PORTLAND INQUIRER.

{ AUSTIN WILLEY, EDITOR, BROWN THURSTON, PUBLISHER.

All Men are Created Equal.--Declaration of Independence.

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V. B. PALMER, TRIBUNE BUILDINGS, NEW YORK,

Are our agents in these cities for advertising and subscriptions.

A VISION OF IMMORTALITY.

BY E. P. WESTON.

I who essayed to sing, in earlier days,
The *Thanatopsis* and *The Hymn to Death*,
Wake now the Hymn to Immortality.
Yet once again, O man, come forth and view
The home of Nature, with its waving fields,
Enter the silent graves, or pierce again
The depths of the unfrodden wilderness,
And she shall teach thee. Thou hast learned before
One lesson—and her Hymn of Death hath fallen
With mournfully sweet tones on mine ear;
Yet she shall tell thee with a myriad tongue
That *life* is there—life in uncounted forms—
Stealing in silence through the hidden roots,
In every branch that swings—in the green leaves,
And waving grain, and the gay summer flowers
That gladden the beholder. Listen now,
And she shall teach thee that the dead have slept
But to awake in more glorious forms—
And that the mystery of the seedy decay
Is but the prelude of a lovelier life.
Each towering oak that lifts its living head
To the broad sunlight, in eternal strength,
Glories to tell thee that the acorn died—
The flower that spring has given this year's grave
Are eloquent with the voice of life and hope—
And the green trees clap their rejoicing hands,
Waving in triumph o'er the earth's decay!
Yet not alone shall flowers and forest raise
The voice of triumph and the hymn of life,
The insect brood are there!—each painted wing
That flutters in the sunshine, broke but now
From the close covering of a worm's own shroud,
Is telling, as it flies, how life may spring
In its glad beauty from the gloom of death.
Where the crushed mould beneath the sunken foot
Seems but the sepulchre of old decay,
Turn thou a lesser glance, and thou shalt find
The gathering myriads of a world of mind.
The breath of evening and the sultry morn
Bears on its wing a cloud of witnesses,
That earth from her unfathomed caves of death
Sends forth a multitude to the waiting life.
Raise then ihs Hymn to Immortality!
The broad green prairies and the wilderness,
And the old cities where the dead have slept,
Age upon age, a thousand graves in one,
Shall join the swelling chorus—the hoary forms
Of myriads, waking from the silent dust.
Kings that lay down in state, and earth's poor slaves,
Resting together in one fond embrace,
The white-haired patriarch and the tender babe
Crowd old together in the solemn throng
They of immortal fame and they whose praise
Was never sounded in the ears of man,
Arches and pillars, and the poor common crowd,—
All the vast concourse in the halls of death,
Shall weave from their dwellings, lift up their head
To hail the dawn of the immortal day
Ay, learn the lesson. Though the worm shall be
Thy brother in the mystery of death!
And all shall gaze, humble and proud and gay,
Together, to earth's mighty chernel house,
Yet the immortal is thy heritage!
The grave shall gather thee: yet thou shalt come,
Despite of power, not as thou wentest forth,
In rags or purple, but arrayed as those
Whose mortal puts on immortality!
Then mourn not when thou markest the decay
Of Nature, and her solemn hymn of death
Speaks with a tone of sadness to the heart.
That other voice with its rejoicing tones,
Breaks from the mould with every bursting flower,
"O grave! thy victory?" And thou, O man,
Burdened with sorrow at the woes that crowd
Thy narrow heritage, lift up thy head
In the strong hope of the undying life,
And shout the Hymn to Immortality.
The dear departed that have passed away,
To the still house of death, leaving thine own.
The gray-haired sire that died in blessing thee,
Mother or sweet-inspired bride, or child that gave
Thy home the light and bloom of Paradise,—
They shall be thine again, when thou shalt pass,
At God's appointment thro' the shadowy vale,
To reach the twilight of the unseen land.
And thou that glorest to lie down with kings,
Thy uncrowned head now lowlier than theirs,
Seek thou the loftier glory to be known
A king and priest to God,—when thou shalt pass
Forth from thine sepulchre to take thy place
With patriarchs and prophets and the blest
Gone up from every land to people Heaven.
So live, that when the mighty caravan,
Which hails one night-time in the vale of Death,
Shall startle a whole nation from morning mirth,
Thou shalt mount onward to the Eternal Hills,
Thy foot unwearied, and the strength renewed
Like the strong eagles for the upward flight!

