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The Eastern Mail (Vol. 12, No. 18): November 11, 1858

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Daniel Ripley Wing

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en by mistake, he tastes so thoroughly of cheese that the event remains unnoticed, and his infinitesimal identity becomes absorbed in the general digestion of cheese matter without comment of the consumer. The student looks upon the world as a wonderful mechanism for the development of all the evarying phases of humanity. Whether there may be in man of the Divine essence (in whose likeness his spiritual being was moulded), urges him to strain his often baffled faculties to track the vestiges of Divine intention through the intricate phenomena of life. To the student the world is a revelation of which his own day is but a single page. In the past there are whole chapters of which he can read the beginning and the end; not always over legibly, completely, or even trustworthily written, perhaps. But through the record itself may be pale, partial, fragmentary, it commemorates some manifestation of humanity under conditions and influences of which, however faintly, he may trace the origin, the rise, preponderance, decline and extinction as an accomplished passage in mortal experience. [Fraser's Magazine.]

The Eastern Mail.

PH. MAXHAM & DANIEL WING,
EDITORS.

WATERVILLE . . . NOV. 11, 1858.

AGENTS FOR THE MAIL.

S. H. FLETCHER & 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. FLETCHER, (successor to V. B. Palmer.) Newspaper Advertising Agent, No. 135 Broadway, New York, is authorized to receive advertisements at the same rates as required by this office.

12- Advertisers abroad are referred to the agents named above.

ALL LETTERS AND COMMUNICATIONS.

Relating either to the business or editorial departments of this paper, should be directed to "MAXHAM & WING," or "EASTERN MAIL OFFICE."

From Our Own Correspondent.

[No. 2.]

CAMBRIDGE, 24th Oct. 1858.

I little thought Fall would be upon us with its varied hues, and its warm days, that bring out the grasshoppers, crickets, wasps, and organ-grinders, and its chilly days that send them back, and create a rush for fall cloaks, and fall bonnets; in short, that "fender spring would entomb in autumn life," before I should openly have I imitated (taciturn De Saury; silence may be golden, and speech only silver; silence again divine, and speech only human; but because of her humanity, and inasmuch as she is the cheery midwife to gossip and loves mostly the scenes "untainted by man's misery," I offer obedience to the spoken and written word. This same fall too, is a scenic epoch. All things hurry to catch the rich, full radiance of autumn, as if eager to bask in her broad noonday, and feel the influence of her generous harvest and hunter's moon, before settling to the dull work of gray winter. "People," said a young lady to me the other "call autumn a sombre part of the year. I do not think it so." Of course, with the tones of Lucrezia Borgia in her ear, fall fashions in freshness and piquancy, her familiar fellows, easy access to exquisite paintings and engravings, to the luscious displays of horticulture and floriculture, the noisy pagantry of military parades, launches of many-tonned ships, the excitement of party politics, the laughter-exciting Burton on the boards, a new poem by "Longus Comes," three or four comets in the heavens, and Venus to be seen by daylight, visit to New York, a novel by Mrs. Gaskell, new styles of china and jewelry, and new patterns for Berlin worsted, "youth at the prow" and "Crocus at the pocket," one might say Giant Edouard, and live a few weeks without suffering by any Timor rage; and I thought as much, looking at her face, bright with the reflex of city life.

Wiseacres are already prophesying a hard winter, but the opera was well attended in Boston, a few weeks since, and thirty-five dollar dresses make a rich display on Washington St., and farther down the social ladder cooks are asking three or four dollars, and the chamber-girls two dollars per week. Thinking over the easy luxuries of this day, and the abandon with which they are enjoyed, brings to mind a strong sermon I once heard from Pres. Walker, in which he remarked that that devotional and serious frame of mind which is almost unparalleled series of rational successes had failed to excite in us, calamity would develop—the times may give it proof.

Speaking of fashions, it may interest our lady friends to know that, asques are worn shorter and cut in peaks, that green is a favorite color, that fall bonnets are trimmed with velvet ribbons, and little feathers curling over like wreaths of smoke at the sides; sometimes white, sometimes gray, according to the color of the straw; that New York ladies' dresses are, in circumference, nearly twelve yards, that morning dresses of cashmere are open in front and trimmed with deep cashmere borders both front and round the bottom, the colors corresponding with those of the dress.

