




6-10-1858

The Eastern Mail (Vol. 11, No. 48): June 10, 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. 48): June 10, 1858" (1858). *The Eastern Mail (Waterville, Maine)*. 567.
https://digitalcommons.colby.edu/eastern_mail/567

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.

My guardian had always seemed to me a stern man. His judicial air—for he held and holds the office of a judge—attended him even at the tea-table and by the family fireside. Beginning when I was thirteen, I had been six years in his household, without in a single instance, having forgotten the awe with which his first presence inspired me.

It would have caused me to hide my face like a peony in midnight, could I have supposed he ever heard one of the peals of laughter in which, nevertheless, I did indulge my nature. Distant and dignified though he was, nobody, I always felt, could equal him in faithfulness and disinterested kindness toward me, his ward. From first to last, he superintended in person the procuring of my teachers. He sometimes went so far as to question, speaking as to a witness on the stand—"Cecilia, what is the geometrical figure of yonder ottoman?" Or—"Cecilia, how do you render this line into French?" The one word *correct*, with which when he could be rejoined, had to serve me for approbation; and it did content me better than may be imagined. My small inheritance he managed with much wisdom and carefulness, neither stinting me nor permitting the least prodigality; but he never observed what dresses I wore—and not always, indeed, whether I was present in any dress.

Mrs. Murrington, the judge's wife, was, in some respects, the opposite of her husband, yet only in a way which rendered her the more companionable to him; as in mechanics, groove is not mated by groove, nor cog with cog, but each requires its reverse, and thus the machine is perfected. Instinctively I knew—and it was this that prevented my fear of the judge becoming painful to me—that to this sensitive, warm-hearted, estimable lady, he did unbend; that in his heart of hearts—where she was welcome as in her own boudoir, but where, nevertheless, with exquisite appropriateness she yet observed her times and seasons for entering—that there her rare, joyous being was appreciated to the measure of all she could wish or enjoy. The superb blossom speaks to you in its silence, telling of its dower of nightly dews and daily sunshine. Sometimes, I remember, there used to come over me an impulsive longing to stand for once in her place and view her husband, my guardian, without the cold grandeur of the emine. The judge's wife, with what I am inclined to think, was an almost exceptional exercise of discretion, never sought to win or press him into her humor. I could not name a parallel to their domestic happiness.

When I was just eighteen, this most amiable woman and beloved friend died. She had previously shown symptoms of a hereditary disease; which, however, was not of a nature to cause any special apprehension. The sudden termination to her days was wholly unlooked for by herself and all others. The judge was absent at the time on a professional visit to a distant city; the messenger dispatched after him brought him back only to look upon the ghastly face of his wife, before she was conveyed away forever from the home she had so well adorned.

A short time before our friend expired, when hope was extinguished and the awful certainty presented itself, she requested that writing materials should be brought her, and that all present would leave the room, except a maiden relative who had been summoned to the house on account of her sickness, and whose attentions were scarcely for a moment to be dispensed with. I was last to obey, and lingered as I passed out, both to lose a tone or look of one who, little as I even then could realize the calamity, would presently be but a memory upon the earth. She divined my sentiments, for she remarked—"Cecilia, adding to the name a most tender epithet, 'you can return in just ten minutes.'"

Then I fled to the remotest apartment, where, flung upon the floor, I shrieked out my spirit's agony till the brief interval passed. When I reentered the death chamber, Susanna, the attendant, standing at the bedside, was applying the seal to a note; and when this was finished the dying woman said—"When he returns, give it him." I understood that she referred to her husband; and believed that her last messages had been intrusted to Susanna instead of me, in order to spare my feelings as much as possible. The professional nurse had, with the readiest hands, a heart apparently as unaffected by a scene like this as one of marble could be. Doubtless, the latter often proved useful next to the former, as in the present instance; and yet certain it is, that when out of his abundance the mouth spoke, there was liable to be outrage done to finer organizations.

"Cecilia, dear," uttered the sufferer, with some indistinctness, "you will remain here still—you will not go away from your home?" Her face was toward me where I sat, at a little distance from the couch. The grief which had been so vehemently indulged, and afterward as forcibly subdued, had left me in extreme apathy of mind and body. I essayed to speak, though not knowing what I would say; and I think I answered but with a groan.

"You'd best not waste your strength no further," advised Susanna, stooping over the bed's head and smoothing the pillows. "You have done your duties in life better than most people do; now go off easy, and the world'll go on just as well. Besides, I've often seen it happen, that the promises the dying get from the living, and the living carry out as a matter of conscience, turn out to be the onerous things in creation, and the dead, if they could have spoke, would have been glad to call them null and void, or, maybe, ordered just the opposite of what they did." None of us knows what circumstances are going to be, or how they may change after us; and for that reason, none of us oughter take upon ourselves too much direction of things that we ain't going to have any concern in. Suppose now the poor thing should promise to stay here the same as if you'd lived; and by and by—for the judge is only up to his prime yet—somebody is fetched here to take your place somebody that ain't the angel you always was—and so the house is no longer a home of any comfort—you wouldn't wish the girl bound here by a promise made to-day to you?"

I had half sprung from my chair, and knew not but I should have ejected Susanna from the chamber, only that I saw with wonder her words gave no pain to the dying. She had too nearly crossed the threshold of that state where they neither pang nor are given in marriage, to feel a pang at resigning the earthly. The expression of her countenance was calm and holy, and lighting up more and more into the everlasting radiance. A long, soul-arresting look she fixed on me, then putting forth both arms, faltered—

"I must say to you, love, come—"

The sentence was left unfinished; the lips that my next breath was breathed upon, were more forever. Whatever she desired to say, whether it was to reiterate her suggestion respecting my future course, or whether—as in weeks that followed I oftentimes seemed to hear her spirit whisperings—it was something which more especially concerned him who was so untimely absent, I could only conjecture.

The Eastern Mail.

The judge was the same to the world after this event, that he had been before it; but I knew that the world was not the same to him. Not unfrequently we saw him order his night-lamp and go early to his chamber; then suddenly return to the sitting-room, and remain longest of any; as though solitude and an unshared pillow overcame him. Bereft of one who had stood modifier of his character, I felt more than ever in awe of him; still my sincere desire to be of some comfort to his loneliness, emboldened me now and then to make some simple approaches.

One evening when the judge was sitting with us—Susanna now made her home here as a kind of housekeeper and companion, capacities which she was more willing than well qualified to fill—he took up a newspaper, but almost immediately laid it down again, covering his eyes with his hands as though they were pained by the reading. Timidly I inquired whether he would hear me read. He replied affirmatively; and placing my chair over opposite at the same table, I entered into political news, foreign items, accidents, and such other varieties as are commonly discussed by the daily press, stopping only when the sheet was exhausted of its contents. Finally glancing up, I saw my listener, his hands clasped together upon the table, and himself leaning slightly forward in an attitude of ease, looking steadfastly at me with an expression which, while it disconcerted, pleased me exceedingly. My cheeks flushed hotly, still I was happier than I had been in all the eight months since our great loss. For once I had attained the object of my constant study.

After this, watching for his leisure and pleasure, I frequently read aloud the papers. He had grown listless when quit of his studies, and I perceived that my little services in this way were more than accepted. I used invariably to weep myself asleep—as a luxury after every evening's spent.

"I am the more obliged to you, Cecilia," remarked the judge, once, when I had finished the reading of a lengthy congressional speech, "because I know that for yourself, so far from feeling any interest in these matters, they are dull and distasteful to you."

I replied to the effect that I considered females ought to have, at least some intelligence respecting national affairs; and that I found my reading neither dull nor distasteful, but quite the contrary. This was true; although I must confess the strange phenomenon was not to be accounted for by any knowledge I was acquiring, as any one who had questioned me would easily have discovered.

"You are a dear, dear girl," said the judge, speaking very softly, so as not to disturb Susanna, asleep in her chair.

I was glad that almost with the words he went from the room. Such a sentiment so uttered, surprised and affected me. Then I sat long, gazing in the glowing grate, and dreaming one of those soft, fantastic dreams, which, when they visit us by night, leave no distinct impression of scenes and things, yet perfume with happiness the air we breathe for many a subsequent day.

Another time while at my favorite employment, the chiming of sleigh bells was heard before the house, and a servant admitted Grace Edson and her brother, Eustace; who, in high glee, were out with a sleighing party, which it was insisted I must join. I began to excuse myself, but my guardian requested me to go with my young friends in so decided a manner, that I felt obliged to comply.

How was it that I could not enjoy that excursion as I, formerly, should have done. The mirth seemed insipid, the pleasure all a mistake. I was glad when, rather late, I was set down at our own door. I hastened to the parlor. The judge had retired.

The following morning, without having appeared at breakfast, he sent for me to come to his private study, where I saw him lying on a sofa, looking languid and ill. My first glance must have made inquiry, to which he answered that he had spent the night writing, and felt much fatigued in consequence, adding the question—

"What kind of an amanuensis do you think you would make?"

"I shall be happy," I replied, "to try and make a good one, if you want me."

"Sit down, then, at the desk, yonder," rejoined he. "I have a case, not exactly professional, yet one in which my judgment and influence are pressingly solicited. It has occupied me much of late, and will so continue to do till disposed of—a thing I am impatient to see accomplished. I wish you to write out, at my dictation, a synopsis of the facts, that I may have them before me. Are you ready to begin?"

I signified that I was, dipping the pen I held in ink, and resting my hand upon some sheets of paper.

"A young man and woman have formed a tender, mutual attachment," I wrote down the judge's words, speaking the last, to show that I waited.

"The gentleman," continued the dictator, "is poor, but of excellent character; the lady very beautiful and accomplished. There is a second son—rich, and also much older; one of those disagreeable individuals who endeavor to make the dross of wealth gold over the disparity of years, and whatever business the term includes, and to win the rich prize of a youthful heart."

At this moment a servant appeared, handing me a card.

"Tell the gentleman I am engaged," returned I.

"What gentleman?" the judge inquired.

"Mr. Edson," and I may have blushed in answering.

"You are released—go, Cecilia."

He spoke with the emphasis and gesture which sealed his words a command; so that with no choice left me I obeyed, descending to the parlor.

