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The Eastern Mail (Vol. 08, No. 02): July 27, 1854

Ephraim Maxham

Daniel Ripley Wing

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The Eastern Mail.

WATERVILLE....JULY 27, 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 the corner of the Building, Court st., Boston; Tribune Building, New York; N. W. cor., Third and Chestnut sts., Philadelphia; N. W. cor., North and Fayette sts., Baltimore.

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

A. T. DOWNMAN—Traveling Agent.

Western Correspondence.

LAPORTE, Indiana, July, 12th, 1854.

Thinking that perhaps the most of your kind readers would not be averse to perusing a few Sketches from the West, penned by a native of your own good State, I select this as a fit opportunity to indite a few lines, designed especially for the columns of the Mail. Knowing as I do that the most of your readers and the eastern people generally, have comparatively rather a restricted idea of the vast resources, the extreme productiveness of the soil, the congeniality of the climate, and ease and facility with which farming operations may be conducted in this great and almost unlimited country, 'Out West,' I feel my inability to do the subject justice. However, I think there is no fear of my speaking in exaggerating terms of the beauties of the country, and the efficiency of means for acquiring wealth in the West, above those of the East—for the vast difference between the rough, uneven surface, and mountainous appearance of the one, and the broad and rich prairies of the other is very apparent.

Eastern people often urge the idea that the climate of the whole western country, universally, is exceedingly unhealthy, and that any man from as far North as New England, who shall venture into the western country, stands but a poor chance of returning to his friends with anything better than the ruins of a wrecked constitution. I contend that such are not the facts! Because of a few isolated cases of that kind which may have come under your own observation, you should not condemn the whole country as being unfit to reside in.—That there is a great amount of sickness here, and fatal sickness too, is certain; but the class of people and their condition, to whom it is confined, I have not sufficient time or space to define in this letter, but will do so in some future No.

It is well known that the Eastern States have now become so thickly populated that the division and subdivision of large farms (if so you may call them) into smaller ones, has become absolutely necessary, in order to supply the increasing demand of the rising generation of farmers with suitable lands for tillage, thereby greatly increasing the price of land and rendering agriculture, which can in such cases, be carried on only on a small scale, anything but lucrative. And now, I would say to all those who would wish to become farmers in the true sense of the word, but cannot expect to realize their hopes among the 'stern old hills of Maine,' while there are such vast tracts of arable, well timbered and well watered land, lying uncultivated West of the Mississippi, and between it and the Rocky Mountains, in as healthy and genial a climate as can be found on the globe, which may require only the action of the steady and willing husbandman, with his axe and his plow, the forerunners of civilization, in order to be converted into blooming fields of golden grain, and homes of peace and happiness—homes rejoicing in the plenitude of nature's bountiful gifts—while this is the case, I say, and while such lands equally as productive as the best in New England may be had for the mere sum of \$1.25 per acre, it is a pity that so many hundreds, ay, thousands of hale and hearty young men and women in the East should be resting in comparative inactivity on the scanty proceeds of a few hundred, invested in a few acres of rock-ribbed, sapless, unproductive gravel-beds, or perhaps from the scarcity of the article trying to crowd the little lakes and ponds out of existence, as if they, too, weren't deserving of their share of the booty. I say it is a pity that such should be the case, when so brilliant prospects are held out to all the sons of the soil who will burst the bonds of nativity and away to the bountiful lands of Minnesota and Iowa, which will gladly welcome you to their bosom. And not only those States, but by a late act of Congress, behold what an immense tract of as rich and arable land as will be found in America, is placed at the disposal of the settlers, at government prices, (\$1.25 per acre) in the newly formed Territories of Kansas and Nebraska. And aside from the inducements of the inexhaustible productiveness of the soil, we would see those Territories settled by true eastern and western men, to save them from the clutches of Slavery. Even if you have but a few hundreds to start on, when you get there you will obtain nearly hundreds for hundreds in good land. Ho! Pioneers! light up your camp-fires, (fire up!) sound the tocsin, (blow the whistle!) Let your watchword be, 'Westward ho!' (all aboard!) and ere long, when you have received your new possessions in the 'far West,' have built your log cabin, and have grown up around you fields of golden grain, with which the harvest fields of the East would have been but poor comparison, then will you be startled from your lairs by the shrill neighing of the Iron Horse as he proudly rushes across the broad prairies. This is no idle talk. It has been proved again and again, as the van of civilization has marched forward to the western waters.

