



7-20-1854

The Eastern Mail (Vol. 08, No. 01): July 20, 1854

Ephraim Maxham

Daniel Ripley Wing

Follow this and additional works at: https://digitalcommons.colby.edu/eastern_mail



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

Recommended Citation

Maxham, Ephraim and Wing, Daniel Ripley, "The Eastern Mail (Vol. 08, No. 01): July 20, 1854" (1854). *The Eastern Mail (Waterville, Maine)*. 364.

https://digitalcommons.colby.edu/eastern_mail/364

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

Original Poetry.

THE GIPSY GIRL.

BY INEZ.

When summer on that valley fair
Was resting softly bright,
And summer in my inmost heart
Diffused a living light,
A sunny-hearted gipsy girl,
With wild flowers in her hair,
One pleasant morning sung to me,
Upon the wayside there.

The gentle winds passed to and fro,
While merrily she sang,
And chanting with their melodies,
Her voice of music rang.
She was so wildly beautiful,
I deemed that she might be
A Peri who from Paradise
Was sent to sing to me.

Her radiant hair fell lightly down
In ringlets on her brow,
Her radiant eyes beneath them shone,
With clear and steady glow.
"O, art thou but a child of earth?"
I said with earnest tone,
She only smiled an answer back,
And softly warbled on.

She came with song, she went with song,
Like some wild bird of spring,
But often now, when twilight hours
Their tender memories bring,
I think of that sweet gipsy girl,
And dream that she may be
Singing at Eden's blessed gate,
The song she sung to me.

Miscellany.

(From the North British Review.)

CHRISTIAN EVIDENCES.

[CONTINUED.]

But if the Roman authorities did not think it necessary to take any strong measure to restrain the Christian Church in the earlier age, and if the first sufferings then were the effects either of Jewish malice or of sudden outbursts of popular violence, or of the caprice and malignity of individual tyrants, the time was fast approaching when, as we have seen in Marcus Aurelius's reign, the most enlightened Romans came to the conviction that it could not be despised—that they must exert themselves to put it down, or they must be prepared to allow it to rise victorious over the oldest and most venerated institutions of the Empire. Nerva did, indeed, forbid prosecutions on account of Jewish manners, and restored from banishment the wife of Flavius Clemens, whose Christianity had been punished under that charge by Domitian. But Nerva reigned only 16 months. During the next three reigns—that of Trajan, that of Hadrian, and that of the first Antonine—we see an evident desire on the part of these princes to spare the Christians, if they can consistently with the safety of the Empire. But Trajan, from the rescript embodied in his letter to Pliny, evidently considers the matter to have become one of grave importance. He hopes that firmness and mildness combined may stop the growing evil; but he has not heard unmoved of the temples of the ancient gods deserted, and of multitudes of all ages and ranks binding themselves by oath to remain faithful to a community, which eats at the table of the old worship. Hence Trajan, humane as he was, had no hesitation in giving the sanction of law to a severer mode of treating Christians, than any which had been authorized before. Anxious, like a good soldier, to avoid unnecessary bloodshed, he still has no hesitation in ordering it to be shed profusely, when the case requires. The vague precedents on which the Christians had been treated in former times on charges of Jewish manners or the like, are now by this rescript changed into a distinct rule. It is true that the Emperor's decision, in the case referred to him by Pliny, threw obstacles in the way of informers, but now for the first time, as Mosheim has remarked, constant adherence to Christianity is distinctly declared to be a capital offence. And whatever might have been the Emperor's hopes or wishes, when he enacted this law did not long remain a dead letter. A deadly struggle was inevitable, for Christians had something higher and holier within them than Pliny or Trajan dreamed of, and it was not possible so to win them by kindness, or overawe them by severity, as to make them renounce the King whom they knew to be far greater than Caesar, or to join in rites from which He commanded them to abstain.

Mosheim is of the opinion that it was under this law that Simeon, the son of Cleophas, Bishop of Jerusalem, was crucified; and Ignatius, Bishop of Antioch, thrown to the wild beasts. It was within three years of the date of Trajan's answer to Pliny, that Simeon, the successor of James the Just in the Bishopric of Jerusalem, was denounced by certain heretics. Tradition says that he was pointed out to the authorities, as the grandson of St. Jude had been in Domitian's reign, as sprung from the royal Jewish house. They had been spared under the tyranny of Domitian; he feared very differently under the merciful Trajan. He is called the son of Cleophas, and is said to have been of a very advanced age. If this Cleophas were the same mentioned in the Gospel narrative, or if the age of Simeon were as great as is claimed, then we must agree with the historian that it is reasonable to regard this venerable Bishop as an actual witness with St. John (whom he outlived by six or seven years) of the works of Christ, and a companion of the Apostles. The point, however, for our present consideration, is not his age or position, with reference to the Apostles, but that such a man was cruelly put to death within a few years after Trajan's rescript. The name of the governor under whom he suffered specified by Eusebius, who tells us also of the many protracted tortures he endured, and his great constancy till he ended his sufferings on the cross. The kind of death by which a convicted Christian was in each instance to be punished, Mosheim remarks, was left by the legislator to the discretion of the judge. The change produced, says Nander, by the rescript of Trajan, was this—Christianity, which had hitherto passed for an unlawful religion, was now condemned as such by an express law.

Trajan reigned twenty years, and it is the eighteenth year of his reign that is most famous in the annals of martyrdom. The death of Simeon of Jerusalem may have been a local act of violence, but Ignatius, Bishop of Antioch, was tried before the emperor himself. The whole of the East was now in an unsettled state. Trajan's attention was fixed on the East by the wars, in which he engaged. The great colonies of Jews, spread through these countries, were too important an element to be overlooked in the contest which he was now waging with the Parthians. Jewish insurrections threatened in many places; in some they actually broke out with violence; and in the reign of Trajan's successor, there was a general rising of the oppressed people all through the empire. Trajan was now himself personally present in Antioch, in which town in the Christian Church first devoted itself to the conversion of the Gentiles. Being firmly convinced that the state of the East required at this time a very vigorous government, and that all symptoms of disaffection must be watched, he could not but be struck with the great influence of Christian community, and its determined opposition to the old Roman institutions. The history of Ignatius's trial seems well to illustrate the position of affairs. Trajan had

secured his victories over the nations on the Danube, and was now, we have said, on his way to attack the Parthians. In the month of January or February of A. D. 115, the city of Antioch was visited by a terrific earthquake. It was probably in the early part of February that Ignatius was brought before Trajan. The emperor, says Milman, is represented as kindling to anger at the disparagement of those gods on whose protection he depended in the coming war. "What," he exclaims, addressing the accused, "is our religion to be treated as senseless? Are the gods, on whose alliance we rely against our enemies, to be turned to scorn?"

It is not improbable that on this, as on so many other occasions, the recent earthquake had been supposed to indicate the anger of the gods, because the Christians were allowed with impunity to slight or insult their worship. Certainly the Bishop of Antioch was ordered to be executed by the command of Trajan himself; and that the whole empire, as it were, might be witness to the Emperor's zeal, the old man was not to be slain in his own city, but was ordered to be conducted to Rome, that he might there be torn to pieces in the amphitheatre. The severity of the whole proceeding seemed to show that Trajan's fear or indignation was now fully roused. He may not have been guilty of the many persecutions with which the exaggerated spirit of the sufferers has revenged itself by loading his memory; but still we can hardly suppose that Ignatius's death, with all the circumstances of its extreme severity, was the only instance in which the Emperor followed out the injunctions of his own rescript. Christianity had now certainly become a formidable power; Trajan felt and feared its influence. But it is to be noticed, that the very steps which he took in this case of Ignatius to strike terror by the severity of the example, have secured for all ages abundant historical evidence proving how widely and early Christianity had spread, and how nobly it fortified the hearts of those whom God strengthened to suffer for it.