Mr. Edson's call was over in half an hour, when I instantly returned toward the judge's study, for the purpose of resuming the task by which I had been interrupted, but was met by the same servant who had brought up to me the card, and who now informed me from my guardian that he needed me no further at that time.

cube sat on me, she freely offered to his honor remarks and opinions—questioned and catenched him; and whatever replies she received, or whether none at all, continued to repeat the process.

It was the anniversary of Mrs. Murrington's death, and I was not surprised that the widow again absented himself from the breakfast-parlor. During the morning, I was again summoned to his study, where I found him in the same posture as on the previous occasion. He was pale, and struggling with evident agitation. Some papers lay about him on the sofa, and one was held tightly in his fingers.

On my coming in, the judge asked whether I could write for him that morning. I answered, "Yes, gladly," and was emboldened to add that I hoped he would not send me from him at any idle calls I might happen to have. Taking my place at the desk, I was surprised to see before me, exactly as I had left it, the same sheet upon which I had begun to write a fortnight earlier.

My guardian had closed his eyes, and was breathing heavily; for a few moments I waited in silence. What would I not have given to dare go to him then, and bathe the temples, whose hot throbbing I seemed to see and feel across the little room! He asked to hear the writing, and I read. There followed another brief silence. Then the judge spoke out, though whether to me, or to himself, was not apparent.

"And this is the case which I am called to decide. I do decide it; not as age and gold would have me, but for the interests of youth and love. From neither friend nor enemy have I accepted a bribe hitherto, no more shall any personal motives turn me away now from dispassionate judgment. The young couple shall marry; and Cecilia, my dear ward, as Mr. Edson's circumstances are humble, I pledge you a handsome portion. Except the knowledge makes you unhappy, you need not forget how well I have loved you."

As he ceased speaking, I found myself standing in the centre of the apartment. Oh, the flood of emotions that swept over me with that bursting revelation! It is as impossible to describe as it must ever be to forget. That great man loved me! Quickly my own heart unveiled itself to my astonished eyes, my soul filled with rapture almost too great for earth. Yet I replied, half playfully, and with all the quietness I could assume,

"Pardon me, dear guardian, if I say you must revoke your sentence. It is probable I could not marry Eustace Edson, now, if I would; he is proud, you may know, and he has been once plainly and firmly rejected."

"Rejected?" the judge was also on his feet. "Just two weeks ago, this morning, it occurred; I rejoined, and the gentleman is now ten days on his way to California."

"And will you also reject me, Cecilia?" asked my guardian, in the low, thrilling tone with which he had once—only once—before addressed me.

I could not answer. My unnatural self-control would serve me no farther; and faint, and in a paroxysm of weeping, I was carried to the sofa.

"I am sure I ought," I responded, when presently my guardian repeated the question of rejection. "To think of an earth-worm exalted to the vacant place of a bird of paradise!"

"You are only unjust to yourself," said my guardian, "read what this bird, or rather angel of paradise says of you." He put into my hand the paper which I had observed in his clasp.

It was a letter; the seal, composed of a superabundance of wax clumsily bestowed, called to mind one of the last scenes at Mrs. Murrington's death-bed. This was, indeed, the same note received by the nurse from the dying lady. Having removed it from the outer envelope, I saw written upon an inner,

"Do not open this until I shall have been dead one year."

Not till the day then present, had that sacred sheet been unfolded to the light. I will not transcribe the contents, as I perused them with overflowing heart and eyes. Their substance was an earnest desire, couched in language of celestial tenderness, that the surviving husband would, at no distant period, wed another; and might Heaven grant that other should be—Cecilia! She wrote much more than I would have believed possible in the time occupied, and with her dying hand. In the glowing affection of her heart, she praised me as may God help me sometime to deserve.

"What had I to answer more. Only the words—'I will be yours.'"

"Lawful marry!" exclaimed Susanna, "the judge and that child agoing for to be married next week! I should as soon have thought of havin' the man, myself—and sooner too, by half. The next queerest thing is to know when they did their courtin'. Must have been by signs; and them not visible in my latitude. It beats all! Why, 'Cecilia, I always supposed you was as afraid of him as you could be of the Grand Turk. Have you raly thought, now, how you will feel, reaching up and tying the judge's cravats, and privately showing him little matters of cambric and muslin you've been busy embroiderin'?"

We have been married two months. I could almost believe in the transmigration of souls, so entirely do I seem to be giving and receiving the happiness which had so long dwelt in this home, and which death for a space destroyed. I remember something of the same imbue with Pythagorean doctrine, when my sainted predecessor used to combine to me the characters of the mother and twin-sister I had lost. Of late, as once and again I have caught in a mirror my unconscious reflection, I have traced there the very expression which made me always know, against all circumstantial seeming, that her wifely lot was one most blessed.

Two days ago, I made a trifling excursion by railroad, returning at evening, attended but by a servant. At the last station before arriving in town, two persons entered the car at its rear, and took seats immediately behind me; whom, by their voices, I recognized as Grace Edson and another young lady, with whom I had slight acquaintance. I was the honored subject of their conversation.

"How, pray, came such a marriage about?" was asked of my former friend.

"Oh, just one of those instances where age buys beauty," Grace replied, in tones of unmitigated pique. Poor girl, I had not meant to send her brother away from her. "The judge is more than twice her age," proceeded she, "but he is immensely wealthy; Cecilia is young,

and, many people thing, pretty—and that comprises the whole. But, oh, dear! how can she ever sit in the same room with him without shivering with the cold! The great glacier of Humboldt is not a comparison to that judge!"

"Could I, looking back only a few months, blame the opinion, or set its utterance down as altogether ill-natured? Like the great glacier of Humboldt! Then I had crossed it quite, and reached the open sea! Of all created human, it has been given to but two to know well my husband. Others see him as the traveler describes a noble mountain in the distance, and passes on, ignorant of the gushing fountains, and verdant and flowery dells reserved at its base. To them all he may appear austere, repelling; to me he is—

"Like the high leaves upon the holly tree."

"Quick to Eat, Quick to Work."

It is an old saw which used often to be urged upon boys, particularly in the country, until many came to consider it as much of a duty to gobble down their dinner in the least number of minutes possible, as to be 'spery' when sent on an errand. Whether the saying was imported, or originated at home, we cannot say with certainty, but we suspect it to be wholly a Yankee invention. However that may be, a worse maxim never was urged upon children. They are too quick in eating, naturally, and the propensity is one which should be restrained rather than encouraged. An attentive observer of our habits in this respect—if he were a foreigner—would naturally ask of what use are teeth to these people; they do not even attempt to masticate their food with them; two grinds and a swallow, with a dose of water every minute or two to keep the road open, constitutes their whole process of eating—no wonder that dyspepsia is such a common complaint with them.

Turkeys swallow corn whole—also gravel stones, but they never get dyspeptic. Human's swallow small junks of meat whole, and in time—it is only a question of time—they break down under the process. Turkeys have no grinders and need none. Nature has made provision in their maws for the digestion of whatever instinct prompts them to swallow, without its being pulverized beforehand; but nature has made no such provision for man, and if he will not use his grinders, his digestive organs must suffer. An English physician treating on this subject, says,

"Nature has provided man with teeth for the purpose of mastication, and all the food he takes into his mouth—meat especially—should be thoroughly pulverized by his grinders before it is swallowed. While that process is going on, the salivary glands exude their secretion, which mixes with the food and prepares it so that it may be easily swallowed without the aid of water or other liquid, and passed into the stomach ready for the second digestion; therefore, no liquid should be taken until the eating is finished. By forcing down food half masticated, with the aid of liquids, an improper mass—and generally too much, also—is pressed upon the digestive organs, requiring more gastric juice than they are able to furnish. The effort to accomplish the task thus recklessly forced upon these organs, weakens their power from day to day, ending at last in dyspepsia, sour stomach, debility, &c., while a proper attention to the rule indicated above, presents the food to them in such quantity, that they are always able to perform their functions with facility, whereby the whole system is not only kept in healthy condition, but is constantly improved and developed as nature intended it to be."

There may be nothing new in this to most of our readers, but if only one can be induced to change his habit of eating—mis-called so in most cases—and follow the advice of our English writer, our object will be partly gained.

What shall I eat? is a question often asked. The same author says the rules of diet are simple. Any nourishing food, in proper quantities, properly cooked, properly masticated, and taken at regular intervals. But lest this answer should be deemed too general, he amplifies a little. "The flesh of young animals is less nutritious than that of the same animals full grown. Fatty substances are generally to be avoided; also hard salted meats. Spices and condiments are worse than useless. Hot bread contains gases which are hurtful, and it never should be eaten. Fine bread is not so good as coarse. Ripe fruits, foreign or domestic, may be used freely—either raw or cooked. Cold food is always better than hot; it comes in contact with the natural heat of the stomach, and is negative to it—therefore the process of digestion commences immediately, and is soon completed. Meat is never required but once a day. One hearty meal is enough; let the others be light. Drink enough to satisfy thirst, but not enough to make a soup in your stomach, and impede digestion." Some other rules the worthy Englishman lays down, of things to be avoided, giving sound reasons therefor, which we have no room for now. Indeed the foregoing are sufficient, if adhered to, combined with a good share of exercise and a reasonable amount of recreation, to develop a sound body, fit for the residence of a sound mind; and without such a development the mind must ever be cramped—never can be equal or well balanced—never able to pass onward and upward with untiring energy—growing wiser, stronger, better, with every passing day.—[Boston Journal.]

Much indignation is excited at the way the Capitol extension at Washington is being decorated. Instead of employing our native artists to paint historical and national scenes, Capt. Meigs, the Superintendent, has an Italian and a troupe of foreigners to paint distortions and common-place decorations at a most extravagant price.

We learn from the Brunswick Telegraph, that Mr. Mullen is now engaged in filling one of the panels of the College Chapel with a copy of a painting by Cornelius, a German artist, representing the visit of the Magi to the infant Saviour. The gentleman who furnishes the means for executing the work is a graduate of Bowdoin, resident in another State.