As editors, generally, like to see newspaper articles as summary as possible, and to the point, I will give you a hasty sketch of 'our town' and then close.

The town of Laporte, (from which I write,) or city rather, having been incorporated about two years since, contains about seven thousand

inhabitants, and is situated in Laporte County, Northern Indiana, ten miles from Lake Michigan, 12 miles south of Michigan city, which is a port on said Lake, and 60 miles from Chicago. It is a very active place of business, containing numerous steam mills, foundry, &c., and several machine shops, belonging to the Michigan Central Railroad, by which we can have communication daily between this place and Chicago or Toledo, Ohio. It is surrounded by one of the most beautiful and productive farming countries to be found in the West. Indeed, the County of Laporte has been termed the Eden of Northern Indiana and well does it merit the name, for handsomer lands more handsomely laid out, the eye could not wish to behold. The county is principally prairie, apparently in some districts perfectly level, having a soil of rich, black, sandy and clay loam, free from stone, and is interspersed with beautiful groves, at convenient distances, of oak and maple, which in most instances supply the farmer with sufficient fuel and fencing. But when such was not the case, the proprietors have planted, yes, planted, (though that may seem a queer idea to some of our eastern farmers,) groves of various kinds, procuring the young trees from neighboring groves, and now have the satisfaction of seeing on their farms quite respectable young forests in embryo, which will ever after supply them with the requisite amount of fuel &c., and be everlasting monuments of their industry and perseverance.

J. G. R.—n.

Trouble among the Wire-pullers.

It is said that the secret movements of the 'Know Nothings' are operating upon the political wire-pullers in high places, very much as a disease called 'blind staggers' affects certain animals—first making them stone blind, and then setting them into a furious run. At Washington, the great sink of all political abominations, there seems to be apprehension on the part of the old leaders that their schemes are to be sadly embarrassed, if not fatally frustrated, by this enemy in the dark. Mr. Seward and Mr. Weller have dashed headforemost at the terrible shadow; and the squall, as far as developed, reminds us of the case of an old Seventy-sixer, who rushed out doors in the dark to quell a street fight. His nose run foul of a fist harder than itself, and he retreated hastily, with a copious flow of claret, to the presence of his wife. 'Why, husband!' exclaimed the anxious dame, 'have they beaten your brains out?' 'Beaten my brains out?—no!' grunted the old soldier; 'if I'd had any brains I should not have gone out!'

A Washington correspondent thus mentions this movement:

'Congress is beginning to be almost as much troubled with Know-Nothingism, as with the perpetual Anti-Slavery question. In the Senate, the Know-Nothings appear to give much anxiety to some members of that body; and some few of them—Mr. Clayton, Mr. Cooper, Mr. Dawson of Ga., and Mr. Bell, are supposed to be members of that mysterious order. The denunciations of Mr. Weller and Mr. Seward are not well calculated to repress the rising influence of the new party, even in New York and California. It is known that in New York and Pennsylvania, they will make a good show at the Fall elections. It was supposed, at first, that they would not be strong at the South, but it turns out that they sweep every Southern town; and the politicians from Ga. say that they will carry every district in the State.'

Through the country the papers are discussing the singular movements of this band of associates, of which nobody seems to know anything, except that it is designed to defeat such schemes of Catholics and foreigners as threaten the permanency of our government! Wherever their movements have been manifested, they are to the point. Defeat seems sure to their opposers, and nobody discovers that 'bad men are elected to office through their agency. They show nothing but results, and whence they come nobody knows.

The Appeal, at Memphis, Tennessee, a zealous Nebraska organ, pitches into the Know Nothings with great fury. One of its articles calls out a response from a writer who claims to be in the secret, and who thus defines their position:

'The Know Nothings are a secret order, and therefore I am not at liberty to divulge anything of their real object, but take the word of an old man, and I trust a patriot, that there is naught of evil in it. It is not a fragment or any part of any political party. Among the few dozens which constitute the order in this city, there are about an equal number of whigs and democrats, of old men like myself, and younger patriots, like my friend near me, and the objects of all of us are our own and our neighbor's good. The means by which we attain that good must remain secret, ay, as secret as the grave. The result of some of our acts are, public and published; and Mr. Editor, you cannot show us one of which we or any other patriot can be ashamed. None of us wish to alter the Constitution or the Naturalization laws of the land; we wish to deprive no man (as does Archbishop Hughes) of the public exercises of any form of religious worship his conscience may dictate (vide his letter in answer to Cass) and further we wish to deprive no man or set of men of the legal right of suffrage.'

