PORTLAND INQUIRER.

AUSTIN WILLEY, EDITOR,
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All Men are Created Equal.--Declaration of Independence.

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GO FEEL WHAT I HAVE FELT.

[The circumstances which [illegible] the writing of the following [illegible] were [illegible] in Portland Me. [illegible] I place it in the columns of THE INQUIRER [illegible] a friend who I remember [illegible] the [illegible] Sons of Temperance.]

Go feel what I have felt,
Go bear what I have borne—
Sink beneath the blow of fate
And the cup of woe forlorn,
Then only can you know
The sickening sorrow and pain
Of those who have felt the blow
Of the drunkard's cup of bane.

Go feel what I have felt,
Drink what I have drunk,
Strive the battle of life
With a heart surcharged with grief,
Be stabbed in friendship's name,
Your purposes baffled, your [illegible] crushed,
Then only can you know
The agony I have felt.

Go weep as I have wept
O'er a loved one lost to me,
See one you cherished [illegible]
Your home a [illegible]
Lose a father [illegible]
Then [illegible]

Go see the young man [illegible]
Go see the young [illegible]
With a strong resolve [illegible]
And end [illegible]
Go watch his [illegible]
Then [illegible]

Go to my mother's [illegible]
And her crushed heart [illegible]
Thine own deep anguish [illegible]
Wipe from her cheek the [illegible]
Mark her wasted form and [illegible]
The gray hairs that are left her [illegible]
With fierce frame and [illegible]
And trace the ruin back to [illegible]
Whose plighted faith in early youth
Promised to cherish [illegible]
But who, forsworn, [illegible]
The promise to the [illegible]
And left her down [illegible]
An [illegible] made her [illegible]
And chained her down, [illegible]
That lowly thing, a drunkard's wife;
And stamp it on childhood's brow as mild
That with the life of the drunkard's child.

Go hear and feel, and see and know,
All that my soul has felt its woe knows;
Then look up the wine-cup's glow,
See if its beauty can amuse—
Think if its flavor you will try,
When all proclaim "its drink and die!"

Tell me I have the will!
Hate is a feeble word;
I [illegible] my [illegible]
With strong [illegible]
With [illegible]
On the dark [illegible] of hell!

FROM Arthur's Home Gazette.

MOTHERS, DO YOU SYMPATHIZE WITH YOUR CHILDREN?

BY MISS C. M. TROWBRIDGE.

Robert Molton was very fond of his aunt Mary. Nothing ever gave him greater pleasure than the permission to spend a few days with her—he loved so dearly to listen to her stories. Indeed, it was a pleasure to sit down at any time and have a talk with aunt Mary, if she did not tell a single story. Robert could bear to hear her talk, even about his faults, better than he could bear it from any other person. But for some reason, Robert was a better boy and exhibited fewer faults when with aunt Mary, than at any other time.

"I wish," said Robert to his aunt Mary, one day, "that mother would talk to me as you do. If she would, I believe I should be a better boy when I was home."

"I do not understand you, Robert," replied his aunt. "I am sure you have one of the kindest of mothers, who loves you as well as a boy can ask to be loved."

"I know my mother loves me," Robert replied. "She would do anything in the world for me. I might have a trouble and I do anything she does not like, she don't talk to me as you do, but she——"

Here an awkward pause ensued. Aunt Mary waited for Robert to finish his sentence, but it was but a moment before she saw Robert was going to say, "she does scold so, it makes me so angry," but he well knew that his aunt Mary would not approve of his talking in that way about his mother. He tried to think of some other word which would express the same thing, and be less exceptionable, but of all the words in the English language which occured to him, no other word but "scold" would express the idea he wished to convey—so he gave it up.

Aunt Mary could guess pretty well what was passing in Robert's mind; but as she did not wish to enter into conversation upon *that* subject, she encouraged Robert in a general way to try and be a good little boy, when he returned home, and then began to talk of something else.

"I will be a good boy to-day," said Robert to himself, the morning after his return from his aunt Mary's. "I will try and be as good a boy at home as I am when at aunt Mary's."

Robert had an irritable temper. A trifle would make him angry, and then would come an outburst of passion. These fits of passion by those reproofs which were administered in such a manner, and with such a tone of voice, that they certainly seemed to Robert more like scolding than anything else; and never by any means calculated to restore calm.

Robert was aware of his weakness, and knew if he exerted himself in a good cause, he must set a double watch upon his temper. This he tried to do.

The morning was one the advanced brave, ever, before his bed-side stood the image of himself, setting, sighing, wishing, vexed Robert very much. His eye kindled, his cheeks were flushed, his lips trembled, he was an angry man. But just then the sounds of his mother's remonstrance, and with a mighty effort forced back the burning words.

Robert instinctively turned to his mother, to see if she noticed his slow victory, but she observed his heart; not a word or glance of hers gave any intimation that she had taken note of the mighty conflict which had been transpiring within the soul of her child. Robert felt that he had not conquered. Yet she had seen it all. She knew the remark of George, and knowing the irritable temper of Robert, had expected an outbreak of passion; but, as he did not overcome, she knew he must have felt the force of the feeling, as she expected, been angry in spirit, and that the conflict between her sons, had occasioned the subject from her thoughts.

Robert was disappointed and discouraged. He could not say to himself, "If aunt Mary were here, she would not have said a word; for I have very almost conquered myself. I know you have had a hard battle, and I congratulate you upon your hard-fought victory you have gained."

How much would Robert have been encouraged by such a mode of approbation for all it had cost him to suppress his angry feelings, and how much his soul have been strengthened for another conflict.

But Robert's mother knew not that it had cost her son something to control his temper, and keep back the angry words which had so hot scorched her. Could she not read the language of the flushing eye and the hard face, and well did she know that there was much for her to do and say which regard and compassion for her child forbade her.

Robert did not reason very deeply on the subject, but he felt that it was right for his mother to act as she did in the morning, and it was wrong that he felt as he should express and express what he did right. But, though, disappointed and feeling much like a sulker, feeling alone, he resolved to persevere yet longer, and see if he could not be a good boy all the day.

An hour or two more passed. Robert had taken out his building blocks and was very busily engaged in erecting a dwelling upon which he was bestowing a good deal than the usual care. It was nearly completed and he was just about to call his mother's attention and ask if he had not done well, when a loud noise in the next room, and the clamor of a quarrel which ensued upon it, stunned the building Robert was so earnestly rearing. Robert felt very angry—so angry that he even raised his hand to strike his little sister, for, forgetting his resolution this morning's resolution, and immediately girded himself to the great work of ruling his own spirit. It was a hard fought battle, but Robert was conquered, and he spitefully hurled his guilty by his side, and not even an angry word escaped him.

His mother was sitting near, engaged with a book. When Roberts effort fell, she was disturbed with the thought, "Now we shall have a storm!" but when all passed off quietly, and the expected storm did not come, she resumed her reading with a feeling of satisfaction that the affair had passed off so smoothly, but without bestowing much improving glance upon the moral hero who stood in her presence, although that hero was her own son.

Robert was discouraged from continuing the unfinished struggle. He had spent, as it were, all his moral courage in this last conflict, and all he had gained, as his mother was free from reproof. The next hour passed away very heavily to Robert without a struggle. His mother's reproof, which, as usual, followed instantly upon the offence, stung him to the quick. He felt as if he were the injured party.

"I have tried all day," he said to himself, "to be a good boy, and mother has taken no notice of it. I did not speak angily to George, this morning when he provoked me so; and I said not a word to Lucy for her knocking down my house, but mother never so much as smiled upon me, when I was trying to be good; and if I get angry ever so little, I hear from it quickly enough."

The more Robert thought of these things, the more angry he grew. He did not any longer try to control himself, for all all the rest of the day was so perish, it was hardly safe to speak to him.

Now it was not from any want of love for her son that his mother did not so greatly in her management of him. As Robert said, she loved him well enough to do almost anything for him; but she did not cultivate a hearty sympathy with him. "What if his sister fell down and hurt herself, Robert was very angry, however, a very small thing to do angry about, and he did not deserve much credit for not getting angry about such a trifle."

Now this reasoning was wrong, all wrong. If this mother had placed herself back to the days of her own early childhood, and candidly asked herself how she would then have felt about the very same things, how she would felt if it was such a trifle to Robert, and she would have learned an invaluable lesson for her child in his childish struggles, conflicts and vicissitudes.

The exhibition of such sympathy was just what Robert needed to encourage him in the efforts which he really did make to overcome his faults. All he asked was that these efforts should be appreciated. A smile of approbation, as the reward of one such successful effort and Robert had made that day, would have done more to aid him to overcome his violent temper than all reproofs he had ever received.

SOME GIRLS.

Ever ranging, constant changing,
Sometimes pleasing, sometimes teasing,
Sometimes conxing, sometimes loxing,
No expressing how much dressing,
Little knowing, little sewing,
Little walking, greatly talking,
Mischief making, promise breaking,
Duty shirking, hating working,
Novel reading, daisy treading,
Idle dreaming, sudden screaming,
Lap-dog petting, Byron quoting,
Ever sighing, gems displaying
Body bracing, lightly lacing,
Ever sleeping, often weeping,
Dondy loving, white kid gloving,
Thin shoes wearing, health disparing,
Daily fretting, sickness getting,
Ever sighing, almost dying,
What blessed wives to cheer men's lives.

Stuffing Children's Stomachs; or how Gluttons are Made.

A story is told of the members in Sampson parish in [illegible], though it may not be exactly true. It is said that when their young hands were first fed that they were fast, they also turned on their knees and by a peculiar rocking motion endeavor to shake down the meat in their stomachs, as farmers shake down stalks or grass or hay in a basket, in order that it may hold a little more.

Our ancestors in the United States, have not yet come to this, but they are bravely coming on—at least, some of them. They crowd the stomach till it loses much of its tone and tackes; the child becomes flatulent, and anodynes and medicines are given. These afford relief for a time, but leave the stomach a little greater than before; and thus the mischief goes on and increases.

The food which is prepared by a kind Providence, though obviously all it requires, still is such that to eat something else with, is deemed quite insufficient. The poor creature, it is thought, never can come to much, without something stronger. In order to have the child fat, and busy, and strong, it must learn to eat, so it is thought, such food as makes as strong. A lunch, from time to time, is deemed, by some, to be upon to have on the table, in lieu of it—perhaps to eke out one of the full meals of its natural food, of which I have just spoken.

As the child is at first, quite indifferent about receiving the artificial food, substance which are offered to it, and quite unacquainted with the process of mastication, they are sometimes instructed for them by the mother, or if not by her, it is done by some person who has a mouth and a set of teeth in a worse condition than her own.

Perhaps it is a piece of apple which is administered, or a piece of potato. The scowls and slavers and eschewes it; but it must go down. The process is repeated, and again repeated—for mothers are apt to be very persevering here—till at length it goes down with a good deal of difficulty.

It is not long, now, before the dear little creature comes to the table. Tied into his little chair he is the most prominent object of attention and consideration; and all seem to be quite forgetful of the necessity of feeding his stomach and his rising self-consequence. He must, of course, like what the company like—down to the tea and coffee; and he must be liberally stuffed with it. The process is repeated from time to time, till the precious art of eating and drinking—feeding or nutrition—is consumated.

I have said consumated; but it is never consumated or finished. The arrangement of modern tables is such, that all persons are led into temptation—adults, no less than children. When we have eaten about as our system really requires, a new dish comes on. Anodynes will not induce us to resist. It would be impolite not to taste them. We must eat and be satisfied.

Impolite to refuse, did I say? Not to keep up the reputation of our selves and of ours at home and abroad, would be unpardonable. If the great end of cookery and housekeeping were to tempt people to indulgence and illness, it could hardly be improved.—

Should the time ever come when a Christian housekeeper should endeavor to follow out the laws of physiology and hygiene, in regard to the preparation and distribution of food, she must have quite a different sort of people around her from the present generation, or she will only be laughed at. Suppose such a person, in the full practical belief that tea or pepper was hurtful, should conscientiously wish to place them on her table, even though her most fashionable friends were on her side, what atonement could she make in the progress of a whole century, for such a flagrant transgression."—*Alcott's Lectures on Life and Health.*

A Slave Auction in Virginia.

The N. Y. Tribune publishes a letter from a young New-Yorker, now on his first southern tour, in which he gives an account of a slave auction he witnessed in Lynchburg, Va. We copy portions of the letter which may serve to illustrate "Uncle Tom's Cabin:"

"Since I left New York, I have seen the original Declaration of Independence, and I have seen it "illustrated" here in this place. Oh, my God! Oh, my country!

I have been an eye-witness this morning to scenes such as I never dreamed of, and never could do. You and I have been told by some of the disciples of the North that the evils of slavery are exaggerated. But they have not been half told, and I have never in my life felt so ashamed of myself to see—I have this moment come from witnessing.

I have spent two hours at the public sales of slaves. There are four of them, and all in a row, and the crowd is quite large. Men from the Exchange Hotel, where we are stopping. These slave depots are one of the most frequented streets of the place, and the sales are conducted in the building on the first floor, and with a view of the passers-by. There are several scores behind which the women of mature years are taken for inspection; but the men and the younger women are exposed to the public view and an audience of full one hundred. These examinations are carried on by various persons interested, who are constantly to check the findings of the auctioneers. You really cannot conceive how much like a horse-jockey could conduct himself in such a brutal way; each scar or mark is sweet upon with great minuteness—its cause, its age, its general effect upon the health, &c., &c., are discussed and each price bid, varies from fifty to twenty—one stripped this morning, and not more than three of them had what they termed "clean backs," and some of them—I should think full one quarter of them—were scarred with the whip to such an extent as to present a frightful appearance; one in particular was so cut that I am sure you could not lay your finger on any part of his back without coming in contact with a scar. These scars were from the whip, and were from two inches to one foot in length. These marks damaged his sale; although only about 45 or 50 years old, he only brought $400; but for these marks he would have brought $750 to $800.

I saw several children sold; the girls don't fetch the highest price. Girls from 12 to 18 years old brought from $600 to $800.

