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GRANDMOTHER'S STORIES.

THIRD STORY.

'So you are here again, Lottie, wanting to hear your grandmother talk about the times when she was young. I wonder what I'll tell you to-day.'

'If you please,' said Charlotte, 'let it be about that first home you had after you had grown to be a woman and was married to grandfather. I've heard you speak something about it a good many times.'

'I guess you have, Lottie, for I love the very thoughts of that place; may be, though, you won't think it could have been pleasant.'

'Twas three miles, straight into the woods, where there'd never been a tree cut till the year before. Your grandfather had got half a dozen acres cleared, and built a log house, and a little hovel for our cow. She was given to me by my father, in pay for work I'd done after I was of age.'

'They had cut a sort of a road to the place, so that a cart and oxen could barely get through. I didn't have quite so much furniture as young women nowadays think they must have to begin housekeeping with. A homemade bedstead and table—not painted of course—three basket-bottomed chairs, a very few pieces of iron ware, some pewter plates, and the like, was all, except my spinning wheels.'

'O grandmother, I cannot help laughing every time you mention the wheels—they do seem so very old-fashioned.'

'Yes, yes, child; I know it. Spinning wheels have gone sadly out of date, surely.'

'Now, grandmother, tell me true—wasn't you miserable there, with the woods all around you? I'm sure, if I was in such a place, I should go distracted the very first day.'

'Mebby you would, Lottie; I can't say.—But I can tell you for a truth, that those years of my life were the happiest of it all—though I was a happy child once, and now I'm a happy old woman. We begun poor,—your grandfather and me,—so we had something to exert ourselves for. We had so few comforts that we could better enjoy those we did have, and it isn't likely you'll ever know how happy I used to feel when, by spinning or weaving, I'd paid for some necessary or other. You would not be half so glad of a silk dress as I was of my first half dozen plain cups and saucers.'

'So, you see, I was full as happy in my situation as you can be in yours. Happiness, let me tell you, doesn't depend so much upon great possessions as upon few wants. We may have ever so much, yet want more, and so make ourselves contented with very little, if we will.'

'But to be deprived of all society, grandmother—who could be contented? Not I.'

'In every condition of life, Lottie, there are some pleasant and some unpleasant things.—Now, I always found it best to think as much as possible about the first, and as little as possible about the last. 'Tis true, I was almost entirely shut out from society, saving my own and my husband's; but with that I managed to get along right well.'

'I'd no occasion to spend much time in fixing for company; people came so seldom that I was always glad to see them; and I knew, too, whenever anybody did come to see me, that they came because they wanted to, and not for mere ceremony, as ladies make calls nowadays.'

'Our home was the plainest place I ever did see. I took a deal of pride in making all about it look neat and tasty—that's the beauty of any home. I kept every chip and stick swept away from before the house, and had a rosebush growing each side of the door, and morning glories run up to the window.'

'There I used to spin and sing, and spin and sing, day after day. The first year we hadn't a speck of a floor, and every once and a while the legs of my little wheel would turn it down into the ground so I couldn't turn it till I moved it to a new place.'

'Why, grandmother! I should suppose any one would be sure to get their teeth by living so on the naked earth.'

'Pshaw, Lottie; it's a great sight more for the health than a carpet. You don't find anybody that's been brought up what they call delicately that can do the work and bear the exposure that I could. I never thought of having a sick hour by the month together. A damp foot or a draught of air didn't affect me, except it made me tougher.'

'Many a night, as I've lain abed, I've watched the stars through chinks in the roof. The next night after my little Johnny, your father, was born, there was a dreadful thunder shower, and the rain came in on my bed in torrents, so that your grandfather had to get up and fix pieces of board over us to carry it off. I tho't nothing of it at the time; but we didn't have to live so long. Before many years we got able to build a good framed house and barn.'

'The greatest trial I ever had there was staying alone nights. I couldn't help feeling kind o' 'fraid and unpleasant. You see, my husband worked out considerable, and sometimes would be too far off to come home oftener than Saturday night came round. He always said there wasn't nothing under the sun that I need to fear; but I couldn't quite believe him.'

'Once or twice I got dreadful frightened; but I'll tell you that next time. I must have my pipe now.'

FOURTH STORY.

'I promised to tell you, didn't I, Lottie, how dreadful frightened I got one night when I had to stay alone there in the woods?'

'Yes, grandmother; and I expect your telling the story will frighten me so much that I shan't dare to look into a dark corner for a week.'

'La, child, you needn't have no fears of that. The story doesn't sound any ways frightful now 't's all over with. I'm more afraid it won't be 'cint enough to suit you.'

'Well, to begin: it was one winter night; and your grandfather, being gone, left me all alone saving little Johnny—he was about twelve months old; and I'm sure I felt worse, when any danger was a-nigh than I'd used to. There we had the darling—all alone saving him and a little dog not much larger than that cat on the rug there. You must know I was lonesome enough.'

'The baby went to sleep, and the dog went to sleep, and I sat and knit till finally I went to sleep in my chair; then I buried up the fire in the fireplace and went to bed. Some time in the night, I calculated 'twas twelve or one o'clock. Skip all of a sudden set to barking with all his might, and waked me up out of a sound sleep.'

'I shouldn't have thought you would have slept very soundly there alone; but I suppose you peeped into all the closets before going to bed, to be certain nothing was there; that's the way I should have done.'

'I was saved that trouble, Lottie; I'd no closets to examine. Besides, I wasn't afraid of such things as keep themselves in closets. It wasn't exactly a foolish cowardice, either, that I felt; but when I'd hear the wolres a howling round o' nights, and think how easy they might break in and devour baby and me, it made me tremble. I knew well enough that they wouldn't dare attempt such a thing; and knowing this, my fears may appear a trifle silly after all. When your grandfather was at home I never cared how near the

wild critters ventured; but when he was away 'twas different.

'Well, I knew there must be some animal about, or Skip wouldn't rave so, for he was commonly very quiet. So I laid the baby off my arm softly as I could, and riz up in the bed and looked across the room towards the window where the dog seemed to be. It was a dark night, but there was snow on the ground; and I could plainly see some dark object blocking up half the little window. The dog would leap up at it and bark furiously, then run to the door and whine, by turns. Twice he sprang on to the bed, then away to the door again, as much as to beg, "Do let me out"; but I knew if I should he'd never come in again. As he brushed past me, I felt his hair standing all on end.'

'Before this, some time along in the fall, I was out in the woods one day a most night, and all at once, as I was making my way among the trees and through the brush, I saw a great shaggy, black creature standing on his hind feet with his fore paws on a log, gazing straight at me. I stood still, for I was too frightened to stir an inch; and in a moment he turned, with a sort of a loud grunt, and galloped clumsily away. I knew it couldn't be anything but a bear; but, whenever I mentioned the thing, your grandfather would always laugh and say, "Poh! it was nothing but a rabbit; and you wouldn't 'ha' thought of anything else, only you're always looking out for monsters."

'But what was the dark object at the window, grandmother? Dear me! how the chills run over me! You don't think that was a bear, do you?'

'I'm coming directly to that part of the story, child. You see, the instant I discovered it, it put me in mind of the animal I saw in the woods; and I thought what should I do—what could I do? I felt the hair o' my head rising up like Skip's, and every beat of my heart seemed a blow struck on my stomach. My poor helpless baby! O, if harm should come to him! It appeared to me at that moment, if I could but hand my darling Johnny over to his father, or grandmother, I could lay back on my pillow and sleep as easy as the little one was sleeping, so I could be sure he was out of evil's way.'

'It might have been two minutes, it might have been ten, that I sat in that way without a motion. The great drops of sweat stood over me from my forehead to my feet. The dog never ceased his cries for a single second.—Suddenly it came to my mind that wild beasts are said to be greatly afraid of fire; and I thought to spring to the hearth, lay open the coals, and fling on some kindlings.'

'But before I'd had time to do anything more than think, a brand that had been smoldering away in the ashes where I'd buried it, just as though it knew what I wanted, flashed up bright and clear. I thought I saw the light shoot back from a pair of great eyes pressed hard against the outside of the window; but this I put I never dared mention to your grandfather, as I couldn't be quite sure. But this much I was certain of—I heard a grunt such as I told you the animal in the woods gave, only more startled like, then a plunge, and a sound as if an ox was running off from the house. My fire didn't stop blazing again that night, I can tell you. Skippy seemed about as uneasy as me.'