Bangor papers report symptoms of the working of this order in Maine. If it works on the platform of true patriotism, we care not where it moves, or whether open or secret. Other platforms show more or less rottenness, and their occupants are looking anxiously for a more sound position. Good men everywhere begin to see a necessity for an efficient movement against the rank and insidious poison of catholicism. Its agents' wax fat' and ambitious, and evidences are plain that they hold a secret balance of power in the country. With the head of this power at Rome, the danger threatened to freedom, political and religious, is too evident to be questioned. While this power operates secretly, it may with propriety be opposed in the same way. While it strikes in the dark let it meet blows in the dark. It is enough if we see its carcass stretched in the daylight of freedom.

Now JUST LOOK HERE!—See what they are doing out West! It is this is not a secret movement on the side of woman's rights, what is it? Twenty dollars appropriated to premiums on babies! O, lud-a-me!

The Stark County, Ohio, Agricultural Society offer premiums for the finest babies at the next Cattle Show, in Autumn. Here is the list.

For prettiest Baby, \$5 and diploma to mother.

For 2d prettiest Baby, \$3 and diploma to mother.

For 3d prettiest Baby, \$2 and diploma to mother.

For largest and heaviest child under 12 months old, age to be considered, \$5 and diploma to mother.

For 2d largest and heaviest child under 12 months old, age to be considered, \$3 and diploma to mother.

For 3d largest and heaviest child under 12 months old, age to be considered, \$2 and diploma to mother.

C. C. Wheeler, Esq., has resigned the office of Postmaster at Canaan, to which he has given faithful care for the last seven years. We tender him our thanks for the prompt manner in which he has attended to our interests and the wants of our subscribers during the whole of this period. His successor is Mr. Hiram Crommett, to whose best efforts we commend the patrons of the Mail in Canaan.

NEW POTATOES.—We feel bound to apologize to the farmers of this vicinity, for the offence of our neighbor, Homer Percival, in producing the first new potatoes in the market. For near three weeks past he has had good ones of tolerable cooking size; though he forgot us till about ten days ago.

ALL SAFE.—Mr. Josiah M. Thine, of Bath, is informed that that smoked salmon arrived in fine condition, indicating that all orders from his old friends in Waterville, for articles in his line, will be met in the nicest manner. May he get many of them.

Rev. Mr. Chickering, of Portland, preached a sermon a few Sabbaths since, in which he alluded to the aggressions of the slave power in terms that could not be misinterpreted by his parishioners. One distinguished gentleman took his hat and boots and left—probably on account of the extreme heat of the weather. In alluding to the above incident, the Portland Advertiser says:

Those gentlemen who take occasion to 'step out' when a minister happens to tread on their corns, a little, are likely to have a 'good time of it.' They are unable to find a 'resting place' in any church in this city, for we believe that the clergymen, all of them as of one accord, feel that it is much easier to be independent than to be ruled by half-a-dozen third rate politicians.

We heard yesterday of one of the afflicted in search of a church where the preaching might be more congenial to his feelings. 'I want to know, said he to the clergyman of the church which he proposed to honor with so important an accession, 'if you preach political sermons.' 'I am not in the habit of it,' replied the clergyman, 'but if I should see you in church, I don't know what I might be tempted to do!'

At the exhibition of Mr. Gillan's class at Appleton Hall, the other evening, the audience in one part of the room were a good deal disturbed by the rude, boisterous behavior of some half dozen bipeds—too big for boys, and yet with precious little claim to the appellation of men. Having probably too little knowledge of geography to be interested in the exercises, they were doubly unfortunate in not possessing the good sense, to say nothing of good manners, that would have prompted a proper regard for the comfort and enjoyment of their more fortunate neighbors, and at the same time concealed their own ignorance and clownishness. A loud reproof, however, from Mr. Esty, the keeper of the hall, brought them to silence and to a realization of the unenviable position they occupied, and after reading for a few minutes, with covert glances and flushed cheeks, a hearty approval of this rebuke on the faces of those about them, they found their situation so uncomfortable that they left the hall, it may be with their stock of geographical knowledge no larger than when they entered, but with a wholesome lesson in politeness by which we hope they will profit.

