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## The Eastern Mail (Vol. 12, No. 09): September 9, 1858

Ephraim Maxham

Daniel Ripley Wing

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together all the human life then visible—  
or three miners, and a very small boy les-  
sly playing at marbles with himself. But  
I wrong the population of Penlisk. A  
of the windows of the fall Londondh  
standing at right angles with that in wh  
was, I perceived the figures of two ladies—  
their faces. How could I help it? for  
were regarding me with intentness, and

NO. 9.

Then as regards reading. Well, they sacked the book shelves for me, and produced a heterogeneous lot of volumes among which, of course, were 'Paul and Virginia,' and 'Tells in India, published some fifty years since by Tiltotson's,' 'Sermons,' and an old volume by 'Sir Charles Grandison.' Happily there were others also, more modern and entertaining, but I found it impossible to read much.

'Well, ma, every body says Captain O'Connell is after Henrietta Whist. And as for Parkia, she's such a flirt!—why, ma, know at the last ball how she went on young Wood. And all last summer—'

'Yes, it's certainly true,' said Mrs. Carrawan irresistibly into the stream of conversation; 'and Miss Parkia has been a deal talked about for her flirting so with gentlemen. She is getting on, you see; can't get far from thirty now; and they do say she's ready to accept the first offer she can

from Greenwich, containing other valuable  
mention of sundry parties to Greenwich, R  
mond, &c., and a brilliant fete at Lady  
villa at Twickenham, whereto I had been  
vited. Ordinarily I don't care for white  
feasts, or summer-parties to people's vi  
But coming on me now, tied to my sofa,  
with the look-out from my window over  
liak Square for the sole food of my eyes,  
Ponleik gossip alone for my mental susten  
well, I inclined somewhat to Greenwich  
Twickenham.

TO BE CONTINUED.

**THE BOSTON ABORTION CASE.**—Susan Webster, who died at the hands of Dr. D. R. Brown in Boston, was a native of Andover, Me. She had resided for some time previous to her death in the family of Prof. Ulmer at Lawrence. Ulmer has been named as a witness against Dr. Brown, whose salary has been increased to \$20,000.

**REVISION OF THE JURY SYSTEM.**—No has been given in the British Parliament Lord Campbell of the future introduction of a bill to dispense with a unanimous verdict for a jury. He does not propose the major principle, but he wishes to get rid of the practice of tampering with a jury by placing a man upon it to hold out against all the others. He desires that if, after certain deliberation, the jury, they agree except one or two, the verdict of those who have agreed should be considered as good as the verdict of the whole, twelve, subject, however, to be reviewed, if necessary, set aside. This would tend completely to break up the practice of pack juries, or increase the risks by making it necessary to bribe more than one of our jur



## The Eastern Mail.

E. M. MAXHAM, DANIEL WING,  
EDITORS.

WATERVILLE, SEPT. 9, 1858.

AGENTS FOR THE MAIL.

S. M. PETERSON &amp; Co., Newspaper Agents, No. 10 State Street, Boston, and 119 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. H. KILDES, (successor to T. B. Palmer), Newspaper Advertising Agent, No. 1 Scollay's Building, Court Street, Boston, is authorized to receive advertisements for the Mail, on the same terms as the above named agents.

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ALL LETTERS AND COMMUNICATIONS, relating either to the business or editorial departments of this paper, should be directed to "MAXHAM &amp; WING," or "EASTERN MAIL OFFICE."

**THE SALIVARY GLANDS.**—The following curious theory in regard to the action of the salivary glands, is taken from a Text Book of Vegetable and Animal Physiology, by Dr. Henry Goadly, Professor in the State Agricultural College of Michigan, and formerly dissector of minute anatomy to the Royal College of Surgeons of England. A scientific friend, who hands us the 'New York Tribune' containing a review of the work, says that numerous facts in his experience confirm the truth of this novel theory, which we believe is original with Dr. Goadly:—

The saliva appears to possess three most important properties: firstly, it destroys vitality in all animal and vegetable matter; secondly, it loosens the tissues, thereby preparing them to receive the saliva itself, and ultimately to admit the gastric juice; and thirdly, it mechanically softens and dilutes hard or dry food.

When a cow fills her paunch with grass, she places there a large amount of living vegetable material; lying in that organ, or transferring it to the second stomach, no way affects its vitality, but when thrown back into the mouth, and it comes in contact with the saliva, then it instantly dies, and becomes materially altered in appearance.

