



7-12-1860

## The Eastern Mail (Vol. 14, No. 01): July 12, 1860

Ephraim Maxham

Daniel Ripley Wing

Follow this and additional works at: [https://digitalcommons.colby.edu/eastern\\_mail](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. 14, No. 01): July 12, 1860" (1860). *The Eastern Mail (Waterville, Maine)*. 676.  
[https://digitalcommons.colby.edu/eastern\\_mail/676](https://digitalcommons.colby.edu/eastern_mail/676)

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.







## The Eastern Mail.

E. H. MAXHAM, DANIEL R. WING,  
EDITORS.

WATERVILLE, JULY 12, 1860.

## AGENTS FOR THE MAIL.

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

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."

COMMENCEMENT WEEK.—We learn that the anniversary exercises of our college for the present year will be as follows:

Sunday evening, Aug. 5th.—Sermon before the Boardman Missionary Society, by Rev. G. W. Bosworth, of Portland.

Monday evening, Aug. 6th.—Prize declamation, by the Junior and Sophomore classes.

Tuesday evening, Aug. 7th.—Sermon, at 4:12 o'clock, before the Maine Bap. Ed. Society, by Rev. N. Butler, of Auburn. In the evening, oration and poem before the Literary Societies, by J. G. Holland, Esq., of Springfield, Mass., and the Rev. W. C. Richards, of Providence, R. I.

Wednesday, Aug. 8th.—Exercises of the graduating class. In the evening, the President's Lecture, for the reception of the graduates' personal friends, and the friends of the college generally.

The examination for admission to college will be on Tuesday, the 7th, commencing at 10 o'clock. We trust the friends of the institution will see that as large a number present themselves for examination this year as there did last.

THE AWARD.—Those who witnessed the trial of speed at this place on the 4th, between the horses Hiram Drew and Hector, will generally be glad to learn that the Trustees decided, on full investigation, to give the purse of \$100 to Hiram, against the decision of a majority of the judges. *This is as it should be*; and we hope the bold example thus set by the Trustees will forever end the jockey rule at our Park. These trials of speed are designed for the improvement of horses, and not to promote or protect gambling under gambling rules. What is fair and right, and calculated to promote the object aimed at, should have protection over the tricks allowed by mere sporting men and jockey clubs.—The Trustees should have rules adapted to the object, and be themselves the judges, whether these rules are violated. The horses should, as far as possible, be protected from all abuses allowed by the rules of "the turf," which, as is well known, often defeat right and justice. These tricks have only been permitted under protest heretofore, and we take this decision as a pledge that they will no longer be allowed. The Waterville track has attained a good position, and we may hereafter expect "an open field and fair play."

OF COURSE!—It was said in commendation of Yankee soldiers that "they don't know when they are beaten." Firemen belong to the same class. Everybody's tub would have beaten if something had not happened. This peculiarity indicates pluck, which is very desirable at the brakes; but it also suggests to outsiders that brains are not undesirable. It is by no means pleasant to get beaten, but when it happens, as happen it must to somebody, it is the part of true manliness to make no evasion of the fact. A writer in a Lewiston paper complains that the late victories at this place were not fairly won. Of course he belongs to one of the defeated companies, and is a little wanting in the manliness that becomes a fireman. This explains his case, and is enough to be said in reply. He is beaten and feels bad about it; for which nobody blames him. If he could conceal his vexation he would look better but perhaps feel worse. He has probably done well in giving ventilation to his pent-up calumny. A single remark may do him good—that nobody expects firemen to bear either defeat or victory with good grace. Let this comfort him.

A correspondent at West Waterville kindly sends us the following item, in advance of the report of the Deputy Marshal for taking the census:—

A favored family.—Samuel Messer, Senr., now of West Waterville, was married at the age of 20 years, his wife being then in her 16th year. Both are now living. Mr. Messer's age is 80 years; Mrs. Messer's age is 75.—They have raised 14 children and no death has ever occurred in their family—all are now living. Each child is married and has a family. The families now number

Mr. Messer and wife,	2
Children, all living,	14
Grand children now living,	79
Great grand children now living,	15

Living in four States.

