



4-28-1859

The Eastern Mail (Vol. 12, No. 42): April 28, 1859

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. 12, No. 42): April 28, 1859" (1859). *The Eastern Mail (Waterville, Maine)*. 613.

https://digitalcommons.colby.edu/eastern_mail/613

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.

is better than the learned word, true, superior to keen criticism, and that he should find the lost Plover, who

half the triumph that he wins who finds the right place for his heart, and the heart in it. The best Educator is by no means the best scholar as the term goes, and no scientific acquisitions can atone for slovenly habits of thought and utterance, or for a harsh illiberal spirit, that looks upon knowledge as so much broken china, to be wisely kept for show, instead of an atmosphere to be breathed and thus to enter into heart and life.

[Ken. Jour.]

The Eastern Mail.

EDW. MAXHAM, DANIEL R. WING, EDITORS.

WATERVILLE, APR. 28, 1859.

AGENTS FOR THE MAIL.

S. M. PETERSON & 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.

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.

THE EASTERN MAIL AND A MAGAZINE!

GOOD READING TO BE HAD CHEAP!

We offer the following liberal terms to subscribers, old and new, for the ensuing year, cash invariably in advance.

THE ATLANTIC MONTHLY, a \$3 magazine, and the EASTERN MAIL, one year, for \$3.00.

THE ATLANTIC MONTHLY, a \$3 magazine, and the EASTERN MAIL, one year, for \$3.00.

THE ATLANTIC MONTHLY, a \$3 magazine, and the EASTERN MAIL, one year, for \$3.00.

THE ATLANTIC MONTHLY, a \$3 magazine, and the EASTERN MAIL, one year, for \$3.00.

THE ATLANTIC MONTHLY, a \$3 magazine, and the EASTERN MAIL, one year, for \$3.00.

THE ATLANTIC MONTHLY, a \$3 magazine, and the EASTERN MAIL, one year, for \$3.00.

THE ATLANTIC MONTHLY, a \$3 magazine, and the EASTERN MAIL, one year, for \$3.00.

THE ATLANTIC MONTHLY, a \$3 magazine, and the EASTERN MAIL, one year, for \$3.00.

THE ATLANTIC MONTHLY, a \$3 magazine, and the EASTERN MAIL, one year, for \$3.00.

THE ATLANTIC MONTHLY, a \$3 magazine, and the EASTERN MAIL, one year, for \$3.00.

THE ATLANTIC MONTHLY, a \$3 magazine, and the EASTERN MAIL, one year, for \$3.00.

THE ATLANTIC MONTHLY, a \$3 magazine, and the EASTERN MAIL, one year, for \$3.00.

THE ATLANTIC MONTHLY, a \$3 magazine, and the EASTERN MAIL, one year, for \$3.00.

THE ATLANTIC MONTHLY, a \$3 magazine, and the EASTERN MAIL, one year, for \$3.00.

THE ATLANTIC MONTHLY, a \$3 magazine, and the EASTERN MAIL, one year, for \$3.00.

THE ATLANTIC MONTHLY, a \$3 magazine, and the EASTERN MAIL, one year, for \$3.00.

THE ATLANTIC MONTHLY, a \$3 magazine, and the EASTERN MAIL, one year, for \$3.00.

THE ATLANTIC MONTHLY, a \$3 magazine, and the EASTERN MAIL, one year, for \$3.00.

THE ATLANTIC MONTHLY, a \$3 magazine, and the EASTERN MAIL, one year, for \$3.00.

OUR TABLE.

MOTHERS AND INFANTS, NURSES AND NURSING.—Translation from the French of a Treatise on Nursing, written by Dr. A. L. DUNN, late Head of Clinical Department of the Faculty of Paris, Inspector General of the Schools of Medicine, and Professor of the University, Private Professor of Microscopy, &c., &c. Boston: Phillips, Sampson & Co.

Just as the twig is bent, the tree's inclined, and we may go behind the twig to the bud, and even back of that with profit: if an ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure. If the infants of today are neglected, be sure that the next crop of men will suffer in consequence.

wherever there is anything for the benefit of embryo humanity, is a benefactor, not only of the present generation, but of those yet unborn.