Examine the contents of the first three stomachs of a cow, or a sheep; in the two first the food is evidently living grass, but in the third it has the appearance of a thoroughly well-browned vegetable—more nearly allied in color and appearance to spinach, and, as yet, it has only come in contact with the saliva, which must be held responsible for its changed condition.

Arrest a caterpillar in the act of eating the leaf of a cabbage; kill it instantly, open its crop, and examine the leaf you saw it consume but a minute before: it will have lost its bright green color, and be reduced, in every respect, to the appearance of the grass in the third stomach of the cow. As it cannot have come in contact with any material than the salivary secretion, it is surely justifiable to attribute its altered appearance to the action of that fluid.

When man eats raw, ripe fruits, he eats living vegetables, and if he put them into his stomach in that state, there they will remain, for no stomach has the power to destroy the vitality of anything, as if it had, assuredly it would destroy and digest itself, a contingency that always happens in death. Nothing is more common, at post-mortem examinations, than to find that a portion of the stomach has actually thus acted upon itself!

To show the universality of this particular chemical property of destroying life, let us see what takes place among the lower animals.—Bull, pig, weight for weight, can anything exceed the pain of a musketeer bite, to say nothing of the long continued after consequences?

What gives rise to this extreme suffering? Surely it cannot be the insertion of its tubular teeth and tiny jaws, because if the flesh were stabbed at the same time with a dozen large stocking needles the pain would not be nearly so great, and the wound would sooner heal. When a spider bites a fly, why does the insect die instantly, and its body swell up prodigiously? If a rattlesnake or other so-called poisonous serpent bite a man, why is the wound almost uniformly fatal? If a dog, not rabid, bite a man, or if a cow, hog, horse, raccoon, fox, and many other animals, do the same thing, or if one man bite another, why, in any or all these circumstances should the bitten person be liable to hydrophobia?

To these questions, which might be greatly extended, there is but one answer, namely, that the person bitten has been in every case inoculated with the saliva of the other animal, and that one of its chief properties is to destroy life.

To them and to us it is a natural secretion; and so harmless is it, under some circumstances, that a man may drink any quantity of the poison (saliva), of a rattlesnake, and it will have no other effect than to help him to digest his food. But if inoculated into the circulation of the blood it becomes a virulent, a fatal poison.

Who can doubt that if a musketeer were as large as a good sized dog, the saliva would be as immediately and certainly fatal as the bite of a rattlesnake?

The pain that we share with domestic and other animals, from the bite of particular insects, is solely due to this cause—inoculation by their saliva.

The division of the salivary glands among reptiles would appear to throw some light on the functions of each, or certainly some of them. Thus, the poisonous reptile possesses only parotid glands, the secretion of which descends by the channel of the flange of the upper jaw. The use they make of them would seem to establish the function and properties of this particular gland.

The boa constrictor has no parotid gland, neither can he destroy his prey by a bite; but he entwines his body around his victim and kills him, as a bear would, by an embrace. But what is now to be done? He has no grinding teeth to enable him to insalivate the food and loosen the tissues, by partially decomposing the body of the goat he has killed, and so prepare it for the action of the stomach;—in other words, how can he insalivate it? He does it in this way: he licks it all over, and wherever the tongue, covered with saliva, touches it, the flesh becomes almost rotten.

Now, as it is well known that persons have been bitten by a rabid dog and escaped hydrophobia, while others have been bitten by sound and healthy dogs, and yet this fearful disease has supervened, how is this to be explained, unless we admit the differing chemical property of the salivary glands respectively.

If the teachings of the rattlesnake and the boa constrictor have any value, it would appear that the parotid glands alone have the power to destroy life, and that the secretion of the other glands can only be employed upon already dead matter, to effect its speedy decomposition.

If this theory be true, it is very easy to ex-

plain the bites and their consequences of the two dogs; in the case of the rabid dog, whose bite proved innocent, the saliva of inoculation may have come only from the submaxillary and sublingual glands, and consequently it was harmless; whereas, in the case of the sound dog, the saliva came from the parotid glands, and was therefore fatal.

This view is sustained by the following considerations: the ducts of the parotid glands are situated in immediate proximity to the molar teeth, and the secretion is only evolved by their action; the probability is that the interior teeth, used in biting, and the interior of the mouth, are usually lubricated by the secretion of one or both of the other pairs of glands, while the parotid glands are reserved for mastication alone.

