



2-25-1858

The Eastern Mail (Vol. 11, No. 33): February 25, 1858

Ephraim Maxham

Daniel Ripley Wing

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

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

Recommended Citation

Maxham, Ephraim and Wing, Daniel Ripley, "The Eastern Mail (Vol. 11, No. 33): February 25, 1858" (1858). *The Eastern Mail (Waterville, Maine)*. 552.
https://digitalcommons.colby.edu/eastern_mail/552

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

MISCELLANY.
MY HUSBAND'S BROTHER.

We were visiting my father's favorite friend, a fine cheerful and benevolent gentleman, a great favorite with both old and young. A grand time we had been having, out of doors all the time, when at evening resting. Such delightful people to visit are seldom seen. Here and there, a carriage, house and lands, all at your service, we felt so welcome as at home.

Now that it is a rainy day had shut the ladies of company in doors, we betook ourselves to conversation to keep up our spirits. The conversation flagged, however, in spite of our efforts, and we were fast subsiding into gloom when Mrs. Vernon, our excellent host's sister, proposed to tell us a story connected with her own life, to which we gladly assented.

In my twenty-fourth year, commenced the old lady, I was married to James Vernon the man of my choice. I was devotedly attached to him, as I thought. It seemed to me that I could cheerfully have laid down my life for his sake, and the only trouble I had after I learned that he loved me, was the fear that he was not so fond of me as I was of him. I used to torment myself a great deal with this idea. I became jealous of every one at whom James looked with any degree of kindness. Often and often did I weep myself to sleep, because of some foolish fancy regarding the weakness of his love for me, when I should have been thanking God joyfully that so good and noble-hearted a man had sought me for his wife. I tell you these feelings, that you may see how unreasonable the young can be, and not know it, and how wrong and selfish they often are, when they think they are only loving and devoted. Self-love desires that every thought, feeling and interest of husband or wife should be subservient to the one in whose heart it reigns; but true love is ever disinterested, and sharp-eyed for the good of its object.

My husband and I went to our little home and for a few weeks I was as happy as my heart desired.

But a cloud soon arose in my skies. My husband had a brother, a young lad named Rufus. He had been serving under a violent and harsh master, and among companions who were a great injury to him. He was now sixteen years of age, a rough, cross-grained, snarling, homely boy, to whom I had a great aversion. Now I had always known that James was very anxious to be able to get Rufus away from the place where he was so ill used and unhappy, and where he could hardly be growing worse and worse each day he lived. My dear husband had always, both before and after our union, made me his confidant in this regard. He never seemed to entertain a single doubt that I felt as deep an interest in the fatherless and homeless son of his long sleeping parents as he felt himself; and had therefore poured out to me all his anxieties and sympathies for 'poor Rufus,' as he almost always styled the lad. Generally, while I heard James talk, I felt to a certain degree as he did, but the moment that Rufus came into my sight all my interest in him vanished. There was nothing attractive about the boy; and he manifested no gratitude for all the kindness heaped on him by his brother. This I once mentioned to James.

'Oh! he is too young to realize anything about the value to me of what little money I am able to spend for him; and then with such bringing up as he has had—poor boy! 'tis no wonder that he acts and talks as he does. I'm sure I should have been far worse than he. I had been put through such a course of treatment as, from a mere baby he has had. It has given me a heart ache for years to be obliged to see, and unable to prevent all that has befallen that unfortunate child. But, please God, an end shall be put to it. As soon as we get settled, my love, he shall come here to us. Home—poor child! he has forgotten what sort of a place that is: we will show him its meaning, and set ourselves to making a civilized being of him.'

I never made much reply to such observations, trusting to my good fortune to avert from me the calamity of having Rufus in my house. But we had not been married a month when James told me—pleasure beaming on his face—that he had settled with Rufus' master, that the boy was to leave him the coming Saturday, and come home to us.

I have secured him a good place for the summer, my dear, said my husband, 'and in the autumn I shall send him to school. I mean to give Rufus an education.'

I was made so angry and unhappy by this information that I could not answer my husband a word.

Bringing that great impenetrable cloud of a boy here for me to wait on, I said to myself, and he won't mind a word we say to him, for he makes nothing of giving impudence to James whenever he feels like it. That's all he thinks he gets for all he does for him; it's likely I'll get a good deal. All our happiness and quietness is over now—that's clear. Rufus will make noise and dirt enough for ten boys. It's his nature, and then he is so meddlesome—nothing is ever safe where he is. Oh, dear! I wish James thought as much of his life as he does of his brother. And he's going to spend all he can earn giving Rufus an education—is he? I may go in rags, no doubt, and work myself to death to take care of the house and those two. I declare it is abominable. I thought people got married to make each other happy.

'You are trying to make your husband happy, you are willing nobly to deny yourself the sake of doing good, aren't you?' Somebody seemed to whisper this to my ear. It was the voice of conscience; but angrily smothered it; and taking my hat and gown, went over to see my mother. When I had accounted to her for my disturbed looks—'I thought,' said she, 'that you expected to have Rufus with you. I never supposed that he had polished him for a year or so; but then did not feel at all unwilling for you to have one occasion for practicing self-denial, patience, and forbearance—you need such discipline; and with Rufus in your house you will be likely to have it.'

Here I began to sob and cry.

'I think it is rather hard that even my own brother should be against my peace and happiness,' I said. 'I didn't expect to have Rufus. You did think so. I was sure that something would prevent his being forced on my neck. Oh, dear me if I am to be made a slave of, I wish that I had never married.'

'Silence! you wicked, selfish girl,' said my mother, sternly. 'I am sorry for the sake of James, that you were married, if this is the way in which you are going to act out your affection for him. I am truly ashamed of you, my daughter, and am thankful that it is before you, rather than your noble-minded husband, that you have made such an exhibition of the weak and dark side of your character.'

'Suppose that this case were reversed—that you are an orphan, and had one poor young brother, the only earthly being akin to you, one who had been left a babe by a dying mother, whose last faint gasping prayer was that you should be a friend faithful unto death; one who had, because of the abuse and neglect to which you were powerless to prevent, turned out a wild and vicious man; and on her part, he transferred his attentions elsewhere. A little time before she died, he was summoned to her presence, and with great reluctance came. As he approached her bedside, says the Post, she caught him in her arms, and as she held him in that last fond, loving embrace, the flickering flame of life went out. Her arms unclasped, the heart that beat for him alone had ceased to throb—the girl was dead.'

The condition of prisons managed in accordance with the old theory, formed an appalling picture of misery. The convicted and the unconvicted, the sick and the well, the sane and the insane, the young and the old, the debtor and the petty assaulter, the felon and the murderer, were often crammed together into one apartment, where idleness, profligacy, gambling, intoxication and obscenity, held perpetual court. Alas, how few could it thrust into such a den of iniquity without, it possible, being drawn more closely within the embrace of every evil. It is apparent to every thoughtful person, that under circumstances like these, it would be entirely fruitless to undertake the improvement of the moral condition of the prisoner, he guilty or not. It was under this impression that the modern measures of improvement, were suggested and adopted.

It is manifest, that in order to carry out the modern theory of discipline, structures answering to the requirements of the system, must first be provided. Until within a few years, the jails of our country have, with a few happy exceptions, been lamentably neglected; indeed, in most of them at the present day, no provision is made for the health or comfort of the prisoner, or to guard against contamination by evil associations.

