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THE FROST PICTURES.

BY MARION.

You've seen these pictures every day;
They look as if some gifted boy
Had dipped his brush in silver dew,
So softly blends the white and blue.
But no bright day in wood or brake,
As guardian of the lake,
May claim this honor for himself—
Or any other wandering elf.
The empire of the fairy closes
With the dominion of the roses,
And spirits of a denser mould
Must work amid the ice and cold.
So we to them the flame refuse,
Or something less dissolving views,
That lead to winter every morning,
We see the window-panes adorning,
Which brighten in the golden ray,
And then so slowly fade away.

But well I know to whom is due
The faithful painting of each view;
The artist's hand was done by Frost,
And never may his art be lost.
He sketches with unrivalled skill
The level plain and sloping hill,
The floating clouds the waving tree,
The wintry stream and rolling sea.
His pictures vary every hour;
Sometimes we see a rustic boy,
And then next moment glances away,
The lower has fallen to decay,
And in its place a field of grain
Is pictured on the window-pane.

Jack Frost has been on classic ground,
For mid his pictures I have found
The myrtle grove—the desert tree—
And azure sky of Italy.
Perhaps he mid mid Alpine snow,
And sketched the beauteous scene below,
And then brought the fair design
The coming lake—the flowing Rhine—
The crumbling tower—and ruined fane,
And traced them on the window-pane.

He chooses scenes from every land:
The wild, the terrible, the grand,
The peaceful vale with vine and olive,
Which speak of sweet and calm repose.
But none I cannot stop to tell
Of scenes the artist paints so well:
His exhibition soon will close,
Most likely with the last spring snows;
And then, though I may never see
To bid the painter good bye,
I'll be glad to see Jack Frost depart,
We still admire his wondrous art.

Miscellany.

[From The Rural New-Yorker.]

SPECIAL MANURE THEORY.

"Give me an analysis of your soil, an analysis of the crop you desire to raise, and send me \$25 for a letter of advice, and I will inform you how to grow immense crops at a tithe of your present outlay. If you desire to have an abundance of strawberries of superior size and quality, manure them with tannic acid, for I have found, on analyzing the strawberry, that it contains a large quantity of tannic acid. Letters asking advice respecting preparation and application, enclosing a suitable fee, will meet with due attention. Wheat, corn, barley, oats, tobacco, cotton, sugar cane, and all grasses, contain large quantities of phosphate of lime; therefore, if you wish to have good crops of these important staples, dress liberally with improved superphosphate of lime—to be had at any of the principal warehouses, price \$50 per ton. If this does not supply all the missing constituents of your soil, the salt and lime mixture—full particulars for the manufacture of which will be found in my back volumes, price \$4 per set—cannot fail to make it produce such crops as your unscientific neighbors—mere farm laborers—never dreamed of in their old grandpa philosophy." Such, in substance, are the reiterated recommendations of some of our modern self-installed agricultural instructors. One would think that the mercenary feature of such shallow pretences would put the agriculturist on his guard. But such is not the case. Farmers, conservative though they be, are led away by mere clap-net plausibility, and cheated of their hard earnings more than any other class in the community. Witness the success of "Professor" Comstock in the West, and an equally celebrated "Professor" in the East. However, we have done what we could to explode their humbug, and if farmers will be cheated, it is their fault, not ours.

The doctrine of special manures, as popularly understood, is interwoven in nine-tenths of all the agricultural literature of Europe and America. It is only in the hands of charlatans that it assumes the shape we have depicted in the above sketch. Liebig, the most popular and fascinating of all chemico-agricultural writers, first propagated the doctrine of special manures. It is his pet idea. In its elaboration he has put forth all the powers of his brilliant genius. No wonder, therefore, that agricultural writers should be dazzled with the theory, and think that at length the millennium of agriculture had arrived. So strong were Liebig's own convictions of the truth of his theory, that he took out a patent for an artificial manure which was to revolutionize the whole system of agriculture. But the manure was a complete failure, both in England and in this country. Nothing is now heard of this patent manure, but the theory on which it was based is still as popular as ever. We have good private authority for stating that within the last few months, Liebig's views on this subject have materially changed. Yet his admirers are still propagating the doctrine with unabated zeal, and as is generally the case, the more hands it passes through the more ultra and ridiculous it becomes.

Dismissing Liebig, however, let us look at the doctrine as it is generally received by intelligent, reading farmers. Many with whom we have conversed on the subject appear to think that wheat contains this particular ingredient, corn, grass, another, &c. In other words, that wheat, corn, grass, &c., are each composed of different substances,—that there is some ingredient in wheat that is not found in corn, and something in corn that is not contained in grass, &c. Now the fact is that all our commonly cultivated agricultural plants are composed of precisely the same elements, the only difference being in the relative proportions of the ingredients. Thus when chemists designate wheat and corn as phosphate acid plants, turnips and potatoes as potash plants, clover and flax as lime plants, beans and peas as nitrogenous plants, all they mean is that, compared with other crops, these particular substances predominate.

The question, therefore, which we wish to consider is not whether plants which contain potash, for instance, require more potash in the manure than plants which contain no potash, for all plants contain potash; but whether the plant which contains a large proportion of potash in its ash, requires more potash in its manure than a plant which contains but a small proportion of potash. Or, in other words, must the relative proportion of substances in the manure correspond with the relative proportion of constituents in the plants cultivated. The ash of wheat contains five times as much phosphoric acid as the ash of turnips,—ought, therefore, wheat manure to contain five times as much phosphoric acid as a turnip manure?

At first sight every one would answer this question in the affirmative. Nine-tenths of our agricultural writers unite their powerful voices in crying yea, and it requires some considerable nerve to deny the truth of such an obvious, plausible deduction. Yet practical experience, our first and best agricultural teacher, says no. And carefully conducted experiments say no. We hold that one inductive fact outweighs a world of theory, however

plausible, and are fully satisfied that the composition of a plant affords no certain or satisfactory indication of what substances are best adapted as manures for it. This will appear a strange notion to some, but we hope to present facts which fully sustain it.