The present work is one that enjoys a great reputation in France, where it is consulted by physicians and recommended as a guide for patients. It is full of practical truth, the result of scientific investigation, and its teachings will be found of great value to nurses and mothers.

The qualifications and duties of a nurse are specified with clearness and precision by the author, and he also gives clear and definite rules for the diet of children after weaning, for their clothing, bathing, exercise and sleep. He considers the intellectual and moral education of children in connection with physical education, gives a few hints respecting common accidents, and lays down rules for the adoption and administration of the milk regimen. He also offers some curious and instructive facts respecting the composition of milk and its physiological relation to the blood. Several plates, representing the microscopic appearance of milk, taken from the author's atlas of microscopy, are appended to the work.

For sale by C. K. Mathews.

THE ATLANTIC MONTHLY.—The May number is a good one, if the Professor does venture on a debatable ground. The following table of contents will give an idea of the literary entertainments prepared for this month:—The Gymnasium, Why did the Governor Faint, Two Years After, A Bundle of Old Letters, In the Pines, The Last Bird, The Utah Expedition, Bulls and Bears, Inscription on an Altar, A Trip to Cuba, The Professor at the Breakfast Table, The Minister's Wooing, The Walker of the Snow, and Literary Notices. Having tomahawked Wilson, the author of the new conquest of Mexico, last month, the reviewer most effectively sculps him in this number, and the verdict of the public will doubtless be—'Saved him right!'

The Atlantic is published by Phillips, Sampson & Co., Boston, at \$3 a year.

YOUTH'S CASSET AND PLAYMATE.—The April number of this little juvenile is brimful of pleasant tidings for its little readers—stories, sketches, poetry, anecdotes, chit-chat, &c., &c.—with pictures that will delight the eye while informing the mind. Published by William Gould & Co., Boston, at \$1 a year. For club terms see notice under editorial head.

FRANK LESLIE'S NEW FAMILY MAGAZINE.—The May number contains the following illustrated articles:—Rose and Marie, High Mass in the Cave of San Servio, Festivals observed by the South American Indians, The Cobra Capello, The Maiden Country, Life for Life, and the Gipsy Girl, An Adventure in the Woods, Life-making in England, Fables à la Jeun, Messieurs! India Rubber, A page of comic engravings is also given, with a splendid fashion plate and numerous designs, graceful and pretty. The reading matter is rich and racy, as usual. Published by Frank Leslie, New York, at \$3 a year.

THE LADIES' VREATH.—Progress and improvement are the watch words of our day, and whoever would prosper must keep pace with the demands of the times. Of this fact the publisher of this monthly seems to be well aware, and he has inaugurated certain improvements, which will hardly fail to help him to new success and enlarged gains. The May number presents us with a fashion department, illustrated, a juvenile department, literary notices, music, &c., and all without infringing upon the old domains of the work, which are, as before, filled with stories and other good reading. Eight or ten additional pages make room for all this new matter, and the best of it is, the price of the work is not increased, but it is still afforded at the low price of \$1 a year. Address John S. Scovill, New York.

LADIES' HOME MAGAZINE.—The steel engraving in the May number, 'He's Coming,' is a fine one, and the fashion plate is beautifully colored and presents sensible designs that will please persons of good taste. Patterns for embroidery, caps, head-dresses, bonnets, slip-pers, &c., in great variety, are also found, with full directions for making them available. The literary department is full of pure and elevated character, of course, to provide for the taste of the work—'Home Magazine'—is no mis-nomer, but one well deserved. Published by T. S. Arthur & Co., Philadelphia.

THE LADIES' AMERICAN MAGAZINE for May is well illustrated and prettily illustrated. Meister Karl is wide awake and as jolly as ever. His prescriptions are a sovereign and infallible remedy for the blues: try doses, dyspepsia and hypochondria. Published by Henry White, New York, at \$2 a year.

BOYS' AND GIRLS' MAGAZINE. Very cheap and very good, might easily be written of every number of this little monthly—the low price proving the truth of the first part of the endorsement, while the eagerness of the children to obtain and read it, and the delight and instruction to be derived from its pages, show the last half to be no falsehood. Buy it for the little ones and make them happy. Published by Henry White, New York, at 75 cents a year.