The last day or two has told us on many of our forest trees, and birds' nests are seen hanging like Red Riding Hood's basket on her arm, but the maples flaunt in the wind like a flock of flamingoes and yellow birds; and the silver poplars look as if they asked like our Paul Jones when asked if he wished for quarter, "I have just begun to fight."

You saw that Appleton Chapel was dedicated a week last Sunday. We have departed from the old Congregational Bonyon simplicity, and have two desks, and in the afternoon no sermon, but a service-book from which the students respond. I believe the change is popular with the collegians. Thus we generations of men repeat ourselves.

OUR TABLE.

THE TENANT HOUSE, or Embers from Poverty's Hearth.—New York: Robert M. De Wit. This work, written by A. H. Duggan, an author of some note, grew out of the researches of the New York Legislative Committee on Tenant Houses, of which he was Secretary. Deeply pained by the scenes of wretchedness and vice, witnessed in their rounds, the author has attempted to reproduce them in a work of fiction; and while the story is an interesting one, and many of its scenes are presented with thrilling effect, its pictures of life in the city are ever true to the originals. Dedicating his work to Human Hearts and Christian Souls, the author desires that its pages shall be perused by the virtuous and thoughtful, and trusts that, as chronicles of the poor, they will interest the sympathies of the affluent: "One who has gone down into the moral wilderness of our over-crowded population, and witnessed the struggle of Good against Evil, earnestly prays that this work may have some little influence in directing attention to the terrible evils that exist in our communities, and the social anomalies that stifle the political economy and gnaw the philanthropist. The work is marked by a healthy Christian philanthropy, in marked contrast to much of the squawk sentimentality of the day, which goes far to excite and encourage crime. We think it will command the approval of the best class of readers."

THE GREAT RETURN.—New York: The Eastern Mail. "The Eastern Mail," commenced with the November number, just out, and its publishers, Oaksmith & Co., will send, in its stead, a new illustrated magazine, with the above title. This they say they shall make superior, in every respect, to anything ever before issued in this country. "It will be thoroughly original, in no wise sectional or sectarian, and wholly impersonal, and will offer to the writers and thinkers of this Union a common field where they can meet on the highest ground of contemporary literature." The range of articles will be a wide one—from the profound essay to the liveliest gossip, and readers will find an infinite variety, and something to please all tastes. A host of literary celebrities—many of whom are of the highest rank—have promised to aid the great enterprise, and the work will doubtless make a sensation in the reading world. The magazine will be beautifully illustrated, and each number will contain a piece of original music. We shall speak further of its characteristics on the reception of the first number. Two volumes, of about 700 pages each, will be given in a year, and the price of a single subscription will be \$3, with a large discount to clubs; single numbers 25 cents. Address Oaksmith & Co., New York.

PETERSON'S MAGAZINE.—This popular Lady's Magazine, the publication announced, will be greatly improved for 1859. It will contain nearly 1000 pages; from 25 to 30 steel plates; and about 800 wood engravings. Mrs. Ann S. Stephens, author of "Fashion and Famine," and Charles J. Peterson, author of "Kate, Aylmerford," are its Editors; and write exclusively for it. Each will give a new Novellet next year; and they will be assisted by all the best female writers. Peterson's Magazine is indispensable to every lady; for its fashions are always the latest and prettiest; its steel engravings beautiful; its patterns for the work table, its household receipts, &c., almost countless. The price is but two dollars a year, or a dollar less than magazines of its class. It is the magazine for the times. To clubs it is cheaper still; viz.: three copies for \$5, or eight for \$10; with a splendid premium to the person getting up the club. Specimens sent gratis. Address Charles J. Peterson, 306 Chestnut street, Philadelphia.