GOOD TIME.—The Clarion states that at the trial of speed of horses, at that place on the 4th, the purse of \$50 was taken by Mr. Lang's horse "Gen. Knox," 4 years old, against Batchelder's "Penobscot Bay," 6 years old; the Gen. Knox losing the first heat by breaking his harness, and making the first half mile of the second heat in 1.16, and the heat in 2.40 1/2; going the third heat in 2.41.2. Has any other 4-year-old horse in Maine ever made this time? The Gen. Knox is the most perfect specimen of the Morgan in this section, and promises with more age, to show remarkable speed and bottom. We hope to see him at the Waterville Park at Commencement.

LAUGHABLE.—The Age says Maine and New Hampshire are both sure for Douglas in November. That will do!

HUNTER JOHN ELLIS.—Under the title of "Peeps from the Old Chaise," somebody is writing a series of racy sketches in the *Gospel Banner*. From the last one we extract the following good story, the hero of which is well known to fame in all these parts:—

"Who is Hunter John?"—ignorant man! Why sir, he is the Nimrod of the Lake. He it is, who for near half a century has summered and wintered on the shores of Moosehead.—Who, thereabouts, has caught more trout, trapped more fur, and killed more moose than any other man living. Whose camps stand, the silent monuments of man's warfare with the beasts of the wilderness. Hunter John Ellis is a man now near seventy years of age, spare, sun-tanned, lithe and hale, and good for several more hunts, yet. And he loves a good joke. And the stories he can tell make you make your hair stand on end, or roll you over backward with unbounded laughter. But it must be owned—Hunter John has lively imagination—that he does, sometimes, draw the long bow a little, a very little, on the right string.

Around the fireside at the Kinco House, some months since, a party of sportsmen were recounting the wonders which they had at various times accomplished in the way of trout catching. Hunter John listened for a while in silence. At length with a contemptuous whiff from the pipe which he was smoking, he broke in:

"Call that fishing, do you boys! Let me tell you; I can get trout on this lake *anywhere*, day or night, any time, or season of the year. Let me tell you; I was crossing the North Bend last winter; ice three feet thick. I happened to have with me a one inch auger, which I was going to use for some purpose or other. The thought struck me—'wonder if trout could be found here this time of year.' No sooner said than done. I had a bit of twine, and a pointed nail in my pocket. I just took the auger, bored a hole in the ice, and in less than five minutes, had a sixteen pound 'laker' on the ice before me. 'What do you think of that?'"

The crowd were dumb with astonishment, while the hunter smoked his pipe in triumph. Presently, however, one of the number, turning suddenly, darted a sharp glance at the narrator:

"Uncle John, how came that sixteen pound trout through the one inch auger hole?"

"Goodness gracious!" exclaimed the old man, starting to his feet, and clapping his hands together. "I never thought of that!"

A guffaw of laughter went round at once, in which no one joined more heartily than Hunter John himself.

Watervillians are often taunted with a lack of enterprise, and our quiet little village is thought, by many uneasy, restless spirits, to be altogether too quiet. These complaints may be founded in justice; and yet, before a different state of things is inaugurated, and our tranquility disturbed by an inroad of outside barbarians consequent upon a sudden increase of business, it would be well to look at the consequences and count the cost. For the sake of "putting money in our purse," will it pay to turn our village upside down, and substitute for the quietude we now enjoy, so favorable to reflection and a virtuous life, a babel-like noise and confusion—driving the old residents distracted and tempting our young people into strange and forbidden paths? Lewiston has often been held up to us as a bright example for our imitation; and yet see what a Pandemonium it has come to be. Listen, fault-finders, and be instructed:—

