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## The Eastern Mail (Vol. 11, No. 08): September 3, 1857

Ephraim Maxham

Daniel Ripley Wing

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## The Eastern Mail.

WATERVILLE, . . . SEPT. 3, 1857.

## AGENTS FOR THE MAIL.

**W. E. PARKER,** American Newspaper Agent, is Agent for this paper and is authorized to take advertisements and subscriptions at the same rates as required by the office. The office is at No. 10 State street, Boston, and is open for the reception of advertisements and subscriptions at the same rates as required at this office. Their receipts are regarded as payment.

## A. T. BOWMAN—Traveling Agent.

**STATE FAIR.**—Rev. Mr. Leonard, of this place, has accepted the invitation of the Trustees to give the annual address at Bangor. This arrangement warrants the expectation of something worthy the occasion; and a recent conversation with the chairman of the board leads us to look for a bold and thorough system of arrangements in every department of the exhibition—such as will not fail to give it attractions beyond those of former years. In addition to the large amount to be distributed in regular premiums, are large sums to be devoted to collateral attractions, among which is to be a contest of fire companies for valuable stakes. One of the 'side shows' is to be a balloon ascension by a distinguished aeronaut.

**TAKE CARE!**—Two young ladies in the family of Mr. Wm. Ellis, on Front-st., narrowly escaped being badly burned by the explosion of a fluid lamp, some days ago. On retiring to their room, one of them holding the lamp discovered the fluid blazing on the outside, below the wick, and hastily set it upon the floor. Just as she took her hand from it an explosion threw the fluid and glass in all directions, and the room was in a moment full of flames. One of them leaped hastily from the window, which was open, and the other rushed to the door. Their screams immediately brought help; and when first seen, the blaze from the window rose nearly to the top of the house. One of the girls was badly burned on one hand, but neither suffered further injury.

A little daughter of Mr. Samuel Reynolds, just north of the village, was badly burned last week, by running in contact with a dish of scalding water in the hands of another person—turning the entire contents upon the back of her neck and shoulders. She is recovering.

**CORRECTION.**—The Boston Herald's Waterville correspondent should be transferred to the Times, whose veracity could not suffer from his blunders. One truth to four errors should subject him to a discount of just 25 per cent, with the Herald. He invites 'Boston people' to attend the Kennebec camp-meeting on the 30th of September, which would bring them to the camp ground some three weeks after his proposed 'good chance' has gone by. Whither he aimed to benefit the camp-meeting or to cheat the 'Boston people,' each party must judge for itself. He says 'Nearly one-third of the inhabitants of Waterville are Canadian French.' In 1850, the proportion of our French population was about one tenth; and if he is correct the growth of Waterville must be cutting for itself a new and hidden channel. If the Herald correspondent should report a second age of cholera and small pox, which would be after the pattern of his usual veracity—what work he would make with our town treasury! We beg him not to do it.

**REVIEW.**—Ezra Woodman, Esq. of Portland, has reviewed the famous sermon of Rev. Dr. Dwight against spiritualism. The review was first made in a course of lectures, and is now published by the friends of the cause in Portland. Mr. W. is a close reasoner, and the spiritualists seem willing to endorse his sentiments; consequently this pamphlet may be supposed to set forth as far as it goes, the views of believers in modern spiritual manifestations. In this attitude it commends itself to the careful perusal of all who feel interested in the truths of christianity, but especially of those who labor in opposition to this new creature without knowing what its friends claim for it. The Boston Traveler, which takes a neutral, but fair and candid position in the discussion of this whole matter, says, that in this country 'Three millions, as estimated, unite in the general forms of belief, and worship in the modes of this new religion; and that this "new theology" daily grows in spiritual strength and consistency.' So the question is already one of vast importance, and worthy of prayerful investigation. Mr. Woodman's pamphlet will be found, after a day or two, at Mathew's bookstore.