'As soon as it was day I went out to see if I could find any trace of what had scared me so; and there was tracks in the snow, all about the window, as big as a man's hand, and the perfect prints of two great paws on the window sill, where the creature had raised himself up and glared in—with his mouth a-watering. I suppose—upon me and dear little Johnny, as we laid sleeping there so defenceless, and never dreaming of danger near.'

'There were marks of awful teeth, too, on the swell path that stood by the side of the door, and the swell was cut out clean. I took the barn shovel and covered up one of the tracks—it was beginning to snow—for your grandfather to look at when he came home that night, so he couldn't have it to say again that a bear was nothing but a rabbit.'

'Now you've heard a little something about life when I was young, say sixty or seventy years back. Don't be so wicked again, Lottie, as to complain of privations you have to endure. It is dreadful wicked. Why, compared with then, the poor nowadays are rich, and, if they did but know it, oughter be thankful instead of complaining.'

'Another "BABY."—They have got a new "baby elephant" up town, the product of one of the elephants, we believe, belonging to Barnum's travelling menagerie. Being too unwell to go upon her usual summer tour, it was left at home we believe, to recuperate for a season. The result is this addition to the elephantine domestic circle.'

'These baby-elephants are very interesting objects. They are perfectly formed throughout, and differ from their parents only in size, but that difference is so amazing, that it becomes ludicrous; and when you see the baby walking under its mother you cannot resist the impulse to laugh at the oddity of the comparison. And then the bulky mother's care of her baby is so human-like and affectionate! Give the baby an apple, for instance—the mother elephant first takes it in her trunk, examines it closely, and then returns it to her elephant to eat, having apparently satisfied herself of its innocuousness. And so with everything else. The watchful care, the jealous fondness, the assiduous and untiring attention of the parent monster, is eminently worthy of imitation by many a being who makes profession of a much greater share of intelligence.'—[N. Y. Sunday Times.]

'The Maine Pomological Society, at their late gathering, recommended to the farmers of this State the following list of fruit for cultivation:—

Apples adapted as suitable to extensive cultivation.—Baldwins when grafted into grown trees; Roxbury Russet with the same limitation, both being unprofitable otherwise. Sops of wine or Bell's Early, Bellflower, Danvers Winter Sweet, Hubbardston Nonpareil, Early Sweet Bough, Porter, Ribstone Pippin, Winthrop Greening, Rhode Island Greening.

And the following as of high promise and worthy of more extended trial. American Summer Pearmain, Benoni, Fameuse, Duchess of Oldenburg, Gravenstein, Minister Jettett's Fine Red (or Red Head), Red Astrachan, William's Favorite.

Plums worthy of extensive cultivation.—Green Gage, McLaughlin's Imperial Gage, Cog's Golden Crop, Drap 'd Or, Jefferson,

Lombard, Smith's Orleans, Washington, Yellow Gage.

Plums of high promise and worthy a more extended trial.—Lawrence's Favorite; Reine Claude de Bavay; Purple Favorite; Ives' Seedling.

THE POOR MAN'S WIFE.

BY GERALD MASSEY.

Her dainty hand nestled in mine, rich and white, And timid as trembling dove; And it twinkled about me, a jewel of light, As she gazed at my face of love. 'Twas the queenliest hand in all lady land, And she was a poor man's wife! O, little ye'd think how that wee, white hand Could dare in the battle of life.

Her heart it was lowly as maiden's might be, But both climbed to heroic height; And bared like a shield in defence of me, On the forest field of fight! And, startling as fire, it both often flashed up In her eyes, the good heart and rare! As she drank down her half of our bitterest cup, And taught me how to bear.

Her sweet eyes that seemed, with their smile sublime Made to look me and light me to heaven, They have triumphed through bitter tears many a time Since their love to my life was given; And the maiden-neek voice of the womanly wife Still bringeth the heavens nigher; For it rings like the voice of God over my life, Aye, bidding me climb up higher.

I hardly dared think it was human, when I first looked at her yearning face; For it shone as the heavens had opened then, And clad it with glory and grace! But dearer its light of healing grew, In our dark and desolate day; As the rainbow, when heaven hath no break of blue, Smileth the storm away.

O, her shape was the likeliest loveliness— Just an armful of heaven to enfold! But the form that bends flower-like in love's caress With the victor's strength is soled! In her worshipful presence transfixed I stand, And the poor man's English home She lights with the beauty of Greece the grand, And the glory of regal Rome.

PROHIBITION.

There may be something in this term rather repugnant to Republican feelings. Our country is rightly deemed a free country, where every man is allowed to follow the dictates of his own conscience. The spirit of our institutions is for every man to build his own castles, and guarantee to him personal security in his premises. In his own domain, nothing which tends to the ultimate happiness of himself and all others, is restrained; there can be no prohibition of anything which tends to such a result, without exercising a spirit of tyranny which would justly result in a revolution.

The spirit of the most liberal freedom of thought and action would require no form of restraint, were every one disposed to do to others as they would have others do to them. Until that happy day arrives, the good of every community requires a restraint in some things, for the good of the whole. No body of men can enter a community without relinquishing some personal rights for the general good; such relinquishment, however, always tends to their own ultimate happiness as well as to that of others.

Of such class is the prohibitory law which is in force in this State.

That the aim is good no one disputes; if the results are injurious, there is power in the hands of the people to abolish it or make new laws upon the subject. It is to be hoped that every one who has the good of the public at heart, will give that aid in carrying out the principles of the law, which will test its merits. That men of fixed intemperate habits and men whose avarice outweighs all the claims society has upon them, will oppose the law, is to be expected; but such obstructions will be only temporary barriers; they are rotten props which will soon decay and leave a more enduring structure on the granite basis of truth and moral purity.

An excellent address on 'Prohibition,' by Mr. F. Ringhousen (the late candidate for Vice-President of the United States,) at the New Jersey State Convention, is so timely that we give it below in full, and ask for it the attention of all those who regard their personal rights invaded by a Prohibitory Liquor Law.

[Portsmouth Journal.]

MR. PRESIDENT: I always rejoice in the privilege of meeting a Temperance Association. It brings me near to an enterprise of mercy, that seeks the deliverance of our fellow-men from an evil, among the most afflictive to all our interests for this world and for the world to come.

The Prohibitory Law against all traffic in intoxicating liquors as a beverage has been assailed as unconstitutional, and it behooves temperance men to review the case, and examine the foundation upon which it rests.

I propose, therefore, very briefly to urge the arguments which sustain the law; and to show that the legislature not only hold the authority, but are bound in public duty to prohibit the commerce. They pronounce it to be a nuisance. If this be true, all must agree that it must be lawfully forbidden and abated. Whatever impairs the public morals, is a nuisance. The oldest writers on this subject define it in such terms. A few simple illustrations will make it clear. A business right in itself will become a nuisance should it be misplaced. The location of a butcher's slaughter house on the street of a town or city thickly settled, is a nuisance; it impairs the health and disturbs the comfort of the people. Now, here is a lawful pursuit. We must have butchers, and butcher's slaughter houses—and yet even this must be restrained by the act of the Legislature, under heavy penalties, if put in a wrong place; and the like law as to the soap boiler—on the great principle, that the place of such business must yield to the health of the community.

So with card playing, why there is no harm in the cards nor the honest use of them, except the waste of time and thought. But if a man sets up a gaming table and draws in the young and entices men from their homes and families to play for money or its worth, it is a flagrant nuisance, to be put down as a corrupter of the morals. It leads to idleness and vice and profligate manners. It assaults the virtue of the people; and the Legislature as the protector of the public weal should suppress it.