"TO BE CONTINUED."—It is not often that we have occasion to use these words, for we do not like to publish long stories that we are compelled to divide. This week, however, in the case of 'Penlisk,' we depart from our rule trusting that no reader of it will find fault. It may be well to state that it is no "sensation story," but something much better; and though but a simple record of life in a provincial town, with no startling incidents or thrilling scenes, yet its faithfulness to nature and beautiful lessons of virtue, will give it a charm for our readers which they will find in few of the overpraised newspaper stories of the day.

**ROTTEN.**—Nobody cares if there is "something rotten in Denmark," if there is nothing of the kind in the potatoe field. The present warm weather, however, which is doing so much good to the corn, is working ruin to potatoes. In all directions we hear of the rot, and where it is not already seen it is feared and looked for. Some are digging and storing, while others prefer to let them remain in the ground. Advice is useless, for almost every experienced farmer has settled the matter in his own mind. We "guess" they had better lie in the ground than in the cellar. If any one can guess nearer right, let him follow his own counsel—as we shall ours.

**VERMONT.** Returns from 62 towns give 50 republicans to 11 democrats and 1 vacancy, in the house. This is about as last year. In 17 towns the vote for governor shows a net republican gain of 220. The republicans have elected all their congressmen by very large majorities.

**ALL RIGHT!** Our early Spring was cold and dry, and strictly one of the kind called "backward." In due time the earth warmed and the grass grew, so that the hay crop proved a good one. Then the rain continued to be more than abundant, and the corn looked as though it would never get ripe. July and August were strangely cold, and night after night the frost seemed to watch, like an unruly ox, to step in and devour the whole crop at a meal. But the moon changed, the sun smiled, and the weather warmed; and all at once Hope stood like a statue in the corn-field, pointing to her bow of promise. All at once it spanned the north and the south, the east and the west; till now, after weeks and months of doubt and complaint, poor frail man—unbelieving, fretting man—is content to trust "the seasons and the fruits thereof" to God. Thankfully he confesses that "His wisdom is not as our wisdom, nor His ways as our ways." But next year he will forget, and fear and doubt and fret again! Strange, isn't it, that a people who talk so much of God, should have so little confidence!

Probably the entire harvest, in the whole of our broad land, never promised so much on the first day of September, as it does this year. The staple crops of the south and west are more than an average; while in all the minor items of produce hardly one can be mentioned that is not an average. In our own State the corn has an extraordinary growth, with full ordinary prospect of getting ripe; while all the other grains are not a whit behind the best of the past years. Fruits of all kinds are more than average, not excepting the choice item of apples. What God can do to restore the financial prosperity so fatally marred by the folly of men, seems to have been done.

**OREGON.**—The Governor of Oregon, in his inaugural message, draws the following brief but flattering picture of the natural resources of that country:—

"Oregon is probably one of the most attractive portions of the North American continent, at once beautiful and picturesque, with a healthy and salubrious climate, well adapted to the production of all the cereals and most of the grains common to the United States; a seaboard of some three hundred miles, with numerous harbors and inexhaustible fisheries; arable land sufficient to supply three millions of souls with bread; grazing land sufficient to supply twice that number with meats; probably no country better adapted to the production of wool, flax and hemp, and it is admitted that Oregon excels in her growth of fruit; her mountains are covered with the finest timber and underlaid with gold, and recent discoveries show that we are not without a goodly supply of lime and coal; her streams afford some of the best water privileges in the world, and her rivers are navigable for steamboats at all times of the year."

**PLAY LOW.**—At the recent reception of the new engine by the Boyden Engine Company, Waltham, Rev. Thos. Hill, of that town, who was unable to be present, sent in a speech, in which is the following paragraph, which contains a valuable hint:

When the sad fire at the corner of Central and Newton streets was raging, some years ago, I went with a friend from another State, an old fireman, to look on. He remarked that those who held the pipe seemed to him not sufficiently governed by the great principle which is the secret of all success in battling with fire. This principle is expressed in the most important precept, *play low.* Throw your water—not on top of the fire, where it will be turned aside by roofs, floors, and other obstructions, or, touching the fire, will fly off in useless vapor—but throw it at the lowest burning point, where the steam generated may at once ascend through the fire and smother it—throw the water at the lowest burning point, which is, by its ascending heat, encouraging the whole fire—destroy first that ring-leader of the riot.

## OUR TABLE.

**SARGENT'S SCHOOL MONTHLY.**—The September number of this publication is most admirably well filled. It contains two original dialogues, numerous short stories and anecdotes, many pieces of fine poetry, sketches of travel, essays, popular scientific articles, &c. &c. It must afford a rich treat to its young readers. Published by E. Sargent, Boston, at \$1 a year.