I must say that the slaves did not display as much feeling as I expected, as a general thing—but there was *one* noble exception—God bless her! and save her, too! as I hope he will in some way, for if he does not interpose, there were no men there that would. She was a fine looking woman about twenty-five years old, with three beautiful children. Her children as well as herself were neatly dressed. She seemed as unconscious of surrounding crowds, and of each day stand near her as if she were in her own room. She knew what was to come, for she had seen her mother sold from her. She knew she was the next in the regular rotation. When I saw the tears, as she said, "I'se poor I have been crying, I'se very cry!" "Because I have lost my mother, and I don't know where she is, and now I'm going," "Oh, if I live yet, I will find her, and a better husband, as sure as you will live, than your old one!" All this and much more she said, went home to the heart, as only such feelings as these, and the circumstances in which she was placed to feel, all of which, after a little hesitation, she answered.

Just before she was put up Hell the room, for I am sure I could not have stood the scene, and I should have interrupted it, by—"But I cannot go further. This subject grows on my hands, and if I should only say what I think and feel just at this time, I should tire your patience. I am quick full, and I know not how to control myself I see you. But think me not untruthful from this unavoidable excitement. I don't tell half the truth. I have said nothing of the brutality of the auctioneers I saw at four of these auctions. I tell you for a truth that I saw full one hundred Negroes, and even worse than he."

These auctions are held daily and they pay each other the courtesy to wait for each other so that the second does not begin until the first has concluded and so on to the last. The auctioneer of the second is on hand at the first auction to announce—"Gentlemen, the sale of a few fine field hands, including the usual assortment of boys, girls, &c., &c., will now take place on the corner above to which your attention is directed." Smiling the action to the word, he leaves, followed by the whole audience, myself included, to his own store, and so on until four sales have been held. The usual "Wall St. honesty" is observed in the sales; if not sold, the auctioneer announces "withdrawn, gentlemen."

If this morning I had been possessed of the wealth of Wm. B. Astor, I should have bid out some money in "stock." That would have eased my conscience, if it had not paid a good interest. Let this be my conclusion: If God grants me prosperity and my conscience, I will never vote for a proslavery man.—From this time forth I promise, and declare that I am *bound for the fight.* "Freedom or Death!" shall be the watchword and the cry." Let this be the only answer to the question and don't mean to do any such foolish thing as to kill myself or allow Slavery to do it, but to make all reasonable sacrifices in the cause of "truth, right and humanity." Know ye, all ye who read this—*remember it*—and when you see me violate its spirit, like a guardian angel appear to me, reminding me of the vows I now take upon myself.

From the Maine Temperance Watchman.

Brother Peck.—In looking at Rev. J. C. Lovejoy's plea for the repeal of the Mass. *Liquor Law*, I was not a little surprised and grieved that one, of his talents, information and standing; one for whom I have entertained an favorable opinion, and to whom I have taken such sweet counsel in former days, on subjects bearing so directly on the great interests of humanity and piety, as those of slavery and intemperance, should utter such sentiments, and thus to account for his position on the Temperance question, I am wholly at a loss. That he should offer such reasons as he did for the repeal of the law before the Committee of the Legislature, is one thing; but that he should book in his sermon, I am not intending to reply to his reasoning, though to my mind, there is no little fallacy in it, as well as a good deal of ingenuity. But if I could have his ear, I would say to him, some questions to him on one of his positions. He says, that, "*wine* was promised as a blessing with corn and oil." No one disputes that. It was promised repeatedly, on several occasions. He says, this Lord "is directly against the word of God." He then quotes as just stated. I have been accustomed to believe the Bible was consistent with itself; that God never contradicted one writer in any himself against another. All the apparent discrepancies are to be explained in a way to harmonize with the general principles inculcated in the Bible. What God promises to give, or what he is considered as giving, inherit in body and spirit. Mr. L. says that "wine without fermentation was never heard of there, in Palestine, and he did not believe it was any where till the Yankee distilled it from rye." If he will read Dilwyn's Inquirer, he will find proof that the unfermented juice of the grape has been called wine; that in some countries, where grapes are extensively cultivated, the unfermented juice is considered as much a luxury, nutritious beverage, as by the peasants, milk as our farmers use milk. That the use of alcoholic liquors as a beverage is destructive of health, intellect, morals and piety has been proved beyond all controversy. To assert that the wine which was promised as a blessing and which our Saviour made at Cana, was intoxicating is mere assumption. But wine is not of, not only as it is spoken of, but as a fearful curse.—Thus we read of God's having made his people, for their wickedness, "to drink of the wine of astonishment." So we are forbidden "to look upon the wine when it is red, when it gives its color in the cup; for at the last, it biteth like a serpent and stingeth like an adder." This plainly expresses fermented, alcoholic wine. If this is the same kind of wine, which is promised as a blessing, why are we forbidden even *to look* upon it in this state? Then those, who "regard not the work of the Lord, nor consider the operations of his hands" are described as having "wine in their feasts." But if all wine is so good, why is it, that those who are heedless of God's works are spoken of as having it in their feasts." Why, if all which is called wine in scripture is so good, is it, employed as a symbol of God's high displeasure? Such as "worship the beast, and his image and receive his mark in their forehead, or hand," were doomed to "drink of the wine of the wrath of God?" Again "Great Babylon came in remembrance before God, to give unto her the cup of the wine of the fierceness of his wrath." Corn and oil, bread and meat are never spoken of in this way in the scriptures. "Wine is a mocker and strong drink is raging." If all the wine mentioned in scripture is alcoholic, why spoken of in such a different manner? Nazarites were forbidden to drink it. "It is not for kings to drink wine, nor princes strong drink."—Why not? The reason is given. They might not use intoxicating wine, Prov. 31, 4—7. This was to be used only as a medicine, never as a beverage. Is it not the most reasonable way to reconcile the different language respecting wine to admit what is proved to be the fact, that the unfermented juice of the grape was called wine, as well as the fermented?

D. THURSTON.

STONEHAM, MASS.—This town was settled by Richard Holden an Englishman, in the year 1645. It was at that time a part of Charlestown. About the time of the first settlement, a Scotchman, by the name of Hay, located here. At the age of seventy he married his fifth wife, and danced at the wedding. He was nearly one hundred years of age at the time of his disease. In the history of Stoneham, written by Silas Dean, I find a statement to the following purport:

A man by the name of Gould, one morning during the first settlement, came to town, while at his barn, was surprised at the approach of a man, stark naked who told him he came over to this country in a war-ship, and that he left the ship in a state of mutiny to avoid being hung. He requested Mr. Hadley, from whom have descended some of the most respectable citizens in this commonwealth. About that time a man by the name of Mince, had his clothes to his back and leaped from a war-ship, swam ashore, and settled here. In the early history of the town a noted horse-thief, by the name of Allen, while sitting in the stocks, amused himself by writing verses. Here is a specimen:—

"Old Cambridge is a mighty place
For drinking and for knowledge;
By some they whip, and some they hang,
And some they send to college."

A SWARM OF BEES WORTH HAVING.

B patient, B prayerful, B humble, B mild,
B wise as a serpent, B innocent as a child:
B studious, B thoughtful, B loving, B kind,
B sure you make matter subservient to mind.
B cautious B prudent B truthful B true,
B concerns to all men B friendly with few
B temperate in argument pleasure and wine,
B careful to conduct of money and time,
B cheerful B grateful B hopeful B firm,
B peaceful, benevolent, willing to learn;
B courageous B gentle B liberal B just,
B aspiring, B humble because thou art dust,
B patient circumspect B strong in the faith,
B active devoted B faithful till death.
B honest B holy, transparent and pure:
B dependent B Christ-like and you'll B secure.

MOS. Partington is said to have anxiously asked if Uncle Tom is a better man than Eliza? Well, I believe he is, and I can guess her reasons for making this inquiry upon the fact that she has heard that Uncle Tom has been translated seven times, while Enoch was translated but once.

The *crazy* habitation of the body will decay; you may repair the broken tiles and damaged roof, you may rub up the dim window lights, and oil the rusty hinges of the doors; you may pitch up and plaster over the shattered walls, and paint the outside of the tenement till the passer-by wonders at its fresh appearance; but for all this the old house must come down at last!

Dr. Johnson, when in the fullness of years and knowledge, said—"I never take up a newspaper without looking expecting I would have deemed it a loss not to have seen; never without deriving from it instruction and amusement."

Dr. Johnson was renowned for wisdom, which was so great as to be expected from one who could put such a just estimate on the value of newspapers.

SPURIOUS GRAFTS. We have never found any mode equal to packing grafts in fine moss, for keeping through winter. Bark or sand is the most common covering; but grafts kept in moss will be more vigorous, and also prevent dulling the grafting knife.—Besides, this covering is not so easily removed or replaced as moss—*Cultivator.*

WHEN we look at a field of wheat, we find that those stalks which raise their heads the highest are the emptiest. The same is true even with men—those who assume the greatest consequence have generally the least share of judgment and ability.

MORE DECEPTION. The St. Louis Republican of Friday last, says:—"We were shocked to hear last evening, that an eloquent member of the bar in this city, whose name has been prominently connected with the folly and delusion of Spiritual Rappings, had become quite deranged."

POPULATION OF PRUSSIA. According to the last official enumeration of the various religious sects, the population of Prussia, the Roman Catholics number 8,063,186; the Protestants, 987,275; and Mennonites, members of the Greek Church, and Jews, 224,551; in all, 16,285,011. Since then, the population has increased to a very few short of 17,000,000.

A SENSIBLE MARRIED WOMAN. A married shrew seems to understand no search, no inquiry is needed, where the woman of the house dances at her husband's joke and answers a sharper pun with a laugh, and concluded the programme of exercises by cutting a three or four inch gash in his head with a sharp cribbe, after which she was so urbane, and a large amount of salve properly applied, that he pronounced a partial truth—"Woman's Rights."

FISH LIVER OIL. The *Boston American* states, at the suggestion of a physician of eminence, that this nauseous medicine may be administered without the least disgust to a patient, by chewing and swallowing a small quantity of the rose of smoked herring both before and after taking the spoonful of oil. A piece of sardine will answer, if herring is not palatable. The disgnise is perfectly effectual, and the most delicate patient may take the fish liver oil with comfort.

SALE OF MR. WEBSTER'S PROPERTY AT WASHINGTON. The household furniture of the late Hon. Daniel Webster, at Washington, was disposed of on Friday by auction. There was great desire manifested to purchase, and everything was sold readily at far more than its intrinsic value. Among the things, an ordinary looking came seat chair was sold for $15, an old common clock $39, and other things in proportion.

FOSSILS. A fossil hippopotamus has been discovered under the brick clay in the neighborhood of Leeds, England, this proving the comparatively recent era when Great Britain was inhabited by these gigantic pachyderms.

FOR CALIFORNIA.

NOTES BY THE WAY.

AT SEA, FEB. 28th, 1853.

Bro. Willey:—Have you seen Archbishop Hughes letter in which he makes such *home* thrusts at Fi more, Everett, Cass & Co., who are making themselves ridiculous by their flourishes in behalf of Liberty of conscience abroad, while they are doing all in their power to perpetuate a system at home, quite as subversive of that Liberty as any thing existing under the most despotic foreign government? Hear him, ye Hunkers, and blush for your country!

"This external liberty of action, according to conscience, is regulated to a certain extent in all countries, by positive laws. In some countries the range is wider, in others more restricted; but it is limited in all, not even accepting the United States. The liberty of conscience which is recognized and applauded in Connecticut will not be tolerated—on certain subjects in South Carolina or Georgia."

Again. "Massachusetts has one form of public conscience, Louisiana has another.—Does Mr. Cass mean to say that an Abolitionist from Boston, under the plea of liberty of conscience, has the right to talk in New Orleans, and preach, and harangue, and write, and publish on the subject of slavery as he might choose to do in Faneuil Hall? If not, the policy in regard to this subject, which Gen. Cass advocates in the Senate, is calculated to have no practical effect either at home or abroad.'

Again, alluding to the efforts of the Executive in behalf of the Madiai family he says, "The government of this country ought not to stoop to an investigation of a police trial in the petty States of Italy. In doing so it exposes itself to humiliation and rebuke without redress. The Grand Duke of Tuscany can easily ask Mr. Secretary Everett, certain questions about liberty of conscience, in this country, which he would find himself exceedingly puzzled to answer. If the Duke or his minister should ask Mr. Everett whether liberty of conscience is recognized in the United States as unlimited—the same in one State as in another—the Secretary will have to reply *no.* How then it might be further asked do you pretend that liberty of conscience is extended to all the citizens of the United States."

Thus it is that slavery like a mighty incubus is constantly weighing down all our energies for good. There is no getting round or over this stumbling block, which "John," as he styles himself, "By the Grace of God Archbishop of New York," has thrown in our way. Thus it is that Jesuits and the minions of despotism can quote the intolerance engendered by slavery in this land of boasted Freedom, as a justification of every despotic act perpetrated by Pope or Emperor, from Hildebrand to Pio Nino, from Nero to Louis Napoleon. What striking contrast between American Democracy and the Democracy of Christianity! The former confined to a class, the latter embracing all mankind in one common equal brotherhood. Alas! what base uses has that sacred name Democracy been put to! A *Democratic* Slaveholder! Poh! The idea of the noble bust of Alexander stopping a bung hole is tame in comparison.

In the common acceptation of the term in this country, Nicholas of Russia, Napoleon of France, Rhett of South Carolina, Foote of Mississippi, and Cass of Michigan, are brother Democrats. What a ugoodly company!"

We left New York according to advertisement Sat. Feb. 19. Friday 25, passed through Mayaguana Passage, one of the passages in the chain of Islands extending from Turks Islands on the East, to the Bahama Banks on the West. The same night we passed the Northwestern and the next morning the Southwestern point of St. Domingo, the two forming the great Bay at the western extremity of that Island. No thanks to our slaveholding government if a slaveholding *Republic* is not soon established at its Eastern end.

Without doubt it has diligently employed its energies for years, to bring about a consummation so devoutly wished by Slaveholders and their Northern allies, and if the scheme is defeated it will be owing to the counter influence of despotic governments The western part will probably remain *free*, in spite of American Democrats, and the reign of its sable Emperor.

Friday, 28th, we are within less than 24 hours sail of San Juan Del Norte, our port of destination on this side of the Isthmus We have on board 306 passengers, one sixth, probably, from the State of Maine. We have all ages here, from the infant of sixteen months to the gray-veteran of nearly three score and ten. All hands are busy to day writing letters to send home, some on boxes, some on trunks, some on carpet bags, some stretched at full length in their berths, and your humble servant, in a position altogether indescribable without a diagram I hope your type setter will take this matter into consideration when he comes to overhaul the manuscript. The uncertainty whether I shall be able to add any thing after we arrive, obliges me to close, and subscribe myself N. L. H.