Byron.—According to Mr. Trelawny, Byron was a good swimmer, no drinker of gin, deficient in bodily strength, and abstinent almost to starvation, not from vanity, but because he was too weak in the feet to support his body in good condition of flesh. When the pall was removed from his corpse casted, and both feet were found to be clubbed and the legs withered to the knees, the secret of much of the unhappy poet's bitterness and waywardness was discovered.

MY LAMBS.

I loved them so,
That when the elder shepherd of the fold
Came covered with the storm, and pale and cold,
And begged for one of my sweet lambs to hold,
I bade him go.

He claimed the pet:
A little fondling thing that to my breast
Clung always either in quiet or unrest;
I thought of all my lambs I loved him best,
And yet—yes—yet—

I laid him down,
In those white shrouded arms, with bitter tears;
For some voice told me that in after years
He should know naught of passion, grief or fears,
As I had known.

And yet again
That elder shepherd came; my heart grew faint;
He claimed another lamb, with sadder plaint,
Another! she who gentle as a saint,
As I had known.

Again I turned away;
There sat she, lovely as an angel's dream,
Her golden locks with sunlight all gleam;
Her holy eyes with heaven in their beam;
I knelt to pray:

Is it thy will?
My Father, say, must this pet lamb be given?
O thou hast many such, dear Lord in heaven!
And a soft voice said, "Nobly hast thou striven;
But—peace, be still!"

O how I wept!
And clasped her to my bosom, with a wild
And yearning love—my lamb, my pleasant child;
Her too, I gave—the little angel smiled,
And slept.

"Go! go!" I cried;
For once, again, that shepherd laid his hand
Upon the noblest of our household band:
Like a pale spectre, there he took his stand,
Close to his side.

And yet how wondrous sweet
The look in his eyes, which he heard my passionate cry—
"Touch not my lamb, but let me die!"
"A little while," he said with smile and sigh,
"Again to meet!"

Hopeless I fell;
And when I rose, the light had burned so low,
Of the dear form which he heard him call my name;
He had not bidden me farewell; but O!
I felt farewell.

More deeply far
Than if my arm had compassed that slight frame;
For I had seen him, and he had seen me,
"Dear mother," but in heaven 'twill be the same;
There burns my star!

He will not take
Another lamb, I thought, for only one
Of the dear form which he heard him call my name;
My guide, my mourner when this life is done;
My heart would break.

O! with what thrill
I heard him enter; but I did not know
(For it was dark) that he had robbed me so,
The idol of my soul—he could not go—
O! heart, be still!

Came morning; can I tell
How this poor frame its sorrowful tenant kept?
For waking tears were mine; I sleeping wept.
And days, months, years, that weary vigil kept.
Alas! it is well.

How often it is said!
I sit and think, and wonder too, sometime,
How it will seem, when in that happier clime,
It never will ring out the funeral chime,
O'er the dead.

No tears! no tears!
Will there be a day come that I shall not weep?
For I bade my pillow in my sleep.
Yes, yes, thank God, that clime shall keep—
No weary years.

As! it is well;
Well with my lambs, and with their earthly guide;
There, pleasant rivers wander they beside,
Or strike sweet hurrahs upon its silver tide,
As! it is well.

Through the dreary day
They often come from glorious light to me;
I cannot feel their touch, their faces see,
Yet my soul whispers, they do come to me;
Heaven is not far away.

Our Relations With England.

The question that has lately arisen between our Government and that of England, on the right of visitation, is not unlike that raised in 1841, and which was finally put to rest by the famous letter of Mr. Webster, in 1843.

The celebrated English historian, Sir Archibald Alison, thus speaks of it in the 7th volume of his new History of Europe, and treats of this question in detail. After speaking of the trouble on the Canadian frontier, and the condition of affairs there, he says:—

"A more serious cause of dispute soon arose, founded on the right which the British government claimed, and its cruisers exercised of stopping American vessels, and searching them, with a view to ascertain whether they were British vessels carrying on the slave trade under the American flag. This was quite a different right from that of searching neutral vessels during war to ascertain whether they were conveying articles contraband of war, so much the object of dispute during the revolutionary contest, and was grounded, not on an alleged right to search the American vessels as neutrals, but the right to examine whether or not they were British vessels engaged in an illegal traffic. The Americans, however, maintained that this right of mutual search applied duly to States which had signed treaties permitting it, to stop the slave trade, and that, as they were not parties to these treaties, they could not permit their vessels to be searched on the ground of looking for slaves; or any other pretence. Lord Palmerston, on the other hand, while admitting that the Americans were not parties to these treaties, maintained that a right to stop American Merchantmen, and call for production of their papers to see whether they were not British vessels carrying on slave trade in disguise, was indispensable to prevent that odious traffic being carried on to an unlimited extent under neutral flags."

The discussion had gone on for some time, when the Whigs went out of office, and these were a very unpromising aspect, for the feelings of large bodies of men, the slave owners in America, on the one side, and the British emancipators on the other, were involved in the contest, and neither Government could venture openly to resist their demand. Matters, too, had been much complicated by an insurrection of some slaves on board the American brig, 'Creole,' which had sailed from New Orleans in October, 1841, which proved successful, and ended in the slaves killing one man and wounding the Captain, after which they brought the vessel to the British harbor of Nassau, in New Providence. The whole of the negroes, 133 in number, were liberated by the British authorities, under the directions of the Government, on the ground that every slave became free as soon as he touched British soil, and that there was no law authorizing the detention even of those charged with the mutiny and murder committed, not in the British dominions, but on the high seas. The indignation of the Americans was loudly excited by this untoward event.

The Slave States of the Union immediately took fire; denunciation of piracy and abetting murder were loudly hurled at the British Government, and blood and fire were openly threatened in return. But never was a truer maxim than that it requires the consent of two persons to make a quarrel. A soft word, a

seasonable explanation often turns aside what and sometimes prevents the most serious war that threaten to devastate the world. When Lord Aberdeen succeeded to the foreign office in September, 1841, he spared no pains to explain to the American Government the real nature of the right for which the British contended, and to soften the demand by the offer of reparation in all cases where injury had really been sustained, and a full exposition of the orders given to the British cruisers, which were of the most forbearing description. Fortunately for the peace of the world, these explanations, conceived in the most mild and conciliatory spirit, were met with similar dispositions on the part of the American Minister in London, Mr. Stevenson, who labored not less assiduously to explain to his Government the real nature of the British pretensions and the spirit by which their Government was actuated. The result was an amicable adjustment of this most delicate and dangerous question, without any loss of character or honor on either side. The British Government disclaimed all right to stop or search American vessels as such, during peace; or to do any more than merely require a production of their papers, to see whether or not they really belonged to the nation whose flag they bore, with a view to discovering whether they had slaves on board, and then only under such restrictions and responsibilities as effectually guarded against abuse; and the Americans admitted that 'the apparent difference between two Governments was one of definition rather than principle, and that a right to be exercised only under such restriction, can scarcely be considered anything more than a privilege asked for and either conceded or withheld on the usual principles of international comity.'

Thus was the question, once so threatening, satisfactorily adjusted, and it was settled that when reasonable grounds existed for suspecting that the U. S. flag was used only as a pretence, the British cruiser might stop the vessel and demand production of the Ship's papers, under the liability of making reparation or damage or delay, in the event of proving really American.

NOTE.—The undersigned renounces all pretension on the part of the British Government to visit and search American vessels in time of peace. Nor is it as American that such vessels are ever visited. But it has been the invariable practice of the British navy, as the undersigned believes, of all the navies in the world, to ascertain by visit the real nationality of merchant vessels met with on the high seas. In certain latitudes, and for a particular object, the vessels referred to are visited, not as American, but rather as British vessels engaged in an unlawful traffic, and carrying the flag of the United States for a criminal purpose, or as belonging to States for a criminal purpose, or as belonging to States which have by treaty ceded the right of search to Great Britain, and which right it is attempted to defeat by fraudulently bearing the protecting flag of the Union, or finally as piratical outlaws, professing no claim to flag or nationality whatever. Should the vessel visited prove American, the undersigned adds, with pain that even though menaces, fetters or instruments of torture, or even a number of slaves are found on board, the British officer could interfere no further. LORD ABERDEEN TO MR. STEVENSON, ON SEPT. 14, 1841; ANN. REG. 1842, 310, 321.

"To seize and detain," said the American President in reply, "a ship on suspicion of piracy, with probable cause and in good faith, affords no just ground either of complaint on the part of the nation whose flag she bears, or claim of indemnity on the part of the owner. The universal law sanctions, and the common good requires the existence for such a rule. The right under such circumstances not only to visit and detain, but to search a ship, is a perfect right, and involves neither responsibility nor indemnity. But with this single exception, no nation has a right in time of peace, to detain the ships of another upon the high seas, upon any pretence whatever beyond the limits of territorial jurisdiction. And such, I am happy to find, is substantially the doctrine of Great Britain herself in her most recent official declarations, and even in those communicated to the House. The declarations may well lead us to doubt whether the apparent indifference between the two governments be not one rather of definition than of principle."—President's Message to Congress, Feb. 27, 1843; ANN. REG. 1843, p. 318.

In March 1843, Mr. Webster closes the correspondence by a letter Mr. Everett, our Minister to England, in which he says:

"The British Government supposes that the right of visit and the right of search are essentially distinct in their nature, and that this difference is well known and generally acknowledged; that the difference between them consists in their different objects and purposes; one the visit, having for its object nothing but to ascertain the nationality of the vessel; the other, the search, by an inquiry, not only into the nationality of the vessel, but the nature and object of her voyage, and the true ownership of her cargo."

The government of the United States, on the other hand, maintains that there is no such well known and acknowledged, nor, indeed, any broad or generic difference between what has usually been called visit, and what has usually been called search; that the right of visit, to be effectual, must in the end include search; and thus to exercise in peace an authority which the law of nations only allows in time of war. If such well known distinction exists, where are the proofs of it? What writers of authority on public law, what adjudications in courts of admiralty, what public treaties recognize it? No such recognition has presented itself to the government of the United States, but on the contrary it understands that public writers, courts of law, and solemn treaties have, for two centuries, used the words 'visit' and 'search' in

which cases the right is usually exercised near the coast, or within the marine league, or where the vessel is justly suspected of violating the law of nations by piratical aggression; but wherever exercised, it is a right of search.