ANOTHER DEATH BY CHOLERA.—The remains of Mr. W. H. Stackpole, son of the late Jotham Stackpole, of this place, arrived here by the cars Monday evening. He died of cholera, in Michigan, having been employed as engineer on the Michigan Central Railroad. He was attacked while on the train, after an unusually hard day's work, and expired in about eight hours. He was a worthy man, and had warm friends wherever he was known.

EAT AND GROW FAT.—Eating is a sorry business, in these hot days of high prices.—Those who have good appetites are on the road to empty pockets if they gratify them; while those who have poor ones are threatened with a degree of leanness that would frighten a Pharaoh. One of the best resorts in both cases, that we know of, is Conant's brown bread. It is economical, healthful and delicious. We have eaten a great deal of plain and cheap bread in our day, but have never found a nicer article than this. On Thursday and Sunday morning it comes warm from the oven, and is distributed where ordered, in season for breakfast. We commend it especially to epicures and dyspeptics.

MONEY MATTERS.—The money market is reported easier in Boston. The Traveller says that while funds are increasing the demand for money is evidently diminishing, especially for speculative purposes. The N. Y. Journal of Commerce says that in that city prime business paper is easily negotiated, either with the banks or the note brokers. Western merchants are remitting freely.

Wm. Huxford alias Sullivan, charged with the assault upon Richard H. Dana, Jr., was brought before the Police Court in Boston, last week, but waived an examination, and in do-

fault of bail in \$4,000 was committed for trial in the Municipal Court.

THE MASSES MOVING.—Bangor papers contain a call for a mass convention in that city on the 10th of August, of all opposed to the Nebraska scheme and in favor of a prohibitory liquor law. It is signed by more than one thousand names, among which we find those of Elijah L. Hamlin, Edw. Kent, Amasa Stetson, Th. A. White, Alpheus Lyon, Moses L. Appleton, Samuel S. Smith, and others of their stamp. Truly the people are coming.

DEATH OF THE NOTORIOUS JOAQUIN.—The Placer (California) Democrat thus describes the death of this celebrated bandit, after a long pursuit by a party of Rangers, under Lieut. Byrnes:

'They, the bandits, were encamped on the bank of the Rio Conquistador. They were mistaken as to the character of their approaching enemies—supposing the Rangers to be mustang catchers—until Byrnes was within fifteen feet of Joaquin, to whom he cried out "Joaquin, I have got you at last." Joaquin made no reply, but immediately mounted a beautiful bay mare, and attempted to ride. Capt. Byrnes shot at him, and several others followed suit. A running fight now took place, Murial retreated to a high bank; three of the men followed him; his animal was very fast until Mr. White shot her in the leg with his rifle, which so disabled her as to prevent her travelling. Joaquin now dismounted, threw up his hand and cried out in Spanish, "Don't shoot again—I am dead." He immediately fell on his face and died almost instantaneously having received at least half a dozen balls in his body. The others were fighting in another direction. Three-fingered Jack and three others were killed, and one taken to Martinez, where he was hung.'

Disgraceful Outrage.

For a week past, the citizens of this and the neighboring town of Fairfield have been excited by the development of one of the most disgraceful outrages known to the catalogue of dissipation and lechery. The particulars are too foul for detail, though the main facts are due to the public. They embrace the abduction and forcible detention and prostitution of a young girl of some sixteen years, named Smith, residing in Fairfield; the work of four or more men residing in this village, all of whom are married men and parents, and connected with several of the most respectable families in this place.

The arrest of James M. Gray and Charles Scribner, and the trial of the former before Justice Purinton, at Kendall's Mills, disclosed the facts thus far, brought to light. We give no names except those thus disclosed, though four or five others are confidently mentioned as concerned in the affair, and known to all. It appears that Scribner went to the house of the girl's parents, in Fairfield, and procured her to go and take care of his wife, who he said was sick. He brought her to this village, and left her at a house near the Depot, pretending that he lived out of the village and wanted to procure a team to take them out.—After dark he called for her, took her out upon a back road, where they were met by one or more of his associates, and she was induced to drink freely of some kind of liquor, which she says rendered her helpless or insensible.

For two or three days she was forcibly detained by these devils in human shape, part of the time in a barn, and at other places; and was at last found among them in a barn by her father!

It is due to humanity to add, that most of the men engaged in this most foul outrage were drunkards of the most beastly and gutter-soaked class; though it cannot be denied that one or more stand unsheltered by even this humiliating excuse.