From Aroostook.

Dear Bro. Willey:—There is a general spirit of inquiry now prevading the minds of the people here, for the Principles of the *Free Democracy*—a general seeking for information. Candid thinking men of both the old parties disgusted with the corruption they daily witness, are embracing our Principles, and our members are rapidly augmenting with the *best* men of the County. The leaders of Hunkerism, those who have so long led the people of this County blindfold, fairly stand aghast at the have Free Democratic Principles are making in their ranks,—the "Bone and Sinew" of the country, who are beginning to get their eyes open to the fact, that their leaders have led them astray—have bargained, sold and mortgaged them body and soul, to the Slave power. That base bargain, *some* of them, thank Heaven, have manhood enough to refuse to ratify. They are getting heartily tired of being whipped into the traces of a party, without some sound principles. They have hurrah'd for "*our side*" as long as they mean to without knowing what "*our side*—our party, means to do. They are inquiring for the Principles, the Platforms of our side, and when their eyes are once opened to see the rottenness of the planks they stand on, they will leap at once on board the good old ship "*Free Democracy,*" which carried our Forefathers triumphantly through the perils of the Revolution, and safely anchored them in the harbor of Liberty.

Old party trammels are giving away—the old battle cry of "*Hurra for Our Party,*" is losing its potency, and every breeze that sweeps over the hills of Maine is laden with the curses, and maledictions of unprincipled Party leaders, for well they know that their tyrannic reign is over when the people undertake to think, to read, and to act for themselves. Now is the time for action. Let every Free Democrat labor faithfully. Gird anew his loins and enter the conflict with the foes of Human Liberty, and Equal Rights, as if on his individual efforts depended the success of his Principles, and the final triumph of Truth.

In haste, Yours for Freedom,
JOS. B. HALL.

Presque Isle, Aroostook Co., Me., March 7, 1853.

For the Portland Inquirer.

Free Democratic Convention at Lewiston Falls.

Agreeably to notise, a Free Democratic Convention was holden at Jones' Hall, Lewiston Falls, March 11th, 1853.

The Convention was called to order at 10 o'clock A. M—quite a number from the adjoining towns being already in attendance.

Col. W. B. Merrill of Auburn, was chosen President; Col. A. Marston of Durham, and N. G. Sturgess, Esq., of Danville, Vice Presidents, H. G. Garcelon of Lewiston, Secretary. Messrs. Cook of Auburn, Rowe of New Gloucester, and Willey of Portland, a Committee to draft Resolutions. Rev. N. C. Brown, appropriately addressed the Throne of Grace.

Remarks were made by the Rev. Mr. Willey, on the importance and magnificence of the great work in which we are engaged, and assured the audience that our success was never so certain as now. A few years ago nothing was done for the slave. Few comparatively thought of him. Now it is regarded as *the* question of the age. Then we had no organizations, no papers, no voters, now we have 156,000 voters, good and true, with tens of thousands more almost ready to join us. We have nearly 70 papers, in the Free States, and some in the Slave States advocating one glorious cause, directly or indirectly. Millions are reading of the wrongs of Slavery.

Rev. Mr. Butler, next came forward and spoke for a short time, notwithstanding his head is whitened with age, with all the zeal of youth. We love to see these veterans, in the cause, whose hearts warm up with the holy love of Liberty on such occasions and to take counsel of them.

Mr. Marshall, for 28 years a slave, in Virginia, being called upon, took the stand and gave a few faint ideas of that institution, the horrors of which no tongue can tell, no pen describe.

AFTERNOON SESSION.

Prayer by Rev. Mr. Hanscom of Durham. Rev. Mr. Nickerson, made some very interesting remarks, alluding to Frank Pierce's "Inaugural." He said he felt mortified to think it came from the Chief Magistrate of the Nation. He considered it more appropriate to the dark ages, than this enlightened age of the world.

The Committee on Resolutions reported some able Resolves, strongly condemning the doings of the old pro-slavery parties, urging the people to form Liberty Leagues in every town in the State, circulate free newspapers, &c.

John R. French, Esq., of Biddeford, being introduced to the audience, gave us one of the best speeches we have heard for a long while. He is a young man of fine appearance, intellectual attainments, and a heart full of human kindness. He was born and educated among the free hills of N. H., in the same district with the Hon. Henry Wilson of Massachusetts, and when school boys together, resolved that whatever of talent they might possess, should be devoted to the good of suffering, Humanity and most nobly are they fulfilling that pledge.

Messrs. Willey and Marshall, occupied the remainder of the P M. meeting, to the satisfaction of the large and intelligent audience.

EVENING SESSION.

Was opened with prayer and remarks, by the Rev. Mr. Robinson, which were exceedingly interesting. He was followed by Rev. Mr. Burgess, who gave us his best speeches, right to the point—and practical. He assured us his pulpit was free and that he had preached for more than four years, as freely against the sin of slavery as any other subject, and no one had offered a word to him against it. That speaks well for his congregation.

The Convention (the spacious hall being filled) was addressed for the remainder of the evening, by Messrs Willey, French and Marshall, whose brilliant speeches, were applauded in an enthusiastic manner. The Resolves were adopted by the Convention. Voted to adjourn.

H. G. GARCELON, *Secretary.*

RESOLVES.

Resolved, That the signs of the times are full of promise for our righteous cause—especially in our own State—calling upon the friends of Liberty here, to put forth more vigilant and untiring effort.

Resolved, That the complete route of one of the two great political parties, which have ever laid across our pathway—and the driving of the other to the occupancy of ground in direct opposition to our principles, is cause of congratulation, and gives us strong hope for the speedy triumph of our holy enterprise.

Resolved, That the Free Democracy seek to wrest the Federal Government from the control and uses of the slave power, and devote it to universal Liberty While our opponents seek

to make slavery a national interest, and have conspired with the Slaveholders to crush the cause of Freedom, and carry out their common despotism. The fate of the Republic hangs upon the issue.

Resolved, That the two subjects now demanding the immediate attention and support of freemen in this State, is the extending of the circulation of our Home Free Press, and the organization of Divisions of the Sons of Liberty in every town in Maine.

Resolved, That our holy cause has a clear right to the co-operative influence of the moral and religious sentiments and activities of the country.

Saturday evening Mr. Marshall addressed the citizens on the West side of the river in Union Hall, and again on Sunday Evening, at Jones Hall. The Halls were both well filled, and much interest was manifested. Mr. Marshall is a man of superior talents, has an excellent voice, and enlists the sympathy of his hearers.

Cumberland County Convention.

The meeting of the Free Democrats of Cumberland, in the Freewill Baptist Church at Gray, on the morning of the 24th inst., was called to order by the Chairman of the County Committee; and Jabez C. Woodman, Esq., of Portland, was elected to preside, and J. E. Hall of Gorham, to act as Secretary, during its organization.

It was afterwards voted that a Committee of three be raised to report a complete organization of the meeting; and Messrs. Thomas H. Talbot of Portland, Shadrach Humphrey of Gray, and Mc Kinney of Danville, were appointed. In pursuance of a similar vote, the following gentlemen were elected a committee to prepare business and Resolutions for the consideration of the Convention, viz: Messrs. John Q. Day of Portland, Edvastius King, and Meshach Humphrey of Gray, Andrew Dennison of Brunswick, and Samuel Fessenden of Portland.

The Convention then adjourned to half past one o'clock in the afternoon.

In the afternoon, in accordance with the report of the Committee on organization, the following gentlemen were elected officers of the Convention, viz:

Joseph W. Parker of Gorham, President; Andrew Dennison of Brunswick, and Edvastius King of Gray, Vice Presidents; Andrew C. Chandler of New Gloucester, Secretary.

The Committee on Resolutions reported the following:

Resolved, That the declaration of the Pittsburg Platform, that it is "the purpose of the Free Democracy to take possession of the Federal Government," was no empty vaunt nor a piece of rodomontade intended for the occasion to inspire hope and courage, but a delicate and well considered determination, perfectly justified by the necessity of the case and condition of the country.

Resolved, That the Free Democracy having pronounced the other political parties to be practically the enemies of Liberty and the bulwark of Slavery, without hope of redemption; having declared the necessity of a party of freedom, and having constituted themselves that party, it would have been singular folly not also to have declared themselves a party in perpetuity, with the determination to become eventually the controlling party in the Republic.

Resolved, That that determination can be carried out to its end, although it may demand great efforts and sacrifices; and that nothing can prevent such a result but the low aims, or the want of energy or of singleness of purpose, on the part of the friends of Liberty.

Resolved therefore, That the first duty of every member of the party of the Free Democracy, on which his aim should be constantly fixed, is to promote its growth in numbers and political strength.

Resolved, That, except in one or two States, the Free Democracy has hitherto failed to show its actual strength and to make the progress it might have done, for the want of a compact, vigorous, and complete organization; that this is true of our own State; and that as one of the most effectual means of placing ourselves in a better condition in this respect in this county, we earnestly recommend the immediate establishment of a Division of the Liberty League in every town.

Resolved, That in view of the great importance to the Free Democracy of the election of a United States Senator, soon again to be before the Legislature of this State, it should be an object of the first attention with this party, to elect to the Senate and the House as many of its own members as possible.

Resolved, That in Ezekiel Holmes, we have a candidate of so high a character and so true to the cause of freedom, that the Free Democracy may well be considered recreant to itself, if it does not give him an energetic and undivided support.

These Resolutions were sustained by speeches in the afternoon, from Messrs. Day, Talbot, Woodman and Gen. Fessenden, of Portland Rev. Mr. Pendleton of Bridgton, and Shadrach Humphrey of Gray; and in the evening, Meshach Humphrey of Gray in the Chair, the meeting listened to an Address from Mr. Woodman. The Resolutions were adopted; and it was voted that they be published in the Portland Inquirer.

It was also voted that the thanks of the Convention be tendered to the Proprietors of the House, for their politeness in granting its use to the meeting, and to the Free Democrats of Gray, for their attention to the Committee and members.

The speaking was earnest and manly in its tone. The speakers invited their hearers to no holiday play in the attempt to pull down the system of Slavery which now covers our waters and darkens our land, but to stern, constant, and life-long battle against tyranny and its supporting influences; and the same spirit and purpose seemed to prevade the meeting. They were glad to be summoned to a more steadfast and individual loyalty for Liberty, and ready to unite in the re-organization of a National party of freedom, and henceforth, in their political action, to labor first and last and chief for the preservation of universal Liberty throughout all our land.

A letter was read from Wm. Bradbury, Esq., of New Gloucester, regretting his inability to attend the meeting, and expressing his hearty sympathy in its great aim and objects, the increase of the vote for Freedom and the ultimate complete abolition of Slavery.

JOSEPH W. PARKER, *President*.
ANDREW C. CHANDLER, *Secretary*.

"My father was the North Wind,
My mother's name was Water;
Parson Smith married them,
And I am the lovelier daughter."

This ballad thus gives the genealogy of

Portland Inquirer.

THURSDAY APRIL 7, 1853.

FOR PRESIDENT IN 1856,
JOHN P. HALE
OF NEW HAMPSHIRE.

FOR GOVERNOR,
EZEKIEL HOLMES.

Among the People.

We have just returned from a tour on the upper Androscoggin, worn down and weary enough. We attended fourteen meetings in a week, formed many valuable acquaintences, and we hope did some permanent service to the cause. We never before visited Bethel and Gilead, and very little had ever been done there except by sterling friends on the ground.—There was scarcely a harder inland spot in the State The Argus and Mirror had long been misinforming and hardening the community into scornful obduracy, to the full extent of their power. Liberty and Temperance had fared about alike. But those influences are fast waning and the people are learning the truth. We found the ministers generally of all denominations ready to co-operate decidedly in promoting the cause of freedom. Those who will not do this are fast finding their positions inconvenient.

A Division of the League was formed in Bethel, which will be vigorously carried forward and made effective. Another is forming in Gilead, we hope also in Greenwood, and one is no doubt in operation in Norway before this time. Other towns are moving in this matter, and it is most earnestly hoped that the friends of Freedom everywhere will attend to this before the spring opens. It will make a difference of 500 votes next fall. Call together as many as you can, adopt the Constitution, elect the officers, and immediately give notice of the fact to the state secretary, who will duly enrol the Division in numerical order. At the same time have the Constitution circulated for the signature of every free voter, and of all young men disposed to sign. They must take hold of this work. See this all done up forthwith. Our meetings in Norway, Greenwood, Bethel and Gilead, were generally full and often crowded.

We have now spent much of the time for a month or two in the field, and have never found the people so ready to hear, and hear candidly. The field is ready for labor—never was it more so. But the body of the people, cheated, deceived, misled by artful religious and political leaders, know very little on the subject. It is not strange that their action is what it is. They desire sound information, and if it is not given, those who have it will prove themselves unworthy of their trust. Freemen have the power to reverse the direction of affairs in this State in a very few years if they will use it. If not, shame be to us!

We have also noticed the fact that a much larger proportion of *young men* are present at these meetings than heretofore. Never have we seen so large a proportion. This is an interesting sign of the times, and promise of the future.

Uncle Tom's Cabin is fast going into every family, though as yet it is far from being there. This should be vigorously attended to. We do not mention our own exertions because they were this, for it is doing a prodigious work on society for Liberty. We fear they will do as one of them formerly did—beg some one to kill him lest it should be said "*A woman slew him.*"—She is doing it, and they must look out for their heads as best they can.

We also find that opposing influences are greatly weakened. Old party attachments have far—far less power. The impressions of the gross corruption of the old parties are so general, that a very large per cent. of the people care not a straw what becomes of them. Religious prejudice is also very much abated. Its labors evidently have not been greatly "blessed."

Personal intercourse among the people shows us still more clearly where our weakness is in Maine. It is the want of *Press Power*. A remedy here—and our progress would be irresistible.

Our observation satisfies us more fully than ever before of the practicability and certain success of this cause. It is a thing that *can be* done and *will* be done. But its advancement will be just in proportion to the means employed.

We find every where among the friends of Freedom, firmness of purpose, harmony of action and views, and generally a heart to *work*. But we must refer to some things to be done hereafter. Everything invites our activity.

