the government in matters of foreign policy; he was persuaded that jealousy of Louis Napoleon on his part, and the jealousy of Austria on his part, would lead him to sleep by assuring us that he only desired (what the Sultan at once granted) the restoration of the former privileges of the Greek Church; and then, while the British Ambassador was absent from Constantinople, he sent Prince Menzelikoff, an officer of high rank, in great pomp, and with a large military staff, to present his unwarrantable demand, and to require an answer in eight days on the pain of—"the most painful consequences."

He trusted to the suddenness of the demand, the unpreparedness of Turkey, the display of insolence and power, the habit of yielding to his formidable name, and the absence of the Sultan's best adviser, for obtaining an affirmative reply. But he was mistaken. He had gone too far. The spirit of the Porte was aroused; he occupied the Principality, but even this step failed to intimidate or overawe; the jealousy of other powers was alarmed; the concession was refused; England and France came to the rescue; time was gained; Turkey armed; and the bully, much to his surprise was compelled to fight. He was not prepared for this; he had hoped to gain his ends by the display, not by the use of force; and the result has been, that the fortunes of the first campaign have gone against him.

Observe: we do not mean to allege that the Emperor Nicholas is a monster of iniquity because he has done all this. He has acted after his nature, and according to the traditional policy of his dynasty. He is acting in the interests and for the aggrandizement of his country, and may very possibly believe that he is acting right. We are entitled to expect of him that he shall be so far beyond this nation or his age, as to consider the laws of eternal morality rather than the dictates of Russian interest,—to prefer justice to patriotism. We merely affirm that his objects are clear,—that he is ambitious, daring, and unscrupulous; and that it is necessary both for the interests of England and of Europe, that his ambition should be checked. Equity and policy both require that the integrity and independence of Turkey shall be maintained; and these can only be maintained by the permanent discomfiture of Russian designs. It is essential to Russia that she should possess Constantinople—(if she is to be the mighty and prosperous power which it is the "fixed idea" of all her rulers to make her. It is essential to England, to European peace, to the interests of general freedom, that Russia should not have Constantinople; and she must, therefore, be kept out of it at any cost. Vast in her ambition, and unscrupulous in her means, she certainly is—(alas! most States are, or have till lately been) and we are called upon to resist her to the death. For the strong to use their strength to despoil and trample on the weak, is in the highest degree iniquitous; and this Russia has unquestionably done, whatever be the plausible disguises by which she may have veiled to herself the naked nature of the deed. But still we may treat her and regard her rather as a dangerous enemy, than as a desperate and unattractive criminal. Alas! we see how even good men deceive themselves as to the right and just, where their own objects and wishes are concerned, we can well suppose that any sovereign who sits upon the throne of Moscow, may regard it as his duty to absorb Turkey if he can.

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and insidious assistance; he is now shackled to Russia by the double tie of vaasal and accomplice; he cannot protest against transgressions which are as nothing in comparison with his own atrocities; he cannot thwart a will to which he is indebted for his empire; and the army, which might and would have been employed in watching and repressing Hungarian discontent. It is possible that now at last Austria may have resolved to join the Western Powers, as a cause involving less peril than any other; but Nicholas could not anticipate such a line of conduct—nor do we believe in it; he counted, and he had a right to count, on the connivance if not the aid of the potentate whom he had rescued from humiliation and ruin; and without this calculation it is scarcely credible that he would have thought the opportunity was ripe for the audacious demands which Prince Menschikoff was instructed to prefer.

[CONCLUDED NEXT WEEK.]

## The Eastern Mail.

WATERVILLE.... MARCH 2, 1856.

### AGENTS FOR THE MAIL.

V. B. FARRAR, American Newspaper Agent, is Agent for this paper, and is authorized to take Advertisements and Subscriptions, at the rates as required by us. His offices are at the corner of the Building, Court st., Boston; Tribune Building, New York; N. W. cor., Third and Chestnut sts., Philadelphia; S. W. cor., North and Fayette sts., Baltimore.

S. M. VERRILL, & Co., Newspaper Agents, No. 10 State st., Boston, are Agents for the Eastern Mail, and are authorized to receive Advertisements and Subscriptions at the same rates as required at this office. Their receipts are regarded as payments.

A. T. BOWMAN—Traveling Agent.

### Mr. Waring's Lecture.

Mr. Waring's object is to bring practical agricultural science before the farmers in particular, by way of public lectures. To do this extensively, at any season of the year, is not a matter of easy accomplishment, because it is difficult to secure an audience. In some places the farmers club together and procure a course of lectures, which are given publicly. In others, lectures before lyceums, or to village audiences, are given with his favorite subject in proportion to the agricultural tastes of his auditors.