And the race course belongs to the same class. A man tries the speed of his horse on his farm or on the highway. It is lawful, he may indulge in the amusement without criminality. But should he step a little further and challenge to a public race, when bets are to be made or gathered, it is a nuisance—a wholesale demoralizer. It tempts industry away from safe and honorable business—it invites the young and unwary to doubtful and corrupting companionship, opens the door and paves the way to all manner of evil. The

Legislature forbids it in our own State.—

At one short period they were prevailed upon to repeal the license law; but this opened such a floodgate in the influx of dissipation; gambling, intoxication, and depravity, that they soon restored the law to our statute book with increased penalties. And if this may subject to heavy penalties persons engaged in this unlawful business, what is there in intoxicating liquor bought to be sold contrary to law to move the law makers to any partial legislation exempting this recourse to our race. And if stolen goods may be searched for anywhere, on a magistrate's warrant, after oath made by a credible witness of his belief that they are so concealed for unlawful sale. The case of lotteries gives a striking analogy. Our statutes forbid the setting up of lotteries. A lottery is a nuisance because it entices men to put their earnings to the decisions of chance, and this in itself is corrupting—and because it tempts them to idleness and neglect of all domestic duty, and therefore it is prohibited. And inasmuch as any attempt to regulate such an enterprise would be vain, the Legislature would eradicate the evil and forbid under penalty the sale of lottery tickets.

It is perceived, therefore, that matters and pursuits right in themselves, become nuisances as they injuriously affect the health or morals. And this feature of legislative power may be seen in our oldest codes of law, applied also to other kindred cases—indeed the doctrine may be traced far into past ages of the common law. It is rooted in the first principles of public duty and enlightened conscience.

Now the traffic in intoxicating liquors as a beverage tried by these great rules, stands at the head of all mischievous trades. We have the painful experience of more than sixty years, that it has been always regarded as an insidious enemy to public health, purity and peace. The Legislature for all that time and longer, has been engaged in the fruitless attempt to regulate the business by license to a selected few, by prohibition against sales by small measure—and by frowns against any sales without license. And the evil has grown stronger, year after year, and has become a monster, almost defying law and public sentiment. More than one hundred grogeries in New Brunswick, more than seven hundred in Newark, and multiplied all over our own State, corrupting the morals and destroying the health of our people as no other practice, trade or habit could do, and as altogether, have never done. Talk of regulation—it laughs at regulation—it fattens upon it. Thirteen of our States have yielded with sad, yet deep conviction to the truth, that no remedy can reach the mischief, but an absolute prohibition of the traffic. They prohibit all sales of lottery tickets because such sales would perpetuate lotteries—so they prohibit all sales of intoxicating liquors as a beverage because they see and know that any mere regulations will sustain the trade and perpetuate the wasting mischief.

The clause of forfeiture of the liquor seems to have alarmed some minds besides counselors who have spoken through the press. A moment's thought will relieve the fear. There is no magic terror in the word. For what is a fine but a forfeiture of so much of a man's property to the State. Suppose that in the law against horse-racing the law-makers had assessed the fine according to the worth of the horses—say, for instance, \$1000 or \$2000—would it not be taking the property of the transgressor quite as really and substantially as for forfeiting the horse? It is 'taking my property,' says the objector; and is not every fine taking away your property? Yes, and if that does not arrest the forbidden race or prohibited sale, the law may take your person next, and that together with your property, put the one in the Public Treasury and the other in the Public Prison—and this, until the authority of the law is maintained and vindicated.

The true nature and just aims of all sound government is to guard the rights, interests and morals of the whole people, watchfully and faithfully.

I said the interests of the people when no direct question of morals can be raised, but only considerations of comfort and well being. Hence it is that to kill game, or to fish for shade after a certain day exposes to penalty; and in all matters touching the public welfare, the Legislature have the authority and have immemorially exercised it. And all considerate men should give the law their aid and countenance for the sake of a greater good. Granted that the use of wine in itself is a lawful indulgence, yet if its tendency is injurious, it leads to other excesses, if it opens the way for poisonous adulteration of wines (as it does most grievously) and of all exciting liquors—as Paul did in his day, should we? Who would not deny himself to save the country? And who can gravely maintain that the sale of intoxicating liquors is not harmful; and most destructive of health, character and domestic comfort. I would fetch melancholy arguments from the tears of the neglected families—broken-hearted wives and starving children—from the poor-house, the prison and the grave-yard—I would ask for the sake of human nature if it be not time to abolish forever this ruinous traffic?—And to accomplish it we must stand together—we must raise a pure and lofty standard, and then lead, and not wait to follow public opinion. And this without dread of a little extravagance. A cause that is worthy of a hearty support, will always kindle enthusiasm, and this be followed by occasional extravagance. If a reformation did not kindle warmth in the bosom, it would be a strong proof that it had no great merit. I would wish it to glow with an ardent enthusiasm, and prompt to vigorous, unflinching, self-forgetting action. Let the same spirit which animated our forefathers in the struggle of the Revolution, shape our Temperance enterprise. They threw overboard the tea into the ocean, not from any spite against the tea, but for the great doctrine which opened that eventful drama. They thereby declared to the world, and the world perceived with what determination, that they would neither pay the tax nor drink the tea. So may we finally resolve in this purpose of mercy and seek God's blessing, without which no enterprise can prosper, and with which none can fail.

UNACCOUNTABLE RESULT.—If you take a common tuning-fork, and hold it near the ear, in a line perpendicular to the horizon; and while it is made to vibrate turn it slowly on its axis, the following phenomenon will take place: the sound will decrease during the revolution, until, for an instant, there is perfect silence, and as the revolution proceeds, the sound will gradually increase, and be as full as at first.

TO A RIVER.

Roll on, as thou'lt roll, forever,
Till thy tides are flung back by the main,
But where is the maiden, oh river!
Why comest thy swift currents in vain?

Ah, false is thy blue gleaming bosom,
And pale grow the flowers by thy side,
With her loveliness faded the blossom,
And perished the light on thy tide!

Yet cease, oh sad chords of waters,
Nor lament, to the wind spirit's foal:
And your locks, oh ye sea maidens' daughters,
Wring no more, as ye moan to the gale.

Though the wild heart of ocean rejoices,
As his waves thunder on to the shore,
Yet the clash of their terrible voices
She shall hear nevermore, nevermore?

On her purity dwains the immortal,
The gates of the spirit unroll,
And a welcoming smile at the portal,
Seals eternity's light on her soul.
[Boston Transcript.]

Mr. Smith Lounges on the Sofa,

AND MRS. SMITH LECTURES HIM FOR IT.

[There is a touch of practical good sense about the following that will be appreciated by thousands. We find it in the Marysville Tribune.]

'I declare, Mr. Smith! this is too bad.—Here you are stretched out on the sofa, musing it up, and my nice carpet is all spoiled by the tramp of your coarse boots. I shall be ashamed to bring any one into the parlor again, and I have taken so much pains to keep everything nice! I do think, Mr. Smith, you are the most thoughtless man I ever did see—you don't appear to care how much trouble you give me. If I had no more care than you have we would soon have a nice looking house—it would not be long till our new house and furniture would be just as bad as the old,' said John Smith's wife to him, as she saw him in the parlor taking a nap on the sofa.

'I was tired and sleepy, Mary, and the weather so hot, and this room so quiet and cool and the sofa looked so inviting, that I could not resist the temptation to snooze a little. I tho't when we were building a new house, and furnishing it thus, that we were doing it because the old house and furniture were not so comfortable and desirable, and that I and my own dear Mary, would indulge ourselves in a little quiet leisure in these nice rooms, and if we choose, in lounging on the sofas and rocking in these cushioned arm chairs, away from the noise of the family, and the smell of the cooking stove.'

'I did not dream of displeasing you, Mary, and I thought it would give you pleasure to see me enjoying a nap on the sofa, this warm afternoon. I notice when Merchant Swell, or Col. Bigman, and their families are here, you appear delighted to have sofas, and cushioned arm chairs for them to sit in or lounge upon. I thought the house and the sofas were to use—that we were seeking our own pleasure when we paid a large sum of money for them; but I suppose I was mistaken, and that the house and furniture are for strangers, and that we are to sit in the old kitchen, and if I want to lie down on a slab in the woodhouse; and if you want to rest, can go to the children's trundle bed in the little close bed-room where the flies can have a chance at you.'

'The irony of Mr. Smith's reply only provoked his wife, and seeing himself threatened with a repetition of Mrs. Smith's speech, with unpleasant additions and variations, and knowing that he would get tired of gaining victories over her in argument, before she would think of getting tired of defeat, he took himself out, and left Mrs. Smith to fix up and dust out, and lock him out of his own house, and took a seat on an old chair in the kitchen, which Mrs. S. said was good enough to use every day—in the kitchen where no one sees it.'