Gray was required to give bonds in the trifling sum, it seems to us, of five hundred dollars. He was taken to jail at Norridgewock by deputy sheriff Nye, but soon succeeded in procuring bail and was set at liberty. Scribner was arrested; but for some reason which we have not yet learned, his examination was deferred several days, during which time he was permitted to go with little if any restraint; and after the release of Gray, the two disappeared about the same time, and probably together. Their partners in the affair, so degrading to humanity and shameful to our village, yet walk unarrested, though pointed out as specimens of moral corruption hardly equalled in the cabinet of prostitution.

We charge no official wrong in this matter; but we say that the alarming tardiness of law and justice demand explanation. If permitted, unrebuked, to be thus slow and inefficient, the most corrupt crimes will outrun them, till pursuit will give no alarm. If these men, without a single exception, were not known and acknowledged moral nuisances, among young and old—marked and threatened for years, and admonished in vain—till their reform was beyond anything but the hand of God, a too merciful community might permit their escape with less manifest culpability.—But thus to frighten out to other communities the moral pestilences we have not courage to fetter, is not only cowardly but wicked; and if there is any apology for it the public are entitled to it, and our columns free to communicate it.

GOOD WORKS.—We advise those who have taste in such matters to look at a double harness just finished, at the shop of Smith and Boulter, for a gentleman from N. York. Their beauty and finish excels anything we have seen, and marks Messrs. S. & B. as mechanics of the first stamp.

ATTENTION.—We invite attention to the advertisement of woodland, in another column. Such chances are rare.

DROWNED, at Three Rivers, Canada, Henry A. Barton, formerly of Winslow, aged 22—son of the late Luke Barton of this place.—Also, at the same time and place, Ivory Wardwell, son of Mr. Jeremiah Wardwell of Winslow.

Waterville College.

We would invite attention to the following programme of exercises for Commencement week at Waterville. It will be seen at a glance that more than ordinary attractions are presented, and we doubt not that all who can do so, will avail themselves of the opportunity offered for securing a rich intellectual entertainment.

COMMENCEMENT WEEK, 1854.

The annual Meeting of the Board of Trustees will be held on Tuesday, August 8, at 2 o'clock P. M., in the College Chapel.

The Anniversary of the Literary Fraternity and the Erosophian Adelpi, will take place on Tuesday evening. An oration will be delivered by Rev. E. G. Robinson, of Rochester, N. Y., and a poem by Hon. Charles Thurber, of Worcester, Massachusetts. The Procession will leave the College grounds at 7 1/2 o'clock.

The Society of Alumni will meet on Wednesday morning at 9 o'clock in the President's Recitation Room.

At 10 o'clock, A. M., the Commencement Procession will move from the College Chapel. The exercises of the graduating class will be followed by an address from President Pattison.

The Anniversary of the Boardman Missionary Society will be held on Wednesday afternoon, at 5 o'clock, when an Address will be delivered by Rev. Samuel L. Caldwell, of Bangor.

Examinations for the admission of students are appointed for Monday and Tuesday, at 8 o'clock A. M.

THIEF CAUGHT.—In consequence of repeated thefts committed in several of the Kennebec towns, the people of New Sharon, in anticipation that they might be favored with a call from the scoundrels, made due preparations to receive them in a manner every way worthy their character and rank. Accordingly a special watchman who was stationed in the sitting room of the Mussunusquit House, on the night of June 29th, about midnight, discovered two men whose manner and appearance indicated that their designs were not altogether honest. He therefore noiselessly slipped out of the back door and obtained the assistance of Deputy Sheriff Curtis and George W. Perkins, and the three entered the House to watch the proceedings of the two outside.

They had not remained long, however, before one of the two went up to the store of Soule & Ames, and dealt a heavy blow upon one of the windows, which effectually demolished both glass and sash. He then retreated to the center of the street in front of the House, and while anxiously waiting to see if anybody had been aroused by the blow upon the window, he was so suddenly seized by officer Curtis and Mr. Perkins that he had no time for resistance. He did however make for his pocket, in which was found a revolver well loaded and ready for use, but was admonished by his captors and a big shallah that he had better 'hold still!' His companion had by this time disappeared, and has not since been seen. The one that was caught, gave his name as George Thompson, of Litchfield and said that the name of his companion was Seldon Gould of Wilton. Upon the person of Thompson was found a large amount of change, jewelry, and other valuables, together with a great variety of implements and tools, such as are used by members of his fraternity.