Before entering into a description of the new jail which is being erected for this county, it may be well to state the important general principles, which in the opinion of those who have given the subject much attention, should be carefully considered in the construction and planning of prisons generally, and which are as follows: Convenience, supervision, security, classification, solitary confinement at night, employment, instruction, humanity, light, heat, ventilation, cleanliness, discipline, order, security against fire, extension. That the new jail we are to have is well adapted to the carrying out of the above principles, will be plainly seen by the following description of what is to be:

The whole structure will consist of a jailor's house, guard room, officers' and prisoners' quarters, under one roof. The jailor's house is entirely separate from the prisoners' quarters yet is so arranged that the jailor may have an easy access to all parts of the building. The guard room is convenient of access from the jailor's office and officers' rooms, and allows of convenient supervision and control over the prisoners at all times. The kitchen for the establishment, is conveniently located for the distribution of food to the jailor's family, officers, and prisoners, being immediately beneath the guard room, and between the jailor's house and the prisoners' quarters. The supervision is easy and natural from the guard room, jailors' and officers' rooms, in the interior, and from the windows of the guard room, all that is going on outside of the building can be seen without difficulty. The security of the jail is provided for by the arrangement of the cells upon the Auburn plan, so called, being a prison within a prison, and surrounded by areas on two sides of the cell block and the guard room on one end of the same; the whole enclosed by the outer walls of the building, so that if a prisoner breaks out of his cell, he breaks into the areas, or guard room, where he would be immediately seen by the guard on duty. Provision is made in the plan, for an effectual separation of the different classes of prisoners, on different sides of the jail, and on different stories thereof. The number of cells is fifty-four; a number equal, for the present, to any probable number of prisoners, so that it shall not be necessary to place two or more in the same cell at night. This principle of discipline is of great importance in the opinion of all persons of experience in the government of prisons. The space or area on each side of the block of cells, and the guard room, being large and airy in proportion to the size of the structure, and well lighted, may be used for the employment of the prisoners in the manufacture of many useful articles of trade, as the case may be. The guard room may also be used as an admirable work room, and is a convenient and suitable place for morning and evening prayers, for public worship on the Sabbath, for a sabbath school, for a day or evening school, without at all endangering the security of the prison, or the supervision. Good hospital accommodations may be had in the upper stories of the jailor's house, and in case of more accommodations being needed, the Privilege Rooms at the extreme end of the jail may be used to advantage for sickness. Humanity has also otherwise been carefully considered in planning the structure in the most approved manner for carrying out the best principles of prison discipline.

The structure is altogether favorable to the admission of the heat of the sun by day; which is favorable to health; and it admits of the application of artificial heat from stoves, grates, hot water or steam, whichever may be preferred. The construction of the prison being a prison within a prison, is favorable to warmth in winter, and a pleasant, cool, and healthful temperature in summer. Ample light is secured by day through six large windows, making the areas nearly as light as an open court, and the cells are each provided with an open grated door and window, which open into the areas. The guard room is lighted by twelve good sized windows, making it sufficiently light for all purposes of employment or instruction. The heating apparatus is a ventilating one, inasmuch as pure air from without is drawn into the building, there to be warmed and thrown into the areas and guard room. The pure air is conveyed off through the ventilating flues, of which there is one connected with each cell, and extending to the roof, where it is connected with suitable vent-ducts and ventilators.

Provision may be made to any extent desirable, for the distribution of water for various purposes, throughout every part of the structure. Near the prisoners' entrance doorway there is a bath room conveniently located, so that prisoners may be properly cleaned and clothed before entering the jailor's office and inspection room.

In this structure, where the separation can be complete by night, under supervision by day and night, to prevent all communication, with places for employment of suitable size and proper adaptation, and with cells so constructed as to admit of being darkened or made places of labor, and with places for instruction, moral, religious and ordinary, during the week and on the Sabbath, if the discipline is not good and reformatory, it will not be the fault of the structure, but of the administration. The simplicity of the plan, the distribution of the cells, the concentration of the parts, the separation of the prisoners, the supervision, the facilities of employment and instruction, the use of

The Eastern Mail.

VOL. XI. WATERVILLE, MAINE. THURSDAY, FEB. 25, 1858. NO. 33.

TRUST IN GOD.

ISAIAH XLV: 1-7. Give to the winds thy fears, Hope, and be undimmed; God hears thy sighs, and counts thy tears, God shall lift up thy head. Through waves, and clouds, and storms, He gently clears the way; Wait thou His time; so shall this night's moon end in joyous day. Still heavy is thy heart? Still murky thy spirit dews? Cast off the weight, let fear depart, And every care be gone. What though thou rearest not? Yet heaven, and earth, and hell, Proclaim God sitteth on the throne, And ruleth all things well. Leave to His sovereign sway, To choose and to command; So shalt thou, wondering, own His way, How wise, how good His hand! Far, far above thy thoughts, His counsel shall appear; When fully He the work hath wrought, That caused thy needless fears.

[From the Portland Transcript.]

Letter from Ethan Spike.

HORNBET, FEBRUARY 1858.

Did you ever get drawn into a Jewry?—I was drawn out of the box last fall, an sworn to support the constitution according to statute. Beyond a general idea that Jewry was bound to go for the country—right or wrong—rich country they is, I knowed enjilt nothin of the supernomary dewties pertainin to sich flunkunaries.

Wall—just thing I knowed, I was summoned to Portland to try a Jarman an nigger for killin Mr. Albion Cooper on the high seas. I never could see why the term 'high seas' was used in sich cases.

I spose it means flood tide, an I know that pork killed at one time of tide haint the same as when killed at another time of tide—likewise beans pulled on a full moon dont bite so well as when the moon is gibberish; but if a feller mortal critter is slewed—it dont stand to reason that it makes any difference whether he was slewed at high water or low. It's murder any way. Them's my ideas of the law on that pint.

Wall, I felt rather proud that my fust service to my country as a Jewryman, was one of life and death, and when I thought of them cussed pie-rats, I felt as though if I had my way, I'd hang every Jarman and nigger I could get hold on. In this here patriotic an Christian frame I went to the Court house. I found a smart chance of both Jewrymen fust, an pretty soon the clack begun to question fust one an then another, till at last they kim to me.

'Mr. Spike' said the clerk, 'Have you any conscientious scruples agin hangin?' said he. 'Well,' said I, 'that depends on circumstances. Ef it war the fust person singular agin to nominative me, muscular, gender, emperytype mood—that war to be hung—I ker. But ef it war ye, you or them, fust tense indickitytype mood, not a darned scruple,' says I.

'Hev you formed any opinion for or agin the prisoners?' said he. 'Not pertikular agin the Jarman,' says I, 'but I have niggers as a general principle—an shall go for hangin this ere old white woold cuss, whether he killed Mr. Cooper or not—' says I.

'Do you know the nater of an oath?' the clerk asked me. 'I orter,' says I, 'I've used enough of em. I begun to swear when I was only about—'

'That'll do,' says the clerk—'You kin go hum,' says he, 'you wont be wanted in this ere case—' says the clerk, says he.

'What,' says I, 'aint I to try this nigger, at all?' 'No,' says the clerk.

'But I'm a Jewryman,' says I, 'an you cant hang the nigger unless I've sot on him,' says I.

'Pass on,' says the clerk, speakin kinder cross.

'But, says I, 'you, mister, you dont mean as you say, I'm a reglar Jewryman you know. Drawed out of the box by the seelickness,' says I. 'I've oillers had a banker to hang a nigger, and now, when a marcid dispensator seems to have provided one for me, you say I shant set on him! At this our free in stertions? Is this the nineteenth sentry? And is this our boasted—'

Here somebody hollered—'Silence in the Court!'

'The Court be—!' I didn't finish this remark, for a couple of constables had holt of me, an in the twinkling of a bed-post I was hustled down stairs into the street.