**NEW ENGLAND FARMER.**—This excellent agricultural periodical always abounds in practical information of great value to the farmer; but a new interest is imparted to its pages at the present time by the letters of its associate editor, Mr. H. F. French, who is travelling in Europe. If anything is to be gained by knowledge of European modes of tilling the earth, rearing animals, or beautifying the rural home, the readers of the N. E. Farmer will be sure to reap the benefit of it, through this graphic correspondence. Mr. F. is a practical farmer, and of course sees a thousand things that another man, with eyes differently trained, would overlook; and he visits all the fairs and places where anything is to be seen or learned, of interest to the agriculturist. The 'Farmer,' while one of the best publications of its kind, is also one of the cheapest, being afforded, in its monthly form, for \$1 a year. Published by Joel Rogers, Boston.

The coroner's jury in the case of Benjamin Hind, who was found dead in the river at Bangor, have rendered a verdict that he was murdered. No reward has been offered for the detection of the party or parties guilty of the act. The Missouri election case is officially decided—whether rightly or not is a question—in favor of Stewart, the slavery candidate, who is declared elected Governor by about 300 majority.

## OUR TABLE.

**THE NATIONAL MAGAZINE.**—The illustrated articles in the September number are—The Valley of the Natchez, The Monkey Tribe, Dr. Livingston and his African Discoveries, Ascending Mount Vesuvius, Scenes from Country Life, The Steam Engine Scientifically Considered. This last article is peculiarly interesting, and so are A Hurricane at Madras, The Haunted Ship, The Silk Moth—its life and labors, The Biography of the Bible, California Six Years Ago, The Fate of Lovelace, Old Bogie, Little Bridget, The Pleiades, and Mystical Faculties of the Soul. Many other articles are given, with a spicy editorial department proper, which is by no means the least interesting portion of the work. Published by Carlton & Porter, New York, at \$3 a year, with a liberal discount to clubs. J. B. Magee, Boston, agent.

**LITTLE'S LIVING AGE.**—The leading articles in Nos. 692 and 693 are—Confederacy of La Salette, A Year of Married Life, Letters of John Calvin, Plots for Three, Privateering, The Coast of Africa, Coolie and Slave Trade, Free Blacks from Africa, New West India Slave Trade, The African Labor Question, Lady Franklin's Last Search, One Hundred Years Ago in America, Miss Bronte, Helena Mathewson, China, Lord Brougham, The Coalmines in Paris, Professor Person, Anglo-Saxons, Sylvia or the Last Shepherd. The choice poetical selections and short articles we will not enumerate, but in the aggregate they fill many pages.

The Living Age is published weekly, in numbers of 64 pages each, by Little, Son & Co., Boston, at \$6 a year, and sent free of postage; single numbers 12-1/2 cents.

**HARPER'S STORY BOOKS.**—No. 34 of this delightful juvenile series is entitled 'Congo, or Jasper's Experience in Command.' In a preceding number it was shown how Jasper learned to obey; in this it will be seen how he was taught to command; both very important lessons. The story is especially told, and is little read cannot fail to draw pleasure and profit from its perusal. Like all the numbers of the series it is handsomely illustrated. Published by Harper and Brothers, New York, at \$3 a year or 25 cts. single; and for sale by A. Williams & Co., Boston, wholesale, and retail booksellers and periodical dealers and special agents for the sale of Harper & Brothers' publications.

## Waifs from the West.—No. 12.

Whitewater, Wis., Aug. 26, 1857.

**DEAR MAIL.**—On Saturday of last week I switched out of town for a turn in the country. I found the farmers at work among the 'golden sheaves,' busy as bees and happy as a prospector can make them. The harvest is a wonderful one. Stopping upon a high ridge of land overlooking one of our beautiful prairies a few miles east of our village I listened to the ringing notes of the reapers as they were being drawn through the rich fields of grain. It was musical and gladness, for it told of 'good time coming' and of safety from pecuniary disasters. It was a sight you never saw, friend Maxham, and surely you never will unless you come West. Those miles of level prairie all one continued wheat field in which you may count stacks by the hundred; and the sight of those vast stretches of grain cut and sheaved would gladden the heart of the darkest misanthrope of the land.