Thompson was lodged in Farmington jail, but has subsequently been bailed out for the purpose of answering to a charge for store-breaking in Somerset county, and he now is secretly enconcealed in Norridgewock jail, awaiting the sitting of the Supreme court in that county.—[Democratic Advocate, Lewiston.

THE MAINE GOLD FIELDS.—A few days ago, says the Springfield Republican, we gave our readers some facts relative to the mining operations of Mr. Hankerson's Springfield Company and a Company from Connecticut—the former at Sandy River and at Salem, Me., and the latter on lands about twenty-five miles distant. The prospects of these two companies are considered by them to be favorable, and the Tolland County (Ct.) Gazette, speaking from personal observation on the ground, remarks that whether they realize anything from their speculation by finding gold enough to make it profitable or not, there are upon the very land which they have purchased, valuable beds of soap-stone and copper, and either on or near the same, a bed of beautiful dove-colored marble. Excellent specimens of crystallized quartz and mica are found in the vicinity, and in fact the entire range from Salem north for over a hundred miles to the Sugar Loafs, is full of geological interest.

RIGHT.—The Boston Daily Mail in an article referring to the boast of the Pilot, that two hundred Irishmen were naturalized on the Fourth, says:

'We have been tolerant, we have been friendly—we have even been the adviser of foreigners—but they have turned the cold shoulder alike to all our endeavors to do them good.—Still we wish them well, not as subjects and slaves of a licentious religious power, but simply as citizens of the Commonwealth; and when they are naturalized, simply to become citizens, and not to trundle for power or to establish for us a "creed"; then shall we rejoice and be as glad as they.'

SOUTHERN CELEBRATION.—One of the Fourth of July celebrations at Columbus, Ga., was the sale of ninety or a hundred men, women and boys, by the order of Robert Toombs, United States Senator. Here is the advertisement:

Administrator's Sale.—Will be sold on the first Tuesday in July next, at the Court House door of Stewart County, within the usual hours of sale, between ninety and one hundred Negroes, consisting of men, women, boys, &c.—These negroes are all very likely, and between forty and fifty of the number are men and boys. Sold as the property of Henry J. Pope, deceased, in pursuance of an order of the Court of Ordinary of Stewart County, for the benefit of heirs and creditors. Terms of sale, a credit (with interest) until the 25th of December next.

ROBERT TOOMBS, Adm'r of Henry J. Pope, deceased.

'Men, women and boys' bought on the Fourth of July,—paid for on Christmas!

UNCONSTITUTIONALITY OF THE LICENSE SYSTEM.—Rev. Dr. Cleveland, in a lecture at Brookfield, Mass., presented the following proposition:

'His subject in the temperance lecture was: 'The unconstitutionality of any system of licensing the sale of intoxicating drinks.' After a short review of the history of the temperance reformation, he stated this proposition, viz:—'There never was, never can be, a license system for the sale of intoxicating drinks, but what was, and is, unconstitutional.' The argument to sustain this proposition, he declared, was found in this fact, viz: 'That any, and every such system involves principles which, if carried out, would resolve society into its original elements; as for instance,

1. A license system allows a man so to use his own as to injure another's. This would

of itself destroy society. No man ever had the right. What society never had, society never could delegate. Hence society never had a constitutional right to enact a license system.

2. 'No community has a right to impoverish itself, hence it has no right to license a business which would tend to such impoverishment.

3. 'A license system for the sale of intoxicating drinks is a legislation of fraud. Rum-selling has no *quid pro quo*. Community has no constitutional right to legalize fraud.'

BROWNSON ON AMERICANISM.—Browns

on the obstinate and erratic, the American Catholic, and editor of the Quarterly Review, is out with a lengthy article on Native Americanism. He takes fair ground, and we copy the extracts to show his leaning:

'Our foreign born citizens must permit us to say that they have been imprudent and have committed some serious mistakes. It is wrong to claim as a natural right what is really only a boon. No nation is bound to admit foreigners to all the rights and immunities of natural-born citizens. Men are naturally attached to their native soil, and on that soil have certain natural and inalienable rights, which the government is bound to recognize and protect, but they do not and cannot carry their rights with them to another country. If they choose to emigrate, and fix their residence elsewhere they must accept it subject to such conditions not repugnant to the *jus gentium*, as a nation which accedes it sees proper to annex. The nation has the natural right to preserve itself, and that which constitutes it what it is,—its national spirit, genius, usages, manners and customs,—and therefore has a natural right to guard against any influx of foreigners, which, in its judgment, is incompatible with the maintenance of its identity. For foreigners to claim as a natural right to be placed on an equal footing with natural-born citizens, is entirely to misinterpret American republicanism and to assert that abominable doctrine of the solidarity of peoples, maintained by the infamous revolutionists of Europe, and which is incompatible, not only with all regular governments, but with all national independence.