Mr. Marshall is doing us in this State very valuable service. He interests the people, corrects their ideas and wins their hearts. He commands the respect and good will of all.—He will remain in the State if he meets a reasonable generosity, and we are sure in this he cannot fail. A little timely attention to it where he labors, frankly explaining the facts and asking aid for him, is all that is necessary. After a man has been robbed as he has, all feel it a pleasure to aid him. We need only to allude to this matter—friends will do the rest.

Bethel is a much better and more beautiful town than we supposed. The mountains recede and open a broad space on each side of the Androscoggin for the town to repose, surrounded by lofty hills and affording a scene of commingled grandeur and beauty rarely to be found. In the summer it must be truly delightful. Bethel is a good farming town—the best in that part of the county.

Above it, in Gilead, the hills close in upon the river, leaving scarcely space for a road on each side. And then—all beyond and around, are the Alps of America,—mountains of awful grandeur tumbled together and piled one upon another until the beholder is lost in amazement and wonder at the scene. We advise every one if possible to take a trip up the St. Lawrence railroad next summer and see those mountains.

Locke's Mills.—Here is a little village on the railroad, in Greenwood, where considerable business is done. The mills are owned by the gentleman whose name they bear, but the shop for wood-manufacture is carried on by Messrs. Russell, who do a large and increasing business in making bedsteads, which are superior on account of the excellence of the stock.

Mechanic Falls.—Here is a smart village where we had several full meetings. A paper mill is soon to be put in operation. We would refer travellers to Cobb's Temperance House as the place for all who wish for generous kindness and a good table. He has long and with great difficulty maintained his position, and merits the good will of society.

Scramble for Office.

Never was such a disgusting sight seen in our country as the present rush for office affords.—It exceeds all precedent. Three or four hundred are said to be after a single office! Well, we hope the people will begin to understand the philosophy of the politician's zeal just before election, and what the great cry about Democratic or Whig *principles* means.

Hugh J. Anderson is to "save the Union" as Commissioner of Customs—Maj. Bodfish, who "preserved the Union" at Tuga of a time, inherits the Bath Custom House—Nath'l Hawthorne, who wrote biographical poetry and moonshine during the canvass, has his rich reward as Consul at Liverpool—Gen. Peasley of N. H., expounds Democratic principles in the Boston Custom House, patriots in N. H. being thicker than offices.

Ezra Carter of the *Argus* gets the Collectorship in this city, and Benj. Kingsbury, of the same concern, Surveyor of Ports. The zeal of these people for "Democratic principles" last fall was well nigh insane, and we were then told they boosted that they could afford to spend $100 to carry the election of Pierce. What were truth, honor, and the rights of the press in such a case? Trash! So the people consent to be humbugged with the cry of *party*, that the leaders may get the pelf. Nothing else. For this humanity must bleed.

Mr. Woodbury gets the Post Office.

From Washington—N. Y. Appointments.

Washington, March 29, 1853.

The President has nominated Ex-Senator Dickinson for Collector of New York; Ex Senator Dix, Sub-Treasurer; Charles O'Conor, District Attorney, and other New York appointments. The nominations took the Senate by surprise; were received with a laugh all round, and confirmed immediately.

These New York appointments are causing much talk just now, and they are instructive. Mr. Dix was Gen. Pierce's first choice for Secretary of State, but the slaveholders flared up, and Pierce yielded, of course.—Then he (Dix) was to have the New York Collectorship as the next best reward, when down steps hunker Dickinson before him again, and nothing is left but the exalted privilege of sitting four years on a money chest, and playing second fiddle to his hunker rival! Thus fare the New York Barnburners, charmed with the story that by supporting Pierce by-gones should be by gones. Pierce, they relied on it, would, we shall not be surprised if Dix does not spurn the insult and the chest.

Sectionalism.

Our "Northern President" is quite clearly illustrating himself in his appointments. Ex-Senator Dix the overseers would not allow to hold a place in the cabinet, lest his *talent* love of true democracy should at sometime revive. Before the election, "*no proscription*" was the word. After that he was to "pursue a middle course and favor neither extreme, barnburner nor secessionist. Now see how slavery in the result uses up its "dough." Dix, the most moderate of the rebels of 1848, is shoved down to a New York sub-treasurer! while Jef. Davis, a southern fire-eater, and enemy of the compromise as not sufficiently pro-slavery, has a seat in the cabinet. Also, John A. Campbell of Alabama is appointed to the bench of the Supreme Court of the United States,—a furious southern rights, anti-compromise secessionist! Union and *sectionalism!*—And where is the patriotic alarm of the *Argus*, etc.? The political chicanery of the last few years was never exceeded.

DEMOCRATIC MUSS CAUCUS!!

The People in Rebellion! The Union in Danger!!

Scarcely had the Whig leaders put down the majority of that party in this city before the same work is done in the slave Democracy.—On Monday evening the Committee of the Wards to nominate a Mayor reported a majority of two in favor of *Edward Fox, Esq.*, a thorough Law man. The run portion, led on by the Clapps with a host of Irishmen, than began an onslaught on Mr. Fox of extreme abuse, raved, attempted to put out the lights, and finally smashed up in confusion. So "regular nominations" are repudiated. Rum rules the party, and deprives it of a candidate. Still, the Argus cries out, *Vote the Democratic ticket!* What is it? Where is it? The emancipation of the People is near.

Senator Chase.—This able Senator, it will be recollected, obtained an amendment to the appropriation bill by which the necessary surveys for the great Pacific Railroad are secured. He has also just obtained the adoption of a rule in the Senate by which extra allowances are to be cut off from Senatorial appointments. This stops a monstrous abuse. This is one of those men who were not fit to be on Committees, and whom Senator Bradbury voted to insult.

York County Convention.

The Free Democracy of the County of York are requested to meet for mutual consultation at Saco, on Thursday, April 21st, at 10 o'clock A. M.

Well known speakers will be present to take part in the discussions, and it is hoped that a full attendance of the friends of Freedom, from all parts of the County, will give a new impetus to the cause of Freedom throughout the County.

W. K. SARGENT,
PALMER WALKER, } *County Com.*
J. S. STEVENS,

California.

The last arrival brings nearly two millions of gold, and affairs there were in usual condition. The committee of the Legislature on a division of the State had made two reports—for and against. The *Pacific* is sure the vile project will fail, and shows up the political gamblers engaged in it in a manner honorable to a Religious paper. It says:

"It is time that this scheme which has been secretly matured,—a bantling hatched by an interested cabal of intriguers, after a long and covert incubation should be stripped of its borrowed plumes, and cunning disguise which has been thrown over it, and shown up in all its naked deformity. We exposed the machinations of this cilque some months since, and one of the plotters in this scheme of iniquity, at least, has since received his reward from the people.

Europe.—The latest news from Europe says that Haynau is dead—that Mazzini is supposed to be still in Italy—that trouble still continues between Switzerland and Austria—that an American lady has been arrested in Heidelberg, charged with having incendiary pamphlets in her possession—that the revolution in China was progressing—that a Republican demonstration had been made in Australia, where the gold was still abundant.

The Legislature adjourned last Friday.

The Advertiser

Seems to be very much nettled by our report of the Whig Mass Convention to nominate a Mayor. He finds fault with us for saying in our report that some whose "breath smacked strongly of the dram shop," &c. We did not suppose the editor of the Advertiser would appropriate that condition to himself, for certainly we never classed him there in our mind, but that he was in the company of such, and was endeavoring to further the scheme set on foot by such persons, he does not attempt to deny. And this is the very point where the *gall* is.—We fraternally refer him to the history of "Tray" in the fable, and advise him to look out in future, and not commit himself so far as not to be able to extricate himself without *retracting* for it seems to be almost as hard for him as for father Cummings to retract, even when he knows he is wrong.

The editor of the Advertiser is a fine hand to talk of "conciliation" and "fair play," but it is unfortunate that it amounts to nothing, where things do not go according to his dictum.—Every one admits that there was a great majority in the meeting adjudged to be in favor of the nomination of Mr. Dow, some say two to one, but he would rather see conciliate nor have *fair play* either, than have Mr. Dow nominated.—This conciliation is wholly for the rummies; therefore, in this case, our contemporary's fairness and love of it is manifest from the two following extracts from his paper. The fact is he is fair when it promotes his views to be fair, and when some other course will advance them, he does'nt stick at trifles.

From the Advertiser of March 30.—"The Argus says (speaking of the mayoralty) there will be a regular Democratic candidate. If so, there will probably be but two candidates openly and ostensibly before the people."

From the Advertiser of April 1.—"It will be remembered that at an early day, the Inquirer came out with a call for a Free Soil nomination for Mayor. After much travail, a nomination was made."

The fact is the Free Soil nomination was made about three weeks before the first extract above quoted, was written. So we see that at one time when it suits the editor's convenience best to ignore the Free Soil nomination, he does so; and, *vice versa*, when it will answer his purpose better, he parades it with due honors before his readers.

The truth is Mr. Carter, you stand before the community in a false position, and we are glad to see that it troubles you, for we always have hopes of a man so long as we can see the workings of conscience. T.

Theodore Parker.

Several of our clergymen have recently made public allusion to this gentleman. They affirm that although a professed friend of humanity, he has uttered infidel sentiments in their most pernicious form. They have accordingly administered rebuke in severe terms; perhaps, in justice to our own views, we should say, in one instance in unwarrantable language. If, however, Mr. Parker has been correctly reported in the public prints, it is not surprising that these *sentiments* should receive rebuke. They certainly deserve rebuke—open, manly, unqualified. But what may be the *extent* of his *personal guilt* it were not easy to determine; and any attempt in this direction must fall short of its aim, and perhaps produce re-action.

We learn also that certain Booksellers decline offering for sale Mr. Parker's sermon preached on occasion of the death of Mr. Webster. We are aware too that some persons refuse to read the sermon, probably for the reason that they imagine it contains infidel sentiments. We have carefully read the phonographic report as published in the papers, and also the revised copy in a pamphlet form; and if there is aught of infidelity in this sermon, commend us to infidelity for the remainder of our life. It is the sharpest rebuke of infidelity which has come under our observation.

But consistency is still a jewel. We are sorely puzzled to tell why good men are so greatly shocked at this form of infidelity, while so little notice is taken of another far more extended and not less injurious form. If we mistake not a majority of those who are styled *Evangelical* clergymen in New England, openly advocate the Compromise, otherwise called the "scoundrel act," or, which is the same thing, fail to oppose it.

Now if you will tell us what form of infidelity is more dangerous or more appalling than agreement with the *Compromise*, then we will confess to a "lower depth" than we have yet discerned. The *Compromise*, by which is meant most especially the *Fugitive Act*, is, literally, "a covenant with death and an agreement with hell." From all participation in this terrible form of infidelity, Mr Parker before God and man stands gloriously free. But if in any form he has gone beyond this—were it indeed possible—the Lord have mercy upon his soul.

Letter from Bangor.

Mr. Editor:—I have furnished for the *Watchman* a portion of a letter recently received from a noble-hearted man in Bangor. I hand you the same, and add further extracts.

The reference to the Mirror is to the point.—It expresses the feelings of many in the State, who have never thus spoken. While the Mirror has been ever and anon inserting puffs of itself, it is known that a general feeling of indignation at its treatment of reformatory movements has been awakened, not unmixed with disgust at its self laudation.

For many years I have been a subscriber to the Mirror, and still continue to be, for reasons satisfactory to myself. I have had an opportunity, therefore, of marking its entire course on the great questions of the day; and I am compelled to say that, though in the earlier years of the temperance cause the Mirror took a noble stand, its present attitude is at the best equivocal, while its unvarying course relative to anti-slavery has been wretched in the extreme.

It is a favorite expression of the Mirror that "time is a great revelator." I know not how often the idea has been thrown out. If it ever had any application, as used by the Mirror, it has lost much of its force by repetition. But has it never occurred to the Editor that a personal application to himself were occasionally fitting? Time is indeed a revelator; and with all due deference, it has very clearly revealed the character of the Mirror. But to the extracts:

"What do the people of Portland think of Father Cummings's attack on Neal Dow; and of his reply to Mr. Dow's nomination in the Advertiser? The "rummies" will have to come to his rescue, or his list of subscribers will be diminished by this unwarrantable attack on so popular a man as Neal Dow.

After Mr. Dow's denial of all the essential charges of the Mirror, we then expected: no, we did not expect any such thing—for we knew Father Cummings too well: we thought it would have been entirely proper in Father C. to make a suitable apology to Mr. Dow in the next Mirror. But he is the last man to do any such thing.

His attempt to justify himself in his reply to Mr. Dow is a perfect failure, and places him in a far worse situation than he had kept silent.

* * * * Our new city government is now organized, and Mayor Pickering is backed up by such a Council as warrants me in saying that the Liquor Law will be *vigorously enforced*.

What do you think of Mr. Lovejoy?—It must be that he is insane, or he would not be so much like the Mirror that it wasted," &c.—But Massachusetts, I trust, will listen to better counsel than his, and hold fast to her *law* till she can do as Maine has done, get a better one.

Do you take "*The Christian Press*," a paper published in Cincinnati? It is the best religious paper published in the United States—reformatory—having no fellowship with slaveholders. It is a very handsome sheet, and the price is only $1,00 a year, in advance. Nothing would tempt us in Bangor who take it to do without it. A gentleman in New York was so much pleased with the Christian Press that the last winter ordered it sent to a list of 50 persons, whose names he forwarded, directing the publisher to draw on him for the $50, and saying that it was the best paper of the year probably some of the persons would subscribe for it themselves.' No doubt of it. Cannot you get up a club of 10, 20, 30 or 50 in Portland?"

The Secret Ballot.

"We have never yet been able to see the least possible advantage in this secret ballot law. * * In our opinion the secret ballot law will do more harm than good."—*Temperance Watchman.*

We are astonished out of measure. The application of the principle of the secret ballot before the enactment of the law, detected double voting on the part of the Whigs. The first ballot secured the election of Charles Sumner. This double balloting on the part of some one or more of the friends of Hon R. C. Winthrop had been persisted in for some time. It is not unlikely that Mr. Sumner would have been defrauded out of his seat in the United States Senate, to which he had been twice previously elected by the legal votes, but for the adoption of the secret ballot. We can understand why a Massachusetts Whig might utter the above sentiments. He might think it would do more hurt for the legislature to elect Charles Sumner to the Senate, than it would for the Whigs to defeat him by double voting. But we cannot understand how Mr Peck, or any freesoiler or genuine republican, can anticipate harm from the law securing the secrecy of the ballot.