Though the scenery I passed was beautiful and the prospect fine from every hilltop, though the sky was softly blue and the atmosphere bland and breezy, still I could not avoid practical thoughts of the strange events that have transpired to make this State what it is and the Union inseparable, and that an overruling Providence must have wisely ordered—first, a Hennepin from his far off home in Athol in Netherlands to explore our western wilderness; next, to have created men hardy and adventurous, like Father Jumeau, to be the pioneers of civilization; then to have made men avaricious; and then with all his powers of thought and action presented him an emblem of progress—steam—add to the first locomotive that strode the earth with heart of flame and limbs of steel you will find the world of action bound. And it came that would an impulse forward that will surely never cease. It breaks the waves, it monopolizes the roads, it places to the hidden fountains that lie pent up between the layers of which this earth is built, it extinguishes fires, it scatters daily papers among the nations like morning snow-flakes, heaping up avalanches of intelligence and thought, amid the feelings of the masses, to sweep forth at some future day, in a flood of political revolution. Of late it has turned ebullient, and made the woods and waters ring with a strange, wild, whistling melody like the song of rob, or thunder measured by the gale. 'Out of his mouth go burning, clamping, and sparks of fire leap out. Out of his nostrils goeth smoke, as out of a scorching pot or furnace.' His breath kindles coals, and a flame goeth out of his mouth. In his neck remaineth strength, and sorrow is turned into joy before him.

He esteemeth iron as straw, and brass as rotten wood. . . . He maketh his path to shine after him. . . . Upon earth is not his like, who is made without fear.

Had Job stood in the inky darkness of a stormy night and watched the lightning express of these days as it flew towards him roaring, seething, screaming, and heard it, saw it rush past him and pitch into darkness again he could not then have better described the locomotive of these days. And we must think of his description as half prophetic. The principle existed then, its only use, that of a domestic thermometer. It existed when those first born Titans of nature, the Magetharian, the Mastodon, and the Ichthyosaurus wandered alone over the earth, and when the earth opened her maternal bosom and brought forth the vegetable world in its morning pomp still prophetically warm from her dream of night, but its germ has slumbered for the intervening ages and awaited its development to this 'our day and generation.' Our railroads develop our country, and yours develop men—prudence governs yours, policy ours. Your Androscoggin & Kennebec Railroad shows what the excellent management of efficient officers can produce, and is an example of what a good road should be, with most courteous and attentive attendants. While our La Crosse Railroad illustrates the perfidy of politicians and the fallacy of placing men in places of honor or public trust who will line their pockets with corruption bands, and who make more money by trick and political tergiversation than by any legitimate business pursuit.

I am wondering far from my theme, which is particularly a review of the prospects of the present crop and its benefits. Of one thing I am convinced, that the entire crop of Wisconsin will be at least 50 per cent. greater than that of any previous season. There are croakers who see in this munificence of Heaven the presage of disaster. There are always such men around, whose world does not extend beyond their own title deeds, whose church is the market, whose god is the omnipresent self, and whose souls are—not at all.

It may seem at the first glance that such general plenty will induce hard times, by repletion, but not so; it will merely equalize the comfort of the different classes of community.

With the harvest always comes to me a sad reflection. 'Tis an evidence of a dying year. The eye seeth, the ear heareth—nothing tells us, yet a thousand carriers are busy and the truth greets us at every turn. We hear ripples under the sunny keel as summer drifts away. We see the sails mellowing in the hazy sunlight. As we lay down at night, the sweet yet saddening melody of departure mingles far out in the dim land of dreams. Under the sentinel beaming of the midnight stars the song goes on and at break of day, it continues.—The sun has a soberer tinge in its smile. The blue of the sky is not as clear. There are signs of hectic upon the foliage. The song of the birds is less buoyant, and the autumn cricket sings his sharp but plaintive hymn. Another month and this pleasant summer will be gone with old-time memories, and with other dreams and fancies will be numbered with the 'good old days of yore.' And I am—  
Very truly, I like, Jr.

The jury in Gov. Robinson's case were out nine hours before coming to their conclusion of 'not guilty.' They were all pro-slavery men, and stood at first 10 for a verdict of guilty to 2 for acquittal.

**TEACHERS' CONVENTION.**—The Teachers' Convention for Somerset county commenced its session in Bloomfield on Monday last.

The Universalists of Kendall's Mills are soon to commence public worship under the ministerial charge of Rev. Darius Forbes.