In the RURAL of May 18th, we copied an article from the Mark Lane Express, on the bean crop, in which, from the experience of British farmers, it was taken for granted that beans are not an exhausting crop, although they contain a very large quantity of nitrogen and some very plausible reasons were assigned why this was the case. Without adopting the rationale of our able British contemporary, we may be allowed to consider its article as affording practical indications of the fact that beans, in an English course of rotation, are not an exhaustive crop, and which is tantamount to saying that they are not large consumers of nitrogen. Peas and tares are also exceeding nitrogenous, and British agriculture clearly shows that they abstract from the soil only a relatively small quantity of nitrogen. But we are not left simply to the teachings of practical agriculture in this matter. In a long-continued and extensive series of experiments on the Rothamsted farm, (the results of these experiments have not yet been published, so that we do not feel at liberty to give the figures in this connection,) it was shown that on soil similar to that on which an application of ammonia (nitrogen) gave a great increase of wheat an application of ammonia in a variety of forms and combinations had little or no beneficial effect on beans, peas and tares, all of which are eminently nitrogenous, while wheat is eminently non-nitrogenous or carbonaceous—a result just the reverse of what the special manure theory would lead us to suppose.

Again, the ash of wheat contains, say fifty per cent. of phosphoric acid, and the ash of turnips ten per cent. Eleven years ago, Mr. Lawes set apart thirteen acres of land for a continuous series of experiments on wheat, and about eight acres of similar soil for a continuous series of turnip experiments. One plot in each has been kept every year since without any manure, while the others have been supplied with natural and various artificial manures. The first year the no-manure wheat plot yielded 16 bushels per acre; the no-manure turnip plot produced 4 tons 3 cwt. The second year (a wet, growing season,) the same wheat plot yielded 23 bushels per acre, and the same turnip plot produced 2 tons 4 cwt. The third year the same wheat plot yielded 17 3/4 bushels, and the same turnip plot 13 cwt. per acre. The fourth year the same wheat plot yielded 16 3/4 bushels, and the same turnip plot, turnips no larger than small gooseberries. During ten successive years the plot of unmanured wheat has averaged, we believe, some 16 bushels per acre, while the turnip plot has refused to produce turnips without manure.

Now taking the analysis of the turnip as a guide, it is perfectly evident that the soil contained sufficient phosphoric acid, potash, and, indeed, of all the mineral elements of plants, for the production of a very large crop of turnips; for not only did it produce for ten successive years 16 bushels of wheat and straw per acre, without manure, but when supplied with ammonia alone it produced even much larger crops, showing that there was a very large quantity of mineral matter in the soil. But why should it not produce turnips? On other plots of the turnip field, ammonia, potash, soda, lime, magnesia, sulphuric acid, muriatic acid, chlorine, and carbonaceous matter (oil and rice) were all used in a variety of combinations, but without any material increase. It is plain, therefore, that it was not from a lack of any of these. On the plots where available phosphoric acid (superphosphate of lime) was used, large crops were produced, and this not for one or two years, but throughout the whole ten years' series of experiments. There can, therefore, be no doubt that for the production of a crop of turnips a much larger quantity of phosphoric acid is required, in an available condition in the soil, than is required for a crop of wheat. Could those who are skeptical on this point have watched these experiments, as we did, and seen on one plot a luxuriant crop of wheat of 30 bushels per acre, without phosphoric acid or anything except ammonia—and on another similar plot, without phosphoric acid, a crop of turnips no larger than small radishes—and on a plot adjoining, where phosphoric acid was applied, a magnificent crop of turnips—five times as much phosphoric acid as turnips, yet that turnips require for their growth a much larger quantity of phosphoric acid in an available condition in the soil, than wheat.

We could refer to other facts which are at variance with the special manure theory, but we think it unnecessary to do so. We may just add, that while thousands of tons of superphosphate are annually used in England for the turnip crop, it is never used, in common agriculture, as a manure for wheat, barley, oats, or the cereal grasses, all of which contain a large quantity of phosphoric acid.

We have shown, therefore, from experiments, the accuracy of which none can question, that for the highly nitrogenous beans, peas, and tares, nitrogen is not required as a manure; that for the highly carbonaceous wheat, carbonaceous manures are not required, (at least, whether we have shown it or not, it is the case,) while nitrogen in large quantities is indispensable; and that for turnips, which contain a large quantity of potash and little phosphoric acid, potash does little good, while the application of phosphoric acid is most eminently beneficial; and finally, that wheat, which contains a large quantity of phosphoric acid, on a soil which for lack of it would not produce turnips, is not benefited by applying phosphoric acid.

Some of our readers will be inclined to ask how we account for the facts adduced above. At present they are inexplicable. Laws there are, doubtless, which regulate these as well as other phenomena; but we are not obliged to understand them clearly before we yield assent to the truth of careful observations. We know that wheat destroys a large quantity of ammonia during its growth, but we do not know why or for what purpose the destruction takes place. So, too, it is unmistakably a fact that turnips, though they contain much less acid than wheat, require for their growth more available phosphoric acid in the soil, than the wheat plant. But we do not pretend to see why this should be so. It is well to know that such is the case, even though we do not understand the cause. But, it will be said, these facts appear to in-

dicate that the less quantity of any particular substance a plant contains, the greater should be the quantity supplied in the manure; and that such a supposition appears ridiculous. We do not wish to establish any such rule. Our object is not to propound a new theory, but to show that the theory on which so many now act, or rather argue, for few act upon it, is unsound. We would respectfully ask the advocates of the special manure theory on what ground they assume that, because certain elements preponderate in the plant, they should preponderate in the soil, or manure best adapted for their growth. Such a view, we are free to admit, is exceedingly plausible; but is it not superficial? A few considerations, we think, will show it to be so.

The most profound physiologists cannot tell us how plants take up their food. They offer a number of theories, which are at variance with each other. Some think that the matter is absorbed by sponges at the extremities of the roots, while others say that the whole epidermis of the root takes up the food by endosmosis. The latter opinion is sustained by many careful experiments, but the former is most popular. Those who have examined into this subject, will admit that we are yet lamentably ignorant of the laws which govern the absorption of food by plants. Should we not, therefore, be more careful in writing out prescriptions for compounding a manure best suited for the growth of this or that particular crop, simply upon the deductions of analysis?