A lady who has been travelling across the prairies with her husband and others for Pike's Peak, writes to the Sibyl, giving the following account of the attention which she attracted among the Indians, and of the conjugal fidelity with which she withstood their fascinations:

'Though there was not a shadow of danger in such company as ours, as many of us well knew at the time, and as many experienced men have since informed us, it is very true that the red men have an unaccountable fancy for white women. My husband received very many flattering offers for me. One Indian wanted to trade for two squaws who could probably perform four times the physical labor that I could. Others, not quite so timid, approaching the wagon, made signs for me to jump behind them on their ponies, but I declined the honor in the most respectful language I knew of their dialect—a decided shake of the head.'

GRAND DIVISION, S. OF T.—The Grand Division of Maine held a quarterly session at Brunswick last week, which was very fully attended. The reports showed that 27 new divisions had been organized during the last quarter and 3 old ones revived; about 1500 members had been added, and 1000 lady visitors, since the last meeting. The order is flourishing as it never did before in our State, and is doing a work that good men will approve and Heaven bless.

TOLD TO GO.—We have an early spring. The farmers are already plowing and sowing, and even planting a little. The roads are in comfortable condition for travel, except the ordinary want of Spring repairs; and these will be less than usual.

LECTURE.—Mr. Leonard's lecture, on Friday evening last, drew a large audience at the Baptist church. It gave proof that the subject of temperance, for lectures, is not yet exhausted. Mr. Leonard's lecture, though strictly practical and leaves his hearers strongly impressed that something must be done.

A NEW TROUBLE.—According to a San Francisco correspondent of the New York Tribune, a new controversy with Great Britain is growing up in the North West. It seems that when Mr. P. K. and Mr. Buchanan gave up the right of the United States to all the territory on the Pacific, as far as 54° 40' min. north latitude, they laid down the new boundary, which they adopted in such a manner that it is now uncertain whether certain waters and islands belong to Great Britain or Washington.

THE LECTURE IS EMINENTLY ADAPTED TO DO GOOD, and we hope Mr. L. will be invited to give it in other places—as we understand he has been to some extent.

A SENSELESS CUSTOM.—A correspondent complains bitterly of that rule of Church etiquette, by which gentlemen, old and young, are compelled to rise from their seats and march solemnly out of a pew, to make room for a lady, or some pert little miss who is no lady—thereby discouraging early attendance at church, lecture or concert. He insists upon it that the remedy for the evil is in the hands of the sextons of the several churches, and calls upon them to disregard the rule, and introduce a new order of things. We agree with our correspondent that the custom is a ridiculous one, and for ourselves enter a practical protest against it; for, believing it 'more honored in the breach than in the observance,' we plant ourselves on our reserved rights and the seat we have secured, and regardless of senseless conventionalities, we have neither eye nor ear for any troublesome calls. Let our correspondent do likewise, and not call upon any Hercules of a Sexton to help him, while the remedy for his individual trouble is in his own hands.

One word more for the benefit of those who believe they are out of the world when behind the prevailing fashion thereof, and humbly imitate all the guffonings of certain acknowledged leaders. In supposing this to be one of the usages of 'good society,' at the present time, they make a great mistake; for the ridiculous custom has long since disappeared from the cities, and, with many other antiquated notions, is now regarded as one of the infallible characteristics by which country bred people make known their lack of polish and good breeding.

A VISITOR.—The famous trotting mare Poughontas will, after a week or ten days, be at the stable of Thos. S. Lang, N. Vassalboro'. She has now a young colt a week old, and comes to make Mr. Lang's beautiful establishment her summer residence and the nursery of the young 'prince of the blood.' This favorite of the turf will be an attraction of some note to those who 'know how to see horses.' At the same establishment can be seen several other horses of great beauty and value—princes of the blood royal—which promise in due time to be widely known in our State, and if we mistake not their merit, to do honor to the best Morgan and Black Hawks that have passed away. Of all these we have more to say at our leisure, but those whose leisure is new, can take a hint and improve it. Mr. Lang's enterprise is yet to be widely known and approved in Maine.