Disgraceful Proceedings.—Our place never saw so disgraceful and riotous proceedings as characterized last Sunday. It seemed as though all the powers of darkness were let loose, and rum and ruin ruled our streets from noon till midnight. The streets on both sides of the river were promenade by drunken men, who disturbed the peace by their shouts and riotous conduct, winding up the day with several fights. One party attacked a man near Little River Bridge, and smashed in the windows of a house near that place. Another party attempted to abduct a wallet from the pocket of a man whom they met. Several fights took place on the Lewiston side. The police and other officers were at hand arresting the drunken and most disorderly. Nine of this class were put into the Lock-up, and when there was no room there for more, six were locked up in jail. Monday and Tuesday the Police Court was busy in disposing of their cases.—[Lewiston Falls Journal.]

AT TOWN HALL.—We call particular attention to the advertisement of Mr. Loring's proposed entertainment at Town Hall. Mr. Loring has had several classes in reading and elocution in this place and vicinity, and the report we hear of his success gives confidence that his Readings will afford an entertainment worthy of attention. The price of admission—so much lower than usual—will probably aid in giving a good house. We commend it to all.

Commodore Vanderbilt brought a storm of indignation upon his head, from all quarters, by his refusal to carry the California mails. We believe the matter has finally been arranged, and the mails are now run as usual.

Hon. F. P. Blair was nominated by acclamation, on the 9th inst., as the Republican candidate for Congress from the First District in Missouri.

MORE SLAVES.—A telegraphic dispatch states that a cargo of 124 Africans arrived at Mobile on the 9th, and that they were immediately taken up the river.

Hayes's Arctic Expedition sailed from Boston on Saturday. The sailing was delayed a few days in consequence of the failure of some of the New York subscribers to pay up, but through the liberality of the Bostonians, a few of whom doubled up, the outfit was finally completed.

The apple crop in this section promises to be almost an old fashioned one—the fruit presenting a remarkably clean and healthy appearance.

A GOOD CHANCE.—We refer to the advertisement of Mr. H. W. Barney. For an ingenious mechanic the stand must be a good one.

THE EASTERN HERALD.—A large, good looking and well filled paper, with this title, has been started at Biddeford. It is printed by Watson Brothers, and edited by Mr. William Plummer. The name of Douglas, John-

son, Smart, &c., under its editorial head, show its political complexion.

James Stackpole, Esq., of Waterville, has been appointed one of the Trial Justices for Kennebec County.

Some gentlemen are arranging for a State Horse Show, to be held at Bangor.

OUR MUSICAL FRIEND.—The publishers of this cheap publication have changed it from a weekly to a monthly, and reduced the price to \$1.50 a year. The following pieces will be found in No. 52:

*Fantasia on a Swiss Melody.* J. H. Doppler.  
*Polka Mazurka.* A. A. Talceney.  
*Hope, Sweet Hope.* A new song. J. L. Hatton.  
*Song without Words.* Mendelssohn.  
Our Musical Friend is published by C. B. Seymour & Co. 455 Broadway, New York.

THE CATTLE DISEASE.—The following ordinance has been passed by the Governor and Council, and recommended to the towns as a proper course to be taken for protection against the introduction of the lung murrain into this State:

Whereas, A contagious and fatal disease is understood to exist among the cattle of a neighboring State which threatens to extend to this State. Therefore, to provide for the security and protection of the cattle of the inhabitants of said town,

Be it Ordained, That all persons are prohibited from driving or transporting any cattle in said town from any place without the limits of the State, without the consent of the Selectmen of said town, before the first day of April next, under a penalty of three hundred dollars for each offence. And said Selectmen may arrest and detain, at cost of the owners thereof, or persons having the same in charge, all cattle found passing in violation of this Ordinance, and may take all other necessary measures for the enforcement of the foregoing provisions.

2. The Selectmen of said town shall immediately after they shall have notice that any cattle in said town are infected with such disease take possession of such cattle, for examination, and detain them so long as the existence of such disease renders it necessary.

3. If in the opinion of the said Selectmen, the progress of the disease in other quarters renders it necessary, they are authorized and it shall be their duty, to place sufficient police force upon the public highways leading into said town to prevent the introduction of cattle within its limits.