This was the character of his lecture here; and as about one third of his audience happened to be farmers, it was gratifying to notice that the knowledge imparted was presented in the shirt-sleeves of practical science, ready to go into the field and assist the farmer in his labors. The sources from which plants obtain food, and the principles upon which barrenness and fertility depend, were presented in so plain a light that the process of constructing a hill of corn seemed almost as simple as that of making a wheelbarrow.

Mr. W. is a pupil of the veteran Professor Mapes, and is laboring with a zeal most creditable to his worthy tutor. Where he has given his entire course of lectures, they have met the highest commendation. One of his auditors who is known to us as worthy of credit, says of them, "It has never been my fortune to listen to lectures in which so much practical information upon agricultural topics was imparted, and in a style, too, to be so readily comprehended and rendered useful."

We think it of vast importance to the farming interest that Mr. Waring should obtain a general and attentive hearing among them, and that the valuable information he communicates should be practically applied and tested. The better class of farmers in Maine are breaking away from the old plodding, plough-jogging course, and eagerly looking for the advantages and improvements which a progressive era is developing to the various pursuits of life; and now is emphatically the time to bring before them, and demonstrate to their comprehension, those sure principles of science which will enable them to look upward and go forward.—The long-tried 'grandfather system' of Agriculture is worn threadbare, so that even its friends behold its rage, and look anxiously about them for something better. The facts and principles developed by Mr. Waring will be eagerly seized by all intelligent and inquiring minds with which they are brought in contact; and we ardently hope that some plan may be adopted for their prompt and general dissemination.

### New Bridge at Waterville.

The bridge of the S. & K. Railroad over the Kennebec river at this place is now in fair progress. It is to be 700 feet in length. A single span of 200 feet connects the Winslow bank with Rock Island. Across the Rock is 66 feet. Two spans of 166 feet each connect the Rock with the Waterville bank.—Thus only a single pier is exposed to danger from ice or high water. The bridge strikes the lower end of the Rock, the track being 50 feet above the water and 20 feet above the foundation. Chas. J. Noyes, Esq., is the engineer, under whose charge the construction of the entire road is quietly and steadily making a degree of progress that does him much credit. Thus a singular degree of quiet, harmonious and cheerful industry has characterized the employees on this road—whether attributable to Quaker principles or Friendly management, we judge not.

NEBRASKA.—In all sections of the North, and among men of all parties, public meetings are embodying an expression of opposition to the odious Nebraska Bill. But the end is not yet. Every city and village should make itself heard in the general protest. Nothing short of the whole truth will deter some of the northern doughfaces from voting for it. Let them see that the same fate met by the opponents of the Missouri Compromise awaits all northern advocates of this bill, and they will take the course that conscience and honor dictate.

STATE TREASURER.—Hon. Samuel Carry, of Augusta, was re-elected State Treasurer on Tuesday, Mr. Wilcox having declined the appointment. Mr. Carry had 87 votes, against 40 for Henry C. Babb and 15 for Mr. Caldwell.

The two Bangor Loan Bills have passed to be engrossed in both branches of the Legislature by large majorities.

### The Storm and the Railroad.

The storm of last week proved a greater obstacle to railroad travel than the "Great Snow Storm" in December. The enormous quantity of snow already piled in huge banks on each side of the road—in some places as high as the tops of the cars—rendered the removal of additional drifts upon the track a work of immense labor, and exceedingly difficult to accomplish with any of the machines and implements generally resorted to. The snow was unusually damp and heavy, and the drifts so hard that their entire removal was the only resort.

On the A. & K. Railroad the difficulty was met with the determined energy that has always been exhibited in like emergencies. Everything was made to bear upon the single object of getting ahead. "A man to every shovel and a shovel to every man," was the rule; and wherever there was room to spare, men were engaged along the road. In some cases those who were spectators of the good efforts made in a good cause, voluntarily took hold to aid, or to afford a breathing time to the weary.

The passenger train which left this place Thursday noon, went as far as Belgrade where it met the morning train from Portland stuck in a snow bank. This was about two o'clock, P. M.; and that train was not relieved until 7 o'clock. At nine o'clock it started again for the Junction with four locomotives, plow and train; stuck about half a mile from the Belgrade station and backed out to leave the cars. At ten started again; but as it was cold, dark, and the snow blowing badly, they were obliged to give it up again. At daylight they started again, and though the Road was very badly drifted, arrived at Junction Friday evening. At nine o'clock they started to return with the trains which left Portland Thursday P. M., and Friday A. M. & P. M. They arrived at Belgrade before midnight, but owing to an accident by which the locomotive was temporarily disabled, were obliged to wait until daylight Saturday morning. Their progress from Belgrade homeward was slow.

When they arrived at West Waterville a part of their force went back to Belgrade and brought the trains, which arrived here about three P. M. with the passengers who had left Portland on Thursday and Friday.