**NORTH BRITISH REVIEW.**—Contents of the August number:—Chateaubriand, by M. Villennin; Gladstone's Homer; State Papers—Pre-Reformation Period; Biblical Interpretation—Epistles to the Corinthians; British Art—Painting and Sculpture; The Modern British Drama; Egypt and Syria—Western Influence; Researches on Light—Sanatory, Scientific, and Esthetic; Our Army in India; The Literary Fund; Political Parties—Recent Publications.

The four great British Quarterly Reviews and Blackwood's Monthly, are promptly issued by L. Scott & Co., 54 Gold Street, New York. Terms of subscription:—For any one of the four Reviews \$3 per annum; for any two Reviews \$5; for 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 but 24 cents a year for 'Blackwood,' and but 14 cents a year for each of the Reviews.

**MERRY'S MUSEUM.**—The boy who, with the September number of this attractive little juvenile, before him, is not tempted to read it through, must be dull indeed, and past rousing to an intellectual treat. It abounds in pleasant stories enforcing useful lessons, sketches of natural history presented in an interesting manner, many beautiful little poems, some humorous matter, with spicy gossip and chit-chat—the whole being prettily illustrated and as attractive as possible. A single dollar sent to J. N. Stearns & Co., 110 Nassau St., New York, secures its monthly visits for a year.

**"WEEKLY REPUBLIC."**—This able organ of the republican party, published at the city of Washington, by Watson & Coombs, has done good service in spreading correct political principles, during the period of its existence, and has won the confidence and respect of the foremost friends of freedom throughout the country. Being published at head quarters, it has superior facilities for obtaining political intelligence, while at the same time its literary character is high, and its reports of general news correctly and promptly made. A reduction in its terms has recently been made, which places it within the reach of all who would like to be well posted in political matters. Read these below:

Four copies, one year, \$5; ten copies, one year, \$10; and for any number exceeding four and less than ten, 1.25 per copy.

As some persons who are not acquainted with the paper would perhaps prefer subscribing for six months only, in the first instance, we will furnish it to Clubs of ten or more, for six months, at the same low rate, viz:

Ten copies, six months, \$5; twenty copies, six months \$10.

**THE CAPTURE OF A BOSTON SLAVER.**—The following are the particulars of the capture of a brig off Sagua la Grande by the U. S. brig Dolphin, on the 22d inst., with 318 slaves on board.

At daylight the Dolphin discovered a sail ahead standing on the same course as the Dolphin, which gained on her very rapidly during the day. At 4 p. m. the sail ahead hauled on the wind, as if trying to get out of the Dolphin's course, which caused her to be considered a suspicious craft. The Dolphin tacked and stood off in pursuit, hoisting English colors, and fired a blank cartridge, which not being answered by the other vessel, another was fired at half-past 4 p. m., and this also being unnoticed, at 5 p. m. she fired a shot across the bows of the suspected vessel, which had the effect of causing her to display the American flag at her peak, but she still continued on her course, and seemed to be making her best endeavors to escape, when a well-directed shot from the Dolphin took effect in her rigging, causing her to heave to and lower her colors.

On sending a boat on board, she proved to be a brig from the African coast, with three hundred and eighteen negroes.

Her crew were instantly confined, and the prize placed in charge of Lieut. J. M. Bradford and Second Lieut. Charles C. Carpenter, and sixteen men from the Dolphin, with orders to proceed to Charleston, S. C.

**SLAVES TO BE CARRIED BACK.**—The Herald's Washington correspondence says the frigate Niagara has been ordered to proceed immediately to Charleston to take back the Africans taken in the slave Echo. Commodore Sanery goes out as commander of the Niagara.

**BOSTON OLIVE BRANCH.**—Some changes having been made in the publishing and editorial departments of this old favorite, we copy the following "first rate notice" in relation thereto from the Traveller:

**THE OLIVE BRANCH.**—This sterling family newspaper has recently changed hands, and under its new management bids fair to live over again its palmiest days. Messrs. Upham & Dix now assume the editorial and publishing management of the paper, assisted by a corps of writers seldom equalled in a newspaper enterprise. Mr. Charles C. Hazewell has the charge of the special editorial page, together with J. T. Trowbridge, a very popular author among the masses. Both of these writers in themselves have the power to make a paper which will be much sought after.