LADIES' REPOSITORY.—The engravings in the November number are a most charming picture entitled "The Study Number," and a portrait of Rev. William Butler, D. D., Missionary to India. The literature of the number is of the usual purity and excellence. Published by Swormstedt & Poo, Cincinnati, under the supervision of the M. E. Church, at \$2 a year.

NATIONAL MAGAZINE. The illustrated articles in the November number are—Revolutions—Benjamin Lincoln, Sketches from the Past, The Boston Massacre and its Tragedy, Encounter with a Water Snake, Improvements in Bee Keeping, Attila and the Zand-Cake. A long list of other good articles completes a table of contents that promises much profitable entertainment to the reader. Published by Carleton & Porter, New York at \$2 a year.

DISSOLVING MIRROR OF THE WORLD.—Messrs. Brackett, Wilder & Co.'s chaste and beautiful work, under the above title, was exhibited here on last Monday evening, and is certainly one of the most beautiful, wonderful and interesting entertainments of this class, that has ever visited this place, and fully sustains the recommendations which it has from numerous sources.

The proprietors challenge the artistic world to surpass this work, either in dioramic effect or their wonderful method of changing the various scenes. There is no dropping of the curtain, no rolling of the canvass, or anything of that description; but one scene takes the place of another in a silent, mysterious, and surprising manner, which we noticed produced a unanimous murmur of applause at every change.

Their changes from day to night scenes, and that of a house from one stage of a snow storm to another, are alone richly worth the price of admission. Their Paintings were exhibited rather larger than Panoramic Paintings generally are, and they present some of the finest views in Switzerland, that land which has been an justly styled the Home of Sublimity and Patriotism; also some fine views in the West—that of the Stone Walls of the Mississippi, the Cascade Bridge, and Prairie du Rocher, being very fine. They have also some of the most noted scenes in Palestine. Their representation of Tiberius, Garden of Gethsemane, Pool of Siloam, and the Mosque of Omar are very beautiful. We have seen many sketches of these views before, but never have seen them presented in this manner; and the recommendations which they have from persons who have visited Palestine, give them the additional merit of being accurate representations.

They have also a magnificent series of Changeable Paintings, and that Wreath of Roses does one good to look at. Mr. Brackett doubts he will receive that patronage which is due to this work. It would have exhibited here another evening, but the Town Hall was engaged for the rest of the week.

We copy the following extracts and letter from various sources, showing the estimation of this work in other places.

From Rev. J. C. Fletcher to the Editors of the Bangor Daily Union and the Bangor Whig and Courier, October 11th, 1858. "Gentlemen: I take pleasure in introducing you to Mr. B. M. Brackett, one of the proprietors of a faithful and interesting series of Dissolving Views of Palestine, Switzerland, the United States, &c. I am personally acquainted with many of the scenes which he exhibits, and describes, and I can testify to their correctness and beauty. And I looked upon the Castle of Chillon, and the surrounding country, where I spent so many months; as I saw too, vividly, the avalanche in the gorge of the Gletscher, the brave Marshall's (McDonald) troops in the snow peaks of the Jungfrau Alps, as I visited with my eye, Geneva, seated upon the Rhone, and the quiet waters of Lake Lemane, the illusion was complete, and I was transported to the land of the Crags and the mountains, the home of sublimity and patriotism, and I do not hesitate to commend to you and your public, this exhibition, which is moral, pleasing and instructive. Very faithfully yours, J. C. FLETCHER."

From the Bangor Daily Union, Oct. 24, 1858.

"The views are really marvellous, and exceedingly interesting. They are infinitely superior to the panoramas that have from time to time been on exhibition here, and are well worth the price."

From the Bangor Evening Times, Oct. 20, 1858.

"It surpasses anything of the kind that has ever visited this city. This work is highly recommended by a large number of gentlemen, well known in this vicinity, and it fully sustains and surpasses in beauty and effect all that they say of it."

From the Machias Republican, Oct. 12, 1858.

"We have never witnessed any paintings of scenery, either panoramic or dioramic, so exquisitely painted, or so truthful to nature."

We hope this exhibition will be repeated here in the course of a week or two—when we trust our citizens will have sufficient faith in its merits to secure a most pleasing entertainment.