At half past four P. M., on Saturday, they started again for the Junction, taking passengers in waiting there, and also taking along those who had been waiting at Belgrade, where they were left Thursday. At Winthrop they took 75 to 100 passengers, most of whom came there from Augusta; arriving at Danville Junction and at Portland before midnight. At ten they started to return with passengers from Portland Saturday A. M. and P. M.; arriving at a quarter past two Sabbath morning.

On Sunday we had another storm, ending with a cold rain, which iced the rails so that they were until nine o'clock Monday evening getting over the Road. The first train here after Sunday, arrived Tuesday morning at four o'clock. At half past five the first train for the West left this place for Portland. On that day the regular trips were made each way, and to-day (Wednesday) they make their first trip with freight train since Thursday morning. They are now as good as new again, and ready and prepared for another storm.

We thus detail what was done on this road, divested of all advantage that might be derived from comparisons—which are especially "odious" when the elements combine, as they do this winter, to thwart the best human efforts. At such times men should rather be commended for what they accomplish, than blamed for what they fail to do.

### The Kinetoscope.

The character of this exhibition, which opens at Town Hall this evening, will be seen from the advertisement and bills. We have not seen it; but Portland and Lewiston papers, where it has been exhibited, commend it in high terms, as embracing paintings of rare merit, which constitute an exhibition of unusual interest. It has everywhere commanded full houses, night after night, giving the highest satisfaction to all classes of visitors.

### OUR TABLE.

THE SCALPEL.—The February number of this sharp medical work, has just been received. It is full of valuable reading, alike interesting to the general and professional reader. Among other interesting articles will be found: "Scenes in Northern Practice," "Structure and Function of the Heart," "What is Common Catarrh or Cold?" "Sketches of Western Practice," "What is Dyspepsia?" &c. Edited and published by EDWARD H. DEXTER, M. D., New York. Price 25 cts. a number. To be had of most periodical dealers.

GRAHAM'S MAGAZINE.—The March number contains another chapter of the Illustrated Life of Washington, and has an engraving of the father of our country at the age of 40. The publication of this work of Heald's has caused quite a rush for this magazine, and its subscription list has largely increased. Graham, while publishing a good weekly paper, will still find time to make one of the best magazines in the country.

LITTLE'S LIVING AGE.—The last number is well filled and has a fine picture of Lady Byron. Of this work the New York Recorder—good authority—very justly says: "He that takes, reads, and binds for preservation Little's Living Age, through a succession of years, has in his hand and on his shelves an amount of current literature, reflecting his own times, which it would be difficult to accumulate in any other process as simple. It has reached the 50th number, and adds now a steel embellishment weekly to its former attractions."

We invite attention to the list of Boston cards, which we publish this week. The man who advertises is the one who will give you good bargains.

THE SUNDAY LAW IN BOSTON.—The enforcement of the Sunday law seems to be attended with the best results. The streets are quiet and orderly, and it is rare to see a drunk man abroad.—Post.

There was but one person in the North Waterville House on Sunday night for drunkenness, and but four in all, two of whom were lodgers. Before the enforcement of the law it was not unusual for fifteen or twenty drunken persons to be brought in of a Sunday night. The other Sunday night watch reports show a like favorable result.—Trav.

### THE WASHINGTON FIGHT.—A correspondent at Washington has the following:

Slight mention has been made in the press of an affray which occurred in a restaurant of this city a day or two since, between ex-Senator Clemens, of Alabama, and Hon. Mr. Harris, member of Congress from Mississippi. The affair was rather serious, and can hardly fail to end in a mortal combat. The story is, that a gentleman who was in company with Mr. Harris introduced Mr. Clemens to him without having ascertained that the introduction would be agreeable. Mr. Harris, who is an ultra Southern Rights man, and considers Mr. Clemens as a "submissionist," declined the introduction to any man who fraternized with John Van Buren. Mr. Clemens intimated that he would hold the Mississippi personally responsible for the insult; whereupon it is stated, Mr. Harris denounced him as an Abolitionist. Mr. Clemens drew his revolver and struck Mr. Harris with it, cutting a severe gash in his head, and felling him at his feet. Mr. Harris being unarmed, made no resistance. A Southern gentleman tells us that it is a very common thing in the South to bring on an affray by drawing a pistol, knocking a man down with it, and then shooting him at once if he makes any resistance. As the man striking the first blow in this way has his weapon in hand all ready to shoot, of course he can murder his antagonist before the latter has time to draw a weapon. Northern "chivalry" would call such an act assassination.