'Poor mistaken Mrs. Smith, thought I: And yet many women are like her. They want a fine house, and when they get it they want an out-house, built to live in, and they confine their families to a few small rooms, poorly furnished, while the main room, well furnished, is never seen by the family only when visitors come! Both house and furniture are too grand for the use. The carpet is too fine for their husbands to walk on—the mirrors are too fine for him to look into—the furniture is all too fine for him to see or use. Just so it goes—we dress, we women, I mean, and I am sorry that many men are as foolish as we are, to please others, or rather to excite their remarks—we build houses and furnish them for those outside of the family, and live as poorly when we are rich as we did when we were poor; as poorly in the new house as in the old.'

'It is a fatal day to enjoyment when a family gets a house and furniture too fine for use; and yet many have an ambition to have it so.—Better would it be if they were contented with such a house and such furniture as is suited to every-day use—the house large enough to accommodate one's friends, and the furniture such as all use when at home.'

ART OF MILKING.—The art of milking is not taught in a hurry. It requires long practice to milk properly, and therefore all the young people on a farm ought to be shown how the labor should be done. It is quite important that this branch of the dairy should be particularly attended to, for a good milkier obtains at least a quart more from the same cow than a poor milkier.

The first lesson to be taught to young people is gentleness and kindness to a cow. They never need be treated harshly in case the business is properly commenced. Cows that have been caressed and uniformly well treated, are fond of having the milk drawn from the udder at the regular time of milking, for it gives them relief from the distensions of the milk ducts.

Let young people be put to milking the farrow cows first, or such as are to be dried, and then the loss from bad milking will be less injurious. The hand should extend to the extremity of the teats, for the milk is then drawn easier.

Young people should be taught to milk as fast as possible. More milk is always obtained by a rapid milker than by a slow one. They should therefore be taught to think of nothing else while milking, and no conversation must be permitted in the milkyard. They should sit up close to the cow and rest the left arm gently against her flank. Then if she raises her foot as she sometimes will, merely to change position, she will not be likely to put it into the milk pail.

In case of a disposition to kick, or rather to raise her foot on account of pain occasioned by soreness of the teats, the nearer the milkier sits to her, and the harder he presses his left arm

against her leg the less risk will he run of being injured.

Cows may be taught to give down their milk at once—and they may be taught to hold it a long while and to be stripped indefinitely. The best way is to milk quick and not use the cow to a long stripping, or an after stripping. [Northern Farmer.]

WHICH COSTS MOST?

To Support the Gospel, or Do Without it?

It is a sad mistake, too often countenanced by ministers themselves, that small congregations are unable to support the Gospel, when the fact is that no congregation is able to do without the Gospel; for the tax of the desolation is four times as expensive as the tax which is requisite to support the institutions of religion. This is no fiction. Go to those societies which judged themselves unable to support the Gospel; go to parents, and demand the items required by their own prodigal children, besides breaking their hearts by their undutiful conduct; go to the tavern on the Sabbath and on week days; attend the arbitrations, the courts, the trainings, the horse-racings, and the midnight revels; witness the decayed houses, fences, and fillage, the falling school-houses and tattered children of barbarous manners; and then return to your own little paradise, and decide whether you will exile the Gospel as too expensive to be supported. If you are too poor to support the Gospel you are demonstrably too poor to do without it—if the one would severely press you, the other will grind you to powder. A few families may thrive in a waste place, but it will be upon the ruins of the rest; the greater portion will be poor, and ignorant and vicious.

Do you demand how poor people can support the Gospel? Let them first appreciate the privilege according to its importance, and then let the father, the mother, and the son, and the daughter, and the servant, lay weekly a slight tax upon their pride, and another upon their appetite needlessly gratified, and add to these savings another item acquired by some special effort for the purpose, and another as God shall have prospered their lawful industry, and the result of the whole would be an abundant supply. Any ten families of ordinary property could better support the Gospel than do without it. When societies calculate what they can afford to give for the support of the Gospel, they go upon the supposition that what they do give is so much subtracted annually from the whole amount of their income; a supposition which is entirely erroneous; for in fact, as it respects the diminution of property, they give nothing. The Gospel is not a debtor to those who support it, but they are debtors to the Gospel. It does not subtract from the property of a society, but adds more to it than it takes away. It is God Himself who has said, 'Honor the Lord with thy substance, and with the fruits of all thy increase; so shall thy barns be filled with plenty, and the presses shall burst out with new wine.' This duty of supporting the Word of God has not ceased with the Jewish dispensation, nor has this promise been repealed; and the whole providence of God to this day, has been a practical confirmation of His faithfulness in its fulfilment. The Jews often distrusted this assurance, and robbed God to save their property; but they always reduced it by the experiment. They sowed much and brought in little, and when it was gathered God did blow upon it. The dew of heaven was stayed, and the earth did not yield her increase. 'Ye are cursed with a curse, for ye have robbed me, even this whole nation.—Bring ye the tithes into the store house, that there may be meat in mine house; and prove me herewith, saith the Lord of Hosts, if I will not open the windows of heaven, and pour you out a blessing, that there shall not be room enough to receive it. And I will rebuke the devourer for your sakes, and he shall not destroy the fruits of your ground; neither shall your vine cast her fruit before the time in the field, saith the Lord of Hosts; and all nations shall call you blessed, for ye shall be a delightful land, saith the Lord of Hosts.'

The same rule of administration is regarded still; the curse of heaven still fastens upon communities that despise the Gospel and neglect its support. Their decline in outward prosperity is notorious; and their restoration is no less manifest when convinced of their folly, they make a competent provision for the public worship of God.

MAJOR JACK DOWNING'S OPINION.—The redoubtable Major Jack Downing has written another letter to the President, through the columns of the National Intelligencer. This inimitable satirist winds up as follows:

'I see things is thickening up all around you, and with the troubles in Mexico, and Denmark, and Kansas, and the melting down and mixing up about fifteen political parties all over the country and running them into thirty new moulds, you must have your hands full, and will need all your friends to stick by you; and I assure you I am not the man to desert an administration so long as I hold an office under it.'

The Eastern Mail.

WATERVILLE, OCT. 11, 1855.

AGENTS FOR THE MAIL.

P. PATERSON, American Newspaper Agent, is Agent for this Paper and is authorized to take Advertisements and Subscriptions, at the same rates as required by us. His office is at No. 10 State St., Boston, and is also authorized to receive Advertisements and Subscriptions at the same rates as required at this office. Their receipts are regarded as payments.

A. T. BOWMAN—Traveling Agent.

Adjourned Fair—Second and Third Days.

Monday was devoted to the Show of horses and trials of speed, which met the best expectations of all interested. We limit ourselves to-day to the report of the committee, and resume details till our next—as we are also compelled to do with the other stock departments.

Ladies' Horsemanship.

This new feature in our annual exhibition has proved to be its principal attraction. Rarely have we seen a more delighted audience, or any part of our festival more perfect in its kind.

Nine ladies entered the list to compete for the two premiums—the first a saddle, bridle, and whip, and the second a riding hat. With most commendable gallantry and liberality, the first had been offered by Mr. Geo. F. Gilman; and it is but just to add that their quality and expense were much beyond what would have met the highest expectations. The following entries were registered:

- No. 1—Endora, daughter of J. H. Craig.
- 2—Ann, daughter of Walter Gatchell.
- 3—Mary, daughter of John L. Seavey.
- 4—Clara, daughter of W. B. S. Moor.
- 5—Mary, daughter of D. L. Miliken.
- 6—Louise A., daughter of Wm. Norcross, of Augusta.
- 7—Adeline O., daughter of Ivory Low.
- 8—Ann, daughter of Jos. Percival.
- 9—Emma, daughter of Gilbert Pullen, of Augusta.

Here was an array of competitors, in skill, beauty, and social position, worthy of each other.

No. 1, attended by Mr. Gilman, passed round the course upon the black horse, "Pedler," leading her squire in a style that honored his service. On her second trial she rode Mr. Howard's beautiful trotting mare, passing round the course in a manner that constituted one of the nicest pictures in the whole exhibition, and to which we think she may attribute her conquest over the committee. She is in all respects a most accomplished rider; and with her marked advantages of person and figure, to which she adds the most commanding grace and ease of movement, she can never detract from the equestrian honors of those who yield her the palm.

