



3-5-1857

The Eastern Mail (Vol. 10, No. 34): March 5, 1857

Ephraim Maxham

Daniel Ripley Wing

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Recommended Citation

Maxham, Ephraim and Wing, Daniel Ripley, "The Eastern Mail (Vol. 10, No. 34): March 5, 1857" (1857). *The Eastern Mail (Waterville, Maine)*. 501.

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The Eastern Mail.

WATERVILLE... MAR. 5, 1857.

AGENTS FOR THE MAIL.

V. P. PALMER, American Newspaper Agent, is Agent for this Paper and is authorized to take Advertisements and Subscriptions at the same rates as required by us. His office is at Seely's Building, Court street, Boston. His office is at Seely's Building, Court street, Boston. His office is at Seely's Building, Court street, Boston.

A. T. BOWMAN—Traveling Agent.

We are sending bills as fast as they can be made out, to all our subscribers who are one year, or more in arrears, and tender our special thanks to such as have given them prompt attention. Such as have not, are requested to bear us in mind at the earliest opportunity—the post-office being recommended as a safe and convenient mode of conveyance.

PASTORAL.—The friends of Rev. Mr. Leonard, of the Universalist church, will be gratified to learn that arrangements have been made under which he will resume his pastoral relation to the church in Waterville. He has returned, after an absence of some weeks, and regular worship at that church will be resumed on Sunday next. For the social favor the Society have thus conferred upon our village, we tender our portion of the thanks due them.

THE "OLD FOLKS" COMING.—Our village has the promise of a rare entertainment on Wednesday evening next; and one that cannot fail, after the long season of dullness we have enjoyed, to meet a most cordial greeting. Those who have heard of the attractions and success of the "Old Folk's Concerts" in August, need not be invited to be present when a company of one hundred of the vocalists of the capital come to give us a concert. Arrangements are made to convene a large audience in the Baptist church, and we predict a cordial welcome to our visitors, not only by citizens of Waterville, but of adjoining towns. To make the entertainment accessible to all, tickets are put at only fifteen cents, and the company generously propose to donate to such charity as the audience may designate, any excess of funds beyond meeting expenses. We trust their generosity will be met as it should be; and that full delegations from neighboring villages will share in the entertainment. The company will arrive at the lower depot at 5 o'clock, and return after the concert. Tickets may be had at the bookstores, and at Crocker's.

"INDEPENDENT LECTURES."—Under this title, notwithstanding the lateness of the season, our citizens are yet to be favored with a few choice lectures. The first comes on Wednesday evening next, at the Congregational church, by "the man with the golden lips," Wendell Phillips. Nobody need be told that Mr. P. is one of the most eloquent and polished speakers in the world—to which we add, that but for his bold opposition to slavery, the world would already have conceded him a position with her greatest and best men.

HORSES IN THE SNOW.—The editor of the Eastern Mail, Waterville, Me., and by the way, a capital Mail it is, very politely queries the correctness of our report about Mr. Meech's 100 horses living in the snow all winter, and gathering their own food from under it. Well, we thought it a large story, and so gave our authority for it, as "some of the best farmers of Vermont." And they will back us up still, Mr. Mail. Mr. Meech himself can set this matter right if he will, and we invite him to do so. (More than 400 pounds, avoirdupois. Pretty well that, for one man's weight. It will do to go with the horse story. Our hat is at your service, Mr. Mail.—N. E. Farmer.

WHAT! the hat of a lieutenant governor on our humble head! In all humility we decline the honor;—though we accept the proposed endorsement of Judge Meech, and will not be an ounce from the "400." If Hon. Dixon H. Davis is not dead, "he shall set this matter right," for if he didn't weigh 400 lbs. then it will be that Mr. Meech lacked a trifle.—We may see about the horse story first, friend Brown; and in the meantime we promise to tell you a good anecdote, or perhaps two, of Hon. Ezra Meech. But—about the horses?

INAUGURATION.—As our paper goes to press on the evening of the 4th of March, we may safely announce the inauguration of Mr. Buchanan as President of the United States. We wish him a bold, honest and popular administration—one that shall disappoint his friends and disabuse his enemies.