One point seems clearly established—plants can take up their food only in solution. Rain falls on the soil and dissolves by the aid of its carbonic and nitric acid, &c., the soluble matter of the soil, conveying it to the roots of plants. May we call this dissolved matter from which all plants are sustained, the sap of the soil? How then do plants obtain just such food as they require from this common source? If one plant requires potash, another soda, another lime, another phosphoric acid, &c., it would be difficult to suggest any plausible hypothesis; but this is not the case. Agricultural plants are all composed of similar constituents, the only difference being in the relative proportion of the ingredients. Take, for instance, the turnip and the wheat plant; the latter contains much more phosphoric acid and less potash than the former. If we plant them both in the same soil, how does the turnip absorb from the same common sap of the soil, less phosphoric acid and more potash than its neighbor, the wheat plant? Plants in popular treatises are frequently said to have the power of selection. But they are not sentient beings, and have not the power of volition, and this power of selection in regard to obtaining more or less of substances they require, which to a certain extent, they undoubtedly possess, must be attributed to catalysis, or the peculiar formation of the sponges or pores of the roots. Suppose we take the latter view, which is most consistent with observed facts. If the sap of the soil contains sufficient phosphoric acid for the wheat plant, it obviously contains too much for the turnip plant growing by its side. How, then, shall the turnip absorb a sap containing less phosphoric acid than the wheat plant? Is it not probable that the pores or sponges are so formed as to separate or filter out a portion of the phosphoric acid, or some of its various compounds. In other words, is it not probable that the wheat plant, requiring a large proportion of phosphoric acid, would have pores or sponges so formed as to be capable of taking it up from a very weak solution, or from a sap of the soil, in which it existed in the minutest quantity; while the turnip plant, which requires but a small quantity, would have pores or sponges so formed as to take up only a small portion of that which was capable of assimilation?

Plants have definite characteristics, and if their power of obtaining dissimilar food from a common solution, is owing to the formation of the pores of the roots or sponges, as we have assumed, then, a plant which requires a large proportion of any particular substance, would have pores so formed as to take it up in large quantities, while a plant that only required a small proportion would have pores so formed as to prevent too large a proportion from entering the circulation of the plant. Under these circumstances, then, if we wish to increase the normal growth of a plant, we must supply it, in large quantity, with those substances the pores require in the most concentrated solution, to wit, those of which they contain the least.

It must be understood that these are mere speculations, which we offer, not to confirm the facts which gave rise to them in our mind, but simply to show that those who make such an easy matter of determining from analysis, the substances best suited to the increased growth of any particular crop, take but a partial view of the subject. The facts, founded on Mr. Lawes' experiments, and on the practice of thousands of the best British farmers, need no theoretical confirmation; and whatever may be said of the speculations we have ventured to build upon them, the facts will still remain in all their force, and they are standing witnesses against the doctrine of special manures as popularly understood.

THE BURNS AFFAIR VIEWED BY A PRUSSIAN.—A correspondent of the Boston Atlas gives us some idea how the reclamation of a fugitive slave looks to a subject of the old world monarchies. He says he met on Friday last a Prussian gentleman who was very familiar with the principles of administration of his own government and was now studying the workings of ours. He was carefully watching the movements of Boston in the removal of the slave. He went among all the throngs of the people in the several streets, and had been stopped several times by the guard.

"Oh," said he, "this whole scene reminds me of Prussia. The presence of the soldiery, the martial law proclaimed by the Mayor, the sentries stationed at the streets, the military officers riding up and down, scattering the crowds before them, people driven about from place to place by the soldiers and police, the insolent, overbearing and rude treatment of some of the citizens by some of the armed men and others clothed with power, the preventing men going to their usual places of business, banks, offices, &c., this is what we were used to in Berlin, Breslau, and Potsdam, and other cities of Prussia, especially after the King had subdued the people in 1849, dissolved the constitution which they had formed, and violated all his pledges of freedom to his subjects. This reminds me more of home, of our King and his system of government, than anything I have seen or expected to see in America."

Biography of a Yankee Punster.

The witliest living poet, John G. Saxe, of Vermont, is a native of that State, and was born at Highgate, Franklin county, on the 2d of June, 1816. Bred on a farm, John cultivated pumpkins instead of puns until he was seventeen. Indeed, his awful habit of punning did not develop itself to an alarming degree until he was of age. His youth or innocence did not overshadow his wicked literary career. Little did the world know, when John was dropping corn and pumpkin seeds, raking hay and digging potatoes, like any other honest and industrious swain, that he would one day be riding on a rail all over the country, drawing people together in lecture-rooms and sending them home with mouths ajar and the side ache. It is Irving who says that one half of the world was made to ride and the other half to be ridden. As it respects laughing, the parties are more equally divided. All mankind were made to laugh, and John G. Saxe was made to make men do it. At the age of seventeen John forsook the grain fields, repudiated manual labor and went to St. Albans, where in riotous living on Greek and other roasts, he spent his best days among grammar school vagrants. Ere long he strolls away to Middlebury, where, strange to say, he is permitted to tarry for four years. When he finally took his departure, the shepherds who there officiate in the classic fields, instead of cropping an ear, as sheep are often marked, posted him off with A. B. affixed to his name—signifying, we suppose, that he had mastered the first two letters of the alphabet. Encouraged by his progress in literature, he strayed as far West as Lewiston, New York, where, for a short time, in the once famous and now defunct academy, he taught young ideas how to shoot—amiss, of course. Tired, at length of hearing boys and girls hic haec hocking it, he took another downward step by entering a lawyer's office in Lockport, a few miles from Lewiston. Subsequently he returned to where he was at length legally finished, and where he was admitted to the bar in September, 1848. He had previously practiced in court, and now began to practice in courts. Here we may as well state that he took to himself a wife and nine muses almost simultaneously.

The first poem which Mr. Saxe submitted to the inspection of an editor, was entitled 'A Legal Ballad,' called in his published work, 'The Briefcase Ballad.' It was copied into this periodical, and half of our readers, we presume, can 'say it by heart.' It shows at once the mournful propensity of the author's mind to pun, and was, in fact, a precursor of his headlong career in the forbidden path of the Comical. 'Progress, a Satire,' the longest poem of his in print, was pronounced, before the Alumni of Middlebury College in 1845, and was soon afterward printed in New York. It is pregnant with verbal and rhythmic felicities; and occupies a high position among our satirical verse. 'A New Rape of the Lock,' appeared in 1849. Near the close of the last mentioned year, his poems were brought out in handsome style by Messrs. Ticknor, Reed & Fields, of Boston, and they have run through five editions. He has since written a lengthy poem entitled 'New England,' which he has recited one hundred and fifty times in as many cities and villages. It is not yet in print. This poem, with a few shorter ones, is all the capital added to his acknowledged metrical stock during the last four years. He has not so much vanity as some other poetic pyrotechnists, and does not claim all the fire-works which emanate from his brain. A little blaze of metrical wit flashes up in the columns of the Boston Morning Post anonymously, but it is easy to see what Lucifer made the match. The prince of punsters cannot rid his poetic offspring of the mark which betrays their parentage, any easier than poor Hester Prynne could remove the scarlet letter.