No. 2 also passed twice round the course, attended by Mr. Safford; the second time upon a running horse, eliciting very flattering commendation from the best judges. It is no intrusion upon the committee to say that this was one among the very best specimens exhibited.

No. 3 rode J. G. Moody's mare "Miriam," and was accompanied by Mr. Moody. Her style of riding was peculiarly easy and unaffected; and the committee will excuse us for "blabbing" that we overheard from them some very decided expressions of admiration—enough to lead us to wonder how much Genia would charge for a hat worthy of that destiny.

No. 4 was among the youngest of the competitors, though by no means the least dangerous to her opponents—as the committee in their report justify us in asserting. Considering her age and limited practice in riding, no one did herself better credit—and we may "blab" again, that no one is better sustained by other merits than those of horsemanship. She was attended by Mr. Marshall Gatchell.

No. 5 also rode "Miriam," whose gallant owner had the honor of being her squire. Mary needs no compliments with those who know the bold hand with which she "holds the ribbons," the ease with which she sits her horse, or the masterly manner in which she makes him submit to her will. Those who know her in these respects know her for a paragon. She, too, was among the youngest of the competitors.

No. 6. Chief Marshal McFadden was honored with the privilege of attending Miss Norcross. She had secured a reputation for almost matchless horsemanship, by taking the first prize at Gardiner last year; and having been specially invited to compete for it here, her appearance was looked for with much interest. It is no compliment to say that the highest expectation was more than met. Her forte lies in her incomparable control of her horse. She plays with the "ribbons" as a skillful pianist touches the keys. With no lack of experience or physical strength, she gives evidence of no need of apology for either. As a graceful, bold and accomplished rider, she is at least the equal of any competitor she is likely to meet; while none will draw more liberally upon the admiration of those who witness her exhibition.

No. 7. Miss Low, is but 12 years old. She rode a good horse, well adapted to her modest and graceful style, and had the attendance of her brother Edward. The Committee have spared her the need of further praise by very justly awarding her the second premium.

No. 8. Miss Percival, attended by Gustavus Gatchell, rode Mr. Lang's large English blood horse, better adapted to the trial of a "best gait" race than to the wants of a lady in the saddle. Though John Gilpin might have wondered at her flight round the course, she had no chance to display the superior skill she is known to possess, both in sitting and managing her horse. The Committee offered to admit her to a second trial with a better horse, which she declined.

No. 9. Miss Pullen, with the modesty which peculiarly marked her appearance, closed the trial with an exhibition that elicited very positive compliments on all sides. The following

of the saddle-girth, near the commencement of her riding, possibly had a corresponding effect upon the nerve so essential to success. As a guest of the society she did honor to their festival.

The following excellent report of the Committee was read by their chairman, J. B. Bradbury:

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN:—Your Committee on Ladies' Horsemanship are somewhat unpleasantly impressed with the peculiarity of their position. Ever since the fabled apple of discord was thrown, the decision in every contest of female beauty, wit, grace or art, has been a matter of extreme delicacy. Our duty to-day is divested of none of its difficulties, but rather seems to have a three-fold addition to them all. The first of these is the great excellence of the contest we have just witnessed, where so many nearly equal claims are presented for adjudication. The second, is the fewness of the prizes offered where so many are deserved, although one who has gratified us by the exhibition of horsemanship this day has gained to herself that which is of more value than many such prizes. Our third difficulty arises from the extended invitation of the Society for competitors in this trial. We must confess to a natural partiality for everything connected with our homes, and if our lady friends from abroad feel that their claims are not properly appreciated, we hope they will do us the justice to attribute it to the unconscious partiality of those who wish to do exact justice. Your Committee cannot forbear, however, to notice here with the highest commendation the splendid and unsurpassed, if not unsurpassable, equestrianism of Miss Louisa A. Norcross, of Augusta, who, with a generosity equally only by its delicacy, withdrew from the competition, and waived all claim to the prize after delighting all beholders and convincing everyone that whoever wins a prize over her wins it not lightly.

At the risk of the imputation of wishing to magnify our office, your Committee must also claim that our duty is one of importance as well as delicacy. Agricultural Fairs are now to be regarded as one of the fixed and necessary institutions of our country. Their immense benefit has already been fully demonstrated, and it is of the first importance that they should be vigorously sustained by throwing around them every attraction kindred to them. You will all bear witness what has been the chief attraction of this Fair. What has drawn together the vast assemblage of beauty, strength and happiness to-day? There can be but one response. But a consideration of most vital importance still remains. Our object is improvement in every direction. We seek perfection in the production of every article of domestic necessity or comfort; we improve all agricultural implements; we rear our animals with utmost care and great expense, to secure vigor, symmetry, and full development; much more than should we cherish every art and act which tends to impart health, strength and beauty, and self reliance to man, (by which, of course, we mean woman,) the noblest work of all. It is noticed by observing travellers, and looked upon with sorrow and alarm by philanthropists, that our American ladies are wanting in that vigorous health and full physical perfection enjoyed by the women of England, and some of the European nations. This deficiency is attributed to our modes of life—to the lack of that stirring, invigorating, out-of-doors life so prevalent among our English sisters. And what exercise so well calculated to supply this want as this very one so beautifully exhibited to-day? What can compare with a few morning rides over our hills, where the lungs may inhale the pure, invigorating breeze, sending new life to every part of the system; the eye delights itself with a panorama more gorgeous than all the works of art, toilingly exhibited in halls, of most elaborate workmanship and preparation, and the ear drink in music from the warblers in every bush and hedge, and nature's own choice symphony of tree-top and water-fall? Who will dare contrast with pleasures like these the fevered excitement of the crowded, heated midnight ball room, attended too often with a moral miasma, and followed with that enervation and lassitude which unfit for all rational enjoyment or duty? We would not have our ladies become a community of horse-jockies or troop of Amazons, neither would we have them emulate our *fast men* who, at the hazard of life and limb, drive at most furious rate through the crowded thoroughfares of business; but we would have them ride abroad at early morn, and let the merry laugh or joyous song ring out over the hill-tops, and resound through the valleys, and when the setting sun floods the western hills with golden and purple light, your hearts, young friends, shall rejoice in such contemplations of nature as must be forever sealed to those who from a false delicacy or their inaction remain bound down by the trammels of fashion, and ignore the common duties and enjoyments of domestic life. Away with these false notions, and let us become a nation of acting, thinking women and men, self-reliant, and fulfilling our destiny, instead of mere animated staves.

The ladies vanquished in this contest will allow us to suggest that they could scarcely have been excelled except by such victors, and may console themselves with the reflection that if they did not get prizes it was not because they did not deserve them, and that if certain young gentlemen that they know of had been on the committee, instead of a parcel of "old fogies," they would have had their deserts.

But we must now proceed to the most perplexing part of our duty, and award the prizes. Your Committee have taken into consideration the training and manageability of the horses, the age and practice of the riders, and the ease, grace and apparent security of position in the exercise, and in our best judgment award the first prize to Miss Endora Craig, and the second to Miss Adeline O. Low, both of Waterville. Your Committee also desire to notice with special commendation the admirable management of her horse exhibited by Miss Mary Miliken, in her excellent riding; and the perfectly lady-like ease and grace in the performance of Miss Clara Moor, particularly as these two ladies, together with Miss Low, were the youngest competitors.

J. B. BRADBURY, for Com.

LADIES: In behalf of the Society you have so kindly favored by your presence and exercises to-day, I tender you an expression of their high opinion of the skill you have displayed. In elegance and propriety of movement and position, no less than in that easy and masterly control of the horse, without which all horsemanship is imperfect, you have exhibited accomplishments which command their warm commendation. Of the value of these accomplishments, not only to yourselves, but to others through your attractive exhibition of them, they cannot doubt that you have the same high appreciation as ourselves. Without such an appreciation you could not have elicited the hearty expressions of admiration accorded you by hundreds to-day. These expressions you

may confidently receive not only as a voluntary offering to the accomplishment you have represented, but as a mark of admiration for the manner of your representation.

The Committee who have had the honor of sitting in judgment upon your exercises, need no apology for their decision; but may feel confident not only that the difficulties involved in their duties will be appreciated by the admiring spectators of your exhibition, but that the generosity you have yourselves shown towards the Society in accepting their invitation, will also be extended to their committee. Thus will another year bring a renewal of the pleasures of to-day, heightened by the kind memories with which they are associated—and, you will allow us to hope, favored by the presence of those to whom we now feel so deeply indebted.