On the whole, the government of the United States, while it has not conceded a mutual right of visit or search, as has been done by the parties to the quintuple treaty of December, 1841, does not admit that, by the law and practice of nations, there is any such thing as a right of visit distinguished by well known rules and definitions from the right of search. It does not admit that the visit of American merchant vessels by British cruisers is founded on any right, notwithstanding the cruiser may suppose such vessel to be British, Brazilian or Portuguese. We cannot but see that the detention of American vessels by British cruisers has already led to consequences, and fear that, if continued, it would still lead to further consequences, highly injurious to the lawful commerce of the United States.

The Eastern Mail.

EPH. MAXHAM, DANIEL WING,
EDITORS.

WATERVILLE, JUNE 10, 1858.

AGENTS FOR THE MAIL.

S. M. PATTEN, & Co., Newspaper Agents, No. 10 State Street, Boston, and 110 Nassau Street, New York, are Agents for the Eastern Mail, and are authorized to receive Advertisements and Subscriptions at the same rates as required at this office.

S. R. NILES, (successor to V. B. Palmer) Newspaper Advertising Agent, No. 1 Scollay's Building, Court street, Boston, is authorized to receive Advertisements at the same rates as required by law.

J. BURRILL & CO., No. 36 Kilby Street, Boston, are authorized to receive advertisements for the Mail, on the same terms as the above named agents.

Advertisers abroad are referred to the agents named above.

FRUIT.—For all kinds of fruit the promise of the season is good. Nothing threatens this crop but the various insects which have been multiplying for years past. This is becoming a very serious obstacle to the raising of fruit in all parts of the country; and its most strange feature is the ignorance exhibited by those who most directly suffer from it. A farmer who finds a few hills of corn destroyed by his neighbor's cattle, will spare no pains to find out the aggressor, and even foolishly go to law for compensation; while the same man will suffer the loss, year after year, of hundreds of dollars' worth of fruit, and take no steps to learn the name, form or habits of the insect that thus robs him of the reward of his labor. From Spring to Autumn they work their mischief directly under his eyes, and yet he sees them not, nor looks for a remedy. Some of them are too small for the naked eye, but who resorts to the microscope? Some avoid daylight, but who traps them in the night?—or having seen or caught them, who tries to learn their habits, their likes and dislikes, their food or their poison? How many cultivators of the plum can describe the curculio? What insect deposits the worm in the apple? The learned "bugologists" have answered these simple questions, and thousands of others less simple; but what avails it, so long as the owners of fruit trees have not brought this knowledge to any application?

Now, is it not time for the practical farmer to learn something for himself, and apply his knowledge to his own business and his own profit. Who has better opportunities than he for learning the remedies for the ravages of the insect myriads? Let him procure a small microscope or magnifying glass, to assist the eye. It can be bought at Wingate's, in this place for from fifty cents to a dollar, according to quality. With this let him begin upon the smallest class of the marauders, hunting them from the egg to maturity. Watch their habits, learn their food, and investigate their mischief. One discovery will lead to another—and those who make discoveries for themselves are likely to mark and remember them. Tell them to others, and thus stimulate inquiry; and in the end—though there ought to be no end—no good is done, there will at least be the satisfaction of having tried to do so.

Signs.—Except the water-power enterprise, which yet continues to hold out promises of success, our village just now presents no great stir in the business line. It probably compares well with most other places; in business parlance, "holding its own," and appearing cheerful without claiming to be brisk. But very little building is in progress, though something is doing in the way of brushing up. Among the best marks now being made is a new house on the corner of Main and Appleton-streets, for Maj. Appleton. It promises at least to compare the best of its predecessors in our village. Its architect and builder is Mr. James P. Blount, samples of whose good taste and skill are already seen in the houses of Mr. Noyes, Dr. Plaisted, and other less pretending edifices; while they promise to be strongly marked in the features of our village, if its prosperity ever opens the way to their development. With but half his skill and less of his modesty, many men have done, in the way of architectural reputation, what he would long since have accomplished in a wider field. But he has the assurance of being appreciated at home, where we trust his good name, in the line of his calling, will at least grow with the growth of the place.

A new house, of no trifling merit, as report says, will make its appearance somewhat suddenly, after the hurry of farming subsides, on the well known old farm homestead of Mr. George E. Shores. The present tenement, though marked with many signs of comfort, shows the affliction of feeble old age; and a substantial successor, under the hand of Mr. Blount, proportioned to the ample means of the proprietor, is certainly due to one of the best farm-homes in our vicinity.

DEMOCRATIC STATE CONVENTION.—A Convention of Democrats will be held at Augusta, on the 30th inst., to nominate a candidate for Governor.

POWDER EXPLOSION.—A terrible powder explosion occurred at the Massachusetts Powder Works in Barre, Mass., on Friday last, by which three buildings were destroyed and one life lost.

OUR TABLE.

AMERICAN BIOGRAPHY. By George Canning Hill.—Boston: E. O. Libby & Co.

The publication of a series of American Biographies, primarily designed for youth, but which, judging from the specimens before us, will prove neither unattractive nor unprofitable to older readers, has just been commenced by the firm named above. The author's design, as expressed in his preface, is to furnish from the pages of the world's history a few examples of the manhood, lofty purpose, and persevering effort, such as may be safely held up either for the admiration or the emulation of the youth of the present day; to clear away in his treatment of the subject, whatever mysteries and mustiness may have accumulated about them, presenting to the mental vision fresh and living pictures, that shall seem to be clothed with naturalness, and energy, and vitality; to offer no less instruction to the minds, than pleasure to the imaginations of the many for whom he has assumed the task to write; and more especially, perhaps, to familiarize the youth of our country with those striking and manly characters that have long made their mark, deep and lasting, on the history and fortunes of the American continent. Surely the youth of our country should be familiar with American history and biography, and he who adds them in this laudable undertaking is a public benefactor; but with the best intentions, few who write for the amusement or instruction of youth are so well qualified for the task as is the author of the volumes under consideration. The plain, straight forward way in which he tells his story, and the charming simplicity of his style, will insure him hosts of readers, and make these narratives great favorites with young and old.

The two volumes issued—which are in duodecimo form, handsomely printed and neatly bound, each having several embellishments—contain the lives of Gen. Putnam, (Old Put), and John Smith, the founder of Virginia. They are for sale in Waterville by C. K. Matthews.

A MANUAL OF CRICKET AND BASE BALL, with Rules and Regulations. Boston: Mayhew & Baker.

Cricket and ball playing are every year becoming more popular with Young America, and we rejoice at it, because we believe an increase of innocent recreation and active out-of-door exercise will be beneficial to the rising generation. This will not only improve health and develop the muscles, but its moral effect cannot be otherwise than good, especially where it prevents the formation of vicious habits and is accepted as a substitute for debilitating pleasures. This little manual gives all the rules governing both of these games, with illustrations making everything perfectly plain; and we hope our young countrymen will avail themselves of these instructions and introduce these athletic exercises into every village and hamlet in the land.

EVERYBODY'S HISTORY OF THREE LITTLE MEN, and how they became blind. Boston: E. O. Libby & Co.

This is the nicest little picture book for the wee folk that we have seen for many a day; and we flatter ourselves we are no mean judge in this department of literature. It is a story in prose, capably told, illustrative of the well known poetical legend—

"Three blind mice,
See how they run;
They all run after the farmer's wife,
She cut off their tails with a carving knife,
Did you ever see such a sight in your life,
As three blind mice?"

Buy it and take it home to your two, three, four, five or six-year-old, and if it is not pronounced tip-top, be sure your child knows too little or too much. For sale at Matthews's.

NORTH BRITISH REVIEW.—The May number of this able quarterly has the following table of contents: The Philosophy of History, Professor Owen's Works, Gothic Architecture—Present and Future, The Scottish Universities—Defects and Remedies, Lieutenant Maury's Geography of the Sea, Parliamentary Government and Representation, The Collected Works of Dugald Stewart, Patriotic Theology and its Apologists, Rifle Practice, Poems by Coventry Patmore, Recent Publications. The four great British Quarterly Reviews and Blackwood's Monthly, are promptly issued by L. Scott & Co., 54 Goldstreet, New York. Terms of subscription—For any one of the four Reviews \$3 per annum; any two Reviews \$5; any three Reviews \$7; all four Reviews \$8; Blackwood's Magazine \$3; Blackwood and three Reviews \$9; Blackwood and the four Reviews \$10—with large discount to clubs. In all the principal cities and towns, these works will be delivered free of postage. When sent by mail, the postage to any part of the U. States will be 24 cents a year for 'Blackwood,' and 14 cents a year for each of the Reviews.

SARGENT'S SCHOOL MONTHLY.—Some excellent reading exercises and a number of spirited dialogues will be found in the June number, which also contains much interesting miscellaneous reading, &c., handsomely embellished. This is a capital work for the young, in school and out. Published by Epps Sargent, Boston, at \$1 a year.

From our Traveling Correspondent.

Houlton, Aroostook Co., Me. May 31, '58.

"John Freeman, in Care of Shepard Cay in Houlton Main unyounged stait of amerryky."

The above is a literal copy of the superscription of a letter received at the post office in this town, a few days since. I have seen Uncle Sam's dominions spelt in all sorts of ways, but the above out Herods Herod.

My last to you was from Woodstock. I have now got through, for the present, with my wanderings in her most gracious Majesty's Dominions, and propose to give you some notes from the Aroostook County, as much attention, of late, in Maine, has been given to this section of the country. California, with its golden hued visions, has attracted strongly our young men who wished to migrate and better their condition in life. But too many of them are living in wretchedness and poverty in that far off land, cursing the hour they ever left New England. Or they have found a grave away from friends and home. The Far West, with its broad prairies teeming with golden grain, has fired the imagination, and thousands have been lured hither by the flattering tales of greedy speculators, finding that to succeed even there, they must endure privations and hardships, forego the many comforts of civilized life, acclimate themselves to pass through the various diseases incident to that country, fever and ague, bilious fevers, &c. Poets have sung of the sunny South and far off West; orators have declaimed in their favor; the press, that great lever of public opinion, has been loud in its praise; until New England has been drained of her life-blood, and more especially that part of it called Maine.