THE FATE OF GENIUS.—Who that has ever read the clever sketches of forest life and the popular poems of Charles Fenno Hoffman, will not be pained to learn that this once gifted child of genius and popular American author is now an inmate of the Pennsylvania State Lunatic Asylum near Harrisburg, a pitiful case of incurable insanity! Mr. Hoffman was brought here some six weeks since, from one of the Maryland Institutions. Although at times he appears dreadfully excited, yet a ray of reason will momentarily flit thro' his shattered intellect, and, as the eloquent language of a gifted soul falls from his lips and reaches the ear of the awe-stricken visitor, a tear of sympathy will voluntarily gather in his eye for the fate of the unfortunate maniac! What the cause of the malady may have been we are unable to say.—[Harrisburg Herald.]

THE SOBER SECOND THOUGHT.—In the hope of aiding Mr. William Brown in the accomplishment of a very laudable desire, we publish from the Madison Banner the following communication:

MESSES. EDITORS.—In a notice published in your paper last spring, charging that my wife, Catharine Brown, had left my bed and board without any just cause, I did her great injustice. She had cause to leave me. It was my fault, not so much mine, but the spirits that were in me. But the spirits and I have separated, never to embrace again. I now invite my wife to return to me, and she shall never again have cause to leave me.

WILLIAM BROWN.

THE JAPAN SQUADRON.—A private letter from Hong Kong, under date of Dec. 10th, the day the overland mail left, states that the ships of Commodore Perry's squadron had all been fully coaled, and ordered to hold themselves in constant readiness, and full provisioned for a six months' cruise. It is thought the Commodore will make an early start for Loo Choo, and after some exercise and drill, proceed to Japan in March or April. The steamship Lexington is said to have arrived at Manila Bay, in the Straits of Macassar, and was daily expected at Macao. As she brings out the railroad, and other presents for the Emperor of Japan, her arrival had been anxiously expected. Col. Marshall was at Macao awaiting his successor. The Governor of Hong Kong and the English Admiral have orders from their Governments to facilitate by every means in their power a successful result to Commodore Perry's mission. The French Commodore is reported to have similar orders. Commodore Perry has had the cabin of the Susquehanna splendidly fitted with silk, damask, and gold; it was said, for the reception of the Japanese dignitaries. Having landed to present the President's letter, it is reported to be his intention to insist upon the Emperor's reply being brought on board to him.

FROM THE SANDWICH ISLANDS.—Advice from Honolulu to Jan. 7th have been received by S. F. Much regret is expressed by the Polynesian Government at the departure of Mr. Severance, U. S. Commissioner. It was the intention of the King's Ministers to accompany Mr. S. to the ship in which he embarked, attended with the King's band. But Mr. Severance's early departure defeated their plans. He sailed on the 30th of Dec., with his family, in the clipper "Young America," for N. Y. Mr. Gregg, his successor and Mr. Angel, the Consul, with their families, had been received by the King. The small pox, which began its ravages in May, is about done. The total cases reported have been 6280; of deaths, 2424 up to the 1st January. There was but one death by small pox reported in Oahu for the week ending 7th of Jan.

EMANCIPATION IN AUSTRIA.—The Augsburg Gazette announces that the Emperor of Austria has definitively signed the decree commencing the emancipation of the peasantry in Bohemia, Moravia, Hungary, Serbia, the Banat, and the Walserland, from all statute or service labor hitherto paid to the nobleman or original owner of the soil. The decree prescribes that the peasant shall receive a farm, with the necessary buildings on it, as his own property. The worth of it is valued, leaving the peasant to pay it on easy terms, which are settled by a special commission formed to mediate in the matter between the nobles and peasantry. Incomplete as this emancipation may be, it assures independence to the people, severs all the ties between the master and peasant, and tramples the latter from the extortion and rights of arbitrary ejection hitherto exercised by the former. The value of the homestead once paid, the peasant is free and wholly independent master of his land, time and labor.

BUILDING MEETING HOUSES DOWN EAST.—One of the most amusing stories I have heard about manufacturing in Maine, relates to the fabrication of buildings of the largest class. A contract was made with a builder in one of the interior towns, to build a meeting house by a certain day. The time approached within a few weeks, and not a stick of timber was upon the ground. The cellar was dug, and the foundation indeed laid; but it seemed from appearances that the contractor had given up all intention of performing his agreement. A lawyer was consulted concerning the proper manner to proceed for damages; but after some time longer delay, and I believe within two or three weeks of the time, a long train of carts and wagons entered the town with all the parts of the meeting house exactly prepared, fitted and marked, fresh from the mills, where the contractor made his meeting house by the job. Once on the ground, and a sufficiency of

hands attending, the frame was raised in a twinkling of an eye, the pews, pulpits, galleries, &c., were knocked together, the building was boarded, floored, shingled, glazed and painted, without delay, everything scrupulously performed to the strict letter of the contract, up to the lightning rod, ball, and weather-cock, and the key delivered over to the building committee some days before the stipulated time.