Ignatius, who outlived St. John at the most by fifteen years, was his disciple and friend. He had not, indeed, seen Christ in the flesh, but had been brought up with the Apostles. Conducted from Antioch to Rome by slow journeys, he found Christian churches at all the principal places where he stopped. His undepicted letters are quite sufficient to remind us how deeply rooted and far extended was Christianity, and how its churches were organized through all countries. At Smyrna he had an affecting interview with Polycarp, who, though much younger, had sat with him at St. John's feet, and who, as we have said, lived fifty years longer to proclaim the truth they had together learned from the Apostles before he followed his friend at last in the same path of martyrdom. We seem then to be here actually moving in the Apostles' age. Let a man study the history and the remains of this period carefully. What we read of St. John and his two disciples, and of Simeon the son of Cleophas, shows how near we are in all this history to the first origin of Christianity, while Pliny by his writings, and Trajan both by his writings and his acts, have secured that we shall not be left in ignorance, as to this first half of the second century, how widely the Church had already spread through the civilized world—how formidable it had become to the greatest earthly powers—how little it had ever received of any human support or encouragement, and how similar were its worship, doctrines, and government to what it has upheld ever since.

Hadrian succeeded his kinsman, Trajan, A. D. 117. He had been above twenty years of age at the beginning of the last reign, and was about forty-one when he himself became Emperor. In Hadrian, therefore, as well as his predecessor, we have a man who had lived a considerable portion of his life in the latter times at least of the apostolic age. Jerusalem indeed was taken and destroyed six years before Hadrian was born, but this had only served to spread the Jews, and the Christians also, more widely through the Roman Empire. Hadrian, when he became emperor, must have been quite aware of the existence and pretensions of the rising sect. It will be well now to examine the occasions on which history tells us that he, like Trajan and Marcus Aurelius, was brought into immediate contact with Christianity.

Hadrian's is a very mixed character. A man of great capacity, energy, and versatility of talent, he was strangely capricious. Gibbon has said of him—His vast and active genius was equally suited to the most enlarged views and the minute details of civil policy. But the ruling passions of his soul were curiosity and vanity. As they prevailed, and as they were attracted by different objects, Hadrian was by turns an excellent prince, a ridiculous sophist, and a jealous tyrant. There is no doubt that on the whole his reign bore signs to show that the chief power in his hands wisely administered. He was usually just in his dealings with his subjects. He was very solicitous to promote the interests of the whole empire, and was the author of much valuable legislation. Unscrupulous in shedding blood at times when his bad passions got the better of him, he was still usually kind and humane. Yet at the close of his life, when his health failed, and when threatened with consumption and dropsy, he began to brood bitterly on the impossibility of any longer following his former active employments, then he shut himself up a prey to hopeless discontent. Harsh to all about him, and disgusted with himself, he would in his retirement have committed suicide, had he not been prevented by his adopted son and successor, who afterwards, on his death, persuaded the outraged senate to allow him the accustomed honors, by urging that in his latter years he had been scarcely in his right mind.

No doubt Hadrian's is a strange character, but still it is not very difficult to comprehend. With great pretensions to be a philosopher, he was no self-restrained. His licentiousness was disgraceful, tried even by the heathen standard, and when he gave way to it, so little did he regard propriety that he outraged the feelings of the whole civilized world by raising temples to the memory of Antinous, and commanding that the miserable partner of his degrading pleasures should be worshipped as a god. It seems to have probably been from the most unjustifiable cause, that against the advice of all his well-wishers, attracted by mere personal beauty he adopted an unworthy profligate, Aelius Verus, as his successor, and would have sacrificed the future welfare of the empire to his whim or passion, had not death

providentially removed the object of his capricious attachment. Thus, pretending to be a philosopher, Hadrian was wanting in the very first requisite of the philosophic character—He was at times like a madman in his want of self-control, while enslaved to his unworthy and sick passions. When the fit left him, he seemed to return to a better mind. It is said that in the presence of childhood and innocence his bad nature was, as it were, exorcised. He had a deep and pure affection for Marcus Aurelius, when the boy was not more than six years old. "His bad and sinful habits," says Niebuhr, "left him in the moments when he looked upon that innocent child." Hence also, when death deprived him of the unworthy favorite whom he had before selected as his successor, now restored to his better self, he fixed upon the most virtuous citizen of Rome. In fact, like a thousand other characters, he knew what was right, and approved of it, and was glad to do it when he was not hurried away by some strong excitement of his passions.

The point in his philosophical character on which he probably most prided himself was his love of investigation. There was almost no part of the empire which he did not visit. There was nothing in it anywhere worthy of note which he did not seek to examine with his own eyes. He mounted the pyramids of Egypt, and looked into the crater of Mount Etna, and was initiated into the secret of the ineffable mysteries of heathenism. But when we consider his proceeding calmly, we are constrained to pronounce that he was actuated far more by a restless love of novelty than any pure love of truth.

He certainly had great ideas of benefiting the empire. He adorned it far and wide with innumerable buildings, many of which remain to this day. The very fact of his travelling so incessantly throughout the length and breadth of it must have given him an acquaintance with the habits and wants of every class of his subjects, such as very few princes can attain. He visited Gaul, Germany, Britain, Spain, Africa, Egypt, Asia, the islands of the Ægean, Greece; and was stationary in any one place only for a very short time of his whole reign, which lasted for twenty-one years. His life during these years was in fact one perpetual investigation of the state of his empire in all its parts. And his journeys were marked not only by the inscriptions of the coins which he issued in the different stations where he halted, or by the magnificent public works which he caused to be executed, but also by his salutary edicts for the administration of each department of the state. In all this there was much real philanthropy, and much of a true sense of the responsibility attaching to the great charge which providence had committed to him. But he exhibits also at every turn evident symptoms of a strange restless vanity. Almost morbidly active, he seems to have felt a keen pleasure in the applause which his activity and magnificence were sure to receive. We must decide with Gibbon that vanity was certainly one of the most strongly developed features of his character. Hence his unworthy envy against any one who seemed likely to eclipse him in the popular estimation, which led him to put to death the architect, Apollodorus, who had the rashness to criticize his buildings.

Now, it will be obvious that a man like Hadrian is not very likely to have been attracted by the self-denying religion of Christ, or to have yearned with any really deep feeling for that insight into spiritual truths which was offered by Christianity alone of all the religious systems he surveyed. We should naturally expect that he would have an opportunity in the course of his travels of knowing what this new religion was, and also that he would probably turn from it without any conviction of its divine claims. This opportunity was formally and deliberately afforded him in the ninth year of his reign.

Hadrian had been stationary at Athens from the month of October, A. D. 124. He engaged in the investigation of the Eleusinian mysteries, and was admitted amongst the initiated. It was during this time in the year 125 his attention was solemnly called to the examination of Christianity by Quadratus and Aristides, who presented to him written defenses of their religion. Of the latter of these two writers we know very little. He is said to have been a philosopher of great eloquence, and was probably one of those inquiring spirits, who, like Justin Martyr, had been converted to Christianity through an ardent but unsatisfactory search for truth in the human systems. Quadratus is called a disciple of the apostles. In the fragment of his address to the emperor, which Eusebius has preserved, he states that persons who had been the subjects of our Lord's miracles, having been cured by Him of diseases or raised from the dead, had survived even to his time. Into such close connection does this incident in Hadrian's life bring us with the age of the Apostles. The works of both of these defenders of Christianity were extant in the fourth century. The historian who records this fact tells us that he himself possessed a copy of the defence of Quadratus.

We have no exact means of knowing how the Emperor received these attempts to enlist his sympathy in the cause of truth. But it is certain that he was upon the whole humanely disposed towards the Christians. Persecution was breaking out at this time with violence, the natural result of the circumstances of the times. Serenus Gramianus, governor of the province of Asia, had found the same difficulties which caused Pliny twenty years earlier to have recourse to Trajan. He wrote to the Emperor, respecting the injustice to which Christians were exposed, when dragged before the judgment-seat without any distinct crime laid to their charge; and he showed how their lives were often sacrificed by the weakness of the Magistrates, who did not venture to resist the clamor of the multitude. Hadrian, in consequence, dispatched a letter or imperial rescript to Minucius Fundanus, who had succeeded Serenus in the province.