Now, Mr. Editor, let me ask, what ar we comin to, when Jewrymen—legal, lawful Jewrymen kin be tossed about in this way! Talk about Cancers, Mormons, Spiritualism, free love and panicks—what ar they in comparison? Here's a great principle upot! As an indevioldd prelaps I'm of no great account—taint for me to say, but when as a free an enlightened Jewryman, I was tuck an enarged down stairs by prefane hands, just for asserin my right to set on a nigger—wy it seems to me the pillows of society was shook, that in my sacred person, the hull state itself—Deirego an all—was aggraverately speakin, kicked down stairs! If thars law in the land, I'll have this case brogth up under a writ of habeas corpus or ickney Dick-st.

Wall, bein thus stripped of my Jewdish robes, so to speak, I went into court agin, and sot down among the common people. I couldn't keep away. I natterally felt anxious about that nigger, an I found a good many others that felt as earnest about it as I did. A good many times I was half afraid the tarral critter would get clear. Specially when the indictment was read, wich interment laid pretty much all the blame onto the devil, but lackley the prisoner's Counsel didn't seem to notice it, an a never mentioned it in the plea.

Then, when the prisoner's Counsel brogth forward that Corpus de licky argument, I says to myself, says I, he'll get the nigger off as true as preachin. But when tother Counsel tuk the matter up, things begun to look quite different I tell you. In fifteen minits arter he got under way I counted the prisoner a dead nigger. I wouldn't have gin a second hand cuss of taker for the lives of ither. He really made me feel as though it war a religious duty to get right up an cut the prisoner's throats. Arter he fixed em all right, he hangin, jiss as turkies is fixed for roasting, he turns round an addressed them in the most feelinist manner. He told em that they was poor miserable feller—'one here an one there an tother in the west Indee. Not notice that

in they had, in addition to their uther crimes, bin guilty of bein born in fargin parts, wich is agin the statutes, still sich, is the marcidil arrangements of sour free institution, they had had the benefit of a trial, leavin them to infer that anywere else, they would have been hung without one, on account of bein furriners.

'At this toubin pint in the peororation, I was so affocted with a seneb of the greatness of the country, an of my good luck in bein born under the shadder of its peridyuma, that ef I'd known I should have bin shot for it, I couldn't help singin out as I did—'Halo Ker-tumty!'. For which patriotic outburst I was agin cared down stairs.

Compliments of the season to you and yours. **ETHAN SPIKE.**

'SEE WOULD RIDE.—The Wheeling Intelligencer relates the following amusing story: 'A conductor upon one of the railroads terminating here, met with a hard customer a few days since. A fierce looking woman got on the train about ten miles out on the road, to come to this city. The affable conductor saw nothing remarkable in this, for fierce looking females frequently 'get on trains,' but both women and men, whether fierce looking or not, are expected to pay their fare. The woman in question flatly refused to comply with the usual demand, while she expressed her ability to 'buy the conductor and all the money he had stolen from the company within the past year.' The conductor thought that was saying a good deal, but with as few words as possible, (conductors are men of few words,) he demanded for the third time, 'your fare,' and then pulled the bell-rope to put the would-be dead-head off. The train stopped, and the woman was conducted out upon the platform and from thence down the steps, out upon the track. When the train essayed to proceed on its way the woman got aboard. Not wishing to put her off while the train was in motion, the conductor pulled the rope again, and again she was deposited on terra firma. When the train started she got on board as before, and again the train was stopped, and the tenacious woman handed gently down. This time a brakeman remained to detain her, thinking he could get the train under way, in advance of the determined passenger. But he was mistaken. The woman made the rear car almost as soon as the brakeman, and clinging to the railing about the platform, managed to climb up, and was a passenger still in spite of their efforts. The train had now lost considerable time, and rather than lay himself liable to the charge of brutally treating a woman, the conductor permitted this remarkable passenger to gain her point and retain her seat to the end of the journey, when, strange to say, she paid her fare and marched off. We doubt whether a parallel to this instance of determination in a woman was ever recorded.'

MASSACHUSETTS.—Some one pronounces the following on the old Bay State. Massachusetts established the first school in the United States, the first academy, and the first college; set up the first newspaper, planted the first apple-tree, and caught the first whale; coined the first money, and hoisted the first national flag; made the first canal and the first railroad, invented the first mouse-trap and washing machine, and sent the first ship to discover the first islands and continents of the South sea; produced the first philosopher, and made the first pin, and fired the first gun in the revolution; gave John Bull his first beating, and put her hands first to the Declaration of Independence.

A NEW MODE OF TRACING.—Everybody knows that the usual methods of tracing are exceedingly inconvenient. A new method has been discovered which has none of those drawbacks, and enables the amateur to trace on common letter paper, foolscap, or drawing paper with a great deal more ease than on oil paper or vegetable paper. He may use either lead pencil, ink, India ink or water colors.

Place the paper on which you would trace over the original you would copy; then rub the former, i.e., the paper on which you would trace, with cotton saturated with pure benzoin. (It is one of the lightest and most volatile of the principles which compose the oil of tar.) The portion of the paper so rubbed becomes transparent the moment the benzoin penetrates its pores, and the amateur is enabled to see through it so distinctly as to trace the most delicate drawing of the original beneath it. The original cannot be injured by the benzoin. The tracing paper never becomes rumpled or wavy, but remains perfectly smooth and even. Paper moistened with benzoin is capable of receiving pencil marks, or ink or India ink, or water colors, without the least danger of their 'running.' They remain too on the paper more permanently than on ordinary paper. If the original to be copied is of dimensions moisten the tracing paper as you advance.

If while you are tracing any portion of the paper on which you are working becomes obscure, moisten it a little with fresh benzoin. When the trace is complete place the paper on a table, the benzoin will soon evaporate, leaving the paper as white and opaque as before it was moistened with the benzoin and without the least spot or color, provided the benzoin be well purified and newly distilled. Benzoin has no disagreeable and pernicious influence on the health.

THE SWEET FISHERIES.—Some of the Portland papers having cast a doubt upon the productiveness of the smelt fisheries in this region, and then referred to them as 'fish stories,' we have taken pains to inquire into the matter, and we find that while the smelt is one of the least of all fishes, his capture is not to be despised. Last winter and spring, Mr. Robt. Ward, of the Ireland district, caught and marketed three tons of these fish. The season previous he sold, as the product of his own nets, five tons, while the season before that, he sold fourteen tons. The last two seasons he has sent his fish to New York by express, and they have sold when delivered in that market in good order at from ten to eighteen cents per lb. Mr. W. had enough arrive in New York in one day, after a season of blocked roads to amount to \$360. On the 17th of March last, from the proceeds of one night's haul, Mr. Ward sent enough to New York to sell for \$66, being \$17 worth which he retailed in this city. The smelt is not the only ally fish which gets entangled in the nets. Mr. W. in one season has sold 400 bushels of tom-cods, taken with the smelt, which are purchased for a trifling sum by farmers for manure and for food. At the present time Mr. W. has cleared nearly as much as the fish with all

the appliances for examining them at will, and he assures us that the prospect is most encouraging.

This statement is confined to the operations of a single man, yet many others are engaged in the same business on both sides of Marry Meeting bay; and all things considered, we doubt if the auriferous fields of California or Australia yield a richer net profit per square mile than this modest and retired sheet of water.—[Bath Organ.]