BOMBARDMENT OF SAN JUAN.—U. S. Sloop of war Cyane arrived at San Juan on the 11th to demand full and satisfactory apology for the insult to Mr. Borland. The authorities and inhabitants refused to make the slightest apology. Captain Hollinshed then issued a proclamation to the authorities and residents, that unless an apology was made by nine o'clock A. M. of the 15th, he would proceed to bombard the town. No apology came, Captain Hollinshed in the meantime took possession of the Transit Co's steamers and sent them to the town, offering protection to all who chose it. Precisely at the time designated the cannonading commenced and continued without intermission till 3 o'clock P. M. No disposition being manifested on the part of the inhabitants to come to terms, at 4 P. M. a party was landed from the Cyane who burnt the town, and nothing remains but one or two small buildings in the suburbs to mark the spot. No lives were lost.

Mr. Scott, agent for the Transit Co., tendered a free passage by the Prometheus to all who wished to leave, and a few accepted the offer.

The British War schooner, Bermuda, and the West India mail steamer, Deo and a British merchantman were witnesses of the scene. The Cyane would sail for Boston on the 18th, taking Hon. Mr. Fabens, our commercial agent.

The rainy season had commenced in earnest. The difficulties at San Juan did not interfere with the transit of passengers.

The New York Journal of Commerce, remarking upon the recent double suicide at East Abington, Mass., says:

'What a foolish, silly couple they must be, to destroy themselves, body, soul and reputation, just because they could not have things in their own way at their own time. Sure the world cannot lose much by the exit of persons who have so little self-control, so little moral principle. An example so well fitted to excite disgust rather than sympathy, is not likely to be imitated.'

REWARD OF MERIT.—The Democrats—the real Democrats—of the second Congressional district of New Jersey, have

Resolved, That we are proud that, in resisting the infamous Nebraska-Kansas bill, the Hon. Charles Skelton proved himself true to the fundamental principles of Freedom and the Constitution.

CARELESSNESS WITH FIRE-ARMS.—A young man of this city by the name of Rowe, while out hunting on Monday, carelessly discharged his gun in the immediate vicinity of individuals picking berries, severely wounding a boy by the name of Curtis, of London Hill, one buck shot entering his arm, and another his head, nearly penetrating his skull. Such culpable carelessness deserves rebuke. [Hallowell Gazette.

FATAL ACCIDENT AT EAST CORINTH.—After an absence of one hour from his friends, John S. Trickey, a lad of 10 years, was found in the Crooked Brook near Bean's Mills. It is supposed he was drowned while bathing. His father resides in Exeter, Me.

HOMICIDE AT OLDTOWN.—We learn that an Indian of the Penobscot tribe was found dead in the river a few days since. He was last seen at a shanty in company with several men who were employed at the boom. The behaviour of the men was such that the companion of the deceased did not think it prudent to stay with them, and left their company, leaving his friend with them. A coroner's jury who are investigating the affair are satisfied that he came to his death by foul means.

SKY LARKS.—Several colonies of English sky-larks were imported last year, by Mr. John Gorgan, of Wilmington, Del., and liberated in the vicinity of that city, at different times. We learn from the *Birds' Hawk's Chicken* that the birds appear to be fairly colonized in that neighborhood, and their songs may be heard in several spots within six miles. It is hoped that they will increase, and scatter themselves over the continent.

WASHINGTON TERRITORY.—The legislature of the new Territory of Washington has decided to allow half-breed Indians to vote—such as have assumed habits of civilization.—The lower order, unworthy to exercise the elective franchise, are described as 'those who live in shanties, and catch and eat salmon.' This makes salmon eating a disqualification for voting.

Chicago had, on the 15th of June, sixty-five thousand eight hundred and sixty-two inhabitants, being an increase of five thousand two hundred and twenty from December 30th last. By December next, it is expected to contain seventy-six thousand souls.