The following has also been issued by the Governor and Council:

To Managers and Superintendents of Railroad, Steam Navigation Companies, and Common Carriers: In view of the existence and progress of a contagious disease among the cattle of a neighboring State, and the danger of its spreading into other communities, the several cities and towns in this State have been requested to adopt such police regulations as may be necessary to prevent the passage of cattle into and through their limits. Confident of the co-operation of all good citizens in these efforts to protect an important interest of the people of the State from the threatened calamity, you are especially requested to observe these regulations and refrain from the transportation of cattle into this State through the avenues over which you have control.

LOT M. MORRILL, Gov. of Maine.

JEROME BONAPARTE.—The Parana brings the news of the death of the Prince Jerome Bonaparte, the last of that family which the genius of Napoleon raised from obscurity to place and power. As the relative of the reigning French Emperor, his death will receive some formal recognition on the continent, and in this country as the husband of an American wife, and the parent of American children, it will not pass unnoticed. Jerome Bonaparte was fifteen years younger than Napoleon. He was educated in part by Madame Campan and entered the navy when his elder brother assumed the consulship. It was while in the navy and cruising in American waters, that he first met Miss Elizabeth Patterson, a young lady noted for her beauty, in a city which is famous for its beautiful women. They were married on Christmas eve, in the year 1803. In 1805, they crossed the Atlantic. Soon after arriving in Europe, their first child, the present Mr. Jerome Bonaparte, of Baltimore, was born. Some afterwards, under the stress of Napoleon's desire that his relatives should marry into royal families, their marriage contract was annulled, and in 1807 Jerome was married to the Princess Frederica of Wurtemberg, who died about twenty-five years ago. The Princess Mathilde, the wife of Prince Demidoff, of Russia, and Prince Napoleon, husband of Princess Clotilde of Sardinia, are their surviving children.

Jerome became, after his second marriage, successively—Admiral of the French navy, Prince of the Empire, King of Westphalia, and exile. He had the honor of leading the French charge in the battle of Waterloo, and then again became a fugitive. His first wife still resides in Baltimore, and through a life that is now long, has remained faithful to her first and only marriage vows, whose annulment she never would acknowledge.

CHINESE PREPARATIONS FOR WAR.—In a work of the Rev. E. Guizot, the well known missionary in China, some curious revelations of the internal history of that country, are given. In speaking of the preparations made for war with the English in 1840, we are informed that one mandarin proposed to build ships three times as large as those of the English, and so intercept their vessels, and annihilate them one by one, before reaching their destination. A second was still bolder. "Hon Chunn, a general at Peking, who stood in as high estimation among his countrymen as Ney did among the French, then suggested to build a steamer that would carry six thousand men, half divers and half gunners, and that could be worked at the rate of a mile in a few minutes. With this extraordinary vessel he was ready to face the whole British fleet. The moment he came in sight of it, the divers were to jump into the water, and bore large holes in the bottom of the men-of-war, while the gunners were to keep up an incessant fire." There was a third suggestion equally sagacious. This was nothing more nor less than to march an army of three hundred thousand men right through the deserts of Siberia and Russia to London, and thus put a stop to all further operations.—[Cade Journal.]

ANDROSOGGIN RAILROAD.—Messrs. Seth May of Winthrop, P. M. Stubbs of Strong, and Samuel Pickard of Auburn, Trustees mentioned as grantees in a mortgage given by the Androsoggin Railroad to secure the payment of the bonds of said Company, have called a meeting of the bondholders to be held at Portland, Aug. 2d, to take measures to enter into possession of said road. They intend to take the road and run it on their own account.

TRIAL JUSTICES.—The Governor has appointed the following persons as Trial Justices in Somerset county, viz: Samuel Wyman, Skowhegan; Edward J. Peet, Norridgewock; Thomas Gray, North Anson; Jotham Whipple, Solon; and Orin Currier, Athens.