Parson Brownlow of Tenn., who has signified his intention of coming to New England in the spring on a missionary tour, has been giving the New Orleans people a taste of his quality. The following will serve as a fair sample of his style, and reveal some of his ideas in reference to a future state:

'When I get to heaven,' continued the reverend gentleman, 'where I expect to go, after my death, if I find a regular built Abolitionist there, I shall conclude that he practiced a fraud upon the door-keeper; for, in my opinion, a Kansas agitator and freedom-shrieker has no more business in our Father's Kingdom than Commodore Paulding had in Nicaragua when he captured the filibusters.'

A Connecticut farmer (A. H. Byington, Norwalk,) gives to the Rural New Yorker, the following statement of the comparative value of different roots as winter food for cows, drawn from careful experiment. Carrots promote the richest milk. Sugar beets are next; potatoes follow, and turnips class last in product, as to quality, but first as to quantity. In arriving at these conclusions they were fed pound for pound. He considers carrots as the best for small families when they desire but a small quantity of milk, but of richest quality and a fat, sleek looking cow. Turnips are best for those who sell milk, and desire to produce the greatest quantity.

A story recently appeared in the papers of a shipmaster whose vessel sprung a leak, and who took a large iron tube which he had on board, bent it to the proper shape, put one end in the hold of the vessel and the other end of the cabin window, thus making a siphon, applied an exhaust pump, and not only started the water through the tube but actually kept the ship free. This is an excellent arrangement, and would answer all purposes but for two slight philosophical difficulties, first, by no possibility can the water inside of a leaky ship be above the outside water line; and second, by no possibility can a siphon be made to work unless the discharge orifice be lower than the surface of the water to be drawn off.

THE ORTHODOXY OF DRESS.—The ladies of the congregation of Dr. Peckie, Edinburgh, lately determined to present the doctor with a pulpit gown. The doctor, on the Sunday after it was presented, intimated to the people in the church: 'The ladies have been kind enough to present me with a pulpit gown; but lest any member should object to my wearing it, I shan't put it on yet, and will hear objections on Thursday night.' Nobody came to object but one old lady. The doctor said, 'Well, Janet, what objections have you to the pulpit gown?' 'Aweel, sir,' said Janet, 'we never read of the Apostle Paul wearing a gown! The doctor said (and there was a significance in the reply), 'You are quite right, Janet; but we never read of St. Paul wearing breeks?' (trousers.) That satisfied the old lady.

A correspondent of the Boston Journal, in speaking of the attempt about to be made to construct a railroad to Aroostook, says that few people are aware of the vast mineral and geological wealth of Maine. There is probably more iron in this State than in the whole of England, and Piscataquis county, through which the railroad will pass, is one of the richest sections. This county contains a splendid slate formation, superior, it is said, to any in America or Europe. If a railroad were built so as to furnish facilities for getting the slate to market, the correspondent thinks Maine might supply America with slates.

CURE FOR RHEUMATISM.—The Med. World thinks this may be beneficial to many subject to rheumatism:

'Where one-third of the male population complain of some rheumatic pains, in the fickle climate of New England, but more especially along the sea shore, physicians have power to mitigate an immense amount of severe suffering by prescribing the volatile oil of mustard. It is employed as a rubefacient, being first diluted in its own weight of alcohol at forty degrees. Some patients may object to its pungent odor, but that is temporary, while the remedy may in some cases, prove a permanent cure. Make the application at least twice a day, and protect the part with soft flannel.'

TEMPERANCE AMONG THE INDIANS.—The people of Augusta have for the last few weeks seen representatives of the Penobscot and St. John Indians, who have been here to represent their brethren in the Legislature. How unlike those who came a few years since, in dress, manners, speech, and almost in looks scarcely distinguishable from the Whites. Is it owing to the prevalence of the Temperance Reformation among them? The Bangor Union tells us that about two years since, Father Eugene Vetroville undertook the temperance reformation of the Penobscot tribe of Indians. As the reward of his untiring labors he now has the pleasure of announcing that more than one half of the tribe have taken the pledge, and strictly adhere to it. Drunken Indians are no longer seen in the streets of Bangor or Oldtown. Such a laborer is a valuable instrumentality, and such fruits are encouraging indeed.

IMPORTANT DISCOVERY.—A Frenchman, M. Collongues, announces that from numerous experiments, he has discovered that immediately after death a murmuring sound is heard in the body, lasting five, ten, and even fifteen hours. It diminishes gradually, and ceases first in the parts of the body which are furthest from the heart. In an amputated member the same sound is heard for several minutes. The non-existence of this sound may be considered as a sure sign of the total cessation of life. M. Collongues calls this branch of auscultation *dynamocopia*.

SUICIDE OF A YOUNG GIRL.—The Providence Post mentions the suicide, in that city, of a young woman named Abby Webb, by taking arsenic, Sunday, in a cup of coffee. The cause was one of the old ones—disappointed love. After receiving the attention of a young man and forming a decided attach-

The New County Jail.

We have noticed the progress of the new jail in this city, and the following account of the principles upon which it is proposed to place the discipline of this prison, and the adaptation of the building to the end proposed, will, we doubt not, be read with interest.

The condition of prisons managed in accordance with the old theory, formed an appalling picture of misery. The convicted and the unconvicted, the sick and the well, the sane and the insane, the young and the old, the debtor and the petty assaulter, the felon and the murderer, were often crammed together into one apartment, where idleness, profligacy, gambling, intoxication and obscenity, held perpetual court. Alas, how few could it thrust into such a den of iniquity without, it possible, being drawn more closely within the embrace of every evil. It is apparent to every thoughtful person, that under circumstances like these, it would be entirely fruitless to undertake the improvement of the moral condition of the prisoner, he guilty or not. It was under this impression that the modern measures of improvement, were suggested and adopted.

It is manifest, that in order to carry out the modern theory of discipline, structures answering to the requirements of the system, must first be provided. Until within a few years, the jails of our country have, with a few happy exceptions, been lamentably neglected; indeed, in most of them at the present day, no provision is made for the health or comfort of the prisoner, or to guard against contamination by evil associations.

Before entering into a description of the new jail which is being erected for this county, it may be well to state the important general principles, which in the opinion of those who have given the subject much attention, should be carefully considered in the construction and planning of prisons generally, and which are as follows: Convenience, supervision, security, classification, solitary confinement at night, employment, instruction, humanity, light, heat, ventilation, cleanliness, discipline, order, security against fire, extension. That the new jail we are to have is well adapted to the carrying out of the above principles, will be plainly seen by the following description of what is to be:

The whole structure will consist of a jailor's house, guard room, officers' and prisoners' quarters, under one roof. The jailor's house is entirely separate from the prisoners' quarters yet is so arranged that the jailor may have an easy access to all parts of the building. The guard room is convenient of access from the jailor's office and officers' rooms, and allows of convenient supervision and control over the prisoners at all times. The kitchen for the establishment, is conveniently located for the distribution of food to the jailor's family, officers, and prisoners, being immediately beneath the guard room, and between the jailor's house and the prisoners' quarters. The supervision is easy and natural from the guard room, jailors' and officers' rooms, in the interior, and from the windows of the guard room, all that is going on outside of the building can be seen without difficulty. The security of the jail is provided for by the arrangement of the cells upon the Auburn plan, so called, being a prison within a prison, and surrounded by areas on two sides of the cell block and the guard room on one end of the same; the whole enclosed by the outer walls of the building, so that if a prisoner breaks out of his cell, he breaks into the areas, or guard room, where he would be immediately seen by the guard on duty. Provision is made in the plan, for an effectual separation of the different classes of prisoners, on different sides of the jail, and on different stories thereof. The number of cells is fifty-four; a number equal, for the present, to any probable number of prisoners, so that it shall not be necessary to place two or more in the same cell at night. This principle of discipline is of great importance in the opinion of all persons of experience in the government of prisons. The space or area on each side of the block of cells, and the guard room, being large and airy in proportion to the size of the structure, and well lighted, may be used for the employment of the prisoners in the manufacture of many useful articles of trade, as the case may be. The guard room may also be used as an admirable work room, and is a convenient and suitable place for morning and evening prayers, for public worship on the Sabbath, for a sabbath school, for a day or evening school, without at all endangering the security of the prison, or the supervision. Good hospital accommodations may be had in the upper stories of the jailor's house, and in case of more accommodations being needed, the Privilege Rooms at the extreme end of the jail may be used to advantage for sickness. Humanity has also otherwise been carefully considered in planning the structure in the most approved manner for carrying out the best principles of prison discipline.