AN IMPORTANT LAW DECISION.—On Tuesday last, Judge Bigelow, at Salem, delivered the opinion of the full bench, in the celebrated nuisance case, arising under a summary enforcement of the provisions of the city law. The ruling of Judge Shaw is set aside, and the proceedings of private individuals in the destruction of liquor, are declared to be illegal.

ANOTHER FIRE AT SOMERSET MILLS.—On Wednesday night of last week, two dwelling houses and stables were burned at Somerset Mills. The houses were owned and occupied by Joseph Weymouth and A. P. Webb, and the former's loss is rated at \$1000, the latter's about \$800; no insurance. The first alarm came from the neighbors, and the inmates of the house were compelled to escape in their night clothes. The furniture, however, was mostly saved. The fire caught in Weymouth's stable, in which a cow and some other property was burned. The two fires were evidently of incendiary origin.

THE LAST OF THE WITHERELLS.—Mr. Doolittle has sold his young Witherell horse—the one that trotted at our last Fair—to Mr. Lang, who has added him to his stud of stock horses. He is the last genuine type of the Witherell stock remaining for propagation, and the admirers of that stock will be glad to hear that he is to be kept in this section for their benefit.

BRIDGE.—The people of Benton are moving in earnest for a free bridge over the Sebasticook. The object is worth the effort, and we heartily wish their success. They deserve it, and should have the aid of their neighbors.

THE LECTURE IS EMINENTLY ADAPTED TO DO GOOD, and we hope Mr. L. will be invited to give it in other places—as we understand he has been to some extent.

A SENSELESS CUSTOM.—A correspondent complains bitterly of that rule of Church etiquette, by which gentlemen, old and young, are compelled to rise from their seats and march solemnly out of a pew, to make room for a lady, or some pert little miss who is no lady—thereby discouraging early attendance at church, lecture or concert. He insists upon it that the remedy for the evil is in the hands of the sextons of the several churches, and calls upon them to disregard the rule, and introduce a new order of things. We agree with our correspondent that the custom is a ridiculous one, and for ourselves enter a practical protest against it; for, believing it 'more honored in the breach than in the observance,' we plant ourselves on our reserved rights and the seat we have secured, and regardless of senseless conventionalities, we have neither eye nor ear for any troublesome calls. Let our correspondent do likewise, and not call upon any Hercules of a Sexton to help him, while the remedy for his individual trouble is in his own hands.

One word more for the benefit of those who believe they are out of the world when behind the prevailing fashion thereof, and humbly imitate all the guffonings of certain acknowledged leaders. In supposing this to be one of the usages of 'good society,' at the present time, they make a great mistake; for the ridiculous custom has long since disappeared from the cities, and, with many other antiquated notions, is now regarded as one of the infallible characteristics by which country bred people make known their lack of polish and good breeding.

A VISITOR.—The famous trotting mare Poughontas will, after a week or ten days, be at the stable of Thos. S. Lang, N. Vassalboro'. She has now a young colt a week old, and comes to make Mr. Lang's beautiful establishment her summer residence and the nursery of the young 'prince of the blood.' This favorite of the turf will be an attraction of some note to those who 'know how to see horses.' At the same establishment can be seen several other horses of great beauty and value—princes of the blood royal—which promise in due time to be widely known in our State, and if we mistake not their merit, to do honor to the best Morgan and Black Hawks that have passed away. Of all these we have more to say at our leisure, but those whose leisure is new, can take a hint and improve it. Mr. Lang's enterprise is yet to be widely known and approved in Maine.

AN IMPORTANT LAW DECISION.—On Tuesday last, Judge Bigelow, at Salem, delivered the opinion of the full bench, in the celebrated nuisance case, arising under a summary enforcement of the provisions of the city law. The ruling of Judge Shaw is set aside, and the proceedings of private individuals in the destruction of liquor, are declared to be illegal.

ANOTHER FIRE AT SOMERSET MILLS.—On Wednesday night of last week, two dwelling houses and stables were burned at Somerset Mills. The houses were owned and occupied by Joseph Weymouth and A. P. Webb, and the former's loss is rated at \$1000, the latter's about \$800; no insurance. The first alarm came from the neighbors, and the inmates of the house were compelled to escape in their night clothes. The furniture, however, was mostly saved. The fire caught in Weymouth's stable, in which a cow and some other property was burned. The two fires were evidently of incendiary origin.