**TEN YEARS IN THE PENITENTIARY FOR READING 'UNCLE TOM'S CABIN.'**—A Baltimore correspondent of Zion's Herald, whose veracity Dr. Haven vouches for, furnishes the following in a late letter from Baltimore to this paper:

A colored man, of very considerable respectability for one living in a slaveholding community, was, a few days ago, in Cambridge, Dorchester county, Maryland, sentenced to ten years in the State penitentiary. His name was Samuel Green. What was his crime?—He was indicted, tried, and convicted for having 'incendiary publications.' When the officers of law had their attention directed to poor Green's house, as one containing evidence of complicity with abolitionists, and when search was instituted, they found a copy of 'Uncle Tom's Cabin' in his possession. It was not proved that he read it to any other colored people in the neighborhood; indeed, we do not know that he could read himself; yet, for having that book, he was torn from his family and consigned for ten years to prison! Is this the spirit of the laws of a Christian State?—Yes, thus it is where slavery is mild and gentle! Where the fangs of the tiger are drawn, and the claws clipped so short that some of our preachers see nothing but beauty and feeling in the vilest, when they talk of slavery as it exists within the territorial limits of the Philadelphia Conference.

**WATERVILLE COLLEGE.**—The next term in this institution commences on Wednesday Sept. 9th. Candidates for admission will be examined on the same day, or the day following.

**PERMANENT MUSICAL ASSOCIATION.**—The tenth annual session will be held at Norwobegs Hall, Bangor, commencing on Tuesday, 18th of October next and continuing four days, under the direction of Prof. George F. Root. Terms of admission, one dollar for gentlemen, and fifty cents for ladies, to be procured of the Secretary, E. F. Duran. For board, arrangements for which at reduced rates have been made, apply by mail to Mr. J. T. P. Barnham. A public concert will be given on Friday night.

The Kennebec Baptist Association holds its next session at West Waterville, on Tuesday the 14th inst.

It will be seen that the Maine State Musical Association meets at Waterville this year. Its session commences on the 15th inst. and continues eight days.

**BOSS'S SALE.**—Read the advertisement of Pierce's Great Root sale. He is a standing attraction at the various places he visits; and those who don't buy his books are in a small minority—and nobody complains of bad bargains or unfair dealings.

There is nothing in the whole list of medicine creating such a stir among invalids as Dr. Sanford's Investigator or Liver Remedy. It gives such quick relief as to convince the patient of receiving benefit almost as soon as the medicine is taken. We do not know of a single instance where it has been taken without benefit, and in nearly all cases a complete cure is effected by its use. It has acquired its wide popularity simply because it does what it is recommended to do. It is constantly enlarging its circle of friends, carrying healing on its wings, and joy to the hearts of those suffering from Liver Complaint, Jaundice, Dyspepsia or general debility.

**VERMONT ELECTION.**—Montpelier, Sept. 1, 8:30 P. M.—Our annual election of State officers took place to-day. But few returns have yet been received, which indicate a light vote, but a large Republican majority. Very little interest has been manifested in the canvass. Returns thus far show the election of 31 Republican Representatives, and one Democrat. The vote for Governor in eight towns heard from, was, Ryland Fletcher, Republican, 1,988; Henry Rogers, Democrat, 812.

A continual wave of cattle is at the present time, migrating east to west. Messrs. Gage and Jackson drove through our city today; a large herd, numbering one hundred and ninety-two cattle, some of them very superior ones, which they purchased in the province and drove to the city. The fat cattle are destined for Brighton market, and the young for the farmers on the way. Several other small droves also passed through our city today.

**SOUND DOCTRINE.**—The following argument in favor of advance payment for newspapers was presented by a member of the Ohio Editorial Convention, at its recent session.

'What would you think of a farmer who had raised a thousand bushels of wheat, and who should sell it to a thousand different persons scattered all over the State, and agree to wait a year for his pay from each of them, and if one half of them did not pay at the end of the year, he should give them another bushel of wheat, and thus go on year after year for his pay, and agree to wait another year for his pay, and thus go on year after year? How long would such a farmer escape bankruptcy?—Probably not very much longer than publishers of newspapers who follow such a practice. It costs the editor of a weekly paper as much to supply a thousand subscribers with it for one year as it costs a farmer to raise a thousand bushels of wheat. The farmer sells his grain in bulk, and either takes the cash or a note just as good as cash for it upon delivery. The editor cannot sell his thousand papers in bulk. They are sold to a thousand different persons, living in different towns in the country, and different counties in the State, and he must wait until the end of the year before he can get his payment, and then he depends wholly upon the honesty and responsibility of the subscriber, for it is impossible that he should know the character of his subscribers. It will not pay him to go around or send around the county or State to collect his dues. It would cost more than the collections would come to.'