This rescript has come down to us. It must be granted that its wording is somewhat vague, and its meaning therefore uncertain. The Magistrate is enjoined not to punish Christians unless they be found to have violated the laws; it does not appear whether he is to consider the very fact of the acknowledgement of Christianity as a violation of law. The rescript of Hadrian's predecessor had, we have seen, certainly decided that the deliberate profession of Christianity was an offence deserving punishment. The chief point in this rescript of Hadrian is its proof of a desire on the

part of the Emperor to save Christians, if he can, from unjust violence—to put an end to such persecutions as were the result of popular clamor—and to recall the magistrates to the necessity of following a strictly legal course in the trial of each case. The last sentence also is doubtless intended to check fanatical or interested accusers, by denouncing summary vengeance on all who should make charges which they could not substantiate. We are told that in after times, there were magistrates who took advantage of Hadrian's rescript to procure the acquittal of Christians.

Hadrian then, like the other Emperors we have mentioned, had his attention distinctly directed to the Christian body. He had been formally requested to investigate Christian doctrine, and he was so far interested in the fate of its professors that his sense of justice revolted against the violence to which they were exposed. He was, however, induced to stand their friend merely by his common feelings of humanity, not by any strong interest in the truths which the Christians believed. Another document exists which shows that in truth he regarded them with the indifference of the sneering sceptic. In the course of his travels he had, we have seen, visited Egypt, and a letter is extant written to the Consul Servianus, in which he describes the religious state of that country.

The city of Alexandria, being a great centre of commerce, was naturally at this time the residence of persons of many different races. In such a town there was sure to be a great variety of religious sects. Multitudes of Jews had long been settled there, and there were now many Christians in the town, as well as representatives also of most of the heathen religions. Hadrian speaks of them all with the sarcastic indifference common amongst the educated Romans, who in that age so commonly mistook a shallow scepticism for philosophic impartiality.

"I have now become acquainted," he writes, "with that Egypt which you praise so highly. I have found the people vain, fickle, and shifting with every breath of popular rumor. Those who worship Serapis are Christians, and those who call themselves Christian Bishops are worshippers of Serapis. There is no ruler of a Jewish Synagogue, no Samaritan, no Christian Bishop, who is not an interpreter of prodigies, and an astrologer. The Patriarch (of the Jews) himself, when he comes to Egypt, is compelled by one party to worship Serapis, by another Christ. They have but one God, (who is none) I am Christians, Jews and Gentiles worship alike."

It may be difficult to decide what the exact meaning of this last sentence is—whether the Emperor means to say, that in truth all the disciples of the various religious sects in Alexandria worshipped no God at all but their own gain—or whether he is pointing in the last as in the earlier sentences to that strange compromise by which the higher classes in Alexandria, affecting great philosophical enlightenment, endeavored to represent all religions as merely different forms of one system, which was essentially the same, all worshipping one God under different names. Alexandria was certainly celebrated in after times for attempts thus to reconcile the Christian with the heathen systems, on some such basis of science falsely so called; and Hadrian may have been right in saying that there were Christians in his time in Alexandria who thus adulterated Christianity. We cannot decide how far his letter notes what was certainly a real fact, the simplicity of the gospel was in danger thus early of becoming corrupted by a compromise with heathenism. The passage is valuable for our present purpose, as showing not what Alexandrian Christianity was, but the tone in which Hadrian spoke of it, and of the other religions he surveyed. His character was wanting in seriousness, without which no true religion can be understood. Christianity was, without doubt, brought distinctly under his attention. He found traces of it everywhere as he moved through his Empire; and he was disposed to act in a kindly spirit towards its professors, but he had not the heart to be affected by it. His line addressed to his soul in the prospect of death, are well known. They show a very different state of feeling from that earnest assurance of immortality which sustained Christians. His spirit, indeed, was hardly earnest enough to appreciate the hopes of a real immortality.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

A GRIZZLY BEAR FIGHT.

You see Lander, as Engineer of Reconnaissance, was frequently off upon detached duty, and when we were upon the eastern slope of the Rocky Mountains near the head of the Marias river, he took off from the main camp some seven or eight miles to help him.

We had been five days out from camp, when one evening we saw a large moving object far off upon the prairie. We had been for some days out of fresh meat, and the idea of a rich juicy buffalo hump, induced Lander, a Texan named Guy, a young Blackfoot (whom we had as a guide across the Blackfoot Pass) and myself, to ride out in pursuit.

We three were all pretty well-armed, with revolvers; and Guy had in addition a double gun, loaded with slugs. Lander particularly prided himself upon his horse—an old Buffalo hunter—from whose back he had a short time previously shot a "lone bull."

Guy was mounted on a pony which had been bought a few days before at a camp of Grosventres, whose capacities, for running, if Guy's word was to be credited, were unequalled. The Blackfoot was mounted upon a mule, while I had a sturdy built horse, "not good for wear, and not much for run."

When we drew nearer, our supposed buffalo was seen to be a grizzly bear of the largest class! He had come down from the mountains to dig roots; and as we approached, he moved slowly off to a covert of low bushes. Now I'm not particularly cowardly myself; but there was a certain something in the appearance of that customer, that involuntarily brought to my mind the many stories I had heard of the ferocity of his kind when molested; and his lumbering motion, as he went sideways over that little prairie, was suggestive of considerable speed, when he chooses to lay himself out.

I halted at once; and looking back, saw that I was already in the advance of Guy and the Indian, who seemed to have no more stomach for the fray than I had.

Lander, however, shouting for us to come on, dashed in the covert after Bruin—the old horse true to his lessons in the buffalo hunt, galloping up on the right side. The bear

awaited no attack, but came furiously out from his shelter, and charged, at racing speed upon horse and rider. Lander and bear went one way, and Guy, the Indian, in about as nearly an opposite direction as was possible upon so short a notice, until we got out upon the open prairie again. Here, looking back, we could see Bruin, still in fierce pursuit of "Old Buffalo," every instant getting farther from the covert, and receiving the balls from Lander's revolver as he would turn in his saddle to fire at him.

Again he shouted for us to come up; but we could not trust our horses to a trial of speed with the now maddened animal and so kept at a wary distance. Lander appeared to have exhausted all the loads in his revolver, and yet, save a limping motion in his gait, the bear appeared unharmed; but the headlong speed at which he had gone had evidently told upon him, and as Lander galloped towards us, he slowly turned again toward the covert.

He tried to prevail upon Guy to ride up, telling him there was no danger and that both of his barrels, loaded with slugs, would certainly kill him. But Guy's sole answer was: "Look-a-here, kurnel, you can shoot along arter that bar, just as long as you've a mind to, and here's my six-shooter, but you can't toll me up thar, now! I don't mind taking a turn with a big black Arkansas, but when it comes to hunting grizzlies on a pony, just count me out!"

But nothing could prevail upon Lander to allow the bear to escape; so exchanging revolvers he again dashed into the bushes.

The bear, we could see, had lain down in a tangled spot in the covert, and seemed to await the coming of his enemy. Lander, supposing that most of his shots had been futile from the swerving of his horse, determined to make sure work this time; and so rode down within twenty feet of the bear, and taking deliberate aim at his head, fired.

The bear was about to rise just as he discharged his pistol; and in his earnestness to make a fatal shot, he neglected to spur his horse as he fired.

In a bound the bear was almost on him, and I held my breath, and involuntarily closed my eyes, but was too paralyzed to attempt to render any assistance.

Guy seemed frozen on his horse; but the Blackfoot, with a wild whoop, charged down in a circle, waving his blanket upon his gun, and making loud outcries to engage the attention of the bear; but all would have been fruitless, had not the gallant old horse, true to his training, darted off to the right, and so suddenly that I could scarcely believe he had escaped, when I saw the brute with a mad howl, fall where they had stood the moment before.