Beau Brummel. We are indebted to a condensation by the Philadelphia Press, from a life published in 1844 by Captain Jesse, for a very entertaining sketch of Beau Brummel, which we condense still further. Beau Brummel—who was of obscure birth, reigned despotically of fashion in England, from 1794 to 1815 by force of sheer insolence. Circumstance cast Brummel into high society, and he clung there like a barnacle to a ship. He had great shrewdness, immense sang froid and remarkable audacity, which he used to trample upon the proud, high-born and wealthy. He was haughty, insolent and exclusive, and having tact and a strong will, the 'best society,' not being able to frown him down, became his slave.

His grandfather was a confectioner in one of the small streets of St. James and let lodgings to single gentlemen. A son of his, William, a bright, industrious and honest boy, attracted the attention of Charles Jenkinson—who was afterwards under Secretary to Lord Bute, when he became one of the Secretaries of State of George III.—by whom he was so well taken care of in the matter of appointments, besides becoming private Secretary to Lord North, that he was able to retire to a country seat and leave £65,000 to his three children, the elder of whom was George Bryan Brummel—our 'Beau'—born June, 1778, and at the time of his father's death, a lad of sixteen years at Eton, where he had been for four years previous. At Eton he exhibited no talents nor application, nor inclination for athletic sports, yet he was very popular. He already had acquired by his neatness in dress, the soubriquet of 'Beau Brummel,' had a winning frankness, was honest, always spoke the truth, was a little saucy, quick at repartee, clever and could turn a handsome latin verse.

From Eton he went to Oxford. Here he exchanged his winning frankness for a rigid exclusiveness. Made friends only with men of rank and fashion—in short, was a tuft hunter.

All the squibs and satires of the University were attributed to him, and every practical joke was attributed upon him also. One of these, which nearly caused his expulsion, was his putting a pair of white bands round the neck of a tame donkey, and turning the animal into the quadrangle of Brasenose College to parody the Principal, a very dull and heavy pendant.

In a social point, Brummel was very successful, introducing a sort of dignified gravity into his very fun, even when most fast and furious, and making a point of never smiling at his own sallies, not even when most humorous.

Brummel's reputation preceded him to London. He attracted the attention of the Prince of Wales, then the 'observed of all observers,' the 'first gentleman of Europe' then thirty-two years of age. Brummel was introduced to the Prince at a party of exclusives, whom the embryo Beau treated with such arrogant neglect, despite of their rank, that the Prince was charmed, and presented the impudent young fellow with a cornet in the Tenth Hussars, his own regiment, which Brummel condescended to accept. At this time, he had obtained the mature age of sixteen! Of course he then left the University. From this time he was the constant companion of the Prince, was introduced into the most select circles of fashion; and though he was wholly inefficient as a military man, always late at drill and scarcely knew his own company, he was Captain before he had been two years in the regiment, but resigned his commission in 1798, when he was only twenty. At this time he was noted for originality, imperturbability, assurance and cutting repartee. The Prince and the Beau were one of the best of terms, and the connection lasted long.

In 1799 Brummel came into his fortune—£30,000—which at 4 per cent. gave him an income of £1,200 a year, and on this he set up a neat little establishment in May Fair, then the fashionable London quarter, entertained his friends, kept two horses for himself and groom, depending on his friends for a carriage, and dressing himself on the least he declared a gentleman could properly dress with £800—exactly two-thirds of his income. His game was to marry an heiress or win at the gaming table, which latter risk he only resorted to towards the close of his career.

His personal appearance was *distingue*, though he was not what the fair sex call a 'handsome man.' Figure, very good; hair, light brown; whiskers sandy; forehead, high; nose, a little disarranged on the bridge, by a fall from his charger; eyes, gray; face, long; general expression, sarcastic, with a comic infusion. His features had great mobility, which enabled him to give great effect to his words, when he wished to be pointed, impudent, or severe.