A clever English writer of the last century, said that the way to expose the iniquity of punning, like the expedient of curing drunkenness, is to show a man in that condition! But as Mr. Saxe is of respectable parentage—no one of the name, for at least two generations back, having come to his end in a loop of strong twine, we spare him.

Whatever Mr. Saxe's behaviour may be, he is a respectable looking man—for an editor.—He says of himself:

"Now I am a man, you must learn,
Less famous for beauty than strength,
And for sight I could ever discern,
Of rather superlative length."

It is very modest in him to deprecate his own beauty; being a poet, he is licensed to do it. Touching his height, he further sings as follows:

"In length I had seldom come to meet
Such a Titan in human abode,
And when I talk of the streets,
I'm a perfect Colossus of roads."

Though a giraffe among humans, Mr. Saxe is a happy example, in length, of the fineness of things, showing that there is design in the construction of animals, particularly the higher. Born in an uneven part of the country, it was necessary that he, like Green Mountain boys generally, should be tall, in order to look over the hills! We have only to add, in this department of personalities, that, though not decidedly corpulent, our laughing poet is more fat-limbed than lymphatic.

In conclusion, we have only to add and to show that the wicked are prospered. Not only does Mr. Saxe sell his poetry, but he gets gain by traffic in the political market. He has held the office of District Attorney; is now Inspector of Customs at Burlington, where he has resided for five or six years; and realizes something from editing and publishing the Burlington Sentinel. In his Lecture on 'Poets and Poetry,' he discourses eloquently on the opulence of American bards—Bryant, Halleck, Longfellow, Sprague, and Dr. Holmes; but modestly says nothing of his own beautiful cottage, in the handsomest town in New England—in which cottage, by the way, he has a gradually augmenting brood of young Democrats, whom he is rearing for the salvation of the nation.—[Western Literary Messenger.]

EVIDENCE OF INSANITY.—Why is it that the will of nearly every person who leaves large bequests to charitable institutions is broken on the ground of insanity? It is considered an evidence of lunacy to devote money to such purposes! One would think that the relatives of the deceased, at least, take this view. We are inclined to think that the man who spends a long life in amassing wealth, and when at the last gasp thinks to gain pardon for

his sins by devoting his filthy lucre to benevolent objects, is more fool than lunatic. Such a one, in the words of Pope, would 'make a sacrifice to God of the devil's leavings.' The truly benevolent man, who wishes to do good with his money, will dispose of it while above ground, and not leave it for wolfish relatives to quarrel over.

SLANG.

We confess to an intense horror of slang and cant phrases. The use of this species of language appears to us, in some sort, a sinning against light. With the pure well of English undefiled at hand, and no water-rat to pay, it is a mystery to us why educated people will insist upon paddling in the muddy pools of a perverted vocabulary. Time was when this vile substitute for a language copious, expressive, and fluent, was the especial property of the vulgar and uneducated—those who either knew no better, or did not care to—but that day has passed, and we now hear phrases that were nurtured in the stables, domiciliated in the filthy strangers, and we hear expressions fall from their delicate lips that were born in the obscene parlours of low night-cellars, and form the standard vocabularies of such as frequent there. With men, however, the practice of resorting to slang has grown into so great an evil as to leave room for serious doubt whether the mother-tongue is not in danger of actually becoming obsolete—forgotten, and those who fondly cling to it in conversation and composition, of being behind the age, and forced to call in an interpreter to aid them in their intercourse with others. Pierce Egan's 'Dictionary of Flash Terms,' a recondite work, heretofore rarely seen, except in the hands of prize-fighters and watch-stuffers, will soon replace Walker and Johnson, and be part of a necessary library. Webster, either from an innate taste for the idiom, or foreseeing a speedy change in that direction, has provided us with a considerable number of slang and cant words, in his quarto contribution, to the injury of the language. Few persons who consent to use this language, are aware how the habit grows upon them, and many a one who would revolt at the idea of consorting with blackguards, does not hesitate at using their conversational jargon. 'No one nowadays understands a subject; he is 'posted up;' no statement is untrue—it is 'over the left.' We acquiesce in a proposition by remarking, 'that's so;' and add impressiveness to a relation of a fact by the term 'it's nothing shorter.' If I ask Jones whether Smith left for N. York, he replies 'well he did,' and if I escape the affix 'hoss,' I esteem myself fortunate. A person is not said to be rich—he has a 'pocket full of rocks;' if something be too dear for purchase, 'it sizes his pile;' and an invitation to dance is prefaced by 'go in lemons!' We might extend this list to almost any length, but it would only be to perpetuate the evil, and we forbear. If men and women only comprehended the injury they are doing themselves, and more especially their children, by this tampering with the vernacular, and neglect of its capabilities, they would set a guard upon their tongues, and cease to speak the language of vulgarities. Let any person take the trouble to notice, in the course of a day's business, how many conversations he has with his ordinary acquaintances that are not interlarded with these odious phrases, and we will venture to say that he will be surprised. There is no use denying it—our people are becoming dreadfully slangy, and there is real danger of their forgetting their mother-tongue, and finding in another generation or two, such a hopeless compound of jargon in the place of it as would drive Johnson or Sheridan crazy. Let the newspapers take up the matter by setting the example of leaving out such exquisite diminutives as 'genies,' 'pantis,' and such terms of praise as 'he is one of 'em,' or 'Captain Bobstay' is a trump, a regular brick, and no mistake; and we shall have some hope of a reformation. With our consent no such barbarisms shall appear in our columns; and we call upon all who hold the fathers of our language, in reverence to aid us in rebuking this insult to their memory.