—[For the Eastern Mail.]

Chess as an Educator.

Messrs. Maxham & Wing:—The learned President of the college in this charming village—the Professor of Mathematics and the Professor of Ethics and Metaphysics (if there is one here)—will harmonize with the opinion of the late Dr. Dwight, that the great object of education is—THOUGHT. Language is only a collection of words, used as symbols or signs of thought. Logic teaches the use of these materials. Thus the brickyard furnishes the bricks; the mason puts up the building. After acquiring a sufficient stock of words, experience proves that nothing is so well adapted to teach their use, as logic. To use our reason well is an art derived from a study of the exact sciences. Hence, whatever assists in our acquisition of this art, is fairly entitled to the high distinction of an educator, for it leads to the grand result—THOUGHT. Is the game of chess worthy of this title? Let us see if it leads to thought, by any of the processes used for that purpose in the college at Waterville.

The term game for this science is perhaps unfortunate; but let us not confound ideas. I have to do with the thing called chess, as it is—not with any narrow definition of a prejudiced mind—and I assert that the game of chess is as purely inductive as the science of Algebra. Let us examine this position.

Algebra uses the letters a, b, c, &c., as exponents of known quantities—x, y, z, &c., stand for unknown quantities. Chess has its Pawns, its Rooks, its Bishops, its Knights, its Queen, with limited powers, which stand for its known quantities. The unknown quantity is compounded of the work you are doing and the power within you to do it. Algebra has its signs of more, less, division, &c., implying radical differences in the use of its abstract symbols of quantities. The difference of symbols in chess is expressed by different appearances in its implements. A Knight, with its peculiar power, differs in appearance from its neighbor, the Bishop; so that you cannot mistake in the use of these pieces, any more than in the science of using plus or minus in algebra. Please carry out the parallel to the remainder of the pieces and signs, used in the game and science.

The object of the algebraist is to solve a difficulty or problem. The pupil, in doing this, learns to think. The object of the chess player is to solve the difficulties and problems of the great masters, or those which two players are perpetually presenting to each other. I assert that the pupil in the latter case is learning to think. Let us see how this is. The field of action for the chess player is the well known or very familiar draught or checkerboard. This is always rectangular, and is subdivided into sixty-four small but equal rectangles or squares. For convenience, these squares are divided with mathematical precision into thirty-two white and thirty-two black squares. On one side, you place sixteen white officers and men, arrayed against sixteen black officers and men standing opposite—the forces of each commander being identical in power and situation. The Pawns can only move two squares; the Bishops can only move on the colors upon which they are placed, diagonally; the Knights never play to the color they leave; the Castles only move horizontally or perpendicularly (never diagonally); the Queen combines the powers of all the pieces, the Knight excepted; while the King is circumscribed by the squares next to him. The pieces occupy 32 squares, leaving an open space or plain, also of 32 squares, for future operations.

The players now being ready, White orders a full private (Pawn) into the field, thus: "King's Pawn two squares." The relation of every pawn and piece is now changed—some pieces being more directly affected than others—but there the pawn stands, alone and unprotected, in a new position to his associates, and demanding the notice of his opponents. The best thought of the leader of the blacks is, boldly to meet the first move by an exact countermove, viz., "King's Pawn two." This move changes the relations of both parties and of all the Pawns and pieces. To those who are skilled in the science of numbers, and more especially in their permutation and combination, I offer this, the simplest possible problem in a chess solution, viz.:—Given, a field of thirty squares given a white King's Bishop's move through five squares; given, a white King's Knight's move to K. B.'s third, affecting seven squares, on one of which stands the advance black Pawn. Which is the better, the white to place the King's Bishop at the Queen's Bishop's fourth—or to move the Knight as above described? Your mathematician, to solve this problem, must compute all the possible changes of the effects of the Bishop's move—one, two, three, four, and even five squares, multiplied by at least thirty. To this succeeds a computation of the results of the Knight's move, multiplied by the same number. These results—which will cost him many variations—called in chess language, analyses—are just as certain, precise and definite as the exactly limited powers of the symbols, viz. pawns or pieces, multiplied by any of the nine digits can be. But this is not all. The leader of the whites has fixed, by the previous calculation, perhaps satisfactorily, where he shall move the Bishop or Knight, for a specific purpose.