The structure is altogether favorable to the admission of the heat of the sun by day; which is favorable to health; and it admits of the application of artificial heat from stoves, grates, hot water or steam, whichever may be preferred. The construction of the prison being a prison within a prison, is favorable to warmth in winter, and a pleasant, cool, and healthful temperature in summer. Ample light is secured by day through six large windows, making the areas nearly as light as an open court, and the cells are each provided with an open grated door and window, which open into the areas. The guard room is lighted by twelve good sized windows, making it sufficiently light for all purposes of employment or instruction. The heating apparatus is a ventilating one, inasmuch as pure air from without is drawn into the building, there to be warmed and thrown into the areas and guard room. The pure air is conveyed off through the ventilating flues, of which there is one connected with each cell, and extending to the roof, where it is connected with suitable vent-ducts and ventilators.

Provision may be made to any extent desirable, for the distribution of water for various purposes, throughout every part of the structure. Near the prisoners' entrance doorway there is a bath room conveniently located, so that prisoners may be properly cleaned and clothed before entering the jailor's office and inspection room.

In this structure, where the separation can be complete by night, under supervision by day and night, to prevent all communication, with places for employment of suitable size and proper adaptation, and with cells so constructed as to admit of being darkened or made places of labor, and with places for instruction, moral, religious and ordinary, during the week and on the Sabbath, if the discipline is not good and reformatory, it will not be the fault of the structure, but of the administration. The simplicity of the plan, the distribution of the cells, the concentration of the parts, the separation of the prisoners, the supervision, the facilities of employment and instruction, the use of

heating, lighting and guarding, the security against fire and escape, are all favorable to good order in the establishment.

The floors, walls, doors, galleries, staircases, fastenings, and gratings, are of iron, stone or brick, and there is nothing combustible in the jail portion of the structure, except the window frames, so that although not absolutely fire proof, it is nearly so. The plan of the structure is arranged so that an extension may easily be made, should future wants require it.

[Kennebec Journal.]

The Eastern Mail.

WATERVILLE, ... FEB. 25, 1858.

AGENTS FOR THE MAIL.
Y. 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 200 Broadway, New York. W. C. F. T. & Co., Newspaper Agents, No. 10 State Street, Boston, are Agents for the Eastern Mail, and are authorized to receive advertisements and subscriptions at the same rates as required at this office. Their receipts are regarded as payment.

WOOD.
Those who propose to bring us wood are requested not to delay, as the sleighing may compel them to disappoint us when it is too late to supply ourselves elsewhere.

The Poor and the Poor Farm.

We have never doubted that the purchase of the farm now used by the town of Waterville for the support of the poor was a good investment. That it has not proved satisfactory to some, or even that it has failed to meet the best expectations of all, is by no means conclusive evidence that the measure was not a good one. Whether farming will pay or not, every farmer knows that good farming will pay better than poor; and though the individual farmer may justly plead the want of means, as a reason for poor farming, the Town of Waterville can do no such thing. If a dollar expended this year will save two dollars next, the Town is able to make the investment; and it is miserable policy in voters and tax payers to neglect or defer. They may lay the fault, if a fault they regard it, upon the town officials; but it does not belong there. They very properly regard it a virtue to be able to meet the wishes of the voters, rather than the best interests of the town. The annual statement of expenditures and estimates, shows this to be the case; and a close though narrow economy in these figures is voted satisfactory for the present, without looking for what may come by-and-by.

The Poor Farm, after several years management by the town, presents anything but a sample of good farming. Doubtless the officers and appointees in charge have done the best they could with their means. They are precisely in the condition of a farmer with a large family and large farm, but without means of employing the one or cultivating the other. The large orchard should be improved. It is surrounded by a dilapidated wall that gives it no protection, and that ought to be repaired or removed. The outlay would be returned fourfold in a few years. Several acres of the handsomest land on the farm yielded only half a ton of hay to the acre last year. It should be renovated and brought to yield two tons—and every farmer knows the process would pay. The fences are old and in decay, though apparently well cared for as they are. The barns and sheds, notwithstanding the good care of Mr. Mitchell, the present overseer, are too much like those of "Farmer Unthrifty" in the story. They demand no great expenditure, but a thorough process of slicking up. The house is old and in decay, and presents a question for careful estimate, whether it shall give place to a new one or be put in thorough repair. Its various apartments present evidences of good house-keeping, and everything indicates kindness and good care for the inmates; but the family of the overseer are denied the ordinary comforts and conveniences of a good farmhouse.

The hay is consumed on the farm; but the manure from the stock is not sheltered, and the yard is badly washed in rainy weather. No effort is made to provide dressing by drawing in muck or other substances; and the present occupant estimates the quantity of dressing from four hogs kept through the year, at one cord. It should be eight or ten. The occupant wastes no expense in providing dressing for next year; but reveals his good qualities as a farmer by scraping closely all that can be used this year,—thus telling the town that he knows enough to look out for himself, and they ought to be taught to do the same thing.

The farm consists of 90 acres, 40 of which is mowing and tillage, 25 pasture, and 25 wood. Fifty cords of wood are annually used; at which rate the stock will be exhausted in six or eight years. Mr. Mitchell says he can supply the fire a year from old fallen wood; and that two-thirds of his past year's supply has been of that kind. This indicates poor economy in some portion of the six preceding years, since the purchase of the farm. No good farmer would be cutting down his thrifty trees, while a year's supply is rotting upon the ground. The farm stock consists of five cows; and the excellent butter and cheese made from them shows that this department is in good hands. The occupant keeps a yoke of oxen, a cow, horse, four calves, and a dozen sheep. For all these, 24 tons of hay are cut from thirty acres of land. The man who carries on a farm in this way can afford to hire but little help, and the other crops may be readily gathered in.

Now, the system under which the farm is carried on is known, or should be, to the voters of the town generally; and it is only for the purpose of calling more particular attention to this system, that we allude to the matter. It is simply this,—the poor are contracted to one man for support, from year to year, for about \$1900; and the use and occupancy of the farm and stock "thrown in," for the benefit of the contractor, for all he can get from it. Take the present year for an example. The call

of the poor are more than usual, and the contractor finds he is making a loss. Of course he cannot desire to renew his contract, and feels at liberty to go to the extreme bounds of his bargain to save as large a patch of the "skin" of the farm as possible, however naked he may leave it for next year. This may be done under such restrictions as the selectmen can impose, or such restraints as the conscience of an honest man may find; and yet, as any farmer will see, the skinning process goes on. The income of the farm counts the town little or nothing, compared with what it might, and its value is annually diminishing. In other towns, without exception, a farm has given the highest satisfaction in contributing to the support of the poor, in all cases where high cultivation and general good management has prevailed; so that it is safe to assume, that if the experiment proves a failure in Waterville, it is owing to bad management.