His taste in dress obtained him the title of 'Beau,' and it was reported that, in his anxiety to be perfectly well fitted, he employed two artists on his gloves—one to cut the thumbs, the other to execute the other fingers! Really, he was the best-dressed man in London.—Every garment was of the best material, made by the best tradesmen, and fitted him admirably. He was quiet rather than showy in his attire, and, perhaps, his greatest fault was the great extent of his wardrobe.

One of the fashions which Brummel frowned on, was the manner of wearing the white neck cloth—it *messed* up under the chin into a roll.

He abolished the pad, and wore his neck-cloths slightly stiffened, so that the weight of the head did not crush them up into a roll. How this was done, he never would disclose, but rumor runs that, when he fled from England, to avoid arrest for debt, he left a memorandum upon his table, 'Starch makes the man!' The stiffened neck cloths then became common. Brummel's *tie* is spoken of as something wonderfully neat. It was the result of great practice, and did not hit upon at the first effort, another neck cloth was tried. His valet was met on the stairs, one day, with some two dozen neck-cloths, perfectly clean but slightly crumpled, upon his arm, and when asked what they were, solemnly replied, 'only our failures.' No doubt, Brummel's taste in dress was one cause of the Prince's liking him, for George the Fourth had a great desire to be a beau—in his way. At his death his Majesty's wardrobe sold by auction for £15,000.

Lord Byron defined Brummel's style of dress to be simplicity of the most studied kind; 'a certain exquisite propriety of dress. Brummel himself said the essentials were 'No perfumes, but fine linen, plenty of it, and country washing.'

Brummel's conversation could scarcely be called witty, though it was sarcastic. He had great dexterity of language. He drew pretty well, had some knowledge of music, danced elegantly, and had a knack of writing verses. He had neglected French, while at Eton, and subsequently found it very difficult to obtain a knowledge of the language, that Byron said, like Napoleon's progress in Russian Brummel's progress in French had been stopped by the

elements. He spoke and wrote French passably enough, however, in his retreat at Calais.

Brummel contrived to pass some five months of every year in the very best houses in England. The Dukes of Bedford, Beaufort, Devonshire, Dorset and Rutland, were especially gratified by his condescending to visit them; he, the grandson of the London confectioner! He had little taste for rural sports, though he shot well and was a good show rider. Hunting he did not care for, alleging that a man got nothing for it except having his boots and garments splashed. Even in the field he wore a white neck cloth, and his boot-tops were white, the brown color being discharged by oxalic acid, after which they were sponged with champagne.

At a time when it was fashionable for a nobleman, belonging to the four-in-hand club, to wear the dress and affect the manner of a stage-coachman, Brummel made a dead set against the Squire Western species, natural or artificial; and when he objected to some country equires being admitted into Watley's club, justified his exclusiveness by declaring that their boots always smelt of bad blacking and the stable.

In London, so great was Brummel's ascendancy in society, before he was twenty-five years old, whenever the fashionable journals gave an account of a ball or rout, always put his name first in the list of invited guests. He was the dictator of fashion, retaining his power by frequent exercise of his strong power of satire. At one of these parties where the youngest daughter of a duke appeared for the first time, her *chaperon* said, 'You see that gentleman next the door? If he should speak to us, endeavor to make a favorable impression. That is Mr. Brummel, whose smile or sneer can make or unmake your position in society.'

He prided himself on saying rude things. Dining with a gentleman who vulgarly boasted of his wine and its high price, Brummel refused his glass when the servant brought him the bottle a second time, with, 'No, than you, I don't take cider.'

Another time, in a country house, where his host piqued himself upon disliking French wines, which Brummel greatly affected he was saluted with, 'Don't take that thin cret, but have some of this port.' The host exclaimed, 'Port?—oh, I remember it, a dark intoxicating fluid, much drank by the lower classes!' Assuredly, had Brummel lived in our day, he would have had his ne pulled, if he was thus impertinent.