FINIS.—Our friend of the Clarion has at last let himself down into a burst of passion just as we were fearful he would. He tears the dictionary, both English and Billingsgate, into tatters, to tell what he thinks of us. Of all his assertions, we venture to object only to the one in which he closes by saying, "We own this is hard language." Not so, friend; but it is soft language; and only such tongues as wag in soft heads will make use of it. It is your misfortune to be addicted to it, and therefore our privilege to decline being made the occasion of your disgrace. Give us your friendly hand in parting, and let us whisper in your ear, that if you have further paragraphs for us, frame them of words that would not shame a fishwoman.

The trial of Knight, at Lewiston, for the murder of his wife, is progressing slowly. The government testimony is not yet all in, but a pretty strong case is made against the accused. By the politeness of the enterprising proprietors of the Journal, we are enabled to follow the progress of the trial from day to day; Monday's paper contains a portrait of Knight.

ACCIDENT.—We regret that a serious accident occurred to our neighbor, Capt. Alexander Fuller, on Monday afternoon. While engaged at a dinner saw, a silver was thrown into his chest, just below the eye, fracturing the bone and making a severe flesh wound. Dr. Boutelle dressed the wound, in which process several pieces of the cheek bone were taken out; but since learn that the injury is not considered serious, and that the wound, though painful, will heal.

OUR TABLE.

EDINBURGH REVIEW.—The January number, the first of a new volume, has the following table of contents:—Philip II. and his Times—Prescott and Motley; Human Longevity; Ferguson's Handbook of Architecture; Macaulay's History of England; Rights and Liabilities of Husband and Wife; French Society under the Directory; Scottish Lawyers and English Critics; Parliamentary Committees and Railway Legislation; India, Persia, and Afghanistan.

The four great British Quarterly Reviews and Blackwood's Monthly, are promptly issued by L. Scott & Co., 54 Goldstreet, New York. Terms of subscription:—For any one of the four Reviews \$3.00 per annum; any two Reviews \$5.00; any three Reviews \$7.00; all four Reviews \$8.00; Blackwood's Magazine \$8.00; Blackwood and three Reviews \$9.00; Blackwood and the four Reviews \$10.00—with large discount to clubs. In all the principal cities and towns, these works will be delivered free of postage. When sent by mail, the postage is any of the United States will be but twenty-four cents for "Blackwood," and but fourteen cents a year for each of the Reviews.

POTTER'S MONTHLY for March, just sent us by A. Williams & Co., Boston, has the following table of contents: Webster's Private Correspondence, A Lover's Story, Love, Life at the original Water-Cure, How they live at Paris, Efforts towards a Museum of Poets, Mr. Karl Joseph Kraft of the Old Californians, Olmsted's Texas Journey, Broadway, Bedford, A Word with Shakespeare's Scholars, About Dogs, Harper's Monthly and Weekly, two more chapters of Withering Times, Lectures and Lecturers, Editorial Notes, A good number, as the many readers of this best of American magazines will find. For sale at Johnston & Carlton's, Waterville.

LITTLE'S LIVING AGE.—666 and 667, two capital numbers, for leading articles have the following:—Coke's Great Oyer of Poisoning, part II of The Fortunes of Glencoe, Maid Barbara, Songs of Summer by R. H. Stoddard, The Dead Secret, Mrs. Westroth's Experiences in Rome, Dr. Sprague's Lives of the Ministers, Prescott and Motley on Philip and William, Chatterbox, chaps. 3 and 4 of the Dead Secret, Letters of Horace Walpole, Monarchs retired from Business, Lay Monks, Private Life and Character of Boswell, Theatricals at Tavistock House, The Prussian Marriage, Numerous short articles and much good poetry will also be found. Published in weekly numbers of 64 pages each, by Little, Scott & Co., Boston, at \$5 a year, and sent free of postage.

HARPER'S MAGAZINE for March has just been received from A. Williams & Co., Boston, exclusive agents for the sale of Harper's publications in New England. The leading article is entitled "North Carolina Illustrated," which is to be continued; then follow Albany Fifty Years Ago and From Thebes to the Pyramids, accompanied by many fine pictures, Little Dorrit, Samuel Johnson, Canavan Journeys through Central Asia, The Isle of the Puritans, Uncle and Nephew, &c. with Monthly Record, as usual, and Easy Chair, Drawer, comicallies, fashion report, &c.

For sale at Johnston & Carlton's.