It is only of late that attention has been directed to this section as a country where a man or woman can make for themselves a home. The general idea has been that the Aroostook was a cold, bleak country, incapable of raising anything; that pine logs and lumbering was all; beyond that there was nothing. I wish that some of the skeptics who sing so loudly in favor of the West, and decry their own native State, could but be dected by my side and gaze upon the scene now before me. For an area of two miles the eye can take in a glorious prospect: fields of grass dressed in summer's bright garb; acres and acres of land sown with grain; forests of maple and pine scattered throughout; the cattle grazing upon the hills; neat farm houses dotting the surface; with noble great barns. It is a beautiful

and glorious sight. But a few short years since this whole section was a wilderness. What has changed it to its present smiling condition? Labor, Perseverance, Energy, and Courage. Now the emigrant into Aroostook has not got to endure a tithe of the privations of the first settlers of Houlton had to put up with. Then they were compelled to travel hundreds of miles through the wilderness to get into civilized life; now there are good roads running all through the county, and in almost every section settlers have planted their stakes. Science and art have developed new modes and means of lightening manual labor, so that the task of clearing a new land and making it fit for cultivation is comparatively easy. Some of the great advantages this section has are—its climate is good and healthy, but few diseases prevail here, and though the winters may be cold the weather is uniform, and even the cold is invigorating and strengthening. There is water power in abundance all over the county, enough to do the manufacturing for an immense population. Then the forests of valuable timber—the pine, spruce and tamarack, for building; the butternut, oak, beech and birch for other purposes; and the beautiful maple in abundance, enough to furnish all the sweetening for the State. And above all that great blessing of life, pure water; not the muddy, brackish composition of the south and west, requiring nine parts of poor whiskey to one of water to enable you to drink it; but here, in the grassy glades, the vernal forests, the shady dells, nature's great distillery sends forth, bubbling and sparkling, the pure liquid that is as nectar to the thirsty and faint. No concoctions of strychnine, logwood, sloe, and other poisons, are necessary to mix with it to make it palatable.

A very important item to emigrants, is the expense of travelling and sustaining themselves until they get settled. From the centre of Maine, say Portland, it is a very pleasant and economical route to the Aroostook by the way of St. Johns, New Brunswick, the St. Johns river to Woodstock, and thence 12 miles to Houlton, by stage. The living here is very reasonable, there are as good public houses as can be found anywhere. But if you wish to keep house, provisions are very cheap, house rent low, and fuel for almost nothing. Everything needed for a family can be procured in Houlton as cheap as anywhere else. There are several large stores here, well stocked with all kinds of goods. In Houlton are Grist Mills, Carding Mills, a Foundry, Machine Shops, Wood working establishments, Harness and Shoe makers, Book and Drug stores, &c. &c.

The current of emigration that has been setting into the Aroostook has as a general thing settled down and gone to work and the new comers are contented. Now and then a pigeon-livered chap is found, who imagined that the country was an El Dorado, who does not speak in flattering terms. The young America, "the Aroostook Pioneer," has done a great work in showing up the resources of this country, and I am told by those who are capable of judging, that it states nothing but plain facts—that its descriptions are not overwrought at all.

BAPTISM.—On Sunday morning last, twenty-eight persons were baptized by Rev. Mr. Wood; and at the close of the afternoon service they were received into the Baptist Church in this village, with seven others, admitted by letter. The majority of those who took upon themselves Christian vows were in the morning of life, but one was an aged man, whose head had whitened with the frosts of eighty winters. Among the candidates for baptism were three sisters from one family, and from another a young lady and her grandfather. The ceremonies at the water side and at the church were very impressive.

BAPTISMS IN FAIRFIELD.—Eighteen persons were baptized in Fairfield last Sunday, by Rev. John Allen, Methodist. Several more are to be baptized at Nye's Corner next Sunday. We are told that about one hundred have been received by that denomination, "on probation," during the year.

THE PROSPECT.—For two weeks past the weather has been in the highest degree favorable for a fruitful season. Neither too wet nor too dry, too hot nor too cold, the mouths of gumbler are completely stopped, and the hountiful Giver of seed-time and harvest has been lovingly shedding his rain and his sunshine upon the just and the unjust, apparently forgiving those who complained in the early part of the season, that he was not "doing all things well." And yet a thousand such lessons will never teach such men that His wisdom is better than their own.

CONGREGATIONAL SINGING.—An effort, which promises to be successful, is being made to introduce congregational singing at the Baptist Church in this village. Meetings for rehearsal are held on Saturday evenings of each week, which all interested are invited to attend.

APPOINTMENT.—Mr. G. B. Moore, late editor of the Belfast Journal, has been appointed deputy collector at Camden. Not at all doubting the capacity or fitness of the new officer, we cannot help thinking that good material has in this case been put to a very poor use; for a thousand men could be found to discharge the duties of deputy collector in a creditable manner, where one would turn up to fill Mr. M.'s place in the editorial chair.

MAKING HASTE TO BE RICH.—Hon. W. B. S. Moor is charged with 'cutting it rather fat,' in his exaction of consular fees. Considerable feeling exists in consequence of his exorbitant charges, and the Boston Board of trade have memorialized the government upon the subject. It is said the new arrangements of Mr. Moor will yield him a revenue of \$40,000 annually, at a cost of collection to him of only \$10,000 or \$15,000.

VISITORS EXPECTED.—The annual session of the Maine Baptist State Convention will be held in our village next week, commencing on Tuesday and continuing three days. In connection with this, will be held meetings of the Maine Baptist Missionary Society, and of the Maine Baptist Education Society.

Week after next, the annual meeting of the Maine Convention of Universalists will be held here, on Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday. Also meetings of the corporators of the Maine Universalist Missionary Society, and the Trustees of the Charity Fund of the Maine Convention of Universalists, for the purpose of organizing under charters recently obtained.

Doubtless these anniversaries will call into our village many visitors, to whom the people will cheerfully open their houses and hearts; but in addition to the ordinary offices of hospitality, we are confident we can show strangers one of the prettiest villages to be found in all New England, and in this respect, with the glorious garniture of Spring-time—

"When Nature hangs her mantle green
On every blooming tree,
And spreads her sheets of daisies white
Out o'er the grassy lea."

we are certainly prepared for the reception of company. Our village never looked better than it does now; and beautiful as we have ever thought it, and dearly as we have always loved it, we every year seem to discover something to increase our admiration and love,—something to provoke a livelier feeling of gratitude that just here, in the loveliest portion of this beautiful earth, has our home been made.

NEW YORK ATLAS.—This Nestor of the Sunday papers has lately changed its form, enlarged its borders, and 'spruced up' generally. The Atlas is devoted to democracy, devilry, and the acquisition of dimes, and now that its house is newly swept and garnished, it will be enabled to serve its masters with increased energy. Its ability and influence are undeniable: would that its power was always wielded for truth and right. Ex-Alderman Herrick, the projector and senior of the Atlas, is, we believe, a son of Maine, and has published newspapers in Hallowell and Bangor; but a long residence in the wicked city of New York has divested him of any inconvenient strait-laced notions he might have once possessed, and he now goes it, on paper, with a cosmopolitan looseness that must excite the admiration of the dwellers in 'Vanity Fair.' The Atlas is a curious mixture of good and bad; the good often being very good, and the bad—to adopt its own vicious phraseology—frequently devilish bad. It is a great paper, in its way; and its way is the broad one so popular in this wicked world. Having chosen this road, we presume its conductors will continue in it to the end; for as they 'went it' while young, they will not find it easy to 'do anything else,' and will eventually find themselves 'goners.'

Although we charge nothing for this notice, it is not unsolicited; but an urgent call having been made for an expression of opinion by the 'country press,' we cheerfully contribute our mite.

MAINE MEDICAL ASSOCIATION.—The annual meeting of this association was held in Portland last week. The address of Dr. Gilman Davies, on Wednesday evening, is highly spoken of, and the session concluded with a supper at Union Hall, with speeches, toasts, &c. It was voted to hold the next meeting at Waterville, on the first Wednesday of June, 1859, and Dr. Theodore L. Estabrook, of Camden, was chosen orator. The following are the officers for the year:

President, J. C. Bradbury of Oldtown; Vice Presidents, A. J. Fuller of Bath, and N. R. Boutelle of Waterville; Treasurer, G. S. Palmer, Gardiner; Recording Secretary, Ralph W. Cummings, Portland; Corresponding Secretary, W. A. Rust, South Paris; Standing Committee, D. McKee, B. F. Buxton, N. P. Munroe, A. P. Snow, C. Alexander, A. H. Burbank, A. S. Hersey, Wm. Swasey, Job Holmes, S. Oakes, F. S. Holmes; Delegates to examine candidates for a degree at the Medical School at Bowdoin College, Brunswick, Gilman Davies Portland, and Alonzo Garcelon Lewiston.

PETERSON'S COUNTERFEIT DETECTOR.—A Bank Note List and Counterfeit Detector is indispensable to every business man, and a reliable one is furnished in the one named above. It is issued in neat style and convenient shape, by T. B. Peterson & Brothers, Philadelphia, monthly, at \$1 a year; or semi-monthly at \$2. Each number contains a full stock list, price current, and valuable information on Trade, Money, Specie, Banks, Exchange, Railroads, Mining, and financial news generally.

Will the publishers please amend the list of officers in our banks by inserting the name of J. R. Philbrick, as President of People's Bank; and Jos. Eaton, president, and Appleton Plaisted, cashier, of Ticonic Bank.

FIREMAN'S ADVOCATE.—The last week's issue of this paper contains a tabular statement of all the prizes ever won by fire engine companies, in our country, in which the various victories of "Waterville 3" are faithfully noted and set down, with all the particulars. Those who 'run with the machine,' will find it interesting.

A SAD CALAMITY.—At Rosco, Ill., a culvert was recently swept away, destroying the house of Rev. H. H. Hiley, and drowning his wife and eight children. Mr. I. is a native of Portland, and was formerly settled at Monson in this State.

AMERICAN AGRICULTURIST.—This excellent agricultural monthly is now published in German and English. This gives an idea of its wonderful popularity, which is no more than it honestly deserves.