Once he dined in the city, to the wonder of those who knew how exclusive he was, a said, 'Yes, the man wanted me to bring him into notice, and I desired him to give a dinner to which I invited Alvanley, Mills, Pierrepoint and a few others.' He was asked how the dinner party went off? 'Very well—only for one *mal-a-propos*,' the man who gave the dinner, positively had the assurance to seat himself at the table with us.'

Another time, speaking of a city *millionaire*, he said, 'Ungrateful wretch—once I gave him my arm down St. James street, and he actually has refused to discount a little bill of a thousand pounds!' Meeting a rich but undistinguished young gentleman at dinner, Brummel asked the loan of his carriage to take him to a ball at Lady Jersey's. 'I am going there,' was the reply, 'and shall be happy to take you.' Brummel answered in his most delicate tone, 'Still, there is a difficulty. You can't well ride behind your own carriage, and how would it do for me to be seen in it with you?' Here, most certainly, a gay manner in speaking alone could have carried off this impertinence.

Somebody asked whether he knew that his brother William was in town. 'Yes,' said he, 'in a day or two you shall meet him at my house, but I have recommended him to walk the back streets until his clothes come home.' There was a gentleman named Byng, a member of a noble and ancient family, who affected to be ultra fashionable.—His hair which was light colored, curled round his forehead, from which Brummel called him 'Poodle Byng,' a *soubriquet* which stuck to him. Driving in his carriage, in the Park, with a poodle by his side, Brummel met and saluted him with 'Ah Byng how do you do? A family vehicle, I perceive.'

'You have a cold!' said some one, 'Yes,' said Brummel, 'I was into Hunchett's coffee room yesterday, waiting for Lord Alvanley, and the wretch of an innkeeper brought in a damp stranger.'

In the month of a very cold August, he was asked if he had ever seen such a summer day. 'Yes—I did last winter.'

'Are you fond of vegetable food?' asked a pressing host, in the country. Brummel slowly drawled out, 'I think—that—I once eat—a pea.'

On one occasion, when he declared that he did not like the cut of the Prince's coat, that exemplary corpulent hero blubbered like a schoolboy.

Brummel with all his frivolity—real or assumed—contrived to conciliate the favor of many very intellectual persons, among whom may be named Lady Hester Stanhope, the beautiful and poetizing Duchess Devonshire, Lord Erskine, Crabbe, Moore, Sheridan, and Byron. He had some literary talents, for he wrote occasional verses very passably.

It was Brummel's fancy to keep an Album, in which the leading wits and belles of his time were very proud to write. He prized it so much that, when he fled from his creditors to France, this and a splendid dress as dressing case presented to him by the Prince of Wales, were almost the only articles he took with him. A few years before his death, he presented his Album to a young lady of Caen, whose family had been very kind to him.

About 1814 Beau's star began to pale.—The Prince cast him off. He played deep at the gaming table, and one night lost every shilling. He fled to the Continent, and at Caen was kept from suffering by his friends; indeed, he said a man ought to be able to spend his time pleasantly between London and Paris. When George IV. passed through Caen in 1821, he refused to assist him, but he was at length made Consul at Caen, to keep him from absolute want. His reign as king of fashion in London had ceased at the age of thirty-seven. But it was not until he was sixty-two that the elegant Beau Brummel, the *mode*, the *arbitre*, the *magister* in Vanity Fair, died in a hospital for lunatic mendicants at Caen.

THE PLEURO-PNEUMONIA.—The Cattle Commissioners held a meeting this forenoon at the Executive Council Chamber. Dr. Loring who was constituted a committee to draft regulations in relation to the management of the disease by towns and cities, as contemplated in section 6 of the act in addition to an act concerning contagious diseases among cattle, made a report. It recommends very strict action. No action was taken on the adoption of the report. The Commissioners visit the herd of Mr. Chenevix, Belmont, this afternoon. The

purpose of Commissioners seems to be to ascertain the progress of the disease. At Brookfield and elsewhere there seems to be a marked drop of the disease, but still some of the Commissioners are of the opinion that there will be no relaxation of a hospital of quarantine on Atlas of Fifth.