HARPER'S STORY BOOKS.—"Carl and Jacko" is the title of No. 28 of this fine series of books for children. It contains the history of a little Italian boy, who left Europe with his father and mother to come as emigrants to America. He met with a great many sad and sorrowful adventures on his way, and the reader of the story may learn from it the lessons of calmness and composure in danger, of patience and fortitude in suffering, and trust in God in times of dark despondency. It is prettily illustrated, and the little reader will find it a useful and entertaining book. For sale by Johnston & Carlton, who are supplied by A. Williams & Co., Boston, special agent for the sale of Harper's publications.

THE SCHOOLFELLOW.—The March number of this best of all the juveniles, contains something interesting about Dr. Livingston, the celebrated African traveller, whose name and praise is in everybody's mouth just now; Longfellow's beautiful poem, "The Wreck of the Hesperus," charmingly illustrated; the first part of a pretty little story, entitled "Ned and Sally; or the Angel," more of the wanderings of Round-the-World Joe, instructions in Ball-Playing, &c., &c., with a beautiful supply of riddles, charades, and puzzles, to exercise the wits and sharpen the intellects of the little folks. We would again invite the attention of parents to this little work, and particularly to its engravings, which are original and many of them perfect gems. Published by Dix, Edwards & Co., New York, at \$1 a year. For sale at Johnston & Carlton's.

GOOD LIQUOR.—When *bon vivants* smack their lips over what they call good liquor, because a deadened palate is cheated by a false label, it would be profitable for them to send a little of the filthy poison they swallow to some chemist, for examination. How they would reject with horror what they are so often deceived into praising! Says the N. Y. State Register—

Since our exposure of the London Cordial Gin men, they have tried a new dodge on the Southern and Western merchants. They now bottle brandy, gin, rum, &c., with beautiful gilt labels with foreign names and old vintages, claiming medical properties, and having certificates of chemists, &c., attached. A bottle was sent us as a sample. We sent it to a chemist to have it analyzed, and he pronounced it nothing but Common American whiskey flavored with what is now called the "Oil of Cognac," a most deadly poison. The bottle was labelled "Old Otard," vintage of 1803.

One Geo. A. Crofut, hailing from Philadelphia, pretends to be a newspaper advertising agent, but has a shocking bad memory about paying his bills. He has swindled us out of \$8.00, and we will give him this notice free gratis, that other newspapers can look out for the light fingered gentleman in future.

[Bangor Paper.]

Just so—we know him. Pass him round, and let Mr. Crow-foot foot his bills.

THE TARIFF.—The new tariff bill, as it passed the House, simply includes in the list a large number of articles, mainly used in manufactures, heretofore paying duty, and makes no other change. The articles added to the free list are almost entirely raw materials, such as indigo, extracts and decoctions of logwood and other dyewoods, extract of madder, hair of all kinds, manufactured hair and other cloths and silk twist used for making cloth shoes and buttons, and salts of various kinds used in manufacturing. The following is the provision in relation to wool, which is included in that list:

"Sheep's wool unmanufactured, of the value at the port of importation of fifteen cents per pound or less, and of the value of fifty cents per pound or over, and hair of the alpaca, goat and other like animals, unmanufactured; Provided that any of the wool of the sheep, hair of the alpaca, the goat, or other like animals, which shall be imported with more than 33 per cent of dirt, yolk, burr, or impurities of any sort, or which shall be imported in any other than the ordinary condition, as now heretofore practiced, or which shall be changed in its character for the purpose of evading the duty, or which shall be cleansed, or purified, or assorted, so as to raise its value at the port of importation to fifty cents per pound or over, or which shall be reduced in value by the admixture of dirt, or any foreign substance to fifteen cents per pound or less, shall be subject to pay a duty of 30 per centum, anything in this act to the contrary notwithstanding."

REPLYING TO AN INQUIRY.—During the late war with England, an American officer, who

carried a flag of truce over to the British lines, after having despatched the business of his mission, was invited by the British officer to dine. As usual on such occasions, the wine was circulated, and a British officer being called upon for a toast, gave, "Mr. Madison, dead or alive," which the American drank without appearing to give it particular notice. When it came to the American's turn to give a toast, he gave "The Prince Regent, drunk or sober." "Sir," said the British officer, bristling up and coloring with anger, "that is an insult." "No sir," answered the American, "it is only a reply to one."