In behalf of the Society whose exhibition you have so kindly consented to grace and honor, I desire to tender you very cordial thanks,—thanks which you are desired to regard as a more decided expression of the interest you are acknowledged to have given their exhibition, than they are permitted to make through the limited premiums bestowed; the former being extended alike to all, while the latter only point out the successful competitors. I desire to assure you that your generous offering to the Society, through your presence and exercises, is received as a high compliment to the enterprises in which they are engaged, and as such will be held in grateful remembrance.

You will permit us to express the hope that in all the social relations of life in which your acknowledged modesty permits you to assume to lead, you will hold the reins with the same steady hand, and guide with the same easy grace and security, for which you have to-day elicited so hearty expressions of approbation.

In accordance with the award of the Committee, I now have the pleasure of presenting the first premium for female horsemanship to Miss Endora Craig, and the second to Miss Adeline O. Low.

Miss Craig was now led upon the stand and introduced by the President to the audience; who received her with three hearty cheers, that indicated very plainly their endorsement of the committee's judgment. She then requested the editor of the Mail, who unluckily stood nearer than a better spokesman, to make the following reply to the president, in behalf of herself and the ladies of the cavalcade—which it is but fair to say is printed more in detail than it was spoken:

MR. PRESIDENT:—In accepting the many tokens of kindness tendered us by your Society to-day, it is not just to ourselves to omit an expression of the pleasure we have found, as well as the interest we feel, in the social efforts you are making. To this interest, rather than to the hopes, which we acknowledge have not been without their influence, of winning your premiums, we beg you to attribute whatever attractions we may have been the means of conferring upon your exhibition. While we gratefully accept the assurance that on your part the occasion has been one of much enjoyment, we will also add, that its memories will be the best pledge that your welcome invitation to attend your next festival will also be accepted. That your premiums are received with gratitude we need not assure you; while you will allow us to assert that they are accepted rather as a compliment in which we are jointly interested, than as marks of individual success. In this light, and no other, are they received; and in this view they will be regarded as the cherished memorials of mutual interests, kind friends and pleasant associations.

How far or how well it may be our privilege to guide in the "social relations" to which we suspect you allude, depends less upon saddles than bridle. If permitted to get the reins, you need not be told how naturally it follows that we hold them with a steadier hand than that which could not retain them. But while we yield to those who claim it their acknowledged privilege of both "guiding" and "holding the reins," we cannot forget that the prettier task of "handling the ribbons" will always be ours, in proportion to your liberality and success in business.

The fair winner of the hat is indebted to her own modesty for the apparent neglect she received, having taken a position where she was unseen, though called for from the stand.

The reports of committees closed the exercises of a festival acknowledged to be emphatically the best the society ever held.

COWS.

The Com. believing a good Cow to be valuable to the farmer or mechanic, and that it is often difficult to decide in the selection of one profitable for dairy or stock purposes, regret exceedingly that no better men were placed upon this Committee. It is true, that, aside from the Chairman, the members were men of some experience and ability; but for him, we have only to say that during his life he has purchased Cows at different times, and as often got shamed, which is fair evidence that his judgment is not very good in such cases. We hope, therefore, if the premiums have not been disposed of aright the competitor will bear in mind that it was through ignorance and not design. A large number of Cows were presented, exceeding any former exhibition, evincing truly a very commendable zeal in this department of the Show. In the list of entries of Cows for all purposes we found but one, and that was presented by Wm. Dyer, of Waterville, a fine looking animal; but as our credentials informed us she was for exhibition only, we paid her but a passing compliment. In the list for dairy purposes, of the best lot not less than five in number, eleven were presented by J. D. Lang, of Vassalboro', and noble animals they were, receiving at first sight even the commendation of the Committee. Mr. Lang has for some time been endeavoring to improve his breed of Cows, and the animals presented possessing all, or nearly so, the points requisite (in the opinion of the Committee) for good milkers, together with their large and spacious udders, is convincing proof that he has been successful, and we award him the Society's premium of \$400. No other competitor in this department. A dairy Cow was presented by T. W. Britton, of Winslow—a fine animal, we should judge, both for stock and dairy purposes; but as she was entered only for exhibition, together with Mr. Dyer's received but a passing notice. Ten stock Cows were entered for premium, all fine animals and deserving premiums, which your Committee regretted they were not able to bestow, but as they were limited to two, after examining the animals and looking at their progeny a number of times, finally concluded to award the Society's first premium to Albert Crosby, of Albion; and the second to Chas. C. Hayden, of Winslow. In conclusion, your Committee would urge upon all who keep Cows to keep good ones, for the cost is no more than for keeping those that are worthless; and while the latter will scarcely pay for milking, the former will yield to the

owner both principal and interest for all invested.

E. W. HUTCHINSON, for Com.

OXEN.

The merits of several yoke of Oxen were so near equal, that we found much difficulty in coming to a result satisfactory to ourselves. The strength, discipline, training, and fitness for all kinds of farm work, were, in the minds of your Committee, deserving high approbation, and the several competitors are entitled to much praise for their success and skill in rearing and training their teams. The interest and skill manifested in this department of husbandry and agriculture among the farmers of this Society, promise to rival that of any portion of the State. After much pains and close observation in discharge of the duty assigned us, we recommend the first premium, of \$400, to J. I. Clifford; second, of \$300, to B. Sawtelle; third, Maine Farmer, to C. Drummond; also a gratuity of \$300 to C. Bickford, and \$200 to Mrs. S. M. Burgess. First premium on four years old Oxen, to I. Sullivan Gifford; second, to A. Penny; third, to G. E. Shores.

H. C. BURLEIGH, for Com.

BULLS.

The number of these animals entered for premium was extremely limited; only 1 over two years old, and 1 over one and under two years, neither of which did we adjudge entitled to the Society's first premium; and we award the second premium to each of the owners, viz: to Geo. W. Pressey, \$200, to R. T. Simpson, "Transactions."

Mr. Alfred Bessey exhibited the only Bull calf—a very good one, and we award him the first premium.

A very good and splendid animal was exhibited by Mr. Whittier, of Vienna, to whom we recommend a gratuity of \$300.

R. H. GREEN, for Com.

STEERS.

The number of steer calves that were entered for premiums, and shown your Committee, was four,—all of them good steers and large size.

Your Committee award the first premium to the pair presented by Winthrop Morrill. Pair presented by Amos Rollins, 2d prem. The whole number of one year old steers entered—fourteen.

Your Com. award to Amos Rollins the first premium.

To George Shores, 2d premium.

One pair, two steers, presented by James Sherman, was in the opinion of your Committee very nearly equal to any offered.

The number of two year old steers presented—four. One pair, nice, well matched, offered by Jason Lewis, your Com. award the first premium.

One pair presented by Eleazer Burbank, large size, 2d premium.

The whole number three year old steers entered—eighteen.

Your Com. find it more difficult to decide on this class than either of the others, as the most of them were of large size and symmetrical form.

Your Com. award to Alvin Blackwell the first premium.

To Geo. E. Shores, 2d premium.

To Wm. H. Pearson, 3d premium.

WILLIAMS BASSETT, for Com.

HEIFERS.

B. K. Scribner, Waterville, 1st; J. D. Lang, Vassalboro', 2d, on two-year-olds.

C. C. Hayden, Winslow, 1st; Alfred Bessey, Albion, 2d, on yearlings.

Albert Crosby, 1st, on calves. No other calf was shown, according to the rules.

PAUL D. STEVENS, for Com.

FARM STOCK.

The Committee have examined a herd of fourteen Milch Cows and Heifers, entered by John D. Lang of Vassalboro', and the only herd offered for premium. They were all prime animals, and your Committee think richly deserve the Society's premium, and accordingly award the same to the said John D. Lang.

JOS. H. COLE for Committee.

PAT OXEN.

There were five pairs of oxen entered for premium, but three pairs came before your Committee with their statements as to the manner of feeding. Those were only hay and grass feeding, and were all fat and nice oxen; and your committee award the premium to Henry F. Morrill, of Waterville.

BRADFORD SAWTELLE, for Committee.