**INDIAN TROUBLES.**—The occasion of our constantly recurring troubles among the Indians of our Western territories, is plainly stated by the St. Paul Times:

**RUN AMONG THE INDIANS.**—We do not claim any original discovery when we assert that alcohol is the stimulating and direct cause of four-fifths of our troubles with the Indians, as it is of four-fifths of the crimes among the white men. If the government would inflict a heavy penalty on any one who sells the fire-water to the red men, and then depose a vigilant force to carry that law into execution and enforce that penalty, there might be a hope of something like perpetual peace. Indians may smoke their kinnikinnick in a calumet, but a drink of whiskey is an emblem of contention and crazy wrangling. There are four times the need to-day for the government to station along the frontiers to prevent a set of vagabonds from pursuing this every where nefarious traffic, and putting to the red lips of the poor Indian the cup that shall make him mad, than for the suppression of actual hostilities. This is the key to all our frontier difficulties. We sell to the wild and benighted savage something that makes him drunk, then we send government troops to bayonet him because he don't keep sober.

The Chippewas have been furnished with liquor on the Upper Mississippi, and have consequently become unmanageable and warlike. They have threatened the white settlers, and have driven the Rev. Mr. Breck from his mission at Leech Lake. This infamous traffic not only sets tribes against each other and lights feudal sparks of discord into a blaze, but it puts in jeopardy the lives of our settlers and settler's wives and children, and margins our territory with blood.

**MEADOW MUCK.**—The value of muck as a fertilizing agent, is always in the ratio of the vegetable matter it contains—all extraneous matters serving only to increase the bulk without adding any percentage to the fruitifying energies of the mass, increasing its value as a stimulant of vegetable life. When, however, it is added to tough, viscid and tenacious clays, the admixture of sand may not be considered injurious, as the mechanical action of this earth will tend to overcome the innate adhesiveness which characterizes such soils; but as an application for 'loamy' lands, in which there is little or no proportion to the fibrous or decomposable vegetable matter it contains.

All muck, when taken from its bed, is possessed of a certain degree of acidity, which renders it necessary to mix it with lime or marl ashes to neutralize the acidity before applying it to the atmosphere, or to the action of frost, for a time; or it may be sweetened by mixing it with manure in the yards or compost heap.

Muck is a most valuable fertilizer, when properly managed, and the farmer who is so fortunate as to possess the means of obtaining it in sufficient quantity, may bring his lands to any degree of fertility he desires, and at comparatively small cost. For corn and potatoes, as well as for garden vegetables, muck is one of the most valuable stimulants known.

The following trait mentioned by Dr. Davy in a work just issued, on angling, will probably startle a few who may have imagined the Lake district to be another Arcadia: 'The Lake poets, I believe, were not of the district; respected in their country, as they all were, it was, I am assured, rather as men than as poets. You will smile at what I am about to mention—and perhaps with better knowledge may question its truth—how a farmer's wife, a shrewd woman in her way, when one of these distinguished men was taken to his last home—on the family of the deceased poet becoming the subject of conversation—naively remarked, she supposed Mrs. — the widow — would carry on the business.' Such was her view of the divine art.

**HORN ALL.**—Mr. Editor:—I am desirous of saying to your readers that the cruel and absurd custom of boring the horns of animals, and turning to pepper, salt and vinegar, to relieve the animal of disease, is a barbarous practice, and because some have survived the operation, it is no evidence of its utility. Never bore a horse; the horns and hoofs are protective, and are the last things that need doctoring. I purchased a young cow very cheap, that had been doctor for the horn all. The first thing I did was to putty up the holes in her horns, tarred her nose, and gave her one-half peck of turnips every day at noon with her hay, for eight or ten days; after which time, she fared with the rest; and I kept her years after, without any sign of disease.