LEGAL TENDER.—The law regulating the payment of debts with coin, provides the following coin to be the legal tender, and we hope our readers will bear it in mind:

1. All gold coins at their respective values, for debts of any amount.
2. The half dollar, quarter dollar, dime and half dime, at their respective values for debts of amounts under five dollars.
3. Three cent pieces for debts of amount under thirty cents;—and
- 4.—By the law just passed, we may add one cent pieces for debts of amount under ten cents.

By the law of Congress, passed some four or five years ago, gold was made the legal tender for large amounts. Those who, to get rid of large quantities of cents and small coin, sometimes pay bills with it, to the annoyance of the creditor, will perceive that there is a stoppage put to that antic by law.

WALKER'S PROSPECTS.—A New York despatch of the 24th says that a mercantile firm in that city had received advices from Nicaragua, of a later date than those already published, conveying the information that Walker's forces had suffered important defeats at the hands of the Costa Ricans; that the attempt to ascend the river with Col. Lock-bridge's present means had been abandoned, and many of the soldiers from the neighborhood of Sarapiquí had come down the river, having escaped upon logs, rafts, &c.

Negotiations with reference to the Nicaragua transit route have been going on for some time in New York between Messrs. Anderson and Webster, the representatives of the Central American allies, and capitalists of New York, Philadelphia and Boston.

A JUDGE PLAYING EXECUTIONER.—Judge Wright, of Logansport, Indiana, has a novel method of enforcing the laws concerning the abatement of nuisances. On returning home one Saturday evening, lately, he found that a keeper of a three cent rum-hole in the village had decoyed a young son of his into his bar-room, and plied the boy with "stone fence greased lightning rum" until he was stupefied. The Judge said nothing that night, but like the owl, "he kept up a divil of a thinking," and next morning before going to church, he took an axe, and entering the grog shop, coolly demolished the counter, shelves, demijohn, decanters, glasses, barrels, &c., until not one fixture remained. The inmates of the establishment would have liked to interfere, but the axe was heavy, the Judge was swinging it with a muscular arm, and his eyes appeared of a glass-green color. After the exasperated father had abated this nuisance, he calmly went to church, and no one would have known, from his appearance or demeanor, that he had been in any way disturbed.

THE BURDELL CASE continues to excite deep interest in New York. Further revelations have recently been made, implicating a certain mysterious person supposed to be a physician formerly in the employ of Dr. Burdell, against whom he entertained an enmity. A man has also been found, who was deterred from coming forward to testify by fear of Coroner Conner's severity, who says he saw a man and woman leave the house No. 31 Bond street at 11 o'clock on the night of the murder, and proceed to the East River, into which they threw a bundle. It is reported that Governor King has sent written directions to the District Attorney, Mr. Hall, requiring him to take the necessary legal measures for the removal of Dr. Conner from his office as Coroner.—The Coroner is, it appears, to be impeached on the ground of incompetency and improper conduct; but he is determined to contest to the last the power and authority of the Governor, and for that purpose has already engaged counsel. The case will probably come before the proper court in the course of three or four days.

A CURE FOR SCARLET FEVER.—As you are publishing some excellent articles on that scourge of youthful and infantile life, scarlet fever, permit me to give to the public, through your valuable columns, a very simple and efficacious remedy for the terrible soreness and ulceration of the mouth and throat in aggravated cases. Take equal quantities of honey and sweet-oil—both should be pure—say one table spoonful of each, or one tea spoonful; heat it on a sheet of glazed paper over a spirit or fluid lamp, and give the patient, at frequent intervals, a small quantity, as hot as it can be taken. It can do no harm, and can in some cases, where the collection of mucus in the throat and mouth almost produce suffocation, save the patient's life.—[N. Y. Eveg. Post.]

IS THERE A MAELSTROM?—Every school-boy of the last century has been taught to believe that there is a wonderful vortex on the coast of Norway, with an eddy several miles in diameter, and that ships, and even huge whales, were sometimes dragged within its terrible liquid coils, and entombed forever in "ocean's awful depths." A correspondent of the Scientific American says:

"I have been informed by a European acquaintance that this maelstrom has no existence. A nautical and scientific commission went out and sailed all around and over where the maelstrom was said to be, but could not find it; the sea was as smooth where the whirlpool ought to be, as any other part of the German ocean."