In the poetical department they announce Mrs. L. H. Sigourney, T. B. Aldrich, Alice Cary, and other popular favorites. As writers of choice stories they have T. S. Arthur, Fitz James O'Brien, Mrs. Gerry, and others who cannot fail to make an attractive paper.

Mr. Upham has had great experience as a newspaper publisher, while Mr. Dix is well known in our city as being with the house of Phillips, Sampson & Co., publishers, where his relations are of such a nature as to give him an extensive acquaintance with the editorial fraternity throughout the country.

The first number of the paper, in its present improved form, gives ample evidence of the enterprise of the new firm. A charming little poem from Alice Cary peeps out from among the spicy editorials of Mr. Hazewell, while a beautiful letter from the New York correspondent (said to be one of the leading editors in New York city), gives a racy account of the Atlantic Telegraph and Mr. Cyrus W. Field. Miss Virginia F. Townsend has a charming story, and in the leading story of the paper we discern a skillful and experienced hand. The Olive Branch already has an extensive circulation, is world-wide known, and has the honor of having brought out in its earlier days, some of the best talent of our country. Among others, whose contributions first appeared in the Olive Branch, is Fanny Fern. We wish the enterprising publishers all success in their undertaking, and have no doubt the Olive Branch, as now conducted will be welcomed back to many a home, which was once wont to be made cheerful by its pleasant weekly visits.

**ON HAND!**—Election is at hand; so all good men and true are expected to be on hand. The people are destined to a great triumph, so all the political say,—but through which party, remains to be seen. Such as have any principles, should be on hand to sustain them; those who have none, may as well do a day's work at home. This advice might make a light vote if followed, but it will not be. False and unprincipled men are too generally at the polls, while honest and good ones too often stay away. Few men weigh the importance of making it a rule to be always at the ballot box. They know, but do not feel, that "eternal vigilance is the price of liberty." Monday next brings before the voters of Maine all the great questions found in 1856. Those who stood by the truth at that time, should stand by it now. True men will do so.

**A NEW ARTICLE.**—Smiley's "Premium Commercial Writing Ink," is one of the many varieties of inks and fluids from which the public are allowed to choose. We have tested it thoroughly, and find it one of the best articles we have ever used.

**PERSONAL.** Mons. Leon, of Lewiston Falls, will visit our village this week, (Friday,) with a view to form classes in French. He designs to make speakers of the French language. He will give a free lesson to students, and also to the young people of the village, before he leaves for Lewiston. He is a graduate of a French College, and comes highly recommended. Mons. Leon has taught in Portland for five years. Let us see and hear him.

**BY ACCLAMATION.**—At the Republican Convention held at Worcester, Mass., Tuesday Mr. Banks was re-nominated by acclamation for Governor. But one spirit animated the Convention, the very best spirit in the world, a truly Republican spirit.

**THE ATLANTIC CABLE.**—The time fixed upon for the opening of the Atlantic Telegraph (Sept. 1st) has passed and gone, and still we have no announcement from the proper authorities that it is ready for business. The despatch received by Mr. Field from London, Sept. 1st, announced that the Directors were then on their way to Valencia to make the necessary arrangements for the public opening. It is evident, however, from what we hear, that the line is not in a condition for every day business. The Whitehouse Telegraph Machine has been given up as insufficient, and the Hughes (American) Instrument adopted in its place. The operators with their instruments have already left for Trinity Bay, but it is not probable that all the necessary arrangement can be made in a less than three or four weeks. In the meantime the public must possess itself with patience, for such matters cannot be hurried, however much a speedy communication may be generally desired.

**FROM WASHINGTON.** Sept. 6.—The Secretary of the Navy to-day concluded an arrangement for chartering four of Cornwall's Southern line of Steamers, to serve with the Paraguay expedition in addition to Capt. Chauncey.

Lieuts. Mullany, Barnett, Nelson, Mitchell and Drake, together with Purser Upham, have been ordered to the steamer Niagara, which is to be ready within seven days, to proceed to Charleston and receive on board the captured Africans. They are to be taken to the coast of Liberia under the charge of a special Agent, and kept supported there by our government until otherwise provided for.

**VARIOUS MATTERS.** New York, Sept. 6.—The Government Duck at Seguin's Point was set on fire on Saturday night, and destroyed.

The Quarantine war has assumed no new feature. Further arrests have been made, including Thomas Gannett, a notorious ring-leader, for whom bail was refused. The case was argued on both sides on petition for a writ of *habeas corpus*, and the justice reserved his decision until to-morrow.