One of the stirrups caught in a low bush, and the rider was thrown backward upon the saddle; and I found myself writhing in my seat, as I fancied that all was lost. But by a violent effort he recovered himself, and I again breathed more freely, but only again to suspend my breath, as a moment later, the old horse stumbled over a grassy mound. The old bear was within six feet of him, and it seemed as if all earth could not save the rider.

I dashed madly down, only to have ridden to my own destruction; but again the brave old horse redeemed himself nobly; and though evidently much blown, stretched out across the prairie like the wind, the bear close behind. Swinging along with a rolling gait, his green eyes seemed to strike fire; foaming at the mouth, and howling with rage and pain, as ever and again Lander would turn in the saddle and fire. When they reached the open prairie, old Buffalo gradually widened the distance between them, and rolling over and over on the prairie, and groaning over the wounded limb, the air grew frightful with his howlings. Once more backing down, Lander fired the last shot in the revolver at the bear's head, when Old Grizzly, rearing upon his hind legs, stood for a moment pawing the air frantically, and then fell down—dead!

After a man has, upon the lone prairie, stood his watch through the dark hours of night, momentarily expecting an attack from hostile Indians, or really has seen the lurking foe, and yet dare not fire, least he expose his own person as a target; after a man has gone through this, he may imagine the meaning of anxiety.

All this have I undergone; but never before did my heart stand still as it did during that half hour's combat—knowing as I did that with one false step of the horse, the rider's life was not worth the purchase; impressed the more forcibly upon me the next day, when I saw Guy thrown headlong amidst a herd of Buffalo, by his stumbling horse.

On taking off the skin, it was found that eight revolver bullets had passed into vital parts. One had broken a fore leg; one had made a deep wound in the shoulder; and the last had given the death wound in the head.

Of twelve shots fired in the heat of contest, eleven had hit the bear, nine of which would have been death wounds to anything but a grizzly. We estimated him to weigh twelve hundred pounds.

Our little mule was loaded down with the best portions of the meat, and driven into camp by our Blackfoot ally, singing the brave song of his race and relating between-whiles how their warriors kill the fierce animal.

With their imperfect arms, they never attack the bear in summer. It is only when torpid with cold that they seek his den in the mountains; before which they make a barricade of logs, and kindling a huge fire, by its light rid the vulnerable parts of the bear with arrows.

Lander became to our Indian guides an object of great admiration and was christened by them Kuya, or Bear of the Mountains, which we Anglicized by the euphonious cognomen of Old Grizzly.

A pleasant journey we had toward camp, the Indian chanting as we went, and we admiring the sublimity of a sunset upon the broad prairies. The sun was dropping down behind the Rocky Mountains, which stretching far to the northward, with here and there a snow-crowned peak uplifted, like giants, seemed indeed.

There was no speaking aloud; awed by the loneliness and quietude, there was something deeper, nobler in the very hush of solitude, than either voices speak.

We made our camp by the shores of a low lake, where myriads of water-fowl sported, unscared by the unwonted presence of white men. Under the shadows of the dark pines, the water seemed of a steel-like blackness,

contrasting grandly with the silvery streams that were bounded in by the grassy banks of the prairie.

Sitting round our camp fire at night, and watching the flickering light shining out upon the lake in the calmness and holiness of the time when

"The eating cares of day
Fold up their tents like the Arabs,
And silently steal away."

It appeared a sacrilege and a profanity to have taken life in such a spot; and there seemed a nobility in the courage with which the poor animal fought for its life.

WEARING APPAREL AT THE TIME OF THE

REVOLUTION.—In those days, men wore wigs surmounted by three-cornered or cocked hats, no higher than the crown of the head. Their coats had standing collars, large wide cuffs, and voluminous skirts lined, stiffened with buckram. That of a beau had three or four large plaits in their skirts, with an immense quantity of wadding to keep them smooth; cuffs extending to the elbows, open below and inclined down, with lead therein; and a cape worn low, so as readily to expose the closely-plaited neckstock of fine linen cambric, and the large silver stock buckle at the back of the neck. Their shirts had frills, hand ruffles, and silver-plated sleeves, but no collars. Gold and silver sleeve buttons, set with stones or paste of various colors and kinds, adorned the wrists of all.

Their breeches fitted closely, with silver, stone or paste buckles at the knees. Suspensories were unknown; and it was considered the test as well as the pride of a well-formed man when he could keep his breeches above his hips and his stockings above his calves without belt or garter. They wore shoes of pumps, with silver buckles of various sizes and patterns. When riding, hunting, &c., they wore long boots or leather leggings. The boys were dressed like the men, even to the shaved head, and powdered wig. The ladies all wore caps, stiff stays, hoops extending from six inches to two feet on each side, (causing a full dressed lady to enter a door sideways, like a crab,) high-heeled shoes of black stuff, with white silk or thread stockings. In the merry times of winter, they wore cloaks or pattens. Their hair was most elaborately arranged; being powdered, pomatumed, and drawn over a pad frequently three or four inches high. As soon as wigs were abandoned by the men, the natural hair was particularly cherished, and it became customary to plait it, or wear in a black silk bag or sack, adorned with a large black rose. In time, "brutus heads"—which consisted in discarding powder, perfume, frizzle, sacks, queues, &c.—came in vogue. Those who first braved public opinion by adopting this fashion were considered very courageous; and the old men were particularly obstinate in their opposition to it. Death, however, constantly lessened their number, and the new mode gradually became popular.—[N. Y. Times.]

A VALID REASON.—Uncle Peter B., who flourished a few years ago among the mountains of Vermont as an inveterate horsedealer, was one day called upon by an amateur of the "equine" in search of "something fast." The result is told as follows in the "Northern Gazette":

"There," said Uncle P., pointing to an animal in a meadow below the house: "there air, is a mare yonder who would trot her mile in two minutes and twenty seconds, were it not for one thing."

"Indeed!" cried his companion.

"Yes," said Uncle Peter; "she is four years old this spring, is in good condition, looks well, and is a first rate mare; and she can go a mile in 2:20, were it not for one thing!"

"Well, what is it?" was the query.

"That mare," resumed the jockey; "is in every way a good piece of property. She has a heavy mane, swiftness, trots square and fair, and yet there is one thing why she can't go a mile in 2:20."

"What in the Old Harry is it then?" cried the amateur impatiently.

"The distance is too great for the time," was the old wag's reply.

LITERARY TASTE OF WOMEN.—I am of opinion that women of sense and education (for to such alone I address myself) are much better judges of all polite writing than men of the same degree of understanding; and that it is a vain panic, if they be so far terrified against the common ridicule that is levelled against learned ladies, as utterly to abandon every kind of books and study to our sex.—Let the dread of that ridicule have no other effect than to make them conceal their knowledge before fools, who are not worthy of it, nor of them. Such will still presume to affect a superiority above them; but my fair readers may be assured, that all men of sense, who know the world, have a great deference for their judgment of such books as lie within the compass of their knowledge, and repose more confidence in the delicacy of their taste, though unguided by rules, than in all the dull labors of pedants and commentators. In a neighboring nation, equally famous for good taste and for gallantry, the ladies are in a manner, the sovereigns of the learned world as well as of the conversable; and no polite writer pretends to venture before the public without the approbation of some celebrated judges of that sex. Their verdict is, indeed, sometimes complained of; and, in particular, I find that the admirers of Corneille, to save that great poet's honor upon the anecdotal that Racine began to take over him, always said that it was not to be expected that so old a man could dispute the prize before such judges; so young a man as his rival. But this observation has been found unjust, since posterity seems to have ratified the verdict of that tribunal; and Racine, though dead, is still the favorite of the fair sex as well as of the best judges among the men. [David Hume.]

POSTAGE NORTH AND SOUTH.—It appears by a table carefully prepared by Mr. Horton, Congressman from Buffalo, and read by him in a speech against increasing the rates of postage that thirteen of the slave States do not pay the cost of transportation of the mails within their borders, while only four free States fall behind and three of these are the new States of Michigan, Illinois and California, which will in a few years pay back all the surplus expenditures made in their favor. Thirteen free States yield a postal surplus revenue of more than a million and a-half of dollars, while the thirteen slave States above stated fall short of their postal expenses above three-quarters of a million. New York gives \$720,497 more than she takes, while Missouri Virginia takes \$29,762 more than she gives. Free Soil Mass. yields a net postal revenue of \$325,849, while filibustering South Carolina goes to the treasury a beggar for \$44,184.