GOV. HAMLIN'S RESIGNATION.—Governor Hamlin has resigned his office, preparatory to entering upon his duties in the U. S. Senate, to which station he has been elected for six years from the 4th of March next.

It is but justice to Governor Hamlin to say, that for the short period he has occupied the gubernatorial chair, he has acted up to the wishes of a large majority of the people of this State, and he retires with the respect and confidence of the 70,000 voters who placed him in that station.

The office of Governor will now be filled by the Hon. Joseph H. Williams, of Augusta, President of the Senate, until the inauguration, next January of the choice of the people at the September election.

Mr. Williams has vacated the chair as President of the Senate, and Hon. Hiram Chapman of Newcastle has been elected President pro tem.

Considerable excitement was got up in Win-stead last week, by the sudden disappearance of two little school boys, who it was feared were drowned. They were found finally, seven miles from home, drowned with rain, going

to California, because they had "such hard lessons to get," and were afraid of a fogging at home in case they did not get them! So, taking each other's hands, the little "roundabouts" put out for California, with, perhaps, as much calculation as one half that go to that delectable region.—[New Haven Register.]

The Albany Times of Thursday relates the following:

Yesterday afternoon Chauncey Burr of New York—formerly the Rev.—of considerable notoriety, was assaulted in Stenwix Hall, by one of a party of three men from New York, who also accused him of all sorts of political and moral delinquencies. Finally the "one" pulled off his coat and assaulted Mr. B, but was ineffectually knocked by him over a table and sent sprawling on the floor some feet distant from his original position. By-standers then stepped in and closed the conflict. The young man was very "light," and probably after a night's reflection will conclude that he unnecessarily made a "judy" of himself.

TURTLE SOUP WITHOUT A TURTLE.—We "land lubbers" in the interior of Maine, have heard much about turtle soup, but as none of the sea turtles ever get so far from home, we never get a morsel of them to gratify our palates. A benevolent writer in the Cotton Planter, over the signature of "Boadecia," thus comes to our rescue, and gives the following directions whereby any of our farmers can live on turtle soup equal to that of a city alderman. The directions are as follows:—Take the head of a kid, lamb or calf, that has been carefully cleaned.

If they are young, the skin should not be taken off, but the hair removed by scalding in hot water. Put one of these into a pot of cold water early in the morning, and start it to boiling. Tie in a clean cloth a tea-spoonful of allspice and ten cloves, and drop into the pot. Cut into small pieces one carrot and two medium sized turnips, and drop in.

Keep the pot boiling continually, and as the water evaporates, fill up with boiling water. When the head is done so well that the bones part easily from the flesh, take it out into a tray, pick the bones carefully out and chop the meat fine; strain the liquid through a cloth and turn the chopped meat back into the liquor, now salt and pepper to taste and thicken with flour that has been parched to a deep coffee color. Stir it frequently, that it may not burn, and just before it is taken off, add one gill of good tomato or any other catsup, and half a pint of pure home-made wine.—[We think the wine of no particular use—it will be just as *turkish*, and more nourishing without it.—Maine Farmer.]

CULTIVATED MECHANICS.—"The Operative Mechanic" is the steam engine of the world, and when his mind is stored with the truths of science, and the general information which he can readily acquire, from study, in his leisure hours, he is entitled to a place in the highest ranks of society. An intelligent practical mechanic, having a mind well stored with knowledge of the arts and sciences, and the power to converse readily upon general subjects, can take the "highest stand among the proudest of men. He invariably becomes a man of character in the community, and is capable of securing a position in the world that mercantile, professional, and speculative men seldom attain. Educated mechanics shine in public life, and particularly in legislative bodies, much more brilliantly than mere book scholars, whose ideas of practical life are purely theoretical."

We copy the above from an exchange, and agree with every part of it, except the last sentence. It should have read "Educated mechanics can shine in public life," &c. But few mechanics rise to what is called distinction in public life—that is, as politicians; but we place very little value on this distinction, now-a-days. The mechanic who does his work well, who is honest and intelligent, and, as a natural consequence, progressive, always shines.

[Scientific American.]