It not only prevents double voting, but it secures the independence of the voter. The same reason exists for the secret ballot as exists for balloting at all. Why is it that balloting is not permitted in England and in some of the slaveholding States? The system of voting, *viva voce*, enables the aristocracy to control the elections, and to defeat the genuine voice of the people. But all real democrats, both in England and in the United States, are in favor of the ballot. And for the same reason they should be in favor of the secret ballot.

J. C. W.

Evening Changed.

Hereafter the Liberty Club will hold its meetings every Wednesday, instead of Friday evening. Time of evening and place of meeting as before, 7 1-2 o'clock, over H. H. Hay's apothecary shop, No. 16 Market Square

THOMAS H. TALBOT, *Sec'y.*

Correction.—Mr. F. C. Moody, whom we reported on the authority of those we supposed knew, as a "liberal democrat, once whig," we are informed voted for Mr. Dow at the two preceding municipal elections. T.

Papal Report.—The letter from our California-bound correspondent contains an important matter. Our must cottonized, slave-hunting divines are actually bawling with horror at the persecutions in Tuscany. Nothing can exceed their declamatory love of liberty and human sympathy. Bishop Hughes turns the tables upon them in a very *cooling* manner.

If Popery prevails in this country, it will be because the toleration of slavery has disarmed Protestantism of its power.

Fourth Annual Report of the Female Medical Society.—We rejoice to see the evidence of increasing prosperity in that excellent institution. Prejudice is gradually yielding, graduates are in great demand, and further endowment only seems necessary to carry out its beneficent design.

☞ The bill for the organization of the Territory of Nebraska passed the House, but was killed in the Senate by slaveholders *because it must be free*. The slavery question is "settled" is it?

Speech of Hon. S. P. Chase on the Pacific Railroad. Mr. Chase has the honor of securing the adoption of the first judicious measures in behalf of the great work of the age.

☞ Two and a half millions of copies of Uncle Tom's Cabin have been published during its first year, and the sale is unabated!

☞ The Congregationalist manfully protests against Mr. Prime, one of the editors of the N. Y. Observer, and a desperate hunker, being sent to represent the American Bible Society in London.

☞ Last week Wednesday, Prof. Stowe and wife, with his wife's brother, Rev. Charles Beecher, sailed for Europe.

☞ J. B. Cahoon, Esq., was elected Mayor of this city on Tuesday last.

A Social Entertainment

WILL be held at Lancaster Hall, on THURSDAY EVENING NEXT, by the Ladies of the First F. B. Society of this city. Donations for the tables will be gratefully received on Wednesday, P. M., from 2 till 6 o'clock, at the Hall.

Speeches from gentlemen of this city, and abroad, are expected on the following Wednesday, P. M.

Tickets 25 cts., (Refreshments included,) to be had at George Lord's, Merrill & Chase's, and at the door.

Music by Chandler's Brass Band. Doors open at half past 6.

The Funds appropriated to furnish the Church.

Supreme Judicial Court.

Howard, Justice, presiding—B. P. Deane County attorney.

Manassah Ward, retailing, fine $10 and costs $9,50—paid.

Manassah Ward, retailing, fine $10, costs $9,74—paid.

Thomas Brastin, retailing, fine $10, costs $8,95—paid.

Andrew McGinchy, retailing, was tried, and the jury after a long deliberation, being unable to agree, returned into Court unable to agree—complaint continued. J. H. Williams, Esq., for defendant.

Hugh Cummings, Hugh O'Hagar and *Andrew Dooley* were severally indicted for being common sellers of intoxicating liquors, without license.—These judgments were continued, on motion, on the suggestion of the County Attorney that a material witness was absent and could not be found by the summons issued.

Pelatiah Whitney, common seller. Plea not guilty—recognized for his appearance from day to day.

Roland R. Robinson, common seller. Plea *nolo contendere*.

This man left town (and so did quite a number of rumsellers) just before this court had its session and his bondsmen had to pay the fine. We understand he is in the city now, but does not dare to show himself. It is said there are $1,500 in fines and costs besides imprisonment, hanging over him. Why do not the authorities look him up?

The Legislature.

On account of absence much of the time for several weeks, our Legislative record has been less perfect than was intended: and now the session is so nearly closed that our readers will soon have the *doings* in full.

The amended liquor bill passed the House 92 to 59; and the Senate, 17 to 6. The governor has not signed it, (April 1.) It can become a law without him. He will no doubt yield to the necessity upon him and sign it. The effort to refer to the people signally failed as it should.

An important adjustment of railroad difficulties appears to have been effected, and the whole route from the Penobscot to the Provinces placed under the charter of the European and North American road, giving it equal chance to all connecting routes. If this should settle the protracted railroad difficulties in this State, the public will be the gainer.

We very much doubt the wisdom of so largely increasing the banking capital of the State as has been done at this session. Next year will witness a rush for as much more.

A resolve in favor of limiting the *paid* session of the legislature to 70 days passed the House but was lost in the Senate. It ought to have been 60 and then adopted, and the people will yet make it so

Mr. Lord of Sanford, laid on the table a resolve in relation to Normal Schools. The resolves are as follows:—

Resolve respecting Normal Schools.

Resolved, That a committee of three be appointed by the Governor and Council, whose duty is shall be to consider the subject of a plan for the establishment of a normal school or schools, for the education of teachers for the common schools of this State, and that said committee take measures, first to ascertain whether any city or town in the central portion of the State will deem it of importance to tender to this State the use of suitable public buildings or other inducements to establish the same, in such city or town; and second, whether suitable locations can be procured for the establishment of Normal Schools—one in the western, one in the middle, and one in the eastern section of the State—and if so, whether suitable buildings, apparatus, &c. can be expected to be tendered to the State free of charge; and what other inducements may be offered for the location and establishment of said schools, in such manner; and said committee are hereby directed to inquire into and ascertain all such other facts and information as applicable to the wants of this State, in respect to the matter of Normal Schools, as they may deem to be in accordance with the interests of popular education in this State; and respectively, without appropriation, in reference to the respective plans, may be required from the State, in order to make the same efficient and permanent; and to report the result of their investigations, together with a bill or bills, for carrying the same into effect, to the Legislature at its next annual session.

Resolved, That the Governor, with the advice of the Council, be hereby authorized to draw his warrant for such necessary expenses and services as shall be required by the above resolve into effect, not exceeding the sum of fifty dollars to each of said committee, which sum shall be in full for all services rendered by them under this resolve.

Mr. Tabor believed the State would have to do something of the kind, but he would prefer the adoption of some other plan, which, he thought the public would bring pressure to bear.

Mr. North of Augusta, was in favor of the resolve, but had little hope of its passage.

Mr. Garcelon expressed himself favorable to the resolve.

Mr Warren of Canaan, said the people were annually paying out a large amount of money for teachers. If the thought the expenditure of a small sum would, by the aids may be offered for those teachers, would result in very great good.

Mr Paine of Hallowell, objected to the provision authorizing the commissioners to obtain title free and bona for the establishment of normal schools.

Mr. Sewall moved to amend, by limiting the compensation of each commissioner to $50.

Mr. Smith moved $100.

Mr. Sewall spoke at some length against the machinery of various kinds that had within the time been in operation employed with the hope of improving our school system. He thought they had been of little use. He preferred the system of appropriation that went directly to the education of the children—all the children of the State.

Mr. Smith's amendment was rejected—yeas 23, nays 102.

The amendment of Mr. Sewall was adopted without a count.

The motion to postpone indefinitely was lost—yeas 49, nays 63.

The resolve then passed to be engrossed.

The new Liquor Bill came up on its passage to be enacted. Mr. Tabor moved the yeas and nays which were ordered. The bill was then passed to be enacted—yeas 92, nays 39.

Maine takes no Backward Steps.

"Right Onward" is her Motto.

The new Liquor Bill has finally passed both branches of the Legislature. In the House it passed 92 to 39—in the Senate 17 to 6, and would have been 18 to 6, if Mr. Stark of Waterville had not been two minutes late, and Walker of Oxford objecting, his name was not recorded with the yeas, where it of right belongs.

Yeas—Atwood, E Bailey, I Bailey, Bartlett, Beale, Beath, Berry, Bickford, Blanchard, Bradbury, S S Robinson, Chamberlain, Chapman, S C Chase, Crane, Crosby, A Currier, E Currier, Davis, Dearborn, Dennison, Davis, Day, Doty, Dunning, Dyer, Ellis, Farrow, Fessenden, Foster, Garcelon, Gardiner, Gilchrist, Gilley, Hall, Hammond, Hancock, Hayden, Hinkell, Hewins, J H Hill, J E Hill, Hobbs, Hopkins, Hubbard, Jackson, Jellerson, Jenks, Johnson, H Jay, Lathrop, Lane, Mason, Meserve, Mitchen, G W Morton, J Morton, Moulton, North, Nye, G Paine, Perkins, Pettengill, Pinkham, J Richardson, R Richardson, Ricker, O Robinson, S S Robinson, Rhodes, Skolfield, Sewall, Silsby, Simpson, Spear, Sprout, Springer, S S Smith, E Smith, N Smith, Stevens, Davis, J Staples, A Staples, Jos Taylor, Thompson, Walker, H O Warren, Waterman, Wentworth, Wilkins, Wilson—89.

Nays—Baker, Barker, Bowden, I C Chase, J Chase, Eaton, Estes, Erskine, Ford, Foss, Hamilton, Hastings, Hoch, J H Jay, Jordan, Lane, Libby, J Staples, Mansfield, Nadeau, Sewall, Oliver, H W Paine, Parkhurst, Patterson, Pulsifer, Reed, Rundlett, J S Smith, Stevens, Stillings, Tabor, Talbot, Jas Taylor, Tibbets, Tilton, Tilcomb, J Warren, Webb.—39.

Peter Still's Case.

Boston, Jan. 3, 1853.

The bearer Peter Still, was kidnapped, in early childhood, on the borders of Delaware river, in New Jersey, and carried thence to Kentucky, and subsequently to Alabama. After being held in slavery more than forty years, he succeeded in purchasing his freedom; and being obliged consequently by the laws of Alabama to leave that State, he came north to Philadelphia, where, by a singular coincidence, he became acquainted with his brother and the family from which he had been so long severed. He has left a wife and three children in slavery in Alabama, whom he naturally and ardently desires to bring into freedom and have with him at the North. For this purpose, he now appeals to the sympathy of the benevolent for such pecuniary aid as they may be disposed to give him.

We, the undersigned, have carefully examined his letters and papers, and have obtained some knowledge of him from other sources.—From this examination, we are satisfied that his story is true in all its particulars; that he is himself a worthy and industrious man, whose extraordinary history gives him a strong and peculiar claim upon the public sympathy and aid.

Any contributions for the object aboved named may be forwarded to any of us.

S. E. Lothrop,
Ellis Gray Loring,
Ephraim Peabody,
William I. Bowditch,
J. Ingersoll Bowditch,
John P. Robinson,
Thos Starr King.

The above named Mr. Still, who purchased his freedom in 1850 by paying *five hundred dollars*, which amount he raised by his own labor, over and above what service was claimed of him by his master.

[illegible] aid that he may purchase the freedom of his wife and children, who are now in slavery in Alabama. A part of the sum required for the above named object has already been bestowed by the friends of freedom, and is now in safe keeping in Boston. Mr. Still humbly asks the aid of the kind and sympathizing, that he may once more enjoy the society of those who are near and dear to him by the ties of nature.—We trust that his appeal to the citizens of Portland will not be in vain, and we are confident that it will not, if we do unto others as we would have them do unto us. Mr Still brings with him testimonials of his uprightness and integrity of character, from gentlemen of the highest standing in Philadelphia, Burlington and Boston, and there can be no doubt that he is justly deserving the sympathy and aid of a generous public.

JAMES M BUZZELL.

Portland, April, 1853.

STATE OF MAINE.

BY THE GOVERNOR.

A PROCLAMATION,

FOR A DAY OF PUBLIC HUMILIATION, FASTING AND PRAYER.

In conformity to the recommendation of Congress and by advice of the executive Council, I appoint THURSDAY, the *fourteenth day of April next*, to be observed as a day of Public Humiliation, Fasting and Prayer.

The duties of prosperity, of the goodness and mercy of God should fill minds and hearts with gratitude, and his lips with praise. What should we render unto Him for all His benefits?

In view of His strength and our weakness, His long enduring patience and kindness towards us, and our ingratitude and forgetfulness of Him, it becomes us, as individuals and as a people, to acknowledge our dependence upon Him, to confess our unworthiness of the multitude of His blessings we are continually receiving at His hand, and to ask His guidance and blessing in all our enterprises, public and private. The remembrance of our sins and errors should lead us to repentance, and renew and strengthen the desire to live a life more acceptable in His sight, and more devoted to His service.

To this end I invite the people of this State to refrain from their ordinary avocations on the day thus set apart for public humiliation fasting and prayer, to assemble in their respective places of public worship, there to bow in deep humility before Almighty God, acknowledge their individual and national transgressions of His just and holy laws, to lay upon His altar the sacrifice of contrite hearts,—to implore His pardoning mercy for the past, His sustaining strength for the future. And may the meditations of the day, in the silence of our sanctuary, prepare us all for a truer and more faithful service of Him in the life that now is, and a happier and holier existence in the life that is to come.

Given at the Council Chamber, at Augusta, this fifteenth day of March, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and fifty-three, and of the independence of the United States the seventy-seventh.

WM. G. CROSBY.

John G. Sawyer, Secretary of State.

Key to Uncle Tom's Cabin.—This long-expected work is expected to be ready early in April. The publishers say that it will be a larger work than Uncle Tom, and that it cannot be sold at less than 50 cents per copy.—They add,

"We commenced printing 20,000 copies for the first edition, but orders poured in so largely that we were obliged to increase the edition to 40,000 copies, and these are nearly all ordered in advance of publication; and if the improvement appearances, we should not be surprised if we were compelled to increase the number to 60,000, before we can commence answering first orders."

The Horticulturist and Journal of Rural Art and Rural Taste, March, 1853.