### Later from California.

NEW YORK, Feb. 23.  
The steamer Northern Light arrived at this port at 5 1-2 o'clock this afternoon, having left San Juan on the eve of the 15th inst., and bringing San Francisco dates to the 1st inst., making the time through in 21 days and 19 hours, being the quickest passage on record.

Advices at San Francisco from the Walker expedition state that the brig Carolina was captured in the Gulf by the Mexican cutter Guerrero.

The markets in San Francisco during the preceding fortnight had been stagnant, and prices were lower than for months previous, while a large number of arrivals had materially increased the stock.

The winter had been unusually severe in California. In Grass Valley and other places snow is two feet deep. In the mountains near Stockton the rains had been violent. The gulches were filled, and the miners were busy.

Later intelligence from Col. Walker's expedition stated that matters were apparently going on prosperously.

President Walker has issued a decree dividing the Republic into two States, named respectively the State of Lower California and the State of Senora. Another decree changes the name of the Republic of Lower California to that of the Republic of Senora.

The sloop of war, Portsmouth, and a government mail steamer were to sail from San Francisco to Lower California to look after the Walker party.

Among the deaths reported is the name of George T. McDaniel, of Orono, Me., who died on board clipper ship King Fisher, off Cape Horn.

LATER FROM EUROPE.—The Europa arrived at New York this morning, bringing dates from England to the 11th inst., three days later than previous advices.

In respect to the Eastern question, there is no news. Nothing seems to have transpired during the three days which intervened between the sailing of the Europa and the previous steamer. No direct reply to the Note of the Four Powers had been received from the Emperor of Russia, and nothing further had been said or done to indicate his final intentions. Count Orloff had at length taken his departure from Vienna, without deeming it worth while to proceed to Berlin, and had proceeded directly to St. Petersburg. There is a rumor, without particulars, of another skirmish and Turkish success on the Danube.—Kalaat had not been attacked, but the movement in that direction was daily looked for.

An unauthenticated report states the Emperor of Russia was sick. The return of the allied fleets from Sinope to the Bosphorus, is spoken of as having been disapproved by the Ambassadors of England and France at Constantinople; and it is said they gave directions for an immediate return of the fleets to the Black Sea.—[Traveller.]

DR. WHITMORE'S STEAMERS ON THE AMAZON.—A letter addressed to the Traveller, dated Para, Dec. 22d, 1855, gives a glowing account of the trial trip of Dr. Whitmore's new steamers, designed to navigate the river Amazon. The Dr., as some of our readers may already know, is a Yankee, formerly of Lowell, Mass. Sometime ago he took a contract from the Peruvian government, to furnish two or more steamboats, suitable for the navigation of the Amazon, a treaty having been made with Brazil with this end in view. Dr. Whitmore came to New York, contracted for the boats and machinery, superintended their construction, had them taken to pieces and packed in a sailing vessel and shipped for the mouth of the Amazon; all at his own hazard. He then secured a sufficient number of competent mechanics to go out with him, to put the steamers together, and set up their machinery; and on the day on which our correspondent dates his letter, the enterprise had been so far crowned with success, that the first of these beautiful little river boats had made its trial trip, and appeared off Para, some 70 miles from the mouth of the Amazon.

It was a gala day. The city was astir with joyful anticipations; and the little steamer was received with every demonstration of satisfaction. She was decked with flags, among which the stars and stripes were conspicuous, and bore a gladsome company, 200 persons, who were entertained with music and dancing, as well as feasting on board and on shore.

THE AMERICAN MINISTER.—It was inadvertently stated in this journal of Wednesday evening, that the American Minister was present in the diplomatic tribune, in evening dress at the House of Lords yesterday, upon the opening of Parliament by her majesty. Neither the Minister nor any member of the legation was present; information having been sent by the Master of Ceremonies that members of the diplomatic corps must appear in full Court dress, which cannot be worn by the American legation without disregarding instructions.

[London Times, Jan. 3d.]  
The Daily News is highly indignant at this alleged insult put upon the American people and Government, and our democratic contemporary speaks out in this style:

"There can be but little doubt that a deliberate insult has been offered to the great nation with which, of all others, it becomes us to entertain the best relations. We will leave out of consideration the magnitude of our trade with America, the community of language, the common stock, we will only point to the possible position in which England may be placed in the course of the war into which it seems we are entering. We hope, however, that a cause of ill feeling will not arise between the two great Anglo-Saxon nations on a subject which is fitted to be debated only between a couple of Chamberlains of defunct principalities of the ancient Germanic Confederation."

The most circumstantial account of this silly business appears in the columns of the Morning Advertiser:

Mr. Buchanan, we understand, wrote two letters for cards of admission to his suite and others. No answer was vouchsafed to these, save a printed form, stating that Court dress could not be dispensed with, and two tickets, one for a lady who does not even exist.

was, we understand, head of the engineering department in the American Army. The embassy is said to feel the affront deeply.