AN OBERLIN CHARACTER.—Oberlin has at least one character meet for the pen of Harriet Beecher Stowe. It is that of Allen Jones, the North Carolina emancipationist. How old he is "he didn't know no more'n a rabbit," but he is good and gray as Uncle Tom. Stout and stalwart, he was a famous blacksmith at Raleigh, N. C., and shod all the stage-horses on the routes to that region. In 1830 he bought himself for \$3060; in 1831 his wife and three children for \$1500; and his old father, of seventy, for \$500. He lived and worked at his trade in Raleigh till 1843, accumulating several thousand dollars worth of property, which he sold on credit to "white folks," and lost nearly the whole by the bankrupt law. About this time "free niggers" becoming obnoxious because they would educate their children and read newspapers—Jones took the *National Intelligencer*, and does yet—he removed to Ohio. Finding that colored folks fared at Cincinnati about as in Carolina, he settled at Oberlin, where he now owns a handsome property, and enjoys all the comforts of life and the luxury of freedom. His home is beautiful with trees and flowers, and two of his six sons have graduated with College honors. Two others will at next commencement; and his other sons and daughter are examples of industry and studiousness that many of lighter skin might imitate with advantage.

Allen is the poorest man in Oberlin, and with a God bless, ye Sir, this is a nice place to educate children in, greets everybody, attracted to his shop door by the sturdy blows within.—[Cleveland Herald.]

IMPROVEMENT IN WASHING.—"The wife of an American agriculturist has been experimenting in soaps, and finds that the addition of three quarters of a pound of borax to a pound of soap melted without boiling, makes a saving of one half in the cost of soap, and three-fourths in the labor of washing, improving the whiteness of the fabrics; besides the usual caustic effect is thus removed and the hands are left with a peculiar soft and silky feeling, leaving nothing more to be desired by the most ambitious washerwoman."

[The above comes to us from a contemporary marked "all around," in order, we suppose, to direct our attention to its valuable character. The addition of borax to common soft soap will render soapsuds more gentle in their effects upon the hands in washing, but at an increased, not a diminished, expense. Borax is a salt composed of boracic acid and soda, with the latter (the alkali) predominating. The "Washing Fluid" sold in bottles for twelve and twenty-five cents—according to their size—in stores, is superior to borax for washing purposes. A gallon of it can be manufactured for four cents. Take one pound of common salt-soda and dissolve it in half a gallon of warm soft water; then stir into a separate vessel containing half a gallon of soft water, half a pound of fresh slacked lime, and allow it to settle for fifteen minutes. Now pour off the clear lime-water into the vessel containing the dissolved soda; stir up and allow it to settle; the clear liquor so formed is the famous washing fluid. Common salt-soda contains carbonic acid; the lime has a greater

affinity for it than the soda has, therefore the acid unites with the lime, forming solid, fine white chalk, which falls to the bottom, leaving a clear caustic lye, capable of uniting with grease and oil in cloth, rendering them soluble in water. This washing fluid must be used very sparingly in washing, because, if used in excess, it eats the skin of the hands, rendering it very thin and tender. This washing fluid forms the basis of all the labor-saving soap recipes hawked about the country for sale.

About a quart of this fluid mixed with five gallons of rain water, is an excellent liquid in which to boil unbleached cotton cloth, for two hours, prior to putting them out on the grass to bleach. The cloth should be rinsed in soft water before laying it down on the grass. This simple process, by assiduously to remove the natural oil from the cloth, greatly facilitates the bleaching process.

This information will be very useful to many persons living in the country, because it is applicable to the bleaching of both home-made linen and cotton cloth.

[Scientific American.]

COLD.—At one time it was thought that cold was some particular substance, a sort of nitrous particle floating about in space, but modern science has clearly proved that cold is a negative result from the absence of heat; much in the same way that darkness is the absence of light. Our ideas of hot and cold are formed by comparing the temperature of things with that of our body; when above the heat of the body we say they are warm or hot, and when below it we say they are cold.

The changes of temperature are measured with an instrument called a thermometer, (heat measure,) invented in the year 1600, by Santorio, of Padua; it consists of a glass tube, filled with quicksilver, which contracts with the subtraction of heat, and expands with its addition, sinking in the tube when it is cold and rising when it is hot. In England this instrument is marked like a rule into 212 divisions, called degrees. If we make a mixture of snow and salt, and place the thermometer in it, the quicksilver stands at 0, or zero, on the scale. Ice begins to melt when the mercury points 32; the heat of a fine summer's day is about 70. The warmth of the human body is marked by 96; this is called "Blood heat." If the rule be placed in boiling water the mercury stands at 212. We daily witness the effects of heat between these extremes, and are pretty familiar with it up to the temperature of a blast furnace. But we have further to speak of cold, and of those effects which take place when there is, as it were, an entire absence of any heat whatever.