The supposed cases of horn all have been the source of more mal-practice than any other, particularly on old cows and oxen. This of such stock is forced to eat meadow hay, and not the best at that, with a cold and open bare for a shelter in our varying climate. Cattle so kept, without roots and a change of food, will lose their appetite, and of course lose flesh; and as a consequence, have less vigor to withstand the changes of climate, and are more susceptible to disease. Such stock often have a cold in their heads, the nose is stopped, and the natural drains of the head being closed, produce cold, hoarseness, loss of appetite, a watery discharge at the eyes, sneezing, for symptoms like the above, Mr. Gleason, of Waterville, has a prescription that has the most philosophy of any that I have seen, and withal, works well. Put a half tallow, equal parts of turpentine on the head between the horns,

and then with a syringe inject into the nostrils a solution of vinegar, salt and pepper, which will cause a discharge at the nose.

[Corr. N. E. Farmer.]

## Ruskin upon Literature.

Finally, your judgment will be, of course, much affected by your taste in literature. Indeed, I know many persons who have the purest taste in literature, and yet false taste in art, and it is a phenomenon which puzzles me not a little; but I have never known any one with false taste in books and true taste in pictures. It is also of the greatest importance to you, not only for art's sake, but for all kinds of sake, in these days of book deluge, to keep out of the salt swamps of literature, and live on a little rocky island of your own, with a spring and a lake in it, pure and good. I cannot, of course, suggest the choice of your library to you; every several mind needs different books; but there are some books which we all need, and assuredly, if you read Homer, Plato, Aeschylus, Herodotus, Dante, Shakespeare, and Spenser, as much as you ought, you will not require wide enlargement of shelves to right and left of them for purposes of perpetual study. Among modern books, avoid generally magazine and review literature. Sometimes it may contain a useful abridgement or a wholesome piece of criticism; but the chances are ten to one it will either waste your time or mislead you. If you want to understand any subject whatever, read the best book upon it you can hear of; not a review of the book. If you don't like the first book you try, seek for another; but do not hope, ever to understand the subject without pains, by a reviewer's help. Avoid especially that class of literature which has a knowing tone; it is the most poisonous of all. Every good book, or piece of book, is full of admiration and awe; it may contain firm assertion, or stern satire, but it never sneers coldly, nor asserts haughtily, and it always leads you to reverence or love something with your whole heart. It is not always easy to distinguish the satire of the venomous race of books from the satire of the noble and pure ones; but in general you may notice, that the cold-blooded, crustacean and batrachian books will sneer at sentiment; and the warm-blooded, human books, at sin. Then, in general, the more you can restrain your serious reading to reflective or lyric poetry, history, and natural history, avoiding fiction and the drama, the healthier your mind will become. Of modern poetry keep to Scott, Wordsworth, Keats, Crabbe, Tennyson, the two Brownings, Lowell, Longfellow, and Coventry Patmore, whose 'Angel in the House' is the most finished piece of writing, and the sweetest analysis we possess of quiet domestic feeling; while Mrs. Browning's 'Aurora Leigh' is, as far as I know, the greatest poem which the country has produced in any language. Cast Coleridge at once aside, as sickly and senseless; and Shelley, as shallow and verbose; Byron, until your taste is fully formed, and you are able to discern the magnificence in him from the wrong. Never read bad or common poetry, nor write any poetry yourself; there is, perhaps, rather too much than too little in the world already written.