To the above the Liverpool Times adds: "We really hope, for the credit of our country, that another misunderstanding of this kind will not occur. In the middle of the nineteenth century such a dispute is worse than a mistake—it is a blunder."

### FACT, FUN, AND FANCY.

INSCRIPTIONS IN BOOKS.  
"Si quis errantem Videbit libellum Luddet, aut colli Dabitur caputrum Cervicem ejus Tanica habebit Terra cadaver."  
"Small is the weed, Black is the rock, Great is the sinner That seeks the book."  
"His liber et meus, And that I will show; Sit aliquis capiti, I'll give him a blow."

Most of the best papers are down on "Hot Corn," the book recently published in N. Y., and which is having quite a run. Its moral influence, it is thought, will be very bad.

A prospectus is out for a new Daily paper in Bangor, to be conducted on "liberal principles"—that is to say, opposition to abolitionism; and "Maine Law," probably.

On Tuesday last week the Tremont House, Boston, took fire, and the building and furniture were damaged to the extent of from \$10,000 to \$12,000. The fire took in a fire in one of the attics of the Beacon Street wing of the building. A similar fire occurred in the same house a few years since.

Is he alive? "Inquired a little boy, the other day, as he gazed on a large turtle crawling in front of a restaurant."

"Alive!" exclaimed a fat gentleman, who was looking at the monster with intense interest, "certainly, certainly. He acts like a live turtle, don't he?"

"Why, yes, he acts like one," answered the little querist, "but I thought perhaps he was making believe."

Thackeray holds that men very easily change their religion—"A woman never. To convert a Sister of Charity Methodism," he says, "would require a greater amount of power than you would have to make use of to overturn the pyramids."

PROF. J. R. LOOMIS. We learn by the N. Y. Register that Prof. Loomis has entered upon the duties of the chair of Natural Science in Lewisburg University, Pa.

A Washington correspondent writes: "Col. Benton, who asked what reply could be made to the French demand, said: 'Reply, sir? Facts are not to be gossiped, any one who says that when I voted for the compromise of 1850, I meant to repeal the compromise of 1850, has surely lost his air.'"

DESERVES A PRISON.—A correspondent writes: "Last season, in your historical account of Machias, you spoke of two girls who carried powder and balls, to the amount of 30 pounds, through the woods to the patriots of that place. One of the ladies is now living in Machias. She spun and knit a pair of stockings, and sent them to the world's fair in New York. Her name is Weston. She has brought up a large family, and deserves a pension."—[Rep. Jour.]

A drunkard's nose is said to be a light-house, warning us of the little water that passes underneath.

A sarcastic bachelor in his random notes on men and manners, says, "Among the Romans the gift of a ring was a badge of liberation from slavery." Married people can best explain whether it is so among the moderns.

A writer says—and as general a rule, he is right—that "a man aims to be an unknown beggar in the street, and appear humane, or at least a harmless ass. But traced to its consequences in a vagabond mendicant population, praying upon the property and disturbing the peace of the community, it is a deplorable social offense."

RISK IN CHANCE.—Among the many articles, which have advanced in price, is that of corkscrews, which owing to the high price of coals and other materials in the Staffordshire potteries, England, they have been sold to raise the price of cork from 20 to 30 per cent, and consequently the rise here must follow.

A BENEVOLENT QUAKER, in New York was asked by a poor man for money as charity, or for work. The Quaker observed: "Friend, I do not know what I can give thee to do. Let me see—thou mayest take my coat, but that is the best I can give thee, and I will give thee half a dollar." The poor man was glad to do so, and the Quaker said: "Thou mayest take the wood down again, and I will give thee another half dollar."

There—did not the Quaker do the poor man more good, than if he had given him the money without his carrying the wood?

The same old lady who on a moonlight evening, remarked that "it was light as a cork," in describing some other day, said the man above as hard as a cork.

Purchasers of flour are cautioned to have every barrel weighed, as many frauds have come to light. In some cases the weight has been found to fall some 20 pounds below the standard. Just now, when prices are so extravagantly high, this is a consideration not to be overlooked.

FIRE IN GARDEN.—The dwelling house of Mr. Gardiner, in Gardiner, took fire on Monday morning, and was, with its contents, consumed. The family were barely able to escape. Insured \$500.

A commercial correspondent asks us if Commodore Perry succeeds in his mission to establish relations with Japan, whether our annual trade will not be said to get a jump of that country. "A wuf!"

There have been six cases of small pox at Gouldsboro'. The disease was brought from Boston. It has not progressed beyond the house in which it first appeared.

A little girl about four years of age, being asked, "Do you go to God?" replied, "Because I know he hears me, and I love to pray to him." "And how do you hear him?" she said, "I know he does, because there is something here that tells me so."—[Arvin's Cyclopaedia.]