For every mile that we leave the surface of our earth the temperature falls 5 degrees. At forty-five miles distance from the globe we get beyond the atmosphere, and enter, strictly speaking, into the regions of space, whose temperature is 225 deg. below zero; and cold reigns in all its power. Some idea of this intense cold may be formed by stating that the greatest cold observed in the Arctic Circle is from 40 to 60 below zero; and here many surprising effects are produced. In the chemical laboratory the greatest cold that we can produce is about 150 below zero. At this temperature carbonic acid becomes a solid substance like snow. If touched it produces just the same effect on the skin as a red-hot cinder; it blisters the finger like a burn. Quicksilver or Mercury freezes at 40 below zero; that is 72 below the temperature at which water freezes. The solid mercury may then be treated as other metals, hammered into sheets, or made into spoons; such spoons, however, would melt in water as warm as ice. It is pretty certain that every liquid and gas that we are acquainted with would become solid if exposed to the cold of the regions of space. The gas we light our streets with would appear like wax; oil would be in reality, "as hard as a rock," pure spirit, which we have never yet solidified, would appear like a block of transparent crystal. Hydrogen gas would become quite solid, and resemble a metal; it would be able to turn butter in a lathe like a piece of ivory; and the fragrant odors of flowers would have to be made, hot before they would yield perfume. These are a few of the astonishing effects of cold.

[Scientific American.]

APPLICATION OF MANURE.—To get the greatest benefit from manure, it must be intimately mixed with the soil. It makes a much greater difference than most farmers suppose, whether the manure is buried in lumps and clods, or whether it is carefully spread and intermixed with the soil, as far as may be by plowing and harrowing. The richest fertilizer is of no use to a plant unless fitted for plant food—so intermixed with the soil as to invite the roots, and so porous to moisture as to become soluble, that the roots may take it up.—Hundreds of experiments have shown that a small quantity of manure thoroughly mixed with the soil—so as in fact to become a part of the soil itself—will produce an immediate and astonishing effect.

A son of old Abel Crawford, of White Mountain fame, and a younger brother of the celebrated "Tom," recently separated from his wife and went to live in Newark, Vt., a little town near Island Pond, where he engaged in lumbering. But he seemed very uneasy and moody, frequently absenting himself from home, and seeking out solitary hiding places in the woods. About the middle of last month, after telling Mr. Hall that he had a profound secret he wished to impart to him, he went away and hung himself.

Among his papers was a statement from him that a few years since he killed a traveller at the White Hills and concealed the body in the woods. Some give full credit to the statement, while others think him to have been insane and haunted with unfounded terrors.

A MYSTERY EXPLODED.—About five years ago, an intelligent boy of fifteen years committed suicide in Troy, N. Y. Time passed, and the melancholy affair was forgotten. Recently however, his spirit was summoned at a "circle" of spiritualists in that place, and made the startling revelation that instead of destroying his own life, it was taken from him; during his sleep a nail was driven into his head whence no blood could flow, and he awoke in the spirit world. As a cause of the murder, he stated that he had discovered criminal relations existing between a man unknown and his own mother, who is still living, and was murdered by them in order to destroy the proof of their guilt. In the frenzy of excitement caused by these revelations the body was exhumed, a jury summoned, an examination held, and a verdict rendered declaring the painful rumors without foundation. No marks were found about the body corresponding to the alleged revelations. The agony of the living mother cannot be described.

The idea of kidnapping 54,000 free negroes of Virginia and selling them for slaves for the benefit of the States, is entertained, and the Richmond Examiner urges it. It is estimated that these negroes will sell, at the present high rates, for about \$20,000,000, which would be a great relief to the exhausted treasury of Virginia.

A TABLE FOR FORETELLING THE WEATHER THROUGH ALL THE LUNATIONS OF EACH YEAR.—The following table is the result of many years of actual observation; the whole being constructed on a due consideration of the attraction of the sun and moon in their several positions, respecting the earth; and will by simple inspection, show the observer what kind of weather will most probably follow the entrance of the moon into any of its quarters and that so near the truth as to be seldom or never found to fail.