This Magazine is under the editorial charge of P. Berry, Esq, the accomplished author of the work on the cultivation of Fruits, fully maintains the excellent character imparted to it by the late M. A. J Downing. Its illustrations are very fine.

There is no work in this country of greater value to the cultivator of fruits—the man in love with a garden and engaged in rural embellishment, than the Horticulturist. It elevates the great art. It furnishes multitudes of apt suggestions. It serves to direct attention to the love of the useful and the beautiful, and points the way to its attainment. It lifts man out of the too sordid love of the almighty dollar, and the excitements of conventional life and leads him to a higher and a purer worship—to the contemplation of the elegances, the refinements and blessings, the attractions and comforts of an agreeable home.

The above is from the Bangor Courier. We should like to have this work circulated in this section. Please forward to us for examination.

The Illustrated Magazine of Art: published monthly by A. Montgomery, New York, 17 Spruce St., also by Redding & Co., Boston.

We have received several numbers of this work and find them well filled with interesting matter, chiefly of a miscellaneous character. Among the numerous articles in the last number, are the following, which we have found very interesting; Wm. III, Sir Joshua Reynolds, Harvey the discoverer of the circulation of the blood, John Locke and Berne and the Bernese. In addition to the reading matter, the engravings alone are worth more than the price of subscription. There are about 30 engravings in each number. It is as a whole, one of the most attractive of the many Magazines that are now presented to the public.

Merchant's Magazine for April is received. It contains laborious and most interesting articles on "The manufactures of Paris," "The Sea, and the circulation of its Waters," "The trade and commerce of St. Louis in 1852," "The Law of Bankruptcy," "Wisconsin, its resources, condition and prospects," "The true Merchant," besides numerous other articles of much value Published by Freeman Hunt, New York city, $5,00 per year. No merchant can read, carefully and thoroughly, this magazine, one year without being a more intelligent merchant and a better man.

The "American Slave Code" is the title of a work just published and for sale by Lewis Tappan, 48 Beek

DOMESTIC NEWS.

THE LATTER DAY SAINTS.—Yesterday there arrived, via New Orleans, about three hundred and thirty passengers, Mormons, on their way to Salt Lake, chiefly from England. Orson Pratt, Mr. Wheelock, late Presiding Elder of the church in this city, and just returned from England, that there are six more ships on the way, chiefly freighted with members of this church and their baggage. He estimates the number expected by those ships from twenty-five hundred to three thousand. He is advised of the arrival of a ship at the Balize with about three hundred persons from Denmark. Arrangements are making for the transportation from Europe, next year, of about ten thousand. The growth of this body is one of the most singular novelties of the day.—*St. Louis Republican, March 30.*

THE GARDINER CASE.—*Washington March 30.*—In the Gardiner case to-day, James R. Partridge, one of the Second Commissioners, identified certain papers signed by the Governor and Secretary of Saul Lows Potosi.—Among them is an official document, containing a list of mines throughout the State, claiming a lot of mines, from that in the whole from which is excepted that in the whole department of Rio Verde there neither is, nor ever has been any silver mines. An argument took place until adjournment, upon the admissibility of these papers in evidence.

SONS OF MAINE.—A Society of the natives of "Pine Tree State," has been organized in this city, and officered as follows:

President—George S. Hillard.

Vice Presidents—Nathaniel Greenleaf—Francis B. Hayes; Cumberland — Henry W. Longfellow; Lincoln—Jacob Sleeper; Kennebec—T G Caldwell; Washington—Chas. E Fike; Hancock—Edwards D. Peters; Penobscot—Wm. Parkin; Franklin—Thomas Hopkinson; Aroostook—Franklin Putnam. Waldo, Penobscot, Somerset and Piscataquis were unrepresented.

Recording Secretary—E. L. Washburn.

Corresponding Secretary—Peleg W. Chandler.

Treasurer—Francis O. Watts.

Finance Committee—Isaac Emery, Z Jellison, G. W. M'Lellan, R. W. Shapleigh, Spencer Tinkham.

The number of "Maine Men" in Boston is stated to be 2700.—*Boston.*

MUNICIPAL COURT.—Mr. Egan was on Monday put under bonds amounting to $800, for his appearance next week to answer to the charge of assaulting Mr. Pickett with intent to kill. The physicians, Drs Le'Prohon and Tewksbury, were examined in reference to the condition of Mr. Pickett, and testified that he was in fair way of recovery. Henry B. McCobb, Esq., was surely for Government, and Williams Bacon appeared for the Government, and James T. McCobb, Esq. for the prisoner.

DEATH OF MRS FILLMORE.—Mrs. Fillmore, wife of Hon Millard Fillmore, died at Willard's Hotel, Washington, Wednesday Morning, March 30th. She has been ailing from time to time for some time past, but no serious result was anticipated until within a few days. The immediate cause of death was suffocation by accumulation of water on the chest. Mr. Fillmore, with his family and friends, was to leave with the remains early Thursday morning for Buffalo. The Senate adjourned immediately on hearing of Mrs. Fillmore's death.

JOHN P. HALE.—Hon. John P. Hale has been passing a few days on Prince Island with the Hon. Minthorne Tompkins, one of the candidates at the late Gubernatorial election in this State. Mr. Hale, it is said, will resume the practice of his profession in the city, and may have his residence near that of his friend, Governor Tompkins.—*N. Y. True Democrat.*

JENNY LIND.—We are assured by a gentleman, recently from London, who received a letter from the nightingale a few days before he left for the same, that she does not intend appearing again in opera; that she is a great admirer of America, and may possibly visit it again, but has not yet determined on the point; and finally, that her relations with her husband are very opposite to newspaper rumor—an unpleasant word having never been exchanged between them since their marriage.—*Post.*

HO! FOR CALIFORNIA.—Eight young men passed through this city on the 31st ult, from the eastern part of the State of California, via New York and the Isthmus. Their names are—Robert Hutchins, Oliver Hutchins, Samuel Chase, John T. Ring, Welcome Ramsdell, Chesley Lartcher, Thomas Rumney, of Dover; Master Warren, of Prescott.

CHANGES IN THE MATRIMONIAL LOTTERY.—Abner Curtis, a great shoe manufacturer in East Abington, married a young factory girl thirty years of age, in his employ, that if they will, by prudence and economy, respectively, save one hundred dollars the current year, and commit matrimony the first day of January next, he will make them each a new year's present of a house lot, and $100 in cash to aid in the erection of a cottage upon the same.

A zinc sloop, the first manufactured of that metal in Europe, has been launched at Rochefort, 30 feet long, 8 feet extent in the frame work, and the deck and upper works are of wood. She is said to be of a very elegant build, and to draw but very little water.

A MEXICAN BRIGE.—Gen. Bustamento, who died in Philadelphia, has given directed in his will that his remains should be taken from his body and deposited beside the ashes of Don Augustin Iturbide, which had been done with the consent of the latter.

The coinage of gold, silver and copper in the United States during the last five years was $172,322,474, an access of $76,304,789 over that of Great Britain. In 1852, the United States coined $53,747,187 in gold, $14,561,800 more than Great Britain.

After the first of June, a new gold coin of the value of twenty dollars is to be issued from the mint, as provided for in the law of Congress, changing the weight of small silver coins.

Wilmer and Smith's Times, of the 7th of March, says, Hon. Wm. Jackson, M P., attended 15,000 Irishmen in Liverpool the coming Spring to work on their Railways.

The Wyoming Mirror states that Judge Hoyt, superintendent of the Bulfalo and New York City Railroad, has discharged several men, not for getting drunk, but for getting liquor contrary to the rules of the Directors.

It was stated in Syracuse the other day, that one of the candidates for office had employed a man three days, up in the cemetery, copying names off the tombstones on his petition.

Governor Crosby was unanimously renominated, as the Whig candidate for Governor at the ensuing election, in a convention held at Augusta, on the morning, March 29th.

Provisions are very dear in the Savannah market. Beef of an inferior quality sells for 18¾ cts.

ISLAND POND:—We learn that a first class hotel is to be put at Island Pond forthwith—the land proprietors and two Railroad companies uniting for this purpose.

Barnum is putting up a tower in the vicinity of the Crystal Palace, 400 feet high, to the top of which visitors are to be lifted by a steam engine.

New potatoes, cabbages, and radishes, are now very plentiful in Mobile.

The King of Siam has become a subscriber to the *Maulmain Times.* His subscription was sent under convoy of a military escort.

MILWAUKEE, March 24, 1853.—The Maine Liquor Law has been killed in the Assembly by one vote.

CINCINNATI, April 2.—Hon. Thos. F. Marshall was killed by one of his own tenants near Maysville, last Wednesday.

A Man is on trial in Georgia for the murder of one of his slaves. He killed three before, and escaped with paying fines. (So he will do now.)

A Free Soil Daily is to be established in Detroit. When shall we have one in Hartford?—*Republican.*

[illegible] we have none in Portland?

SLAVES LANDED IN CUBA — SANTA ANNA'S RETURN—MR. KING'S HEALTH.—A private correspondent of the Herald, writing from Havana under date of March 29th, says that some slaves has been landed, at which the Captain General, Canedo, was apparently very angry. He had caused a very large number of persons to be arrested, but what will be their fate is unknown.

General Santa Anna arrived at Havana on the 28th and the next P. M. for Vera Cruz. He was accompanied by his wife, daughter, and a large number of officials.

The health of Vice President King had not improved. He contemplated leaving for Mobile about the 6th inst.

CINCINNATI, March 29.—An immense mass meeting was held last evening in Market space, to nominate an independent Whig ticket for city offices in opposition to the common schools, in opposition to the encroachments of the Roman Catholics in regard to them. All political lines were entirely laid aside, and candidates selected with a single view to the school question; both Catholics and Jews participated, and pledged themselves in favor of the proposed officers.—Great indignation was expressed at the efforts of priests of Rome, to interfere with our common school system.

DREADFUL RAILROAD ACCIDENT.—*Baltimore, March 28.*—An appalling accident occurred this morning on the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, 70 miles west of Cumberland. The passenger train ran off the track, killing eight, and wounding a number of others.

BALTIMORE, April 3.—Chief Justice Taney is quite ill, at his residence in this city.

FOREIGN NEWS.

ARRIVAL OF THE NIAGARA.

HALIFAX, March 30.—The Royal Mail steamship Niagara, from Liverpool, Saturday 18th, 2 P. M., arrived at Halifax 4-5 P. M., with 95 through passengers and a full freight.

ENGLAND.—Parliamentary business has been very unimportant.

Lord John Russell stated that the Mexican Government had reduced the duty on pruted calico, and papers referring thereto would soon be submitted.

Mr Mills drew the attention of the Government to the fact that the duty whiter route of the British troops to Canada is through territory of the Russian Fur Company, and Government intended to facilitate by guarantee or otherwise the completion of Hudson's and Quebec Railway.

Mr. Peel, for the Government was unable to state.

The Sardinian government had requested the British government to interfere against expulsion. The Earl Clarendon had written a strong letter to Vienna, but in the meantime the Austrian authorities stated their intention to remove sequestration from property belonging to the refugees. Lord J. Russell also stated that the government had received notice that the Grand Duke had liberated the Madiai family, and would also release the other prisoners.

The Canada reserve bill slowly proceeds through the committee to a third reading. The Jewish disabilities bill was proposed till April 11th. Petitions against the Maynooth grant pour in.

The Bishop of Quebec, and the Arch Deacon of Canada petition against interference with reserves.

The estimated import of gold during the next three weeks is about two millions sterling.

FRANCE.—The Emperor's speech at the present moment is of unusual quiet aspect towards all governments until after his coronation

Political news is scarce. Great anxiety is manifested for the Emperor's visit to Paris. It is probable he will certain, that he will come.

On dit. That the Emperor of Austria insists on the Pope's going to Vienna to crown him, but to this Napoleon will not assent.

COMMERCIAL INTELLIGENCE.

STOCK LIST.

For the Week ending April 2, 1853.

CORRECTED WEEKLY FOR THE BOSTON DAILY ADVERTISER BY WM. H. WORD Stock and Exchange Broker, Portland.

Description.	*Par value.*	*Offered.*	*Asked.*
State of Maine Bonds, 1856,	100	104	105
City Bonds, 6 yrs, payable in Boston,	100	102	102½
Atlantic Bank	Stock,	100	101
Bank of Cumberland	do	40	55
Canal Bank	do	100	104½
Casco Bank	do	100	105
Merchants' Bank	do	75	82
Mechanic's Builders' Bank	do	100	99
Portland Company	do	100	83
Portland Gas Company	do	100	90
Bangor Gas Co.	do	100	101
Oc an Insurance Co.	do	100	99
Portland, S. & P. R. Co.	do	100	101
At. & St. Lawrence R. R.	do	100	69
do do Bonds,	do	100	89
And. & Kennebec R. R. Stock,	100	31	31
do do Bonds,	do	100	83½
Androscoggin Rail Road Stock,	50	15	25
do do Bonds,	do	100	75
Ken. & Portland R. R. Stock,	100	30	40
do do Bonds,	do	100	—
York & Cumberland R. R. Stock,	50	17	20
do do Bonds,*	100	75	77
At. & St. L. R. R. Interest defig,	100	50	60
Portland Steam Packet Co.,	300	200	400
Portland Marine Railway Co.,	100	125	150
C. Elizabeth Ferry Railway Co.	48	40	50
Portland Manufacturing	62	41	45
Casco Manufacturing	100	—	—
Saccarappa Manufacturing	33	33	40

* Issued by the Cou[illegible]

* April Dividend.

WHOLESALE PRICES CURRENT.

PORTLAND, MONDAY APRIL, 4, 1853.