FIRE IN PORTLAND.—A fire broke out in the City Hall building, Portland, on Friday morning last, which destroyed everything in the Armory of the Mechanic Blues. The stores underneath were somewhat damaged by the water thrown into the building.

BRAIN EXERCISE.—The following problem has attracted a great deal of attention, not because it is so difficult, but because scholars cling tenaciously to so many different answers. The apparent simplicity of the example has kept many from attempting it, as though it were something beneath the notice of a scholar. But let us have your attention for a moment, students; not to present you something difficult, but to present you something on which you will not all agree. Pass in your answers next week for publication, and week after next the answer will be known.

Problem.—The town of B— employed a Liquor Agent for one year. He received from the town \$58.00 in money, and \$59.50 in liquors. During the year he bought \$282.85 worth of liquors. He returned to the town \$81.00 in liquors, and is to receive \$69.00 for his services. Now, at the time of settlement, who is in debt, the town or the agent, and how much? Has the town gained or lost by the transaction, and how much?

CALCULUS.

KANSAS.—In addition to the cold blooded murders recently reported, a despatch announces that on the 4th inst., in a quarrel about a disputed land claim, at Lawrence, Gen. Lane killed Mr. Jenkins, a prominent citizen, and was himself wounded in the leg by a shot from the other party.

INSURRECTIONARY MOVEMENT AT NEW ORLEANS.—A vigilance committee was organized in New Orleans last week, the design of which was to subvert the city government and drive the authorities from office. Barricades were formed, some violence done, and for a while matters looked serious enough; but since the election, which occurred on Monday and resulted in the choice of the American candidate, the vigilance committee has disbanded, and the authorities at last accounts, were busy in making arrests. The whole affair is humiliating and lamentable, revealing, as it does, a corrupt and vicious state of the body politic.

MR. PIERPOINT'S LECTURES.—Rev. John Pierpoint has lectured for three evenings past, at Town Hall, on the subject of Spiritualism. His audience might have been larger if the Hall had offered more room. He advocates the general views of the Spiritualists, from what he claims to have seen and to know. He has at least had a candid and attentive hearing from large numbers of our village and vicinity. He speaks in the normal condition; and though bearing the marks of his advanced age, exhibits all the physical vivacity, acuteness of intellect and eloquence of diction and manner, for which he has been so long distinguished as a public speaker.

LIQUOR LAW.—The vote of the State has been cast, so far as cast at all, almost exclusively for the new law. So far as we have heard, there seems to have been no rally except on one side, and but little there. Our neighbors of the west village turned out a liberal procession, and entered our streets to the lead of a band of music; thus rousing some show of life here, the result of which was a vote of 292 for the new law and 18 for the old. So the prohibition law is sustained though the voice of the people has had no definite expression.

Charles Clapp, Sen. Esq., formerly one of the leading merchants of Bath, died in that city on Friday last, aged 84 years.

PLEASE TAKE THAT BACK.—We have never volunteered a defence of any ale, cider and beer shop, at home or abroad, and have not expressed the opinion that if the Prohibitory Law is sustained by vote of the people, every eating house, shop or tavern in the State will be suppressed. Will the 'State of Maine' make the correction.

LOOK OUT FOR THE CANKER WORMS.—If you would save your currant and gooseberry bushes. We have discovered them, already at work, in our garden, and have a few specimens fattening to send down to that obstinate unbeliever, Dr. Holmes of the Farmer, who boldly stated, last season, that the canker worm had never been seen in Maine.

SEARCH AND SEIZURE.—Various rumors in regard to British outrages in the Gulf and matters pertaining thereto, are put afloat one day to be contradicted the next. Reports of visitation are plenty, and a rumor obtained currency for a while that a vessel had been fired into by a British cruiser and one man killed; but this lacks confirmation. American vessels of war have been dispatched to the scene of the troubles as fast as they could be got ready, and a good deal of war talk has been made in Congress.

It is said that the Spanish authorities protest against the outrages in the ports of Cuba, and that the British Consul has expressed his disapprobation of the conduct of the naval officers in command of the offending vessels.

Our new hat came from Hawes's. It is a good one, but our head is shockingly too big for it.

WIFE TAMING.—The Boston Gazette announces Mr. Paul Prettyman as a teacher of the art of wife-taming, at the low price of \$50 per lesson. Here are some of his certificates:

This is to certify that Mr. Paul Prettyman has succeeded in subduing my wife. He took her when in her most restless condition and in one hour she was cooking a beef steak with the placidity of an angel.

JAS. P. HORNER.
New York, May 8, 1858.

Mr. Prettyman has full liberty to refer to me. His art I consider the great desideratum of married life. He quieted Mrs. Simpkins of warrials ways in double harness, and accomplished wonders. Not a shirt button has been missing since the date of his trial.

P. SIMPKINS, Newark, N. J.

RIGHT OF SEARCH.—A writer in the Lincoln Advertiser makes a very pregnant suggestion in relation to the recent stir in Congress about the right of search. He says—

"A great stir is making in Congress and in all the journals of the country about the search

of American vessels by English cruisers off the coast of Cuba. The British Government is endeavoring to break up the African Slave Trade, and in the execution of this design, it seems some American merchant vessels have been searched by orders of the officers of British armed cruisers. I trust that our government will see to it that no outrages are committed upon our commerce, and while the subject of search is being agitated, hope that some inquiries will be made into the right of Virginia to subject every vessel from a free State to search, on its leaving her waters, and obliging the owners to pay for the search. I have never heard that English cruisers make any charge for their services in searching our vessels. But I suppose our government will not regard these as analogous cases, as the English search is to prevent men from being taken into slavery, while the Virginia search is to prevent escape from slavery.

THE HAIR.—It is a great mistake to plait the hair of children under eleven or twelve years of age. The process of plaiting more or less strains the hairs in their roots by pulling them tight; tends to deprive them of their requisite supply of nutriment; and checks their growth. The hair of girls should be cut rather short, and allowed to curl freely. When they are about eleven or twelve, the hair should be twisted into a coil, not too tight, nor tied at the end with a thin thread, but with a piece of riband.

TEXAS GETTING ANTI-SLAVERY.—The last number of the New Orleans Bee says: "There is serious danger of the utter defeat of Southern hopes and aspirations touching Texas, and that in the very heart of the South, in the region of all Southern products, and to the consequent remunerating employment of slave labor, a feeling of settled opposition to Slavery exists, which if not counteracted, will ultimately neutralize the entire benefit conferred by the act of 1850 and incorporate the largest, finest and most fertile part of Texas into the family of free States."

APPREHENDED RISING OF THE CHRISTIANS IN TURKEY.—There are most alarming reports current in Paris, as to a general rising of the Christian population, not merely on the frontier of Albania, but throughout Servia, Bosnia, Thessaly, Macedonia, Roumelia—in fact, thro' all European Turkey. Whether Russia is trying a desperate stroke, or whether it be the spontaneous impulse of long compressed impatience of Ottoman rule, time alone will tell; but the Greek soldiers are deserting en masse over the frontier, to form guerilla troops with in the Turkish territory, and this summer will be remarkable by an outbreak of unprecedented importance, of which the Montenegrin victory gives the signal.

In his account of the battle of Bunker Hill Mr. Bancroft says:

"Nor should history forget to record that, as in the army at Cambridge, so also in this gallant band, the free negroes of the colony had their representatives. For the right of free negroes to bear arms in the public defense was, at that day, (1775,) as little disputed in New England as their other rights. They took their place not in a separate corps, but in the ranks with the white man, and their names may be read on the pension rolls of the country side by side with those of other soldiers of the Revolution."

The Hartford Courant tells the following: At a Methodist Church (colored) not a hundred miles from the State House, lately, at an evening meeting, two of our rowdy young men went in and took a seat by the door and commenced eating pea-nuts. The services went on as usual. When the colored minister rose up to preach, before announcing his text, he leaned forward on the pulpit, and looked slowly round on the congregation. "Bredren," said he, at length, "May de Lor' have mercy on de scoffers." (Long pause.) "May de Lor' have mercy on all de laughters." (Solemn pause.) "May de Lor' have mercy on de two peanut eaters down by de door." The young men did not wait for the benediction.

A WORD FOR THOSE WHO CANNOT SPEAK FOR THEMSELVES.—We sincerely wish we could stand by the side of every mother who has a child suffering from teething, and tell her what we know of the benefits and blessings to be derived from Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup to her suffering child. We would tell her of the calm repose and refreshing sleep it would give the little sufferer—the magic change it would produce in regulating the bowels, especially at this season of the year, when dysentery and diarrhoea, so common an attendant of the process of teething, are surely and steadily exhausting the vital energies of her child—that in it she could find a certain and never-failing relief and cure. How earnestly would we plead for that little sufferer who cannot speak for itself! But as we cannot do this, we cannot forbear speaking to every mother through our little Visitor, and we now say to you: Take our word for it, we state what we do know and testify of what we have seen of the benefits of this invaluable prescription of an old and experienced nurse. Go, then, at once, and procure Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for your suffering child, and our word for it, you will thank us for this advice.

[Ladies' Visitor, N. Y.]

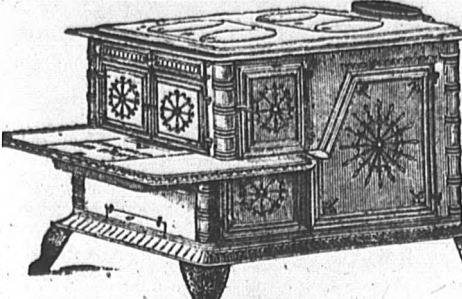
MURDER TRIAL.—The Lowell murder trial was concluded on Thursday. The jury, after an absence of one hour and a half, returned a verdict of guilty of murder in the second degree, against Miriam and Francis Heath. The latter was sentenced to the State prison for life. The sentence of Miriam was continued to the next term. These people it will be recollected, killed their father some months since. They were shown to be of a very low order of intellect—hardly distinguishing between right and wrong.