What, then, is to be done? It is easier to show that a remedy is demanded, than to tell what it is. The present system is ruinous, and the original plan cannot be abandoned without great loss. The only course we can suggest is to "turn over a new leaf," and begin a better system—a system of thorough and profitable farming. The practicability of doing so has been demonstrated beyond question; and if other towns have done it, so can Waterville. The only apology an intelligent farmer makes for carrying on his farm as this is carried on, is want of the necessary means. Let a good farmer be hired to take charge of the farm, under such direction as the town may provide, and with such pecuniary appropriations as they may make. Let it be managed as good farmers with abundant means manage their farms to make them pay—paying nothing for mere fancy, but freely for a profitable return. Without some such course as this, or the substitution of a system better than the present, the enterprise will prove a failure; and property that has cost the town from three to four thousand dollars, will be wasted to a skeleton.

Let it be understood that we point to no persons as blame-worthy for this state of things. The town officers are elected only for one year, and may plead their unwillingness to commence a radical change that would require years for maturity, without special direction of the town. The contractor for the support of the poor is in a similar position, and cannot afford to sow what he may not be allowed to reap. He gives us his opinion, based upon some experience and a good knowledge of the present state of things, that a few years of thorough farming, with liberal but judicious and safe improvements, would put the farm in a condition to support all the poor of the town.

Maine Legislature.

The two branches are at a dead lock on the law for the relief of poor widows. It has passed the House almost unanimously, but the Senate prefers to leave the aforesaid widows in the hands of the assessors of the towns where they reside.

A bill to incorporate the Maine Universalist Missionary Society is quietly making its way through both branches.

Also, bill to set off Cyrus F. Bryant, together with certain real estate from the town of Bloomfield.

The committee on the Judiciary report "legislation inexpedient" on an order to give married women the right to testify in suits in which their husbands are interested.

The petition of Chas. A. Everett and others has been presented for an examination of the slate, iron and other minerals in the county of Piscataquis, and for an exploration and survey of a Railroad route from Belfast or Frankfort through the mineral regions of Piscataquis to Aroostook, and for appropriation for the same, and 300 copies ordered to be printed.

Bill amending the Revised Statutes so as to provide that actions against Sheriffs and other officers, shall be commenced in the counties in which they reside, has been read a second time and lies on the table.

Considerable discussion has been had in the House upon the bill establishing a Normal School, but no decisive vote taken.

The Joint Select Committee on the Liquor Law report a bill the provisions of which are as follows:—

The first section prohibits the sale and is same as sec. 1, of the law of 1856.

The second section of the bill prohibits the manufacture of spirits for unlawful sale. It allows the manufacturer to sell to authorized Agents, providing fund bonds are given, conditioned that such sale shall be only to Agents, that the liquor shall not be adulterated, and in quantities not less than thirty gallons.

The third section subjects the manufacturer who shall violate the law by selling to persons not authorized agents, to a penalty of one thousand dollars, and makes it the duty of the Municipal officers, to put the bond in suit when the conditions are broken. It also prohibits the exportation under a penalty of not less than one hundred or more than one thousand dollars.

Sec. 4, refers to the sale of liquors imported under the revenue laws of the United States, and allows the sale of cider and wine from fruit grown in the State, and for sacramental uses.

Sec. 5, provides for the appointment of Agents and the purchase of liquors by selectmen. The towns are obliged to appoint Agents.

Sec. 6, provides for Agent's bond and describes its nature.

Sec. 7, provides penalties for unlawful sale, same as in the law of 1853.

Sec. 8, relates to common seller; punishment same as in law of 1853.

Sec. 10, relates to drinking houses and tipping shops, taken chiefly from law of 1856.

Sec. 11, provides for an action at law against the person selling, in behalf of persons injured by such sale.

Sec. 12, prohibits the keeping of liquors with intent to sell contrary to law.

Sec. 13, declares such liquors contraband and forfeited to the town.

Sec. 14, provides for searches of shops and other places, and punishes the keepers of liquors.

Sec. 15, 16, relates to claimants of liquor.

Sec. 17, relates to search of dwelling houses—requires that Magistrates shall be satisfied by testimony of at least two witnesses, that liquors are unlawfully kept in such house before the warrant can issue.

Sec. 18, provides for delivery of forfeited liquors to town officers.

Sec. 19, relates to claimants and provides for arrest of such as make cases against themselves.

Sec. 20, relates to cases where liquors are destroyed to prevent seizure thereof.

Sec. 21, 22, 23, relate to proceedings growing out of seizure of liquors.

Sec. 24, relates to appeals—no portion of the penalty of recognizances can be remitted by courts and sureties cannot bring in principal after default on the recognizance and be discharged.

Sec. 25, relates to Custom House certificates.

Sec. 26, to persons intoxicated; same as law of 1853.

Sec. 27, provides no action shall be maintained on contract, the consideration of which was the sale of intoxicating liquors.

Sec. 28, requires liquor of Agencies to be pure and marked same as the law of 1853.

Sec. 29, forbids agents to sell to minors, drunks &c., same as law of 1856.

Sec. 30, requires municipal officers to give notice to Agents of persons of intemperate habits.

Sec. 31, provides for punishment of Agents who shall sell contrary to law.

Sec. 32, provides that delivery shall be sufficient evidence of sale, and provides for punishment of partners of Agents and servant same as principal.

Sec. 33, provides that liquor sellers shall be incompetent to sit as jurors.

The same committee also report "An act for the suppression of common nuisances," which provides that houses of ill fame and tipping shops and drinking houses shall be deemed nuisances, and punishes the keeper of the house or stop by fine and imprisonment.

The Committee on Railroads, Ways and Bridges report that the bill relative to Trustees of Railroads ought to pass. The bill was ordered to be printed.

The Publication Bill was refused a passage in the Senate, on Friday—5 to 13; but on the following day a motion for reconsideration prevailed, and the bill lies on the table for further consideration to-day.

Let the disaffected howl for a season; they will growl and howl, but it is high time these Kansas striplings were weaned. They should be nursed no longer, if we are to regard the health of the Union.

Hasn't the Tribune located the seat in the wrong mouth, or, in other words, "got the wrong pig by the ear?" Otherwise, how could the republicans have been guilty of all the freedom shrieking with which they have been charged? No, no; what has long passed into a proverb is true—"the still ass drinks the swill"; and it is those who are filling themselves with government pap, that, fearful of losing their hold, anxiously cry "peace, peace, when there is no peace." These are the men that are disturbed by the "noise and confusion," made by those pestilent fellows—the republicans—who, excited by the "glittering generalities" of the Declaration of Independence, are loud in condemning the Kansas outrages.

It is patent to every one, that in Maine the great body of the democracy do not sustain the president in his approval of the Lecompton swindle, but that his supporters are principally office-holders, office-expectants, and their immediate friends.

We are here reminded of an illustrative incident of the last presidential campaign. One day as our worthy postmaster (long may he 'wave' where he now 'hangs out') was quietly smoking his cheroot in front of his office, "as is his custom of an afternoon," there drove up an old joker in a wagon.

"Rather a handsome flag that," said the stranger, as, having brought his horse to a halt, he pointed his thumb over his shoulder at the stars and stripes, waving in beauty and majesty a little distance up the street.

"Oh, the flag looks very well," said our friend.

"Reads well, too, don't it?" abruptly queried ancient jester.

"Can't say that I like the lower part," said the man with the cigar, dubiously shaking his head.

"Ah! you don't like that line—FREEMONT AND DAYTON."

Our friend shook his head again.