JOHN B. GORRIN.—He is the Paganini of orators. He plays only on one string, but one capable of infinite responses—the life of a drunkard! O! heavens and earth, O! angels, men and devils, what a theme! running from the cherub infant, through wasted youth, blasted manhood, days of alternate revelry and cursing, a home of unrelieved misery, a death of shame and anguish! It is this that Mr. Gough recites night after night. He paces up and down some twelve or twenty feet of a platform, judiciously left clear for him, with hands clenched in agony, or pawing the air to keep off the ghosts of memory—pouring out words with such spontaneity that they seem to tumble over one another, and another meaning in their fall, scarcely stopping at a cheer, never inviting one. He tells you with gestures, even more significant than his passionate and sometimes beautiful words, how he went out from the home of a poor, but pious loving mother, wandered from the straight road, was whipped by demons over an arid desert, fed upon the hot and in his burning thirst, felt a world of cooling water on his tongue, saw a rainbow of hope over the abyss of seven years of sin, and was restored to strength and purity, if not happiness. When he has done this, he can turn to other men, can paint society with a vivid pencil, and conduct an argument with a vigor the more effective because tolerant. Sometimes he will introduce an illustration, like that of a boat in the rapids, which will hold an audience in a suspense almost of agony, and force them to seek relief in appropriate tumult.—London Times.

LIQUOR DESTROYED BY A MOB OF LADIES. At Baraboo, Wisconsin, on the 23d ult., the ladies took the temperance question under their entire control, and proceeded to seize liquor in the various stores and pour the same into the streets. The liquor in the Wisconsin House and in a store, was turned into the gutters by the ladies, when they proceeded to a saloon where they met with forcible resistance. The muzzle of a gun, pointed through the side light of a door, caused a great scattering. At this juncture, some men came to the assistance of the ladies, and for a while affairs looked serious. Finally the Sheriff made his appearance and read the riot act, when the crowd dispersed. At Leoni, Michigan, a few days since, a barrel of whiskey was left by the care. The ladies of the place soon gathered around it, and

knocked it in the head, and saw the earth drink it up. They have given notice that if any person wishes to have his liquor destroyed send it to Leoni, for they 'will not give the monster a night's lodging.'

The Washington correspondent of the New York Journal of Commerce, under date of the 7th, writes:

"There is a lull of the Cuban agitation, but any one who supposes that it is crushed, or that the Administration have in any way changed their policy or abandoned their purposes in regard to Cuba, will soon find himself mistaken. The Black Warrior case may be, indeed, settled, but there never was any thing in that case, which could be converted into a cause of war. So with the Africanization humbug; all the attempts to make a war out of that, have signally failed. No one gives any credit to the assertion that Spain had undertaken to convert Cuba into a free negro community, for there is no reason why she should abandon the prized possession either to the negroes or to the United States. Her Registry project is adopted, no doubt, with a view to the suppression of the African Slave Trade. In fact, the authors of the Africanization delusion are pretty much ashamed of it, and we shall not hear of that, as a cause of war, from the existing government—though some of its newspaper organs may still harp upon it."

The direct question will now be made, not upon the Black Warrior case, or any trifling revenue case; not upon the Registry law or any other law for the internal organization of Cuba; but directly upon the acquisition of Cuba. 'We want Cuba, and will have it,' is to be the essence of the next proposition in regard to that Island. The Cabinet have determined to send two Commissioners to Spain for the purpose of proposing to purchase Cuba and of saying, in plain terms, 'if you will not sell it to us, we will take it.'

The Committee on Foreign Affairs of the two Houses, have been found already to be utterly hostile to any Fillmore projects. The suspension or repeal of the Neutrality law is abandoned. The blockade of Cuban ports, at one time urged in the Cabinet, was found to be objectionable to Congress. But, the President can send the two Commissioners, for the purpose above named, during the recess, without the assent of Congress. As Congress is, however, to remain in session some time, an application will be made for an appropriation for the special mission proposed. Neither Committee may agree to report it. But, if it be opposed, it will, I venture to predict, lead to a full debate, for weeks, on the subject of the policy and the means of acquiring Cuba. I do not believe that the measure will be sanctioned by either House, and the President must therefore act, after the adjournment, upon his own responsibility.

MECHANICS' LIEN.—A correspondent inquires whether the late decision of the S. J. Court, noticed in the Journal some time ago, applied to ship, as well as house carpenters. In answer, we say that it did not—there was no question before the court in relation to ship carpenters.

Since the above decision, in relation to mechanics' lien, the same question has been before the court again with other points growing out of the same statute. The court in this last case decided that in order to create a lien on the property, the contract must be made with 1. The owner of the property, or 2. If the property is mortgaged, it must be made with the mortgagee, and not with the mortgagee, or with a person who only has a bond for a deed. If the mechanic includes a single cent in his claim, when he sues it, that is not entitled to a lien, it will vitiate the whole.

Thus mechanics will see that they must be very particular about their contracts, or they will have no lien for their pay. The law has been frittered away, till it has lost much of its value, and needs revision by the Legislature. [Ken Jour.]

AN UGLY CUSTOMER.—A little girl about 4 years of age, residing in Center Bridge in this State, having been apparently out of health for some time, and troubled with a bad cough, on Sunday last her mother gave her a lobelia emetic, soon after which she vomited up a black snake. A physician was called and the child is now doing well. The snake was covered with a scaly substance, was about as large round as a lady's little finger and 18 inches in length. It was alive when ejected. How long it has been in the stomach is unknown, but probably was swallowed in water when it was very small, as for some time past the health of the child has been wasting away. [State of Maine.]

POLITICAL PREACHERS.—During the Revolutionary War, says the Boston Post, the Massachusetts Provincial Congress, in 1774, composed of such men as Warren, Adams and Hancock, sent an address to all the clergymen in the Province, calling upon them, as the friends of civil and religious liberty, to do all in their power to sustain the cause of freedom and to secure to the people their rights. And the clergy, from a sense of duty to their fellow-men and to their God, did exert their influence in favor of freedom and against oppression.

The relations between the North and the South are very analogous to those which subsisted between Greece and the Roman Empire after the subjugation of Achaia by the Consul Mummius. The dignity and energy of the Roman character, conspicuous in war and in politics, were not easily tamed and adjusted to the arts of industry and literature. The degenerate and pliant Greeks, on the contrary, excelled in the handicraft and polite professions. We learn from the vigorous narrative of Juvenal, that they were the most useful and capable of servants, whether as pimps or professors of rhetoric. Obsessions, detestable, and ready, the versatile Greeks monopolized the business of teaching, polishing, and manufacturing in the Roman Empire—allowing their masters ample leisure for the service of the State, in the Senate or in the field. The people of the Northern States of this confederacy exhibit the same aptitude for the arts of industry. They excel as clerks, mechanics, and tradesmen, and they have monopolized the business of teaching, publishing and peddling. [Richmond Enquirer.]