THE LAST OF THE WITHERELLS.—Mr. Doolittle has sold his young Witherell horse—the one that trotted at our last Fair—to Mr. Lang, who has added him to his stud of stock horses. He is the last genuine type of the Witherell stock remaining for propagation, and the admirers of that stock will be glad to hear that he is to be kept in this section for their benefit.

BRIDGE.—The people of Benton are moving in earnest for a free bridge over the Sebasticook. The object is worth the effort, and we heartily wish their success. They deserve it, and should have the aid of their neighbors.

THE LECTURE IS EMINENTLY ADAPTED TO DO GOOD, and we hope Mr. L. will be invited to give it in other places—as we understand he has been to some extent.

A SENSELESS CUSTOM.—A correspondent complains bitterly of that rule of Church etiquette, by which gentlemen, old and young, are compelled to rise from their seats and march solemnly out of a pew, to make room for a lady, or some pert little miss who is no lady—thereby discouraging early attendance at church, lecture or concert. He insists upon it that the remedy for the evil is in the hands of the sextons of the several churches, and calls upon them to disregard the rule, and introduce a new order of things. We agree with our correspondent that the custom is a ridiculous one, and for ourselves enter a practical protest against it; for, believing it 'more honored in the breach than in the observance,' we plant ourselves on our reserved rights and the seat we have secured, and regardless of senseless conventionalities, we have neither eye nor ear for any troublesome calls. Let our correspondent do likewise, and not call upon any Hercules of a Sexton to help him, while the remedy for his individual trouble is in his own hands.

One word more for the benefit of those who believe they are out of the world when behind the prevailing fashion thereof, and humbly imitate all the guffonings of certain acknowledged leaders. In supposing this to be one of the usages of 'good society,' at the present time, they make a great mistake; for the ridiculous custom has long since disappeared from the cities, and, with many other antiquated notions, is now regarded as one of the infallible characteristics by which country bred people make known their lack of polish and good breeding.

A VISITOR.—The famous trotting mare Poughontas will, after a week or ten days, be at the stable of Thos. S. Lang, N. Vassalboro'. She has now a young colt a week old, and comes to make Mr. Lang's beautiful establishment her summer residence and the nursery of the young 'prince of the blood.' This favorite of the turf will be an attraction of some note to those who 'know how to see horses.' At the same establishment can be seen several other horses of great beauty and value—princes of the blood royal—which promise in due time to be widely known in our State, and if we mistake not their merit, to do honor to the best Morgan and Black Hawks that have passed away. Of all these we have more to say at our leisure, but those whose leisure is new, can take a hint and improve it. Mr. Lang's enterprise is yet to be widely known and approved in Maine.

AN IMPORTANT LAW DECISION.—On Tuesday last, Judge Bigelow, at Salem, delivered the opinion of the full bench, in the celebrated nuisance case, arising under a summary enforcement of the provisions of the city law. The ruling of Judge Shaw is set aside, and the proceedings of private individuals in the destruction of liquor, are declared to be illegal.

ANOTHER FIRE AT SOMERSET MILLS.—On Wednesday night of last week, two dwelling houses and stables were burned at Somerset Mills. The houses were owned and occupied by Joseph Weymouth and A. P. Webb, and the former's loss is rated at \$1000, the latter's about \$800; no insurance. The first alarm came from the neighbors, and the inmates of the house were compelled to escape in their night clothes. The furniture, however, was mostly saved. The fire caught in Weymouth's stable, in which a cow and some other property was burned. The two fires were evidently of incendiary origin.

THE LAST OF THE WITHERELLS.—Mr. Doolittle has sold his young Witherell horse—the one that trotted at our last Fair—to Mr. Lang, who has added him to his stud of stock horses. He is the last genuine type of the Witherell stock remaining for propagation, and the admirers of that stock will be glad to hear that he is to be kept in this section for their benefit.

BRIDGE.—The people of Benton are moving in earnest for a free bridge over the Sebasticook. The object is worth the effort, and we heartily wish their success. They deserve it, and should have the aid of their neighbors.