He has also to consider the calculations of his opponent to defeat that purpose; for this leader of the blacks can do. The white is then to consider the remote results of his own two moves, which by the nature of the case are no less numerous and more complicated by the introduction of the second piece of the black, defending his attacked King's pawn or King's Bishop's pawn by the white Bishop, or Knight, or the white Bishop with his Queen's Knight, King's Bishop's pawn, or even the Queen. Now each of these modes of defence has its peculiarities, to be observed, weighed and calculated, before the white can reply wisely, for immediate and remote effect; besides, leaving his pawn undefended, black may prefer to attack you. You are thus thrown into a series of calculations, offensive and defensive; and thus you go on, every new piece brought out by either party, to attack or defend, making the calculations more complex and longer, as the contest proceeds.

Thus much for the science of this so-called game, as a matter of mathematical certainty. I think the reflecting mind will agree with me that it is a game of profound calculation; and if calculation improves and invigorates the youthful mind, with chalk in hand at the blackboard, in the mathematical rooms at your college, why is not the same effect produced by induction at the chess board. If both lead to thought, the great end of all education, then is chess entitled to the distinction of being an educator.

AN AMATEUR.

WORCESTER'S QUARTO DICTIONARY.—Hickling, Swan & Brewer, of Boston, propose to publish by subscription, in one large quarto volume of about 1800 pages, a library edition of this great work. The work will be issued in May next, and judging from the specimen pages before us, it will be a model of elegance and usefulness, and the low price will place it within the reach of many to whom it has heretofore been a sealed book. This edition will combine many distinctive improvements and novel features, not the least of which is the introduction of about 1200 small illustrative woodcuts.

The Portlanders, with their expected Leviathan and unfinished mammoth Hotel, may as well hide their diminished heads; for these embryo wonders, which are to draw a crowd when completed, are totally eclipsed by a relic now on exhibition at Bangor—nothing less, if we are to believe the veracious press of that city, than the great toe of the illustrious Pizarro, three centuries old! Some enterprising Bangorian has just brought it from Lima, where the remainder of the great Captain's body lies embalmed. The inhabitants of Slab City will of course be justified in feeling a little exalted, but, nevertheless, we hope the papers will still continue to exchange with their country brethren.

With a little more care in the choice of time for his frolics, "Young America" would enjoy a much better reputation than he now does. A little circle of listeners around some half-grown young men, the other evening at the lecture, would have been a good deal disturbed by their clownish behavior, had not the noise they made been completely drowned by the loud, unexpressed giggling of a row of boyish misses in the rear. This was lucky for the boys, for otherwise they might have been led out of the hall by the police.

MR. FRENTZ, whose course of lectures on Phenology, terminated last week, closes his professional visit to Waterville today. Mr. F. has secured large and attentive audiences, night after night, who have not failed to appreciate his high rank as a teacher of the great lesson, "Know thyself." To the marked characteristics of a gentleman and an honest man, he has so far added the evidences of scholarship in the philosophy of man, mental and physical, as to secure the high regard of those who have listened to his instructions. We commend him to the confidence of the public, as a teacher of truths of which the world is in pressing need.

LECTURES.—Miss Emma Hardinge, a distinguished spiritual medium, from N. York, is giving a course of lectures at Town Hall.—She commenced on Tuesday evening, with a crowded audience, and will probably close this evening. She is a fluent and eloquent speaker, somewhat dramatic in manner, and is counted one of the principal champions of the spiritual system of Christianity. She takes her subject from the audience, when they are disposed to give it; and at the close of each lecture replies to such questions as may be asked upon theological, moral or religious subjects.