APPLES		MOLASSES, per gallon,	
Gravenstein,	3 12 p. 3 33	Trinidad, New	26 28
Common,	2 25 a 2 50	Muscovado,	30 a 31
Pippins, per bl		Porto Rico,	30 a 32
Pearl,	4 34 a 5	SALT, per hundred lbs,	
BEANS, bushel,		Liverpool, Ground,	2 a 2
BEEF, per bbl	7 12 a 8	do. per gallon,	40 a 50
BUTTER,		Turks Island,	2 a 2 4
Domestic	16 a 18	Boston, early,	1 87 a 1 30
Western,	14 a 16	Liverpool, fine,	1 87 a 1 90
CHEESE,		do coarse,	1 40 a 1 50
Domestic,	11 12 a 13	Turks Island,	1 20 a 1 30
Skim,	4 a 5	Ashton's,	2 00 a 2 10
Western,	8 a 9	Liverpool, Ground,	20 a 25
COFFEE, per lb		Fine,	20 a 22
Rio,	8 a 9	WATER PAILS,	
St Domingo,	8 a 9		2 a 2 62
Java,	9 a 11	POTATOES, per bush,	
Mocha,	12 a 13		25 a 30
Brilliantes,	10 a 12	Portland,	1 37 a 1 50
COTTON, per lb		PROVISIONS,	
Orleans,	7 a 8	Pork, Mess,	12 00 a 00 00
Fair,	6 a 7	Pork, Mess, clear	9 00 a 9 50
FISH, per quintal		Pork,	
Pollock,	3 25 a 3 37	Pork, prime,	
Hake,	2 25 a 2 37	Beef, prime city	00 00 a 00 00
Haddock,	1 87 a 2 00	Beef,	7 00 a 8 00
Hake,	2 25 a 2 37	Hams,	12 a 14
Shore,	3 a 3 25	Shoulders,	6 a 7
Bank,	3 a 3 25	Lard,	8 a 9
Bay,	2 a 2 25	RAISINS, box	1 75 a 2 00
Scaled,	12 a 14	Muscatel,	3 75 a 4 00
HERRING,	3 a 3 25	Bloom,	3 75 a 4 00
Shore, per box	25 a 30	SALERATUS,	5 a 9 00
Labrador,		SALT, Liverpool,	4 25 a 4 50
MACKEREL, per bbl		Turks Island	2 50 a 2 75
Shore, No 1,	19 00 a 19 50	Ashton's fine	2 50 a 2 75
Bay, No 1,	19 00 a 19 50	SEEDS,	
Shore, No 2,	16 00 a 17 00	Clover,	17 a 18
Bay, No 2,	15 00 a 16 00	Herd's Grass, per bu	2 50 a 3 00
Shore, No 3,		Herd's Grass,	2 50 a 3 00
Bay, No 3,	12 00 a 13 00	SPICES, per lb	
MACKEREL, per bbl		Cassia,	12 a 14
Shore, No 1,	25 a 0 00	Cloves,	25 a 30
Bay, No 1,		Pimento,	3 a 3½
Shore, No 2,	25 a 0 00	SPIRITS, per gallon	
Bay, No 2,		Brandy,	1 12 a 2 00
Shore, No 3,		Gin,	1 12 a 2 00
Bay, No 3,		Jamaica,	1 12 a 2 00
MOLASSES, per gallon,		Rum,	1 12 a 2 00
Cuba, Clayed,	24 a 25	Brandy,	1 12 a 2 00
Cuba, Muscovado,	26 a 27	Gin,	1 12 a 2 00
Cuba, Clayed,	24 a 25	Jamaica,	1 12 a 2 00
Cuba, Muscovado,	26 a 27	Rum,	1 12 a 2 00
St. Croix,	27 a 28	TALLOW, per lb	8 a 9
Trinidad,	26 a 27	TOBACCO, per lb,	
Cuba, Clayed,	24 a 25	Virginia,	8 a 12
Cuba, Muscovado,	26 a 27	Kentucky,	8 a 12
Cuba, Clayed,	24 a 25	Manufactured,	14 a 25
Cuba, Muscovado,	26 a 27	TRUNNELS,	30 a 40
Box Shooks,	55 a 2 50	Leaf,	10 a 12

Country Produce Market.

PORTLAND, SATURDAY, APRIL 2, 1853.

Beans, p bushel,	$2 25 a 2 12½	Eggs, p dozen,	16 a 18
Butter, p lb, first quality,	18 a 20	Potatoes p bushel,	37 a 40
Butter common,	16 a 17	Apples, (eating) p bushel,	50 a 62
Beef, by the quarter, p lb,	6 a 8	Apples, (cooking)	25 a 30
Cheese, p lb,	12 a 13	Apples, p bbl,	4 00 a 5
Eggs, p dozen,	16 a 18	Hides, p lb,	8 a 9
Potatoes p bushel,	37 a 40	Tallow,	8 a 9
Apples, (eating) p bushel,	50 a 62	Chickens,	10 a 12
Apples, (cooking)	25 a 30	Fowls,	12 a 14
Apples, p bbl,	4 00 a 5	Turkeys,	14 a 16
Dried Apples p lb,	5 a 6	Veal,	6 a 8
Chickens,	10 a 12	Lamb,	12 a 14
Fowls,	12 a 14	Geese,	10 a 12
Turkeys,	14 a 16	Pork, round hogs,	6 a 6½
Veal,	6 a 8	Pork,	7 a 8
Lamb,	12 a 14	Hams,	10 a 11
Geese,	10 a 12	Shoulders,	8 a 9
Tallow,	8 a 9	Lard,	8 a 9
Hay smoked hams,	12 a 13	Butter,	18 a 20
Country do do	10 a 12	Cheese,	12 a 13

Brighton Market.

THURSDAY, MARCH 31.

At Market 625 Beef Cattle, 70 Western Cows, 40 Cows and Calves, 1000 Sheep and 275 Swine.

Prices—Beef Cattle—We quote Extra $7 00 a 8; first quality $6 50 a $7; second $6 00 a $6 50; third quality $5 50 a $6; ordinary $4 50 a $5.

Working Oxen—Sales $70, 87, 91, 94, 100, 125, 135, 140.

Cows and Calves—Sales $23, 27, 31, 34, 36, 45, 50, 65.

Sheep—Sales $2 50, 2 75, 3, 3 25, 3 50, 4, 4 50, 5, 5 50, 6, 6 50, 7, 7 50, 8, 8 50, 9, 10, 125, 155, 170.

Swine—Sales 4½, 5, 5½, 6, 6½ for sows, and 7½ and 8 for middle, 6½ a 7 for sows, and 7½ and 8 for barrows. Old hogs 6½ a 7½. At retail from 7½ to 9c.

MARRIAGES.

In this city, by Rev J. C. Aspenwall, Mr. Joseph Anderson to Miss Jane Ann Hamilton, all of this city. Also, Mr. Jonathan Ward to Miss Julia A. Wilson, both of Westbrook.

In this city, 31st ult., by Rev. Mr. Farrington, Mr. Wm Hall, Jr, of Miss Eliza A. Green, all of this city. 30th, Mr. Chas. S. Sawyer to Miss Julia A. Witham, both of Westbrook.

In this city, 31st ult., by Rev. J. C. Aspenwall, Mr. John Bell to Miss Mary Jane Hutchinson, both of Portland.

In 28th, 26th ult., Mr. James A. Crombie to Miss Sarah E. Bradley, both of Gorham.

In S. ccb, 22d ult., Mr Elisha Googins to Miss Patience Ridout.

In Augusta, Mr. Austin Savage, of Portland, formerly of Bloomfield, to Mrs. Augusta L. J. Berry.

In Hiram, 24th ult., Mr. Wm. Cole, of Hebron, to Miss T. Ann Harmon.

In Farmington, 17th ult., Mr. Wm J. Lunt of Westbrook, to Miss Mary Jane Clay of Farmington.

In Corinna, Mr. Cyrus W. French to Miss Mary E. Prescott.

In S. Paris, 14th inst., Mr. Jacob Briggs to Miss Mary H. Weakes both of P.

DEATHS.

In this city, 27th inst., Mary Lord, daughter of Rev J. P. Hunting, Frances Matilda, second daughter of Rev. Johnson Hoyt, aged 3 yrs, 10 mos, and Mary Lord, aged 1 year 5 mos, 15 days.

In this city, 29th ult., very suddenly, Mrs. Mary Ann, wife of Capt. H. Gooding, aged 41.

In this city, 30th ult., Mr. Samuel Symonds, formerly of Newport, Me.

In this city, 31st ult., Mrs. Catherine Baker, aged 84 years, 6 mos, 10 days.

In Brown's, Pittston, Mrs. Amanda F. Woodman, daughter of Mr. Ebenezer Bailey, of Gardiner, aged 23 years.

In Bloomfield, 24th ult., Mrs. Charlotte C., wife of Mr. Robert Berry, aged 29.

On board Steamship Winfield Scott, on the passage from Panama to San Francisco, Mr. Lyman Batchelor, Major Henry Crocker, and G. W. Jones, of Maine.

In Cumberland, 27th ult., Mrs. Sarah P. Blanchard, 3d Corresp. Editor, Boston, Geneva, of Kennebunk.

In Newton, Massachusetts, Sarah Ann, daughter of Thomas & Hannah Harmon, aged 18 yrs, 11 mos, and 11 days. The deceased was unexpectedly summoned and it was a sudden and severe blow to a large circle of relatives and friends to mourn her and her.

Too pure for Earth, too fair for earthly taint
Hath left its scenes of sorrow, and its pain,
To rest in peace, to enter realms of light
Where joy and happiness forever reign.

P. R. H

INQUIRER MARINE LIST.

PORT OF PORTLAND.

TUESDAY, March 29.

ARRIVED.

Brig Gazelle, Bradley, 11 days from Salt Cove, via Kennebec River. 120 tons, 11 yrs of age, built 72 12, exchanged signals with clipper ship Sultana, from Liverpool, Saturday 18th, 2 P. M., arrived at Halifax 4-5 P. M., with 95 through passengers and a full freight.

ENGLAND.—Parliamentary business has been very unimportant.

Lord John Russell stated that the Mexican Government had reduced the duty on pruted calico, and papers referring thereto would soon be submitted.

Mr Mills drew the attention of the Government to the fact that the duty whiter route of the British troops to Canada is through territory of the Russian Fur Company, and Government intended to facilitate by guarantee or otherwise the completion of Hudson's and Quebec Railway

Mr. Peel, for the Government was unable to state.

The Sardinian government had requested the British government to interfere against expulsion. The Earl Clarendon had written a strong letter to Vienna, but in the meantime the Austrian authorities stated their intention to remove sequestration from property belonging to the refugees. Lord J. Russell also stated that the government had received notice that the Grand Duke had liberated the Madiai family, and would also release the other prisoners.

The Canada reserve bill slowly proceeds through the committee to a third reading. The Jewish disabilities bill was proposed till April 11th. Petitions against the Maynooth grant pour in.

The Bishop of Quebec, and the Arch Deacon of Canada petition against interference with reserves.

The estimated import of gold during the next three weeks is about two millions sterling.

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Schr Cumbria, Seaman, Havana, 18 days.

Sch Mazeppa, O'Brien, Lubec.

Barge Overmann, new, of Portland, 254 35 94ths tons; Woodman, Havana, by W W Woodbury—Sch Josephine, Card, Boston, NB.

WEDNESDAY, March 30.

ARRIVED.

Brig Orizzivia, (of Portland) Hall, Matanzas, 16th inst via Holmes's Hole.

Brig Alonzo Hall, Cardenas, 20th inst.

Brig Hanover, Davis, Cienfuegos, 14th inst.

Sch Cid Simons, Bridgeman, N York.

Sch Philo Ellsworth, Ellsworth, N York.

Sch Mary Stowman, Boston.

Sch Geo Emerson, Smith, Boston.

Sch Leslie, Wells, Bristol.

Sch Gleaner, Gleason, Hancock for Gloucester.

Sch Paulina, Hopkins, Edgartown.

Sch Patriot, Arnold, Gloucester.

Sch Independence, Pendleton, Rockland for New Bedford.

Sch White Mary, Martin, Bristol for Boston.

Sch Susan Francis, Tukey, Bristol for Salem.

Sch Ann Eliza, Ryder, Boston.

Schr E F Lewis, Be ry, N York; Black Hawk, Bryant, Castine.

THURSDAY, March 31.

ARRIVED,

Brig Sea Bird, Orr, Sierra Morena, via Nuevitas, 18th inst, and Holmes's Hole.

Sch Juanita, Low, Havana, 17th inst

Sch Julia, Hall, Cushing, Baltimore.

Sch Wm H Turner, Snowman, Boston.

Sch Laura & Eliza, Goss, Rockport.

Sch Hero Brown, Stevens, Gloucester.

Sch Sarah Hall, Pierce, Buckport for Philadelphia.

Sch Ann, Ryder, Boston.

Schs Mayflower, Sawyer, Havana, by S W Porter; Elijah Dyer, Kilby, Baltimore; President, Thorndike, Rockland.

FRIDAY, April 1.

ARRIVED

Sch Cincinnatus, Stanley, Brooklin for Boston.

Sch Dahlia, Hodgkins, Trenton for Boston.

Sch Francis Ann, Hodgkins, Trenton, for Wellfleet.

Sch Charleston Packet, Thompson, Bath for Boston.

SATURDAY, April 2.

ARRIVED.

Brig France Ellen, Haley, Havana, by Edw Hamblin—Schs Citizen, Wallace, Boston; Olive Elizabeth, Sawyer, do; Wm Tell, Hallowell, Boston; Ann Eliza, Sylvester, Bangor; Hero, Conner, Castine.

SUNDAY, April 3.

ARRIVED.

Brig Martha Kinsman, Tathe, N York.

Brig Cecilia Crowell, Crowell, Trenty, Walton, plaster.

Brig Oregon, Mclellan, Walton, plaster.

Brig Cambria, Hall, Providence.

Sch Vanemoth Packet, Kelley, Yarmouth NS for Boston.

Sch Joseph How, Rosley, Walton for Boston.

Sch Mary Jane, Bissett, St John, NB for Providence.

Sch Olive Avery, Lane, Richmond.

Sch Eliza Allen, Hallowell, Boston.

Schs Utica, Douglass; Berry, Littlejohn, and Sabina, Henley, Boston.

Sch Good Hope, Fletcher, Pilsburg.

Sch Ellen Matilda, Wells, Philadelphia for Bangor.

Sch Ann Eliza, Sylvester, Bangor.

Schs Frances Ellen, Mason, and Eliza Otis, Ryder, Belfast for Boston.

Sch Bennett, Hatch, Dennysville for Boston.

Sch Gold Hunter Mitchell, Dennysville for Boston.

Sch Miantic, Wallace, Machias for Lynn.

Sch Wm Steven, Bird, Machias for N York.

Sch Ammon, Wilson, Calais for N York.

Sch Zicar, Globe, Blnehill for Boston.