THE LECTURE IS EMINENTLY ADAPTED TO DO GOOD, and we hope Mr. L. will be invited to give it in other places—as we understand he has been to some extent.

A SENSELESS CUSTOM.—A correspondent complains bitterly of that rule of Church etiquette, by which gentlemen, old and young, are compelled to rise from their seats and march solemnly out of a pew, to make room for a lady, or some pert little miss who is no lady—thereby discouraging early attendance at church, lecture or concert. He insists upon it that the remedy for the evil is in the hands of the sextons of the several churches, and calls upon them to disregard the rule, and introduce a new order of things. We agree with our correspondent that the custom is a ridiculous one, and for ourselves enter a practical protest against it; for, believing it 'more honored in the breach than in the observance,' we plant ourselves on our reserved rights and the seat we have secured, and regardless of senseless conventionalities, we have neither eye nor ear for any troublesome calls. Let our correspondent do likewise, and not call upon any Hercules of a Sexton to help him, while the remedy for his individual trouble is in his own hands.

One word more for the benefit of those who believe they are out of the world when behind the prevailing fashion thereof, and humbly imitate all the guffonings of certain acknowledged leaders. In supposing this to be one of the usages of 'good society,' at the present time, they make a great mistake; for the ridiculous custom has long since disappeared from the cities, and, with many other antiquated notions, is now regarded as one of the infallible characteristics by which country bred people make known their lack of polish and good breeding.

A VISITOR.—The famous trotting mare Poughontas will, after a week or ten days, be at the stable of Thos. S. Lang, N. Vassalboro'. She has now a young colt a week old, and comes to make Mr. Lang's beautiful establishment her summer residence and the nursery of the young 'prince of the blood.' This favorite of the turf will be an attraction of some note to those who 'know how to see horses.' At the same establishment can be seen several other horses of great beauty and value—princes of the blood royal—which promise in due time to be widely known in our State, and if we mistake not their merit, to do honor to the best Morgan and Black Hawks that have passed away. Of all these we have more to say at our leisure, but those whose leisure is new, can take a hint and improve it. Mr. Lang's enterprise is yet to be widely known and approved in Maine.

AN IMPORTANT LAW DECISION.—On Tuesday last, Judge Bigelow, at Salem, delivered the opinion of the full bench, in the celebrated nuisance case, arising under a summary enforcement of the provisions of the city law. The ruling of Judge Shaw is set aside, and the proceedings of private individuals in the destruction of liquor, are declared to be illegal.

ANOTHER FIRE AT SOMERSET MILLS.—On Wednesday night of last week, two dwelling houses and stables were burned at Somerset Mills. The houses were owned and occupied by Joseph Weymouth and A. P. Webb, and the former's loss is rated at \$1000, the latter's about \$800; no insurance. The first alarm came from the neighbors, and the inmates of the house were compelled to escape in their night clothes. The furniture, however, was mostly saved. The fire caught in Weymouth's stable, in which a cow and some other property was burned. The two fires were evidently of incendiary origin.

THE LAST OF THE WITHERELLS.—Mr. Doolittle has sold his young Witherell horse—the one that trotted at our last Fair—to Mr. Lang, who has added him to his stud of stock horses. He is the last genuine type of the Witherell stock remaining for propagation, and the admirers of that stock will be glad to hear that he is to be kept in this section for their benefit.

BRIDGE.—The people of Benton are moving in earnest for a free bridge over the Sebasticook. The object is worth the effort, and we heartily wish their success. They deserve it, and should have the aid of their neighbors.

THE LECTURE IS EMINENTLY ADAPTED TO DO GOOD, and we hope Mr. L. will be invited to give it in other places—as we understand he has been to some extent.

A SENSELESS CUSTOM.—A correspondent complains bitterly of that rule of Church etiquette, by which gentlemen, old and young, are compelled to rise from their seats and march solemnly out of a pew, to make room for a lady, or some pert little miss who is no lady—thereby discouraging early attendance at church, lecture or concert. He insists upon it that the remedy for the evil is in the hands of the sextons of the several churches, and calls upon them to disregard the rule, and introduce a new order of things. We agree with our correspondent that the custom is a ridiculous one, and for ourselves enter a practical protest against it; for, believing it 'more honored in the breach than in the observance,' we plant ourselves on our reserved rights and the seat we have secured, and regardless of senseless conventionalities, we have neither eye nor ear for any troublesome calls. Let our correspondent do likewise, and not call upon any Hercules of a Sexton to help him, while the remedy for his individual trouble is in his own hands.