AS IT SHOULD BE.—The Elmira Republican says Mr. Silas Horton and wife, residing near Oswego, who recently exerted themselves so nobly in warning the train on the N. York and Erie Road of the danger before it—which was, that a large tree had fallen directly across the track—and thereby avoided the horrors of a collision, have been handsomely rewarded by the Railroad Company. The President forwarded them a life pass, a model from the Company, and a silk dress, from Mrs. Horton, accompanying the presents with a letter, expressing the gratitude of the Company for their noble and humane conduct.

The Eastern Mail.

WATERVILLE.... JULY 20, 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 the office. His office is at 221 Broadway, New York, N. Y. cor. Third and Chestnut sts., Philadelphia, Pa. W. C. C. North and Fayette sts., Baltimore.

S. M. PIERCE & 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 payment.

A. T. BOWMAN—Traveling Agent.

Western Correspondence.

KY. HOTEL, LAWRENCEBURG, June 27.

Once more at home—sitting on the balcony, up stairs, the broad leaves of the Catalpa and the graceful embrace of the Locusts waving over and around me, remind me that there has been such a thing as coolness, although to-day is so super-excessively hot. My visit to the Cave seems like the remembrance of a beautiful dream deeply engraven on my soul; but it's no use to try to talk poetically on such a day as this, there's not one particle of poetry in me except when I think of icicles hanging from the roofs of log houses away up to Dead river, or a sleigh-ride in a snow-storm or something of the kind little further from the boiling point than we are at present. But I forget myself, I was going to tell about our second day's visit to Mammoth Cave—intended to write this while at the Cave Hotel—had plenty of time all day Friday, and a very good will, but somehow the ability was lacking. Immediately after breakfast Thursday morning we prepared for a second visit to the Cave. It was a lovely day out of doors, but what cared we for sunshine? The very thought of rambling again in the Cave was exhilarating. Our number was now increased by the addition of another Kentuckian and a Pennsylvanian. Our one idea for this day was to cross the river and see what lay beyond; but our guide had a few more objects of interest to show us on this side first—the Dead Sea, the river Styx, the Lethe, the Echo! everybody has heard of them, and 'twere better to pass them over in expressive silence, words cannot do them justice. Every body expects a song on Echo river, and as we had some fine singers in our party, this luxury was not dispensed with, although Stephen was not among us. The day before we had all taken notes, but on this morning we had left note-books, pencil and paper in our rooms, wisely concluding it would be as much as we could do to look; and while wandering through those wondrous avenues and chambers fashioned by the hand of Him who can do all things, we almost decided to come home and say nothing about it—never attempt to tell our friends what we saw in Mammoth Cave. Oh, what a place to make a man feel his littleness! Who could be proud or haughty there! Yet emotions of sublimity and awe are not the only ones awakened in Mammoth Cave; there was such a sense of exquisite enjoyment, such an exhilarating flow of feeling, we couldn't help talking, we could not entirely repress our mirthful propensities—and we didn't try to. Fatigue at length began to unnerve us and we sat down in the pass of Algol for a little rest. Here I remembered that just two years ago, this very day, I bade farewell to my native State.

"Hurra for the Maine-lace," said one; "three cheers for the Maine Liqueur Law," said another, and three hearty cheers for the world renowned law of our noble State were reverberated through the halls of Mammoth Cave. The Old Dominion, the Empire State, the Key-stone State, and our glorious Kentucky, were not forgotten; we cheered them all—Wonder if anybody else was ever so patriotic! On, on we went, over rocks, down stairs, up ladders, under archways, &c., our interest unabating, but rather increasing every moment. I don't like to climb ladders, and to ascend one of these, a perpendicular height of at least twenty feet, is not a very pleasant way of getting to Mary's Vineyard; but once there you are amply repaid for whatever emotions of fear you may have experienced. I don't know that anybody was frightened excepting me, and of course I wouldn't let anybody know I was afraid, but I did dread the descent of that ladder, or rather the scrambling down those frightful rocks to reach the top of it, more than anything else on our return. The grapes are so exquisitely formed, and the petrified grape-vine is so perfect! and then you enter Cleveland's Cabinet! beautiful, beautiful, everywhere!—Flora's garden, the Snow-ball room, all surpassing description! But the crowning point of interest to me, was crossing the Rocky Mountains, and going down to Serena's Arbor. It was no use for the guide to say many persons came no farther than the foot of the Mountains, and did not attempt so laborious an ascent, Helen and I were determined to go on. "Whatever woman has done, woman can do," said Helen; and perhaps my enthusiasm equalled hers, for had I been almost sure of breaking my neck, I believe I should have gone forward. I can see our party now, sitting on the summit of the Rocky Mountains, while Uncle Nick has gone away down into the deep ravine and is illuminating the magnificence of space with Bengal lights. Wonderful! wonderful! At the farther end of the avenue and nine miles from the entrance is Serena's Arbor; "a few persons go down there," said the guide, and the gentlemen were beginning to decide that Helen and I couldn't get down over those dreadful rocks, but we both agreed it would be a disgrace to the State of Maine if we didn't go as far as the rest of the party, whereupon Capt. Allen very positively asserted that we could go, and all the rest seemed inspired with the same belief—and we did go—(thanks to the assistance of the gentlemen and Uncle Nick, we couldn't have got down there by ourselves to save the world), and there we all stood in that fairy bower, and talked of friends who little dreamed their names were being mentioned in such a spot. Oh, it was worth walking nine miles, just to be there!

Uncle Nick had left the dinner basket and oil can in Washington's Hall, and we had now three miles to walk before dining; but when arrived there it was decided to adjourn to the vicinity of the Sulphur Springs at the foot of Mary's Vineyard. It was two o'clock—fashionable dinner-hour above ground—yet we being the aristocracy in those regions, felt ourselves under no obligations to conform to the notions of etiquette among people supra terra. So we had a nice large rock in the center for our table, seated ourselves in a sort of semi-circle upon the rocks around, and surely nobody ever had a better dinner than we, from light-bread and butter, ham and chicken, with mineral water from a neighboring spring. Of course we were philanthropic enough to make Uncle Nick eat with us at the first table, for those lower regions shades of color do not form quite so great a barrier to sociality as in the sunshine.

After dinner we again pursued our homeward route, but when we came to the river behold no boat was there! The river had risen five feet or more and where we had walked on dry land a few hours before was now a river. After some deliberation, Uncle Nick concluded he could wade to the "Point," which was quite near. The water didn't come quite up to his shoulders and he soon reached the shelving rocks, where he scrambled up and was soon out of sight; but we knew when he had got the boat, for the striking of the oars against the water resounded like pealing thunder under the arches overhead. We were so glad he had the boat; and so glad to find ourselves safely landed on the other side; then we had to climb high hills of rocks and sand and wander through many a devious way, till we reached a sand hill, just like a snow-bank only not white, close by the next place for crossing Echo river, but when we came unexpectedly to the water's edge, we stretched our eyes in vain to discover where the boat was. At length they found it was capsized under water and the cable broken. What was now to be done! We retraced our steps while the rest held a consultation. "Bob," soon came up to tell us that he had tied a lamp on the nigger's head with his cravat and handkerchief, and four or five of the party were going to swim the river and try to get another boat. It was the only chance—the water was rising rapidly—we could hear its rushing sound, and we might get shut in there between two rivers for a day or two. With what anxiety we awaited the success or defeat of the enterprise may be imagined. We supposed we could get high up among the rocks where the water wouldn't reach us, even if it should continue to rise for a day or two; but what if those in the river should lose their light or get drowned! At length their joyful shouts announced that all was well; and soon we were all happily seated in the boat, which they had been obliged to bring overland two hundred yards. I thought Uncle Nick seemed more alarmed than any of us, probably because he knew the danger better. We had a fine sail down the river four hundred yards or more; as we passed along we could see the waves trying to wash out the names which some of our predecessors had carved in the wall when they walked through these places on dry land. Before reaching the shore we had to pass under an archway where the roof of the ceiling was perhaps two feet from the bottom of the boat. This most romantic sail was at length completed and we again on this side the river. Before reaching the river we were quite fatigued and I at least beginning to become somewhat depressed in spirits; but the excitement attendant upon our little adventure removed all sense of weariness, and our spirits were as buoyant as when we first entered. Soon after, we fell in with another party and without waiting for an introduction we all mixed up together. On inquiring who was their guide I was told it was Stephen; "oh, where is he?" said I, "I want to see him." "Yes," said Capt. B., "bring him up and introduce him to Cousin Lizzie; she's been talking about him all day." I had read so much about him that I had come to consider him almost as part of the Cave: was surprised to find that this noted Stephen, instead of being an elderly man of jetty black, was yellow and young. He looks intelligent, but one who did not know it was Stephen would be surprised to hear him talk. He has but one year longer to remain in servitude, when by the will of his late master he will be free provided he emigrates to Liberia. I hope he will go; he will make a valuable acquisition to that Republic—perhaps they will some day make him president.