MISS WEBSTER ORDERED TO LEAVE KENTUCKY.—Miss Webster, the young woman who was some time since pardoned out of the Kentucky penitentiary, where she was confined on the charge of abducting slaves, has received notice from the citizens of Trimble county, Kentucky, that she must leave that State immediately. This is in consequence of the recent disappearance of a number of slaves, and the arrest of Rev. Norris Day, at Madison, Ind., on the charge of abducting slaves. Day, it is alleged, is a partner of Miss Webster in the business, and the two, it is said, resided on a farm which had been purchased in Trimble county. They have threatened to tear down her house, and forcibly drive her from the State, if she does not leave voluntarily.

[Baltimore Sun.]

SINGULAR INSTANCE OF PERSISTENCE IN CRUELTY.—It will be remembered that some months since we gave an account of a young lad but fourteen years old, son of John Pierce, of Dorchester, who was captain of a boys' military company, and who under pretence that one of his command had transgressed the laws of military life, took him and gave him a severe beating. The beating was followed in a few days by another severe chastisement, when young Pierce took a hot iron and applied it to the young soldier's bare flesh, inflicting most serious injuries. The cruel captain at the time was arrested and brought before Justice Draper.

The culprit belonged to a most respectable family, and was allowed to escape with the payment of the costs, some nineteen dollars, and the giving of a bond by his father for his son's good behavior in future.

There was much feeling at the time among the citizens of Dorchester that a more severe punishment was not inflicted, but the boy was kept out of the sight of the public and the whole matter had nearly become obsolete, when on Monday some men drawing manure on Savin Hill heard most heart-rending cries for mercy and help. They ran in the direction from whence the sound proceeded, and found that same boy Pierce armed with a cat-o-nine-tails, and about to whip a young lad from whom he had stripped all his clothing.

He was aided in this outrage by a boy named Wagner of this city. Both boys fled, but were subsequently arrested, and yesterday afternoon were brought before Justice Draper. J. H. Bradley appeared for Government, and S. P. Loud for the defence.

Philip Wagner turned State's evidence, and corroborated the statement of young Snow, the boy who was to be whipped.

It appears from the evidence, that Pierce had an old grudge against Snow, arising from a difference at a school in this city. On Monday, Pierce called at the house of young Snow's mother, in Pinckney street, and asked for him. On being informed that Snow had gone to Cambridge, he went out to that city in a buggy, alleged Snow, and took him in with him, for the alleged purpose of having a ride. Pierce appeared very friendly, and on their way through Washington street, met young Wagner, and took him into the buggy. The trio called at Vinton's, where Pierce furnished refreshments, and they then drove out over Dorchester Avenue.

On the way out, Pierce, assisted by Wagner, tied Snow hand and foot, and stuffed a handkerchief into his mouth, to prevent him from creating an alarm. They then laid him in the bottom of the buggy, and covered him with a blanket. Pierce called at his father's house, and obtained a cat-o-nine-tails, a strap, and a dirk, and then drove on to Savin Hill, where is an unfrequented spot. Young Snow was then stripped of all his clothing, and tied to a tree by Wagner and Pierce. Pierce reminded Snow of the old grudge, and informed him that he was going to beat him until the blood ran upon the ground, and exhibited the dirk knife. The naked boy offered no resistance, but shrieked as Pierce was about to strike with the cat-o-nine-tails, bringing the young men to his rescue, as before stated.

Pierce was put under \$500 bonds by Justice Draper, to appear for trial at Dedham.—The boy was immediately bailed. The affair has caused great excitement in the usually quiet town of Dorchester.—[Traveller.]

CARLILE, Friend Ayer.—In this age of quacks, charlatans, and mere windy, gaseous pretenders to heal, who blow at every street corner, and in the face and ears of all men, their loud, blaring Jericho trumpets and other noisy, boisterous wind instruments of marvelously twisted brass, in such a woefully shammed epoch as this, I say, it is comforting, nay, even cheering to the earnest well-wisher of his race to know there has arrived in this world a genuine Physician—to light once more upon something besides mere Sangrads and Don Mercurial Jalaps, with their phlebotomies, poisons and warm water.

Your Cathartic Pills and Cherry Pectoral, carry us forward to Halcyn days—to millennial Pharmacoopoeas, when Science, deep diving down into the principles of things, shall, with infinite cunning, bring out the genuine Elixir Vitae; for of a truth there is manifestly enough somewhat of that same Life Essence in your subtle vegetable distillations and compounds.

You realize to us the visions of those pain-fulest, smoke-dried Alchymists—bootless seekers—dreamers among reports and crucibles—touching the Quintessential hidden Virtue of the Universe, which should antidote distemper and break for man the Wheel of Time.