PRONUNCIATION OF FOREIGN WORDS.—Bolivar, the liberator of Colombia, was not called Bolly Var, as we pronounce it, but Bolee-var, with the accent upon the second syllable. Genoa should not be called Ge-noah, but Gen-o-va, with the accent upon the first syllable. The spelling in the old translation of Boecaccio—namely, Janeway gives the proper pronunciation. The family name, Janeway, comes from this meaning a native of Genoa.

ILLUSTRATION OF THE ORIGIN OF WORDS.—Bindun Hill, in England, was originally called Pen by the Britons, in whose language Pen meant a hill. The Saxons, thinking that Pen was a proper name, called it Pendun, or Pen Hill, and the English taking the compound Pendun for a proper name, called it Pendun-hill, (whence Bindun Hill), or Hill-hill-hill. [Bizarra.]

The Eastern Mail.

WATERVILLE, JUNE 15, 1854.

AGENTS FOR THE MAIL.

V. B. PALMER, American Newspaper Agent, is Agent for this paper, and is authorized to take advertisements and subscriptions, at the same rates as required by us. His office is at the corner of the building, near the Court House, Waterville, Me. 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.

Special Notice.

A class of delinquents of long standing are now in the hands of our travelling Collector for the last time. From him they pass to the Black List, and thence to the sheriff—they must run the entire gauntlet on their way to oblivion, where we are determined to leave them. If totally worthless, we want to know it for a certainty.

"Diamond out Diamond."

The Augusta Age has made a conspicuous mark upon the democracy of Maine by its bold and honorable opposition to the Nebraska scheme. Of course it has drawn down the full weight of that peculiar vengeance always in store at the capital, for the purpose of preserving the "unity" of the party in power.—The Washington Union, as the organ of the Cabinet, formally reads the Age out of the democratic party. The Age thereupon turns the edge upon the Union thus:

The time was when the members of the democratic party could safely look to Washington for an exposition and defence of their cherished creed. At that time, men of patriotic aims, sound in doctrine, and wise in council, conducted the central organ with ability equal to the requirements of their commanding position. Then the paper was regarded as a vast political magazine, whence exchanges could safely draw and dispense munitions to the million. But times have changed. Instead of being a light to the Gentiles and a glory to the democratic masses, the Union, under the direction of the changeable, reckless and silly persons employed to write for it, has become an object of derision to its enemies, and what it could not be but from the force of its position, a scourge to its friends. It is a cancer upon the democratic organization that should be speedily cut out, for it feeds upon the democracy only to destroy it.

Waterville Post Office.

Whatever fault is found with Gen. Pierce's administration, none of it is associated with our Post Office. For ten years past—its administration has been deservedly honored by all classes of our citizens. Within that time—and probably at no period could an exception have been made—it has been pronounced by an agent of the government the model post office of N. England. This embraces the services of E. L. Getchell, Samuel Appleton, and Harrison Barrett. The office of post-master has thus become truly one of honor; and it is gratifying to discover indications that the department intends to respect it as such, and preserve its character unimpaired. By the resignation of Mr. Barrett, to take effect at the close of the present month, the office demanded a new appointment; and the designation of Jacob M. Crocker, Esq., as his successor, promises to meet the best expectations of all concerned. Nobody fears that the good name of the office will suffer—though it would not be easy to suggest any practicable improvement in its present management. It will still continue, we doubt not, a model post-office—a model in promptness, accuracy, integrity, and obliging good-nature; for all which we venture to commend Mr. Crocker as a worthy successor of Mr. Barrett.

"BARE POLES."—The Telegraph Company need to be reminded of their promise to paint the line of posts that support their wires in our streets. They make a bad appearance, and we fear their influence against the neatness that generally pervades our streets. With their present rough appearance they are unfortunately located. One of the very roughest stands nearly in front of the neat and beautiful bookstore of C. K. Mathews, and almost equally near to the genteel clothing store of Thayer & Marston. These very tasteful gentlemen cannot be expected to tolerate this intrusion long. Mr. Moody, whose exceeding neatness in his store is known to all his visitors deserves more respect from the owners of the Telegraph than is indicated by the bare cedar poles that grow so roughly upon his well ordered establishment. They should not tax his good nature in this way. We presume that in their extensive business they have overlooked this matter; or that they are not 'booked' in the degree of neatness at which our village aims. We trust they will take our hint kindly and remove the cause of complaint.

COLD WATER.—Not yet, in our opinion, are all the virtues of cold water appreciated, though tested for a period a day or two earlier than Adam, to say the least. Since the days of Noah, we admit, there has been a growing fear of its use in large quantities; till there is now more need of an 'ark of safety' against other liquids than against that which God, before the invention of distilleries, pronounced 'good' for his creatures to drink. No doubt it was honestly good, in that unprogressed age; and though we really believe it a harmless drink at this time, we are still compelled, in the judgment of many, to yield the argument to the drunkard and the rum-seller, that a little rum is necessary to make it a safe beverage in the days of 'two-forty.' Still we contend for its external use. Even the drunkard does not object to this, provided always that none of it be allowed to pass the portals of the mouth; and though the doctors still hold the power of meeting us all at this world's threshold with their 'ram baptism,' we have the privilege of washing seven times in Jordan after we pass their hands. This is the privilege of all adults, the world over; and one of the prominent ministering priests at this ceremony of purification, is Dr. Halstead of the celebrated North-

ampton Water Cure establishment. He is an especial favorite with such as would make the pursuit of health an amusement; and his establishment, originally so fine, has been rendered an Eden by recent improvements. We refer the reader, whether sick or well, to his advertisement.

KENNEBEC SALMON.—Rarely one of these delicious fish finds its way through the lock at Augusta. Wo to the luckless fellow that succeeds in pointing his tail at the State capital from above the dam. A price is on his head, and a hundred mouths are watering to taste of him. The gaff is sharpened to impale him. The hotel that bids highest for the luxury is sure of a full table at dinner. A single salmon this year, has opened his gills above the 'Augusta fish trap.' Whether previously ordered or not, among other luxuries, is not known; but he was found upon the table of the Waterville House on the following day, with no lack of guests to taste his quality. Mr. Crossman has given a strong hint for the future, in serving to his guests the first and only salmon caught in the Kennebec since that house was opened. May his success be in proportion to his deserts.