General Superintendent Tallmadge was to-day suspended by the Police Commissioners for refusing to obey the order of Gen. Nye to send policemen to quarantine on the night of the second fire.

Mr. Dean, head stevedore at quarantine, applied for 100 rifles or muskets to arm the men with. The Mayor promised to lay the matter before the Commissioners of Emigration, and thought the arms would be forthcoming. The latter board transacted no business, however, for want of a quorum.

**DIARRHŒA.**—At the present season, the following, from Dr. Hall's Journal of Health, is worthy of consideration:

Diarrhœa is a very common disease in summer time. Cholera is nothing more than exaggerated diarrhœa. When a man dies of diarrhœa, he dies of cholera, in reality. It may be well for travellers to know that the first, the most important and the most indispensable item in the arrest and cure of looseness of the bowels is absolute quietude on a bed. Nature herself always prompts this by disinclining us to locomotion. The next thing is to eat nothing but common rice, parched like coffee, and then boiled and taken with a little salt and butter. Drink little or no liquid of any kind. Bits of ice may be eaten and swallowed at will. Every step taken in diarrhœa, every spoonful of liquid, only aggravates the disease. If locomotion is compulsory, the misfortune of the necessity may be lessened by having a stout piece of woollen flannel bound tightly around the abdomen, so as to be doubled in front, and kept well in its place. In the practice of many years we have never failed to notice a gratifying result to follow these observances.

**SUICIDE AT PLYMOUTH.**—We learn that Daniel Vezzie, of Plymouth, in this county, committed suicide by hanging himself in his barn on Monday night, the 30th of August. No cause is assigned. He was to have been married the present week,—had finished a comfortable house and barn, and was in easy circumstances. He was about 35 years of age.

**WASH FOR TREES.**—Make a firm soap of one part of lamp-oil (no matter how much candied) and six or eight parts of strong ley or potash solution; one part of this soap and eight warm water—apply with a brush or cloth attached to a long handle. This wash has been used on young trees with perfect success, entirely destroying the aphids, when the trees were nearly covered with them, and giving to the bark a healthy and vigorous appearance. Apply the wash in February or March.

**BREADSTUFFS.**—The difference in price between the common brands of flour and those required for family use in New England is quite annoying to the consumer, and we presume also to factors, but there seems no remedy for it, and the difference is increasing rather than diminishing every year. The New York Journal of Commerce says, to make sweet flour the good winter wheats are necessary, and these are too high at present. The spring wheat from which the superfine flour has been chiefly made for several years, all seemed to gather dampness during the last season, and the flour made from it has a musty odor, so that it is rejected by the inspectors. It is selling at \$3 85 to \$5, according to quality, mostly at \$3 85 a 40.

The sales of the week in New York are 10,800 bbls., at \$4 95 a \$5 00 for standard Michigan, Indiana, Ohio, Iowa, &c., and \$5 a \$7 for extra do; round hoop Ohio is quoted at \$5 70 a \$5 90 for shipping, and \$6 a \$6 80 for trade brands.

The corn crop of the West, after all the gloomy anticipations about its backwardness, is likely to be large. The Louisville Journal says:—We learn that heavy rains have fallen recently in Indiana, Illinois, Iowa, and Ohio, greatly benefiting the corn crop, which now promises an abundant yield. On the other hand, we learn that the tobacco in many localities stunted in its growth, with no possibility of over half crops in those localities.

There are some indications of an increased shipping demand for our breadstuff. Recent advices from Russia appear to indicate that that country is not likely to be a serious competitor with the United States this year in the European markets for breadstuffs. The wheat crops in the important provinces which find their outlet at Odessa are said to have been fatally injured by mildew, the produce in some districts being insufficient for seed for next year. In Poland the result has been nearly as bad, and in the immediate neighborhood of St. Petersburg the fields are described as having been scorched by a drought such as has not been paralleled since 1831, the year rendered memorable by the cholera.

[Boston Traveller.]

**THE N. Y. QUARANTINE BUILDINGS** on Staten Island were attacked by a mob of 1000 armed men on Wednesday night last, who demolished several buildings, set fire to others, and removed the sick, and in consequence the physicians precipitately fled in boats. The harbor police were all on duty in their boats.

The mob assembled again the next night, and burned down nearly all the remaining Quarantine buildings, also the U. S. Revenue office. The fire department was present but did nothing. The patients were all removed from the buildings before they were burned. Three of them died from exposure.