PHOTOGRAPHS. Mr. T. R. Burnham, now of Portland, but recently of Bangor, has sent us a fine specimen of his art—a picture of Fort Knox, at Bucksport, and well executed portraits of Ex-Gov. Hamlin, Hon. I. Washburn, Weston of the Portland Transcript, and Roberts of the Bangor Times—for which he will please accept our thanks. By the way, we are pleased to learn that Mr. Burnham is winning "golden opinions" in the Forest City, by his wonderful achievements in the line of his profession.

OFFICIAL VOTE OF MAINE.—By a slip from the office of the Kennebec Journal, we learn that the official count establishes the following facts: In the first Congressional district Somes is elected by 455 plurality; 2d dist. Perry's plurality 1999; 3d, French's plurality 63; 4th, Morse's plurality 3662; 5th Washburn's plurality 2116; 6th, Foster's plurality 493. In this last district 242 votes for Foster were rejected for various causes, and 656 for Bradbury.

All Senators elected, except in Aroostook and in York. Democrats have elected County officers in Lincoln. Republicans in all other Counties except in York where there is a contest for offices of Sheriff and County Attorney; Aroostook County officers all contested.

SNOW.—The first snow of the season fell here on Sunday last; but although there was enough to give the earth quite a wintry look, for awhile, now it has all disappeared. The weather is now mild for the season, enabling farmers to complete their fall plowing.

From statements in the Bangor papers, we should judge that Penobscot county, though cursed with a vicious population, was blessed with an active corps of vigilant detectives.—The Times says:—"The jail in this city is crowded with criminals—highway robbers, mail robbers, store-breakers, &c. A harvest is awaiting to be gathered into the State Prison."

LET THE GUILTY TREMBLE.—The Bangor Whig says:—

"We understand that a petition numerously signed, has been forwarded to the Board of Railroad Commissioners, asking their aid in behalf of the connection of the Kennebec & Portland and Penobscot & Kennebec Railroads at the crossing at Kendall's Mills."

A HARDENED CRIMINAL.—Among the evidence against Rundlett, recently tried at Farmington for assault with intent to murder, was that of Mr. Westcott, City Marshal of Newburyport, who went into jail as a prisoner and occupied the cell with Rundlett for the purpose of finding out by this stratagem something about a bank robbery. Rundlett confessed his crimes to him. He told Mr. Westcott that if he had succeeded in murdering the Welches he should have burned the buildings, barn and house; that in the morning there would have been a heap of ashes; that he should have been among the first to have gone with the neighbors the next morning to the spot. Said his object in going to the house was to obtain \$2000; that he knew they had it, and where it was.

After the rendition of a verdict of guilty in the two indictments, Mr. Westcott was called to the stand as to another confession of the prisoner.

Among other things witness said: Rundlett told me, that he and others killed a man on a hill near Readfield; cannot recollect the name of the hill; said they tapped him, cut his throat, took from him \$1700 in money, and then buried him with his horse, wagon, harness whip and buffaloes in one grave together; and that all hell could not find them.

Question by prisoner's counsel. Did not the prisoner, at any time during your conversation with him, express any regret for any of these acts?

Witness. I am sorry to say that he did not.

Rundlett was sentenced to 18 years in State Prison in each case, making thirty-six years in all.

The attorney general has given an opinion in reference to the proper construction of the act of June last, which provides that the title to a land warrant, issued after the death of the person who has applied for it, according to the prescribed forms, shall rest in the widow, in the heirs and legatees of the claimants. He draws the following conclusions:—That a warrant issued after the death of a claimant, who has left a widow and children, inures to the widow's benefit alone; 2d, When the deceased claimant leaves a widow with two sets of children, the warrants inure to the benefit of her heirs and legatees; and 3d, The heirs are those who are so declared by the law of the claimant's domicile.

A SUCCESSFUL MAN.—The Hartford Press relates the following anecdote of a candidate for Governor of New York, while he was clerk in Hartford. It was connected with his first trip to N. York, when he was but nineteen or twenty years of age:—

A trip to the great city was not then made with such facility as at this time, but as he had served for two or three years in the store and acquired the confidence of his employer, he was permitted to go to New York, and to combine business with pleasure, was entrusted to make sundry purchases of tea, sugar, &c., and also corn, which was then becoming an article of import, instead of export. This visit was made, and Edwin returned in due time, coming home by the old stage route. After being greeted and welcomed, his employer enquired as to the corn. The price was very satisfactory, but his employer doubted if the article would be of good quality at so low a rate.