"Well, now, Square" said the old fellow, dropping his elbows on his knees, and comically squinting up at the sign over the P. M.'s head, "You are not alone in not liking that, for I have been about the country a great deal lately, and I can't find a man with one of them buildings behind him that does."

The 'Squire doubled up so suddenly, with a spasm of laughter that he came near losing his cigar; but he dearly loves a joke (makes lots of good 'uns himself) and as this was too good to keep, here you have it.

"The pastors of the Methodist and Universalist Churches, in Rockland, exchanged pulpits on Sunday last. Both congregations were satisfied, with the exception of a few old fogies and bigots.—State of Maine."

The ridiculous suggestions of the above paragraph will not be increased by the inquiry, which party paid boot? The answer would tend to show the state of the market. To our mind, the command to "break down the partition walls," can never be met by crawling through holes. If the distance between the two is "as broad as hell," and both would contend that it is,—what an exhibition of consistency, for both to leap it at a single bound!

And a gaping crowd clap their hands and call it "liberality!" Truly may it be said, that those who have no religion worth contending for can afford to be liberal. Till men can meet together, under God, on the broad platform of human brotherhood, let them continue to preach at each other, rather than for each other. This is our liberality. Judas was liberal enough to sell his Master for a very small sum; and Peter even gave him away by denying any acquaintance with him. The Bible however records no case of his being engaged on either Rockland.

What "some folks think," is to some ministers the judgment day.—[Beecher.]

Yes, yes!—and how plain, then, that the reason why some ministers err in judgment is, that they guess what some folks think instead of knowing "for a fact." Wonder if another Diogenes can be found in that tub?

PRETTY SLY.—A neighboring paper says that the bonds of a certain proposed railroad "go like hot cakes." Any fool knows enough to keep his fingers away from hot cakes, if he

has more than one hole by which to crawl into the temple; and though they who drive them out may be "bigots," they are not the "olden fogies" on record. It is liberality to give away what is ours, but knavery to give what belongs to others.

Western Correspondence.

Chicago, Feb. 15, 1858.

DEAR MAIL:—When I last visited your beautiful village I promised you that I would, upon my return, keep you posted on the growth of this city, and the 'Great West'; but I have neglected to fulfill my promise until the present time. Waterville, no doubt, is near and dear to those who have chosen it as their future residence, and I do not wonder that your citizens are so wedded to such a pleasant village. I am almost tempted to come and live with you, and breathe the fresh breezes that play over your village. We have among us numerous citizens that hail from your place, and they will never forget the village they left behind them, nor the charming Kennebec. I have many dear friends residing in your village, and some who inhabit the cells of the mighty dead, who now slumber in your beautiful Cemetery, which makes the place dear to me.

The times I presume affect you as they have the business of this portion of the country.—Chicago, now, is less affected than any city west of Boston. Her merchants are young, active men, and they will never give up, but always strive to come out right side up. Chicago now numbers about 110,000 inhabitants, and is still upon the increase, and nothing can stop or retard her growth. Business at this time is nearly suspended, but it is daily increasing; and when navigation opens we expect business will improve and compare with last year's.

Wheat is now worth 58 cents, last year it was \$1.00; and every other kind of produce is at the same rates. If poor laboring men cannot live here, they cannot in Maine. Labor is as high here as it is with you. The stagnation of business has closed many of our manufacturing, and thousands of good mechanics are out of employment; and I should advise all mechanics who are contemplating coming west the ensuing spring, to postpone their journey until the resumption of business, and our manufacturing get under headway again.

This is the home of Stephen A. Douglas. His course upon the Kansas affairs is fully endorsed by the Democrats of this State; altho' there are a few office-holders that are afraid of their heads, and they pretend to be followers of James Buchanan—sustaining his course upon the Lecompton Constitution. The Republicans have no confidence in Douglas. He possibly has gone so far upon the Kansas question that he cannot back out; but upon all other questions he is with the Administration, and their whole batch of measures will be fully sustained by him. We are so near Kansas that we can almost hear their battles. They are a people that have been abused, and have been rode over rough shod. But they are now fully determined not to be trampled upon, and let the southern negro drivers crack their whips over their backs; nor be over-awed by the government troops stationed to drive Freedom out of the State.

We are now in the midst of our City election which is hotly contested, and the Douglas party are making every exertion to carry the City. But the Republicans are up and at work. We intend to send you a majority of 1200 in favor of the Republicans; and we want you all to listen to our report on the first Tuesday of March, and not turn up your blue noses if we give 13,000 majority on the side of Freedom.

Our country is nearly all settled and cultivated; and it now looks like New England, except the high and lofty hills. Our farmers are independent and can sit under their own Fig Trees, and enjoy the blessing of God where "none can molest or make afraid." The cry is, "let us go west. We will sell out our improvements to eastern settlers, and go to the far west and settle again." Good, improved farms bring from \$40 to \$60 per acre, and are cheap at that. We now enjoy all the blessings and privileges that you now enjoy. Great attention is paid in our city to education, and our public schools are of the higher grade and are supplied with competent teachers; and we are not afraid to stand up beside New England and compare our schools with theirs. Common Schools and the Schoolmasters are the great bulwarks to our prosperity, and we know how to appreciate them.

Now, Messrs. Editors, I hope sometime to visit your place again, and to see your village improving in all that makes a people happy; and to once more take by the hand those I once knew, and numbered my friends. And if you will visit the Garden City, the place of our adoption, I will show you everything that makes our city great, and the second city of the Union.

Yours truly,

B. W. R.

A 'BIT' OF MERCY.—The 'bits' should never be put into a horse's mouth while charged with frost, but in cold weather they should first be warmed by fire or with the hand, or at least the frost should be drawn out by putting the bit into cold water for a few minutes. To put frosty iron into a horse's mouth is cruel, and if any one doubts it, let him touch a piece of frosty metal to his own tongue.

What "some folks think," is to some ministers the judgment day.—[Beecher.]

Yes, yes!—and how plain, then, that the reason why some ministers err in judgment is, that they guess what some folks think instead of knowing "for a fact." Wonder if another Diogenes can be found in that tub?

PRETTY SLY.—A neighboring paper says that the bonds of a certain proposed railroad "go like hot cakes." Any fool knows enough to keep his fingers away from hot cakes, if he

has more than one hole by which to crawl into the temple; and though they who drive them out may be "bigots," they are not the "olden fogies" on record. It is liberality to give away what is ours, but knavery to give what belongs to others.

Western Correspondence.

Chicago, Feb. 15, 1858.

DEAR MAIL:—When I last visited your beautiful village I promised you that I would, upon my return, keep you posted on the growth of this city, and the 'Great West'; but I have neglected to fulfill my promise until the present time. Waterville, no doubt, is near and dear to those who have chosen it as their future residence, and I do not wonder that your citizens are so wedded to such a pleasant village. I am almost tempted to come and live with you, and breathe the fresh breezes that play over your village. We have among us numerous citizens that hail from your place, and they will never forget the village they left behind them, nor the charming Kennebec. I have many dear friends residing in your village, and some who inhabit the cells of the mighty dead, who now slumber in your beautiful Cemetery, which makes the place dear to me.

The times I presume affect you as they have the business of this portion of the country.—Chicago, now, is less affected than any city west of Boston. Her merchants are young, active men, and they will never give up, but always strive to come out right side up. Chicago now numbers about 110,000 inhabitants, and is still upon the increase, and nothing can stop or retard her growth. Business at this time is nearly suspended, but it is daily increasing; and when navigation opens we expect business will improve and compare with last year's.