If the new moon the first quarter, the full moon or last quarter, happen between midnight and two in the morning, in summer, fair; winter hard frosts, unless the wind is south or west. If between two and four, summer, cold, with frequent showers; in winter, snow and stormy. If between four and six, in summer, rain; in winter, rain. If between six and eight, in summer, wind and rain; in winter, stormy. If between eight and ten, in summer, changeable; in winter, cold and high winds. If between 12 and 2 P. M., in summer, very rainy; in winter, snow or rain. If between 2 and 4, in summer, changeable; in winter, fair and mild. If between 4 and 6, in summer, fair; in winter, fair. If between 6 and 8, in summer, fair; in winter, rain or frost if the wind be N. or N. W., rain or snow if S. or S. W. If between 8 and 10 the same. If between 10 and midnight, in summer, fair; in winter fair and frosty.

SKELETON OF A FASHIONABLE "SERMON."—The following, from the Knickerbocker, is a well-merited burlesque in the style of discourses too common in these days from dandy graduates, anxious to show off their slight smattering of superficial learning without knowing how or when to apply it:

Text "And he killed the fatted calf." Introduction Not necessary to say much about the Prodigal Son, for nearly every wealthy family has a specimen of its own, and needs no enlightenment on the subject. Divide the subject into five heads.

1st. Speak of the calf, and inform your hearers how a calf should be fattened. Give him all the milk of two cows, except a tin cup full now and then for the baby. Here you can make some learned remarks about the milky-way, the belt of Jupiter, and Lord Ross' telescope.

2d. He killed the fatted calf, but not only the Scriptures, but Josephus and the Fathers are profoundly silent on the question how he killed it. As this was more than a thousand years before the invention of gunpowder or firearms, the presumption is that the old man didn't shoot the critter, but pitched into him with a club—for clubs are very ancient institutions.

3d. Explain why the old gentleman, instead of a calf, didn't kill a goat—make a horsebarbecue and have a real-time of it.

4th. Inform your hearers what the word calf means when used in Greek, Latin, Chaldaic or Lockjaw.

5th. Dwell pathetically upon the melancholy degeneracy of the present age, evinced by the fact that fathers now-a-days, instead of treating a run-away son to a "fatted calf," are pretty apt to treat him to a "lusty plate of soup," made from the hide of the calf's maternal progenitor.

Conclusion. Throw in a little geology; talk learnedly about "granite" and "transition conglomerate." Wind up the discourse with a most eloquent, affecting appeal to the consciences of your hearers on the Durham breed of cattle.

MORAL INFLUENCE OF A LITERARY TASTE.—To a young man away from home, friendless and forlorn, in a great city, the hours of greatest peril are between sunset and bedtime; for the moon and stars see more evil in a single hour than the sun in a whole day's circuit. The poet's visions of evening are all of soothing and tender images. It brings the wanderer to his home, the child to its mother's arms, the ox to his stall, the weary laborer to his rest. But to the gentle hearted youth, who is thrown upon the rocks of a pitiless city, and stands homeless amid a thousand homes, the approach of evening brings with it an aching sense of loneliness and desolation, which comes down upon the spirit like darkness upon the earth. In this mood his impulse becomes a snare to him, and he is led astray because he is social, affectionate, sympathetic and warm-hearted. If there be a young man thus circumstanced within the sound of my voice, let me say unto him that books are the friends of the friendless, and that a library is the home of the homeless. A taste for reading will always carry you to converse with men who will instruct you by their wisdom and charm you by their wit, who will soothe you when fretted, refresh you when weary, counsel you when perplexed, sympathize with you at all times. Evil spirits, in the middle ages, were exorcised and driven away by bell, book and candle; but you want but two of these agents, the book and the candle.—[Geo. S. Hillard.]

FROM WASHINGTON.—Feb. 27.—Mr. Sumner was in his seat in the Senate last night until half past one o'clock. His vote saved the tariff from a reduction which would have been fatal to manufacturers. Mr. Sumner's well-to-day, but is not out. He will proceed to New York on the afternoon of Wednesday, March 4, and sail for Europe on the succeeding Saturday.

Culpable Negligence.—We are satisfied that in most cases where coughs and colds are a timely resort to some potent yet simple remedy, like Wister's Balsam of Wild Cherry, would have saved the life and health of the patient.