FOURTH OF JULY.—Our friend Creech, of Portland, who has given so good satisfaction to various towns in this section by his excellent Fire Works, advertises his usual supply in another column. Who would not rather enliven their patriotism by patronizing a citizen of our own State, than sending abroad for the means of doing so? We commend him heartily to all Down East-don in this line, and pledge ourselves that he will deal just as all men ought to in matters that pertain to the 'Glorious Fourth.' We say this to those who have never dealt with him; such as have, need no invitation to call again.

A despatch from Baltimore says: "Col. Suttle, the owner of Anthony Burns, has reached Alexandria. He left the cutter Morris, and took passage in a vessel bound to N. York, and hence returned by land. Burns is said to be glad of his escape from Boston."

"Glad of his escape from Boston!" God forgive the poor fellow for telling a lie for the sake of his birthright, and endow him with enough of the moral turpitude of Adam to make his master believe the falsehood till he finds another chance to escape!

GEORGE HILLIARD, an eminent lawyer of Boston, and an adherent of the Compromise of 1850 at a recent meeting at Faneuil Hall, in opposition to the Nebraska bill, thus disposes of the specious plea of the tyrants of the South, that they have a right to carry their 'property' wherever they please:

"The Southern man may say 'I have as good a right to go with my property into the common territory of the Union, as you of the North have to take yours.' This is merely begging the question. The holding of slaves as property is nowhere recognized by the common law, and the law must first be taken to the territory before the property. We allow a Turk to reside in Boston but we would not let him have four wives. We should welcome colonies of Hindoos among us, but we would not allow them to burn a widow on Boston Common. Now the right of the South to carry slaves into the territory in question, rests on precisely the same ground as that of the Turks and Hindoos to carry their native custom."

Harper's Magazine, for June, is selling at Moody's.

"**FELLOWS OF THE BASER SORT.**"—Among those who volunteered as aids to the United States Marshal in the Burns case was the unwhipped murderer, Albert J. Tirrell; and Mr. Andrews, Jailor of Boston, recognized forty-five who had graduated from his charge. Henry Clay said, "no gentleman catches slaves." The following incident is related of the U. S. Marshal and his attendants. On Saturday evening he was addressing them in a grandiloquent strain, and among other things said, "Gentlemen, fight! Remember, it is for your country you are to fight, and it is for your country you are to die." One of the 'ancients' replied, as spokesman, "Thank your Honor; our wives are driving a very fair business"—at which there was a guffaw which marred the dignity and dramatic proprieties of the occasion. [Bangor Mercury.]

OUTRAGE IN ELLSWORTH.—A riotous assemblage of men and boys, on Saturday evening last, attacked several Catholic dwellings, and among them, that of the Priest, who was out of town, his housekeeper and boy being within. A large stone was thrown violently through a front window, breaking four or five panes of glass, and a portion of the eash!—After these proceedings, three or four Irishmen met a native citizen in the street, upon whom they made a serious assault. On Monday evening, these shameful outrages were repeated, and the windows of the Catholic Church broken in! [Eastern Freeman.]

The only method now left, by which possibly to prevent the fastening of Slavery upon Kansas and Nebraska, is to stimulate an overwhelming free emigration to those territories; and we are glad to hear of movements making to that end. The Emigrant Aid Society was chartered by the Massachusetts Legislature in April, with an allowed capital of \$5,000,000—the object of the association being to promote the settlement of free men in the Western Territories, particularly in Nebraska and Kansas. We have recent intelligence that an emigration of 10,000 from Iowa and other Western States is to start for Nebraska at once.

The difficulty, however, is not entirely overcome, by securing a preponderance of free men in the territory. The people are practically denied the right of prohibiting slavery there, so long as it remains a territory—and if once introduced, the institution may obtain a foothold, and the slaveholders an influence which cannot be shaken off. It should be remembered that a great majority of the people, even in the Slave States, are non-slaveholders; and yet, how difficult, even impossible, is it to abolish the institution. Look at Missouri itself, in the same latitude with Kansas—having one-eighth only of its population slaves, and probably not a twentieth of the people slaveholders. Does any one look for the abolition of slavery there, by a vote of the people?

[Bangor Whig.]

DEMOCRATIC CONVENTION.—The 'Morrell' Democrats of Maine held a convention at Portland on Wednesday. C. G. Talbot of Farmington presided. Resolutions were passed, la-

menting the repeal of the Missouri Compromise, and pledging efforts to restore it; declaring that all compromises had now ceased to be obligatory, and tendering thanks to members of Congress who resisted to the last the infamous Nebraska Bill. Anson P. Morrill was by acclamation nominated as a candidate for governor. He was present and made a speech. He denounced the Nebraska Bill, and said that although the Legislature had before its passage almost unanimously voted against it, he had no doubt that all the old line Democrats would be whipped into the support of the measure within three months.

Mr. Morrill declared that those who supported him would uphold a man inflexibly opposed to the Nebraska bill, and determined upon its repeal. He was ready for the fight, and he cared not by whose side he was fighting.

ANNUAL MEETING OF THE MAINE MEDICAL ASSOCIATION.—This body met in this city yesterday morning. A large number of physicians from all parts of the State were in attendance.

New members were added, making the whole number 130.

After some time spent in making amendments to the Constitution and By-Laws, Dr. A. Nourse of Bath delivered a very able and instructive address on 'Medical Education,' occupying about an hour, for which the thanks of the Association were presented to him.

A committee of one from each county was appointed, who nominated the following gentlemen for officers of the Association for the ensuing year, and they were unanimously elected:

Dr. Charles Millett, Lewiston, President.

Dr. H. H. Hill, Augusta, V. Presidents.

Dr. J. Benson, Waterville.

Dr. Gilman Davies, Portland, Treasurer.

Dr. J. W. Ellis, Augusta, Rec. Secretary.

Dr. J. D. Lincoln, Brunswick, Cor. Secretary.

Standing Committee.—Drs. N. P. Monroe,

James C. Weston, Wm. Marrett, A. F. Page,

Chas. Swan, N. R. Boutelle, A. J. Fulton, S.