GEOGRAPHY.—We invite attention to Mr. Gillan's public examination of his class in Geography, which takes place at Appleton Hall to-morrow evening. Having witnessed, with great delight, the examination of his previous class, we assure those interested that the entertainment was one of most substantial profit to an intelligent audience. We truly believe that were listeners for an evening would gain more knowledge of geography than by a week's study on the old plan of instruction. We trust that parents and the friends of education, especially such as lightly esteem the frivolous and useless evening entertainments so frequently offered, will manifest their better taste by devoting an evening to Dr. Gillan and his class. It is due to their professions, if not to their children; and as a free offering certainly claims the courtesy of their attendance.

WELL ANSWERED.—Mr. Douglas, in Philadelphia, employed the following illustration of the doctrine of 'popular sovereignty,' as lately defined by the doctors of the Democratic school: "The Whigs, the Abolitionists, and the rest of the factious tell you slavery is the great evil, and that the people of Nebraska should not be allowed to do as they please upon the subject. That may be so, but is slavery

the only evil of a free government? Intemperance is a source of great mischief, but do temperance men call upon the Government of the United States to prohibit the manufacture and sale of liquor? No, they leave the question to the States where it belongs. Murder is a great wrong, but should Congress say that murder shall not be committed in certain territories? No, leave it to the people of the territories to make such laws as they please upon the subject."

To this the Boston Commonwealth happily replies:

"To make the illustration good for anything Douglas should amend his bill by providing that the people of Nebraska and Kansas may introduce murder, or exclude it, as they see fit. Then the President should go on and appoint a Judge in favor of legalizing murder, and 'popular sovereignty' would be completely vindicated."

Railroad Frauds.

Within a few days past several frauds connected with railroads have been developed, which promise to lead to a healthy investigation of the transactions of corporations generally. The leading disclosure was that of a fraudulent issue of two millions of certificates of stock in the New Haven Railroad, by Robert Schuyler, the president of the road. This was followed by two or three disclosures of frauds upon companies of minor importance. The last disclosure in the catalogue, thus far, is the fraud of Mr. Crane, formerly a director in the Androscooggin and Kennebec Railroad, and well known to its stockholders. The suffering corporation, in this case, is the Vt. Central Railroad; a company already exhausted by speculating bloodsuckers, till its original stock was reduced to some six cents on a dollar. Mr. Crane is charged with over issues to the amount of eight thousand shares. He was president of the road, which office he resigned when his knavery was discovered.

These disclosures will doubtless tend to stimulate the cautiousness of railroad companies; and though they may give rise temporarily to an unhealthy timidity and distrust, the ultimate effect will be profitable to the public generally. Railroad speculations have run wild to a most threatening degree, and the sooner they meet an effectual check the better.

DRAMATIC READINGS.—Prof. Taverner's entertainments at Appleton Hall have been highly instructive and amusing; and we think they have been accepted by his select though small audiences as exhibitions of a high degree of elocutionary taste and philosophy. Prof. T. is in some measure a pupil of his own school, in which he gives evidence of very close study and investigation. His conception of the nice points and principles of his art adapt his delineations to the higher and deeper efforts of the poets and dramatists, and consequently demand a more cultivated audience than is easily secured in country villages. While this fact indicates greater necessity for his tuition, it also answers for an apology—the warm weather, short evenings, and busy season—for a thinner audience in Waterville than usually rewards him in large places.

Bro. Haines of the Bath Mirror, manifests a liberality of enterprise in conducting his daily, which ought to be well rewarded. By his paper of yesterday morning, received here at 11 A. M., we were in receipt of the foreign news brought by the Niagara, some six hours in advance of the Boston papers.

QUERY.—Does the Boston Times pay the postage of its Waterville correspondent? If so, we could suggest a clear profit of three cents, which might be expended for brushes or feathers.

JOHN BULL KNOCKS UNDER AT LAST.—The Albion says—

"We must haul down the winner's colors from the Cunard steamship Arabia, and transfer them to the Baltic, of the Collins line. The passage of the latter from Liverpool, which ended at an early hour on Saturday morning last, was performed in four minutes less time than that of the Arabia, hence to Liverpool, in June of last year. This is the precise truth, though the particulars are crowded out."

THE JAPAN TREATY.—A correspondent of the New York Commercial Advertiser, who is attached to the U. S. Japan Expedition, writes as follows, under date of the 4th of April:

"How much good will result from this treaty of Kanagawa is a question much mooted here. If the Japanese can exchange gold for cotton goods, they will find the trade a growing one; but we shall neither need nor come for the coal for probably four or five years at least. Provisions may be taken from them, in small quantities, by ships going to California, and perhaps rice and breadstuffs may be furnished to them by degrees. Copper and camphor are permanent staples of theirs. Tea and silk are not likely to be in demand. Woolens will be wanted, and some trade in lacquered ware and porcelain will spring up. Intercourse will develop more acquaintance, and I think the Japanese will be desirous of going for themselves to the United States and to Europe, to see whether or correct descriptions of those portions of the world have been given them. It is not improbable that the railroad and the telegraph will come into use in Japan before they do in China."

AMERICAN SEAMEN.—What's the use of complaining that American seamen are scarce as long as they are subjected to such fiendish treatment as is described in the following paragraph. Americans won't endure such barbarity for the sake of low wages. Fools if they would.

THE 'CAGE' ON BOARD U. S. VESSELS OF WAR.—A correspondent of the Philadelphia Ledger, who says that he was a seaman on board of the U. S. sloop-of-war St. Mary, during her last voyage, thus describes the 'cage' in which a disobedient sailor was confined and died. He says:

"The cage, or, as the sailors call it, the calaboose, is a place fitted up on the berth deck, directly abaft of the mainmast. The dimensions are exactly thirty-two inches by twenty-eight. The only means of ventilation are some six or eight auger holes, of about one inch, and we beside the man who dares to make a hole with his knife to admit a little air, for if he is not already in irons, he will be then; and he will be his term of confinement will be lengthened two or three days. The breath collects

on the ceiling and falls down like rain on those confined. The men were generally confined in them from six in the morning till eight o'clock at night, and then transferred to the fore-castle to sleep in irons in the open air.

Such confinement helped to cause the death of one man on board of the St. Mary's on her last cruise. His name was Wm. A. Jones, a good seaman. He was confined for four hours in the cage, and then transferred to the fore-castle for two hours, first sweated in the cage, then well cooled off, and then returned to it again, all of which time he was sick with dysentery. He was released, but he took to his hammock and died in a few days. There are three of these modern living coffins on board of the St. Mary's; and not only one, but two men are sometimes confined in one of them at once. These are not all the refined modes of punishment on board of our ships of war; but they will serve to show how American seamen are treated and account for the difficulty in obtaining men to man our ships.