BOTTLED GOOSEBERRIES.—At the last meeting of the Maine Horticultural Society, M. Laboumme made an interesting statement of the berries he had seen adopted for gooseberry-enter use, and which is valuable at this time of the year. He said the berries are from the bush at mid-day, when perfect, and immediately placed in glass bottles and sealed with wax; the bottles are placed (top down) in dry sand, to exclude the light and keep cool.

The fruit baked or engared, nor is it expedient to let the stem or bloom, as in removing the berry is liable to be wounded and the juice to exude. In this way this fruit had been kept throughout the winter for sale. The same method had likewise been tried the current, and with the most success—the berries being found sound juicy, and their flavor unimpaired.

THE JAPAN The New York Leader, speaks of the news as follows:

A manner barbarians our eyes had never the mind rest upon. Stunted, ill shaped, naked, yellow skinned, high smelling, eyed, flat footed, greedy and cunning makes our blood tingle through every then we reflect that the virtue of Americanhood has been slandered and calumniation on account of such half human beings. Not a man in the Embassy meaning of personal cleanliness. Thieves. (God save the mark!) had but his of silk-clothes each, which they wrought change of underclothes, from the left Nippon until to-day.

FIRE.—Last 6 about 7 o'clock fire was discovered in a store on Broad Street, between N. Thurston & Metcal's and J. C. Jewett & owned by Mr. Silas Peirce of Boston. Building was occupied as a store and contained about twenty tons of hay in the Messrs. Shaw, Tyler & Co., five bushels of potatoes belonging to Messrs. Kimball & Co. of Boston, and several barrels belonging to Messrs. Nash & Co. The engines were promptly on the spot the fire had got fairly started in the was extremely difficult to conquer, partly as the smoke was so dense that no one could live in the building. Fortunately rain had just commenced which led the roofs of the building was destroyed, but was insured. The potatoes principally saved. The hay was destroyed, however. The bar was probably all destroyed. Total loss about \$2500. It is said to have been the work of an incendiary man was seen to come out of the back a short time before the fire broke out gentleman who had been in the investigation, but did not discover any alarm at that time.—[Bangor Whig.]

FOREIGN ITEMS ters from Sicily, in the *Opinion*—a reputed son of the Sicilian towards Garibaldi has no bounds, but there is no confidence in his Ministry he has.

is very much done Paris whether Galdi really messes Messina, L'annoncement light to be a *ruse de guerre*.

Spain is hampered threatened on all sides indirectly to Garibaldi by Spain, and indirectly to her remonstrances, inflexible, this Legation will be forced to leave. The Queen of Spain a lively in her poor Bourbonnais, King R.

secret of Gas military success is, as usual, as possible, with useless and fantastic form and to simplify evening. Knapsack baggage are pressed; every mid officer carries an extort and towel however he wants in tacket of his provisions in a hawk, and his skin in his pouch. In Italy alone possible to make this extraordinary which led to the taking Palermo, my holding a concentration ag out-manned in a 2 of fifty miles.

THE ITALIAN GOVT had yielded to the ethnic demands American and Pidgeon ministered the release of the captured, with their crews and pagers. American war sloop Irregular to Napolitano to assist the Americanist presentations.

The situation at had increased. A most insatiable action had been issued by Centenary Committee calling for the prize. The French Ambassadors had been terribly maltreated in the city; it is by members of the anti-French, its beaten senseless.

The misanthrope twelve districts of Naples sibi attacked and pillaged by 281 agents were murdered after avarage. Naples was declared a state, and street assembling and news is confirmed that the 7 of had granted a new and liberating the terms already published.

The Milan continues in warlike bias, lamentation of reforms not appease glaciation.

Garibaldi is his preparations for new then.

ITALY, was that the Papal Government grant reforms.—There had collisions between the troops in Perugia.

CURE FOR A Poor Cripple will take a piece, then nick it so as to let the corn, the pulp next to this on at night so that it cannot find next morning that, with a new corn will come away to