Onkes, G. W. Turner, H. C. Fessenden, J. H.

Esterbrook, H. L. K. Wiggins.

A committee was appointed to nominate 12

delegates to the National Medical Association,

to meet at Philadelphia in 1855.

Reports were received from the standing

committees—all of which were of much interest

to the medical profession.

Judging from the number in attendance, and

the interest manifested throughout, the meeting

was one with which the profession in Maine

have reason to be gratified. [Advertiser.]

PELEG W. CHANDLER, Esq., late City Solicitor

of Boston, in a long communication, which is

published in the Advertiser, reviews the

powers and duties of the Mayor, in calling out

the military, to suppress riots. He does not

question the right of the Mayor to call out the

troops, but he takes exception to his course in

clothing the commander of the military 'with

full discretionary power to secure order through

out the city.' He maintains that the military

cannot legally act in suppressing a riot, until

there is some overt act on the other side, nor

without orders from civil magistrates who are

on the spot. The power and responsibility of

suppressing a riot cannot legally be delegated

to the commander of the military.

The great vital principles, laid down as

a platform on which the North should stand

as a unit, are, *Repeal of the Nebraska Act!*

No more Slave States! No further extension

of Slavery! Let these be the rallying cry in

every free State, and in the election of every

federal officer, be rigidly carried out, and it

would not be two years before the mean, dastardly

race of dough-faces and traitors, who are

now to be bought and sold in the market,

like cattle in the shambles, would die out, and

the country would no longer be infested with

them or their posterity. [Ken. Jour.]

REMEDY FOR THE BITE OF A MAD DOG.—A

Saxon forester named Gastell, now of the

venerable age of eighty-two, unwilling to take

to the grave with him a secret of such import,

has made public in the Leipzig Journal the

means which he has used for fifty years, and

wherever he affirms, he has rescued many hu-

man beings and cattle from the fearful death

of hydrophobia. Take immediately warm vine-

gar or tepid water, wash the wound clean

therewith, and then dry it; then pour upon the

wound a few drops of muriatic acid, because

mineral acids destroy the poison of the saliva,

by which means the evil effects of the latter is

neutralized.

Catholic writers in Boston have set about

the work of abolishing what they term 'Paddy

Funerals.' By this designation they mean the

long processions of dingy hatches, rusty cabs,

and faded carriages, seen in Boston streets,

headed for Cambridge. The Boston Pilot de-

scribes the peculiarities of a Paddy Funeral,

to be racing, running over toll bridges, blasphem-

ing, drunkenness, and fighting over the grave.

The editor states: "We have seen the most

gross and irreparable scandals given at the

grave by these dreadful funerals. We have

seen as disgusting a set of savages gathered

together to bury a corpse, as could scarcely be

matched in any other part of the world."

Certain members of Congress are in a great

hurry to pension the widow Batchelder, whose

husband was killed in the rescue riot in Bos-

ton. The dear, charitable souls! Why don't

they vote a pension to the widow Lovejoy,

whose husband was shot by a mob of slave-

holders and dough-faces at Alton? Why does

not Congress pay its debts? It has swindled

hundreds of hungry widows and orphans out

of money due and owing them upon the French

Spoliation claim! Pay up that, and then vote

Mrs. Batchelder a pension, if you please.

'Tis all of a piece. If Solomon Swap's

horse strays into Virginia and he has some

difficulty in reclaiming him, do the United

States spend thousands upon thousands to help

Solomon? Not a bit of it. But if Col. Sut-

tle's man horse Anthony Burns runs away

from Virginia, and there is difficulty in re-

claiming him in Boston, the government puts

the whole treasury at the Colonel's command.

There is nothing like having a negro element

in any matter to which you want to call the

attention of the fellows in Washington. If the

Amistad captives had been white instead of

black, do you suppose Frank Pierce would

have recommended Congress to pay for them?

If the French Spoliation claim had been for

runaway slaves, it would have been paid ages

ago. If you want your rights and interests at-

tended to, you must go South and own human

cattle. [New Bedford Mercury.]

The repeal of the Fugitive Slave Law, the

restoration of the Missouri Compromise, and

the application of the prohibition principle to

all new territory, are, it is evident, to become

the rallying cry of a powerful organization in

this country. When conservative and discreet

papers like the Boston Journal, the Boston

Daily Advertiser, the New York Courier and

Enquirer, the Express, and a good many others

could name—originally sustaining the

compromise of 1850—when such papers, we

say, are found, some of them admitting the

necessity of making a bold stand against the

enforcements of slavery, and others directly

urging it—the South may make up its mind to

encounter an opposition to its schemes, such as

it has never before experienced—a true na-

tional republican party, which, while it allows

slavery all its rights under the constitution, will

no longer submit to its wrongs—and which will

base its action upon the principle that Liberty

and not Slavery is the corner stone of this Re-

public. [Bangor Whig.]

Later from Europe.

The Arabia arrived at New York June 13,

with 120 passengers.

Eight thousand French troops landed and

took possession of Pirans.

King Otto has accepted the ultimatum of

France and England and has summoned a new

ministry.

The Anglo-French squadron has been or-

dered to the White Sea.

Napier battered the outposts of Hango, but

had not (up to the 22d) captured the main

Fortress.

Silistria held out bravely up to the 27th.

The Anglo-French force will proceed to

Adrianople.

England and Austria will despatch a formal

demand to the Czar on the 2d, to withdraw his

forces from Turkish territory.

Omar Pacha was advancing with 90,000

men to relieve Silistria.

The independence of Georgia was proclaimed.

IMPORTANT DECISION.—Milwaukee, Wis.

consist. June 8.—Hon. A. D. Smith, associate

Judge of the Supreme Court of the State of

Wisconsin, discharged S. M. Booth, of Mil-

waukee, from arrest in the Glover case, on the

ground both of defectiveness in the warrant

and the unconstitutionality of the fugitive slave

act of 1850—1st, that Congress has no consti-

tutional power to legislate on the subject of

reclaiming fugitives; 2d, nor to clothe court

commissioners with the power to determine the

liberties of the people; 3d, because this act

denied the right of trial by jury.

A Whig Convention held at Pittsburgh

(Penn.) on the 31st May, renominated David

Ritchie, the present Representative in Con-

gress from that District, by acclamation; pass-

ing no resolutions but those having reference

to slavery. The following are a sample of the