Foreign News.

The latest intelligence is by telegraph from the Niagara, at Halifax, Tuesday morning, to the Bath Daily Mirror. Negotiations still continue between the several powers involved in the war, though with no very definite results. Meantime fighting is reported in the Baltic and Black Seas, on the Danube, and in Asia. Napier's fleet was lying before Cronstadt. The main body of the allied fleet was at Baljick.

It is reported from Vienna that the Czar's reply to the Austrian summons has been received, and that the Czar will resist to the last man and the last rouble.

The Russians have not evacuated Moldavia and an Austrian force of 2400 men had been dispatched to drive the Russians across the Sereth. A collision is considered extremely probable.

The Russians continue to retire from Wallachia, and the right bank of the Danube is believed to have been entirely evacuated, except in two or three fortified positions.

On the Danube, June 21st and 22d, important battles have been fought. The particulars are derived from despatches of Omar Pacha, stating that the Turks under Girali Mehemet Pacha fell on the Russian rear guard of 25,000 men, near Silistria, on the 21st. The battle lasted during two days, and the Russians lost 2500 men—600 killed. The Russians, however, made good their retreat.

Letters from Italy say that the alliance of Austria with France and England has greatly damped the prospects of the Revolutionary party in Lombardy and the Roman States.

On the 9th of June the Turks met with a severe check in attempting to storm two redoubts between Usruat and Kustia. The Russians attacked them in flank during the assault and defeated them with 1500 killed, 13 cannons, 35 standards and an entire camp of equipage captured.

An erroneous despatch was published reversing the fact, and stating that the Turks had defeated the Russians with the above loss; but reliable accounts show that the Turks were disastrously defeated.

CHOLERA AT RICHMOND.—It turns out that the accounts of the cholera at Richmond were much exaggerated. Up to the 13th only eleven deaths by cholera had occurred; and a correspondent of the Journal states that in all these 'its origin can be well accounted for.'

The latest remedy proposed for this disease is powdered charcoal. As a preventive, a teaspoonful is to be taken three or four times a week, in coffee or other liquid. When given as a cure, mix an ounce each of charcoal, laudanum and brandy, and take a teaspoonful every five minutes.

A better preventive—an ounce of which is worth a pound of cure—than any other, and endorser by all physicians, learned or ignorant, is judicious and temperate diet, with caution against exposure to sudden colds. At the first symptom of derangement of stomach or bowels, shut the mouth and refuse all food till you feel better—which will generally be very soon.

THE STRUGGLE CONTINUED.—Mr. S. N. Wood, a citizen of Ohio, who has recently emigrated to Kansas, writes to the Cincinnati Columbian, under date of June 27th:

"We arrived here about a week ago, for the purpose of settling in Kansas and contributing our mite to prevent slavery cursing the fairest part of creation. We have made one short trip over into the Indian country, and satisfied ourselves that a man can get almost just such a home as he pleases. I never saw richer land in my life; and it appears inexhaustible. We saw among the Shawnee Indians some of the best farms that we ever saw in our lives. The only drawback is this slavery question. Missourians have flocked to this Territory by hundreds; many slaves are already in the Territory. Even at the Methodist mission, they are heartening the black in order to Christianize the red man. A few missionaries (that in the start that they would regulate the settlement of this whole Territory. Northern men were ordered off; lynching was freely talked of, even by United States officers at Fort Leavenworth, merely because men happened to be born North of Mason & Dixon's line. Some northern men were actually driven off; others were frightened away. All manner of lies were told, and misrepresentations made, in order to keep northern men away. But now the charm is broken. A dozen families of Free Soilers drove ahead, and have commenced a settlement upon Kansas River. A meeting is called on July 8th, of those friendly to making Kansas a free State. Emigrants from Iowa, Illinois and Indiana are arriving daily. To-day will not pass until the cabins of at least two hundred opponents of slavery will be in progress of construction. A few more, and we shall be invincible. All we want is, for every northern man—every northern family—who have their minds on this Territory, to come on at once. This slavery question must be met and decided now. Let Slavery once get a foothold, and she will be hard to root, while a proper demonstration will now scare all the slaveholders out of the Territory, and prevent more slavery from being brought here. Let me, therefore, say to one and all, whoever design coming here, to come at once; no time is to be lost; you will find every assistance to go with good claims rendered to you, that is possible."

William H.arrison, who stands accused of having sent the box containing a bomb to Mr. Allison, in Cincinnati, the opening of which resulted in the death of the latter and his wife, has been arrested in Iowa.

CHOLERA.—The following extract from the letter of a clergyman to the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, presents a very simple, and, he says, effectual, preventive of Cholera, as well as a remedy of great power: "The preventive is simple: 'a teaspoonful of powdered charcoal taken three or four times a week, in a cup of coffee, or other liquid, in the morning. When attacked with cholera, a mixture of an ounce of charcoal, an ounce of laudanum, and an ounce of brandy or other spirits, may be given as follows—after being well shaken, a teaspoonful every five minutes. In half an hour I have known this effectually to relieve and stay the disease. As the patient becomes better, the mixture may be given at longer intervals. I have known a patient in the blue stage, and collapsed, perfectly recover in a few hours. The charcoal was tried as a preventive on a large plantation in the Mauritius, and not a single individual out of eight hundred was attacked with the cholera."

FREE SCHOOLS AT THE SOUTH.—The legislature of Alabama has made provisions for free schools in that State, and active preparations are now being made for carrying the act into operation. A letter was received a day or two since, by one of our most distinguished teachers, from the town of Reform, asking for information with regard to the School System of Massachusetts, and requesting advice as to the best means of providing free school instruction for the youth of Alabama. The teacher referred to, of course could give no definite advice, as local feelings and local laws must, of necessity, be in a great measure the guide in settling the details of so important a movement; but, in answer to the letter, sent a number of educational documents, giving as full an idea of the Massachusetts school system, as could be obtained, and proffered farther aid if desired. Alabama is, we believe, the first Southern State that has taken legislative action in favor of free schools.

PENOBSCOT & KENNEBEC RAILROAD.—At the annual meeting of the stockholders of the Penobscot and Kennebec Railroad, held in Bangor on Tuesday, the following gentlemen were elected directors:

Rufus Dwinell, M. L. Appleton, Samuel Farrar, William Cutter, William Connor, T. W. Baldwin, Lyndsey Cutter, George W. Chamberlain declined a re-election.

The act authorizing the city to loan its credit in aid of the Road, was unanimously accepted by the stockholders.

In Troy, on the 10th, Mrs. Robinson, "the veiled murderess," while the sheriff was giving her her meal as usual, seized a brass candlestick with a marble bottom and struck the sheriff a severe blow with it over his eye, knocking him down, and inflicting a considerable wound on his face. Because of the necessary discipline enforced in her case, she had become angry with him some time since, and probably this enmity, cherished by her secretly ever since, induced the assault. The murderess was immediately handcuffed and chained to her cell. She is ugly beyond endurance, and makes great disturbance at the jail.

THE FRANKFORT HOMICIDE.—The Bangor Mercury details at some length the cause of the recent affray between Messrs. J. T. Leason and Dr. Thayer of Frankfort, Me., which resulted in the death of the former. It seems that some years since Leason married a lady who brought him some property. They had several children. Subsequently Leason became intemperate; and his wife, being unable to live with him, procured a divorce, and the custody of the children was awarded to her. Subsequently she married Dr. Thayer, of Frankfort, a physician of much ability, and although of quick temper, a man of kindly heart. Leason remained in Frankfort, indulging in rum whenever he could procure it, and made it his habit to insult Dr. Thayer as often as he met him, upon the subject of his marriage relations. This Dr. Thayer bore patiently; but on the Fourth of July, Leason rode in the costume of a 'fantastic' to the Doctor's house, and commenced talking with his (Leason's) children. Dr. Thayer came out, and after some altercation became much excited, and pulled Leason from his horse. Leason, whose system was much prostrated by intemperance, died a day or two after, from the injuries he received. It is said that Dr. Thayer was much affected at seeing what he had done in hot blood, and in his remorse repeatedly expressed a wish that he was in Leason's place.