Of reflective prose, read chiefly Bacon, Johnson, and Hume. Carlyle is hardly to be named as a writer for 'beginners,' but his teaching, though to some of us vitally necessary, may to others be hurtful. If you understand and like him, read him; if he offends you, you are not yet ready for him, and perhaps may never be so; at all events, give him up, as you would sea-bathing if you found it hurt you, till you are stronger. Of fiction, read Sir Charles Grandison, Scott's novels, Miss Edgeworth's, and, if you are a young lady, Madame de Genlis's, the French Miss Edgeworth; making these, I mean, your constant companions. Of course you must, or will read other books for amusement, once or twice; but you will find that these have an element of perpetuity in them, existing in nothing else of their kind; while their peculiar quietness and repose of manner will also be of the greatest value in teaching you to feel the same characters in art. Read a little at a time, trying to feel interest in little things, and reading not so much for the story as to get acquainted with the pleasant people into whose company these writers bring you. A common book will often give you much amusement, but it is only a noble book which will give you dear friends. Remember also that it is of less importance to you in your earlier years, that the books you read should be clever, than that they should be right. I do not mean, oppressively or repulsively instructive; but that the thoughts they express should be just, and the feelings they excite generous. It is not necessary for you to read the wisest or the most suggestive books; it is better, in general, to hear what is already known, and may be simply said. Much of the literature of the present day, the good to be read by persons of ripe age, has a tendency to agitate rather than confirm, and leaves its readers so frequently in a helpless or hopeless indignation, the worst possible state into which the mind of youth can be thrown. It may, indeed, become necessary for you, as you advance in life, to set your hand to things that need to be altered in the world, or apply your heart chiefly to what must be put in it, or condensed, but, for a young person, the right temper is one of reverence, and the best place one of obscurity. Certainly at present, and perhaps through all your life, your teachers are wiser when they make you content in quiet virtue, and that literature and art are best for you which point out, in common life and familiar things, the objects for hopeful labor, and for humble love.

[Elements of Drawing.]

**ELIZABETH WASHINGTON.**—The Washington correspondent of the New York Sun says that a messenger has arrived in that city with a proposal from the heads of the church and several of the highest officers in the army of Nicaragua, for Gen. Walker to come back and place himself at the head of affairs; and has also brought with him papers of interest to the government, as well as the project of further future command to Gen. Walker.

[Correspondence N. Y. Herald.]—The cabinet held a special meeting to-day relative to Kansas affairs. Additional troops have this day been ordered from different parts of the country to proceed immediately to Kansas. They are intended to replace those ordered to Utah, and will be dispatched in order to enforce the laws and preserve the peace. Among the troops ordered are three companies from Fort Marion, two from Fort Henry, Baltimore, three from Fort Snelling, Minnesota, and two or three companies from Baton Rouge, La. It is probable that additional troops will be ordered from Florida. Col. Sumner's command, now returning from the expedition against the Cheyenne Indians, is also ordered to Kansas.

**HIGWAY ROBBERY IN FREEPORT.**—The Brunswick Telegraph says that Mr. I. P. Goddard, of Fowall, visited Portland last week with produce for sale, and left late in the evening upon his return home, having with him about \$100—\$25 in his pocket-book, and some five or seven dollars in his wallet. Immediately after leaving Freeport, corner

three men sprang from the bushes, one seizing the horse, the other two coming up to the wagon. Mr. Goddard jumped from his wagon, and in so doing, threw his wallet a distance from him into the grass, and this was recovered on Wednesday morning with the money untouched. The robbers, however, got the pocket book, taking the money, but leaving the papers in the road, and these were also recovered on Wednesday morning. Mr. Goddard had a sharp fight with them, knocking one down twice, and he received several stabs, none, however, that are considered dangerous. He was able to reach his home after the robbery, which took place at 11 P. M.

**LIBERTY OF THE PRESS.** Towards the close of the last century, a deputation of religious men on behalf of a missionary society, one of whom was Andrew Fuller, waited on Earl Grey, one of the Secretaries of State, on some matters connected with the missionaries in India. Their object was to secure some privileges for their brethren abroad, as it was proper for them to ask, and the duty of the government to grant. They had a right to claim a certain degree of freedom and protection for them as British subjects within the limits of the British empire. The subject in that aspect was new to the British minister, and of course his lordship spoke with caution, though since that day the policy of protection to religious teachers, even if from the United States, has been decisive and beneficent. Earl Grey, with much official courtesy, remarked to the deputation, 'that he quite approved of the liberty of thought in matters of conscience.' A deep toned voice, uttered from an honest breast, in the corner of a room, replied: 'My Lord, we do not ask for liberty to think; that you can neither give nor take away; we ask for liberty to act.' Turning in the direction of the voice, the Earl encountered the stern eye of Andrew Fuller. (N. Y. Jour. of Commerce.)