PLOWING MATCH.

There were but two competitors for your premium, that appeared upon the ground. Josiah Morrill and Shepard Penny, of Waterville, came on the ground with six good, smooth, young oxen, well-trained, and performed their business in good order, with credit to their driver; and considering the stumps and roots being cut the present season, they plowed 1-8 of an acre in one hour and did their work in good shape, with much credit to the holder.

We therefore award the first premium on plowing to Josiah Morrill and S. Penny. The other team was entered by George Penny and others Waterville, who came upon the ground with six oxen and did their work well; but with not so much discipline of team. But their work was about as good. Both teams plowed 8 inches depth and were one hour and five minutes, and we award George Penny the second premium in plowing.

BRADFORD SAWTELLE, for Com.

TEAMS.

We found entries of five teams of oxen; but after waiting until 12 M. but two teams appeared with oxen enough to compete for a premium in this department. These were Waterville and Winslow. The Waterville Team, comprising some twenty-five yoke, mostly four and five yrs. old, we venture to say is as good a team, if not the best, ever exhibited in North Kennebec—and in the opinion of your committee are well worthy of the Society's first premium. The Winslow team was a large and very good team, to this we award the second premium. H. C. BURLEIGH, for Com.

POULTRY.

The Committee found but one lot of Hens and two lots of Turkeys on the ground. To Wm. Dyer we award the Society's first premium, Burnum's Hen Fever. To Benjamin Farber the Society's first premium for best lot of Turkey; to Samuel Rannels second premium on Turkeys.

I. MARSTON, for Com.

SWINE.

Only five entries were made, and but four lots presented. One, a Boar, by Joseph Percival; a second, a Boar, by T. J. Heyden; a third, a Sow, by Joseph Percival; and a fourth, a pig, by Joseph Percival.

Your Committee are unanimous in the belief, that for Boars Mr. Joseph Percival is justly entitled to the first premium; and of course Mr. Thos. J. Heyden the second.

We have also adjudged to Mr. Joseph Percival the first premium on Sows, and the first on pigs.

Your committee are unable to perceive any special claims on them for comments, farther than just to say that if professional pork-growers object to letting a professional pork-seller receive the first and last premiums, they must make a more liberal exhibit of their swine on this live stock festival, or the honor of settling awards on swine must be conferred on a new committee. THOS. L. GARLAND, for Com.

HORSES.

In submitting this report, we think we feel the responsibility resting upon us in judging of the merits of that most noble animal, the Horse. And should our opinion differ from that of many others, (as it doubtless will,) we hope you will attribute it to the true cause, viz: an error in judgment. The first Horses presented to us for examination were Stallions, of which there were three entries. We award to A. M. Savage the first premium of \$500, and to J. W. Freeman the second premium, of \$300. The Horse presented by Thomas B. Eaton, we are informed, has not been kept within the limits of the Society the time required by its rules. This Horse is worthy of notice.

The number of breeding Mares entered for premium was large, numbering eighteen, and all perhaps worthy of premiums; but we were obliged to confine ourselves to three. We award to J. D. Lang the first premium, \$300; second, of \$200, to Seth Fairfield; third, to C. B. Robbins.

For best Gelding, we award the premium to Wm. Golder.

Of two years old Colts there were sixteen presented, most of them of superior stock. After a careful examination we award to C. B. Robbins the first premium on horse Colts; second, to Chas. Drummond.

For best three years mare Colt, we award the first premium to J. D. Lang; second, to Henry Marston.

For best two years old Colt, we award the first premium to J. D. Lang; second, to Alfred Bessey.

Best one year old Colt, we award the first premium to Elijah Mitchell; second, to Seth Fairfield.

There was but one pair of farm work Horses presented, and those by Reuben Weeks, to which we give the premium of \$300.

A pair of well-matched Horses was presented by Geo. F. Gilman, and as there is no premium offered for such Horses, we recommend a gratuity of \$300.

We believe your Committee fully realize the importance of the situation they have been entrusted with, and hope those who have not been noticed in this report will not feel that they have been injured; and if we have not done justice in the case, it is without any intention of wrong to any individual.

There were many animals worthy of notice, and could we have had more time we might have spoken of many, to our own satisfaction, and perhaps to the more general satisfaction of all concerned; but the number was very large, and of a fine quality, taken collectively.

C. B. CATES, for Com.

MANUFACTURED ARTICLES.

Wagon No. 7, presented by James P. Hill, was a firm, substantial one, thoroughly put together, and does much credit to its owner. For this we award the first premium. There was one other wagon which was very nice, but having no number attached to it we were not authorized to award any premium. There was but one sleigh entered for premium. This was highly creditable to its manufacturer, for its neat and thorough workmanship. This was presented by Joseph Marston, of Waterville, and to it we award the first premium.

On Sward Plows it was difficult to decide, your Com. not having seen either of them work, we however award the first premium to Sward Plow No. 5, and 2d prem. to Sward Plow No. 11. On Seed Plows we award first prem. to Plow No. 12, and 2d prem. to Seed Plow No. 6. There was one dozen of very fine Scythes of excellent quality, presented by Messrs. Mathews, Hubbard & Co., of West Waterville, to which we award the first prem. Also one dozen of Axes presented by the same firm, a nice looking article, to which we award a prem. of \$100; there was but one lot of axes present. Mr. Brown presented a second lot after we had finished our examination, which if they are such as he usually makes were good enough. Mr. Brown also presented a pair of excellent Cart Wheels, very firm and well put together. There was no premium offered on Cart Wheels, but your Com. recommend a gratuity of \$150.

There were but two pairs of Boots entered for premium. These were Ladies Gaiter Boots, presented by John Cook of Vassalboro'. They were very nice indeed, and speak well for the skill and neatness of the workman who made them. To these we award a premium of one dollar.

And last but not least, One Single Harness, presented by Russel S. Boulter, which for skill, neatness and beauty surpassed almost anything that came under the notice of your committee. For this we award a premium of two dollars.

Your Com. would say to the several competitors on manufactured articles and implements that we closed our examination at half past two o'clock, on Tuesday, and those articles that were brought in after that time we didn't see; therefore we cannot speak of their excellence. Had the rules of the Society been complied with all articles would have been in at 12 o'clock Tuesday.

O. EMERY, for Com.

The report of the committee on trial of speed is not submitted in sufficient detail for our use, and will be given next week.

THE ADDRESS.—It gives us pleasure to allude to Mr. Lang's address before the Agricultural Society. It was in the best degree practical, useful and interesting—being in all these respects just what we expected. The Society voted to request a copy for publication, which we presume will be granted, and our readers will see it in the Mail. It should be read and re-read.

ABUSIVE.—One of the persons admitted to the stand, during the exhibition of ladies' horsemanship, called out to a squad of fellows who were trying their compassion upon their empty pockets by climbing upon the outside of the fence, "Walk in at the gate, gentlemen, and I'll pay for your tickets." Who ever heard the word "gentlemen" so abused before?—Another cruelly proposed to distribute opera glasses among them—adding, "In the name of decency, gentlemen, stir your stumps for the coming year, and be able to come in at the gate and see the ladies next fall." Truly, the animals were not all admitted.

In reviewing the published report of the Committee on Fruit, we perceive the word "Diamond" occurs in the paragraph preceding the last, in speaking of Plums. The Committee

intends to say, "Smith's Orleans," instead of "Diamond."

THE FAIRFIELD CATTLE SHOW.—We regret that our Fairfield friends have given us no report of their fine exhibition of stock—which we could not witness on the same day with our own. It is said to have been highly creditable in number and quality of neat stock, and we should like to give our readers the details.

THE MENDELSSOHN CONCERT.—This evening.—Amid the hilarity of the Fair don't forget the CONCERT to-night, which seems remarkably fit to crown the recent sports of the turf. We have had such displays of equestrian skill as we never before witnessed; and it must give us pleasure to show our appreciation of another department of the arts. The Quintette have selected six places in the State of Maine in which to give their entertainments, and this place is one. They are gentlemen of the first talent and art in this country—are widely known—and thus far, in the State, have met with their usual success. It is for the people of Waterville to decide whether or no our place is to be known for its patronage of artistic worth. The programme for this evening is a choice selection from the best composers of the world. The true lovers of music in its perfection should not allow this opportunity to pass without enriching themselves with its fruits.