WOMAN, A SEWING MACHINE.—A young man who is about to commence housekeeping, might as well do so without a wife as without a Sewing Machine, unless he wishes to make a Sewing Machine of his wife, which many thoughtlessly do. But health and vigor were never belated on women for the purpose of being damaged or destroyed by incessant domestic drudgery. Little Fanny, or Juvenile Billy, all children, in fact, thrive better for their mother's care, and how can she bestow that time on their moral and physical culture when compelled to the drudgery of the needle. All this toil may be avoided, and the domestic sewing better done, by a GROVER & BAKER Sewing Machine—the best of its kind in the market. It does not get out of repair—sews silk or cotton from ordinary spoils, and the work it does will not rip. 'Husbands love your wives,' and buy a GROVER & BAKER Sewing Machine.

We have no hesitation in saying that Consumption can always be alleviated, and in a great many cases cured, simply by the use of Dr. Wistar's Wild Cherry Balm. Its healing influence over the diseased organs is truly wonderful.

Kendall's Mills Adv'ts.

STOVES,
HARD-WARE AND BAR IRON,
At Kendall's Mills.



King Philip Air-Tight.

GILBRETH & RICHARDSON,
Sloes, Hot Air Furnaces, and Fire Frames

Cast Iron Sinks, Furnace Boilers and
Pumps, and all kinds of
Farmers' and Carpenters' Tools, Plows, Chains, Cranes,
Cut Saws and Leather Belting, Steam Pumps, Glass, Sheet-
ing Paper, Oil Cloth, Carpeting, Pump, Lead Pipe, Sheet
Lead and Zinc, and all kinds of
Japanned, Enamelled and Sheet Iron
WARE, &c. &c.

Having had experience in the Furnace business, we are pre-
pared to furnish, and set in the best manner, and at the lowest
price, any which are in the market, and constantly have on
hand, DABBY'S UNRIVALLED HOT AIR

FURNACES,
which we will set and warrant.

Among our variety of Cooking Stoves, we have the
"KING PHILIP AIR TIGHT,"

which requires no grate, for we warrant them to give entire
satisfaction, and they will all the goods will be sold at
as cheap as at any other place on the river.

The Roofing and all kinds of Tin and Sheet Iron Work done
on order.

April 13, 1857. 19 GILBRETH & RICHARDSON.

EUGENE H. EVANS,
—DEALER IN—

BOOKS, STATIONERY,
Magazines, Newspapers,
JEWELRY AND FANCY GOODS,
KENDALL'S MILLS.

Directly opposite the Post Office.

Also, just received and for sale at the lowest rates, a large
and carefully selected assortment of

Paper-Hangings.

April 20, 1858. 3511

Dr. C. H. ROWELL,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
Kendall's Mills.

Residence—Opposite the lower School House.
Office at his house.

Dr. A. BACKUS,
ECLECTIC PHYSICIAN,
KENDALL'S MILLS. (Fairfield, Me.)

References.—E. B. OIT, M. D., Tutor, Bath Co., Penna.;
J. F. MOORE, M. D., Farmington, Me.

New Drug Store at Kendall's Mills.

This subscriber would inform the citizens of Kendall's Mills
and vicinity, that he has opened a new and complete
DRUG AND APOTHECARY STORE,
at the stand formerly occupied by L. F. ARROW. Kendall's Mills
where he will keep constantly on hand a good assortment of
Drugs, Medicines, Fancy Goods, Confectionery, &c., &c.,
which he will sell as low as can be bought elsewhere.

Physician's Prescriptions carefully prepared.
July 1858. 1562 HENRY A. BUCK.

Dr. A. PINKHAM,
SURGEON DENTIST

now permanently located at KENDALL'S MILLS, and
will give his attention to Surgical and Mechanical Dentistry.
ARTIFICIAL TEETH inserted in Gold, Silver, Platinum,
and Iron Plates, in an appropriate and durable manner.
Office next door to Phillips's Furniture Rooms.
Kendall's Mills.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

All persons indebted to the undersigned, by note or account,
are hereby requested to make immediate settlement.
Kendall's Mills, Mar. 24, '58. CHAS. EATON.

HATS! HATS!
"Economy is Wealth."

Look at this and save from 15
to 25 per cent in the purchase
of a Hat, at the Cheap Hat Store
usually worn.

THAYER & MARSTON
who are now opening a lot of
the Spring Style No. 28-30-31
usually worn.

\$2.50. USUAL PRICE \$3.00.

Also, a large and well selected assortment of Gent's, Youth's
and Children's

Soft Felt Hats, Cloth Caps, &c.,
at the same low prices.

Call and examine this stock before purchasing elsewhere.
April 22, 1858.

OAK GROVE NURSERY,
WEST WATERVILLE.

H. F. CROWLEY, proprietor of this Nursery,
respectfully announces to his friends and the public, that he is
prepared with a larger stock of

Ornamental and Fruit Trees,
Shrubs and Plants

than he has heretofore offered. Among them are a variety of
standard FRUIT TREES, of extra size of his own growing—
Apple, Plum and Cherry Trees; also, a quantity of the celebrated LAWSON
and NEW HOLLAND Blackberries, Raspberry, Currant, and other
Fruit Trees, and all kinds of Shrubs, and Plants, which he will
sell at a low price.

THE RED PLANTS—A large variety of Tomato, Cabbage,
Cauliflower, Celery, and other Plants, will be found in
condition for early use, and will be safely packed and
forwarded to order.

BRIDGING APPLE TREES—A good supply, at moderate
prices.

PLANTS IN POTS.—Verbena, Dahlias, Delphinium, Specta-
bles, &c. H. F. CROWLEY.

West Waterville, April 21, '58. 4117 Near Depot.

T. A. FOSTER,
Physician and Surgeon,
WATERVILLE, ME.

Residence and Office in the Dr. Chase House, Silver Street.

N. G. H. PULSFER, M.D.,
HOMOEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN,
Waterville,

Residence on Water Street, recently occupied by
William Ross.

Office over Wingate's Jewelry Store.

LADIES!
Now is your time to secure
Great Bargains!

THAYER & MARSTON
will sell
30 DAYS
Offer their entire stock of

RICH FUR GOODS
At Manufacturer's Prices,
in order to CLOSE THE STOCK.

Waterville, Feb. 17, 1858.

HIGHLY IMPORTANT DISCOVERY.

FOUSEL'S FABULUM VITÆ!

Has gained its position before the public as the ONLY
REMEDY yet discovered for the speedy relief of

PERMANENT CURBURE.

CONSUMPTION,
Coughs, Colic, Haemorrhage, Brachitis, and all other
Pulmonary Complaints.

The discovery of an eminent French Physician after many
years of study and observation, it continually meets with the
MOST ASTONISHING SUCCESS

in the treatment of the above complaints.

Its unabated popularity, numerous certificates of remark-
able cures, the recommendation of some of our most eminent
physicians, and the analysis of Dr. A. A. Hays, the State As-
sayer, all are convincing proofs of the

Unvalued Virtues & Unqualified Superiority
of this preparation to any other remedy now extant, and are
constantly contributing to give it a wider and more enviable
reputation. From its reliable nature, it affords prompt relief,
and consequently is direct in its action upon the lungs and
Air Passages.

The discovery which has been shown upon all preparations
not prescribed by regular physicians, by reason for the reason-
ableness with which without and injurious compounds have
been imposed upon the public, by using less than One Bottle.

Blending of the lungs by using less than One Bottle.
Hence, by using less than One Bottle.
Hence, by using less than One Bottle.

Remedy of the Chest by using less than One Bottle.
Remedy of the Chest by using less than One Bottle.

Price 60 per bottle, accompanied by a Treatise.
For sale by F. J. LAFORCE, Sole Agent,

50 N. M. St., Boston, Mass.,
And by all respectable Druggists and Apothecaries in the Unit-
ed States.

BATTING! BATTING! 1000 lbs. sold at Boston
wholesale prices, by E. T. ELSEN & CO.

Portland Advertisements

F. W. BAILEY'S
BOOK BINDERY,
N. 68 Exchange Street, . . . Portland.

THE LARGEST BINDERY IN THE STATE.
WHERE you can have Made, Magazine, Pamphlet, in the
city, and every kind of Book, from a folio to a
child's primer.

Bound in Styles to suit your own tastes.
1724 BAILEY'S, 68 Exchange Street
at the "Eastern Mail" Office, Waterville.

TO THE TRADE.

We are just receiving our SPRING IMPORTATIONS of
CROCKERY WARE,
Direct from the ENGLISH POTTERIES, and are prepared to job all
the goods in our line on the

MOST FAVORABLE TERMS.

Our RETAIL DEPARTMENT is well stocked with
China, Glass and Earthen Ware,
Also, fine and common Table Cutlery, Casters, (rich plated and
common), Tea Trays, Plated Knives, Forks and Spoons,
Dish Covers, Tea and Coffee Sets, Table Mats, Painted
Toilet Ware, with every article in the

HOUSE FURNISHING LINE.
April 24, 1857. 1560 STEELE & HAYES, Portland

R. L. DAY,
PAPER WAREHOUSE,
No. 21 Exchange Street, Portland, Me.

Constantly on hand, all sizes and qualities of Wrapping
Paper, Book Paper, Card Paper, and every kind of Paper
Cash paid for Paper Stock.

Dr. Wistar's Balm of Wild Cherry.

WHERE the above preparation is known, it was a work
of supererogation to speak of its merits, so well it is
established as an infallible remedy for the cure of
COLIC, BRUISES, SPITTING OF BLOOD, CHOLERA, whooping
cough, and every form of Pulmonary Disease. Those who have used
it appreciate its value, and always have a supply within their
reach.

For aches, indigestion, coldness, loss of appetite,
asthma, fever and ague, heartburn, water brash, or any de-
velopment of the digestive organs, no remedy has ever been
found to answer the power in removing chronic disease
of this remedy, in curing them of a disease which not only re-
tards life, but threatens its extinction.

S. W. FOWLER & CO., Proprietors,
13 Tremont Street, Boston.

For sale by druggists everywhere.

Oxygenated Bitters.

THESE Bitters, as the certificates of members of Congress,
clergymen, lawyers, and other distinguished and scientific
men have testified, is the only safe and effective remedy for
the speedy, efficient, and permanent cure of dyspepsia under
whatever form it may appear. It is not stimulating but tonic.