**DELAWARE AS A SLAVE STATE.**—The Independent has investigated the history of slavery in Delaware. It is found that the percentage of slaves in the population of that State, not half that of the other Southern States at any period, has steadily diminished at every census, from 15 per cent, in 1793, to two and a half per cent, in 1850. The whole number of slave-holders in this State is now only 800, and of these only twenty possess from ten to twenty slaves, and 672 have less than five! The pro-slavery attitude of the State, and the existence of slavery there at all, are due solely to the corrupt combination of political parties.

**FOREIGN.**—The later news from Europe, to August 20, is encouraging as to the ultimate success of the Atlantic Telegraph, which, on another trial, it is confidently believed, will prove successful. The threatening wet weather had been preceded by warm and dry, relieving the fears about the crops. The French government are determined to make England give up Ledra Bollin, or drive him out; and it is reported that he will flee to the United States. Alarming fires have occurred in Prussia. Cotton and Breadstuffs were firm, at an advance.

**LOSS OF THE ATLANTIC CABLE.**—Mr. Arthur Stewart writes to the Journal of Commerce, that the application of the break by the engineer of the Niagara must have been of necessity, for the engineer knew beforehand that the break would part the cable. It appears that after paying out properly 300 miles, they then lost 100 miles in going over 33 miles of ground. The cable, no doubt, encountered one of those strong under-ocean currents running across—which would have run, away with nearly all they had—and which cause such difficulty in sounding with the deep-sea lead as to have got those parts of the cable to be called unfathomable. It was no doubt deemed wiser to save the balance of the cable than to expend the whole over two thirds or three quarters of the line.

**Never to late.**—Many just within the grasp of Consumption are saved every year by the faithful use of Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry. Its success in allaying and curing severe protracted coughs is remarkable.

**GARGET IN COWS.**—In answer to an inquiry in your paper, I send you the following. Having had a cow that was almost worthless on account of banches in the udder which rendered the milk bloody, stringy and not fit for the bogs, I was on the eye of giving her up for lost, when I read in the Boston Cultivator that invaluable recipe, which in three weeks restored her to perfection, and not the slightest symptom of garget has appeared since. I could cite numerous cases of perfect cure. And not only doubling the quantity, but also improving the quality of the milk and butter. Since I applied this remedy, my cow has, in two years, risen in value from \$20 to \$75, and cannot be bought for that.

I will now give you the recipe as I took it from the paper. This quantity will be sufficient in ordinary cases, but there may be some protracted and obstinate cases that will require an additional dose. **Recipe.**—An ounce and a half of hydrochlorate of potash, at 440 grains to the ounce will contain 880 grains. This will make fifty-five doses of twelve grains each. Put the whole into a glass bottle of sufficient capacity, with fifty-five table-spoonfuls of cold water. Shake briskly, and it will be thoroughly dissolved in a few minutes; one table-spoonful will contain a dose, the requisite quantity of twelve grains. Wet a little Indian meal or shorts and thoroughly stir in the dose. Give two or three doses. Keep the bottle cork tight.

[Corr. N. E. Farmer.]

**PULPIT PLAGIARISM.**—The Boston Transcript states that nearly a year ago, an Episcopal clergyman, settled down a country on one of the most flourishing towns in Massachusetts, was in the enjoyment of a high reputation as a preacher of powerful sermons. It happened, that a minister of another denomination, heard his preach one afternoon, and shortly after discovered that the discourse with which he had been much pleased was one of Mr. Spurgeon's. Further inquiry elicited the fact that at least six of the popular preacher's fine sermons were Spurgeon's and several others owed their authorship to Robert McChesney.

**FRESHET.**—The recently storm which prevailed on Friday and Saturday last caused a rise of some six or seven feet of water in the river, and has completely stopped operations on the Railroad pier, besides doing considerable damage. The track from the shore to the pier was carried away, and three derricks thrown down. The logs have jammed badly on to the pier, and some of the disarranging the top course. This is a serious drawback and will delay the work some ten days.

At the Falls where Captain S. Knapp was rebuilding the Dam, everything that had been done on the main dam was swept away, and the dam is now in a state of ruin. [Bangor Whig.]

**PASSIONATE WOMAN.**—Read the biography of our great and good man, and you will find that not one of them had a malicious motive. They were all sprung from plain, uneducated women, who had no other aim than to do harm to the church and its ministers.