Sold in Waterville by J. H. Plaisted & Co.

FIRE AT PASSADUMBEAG—LOSS OF LIFE.—On Monday night last, the dwelling house of James B. Cleaveland, at Passadumbeag, took fire and was with great difficulty extinguished. But dreadful to relate, Mrs. Hannah Glidden, a very aged lady, who was confined to her chamber by sickness, perished, although by the noble efforts of the citizens she was rescued from the flames, yet so shockingly burnt that she survived but a very short time.—[Whig.]

FIRE.—On Monday morning last, the castellated cottage near the Common, owned and occupied by E. W. Parkhurst, was entirely destroyed by fire. Mr. P. had barely time to remove his family—saving none of his effects. Loss probably \$1200; insured \$700. The house was not completely finished.

Gardiner Journal.  
The Maine Legislature has before it applications for fourteen new banks, and for increase of stock of fourteen existing banks, so that the applications embrace more than two million of additional capital, or nearly 37 per cent. increase on the present banking capital of the State. There are probably other applications to come.

The trial of John L. Chapman, for the murder of Reuben Cozzens, at Sherborn, Mass., on the 16th of September resulted in a disagreement of the Jury—eleven for conviction and one for acquittal—the latter standing out against conviction. There was no positive evidence that Chapman himself committed the murder, although it was admitted that he entered the house, and eniced the old man out. He says that an accomplice must have killed him, though without such an expectation on his (Chapman's) part.







## HEALTH FOR THE STATE

**HOLLOWAY'S PILLS.**  
**INFALLIBLE CURE OF LOSS OF HEALTH, DIS-  
 ORDERED STOMACH, INDIGESTION AND DYSPEPSIA.**  
 "MY AFFAIRS OF BLOOD TO THE RESCUE."  
 of a Letter from Mr. John Lloyd, of Liverpool,  
 Harlech, Merionethshire. JAN 1864

PROFESSOR HOLLOWAY.

I avail myself of the first opportunity of informing you that my wife was afflicted with a dangerous and frequent swimming in the head, attended by indigestion, disordered stomach, and generally impaired health. She has had failed to give me any firmness of belief that it became so alarming that I was really afraid of her without an attendant. In this melancholy condition I personally upon Mr. Hughes, Chemist, Harlech, so of my consulting him as to what I had better do to save my wife from breaking time for a short time, I am happy to have tested these wonderful pills. I am now restored to perfect health, and enabled to resume my usual duties. You are to publish this letter in any way you may think proper. I am, Sir, your obedient servant

(Signed) JOHN LLOYD.

MIRACULOUS CURE OF DYSPEPSIA.

Extract of a Letter from Edmund Rodolph, Esq. (of New Walk, Togo, dated April 28th, 1864.)

"I am, Sir, to inform it a duty I owe to you and the public to inform you of a most miraculous recovery from dyspepsia, which I have effected by the use of your pills."

[illegible]

There is a considerable saving by taking the larger size of Directions for the guidance of patients in every class of disease, and in all cases each Box.

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INSURANCE ANNUITY AND TRUST COMPANY  
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CASH PAYMENTS EXCLUSIVELY.  
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**DOOR, SASH, AND BLIND FACTORY.**  
PAGES OF DOORS.

Thickness.	Price	Thickness.	Price
1 inch	\$1 12 to 1 20	1 1/8 inch	1 17 to
1 1/8	1 25 to 3 3	1 1/4	1 27 to
1 1/2	2 00 to 2 12	1 3/4	2 00 to
1 3/4	2 10 to 2 17	1 7/8	2 12 to

10	1 1/4	1 1/2	1 3/4	1 5/8	1 7/8
10	1 3/8	1 1/2	1 3/4	1 5/8	1 7/8
10	1 3/4	2 1/8	2 1/2	2 3/4	3 0/0
10	1 3/4	2 1/8	2 1/2	2 3/4	3 0/0

For Moulding Doors a charge of 12 1/2 to 27 1/2  
 will be made, and an extra charge will be made for  
 the above.

PRICES OF SASH.

7 1/2	12	12 1/2	12 3/4	13	13 1/2
8	14	14 1/2	15	15 1/2	16
8 1/2	16	16 1/2	17	17 1/2	18
9	18	18 1/2	19	19 1/2	20
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35 1/2	124	124 1/2			

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**Bowling Saloon**

Subscriber respectfully give notice that they have located their Bowling Saloon on Commercial Street, opposite Town Hall, such as are fond of the wholesome exercise of Bowling and amuse themselves. They pledge themselves to give information and very ready service to all who wish the best order, quick and neatness at all times present regard to which pleases the house to improve and be entertained to this amusement. G. W. HOLCOMB  
Bristol, Aug. 17, 1863. O. S. HAY.

UMERY—Just received at MOODY and FELLOWS