RANK OF THE UNITED STATES.

According to their population, and capital of each State.

Rank,	*States.*	*Pop. in* 1850,	*Capitals.*
1	New York	3,079,000	Albany.
2	Pensylvania	2,312,000	Harrisburg.
3	Ohio	1,977,000	Columbus.
4	Virginia	1,381,000	Richmond.
5	Tennessee	1,003,000	Nashville.
6	Kentucky	1,002,000	Frankfort.
7	Massachusetts	994,000	Boston.
8	Indiana	989,000	Indianapolis.
9	Georgia	879,000	Milledgeville.
10	North Carolina	869,000	Raleigh.
11	Illinois	852,000	Springfield.
12	Alabama	772,000	Montgomery.
13	Missouri	684,000	Jefferson City.
14	South Carolina	653,000	Columbia
15	Mississippi	593,000	Jackson.
16	Maine	583,000	Augusta.
17	Maryland	583,000	Annapolis.
18	Louisiana	501,000	New Orleans.
19	New Jersey	490,000	Trenton
20	Michigan	396,000	Detroit. [ford
21	Connecticut	371,000	N Haven & Hart-
22	New Hampshire	318,000	Concord.
23	Vermont	314,000	Montpelier.
24	Wisconsin	304,000	Madison.
25	Arkansas	208,000	Little Rock.
26	California	200,000	San Jose Vallego.
27	Iowa	192,000	Iowa City.
28	Texas	188,000	Austin.
29	Rhode Island	145,000	Providence, &c.
30	Delaware	92,000	Dover.
31	Florida	88,000	Tallahassee.
	Territories, &c.	161,000	—
	Indians, 56 tribes in all	300,000	—
	Total pop of U S	23,495,000	

RUTH NORTON'S TRIAL OF PATIENCE.

BY ALICE B. NEAL.

"The short and simple annals of the poor."

And what possible interest can there have for any of the idle belles who take up the "Lady's Book"—we are writing with especial reference to its pages—to while away ten minutes waiting for a carriage, or perhaps the airing of a dress at a milliner's?

Very true: we were not thinking of them at this moment. We do not know that we ever cater especially to their morbid, yet stimulated tastes. The magazine, next to these like any others of the hosts of their fashionable acquaintances, to be met by a smile and a bow, a languid "Is that you?" five minutes' attention, possibly interest, and then entire forgetfulness. But when we sit down quietly, with a sad or graceful incident to relate, to stir the deeps of human sympathy, or have an hour's cheerful conversation, we think of those far away homes where there is time to "love and be loved" pleasant associations, where amusement is the relaxation, and not the end of existence; for there we know the charm of a new magazine, with fresh stories, poetry and elegant engravings, its tales and its poems, is fully appreciated. It is looked for: it is talked over; it is remembered. And in those home circles we find healthy tastes, that can enjoy the bolder, or the strength of long suffering, as much of earnest hope, and *much more* of simple faith; faith that is the virtue of the religion of the poor, even as charity becomes the creed of the devout among the rich. We do not speak of the poor merely, though of this there is much to tell; incidents that brighten the sombre garb which it ever wears, beautiful self-denial that would shamefacedness of the wealthy, and fortitude that they could scarcely realize, much less imitate. There are those whom we call poor, who yet do not "lack or suffer hunger;" they are born, and live and die in obscurity, but not in actual want.

I have sometimes wandered, threading the narrow streets in which these homes congregate, whether, after all, their existence is not more real than that of those who pity or scorn them; many a sunbeam lights up the man might not envy them the vividness of their simple pleasure; and, God help them! their sorrowers are not less keen. But if you do not shrink, in your rustling garments from entering such dwellings, lovely, luxurious you find they have also their romance, or at least their vicissitudes of love and happiness.

It is a street within a street, a narrow court bounded on all sides by brick tenements; yet shut out as it is from the sweet air and sunshine, it is cleanly, and even neat.

And here we find our hero.