Edwin immediately drew a handful, first from one pocket, and then from another as a sample, and the old gentleman expressed his approbation. It had been usual for the dealers to purchase two or three hundred bushels at a time, and he then enquired of Edwin as to the quantity, but was not pleased by the answer that he had bought two cargoes, and that the vessels were probably in the river.

"Why Edwin," said the astonished old gentleman, "what are we to do with two cargoes of corn? where can we put it?—where can we dispose of it?"

"Oh," replied Edwin, "I have disposed of all that you don't want at an advance; I have shown the samples to Messrs. A. and B., who wish three hundred bushels—C. & Co., three hundred, &c. I could have disposed of three cargoes if I had taken them. I stopped into the stores as I came from the stage office and made sales."

It was a new phase, and out of the old routine, but the gains and results were not to be questioned. The following morning Edwin was at the store, as usual, in season, and had taken the broom to sweep out the counting-room, when his employer entered.

"I think," said he, "you had better put aside the broom; we will find some one else to do the sweeping; a man who can go to New York, and on his own responsibility purchase two cargoes and make sale of them without consulting his employer, can be otherwise more advantageously employed. It is best that he should become a partner in the firm for which he is doing so much."

Although not of age, he was forthwith taken into partnership, and from that day to this success has marked all his operations.

THE BEST MODE OF DRYING PUMPKINS.—We love pumpkin pies, even when there is an abundance of tree fruits, and we shall this year love them all the more because the tree fruits are scarce. We have tried all modes of drying pumpkin, but no plan is, we think, equal to the one we recommended a year ago, and which we have recently tried on a larger scale than hitherto. It is this: Take the ripe pumpkins, pare, cut into small pieces, stew soft, mash and strain through a colander, as if for making pies. Spread this pulp on plates in layers, not quite half an inch thick; dry it down in the stove oven kept at so low a temperature as not to scorch it. In about a day it will become dry and crisp. The sheets thus made can be stored away in a dry place and they are then always ready for use for pies or sauce. Soak the pieces over night in a little milk, and they will return to a nice

pulp, and delicious as the fresh pumpkin—we think much more so. The quick drying after cooking, prevents any portion from slightly souring; as is always the case when the uncooked pieces are dried; and the flavor is much better preserved. The after cooking is saved, this plan is quite a little trouble as the old mode, to say nothing of its superiority in the quality of material obtained. Try it and you will not return to the old method we are sure, and you will also become a greater lover of pumpkin pie 'the year round, and feel less the loss of the fruit crop.

[American Agriculturist.]

The Elections.

[MASSACHUSETTS.—An entire American Republican Delegation to Congress, in all eleven members. Re-election of Gov. Banks by a majority over both Messrs. Beach and Lawrence of 28,422, and also the American Republican Ticket for State officers. The entire Governor's Council is nominated by the American Republicans. A nearly unanimous Senate and an overwhelming majority of the House of Representatives, securing the return to the U. S. Senate of the Hon. Henry Wilson. And finally a clear Republican majority in Suffolk County, as expressed in the election of Hon. Jacob Sleeper as Councillor.

ILLINOIS.—A majority of both branches of the Legislature in favor of Judge Douglas, has doubtless been elected. But the State ticket has been carried for the Republicans by a majority of 5,000. If at this result the Republicans do mourn, it is not less certain that the Administration does not rejoice.

NEW YORK.—Returns from all the counties of New York show a Republican majority of 18,640. The Republican majority for Congressmen are much larger, footing up, in seventy-nine districts, 66,344. The vote on the Constitutional Convention is small, but so far as heard from, there is a majority in favor of it. Gerrit Smith polled an average vote of 100 in this county, or about 6000 only in the State.