Sch C H Rich, Bickford, Machias for N Bedford.

Sch Henry Clay, Adams, Lincolnville for Boston.

Sch Howard, Grange, Rockland for Boston.

Sch Adeline, Richards, Bristol, for Georgetown, SC.

Sch Mary Catharine, Munr, Bristol for Boston.

Sch Maria, Fletcher, Bath for Boston.

CLEARED.

Sch Rosina, Foster, Machias.

LAUNCHED.

At Wiscasset, 26th inst, by Mr M Hilton, a beautiful hull clipper barque of 400 tons, built for Isaac Hall.

At Bath, 30th ult, from the yard of Messrs Sewall & Sons, a fine ship, of 1700 tons, was launched.

At Damariscotta, from the yard of R C Harriman, a fine barque of 400 tons, called the ROCKEY CASE, to be commanded by Capt Tarbox

DISASTERS &c.

Ship M Taylor, before reported ashore below N Orleans had unloaded her cargo and hauled off, was towed down to get off and was 7 miles from the city on the 24th inst. She is of 11 feet water in her hold, and will probably be a total loss, if not lightered.

Barque Paradise, of N York from Sagua, was in ashore 20th inst, off the Balize, and was towed in by a steamer steering and steer'smen drunk and sullen.

Barque J W Coffin, of Havana, had a heavy gale off Hatteras 17th inst, and threw over deck load, and on 18th inst 170 miles off Charleston, shipped a sea which stove her bulwarks, carried away her quarter rail, and stove her quarter boat, and was so much lightened that she was able

TEMPERANCE.

"Dear Papa, die Sober."

William Jones was a sad drunkard.—

From comfort, his comfortable family were reduced almost to beggary, and his poor wife to despair of any change for the had ceased to hope for any change for the better. Drinking always deadened his feelings and renders it selfish and unfeeling. There was a time, when a better husband and father than Jones could no where be found.—But that time had long since gone by. So low had he sunk, that scarcely a single human feeling remained, and that was the love he bore his youngest child, a dear little boy of seven years old. And it was the influence of Willy that at last saved him. Let me tell how this good result was brought about. One evening Mr. Jones came home to his family, after having spent more than half his day's earnings in drink, stupid as usual with liquor. Even if there was a little cheerfulness among the members of his household, it always disappeared when he came. It so happened that Willy's sister was learning him a little song when the door opened, and in staggered the wretched father. Instantly their young voices were hushed: and so much was the child affected by this sudden darkening of the light which had for a little while shone through the clouds over hanging over them, that he burst into tears and wept and sobbed bitterly.

Mr. Jones had hoped that he was never to die youngest and best beloved child, blending with that of his sister, and had paused for a little while outside of the door to listen to sounds so new and strange in his dwelling. He could but notice the sudden hush his presence produced; and when this was followed by the sobbing and crying of Willy, he felt disturbed. The child did not run to meet him as usual, and when he held out his hand and said—

"Come here, Willy, and tell me what's the matter with you."

Willy, though he tried to stifle his sobs,did not, at first, go to his father. At length, however, he was on his knee, and his sad, tearful face, nestled down upon his bosom.

"What made you cry, dear? Come, tell me." These words Mr. Jones repeated over and over again; and, at last said—"why did you stop singing when I came in?"

The child was silent.

"Why, Willy? Say."

Willy raised his eyes, still brim full of tears, to his father's face, and said, in a whisper that reached only his ears—

"We can't sing when you come!"

"Why not? I would like to hear you sing."

"We feel so bad that we choke right up."

"Why do you feel bad, Willey?"

"Because—because,—you never come home sober."

These words of Willy's, uttered in so sad a whisper, went to the heart of the father, like a nail in a sure place. He said no more, but, all the evening, sat silent and thoughtful. And, what was stranger still, did not go out to spend an hour or two in the ale-house, as was his custom. Willy sobbed himself to sleep in his arms.

On the next evening, unexpectedly to all, Mr. Jones came home, and in his family so sober as he had left in the morning. The children looked at him wonderingly: and their mother, hardly crediting her own eyes, became so agitated that she could hardly finish preparing the evening meal.

It was a glad time to all, when Mr. Jones declared, at the supper table, that he had signed the pledge. Mrs. Jones burst into tears and cried for joy; the older children's faces beamed with delight, and Willy, getting off his chair, climbed upon his father's knee, and putting his arms around his neck, kissed him, and then laid his head upon his breast. So touching an expression of the child's joy, deeply affected Mr. Jones; and made the more earnestly resolve never again to taste the maddening poison which had well nigh destroyed him, body and soul.

In a little while, everything became changed in the home of Mr. Jones. There was better food and better clothing for all, a hundred little comforts, to which all had been strangers, came in, one after another, keeping ever fresh in mind the blessed reformation that had taken place. The voices attuned to cheerful songs, no longer trembled into silence when the footsteps of Willy, but rather took a gladder expression. If there was one of the children happier than the rest, it Willy.

A year or two made still more apparent the blessings of temperance. Mr. Jones had moved into a larger house, and bought new furniture. The children were all at good schools, and the oldest daughter was receiving lessons from a music teacher. The mother, instead of being worn down by toil and sorrow, had now as much assistance as she needed in the family, and her face had ever a happy look.

About two years after Mr. Jones signed the pledge he was taken down with severe illness which lasted many days, and brought him to the very brink of the grave. His family, as might be supposed, were in great distress. After the disease had abated, the sick man remained very low, and the doctor became anxious lest the enfeebled powers of his system should instead of recovering themselves, become entirely exhausted.

Once, on visiting Mr. Jones, he said:

"I think I will order a little brandy twice a day."

"I would rather not take brandy, doctor," replied the sick man.

"I am sure it will do you good."

"And I know it will do me harm, doctor. I have not tasted a drop of any kind of liquor for two years, and do not intend drinking any more as long as I live."

"I only order the brandy as a medicine, not as a beverage,' said the doctor. "You stand absolutely in need of a stimulant.—Without something to quicken your vital system, I am sorrowfully fearful that you will never be raised from this bed."

"While I, doctor" said the sick man with great seriousness,"am afraid that life obtained through the agency of brandy would be to me a curse instead of a blessing."

"Why do you say that?" inquired the doctor.

"Because one draught of that fiery liquid would awake a slumbering appetite, which I am fearful I could not control. I am a profound man, doctor."

The doctor, after remaining silent for some time, said—

"I ought not, Ma. Jones, to disguise from you the fact that you are in a very critical situation. This disease, which I have succeeded in breaking, has left you so low that it is doubtful, if unassisted by some stimulant nature will have power to rally. I am sure a tea spoonful of brandy once or twice a day diluted with a little water, would be of great service. Life is too precious to be thrown away, when the means of saving it are at hand.'

Willy, who scarcely ever left his father's room, was sitting upon the bed, listening with great attention to what the doctor was saying. Mr. Jones did not immediately reply. He closed his eyes and remained, evidently, in earnest thought for nearly a minute. He then said—

"Doctor, the life of the body is of but little value set against the life of the soul. I will not, to save body, put my soul in jeopardy the other. If I am to die, let me die sober."

The doctor seemed half offended at this, and replying a little coldly—

"Just as you please."—

Made his patient good morning, and retired. On the next day, when he again called to see him, no improvement was apparent.—But, on the contrary, it was very plain that the sick man was failing. His hot and hands your husband will consent to take some stimulant. I see no hope of his recovery."

Distressed as she was, yet the poor wife knew not what to say or do. The life of her husband was precious to her, for since his reformation, he had been kind, provident and tender in all his intercourse with her. But, from the thought of putting brandy to his lips, which she knew must inflame his old appetite, her heart sunk with a sickening dread. For sooner would she see him in the grave than once more fall under the dominion of that which there would be no hope, she answered the doctor's appeal not in words, but with tears.

The wet eyes of his wife appeared to rouse the sick man from a stupor that had kept over him for hours. Unnoticed by the children about and unprotected in the world was hard.

"Doctor," said he in a feeble voice, lifting his head and resting it upon his hand.—"Doctor, tell me truly: do you not think there is great danger in our like me tasting brandy or any other kind of intoxicating liquor?"

"There certainly is some danger," replied the doctor, "of having the old desire excited by so doing. But you must remember that the stimulant is given as a medicine: and it will be your duty as a man and as a christian to resist and control the morbid appetite, when you feel it rising."

"It is easy to say that, doctor, for one who has never been cursed with a drunkard's fiery appetite. But——"

He murmured indistinctly the closing sentence.

"As your physician," said the doctor,after remaining silent for some moments, and he spoke in a firm voice, "I prescribe a tea spoonful of brandy, in an equal quantity of water. It is my duty to save life, and I see no other way."

"As your patient, then, I suppose I must submit," returned Mr. Jones, in a low desponding voice. "Life is precious for the sake of my wife and little children."

As he said this, Willy, who had been on the bed, listening earnestly, since the doctor came in, crept forward, and throwing his arms around his father, murmured in his ear, yet so distinctly that all heard the words—

"Dear Papa, die sober!"

Whether the child clearly understood the full meaning of his words or not, they thrilled through the hearts of all present. Instantly the sick man's arms were clasped about his boy, and he responded in a determined voice—

"Yes, if die I must, it shall be sober! I will not touch the accursed thing."

Better and more cheerfully, proved this heart warming and exciting stimulus. From that moment the vital powers of the invalid rallied, and in a few weeks he was well again.

MISCELLANY.

Dark Days.

BY FANNY FERN.

"Dying! How can you ever struggle through the world alone? Who will care for you, Janie, when I am dead?"

"Have you rooms to let?" said a lady in sable, to a hard-looking person.

"Rooms? Why-yes-we *have* rooms; You are a widow, I suppose? Thought so by the length of your veil. Been in the city long? How long has your husband been dead? What's the matter of him? Take in sewing or anything? Got any children? How old is that child of yours?..

"I hardly think the situation will suit, said Mrs. Grey, faintly, as she rose to go.—

"Don't cry, mammy," said Charley as they gained the street. "Won't God take care of us?"

"Put another stick of wood upon the fire Charley; my fingers are quite benumbed, and I've a long while to work yet."

"There is not even a crust left," said the boy mournfully, rubbing his little purple hands; "It seems as though I should *never* grow a big man, so that I can help you.

Hist! there's a rap!

"Work done?" said a rough voice; "cause if you ain't up to the mark, can't have any more. 'No fire, and cold fingers,' *Same old story!* Business is business; I have no time to talk about *your* affairs. Women never are able to think in a commercial point of view. What I want to know is *when* is the job done, Is *them* shirts done or *not*, young woman?"

Indeed, there is only one finished, though I have done my best,' said Mrs. Grey.

"Well, I suppose it slows you won't get any more; and sit up to night and finish the rest; d'ye hear?"

"Have you vests that you wish embroidered, sir?"

Y-e-s," said the gentleman (?) addressed, casting a look of admiration at Mrs. Grey,—"How does you run out with this money to the bank.) Wish it for *yourself* madam?" said he, blandly.

"*Possible? Pity* to spoil those blue eyes over such drudgery!"

A moan above—"*It is was all alone.*

"He's a very sick child," said the doctor, "and there's little chance for him to get well *here;*" drawing his furred coat to his ears, as the wind whistled through the cracks. "Have you no friends in the city, where he can be better nursed than here?"

Mrs. Grey shook her head mournfully.—

"Well, I'll send him some medicines tonight and to-morrow we will see what can be done for him."

"*To-morrow!*" All the long, long night, the storm raged fearfully. The driving sleet sifted in through the loose windows that rattled, and trembled and shook. Mrs. Grey hushed her breath as she watched the little waxen face, and saw that the shadow of that *comes but once*, the sands of life were fast ebbing. The little taper flickered and flashed, and then—went out forever.!

It was in the "poor man's lot" that Harry Grey's pet boy was buried. There were no carriages, no mourners, no hearse. Mrs. Grey shuddered as the waggon jolted over the rough stones to the old burial place.—She uttered a faint scream, as the sexton hit the little coffin against the wagon, in lifting it out. *Jenny and again* she stayed the hand when he would turn the screw down the lid; she heard with fearful distinctness the first heavy clod that fell upon her boy's breast, as he filled up the grave: she saw the last shovelfull of earth stamped down over him; and when the sexton touched her arm, and pointed to the wagon, she followed him mechanically and made no objection,when he said he guessed he would drive a little faster, *now that the lad was out.* He looked at her once or twice, and thought it very odd she didn't cry, but he was used to seeing all sorts of women folks; so when it was quite dusk, they came back to the old wooden house; and there he left her, with still night, and her crushing sorrow.

"Who will care for you, Janie, when I am dead?"—*Olive Branch.*

FEMALE ACTIVITY. An ingenious French arithmetician has calculated that the space which a young Parisian belle, who is fond of the salutary exercise of dancing, traverses in the gay *saloons* of Paris, during the usual course of her dancing season to four hundred and thirty-four miles and a half! He has also estimated that a French lady of ordinary fashion, in the course of a year, CAUSE OF THE EXPLOSION OF THE SO CALLED BURNING FLUIDS.

The atmosphere, as is well known, contains oxygen gas, in the proportion of one-fifth part, by measure.

It is also well known that if hydrogen gas be mingled with atmospheric air, it becomes explosive when flame is applied. If the hydrogen gas be added in the proportion of two measures to one of oxygen, and especially if the whole quantity be large, the united gases will explode with great violence. The same is true if the illuminating gas be substituted for hydrogen gas; for that gas being composed of hydrogen and carbon, combines with oxygen in the first drop of ether be dropped in a bottle of oxygen gas, its vapor will instantly mix with the gas, and then a burning candle applied to the mouth of the bottle will cause loud, and it may be a dangerous explosion.

A chemical friend of mine, recently shaken in a glass bottle, half filled with ether, and then poured out, was placed on the hearth of a Franklin stove, his mouth being towards the fire, the direction of the wind being from the fire, and so slanting that the ether would not come in contact with the burning embers. The contents of a new bottle were poured upon the fire, and the vapor was carried by the wind into the room, and was from the fire, in the case of the glass bottle, ignited by the burning embers, and the burning liquid is only partly lifted—and the same with the contents of a second—and the above becomes explosive.

This state of things occurs constantly in the burning of these burning fluids, and in the case of the explosion will of that occasion. The flame may be very small at first, but it will soon be seen to spread over the vapor