For aches, indigestion, coldness, loss of appetite,
asthma, fever and ague, heartburn, water brash, or any de-
velopment of the digestive organs, no remedy has ever been
found to answer the power in removing chronic disease
of this remedy, in curing them of a disease which not only re-
tards life, but threatens its extinction.

S. W. FOWLER & CO., Proprietors,
13 Tremont Street, Boston.

For sale by druggists everywhere.

DICKINSON TYPE FOUNDRY.

Types for Letter Press Printing of every variety, with what-
ever quantity of work, and at the lowest standard prices, for
each or approved copy, by

PHILIPS & DALTON,
No. 52 Washington Street, Boston.

The well known and highly appreciated hand set Scotch
cut type, peculiar to this Foundry, is constantly gaining favor
with Printers and Publishers.

Go to Kelly's, 170 Washington Street,
Boston.

Manufacturers and Importers, as they have \$50,000 worth of
WINDOW SHADES,
Laces and mullin curtains, damask cornices, bands, &c., which
they are selling at low prices, at wholesale and retail.

SMITH & MELVIN'S
Fluid Extract of Valerian.

THIS popular medicine was first prepared some ten years since,
at the instance of the physician; from which time it has been
universally adopted and approved by the medical profession,
as a favorite remedy in Nervous and nervous diseases. Price
per bottle, 25 cents. For the low price, see SMITH & MELVIN,
Apothecaries, 525 Washington Street, Boston.

S. & J. MYERS,
No. 10 Hanover Street, . . . Boston.

—IMPORTERS OF—
Watches, Watch Materials, Crystals,
Tools, and Jewelry of every variety.

S. & J. MYERS have a large stock of the above goods, which they
sell at 20 per cent lower than any other house in the
trade. A single article will be sold at the wholesale price. All
orders promptly attended to. See SMITH & MELVIN, 525 Wash-
ington Street, Boston.

P. F. PACKARD,
—DEALER IN—
NEW AND SECOND-HAND FURNITURE,
CARPETS, WOODEN WARE,
Crockery, Stoves, and every Article required
56 of 58 Union, and 45 of 47 Friend Sts., Boston.

CHARLES H. WHITE,
—IMPORTER OF—
Office No. 36 Kilby Street, Boston.

C. H. W. will give his personal attention to sales of Real Es-
tate, Furniture, at Residences, Stocks of Goods, and out door
sales generally, in any part of the State, and respectfully re-
quest from his friends and the public generally a share of pa-
trage.

IRON RAILINGS,
For Cemeteries, Gardens, Buildings, &c.

J. I. HALEY,
No. 51 Maudslayi Street, Boston.

J. I. H. has on hand some of the most elegant and elaborate
patterns that can be found in the State. All orders promptly
attended to, at prices that will defy competition.

TO FARMERS.—MURRAY OF LIME.

A pamphlet with testimonials showing its effects upon the
cultivation of the soil, in relation to the production of the
strawberry, Ruta, and Turnip of all kinds, Beans,
Peas, and all good-bearing plants.—In effect it is destroying the
worms and other insects that are the cause of the loss of the
crop, and its effects on Grass Land, producing a better crop the third
year than the first; in a word, being permanent in its effect,
whereas Guano has to be applied every year.—It will be forwarded
to any address, and all orders will be promptly accompanied by
the pamphlet, attended to. It is sold at the following fixed
prices: For less than 10 lbs., 25 cents per lb.; over 10 lbs., 25
cents per lb.; in bags of 100 lbs., at 12 1/2 cents per bag; for 100 lbs.
in bags of 100 lbs., at 12 1/2 cents per bag; for 100 lbs. in
bags of 100 lbs., at 12 1/2 cents per bag. Also for sale 200 lbs.
Black Rock Oyster Shell Lime. 1200 Bushels Shelled
Lime. Reduced to 50 cents per bushel.

The report made to the Legislature, last season, will show
to any one who will take the trouble to examine it, the high
value put upon this article by the Legislature, and the committee
showing its effects upon the Farm school, at Westboro', under
their supervision. The subscriber has also testimonials from
some of the most distinguished persons in Middlesex, and Nor-
folk counties, showing its effectiveness in destroying the canker
worm, its good effect on corn, &c. Also for sale 200 tons Pea-
sack Guano, at the low price of 25 cents per ton. Also for sale
the same may be seen at the office.

JAMES GOULD, Agent, No. 70 State St., Boston.

Artists' Tube Oil Colors & Painting Materials.

J. W. WHIPPLE & CO. 33 Cornhill, Boston.

Importers of Artists' and Drawing materials in every variety,
including artists' oil and WATER COLOR PAINTING, and every
drawing in every department, among which are WINSTON
& NEWTON'S Superior Tube Oil Colors, prepared canvas or
stretchers, or in oil, uncolored White Colors in tubes and half
cakes, Mosaic Colors. Dealers and wholesale purchasers sup-
plied on the most liberal terms.

SEEDS! SEEDS! SEEDS!

FOR THE SPRING OF 1858.

THE undersigned are now offering, at wholesale and retail,
their Spring assortment of seeds, which is a very extensive
comprising many new varieties of

Vegetable, Field, and Flower Seeds.

They are receiving from London, all the different varieties of
early and late sowing seeds, and the most reliable and
early of the season, which has taken the first and second
prizes of the Massachusetts Horticultural Society for the last
two years.

PERUVIAN GUANO, SUPERPHOS-
PHATE OF LIME, POUDRETTE,
GROUND BONE and BONE MEAL,
FERTILIZERS OF ALL KINDS.

CURTIS & COBB,
348 Washington Street, . . . Boston.

J. BURRILL & CO.,
Advertising and Real Estate Agents,
No. 92 STATE ST., BOSTON.

Constantly on hand and for sale, the finest kinds of
Book, News, Job and Colored Inks,
OF SUPERIOR QUALITY.

All Orders promptly attended to.

The Premature Decay of Youth.

JUST published by Dr. H. B. WATSON, the eminent Physiologist,
a private medical treatise on the early decay of American
Youth; the vice of self-abuse, and its direful consequences;—
equal in interest and value to any other treatise on the subject,
both male and female. It is for general distribution, and may be
had by calling at his office, or it will be sent by mail, in re-
sponse to a letter, accompanied by the receipt of one dollar in ad-
vance of the price of two letters sent for postage.

For a copy of this treatise, send a letter to the author, or to
the receipt of two letters sent for postage.

148 Court Street, (near Newbury House) Boston, Mass.

FOR a good deal Dress, Frock or Business COAT or heavy
OVERCOAT at half price, call at
THAYER & MARSTON'S.

EDWIN COFFIN,
Dealer in

Hardware, Stoves,
Sheet Iron & TIN WARE
FIREPLACES,
Carpenters' and Farmers' Tools
PAINTS,
Oils and Glass, &c. &c.

One Door North of the Post
Office, Waterville, Me.

PAINTING,
Graining, Glazing and Papering.

G. H. ESTY continues
to meet all orders in the
above line, in a manner that
has given satisfaction to the
best employers for a period
that indicates some experience
in the business. Orders
promptly attended to, on ap-
plication at his shop.

Main Street,
opposite Marston's Block,
WATERVILLE.

SADDLES AND HARNESSES.

R. S. BOULTER
Opposite Williams House
Has on hand a variety of La-
dies' and Gentlemen's Saddle
and Bridles, together with the
best of English and French
and buggy Harness ever offered
in Waterville. Also all kinds of
Carriage Harness.

Orders promptly
attended to.

Old Harness taken in exchange for new.

Trunks, Carpet Bags,
HORSE BLANKETS, SLEIGH ROBES,
And every article usually found in a Harness shop.

Waterville, April 22, 1857. 1561 RUSSELL'S BOULDER.

OYSTERS.

ICE CREAMS, FRUITS, ETC.

G. F. LASSALLE,
Keeps constantly on hand a
choice selection of the best
Fruits, Confectionery,
Fruits, CIGARS, &c.

COFFEE, &c. &c.

COFFEE, &c. &c.

COFFEE, &c. &c.

COFFEE, &c. &c.

COFFEE, &c. &c.

COFFEE, &c. &c.

COFFEE, &c. &c.

COFFEE, &c. &c.

COFFEE, &c. &c.

COFFEE, &c. &c.

COFFEE, &c. &c.

COFFEE, &c. &c.

COFFEE, &c. &c.

COFFEE, &c. &c.

COFFEE, &c. &c.

COFFEE, &c. &c.

COFFEE, &c. &c.

COFFEE, &c. &c.

COFFEE, &c. &c.

COFFEE, &c. &c.

COFFEE, &c. &c.

COFFEE, &c. &c.

COFFEE, &c. &c.

COFFEE, &c. &c.

COFFEE, &c. &c.

COFFEE, &c. &c.

COFFEE, &c. &c.

COFFEE, &c. &c.

COFFEE, &c. &c.

COFFEE, &c. &c.

COFFEE, &c. &c.

COFFEE, &c. &c.

COFFEE, &c. &c.

COFFEE, &c. &c.

COFFEE, &c. &c.

COFFEE, &c. &c.

COFFEE, &c. &c.

COFFEE, &c. &c.

COFFEE, &c. &c.

COFFEE, &c. &c.

COFFEE, &c. &c.

COFFEE, &c. &c.

COFFEE, &c. &c.

COFFEE, &c. &c.

COFFEE, &c. &c.

COFFEE, &c. &c.

COFFEE, &c. &c.

COFFEE, &c. &c.

COFFEE, &c. &c.

COFFEE, &c. &c.

COFFEE, &c. &c.

COFFEE, &c. &c.

COFFEE, &c. &c.

COFFEE, &c. &c.

COFFEE, &c. &c.

COFFEE, &c. &c.

COFFEE, &c. &c.

COFFEE, &c. &c.

COFFEE, &c. &c.

COFFEE, &c. &c.

Androscoggin & Kennebec Railroad.

SPRING ARRANGEMENT. --- 1858.

On and after Monday next, April 6, 1858, the Passenger
Train will leave Waterville for Portland, Boston and
Lowell at 10.11 A. M. and for Bangor at 4.25 P. M., daily.

Freight Train for Portland leaves at 6.00 A. M. and Freight
Accommodation leaves for Bangor at 6.20 A. M.