"Home in good season, mother," and the loud, clear voice gives tingling ears into the little chamber where Ruth Norton is stitching away on store work, that ought to have been done early in the day. But she was tired sitting up last night for James, he came in so late now, and she could never bear to let him find the fire out and the room empty.—It was her way, she said, to keep him from bad company, and it seemed to have succeeded very well; for whether it was a gay oyster supper, or some humble restaurant, or a game of cards with a friend, James always remembered she was waiting for him, and had a tolerably steady hand to raise the latch, and an amusing recital of the evening's adventures for the patient and cheerful listener, his widowed mother.

Ruth Norton made her appearance with the vest she was just finishing off hanging over her arm, and her spectacles pushed back upon her cap. She was a quick, active little body, not over-tidy in her dress, perhaps, but then "she never had time to attend to these things." James was making good wages it was true, but he was generous to a fault, and was always spending on his companions; for, like all other generous natures, he was social, and liked merry fellows about him. So Ruth took care of the house, "and earned just a bit by tailoring" for her own clothes, but which oftener went for family expenses than James, in his careless good nature, was aware of.

"Oh, is that my mother? what do you mean? Why, I'm tired as all outdoors to the heart. That other voice with its rejoicing tones, Breaks from the mould with every bursting flower, "O grave! thy victory?" And thou, O man, Burdened with sorrow at the woes that crowd Thy narrow heritage, lift up thy head In the strong hope of the undying life, And shout the Hymn to Immortality. The dear departed that have passed away, To the still house of death, leaving thine own. The gray-haired sire that died in blessing thee, Mother or sweet-inspired bride, or child that gave Thy home the light and bloom of Paradise,— They shall be thine again, when thou shalt pass, At God's appointment thro' the shadowy vale, To reach the twilight of the unseen land. And thou that glorest to lie down with kings, Thy uncrowned head now lowlier than theirs, Seek thou the loftier glory to be known A king and priest to God,—when thou shalt pass Forth from thine sepulchre to take thy place With patriarchs and prophets and the blest Gone up from every land to people Heaven. So live, that when the mighty caravan, Which hails one night-time in the vale of Death, Shall startle a whole nation from morning mirth, Thou shalt mount onward to the Eternal Hills, Thy foot unwearied, and the strength renewed Like the strong eagles for the upward flight!

"Never fear, old lady: and I'm bound to dance with the prettiest girl in the room, you may be sure. Don't sew too hard, or set up alone: one hour's rest will be well for it." He patted her on the shoulder as he spoke, this, a caress of which he was very fond, and which conveyed a great deal more affection than he would have supposed. She understood it; and, still yet more happy, went back to "clear up," as she called it, and then to finish the promised vest.

But Ruth Norton's tidying would not have pleased the most fastidious; indeed, it was the only point on which James could ever be induced to remonstrate. He had a habit of order that was rather troubled by the crowd of boxes and baskets, combs, clothes-pins, and an innumerable catalogue of studdies, with which she somehow contrived to litter the mantels, tables and chairs. She knew that it troubled him, and often tried to reform; but her organ of order had never been developed in childhood, and old habit still clung to her.

She sat stitching quietly for a long time; and, when the vest was finished and folded up, snuffed the candle so that it sent a cheery blaze through the room, and, drawing the old-fashioned stand, with its thin, crooked stem and claw feet, nearer to the fire, took up her favorite volume to pass away the interval until her return. Her Bible, her hymn-book, and Pilgrim's Progress, in their worn leather bindings, always lay together on the bureau; and now she was soon engaged in reading, for the hundreth time at least, the story of Christian in Doubting Castle. It was a part of the wonderful narrative which she liked best of all, if we may except the sojourn in Vanity Fair. That, she said, always reminded her of the great Book of Mercy's the need to read when a little girl, visiting her grandfather's in the country. But Giant Despair was more like the wonderful stories her grandmother used to tell her, after she was in bed, in the old garret-room, with its large, dark rafters and strings of dried fruit and seed corn.

As yet, she had but a faint glimering of the beautiful truth enveloped in this garb of romance; but it interested her, and had served to beguile many an hour of wakefulness. But the key of promise had been discovered, and the door had creaked on its dismal hinges, and the prisoners went rejoicing on their way, and still she was there alone. Gradually the candle grew dimmer, and the cheerful song of the fire more indistinct, the book closed over the spectacles she had taken off to polish, and she had fallen into a very comfortable reverie. As usual, it was about James; how truthful and honest he had always been. Then their last conversation mingled in the bright web she was weaving for his future, and she thought how pleasant it would be to have a sufficient rich man might not envy them the vividness of their simple pleasure; and, God help them! their sorrowers are not less keen. But if you do not shrink, in your rustling garments from entering such dwellings, lovely, luxurious you find they have also their romance, or at least their vicissitudes of love and happiness.