**LATER.**—The parties arrested for being concerned in the Staten Island outrages were to-day held to answer in \$2000 each. Commodore Vanderbilt became their surety.—Charges of complicity have been preferred against a clerk in the Street Commissioners Office, and a member of the Harbor Police. President Buchanan has directed Gen. Scott to protect Government property and shipping. Up to 12 o'clock Saturday night no further outbreak had occurred.

**MEETING A SERMON.**—Archdeacon Leighton, returning home one morning, was asked by his sister, "Have you been hearing a sermon?" "I have met a sermon," was the answer. The sermon he had met was a corpse on its way to the grave; the preacher was Death Greatest of silent preachers! No laws nor penalties can silence him. No tramp of horses, nor rattling of carriages, nor rush and din of crowded streets, can drown his voice.

In heathen, Papal, and Protestant countries, in monarchies and free states, in town and country, the solemn pomp of his discourse is ever going on. In some countries, a man is imprisoned for even dropping a tract. But what prison will hold this awful preacher? What chains will bind him. He lifts up his voice in the very presence of tyrants, and laughs at their threats. He walks unobscured through the midst of their guards, and delivers those messages which trouble their security and embitter their pleasures. If we do not meet his sermons, still we cannot escape them. He comes to our abodes, and taking the dearest objects of our love as his text, what terrible sermons does he deliver to us! O what weeping audiences sometimes has this silent preacher! Yet (there is a secret doctrine, an occult meaning, running through his discourses, which is often not apprehended. Few lay it to heart. His oft-repeated sermons still enforce the same doctrine, press upon us the same exhortation. "Surely, every man walketh in a vain show. Surely, they are deluded in vain. Here there is no continuing city. Why are you laboring for that which will presently take from you and give to another? Take no thought for the morrow.—Prepare to meet thy God!"

**DOUGLAS AND LINCOLN.**—Of these two rival champions in Illinois, the New York Evening Post draws a graphic picture:

"Two men presenting wider contrasts could hardly be found as the two great representatives of the two great parties. Everybody knows Douglas, a short, thick set, heavily built, with large round head, heavy hair, dark complexion, and force, bull-dog bark. Strong in his own real power, and skilled by a thousand conflicts in all the strategy of a hand-to-hand or a general fight, of towering ambition, restless in his determined desire for notoriety. A native of Vermont, reared on a soil where no slave ever stood, trained to hard manual labor and schooled in early hardship, he came to Illinois a teacher, and from one post to another has risen to his present eminence. Forgetful of her ancestral hatred of slavery to which he was the heir, he had come to be a holder of slaves and to owe much of his continued subservience to southern influence.

The other—Lincoln—is a native of Kentucky, and of poor white parentage; and from his cradle has felt the blighting influence of the dark and cruel shadow which rendered labor dishonorable, and kept the poor in poverty, while it advanced the rich in their possessions. Reared in poverty and the humblest aspirations, he left his native State, crossed the line into Illinois, and began his career of honorable toil.

At first a laborer, splitting rails for a living—deficient in education, and applying himself even to the rudiments of knowledge—he, too, felt the expanding power of his American manhood, and began to achieve the greatness to which he has succeeded. With great difficulty struggling through the tedious formalities of legal lore, he was admitted to the bar, and rapidly made his way to the front ranks of his profession. Honored by the people with office, he is still the same honorable and reliable man. He volunteers in the Black Hawk war, and does the state good service in its sorest need. In physique he is the opposite to Douglas. Built of the Kentucky type, he is very tall, slender and angular, awkward even in gait and attitude. His face is sharp, large-featured and unprepossessing. His eyes are deep-sea

under heavy brows; his forehead is high and retreating, and his hair dark and heavy.—There is no getting away from his sturdy good sense, his unaffected sincerity, and the unceasing play of his good humor, which accompanies his close logic and smooths the way to conviction. He is clear, concise, and logical; his language is eloquent, and at perfect command. He is altogether a more fluent speaker than Douglas, and in all the arts of debate fully his equal."