TO PRESERVE QUINCES TENDER.—Every housekeeper knows the difficulty of preserving quinces so that they will not become hard. The following directions, from home experience, obviate the difficulty effectually, and produce a tender quince sweetmeat:—Pare the fruit, and cut into quarters, eighths, or rings as you may fancy. Then boil in water until soft, and take out the pieces, placing them on plates to cool. Boil the parings and seeds in water, and add the jelly like liquid obtained, add one pound of sugar for each pound of fruit. Boil and skim to clarify, add the cooked fruit, and boil gently for half an hour. Take out the fruit, and boil down the liquid until it assumes a jelly like appearance on cooking a little of it, and then return the fruit, and put away for future use. The extra good quality will repay any extra trouble.

APPLES WITH QUINCES.—A very nice sauce is made by taking at the rate of a peck of quinces to a bushel of sweet apples, and preparing as above, except using only half as much sugar, and boiling down the second syrup without removing the fruit.

[American Agriculturist.]

FIRE.—A dwelling house belonging to Mr. Hiram, White, situated in Norridgewock, about three miles from this place, occupied by Mr. Charles Blanchard, was totally destroyed by fire, together with all its contents, except two or three articles, between six and seven o'clock on Friday evening last. The fire took from a candle which a child five or six years old, carried into an adjoining room, and exposed to some clothing in a bureau drawer. When first discovered, the flames had made such progress that the inmates had barely time to escape with their lives. The house was new and but partly finished. Loss between \$500 and \$600, on which there was no insurance.—*Chron.*

THE FIRST LIQUOR SEIZURE.—This forenoon Marshal Farnham and his deputies made a seizure of nine barrels of liquor—Rose Gin, Whiskey, Rum and Brandy—and five gallons of the same articles at the establishment of J. K. & Edward Miller, No. 8 Exchange street, and removed the same to the Watch House. The liquor is of the vilest description. The case will take its regular course under the Liquor Law before the Police Court. This demonstration indicates that the Police mean to enforce the order issued to them by Board of Aldermen.

FLAULENCE.—Many persons are annoyed, and even distressed, by the occurrence of flatulence, or wind in the stomach, and bowels. This arises from impaired digestion, and the loss of tone in the mucous membrane of the alimentary canal. By restoring the necessary tone to the stomach, the Peruvian Syrup renders the painful symptoms impossible, and permits the food to go through its natural process of digestion.

THE TOMATO.—Dr. Bennett, a professor of some celebrity, considers it an invaluable article of diet, and ascribes to it very important medical properties:

1. That the tomato is one of the most powerful aperients of the Materia Medica, and that in all those affections of the liver and organs where calomel is indispensable, it is probably the most effective and least harmful medical agent known to the profession.
2. That a chemical extract pill can be obtained from it, which will altogether supersede the use of calomel in the cure of disease.
3. That he successfully treats diarrhoea with this article alone.
4. That when used as an article of diet it is almost a sovereign remedy for dyspepsia and indigestion.
5. That the citizens in ordinary should make use of it, either raw, cooked, or in the form of a catsup, with their daily food, as it is a most healthy article.

A GOOD CITRON CAKE.—We don't like preserved citron in cake, or rather it always appears like an indigestible material. But since 'what is one man's poison is another's meat,' we give the following recipe furnished by a lady of our acquaintance who says it is good. Mix well together 4 coffee cups of flour, 3 of sugar, 2 of sour cream (that's good if you have it—Ed.), and the whites of 8 eggs. (Save the yolks to go with our broiled haddock.) Cut 1-2 pounds of citron in thin pieces and roll them in flour. Now stir in quickly one teaspoonful of cooking soda made very fine, and finish with adding the floured citron. Bake at once as rapidly as possible without burning.

Nota Bene.—Rolling in flour, the raisins, currants, or other fruit, and adding them to cake just before baking prevents their sinking to the bottom, as frequently happens without this precaution.—[American Agriculturist.]

Why is a minister like a locomotive? We have asked our friend for him while the bell rings. Later advice from Lady FRANKLIN'S ARTS AND CRAFTS mentions that the expedition had safely crossed the middle ice of Baffin's Sea, and was in a fair way of accomplishing the object of the enterprise.