Wheat is now worth 58 cents, last year it was \$1.00; and every other kind of produce is at the same rates. If poor laboring men cannot live here, they cannot in Maine. Labor is as high here as it is with you. The stagnation of business has closed many of our manufacturing, and thousands of good mechanics are out of employment; and I should advise all mechanics who are contemplating coming west the ensuing spring, to postpone their journey until the resumption of business, and our manufacturing get under headway again.

This is the home of Stephen A. Douglas. His course upon the Kansas affairs is fully endorsed by the Democrats of this State; altho' there are a few office-holders that are afraid of their heads, and they pretend to be followers of James Buchanan—sustaining his course upon the Lecompton Constitution. The Republicans have no confidence in Douglas. He possibly has gone so far upon the Kansas question that he cannot back out; but upon all other questions he is with the Administration, and their whole batch of measures will be fully sustained by him. We are so near Kansas that we can almost hear their battles. They are a people that have been abused, and have been rode over rough shod. But they are now fully determined not to be trampled upon, and let the southern negro drivers crack their whips over their backs; nor be over-awed by the government troops stationed to drive Freedom out of the State.

We are now in the midst of our City election which is hotly contested, and the Douglas party are making every exertion to carry the City. But the Republicans are up and at work. We intend to send you a majority of 1200 in favor of the Republicans; and we want you all to listen to our report on the first Tuesday of March, and not turn up your blue noses if we give 13,000 majority on the side of Freedom.

Our country is nearly all settled and cultivated; and it now looks like New England, except the high and lofty hills. Our farmers are independent and can sit under their own Fig Trees, and enjoy the blessing of God where "none can molest or make afraid." The cry is, "let us go west. We will sell out our improvements to eastern settlers, and go to the far west and settle again." Good, improved farms bring from \$40 to \$60 per acre, and are cheap at that. We now enjoy all the blessings and privileges that you now enjoy. Great attention is paid in our city to education, and our public schools are of the higher grade and are supplied with competent teachers; and we are not afraid to stand up beside New England and compare our schools with theirs. Common Schools and the Schoolmasters are the great bulwarks to our prosperity, and we know how to appreciate them.

Now, Messrs. Editors, I hope sometime to visit your place again, and to see your village improving in all that makes a people happy; and to once more take by the hand those I once knew, and numbered my friends. And if you will visit the Garden City, the place of our adoption, I will show you everything that makes our city great, and the second city of the Union.

Yours truly,

B. W. R.

A 'BIT' OF MERCY.—The 'bits' should never be put into a horse's mouth while charged with frost, but in cold weather they should first be warmed by fire or with the hand, or at least the frost should be drawn out by putting the bit into cold water for a few minutes. To put frosty iron into a horse's mouth is cruel, and if any one doubts it, let him touch a piece of frosty metal to his own tongue.

What "some folks think," is to some ministers the judgment day.—[Beecher.]

Yes, yes!—and how plain, then, that the reason why some ministers err in judgment is, that they guess what some folks think instead of knowing "for a fact." Wonder if another Diogenes can be found in that tub?

PRETTY SLY.—A neighboring paper says that the bonds of a certain proposed railroad "go like hot cakes." Any fool knows enough to keep his fingers away from hot cakes, if he

has more than one hole by which to crawl into the temple; and though they who drive them out may be "bigots," they are not the "olden fogies" on record. It is liberality to give away what is ours, but knavery to give what belongs to others.

Western Correspondence.

Chicago, Feb. 15, 1858.

DEAR MAIL:—When I last visited your beautiful village I promised you that I would, upon my return, keep you posted on the growth of this city, and the 'Great West'; but I have neglected to fulfill my promise until the present time. Waterville, no doubt, is near and dear to those who have chosen it as their future residence, and I do not wonder that your citizens are so wedded to such a pleasant village. I am almost tempted to come and live with you, and breathe the fresh breezes that play over your village. We have among us numerous citizens that hail from your place, and they will never forget the village they left behind them, nor the charming Kennebec. I have many dear friends residing in your village, and some who inhabit the cells of the mighty dead, who now slumber in your beautiful Cemetery, which makes the place dear to me.

The times I presume affect you as they have the business of this portion of the country.—Chicago, now, is less affected than any city west of Boston. Her merchants are young, active men, and they will never give up, but always strive to come out right side up. Chicago now numbers about 110,000 inhabitants, and is still upon the increase, and nothing can stop or retard her growth. Business at this time is nearly suspended, but it is daily increasing; and when navigation opens we expect business will improve and compare with last year's.

Wheat is now worth 58 cents, last year it was \$1.00; and every other kind of produce is at the same rates. If poor laboring men cannot live here, they cannot in Maine. Labor is as high here as it is with you. The stagnation of business has closed many of our manufacturing, and thousands of good mechanics are out of employment; and I should advise all mechanics who are contemplating coming west the ensuing spring, to postpone their journey until the resumption of business, and our manufacturing get under headway again.

This is the home of Stephen A. Douglas. His course upon the Kansas affairs is fully endorsed by the Democrats of this State; altho' there are a few office-holders that are afraid of their heads, and they pretend to be followers of James Buchanan—sustaining his course upon the Lecompton Constitution. The Republicans have no confidence in Douglas. He possibly has gone so far upon the Kansas question that he cannot back out; but upon all other questions he is with the Administration, and their whole batch of measures will be fully sustained by him. We are so near Kansas that we can almost hear their battles. They are a people that have been abused, and have been rode over rough shod. But they are now fully determined not to be trampled upon, and let the southern negro drivers crack their whips over their backs; nor be over-awed by the government troops stationed to drive Freedom out of the State.

We are now in the midst of our City election which is hotly contested, and the Douglas party are making every exertion to carry the City. But the Republicans are up and at work. We intend to send you a majority of 1200 in favor of the Republicans; and we want you all to listen to our report on the first Tuesday of March, and not turn up your blue noses if we give 13,000 majority on the side of Freedom.

Our country is nearly all settled and cultivated; and it now looks like New England, except the high and lofty hills. Our farmers are independent and can sit under their own Fig Trees, and enjoy the blessing of God where "none can molest or make afraid." The cry is, "let us go west. We will sell out our improvements to eastern settlers, and go to the far west and settle again." Good, improved farms bring from \$40 to \$60 per acre, and are cheap at that. We now enjoy all the blessings and privileges that you now enjoy. Great attention is paid in our city to education, and our public schools are of the higher grade and are supplied with competent teachers; and we are not afraid to stand up beside New England and compare our schools with theirs. Common Schools and the Schoolmasters are the great bulwarks to our prosperity, and we know how to appreciate them.

Now, Messrs. Editors, I hope sometime to visit your place again, and to see your village improving in all that makes a people happy; and to once more take by the hand those I once knew, and numbered my friends. And if you will visit the Garden City, the place of our adoption, I will show you everything that makes our city great, and the second city of the Union.

Yours truly,

B. W. R.

A 'BIT' OF MERCY.—The 'bits' should never be put into a horse's mouth while charged with frost, but in cold weather they should first be warmed by fire or with the hand, or at least the frost should be drawn out by putting the bit into cold water for a few minutes. To put frosty iron into a horse's mouth is cruel, and if any one doubts it, let him touch a piece of frosty metal to his own tongue.

What "some folks think," is to some ministers the judgment day.—[Beecher.]

Yes, yes!—and how plain, then, that the reason why some ministers err in judgment is, that they guess what some folks think instead of knowing "for a fact." Wonder if another Diogenes can be found in that tub?

PRETTY SLY.—A neighboring paper says that the bonds of a certain proposed railroad "go like hot cakes." Any fool knows enough to keep his fingers away from hot cakes, if he

has more than one hole by which to crawl into the temple; and though they who drive