One word more for the benefit of those who believe they are out of the world when behind the prevailing fashion thereof, and humbly imitate all the guffonings of certain acknowledged leaders. In supposing this to be one of the usages of 'good society,' at the present time, they make a great mistake; for the ridiculous custom has long since disappeared from the cities, and, with many other antiquated notions, is now regarded as one of the infallible characteristics by which country bred people make known their lack of polish and good breeding.

A VISITOR.—The famous trotting mare Poughontas will, after a week or ten days, be at the stable of Thos. S. Lang, N. Vassalboro'. She has now a young colt a week old, and comes to make Mr. Lang's beautiful establishment her summer residence and the nursery of the young 'prince of the blood.' This favorite of the turf will be an attraction of some note to those who 'know how to see horses.' At the same establishment can be seen several other horses of great beauty and value—princes of the blood royal—which promise in due time to be widely known in our State, and if we mistake not their merit, to do honor to the best Morgan and Black Hawks that have passed away. Of all these we have more to say at our leisure, but those whose leisure is new, can take a hint and improve it. Mr. Lang's enterprise is yet to be widely known and approved in Maine.

THE LECTURE IS EMINENTLY ADAPTED TO DO GOOD, and we hope Mr. L. will be invited to give it in other places—as we understand he has been to some extent.

A SENSELESS CUSTOM.—A correspondent complains bitterly of that rule of Church etiquette, by which gentlemen, old and young, are compelled to rise from their seats and march solemnly out of a pew, to make room for a lady, or some pert little miss who is no lady—thereby discouraging early attendance at church, lecture or concert. He insists upon it that the remedy for the evil is in the hands of the sextons of the several churches, and calls upon them to disregard the rule, and introduce a new order of things. We agree with our correspondent that the custom is a ridiculous one, and for ourselves enter a practical protest against it; for, believing it 'more honored in the breach than in the observance,' we plant ourselves on our reserved rights and the seat we have secured, and regardless of senseless conventionalities, we have neither eye nor ear for any troublesome calls. Let our correspondent do likewise, and not call upon any Hercules of a Sexton to help him, while the remedy for his individual trouble is in his own hands.

One word more for the benefit of those who believe they are out of the world when behind the prevailing fashion thereof, and humbly imitate all the guffonings of certain acknowledged leaders. In supposing this to be one of the usages of 'good society,' at the present time, they make a great mistake; for the ridiculous custom has long since disappeared from the cities, and, with many other antiquated notions, is now regarded as one of the infallible characteristics by which country bred people make known their lack of polish and good breeding.

A VISITOR.—The famous trotting mare Poughontas will, after a week or ten days, be at the stable of Thos. S. Lang, N. Vassalboro'. She has now a young colt a week old, and comes to make Mr. Lang's beautiful establishment her summer residence and the nursery of the young 'prince of the blood.' This favorite of the turf will be an attraction of some note to those who 'know how to see horses.' At the same establishment can be seen several other horses of great beauty and value—princes of the blood royal—which promise in due time to be widely known in our State, and if we mistake not their merit, to do honor to the best Morgan and Black Hawks that have passed away. Of all these we have more to say at our leisure, but those whose leisure is new, can take a hint and improve it. Mr. Lang's enterprise is yet to be widely known and approved in Maine.

AN IMPORTANT LAW DECISION.—On Tuesday last, Judge Bigelow, at Salem, delivered the opinion of the full bench, in the celebrated nuisance case, arising under a summary enforcement of the provisions of the city law. The ruling of Judge Shaw is set aside, and the proceedings of private individuals in the destruction of liquor, are declared to be illegal.

ANOTHER FIRE AT SOMERSET MILLS.—On Wednesday night of last week, two dwelling houses and stables were burned at Somerset Mills. The houses were owned and occupied by Joseph Weymouth and A. P. Webb, and the former's loss is rated at \$1000, the latter's about \$800; no insurance. The first alarm came from the neighbors, and the inmates of the house were compelled to escape in their night clothes. The furniture, however, was mostly saved. The fire caught in Weymouth's stable, in which a cow and some other property was burned. The two fires were evidently of incendiary origin.