LIGHTNING.—We have noticed for a few years past, that the number of houses struck by lightning, which were protected by lightning rods, were so numerous that they must be largely beyond proportion to the number which were struck and unprotected with rods. This we have supposed might be accounted for, to defective construction and arrangement, or to the liability of the insulation of a rod exposed to wind and weather becoming imperfect, but the Livingston Co., N. Y., Republican of the 29th ult., states that the house of Mr. Cushing, about a mile north of the village of Genesee, in that county, was struck by lightning during a storm on Thursday the 22d. What is singular in the case, the house was protected by three silver pointed lightning rods, of the most approved construction, which rods, it seems, afforded no protection.

[Newburyport Herald.]

A NEBRASKA SETTLER.—A few days since an officer in the Philadelphia Custom House, who was making an excursion on one of the Delaware steamboats, became engaged in an animated controversy on the Nebraska Bill. The discussion was an exciting one, and naturally collected a large crowd around the disputants. At the termination of the argument, a Quaker, who was on board, accosted the official thus:

"Friend, do I understand thee to say that thee is in favor of the Nebraska Bill?"

"Yes, I am."

"Well, thee is a stranger to me, but is thee not in the employ of the General Government?"

The official gentleman gave one bewildered look and immediately disappeared down the stairs in the direction of the bar.

THE ENGLISH BIBLE IN SCHOOLS.—A case like those which have recently occurred in several States, has lately arisen in Ellsworth, Maine. The Roman-Catholic children refused to read in the English Bible. Reading in this Bible has been prescribed by the authorities of the town from the earliest period. To raise the question of authority, the school committee required the exercise under pain of dismissal from the school, and the children, under authority and advice of parents, refused and were prohibited from attending the schools except upon terms of compliance. A suit was brought and removed to the full bench of the Supreme Court. It is to be argued in the course of this month, at Bangor. Mr. Choate was at first retained as counsel for the town, but being unable to attend, R. H. Dana, Jr., is to take his place. It is supposed that this case will decide the question, as far as the State of Maine is concerned. [Commonwealth.]

SHAME! SHAME!—Shame of Augusta.—We have the best of authority for saying that at the celebration of the "Fourth" in Augusta

the Public Houses and very many other places kept open bar throughout the day! This is disgraceful! It is too late for such things to be looked upon with complacency.

[Musical Advertiser.]

A "GOD-SEND."—A divorce case in New York, the parties being from Maine, has bro't to New York some forty witnesses. A New York paper avers that this trial has proved a perfect God-send to these parties, as they would probably never have seen that goodly city but for this trial.

It may have been a God-send, for aught we know, to those people to have been thus bro't in contact with the city; but we believe very good and very intelligent people have both lived and died without ever seeing New York.

Buffalo Courier.

CHANGE IN THE CRYSTAL PALACE MANAGEMENT.—FINAL CLOSE OF THE EXHIBITION.—Mr. P. T. Barnum yesterday resigned the office of President of the Crystal Palace Association, and the directors elected Mr. John M. White to fill the vacancy. It has been determined we learn to close the exhibition on the 31st of October next. A committee has been appointed to dispose of the Crystal Palace and the property of the association on the first of November. The stock has been on the decline for some time past, and on Saturday sales were made at the Exchange Board at five dollars and a half per share. The par value was one hundred dollars.

N. Y. Evening Post.

Delia Webster, who is in jail at Madison, Indiana, on a charge of assisting slaves to escape from Kentucky, published an appeal on the 4th, charging her arrest to Newton Craig, warden of the penitentiary at Frankfort, where she served but a portion of her first sentence for slave stealing. If she states the truth, it is bad enough. She says:

"The motives of his malice, as near as I can account for it in a few words, are first, that he experienced a decided repulse, and totally ailed to have his ungentelemanly and uncivilized desires accommodated, and next that I was unwilling to have him visit my house even under the pretence of seeing his children whom he had, by a previous contract engaged to keep under my tuition for a certain time. Then after finding that my entreaties and letters had had written to me availed nothing, he, in his rough Kentucky manner, swore with an oath, that if I would not agree to marry him in case his wife should die—which he expected would take place before long, as she was then sick—he would get somebody to swear to enough on that old indictment to send me to the penitentiary, where his will should be my law, and where resistance would be vain."

DANGER OF LEANING AGAINST A WALL DURING A THUNDER STORM.—It is dangerous to lean against a wall during a thunder storm, because the lightning will sometimes run down a wall, and if a man were leaning against the wall, the lightning would leave the wall and run down the man, because the man is a better conductor than the wall.

FIRE IN GORHAM.—DREADFUL ACCIDENT.—A shoemaker's shop at Gorham White Rock, was consumed by fire last Friday forenoon. During the fire a barrel of burning fluid, which was in the building, exploded and injured Deacon John Stogers as badly as to cause his death at eight o'clock in the evening. A son of Deacon Stogers was also severely injured at the same time, and probably will not recover.

A BOY KILLED BY RUM.—A correspondent of the Dover Observer says that Charles L. Chase aged 9 years, a son of widow Sally Chase of Rowerback, became so intoxicated on the 4th of July that no efforts could revive him, and he expired at about twelve o'clock at night. The scoundrel who furnished the child with liquor was not known.

A GOOD RECIPE—RICE BALLS.—A few days since we sat at the table of a Connecticut lady, who has fortunately been rightly educated to look upon the care of her own household affairs and the proper instruction of her own children, as a higher and nobler occupation than nursing poodles and lapdogs, or pursuing the gay baubles of fashionable life. We need not say that her house was in order, and that under her superintendence, food was prepared and the table arranged to please both eye and taste. But we did not commence this to write about household arrangements in general—for although we have an eye upon such matters wherever we go, we leave the subject to our fair correspondents who have promised us aid in this line—we now only wish to give what we call the best method of cooking rice to our taste. At our request, the lady above referred to, furnished us the following recipe, which is simple and good we know.

Boil rice until it is soft, and while warm make it into cakes of flat balls. Dip these balls into a beaten egg, and then roll them into Indian meal until thoroughly coated. This done, fry them in lard, which is better than butter for this purpose. Serve them with sauce or with butter or cream and sugar.

Try them ladies, and in return for this recipe send us one of your best. [Agricultural American.]

HOUSE SERVANTS ABUSED.—Nearly every family of sufficient wealth, has its waiters, servants, help, male and female. And in nine cases out of ten, they are treated as inferior; and systematic efforts are made to make them feel their degradation, and keep them degraded. They do not participate in the social intercourse of the family, they do not eat at the same table, nor sit in the same room, nor engage in the same conversation.

They are never introduced to the visitors and friends of the family, nor allowed even to sit and listen to their elevated and instructive conversation. In a month's residence under the same roof, you would not learn that they had any names but Betty, Fanny, Ann, or John. They do not ride with the family to church, nor sit in the same seat with them. No efforts are made to improve their manners, their intellects or hearts. They are kept in the condition of slaves, as far as the law of the land will allow. Indeed, such is the miserable degradation to which they are subjected, that very few of our American girls submit to it. Many of them will almost starve, and when starvation threatens, will plunge into the lowest depths of vice and pollution for a living, rather than submit to the degradation of house servants in one-half the professedly Christian families in our cities. These statements will not be denied by those who know the facts.

We have a prominent church member, who not only refuses his servants a seat at the same table, but shuts them out from family worship! "For the oppression of the poor, for the sighing of the needy, now will I arise, saith the Lord, I will set him in safety from him that puffeth at him."—Ps. xli. 5.—[Golden Rule.]

Ossian E. Dodge was married at Cleveland, Ohio, on the 4th of July, to Miss Etie. Lyon, of Zanesville.

Joshua Emery, lately Postmaster at New Vineyard, has just been convicted of abstracting money from the mail, and sentenced to ten years hard labor in the State Prison.