**LOOSE WAGON TIRES.**—If there is anything more unpleasant than to have a wagon-tire come off and roll down the hill just as you have reached the top of it, upon a hot day in July, we don't know what it is; particularly at a point where you cannot hitch your horse, or see any hope of help, the sun blazing down upon you, and a thunder-shower approaching, and at best only time to get home before dark. It is a very uncomfortable fix to be in. It will appear still more so if the sufferer takes the occasion to think that there is no reasonable excuse on earth why a misfortune should happen to him, except from his own ignorance, or neglect, or thoughtlessness. He need not lay the blame at the door of the wagon maker or blacksmith. It is a part of their trade to mend, as well as make wagons, and mending is generally the more profitable; and buyers of new ones are not generally willing to pay for having them made so as not to come to pieces. So you may as well take the occasion while your loose wagon-wheel tire is rolling down hill, to think that it is your own fault in some measure, if not altogether, that it came off, because you could have had the wheels made so as not to be affected by the weather. See that they are made of thoroughly seasoned wood, and then, before putting on the tire, saturate the felloes with linseed oil. To do this in the best manner, a cast-iron trough will be required in which to heat the oil and keep it boiling, not burning hot. Hang the wheel on a stick through the hub, so as to turn freely, and suspend a portion of the rim in the oil, where it must remain one hour or more for each portion. Then set the tire, and it will never run away and leave the wheel, since no change of the hygroscopical condition of the atmosphere will affect wood perfectly saturated with boiling oil, and beside that, it will be much more durable. An ordinary painting of felloes is of no more use than a coat of boot-black would be. It is washed and worn off in the first mud puddle.

**THE SUEZ CANAL AN IMPOSSIBILITY.** Robert Stephenson the celebrated English Engineer, recently gave the following opinion from his seat in Parliament, against the practicability of the proposed ship canal across the isthmus of Suez. He says:

"I should be delighted to see a channel like the Dardanelles or the Bosphorus penetrating the isthmus that divides the Red sea from the Mediterranean; but I know that such a channel is impracticable—that nothing can be effected, even by the most unlimited expenditure of time, life and money, beyond the formation of a stagnant ditch between the almost tideless seas, unapproachable by large ships under any circumstances, and only capable of being used by small vessels when the prevalent winds permitted their exit and entrance. I believe that the project will prove abortive in itself and ruinous to its constructors; and entertaining that view, I will no longer permit it to be said that by abstaining from expressing myself fully on the subject I am tacitly allowing capitalists to throw away their money on what my knowledge assures me to be an unwise and unremunerating speculation."

**RELIEF OF NEURALGIA.**—As this dreadful disease is becoming more prevalent than formerly, and as the doctors have not discovered any medicine that will permanently cure it, we simply state that for some time past a member of our family has suffered most intensely from it, and could find no sure relief from any remedy applied, until we saw an article, which we re-published, recommending the application of bruised horse-radish to the wrist, for the cure of toothache. As neuralgia and toothache are both nervous diseases, we thought the one would be likely to give relief to the other, so we made the application, and were truly gratified that the simple application of horse-radish, bruised and applied to the wrist on the side of the body where the disease was seated, gave almost instant relief to a severe attack of neuralgia. Since then we have applied it several times with the same gratifying results. The remedy is simple, cheap, and may be within the reach of every one.—[Laurensville Herald.]

**Brigham Young** is said to be worth \$3,000,000, beside having control of all the church property in Utah. The latter exceeds in value all the rest of the property in the territory, and is exempted from taxation by the territorial law. A correspondent of the New York Tribune says, in writing from Salt Lake City:

"In my strolls I have been astonished at the number of deformed persons who are visible in the streets. I have never walked half a mile without meeting a hunchback or a cripple. I am informed by Mormons that the cause of the assemblage of such people in this territory is the claim of the First Presidency of the church to the possession of the power of healing all diseases and curing all deformities by the laying on of hands. On referring to the published discourses of Young and Kimball I find repeated instances in which they assert that it has descended to them from the Apostles of our Saviour, but I can hear of no instance in which they have attempted to deceive the people by pretended cures. Most of these deformed unfortunates are Welsh and English, who have spent their all in journeying to Zion.

**BAD LUCK.**—The following, which we clip from an exchange, is a spirited dramatic definition of an affliction often pathetically dwelt on by its victims, at the street corners, when the dimes necessary to procure liquid consolation are lacking:

Bad luck is simply a man with his hands in his breeches pockets and a pipe in his mouth, looking on to see how it will come out. Good luck is a man of pluck to meet difficulties, his sleeves rolled up, working to make it come out right.

**THE MURDER TRIAL AT BATH.**—The trial of David Y. Dudley, for the murder of Elihu Berry at Topsham, on the 9th of November last, is now going on at Bath.—The evidence shows that the killing was another terrible result of intemperance. The murderer and the murdered, with several of their boon companions and associates, had been on a drunken debauch on that fatal evening—had called for every drinking place in Brunswick, and with a jug full of liquor, in the hands of poor