The eighth annual session of the Penobscot Musical Association will be held in the Central Market Hall, Bangor, commencing Tuesday, October 23d, '55. Railroad Fare reduced to half price.

BANKS IN WATERVILLE.—At the annual election for Bank Directors in this village the following were chosen:

Ticonic Bank.—Joseph Eaton, President; Jediah Morrill, Samuel Appleton, Elah Easty, and Edwin Noyes.

Waterville Bank.—Samuel P. Shaw, President; Dennis L. Miliken, James Stackpole, I. S. Johnson, T. G. Kimball, David H. Brown, and C. J. Wingate.

People's Bank.—P. L. Chandler, President; John R. Philbrick, Wm. Conner, J. T. Champin, Homer Percival, T. W. Herrick, Luke Brown, 2d.

Hon. Timothy Boutelle, on account of feeble health, has withdrawn from the Board of Ticonic Bank. He has served as Director since the opening of the Bank in 1813, and President since the new charter in 1833.

SERIOUS RAILROAD ACCIDENT.—A serious and fatal railroad accident occurred upon the Boston and Maine Railroad, this forenoon. The seven o'clock train from Haverhill had just left Melrose and was about half way between that place and Malden, going at rather a reduced speed, when a cow, which was at the side of the track, suddenly jumped upon the track in front of the engine, and almost before the engineer could shut off steam a collision occurred.

The effect of this collision was to throw the engine and baggage car from the track. The engine, after running a short distance, fell down an embankment of about a dozen feet. The baggage car was upset at the other side of the track. The passenger cars were thrown from the track, and ran a short distance on the sleepers, but were only slightly injured.

The engineer of the train, Mr. Langley, escaped injury. The fireman, Mr. George Richards, had both legs crushed off and will not probably survive. A brakeman named Staples, formerly baggage master on the Saugus Branch Railroad, had a leg crushed off. They were both brought to this city and taken to the Hospital, where Dr. Townsend expressed the opinion that Richards could not recover. Amputation in his case was not therefore attempted. In the case of Mr. Staples it was postponed until he had recovered somewhat from the shock of the accident.

HAS ARRIVED!
The voluntary testimony of living witnesses, is that
Hayes' Allied Ointment, and Humor Syrup.
IS the Greatest Medicine ever offered to the public for the
cure of all Humors. It has stood the test of more than seven
years, and in offering it to the public we are not ignorant

its operation. We know it to be the greatest alleviator of pain and suffering to those afflicted with any kind of humor, as really one of the greatest blessings to mankind ever before the public, as we can show by the evidence of living witnesses, such as Hon. Albert Warren, Mayor of this city; Dea. Wm. M. Kimball, A. W. Stearns, A. T. Sanborn, S. I. Thompson, A. S. Barker, J. F. C. Hayes, J. W. Carleton, and a host of others, all the doctor's own neighborhood.

This is a scientific preparation, compounded according to the laws of MATERIA MEDICA. 2d.—It cures the disease at that too, without producing another worse than the first. 3d.—It always improves the health.—It adds a lasting benefit, testimonials will show. You are not obliged to buy 6 or bottles to find out whether it is doing you good. Try two bottles of each fairly, it will convince the most credulous. Hundreds have been cured with less quantity, and their testimo-

that it is the greatest medicine in the known world, powerful operation—performing its work speedily and with certainty. We wish to be understood that it does not cure by MAGIC that it cures without any unpleasant sensations or inconvenience—but what is a few days in comparison to years of suffering, running the risk of its terminating in that worst of forms CANCER, or that equally as fatal disease, consumption. Physicians say that nine tenths of all consumptive cases originate humors. Thousands are dying annually by humors alone.

of the afflicted we can only say, it has cured thousands and many cases where they had been considered past all cure. A man in New Hampshire is using it on a cancer who has been given up by his medical attendants as past help—by using a bottle of the Ointment, he and his friends are now confident will save his life.

We could cite scores of similar cases where it is proving equally as potent. Believing the voice of the afflicted more powerful than our own we let them speak for us.

IT CURES the Salt Rheum, Scrofula, Erysipelas, White Le-
rosy, Cancerous Humors, Ring Worm, Scald Head, Burns &
Scalds, Chilblains, Piles, Barber's Itch, Fever Sores, and all the
Mercurial Sores, however long standing. It removes all the
vexatious Pimples, Eruptions and Moth or Mildeu from the
face, leaving the skin perfectly soft and smooth, adding grace
to the beauty of complexion. In no case will it leave the least
mark or scar. It will draw humors from the stomach, lungs,
throat, and from the head and eyes, by an onward application.

It improves the sight wonderfully, where the eyes are troubled with humors by removing the difficulty and restoring the sight.

Price of Ointment, \$1 00. Syrup, 50 cents.

HAYES' PILE OINTMENT.

A certain cure for Piles, and all external irritations. Directions on the bottles. Price, \$1 00.

READ THE FOLLOWING, IT SPEAKS FOR ITSELF.

We, the undersigned, citizens of Lawrence, having used Vegetable Allied Ointment, prepared by E. D. HAYS, of this city, and being personally acquainted with the Doctor, feel pleasure in adding our testimony to all he claims for his medicine. Unlike other remedies in the market, this preparation performs its office speedily and with certainty. The Ointment we have used with the most happy result, after vainly seeking relief

Our experience fully justifies us in confidently recommending it as the article and the only one known to us as performing all it claims.

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 made of the best of oak tanned stock, in the most thorough
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 A large stock of country produce taken in exchange for payment.
Give me a Call. **R. S. BOULTER**
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Inventors and sole Manufacturers of
LEVER SPRINGS FOR CARRIAGES.
(Patent applied for.)

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The bearings on the sill are better; They are also

There are two or three hundred sets in use in this state which we confidently refer all who wish to examine. No spring is warranted. Orders addressed to us will receive prompt attention on the most accommodating terms. sale by Hardware dealers generally.

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Has been before the public more than 20 years,
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Evil, Callous, Cracked Heels, Gall of all kinds,
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fast, Sand Cracks, Strains, Lameness, Foundered Feet, Scratches or Grease, Mange, Foot Rot in Sheep, Garget in Cows, Rheumatism, Bites of Animals, External Poisons, Painful Nervous Affections, Frost Bites, Boils, Corns, Whitlows, Burns and Scalds, Chillblains, Chapped Hands, Cramps, Contractions of the Mus-

cles, Swellings, Weakness of the Joints, Caked Breasts, Sore Nipples, Piles, &c.

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Isaac Donham, Readfield—P. C. Bradford, Winthrop.

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**Helmhold's Highly Concentrated
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FOR diseases of the Bladder and Kidneys, Secretions, Strictures, Weaknesses, and all diseases of the Sexual Organs, whether in Male or Female, from whatever cause they may have originated, and no matter of how long standing.

If you have contracted the terrible disease which, when once seated in the system, will surely destroy you, do not despair.

The Fluid Extract Buchu has been pronounced by eminent physicians the greatest remedy ever known. It is a medicine perfectly honest and true.

Constitutional Debility, brought on by self abuse, a most terrible disease, which has brought thousands of the human race to untimely graves, thus blasting the brilliant hopes of parents and blighting in the bud the glorious ambition of many a noble youth, can be cured by this Infallible Remedy. And as

medicine which must benefit everybody, from the simply delicate to the confined and despairing invalid, no equal is to be found, acting both as a cure and preventive.

**Helmbold's Highly Concentrated
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For Purifying the Blood, removing all diseases arising from
excess of Mercury, exposure and imprudence in life, chronic

This article is now prescribed by some of the most distinguished physicians in the country, and has proved more efficient in practice than any preparation of Sarsaparilla yet offered to the public. Several cases of secondary Syphilis, constitutional disease, arising from an Impure State of Blood, and the only reliable and effectual remedy for the cure of Scald Head, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Ulcerations of the Throat and Legs, Pains and Swellings of the Bones, Tetters, Pimples on the Face, and all Scaly Eruptions of the Skin.

curial and Scrophulous diseases, have entirely recovered in, incurable wards of our Public Institutions which had for many years resisted every mode of treatment that could be devised. These cases furnish striking examples of this medicine in restoring some of the most inveterate diseases, when the glands were destroyed, and the bones already affected.

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