THE LAST OF THE WITHERELLS.—Mr. Doolittle has sold his young Witherell horse—the one that trotted at our last Fair—to Mr. Lang, who has added him to his stud of stock horses. He is the last genuine type of the Witherell stock remaining for propagation, and the admirers of that stock will be glad to hear that he is to be kept in this section for their benefit.

BRIDGE.—The people of Benton are moving in earnest for a free bridge over the Sebasticook. The object is worth the effort, and we heartily wish their success. They deserve it, and should have the aid of their neighbors.

THE LECTURE IS EMINENTLY ADAPTED TO DO GOOD, and we hope Mr. L. will be invited to give it in other places—as we understand he has been to some extent.

A SENSELESS CUSTOM.—A correspondent complains bitterly of that rule of Church etiquette, by which gentlemen, old and young, are compelled to rise from their seats and march solemnly out of a pew, to make room for a lady, or some pert little miss who is no lady—thereby discouraging early attendance at church, lecture or concert. He insists upon it that the remedy for the evil is in the hands of the sextons of the several churches, and calls upon them to disregard the rule, and introduce a new order of things. We agree with our correspondent that the custom is a ridiculous one, and for ourselves enter a practical protest against it; for, believing it 'more honored in the breach than in the observance,' we plant ourselves on our reserved rights and the seat we have secured, and regardless of senseless conventionalities, we have neither eye nor ear for any troublesome calls. Let our correspondent do likewise, and not call upon any Hercules of a Sexton to help him, while the remedy for his individual trouble is in his own hands.

One word more for the benefit of those who believe they are out of the world when behind the prevailing fashion thereof, and humbly imitate all the guffonings of certain acknowledged leaders. In supposing this to be one of the usages of 'good society,' at the present time, they make a great mistake; for the ridiculous custom has long since disappeared from the cities, and, with many other antiquated notions, is now regarded as one of the infallible characteristics by which country bred people make known their lack of polish and good breeding.

A VISITOR.—The famous trotting mare Poughontas will, after a week or ten days, be at the stable of Thos. S. Lang, N. Vassalboro'. She has now a young colt a week old, and comes to make Mr. Lang's beautiful establishment her summer residence and the nursery of the young 'prince of the blood.' This favorite of the turf will be an attraction of some note to those who 'know how to see horses.' At the same establishment can be seen several other horses of great beauty and value—princes of the blood royal—which promise in due time to be widely known in our State, and if we mistake not their merit, to do honor to the best Morgan and Black Hawks that have passed away. Of all these we have more to say at our leisure, but those whose leisure is new, can take a hint and improve it. Mr. Lang's enterprise is yet to be widely known and approved in Maine.

AN IMPORTANT LAW DECISION.—On Tuesday last, Judge Bigelow, at Salem, delivered the opinion of the full bench, in the celebrated nuisance case, arising under a summary enforcement of the provisions of the city law. The ruling of Judge Shaw is set aside, and the proceedings of private individuals in the destruction of liquor, are declared to be illegal.

ANOTHER FIRE AT SOMERSET MILLS.—On Wednesday night of last week, two dwelling houses and stables were burned at Somerset Mills. The houses were owned and occupied by Joseph Weymouth and A. P. Webb, and the former's loss is rated at \$1000, the latter's about \$800; no insurance. The first alarm came from the neighbors, and the inmates of the house were compelled to escape in their night clothes. The furniture, however, was mostly saved. The fire caught in Weymouth's stable, in which a cow and some other property was burned. The two fires were evidently of incendiary origin.

THE LAST OF THE WITHERELLS.—Mr. Doolittle has sold his young Witherell horse—the one that trotted at our last Fair—to Mr. Lang, who has added him to his stud of stock horses. He is the last genuine type of the Witherell stock remaining for propagation, and the admirers of that stock will be glad to hear that he is to be kept in this section for their benefit.

BRIDGE.—The people of Benton are moving in earnest for a free bridge over the Sebasticook. The object is worth the effort,