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Portland Inquirer.

THURSDAY, JUNE 10, 1852.

Flag of the Free!!

FOR PRESIDENT,

JOHN P. HALE,

OF NEW HAMPSHIRE.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT,

SAMUEL LEWIS,

OF OHIO.

Free Soil State Convention.

A Convention of the friends of Liberty, to nominate a candidate for Governor, and appoint Electors, will be held at WINTHROP, on THURSDAY, the first day of July next, commencing at 10 o'clock A. M.

No basis of representation is fixed, but the Free Soil men of Maine are cordially invited to meet in mass, and consult together for the good of their common country. It is earnestly hoped that a full delegation from all parts of the State will be present.

The cause of human liberty is no less dear now than ever; nor has there ever been more need of untiring vigilance on the part of its friends. The evils of American slavery cannot be exaggerated. No issue affecting our personal, social or public relations, is more vital than this; nor can it be abandoned, even temporarily, for any other benevolent cause whatever its seeming exigency, without imminent peril to each.

The principles of the Free Soil party are broad enough to include every moral enterprise which can be secured by political measures; and a strong will and a fixed determination will ultimately crown them with complete success.

Let us, then, go up to the Convention, animated by the spirit of liberty, and enlivened by a firm faith in the speedy accomplishment, with the blessing of Heaven, of the great work of wresting from cruel bondage millions of our fellow countrymen.

In behalf of the State Central Committee:

C. A. STACKPOLE, Chairman.

PORTLAND, May 25, 1852.

CAMPAIGN PAPER.

The great quadrennial elections of the country are approaching, the preliminary organic measures of which have already begun. It is to be fiercely contested, and is to differ from all others our country ever saw. *Liberty or Slavery is the only issue.* Not even a plausible pretense to any other can be set up. So has this question been "*settled*" into the only political issue of the country! Really there is nothing but this except the scramble for office and plunder.

To all then in whose bosoms beat the hearts of freemen, the canvass will be one of extraordinary interest. Its moral will be momentous. The North has been bound by the slave power with Sampson's withes, and this campaign is to indicate whether it is to wear or sunder them, and by sundering them liberate the limbs of the slaves: Whether northern men accept the office of slave-hunters, or repudiate it:—Whether this Republic shall stand by the principles of Civil Liberty on earth, or become the foster-harlot of slavery: Whether the heathen slave system shall be strengthened and perpetuated, or made to look towards its own extinction: Whether the traitorous surrender to territorial slavery shall be ratified, or not, and whether the struggles of slavery to divide and possess California shall be encouraged by holding the door open for more slave States, or discouraged and defeated by firmly closing that door.

These vital questions are inwrought into the very heart of the canvass, and must be essentially effected if not decided by the result. A powerful body of undaunted freemen such as Liberty can summon to the ballot-box, though a minority, will secure the right. But in order for this there must be the widest possible diffusion of information on this subject among the People. For this purpose we now offer the CAMPAIGN INQUIRER, pledging our utmost for its truth, candor and vigor. For the sake of the Cause, and gratefully acknowledging past favor, we earnestly ask the co-operation of freemen to secure a powerful circulation. The doings of State and National Free Soil Conventions are to be included.

Terms:—From our State Convention, July 1, to the Presidential Election in November, single copy fifty cents; 12 copies $5. Between this and July 1st, gratis to campaign subscribers.

☞ NOTICE.—Subscribers remitting money for the Inquirer, will please send *odd change*, in Post Office Stamps; as the weight of half a dollar subjects us to five cents extra postage.

☞ If those whose bills have been committed to agents for collection, would anticipate them by sending payments by mail, they would save us $100. Please think of this.

DOCUMENTS 4, 5, and 6.

Those very valuable little tracts are now ready, consisting of Mr. Giddings' Speech, Churches and Slavery, and State Address. 1500 pages for $1. Can there be any excuse for not circulating those very valuable articles? "Remember those in bonds," &c.

UNCLE TOM'S CABIN.
REMEMBER THIS,

That we give a sett of Uncle Tom's Cabin bound in cloth, to every person who obtains three subscribers to the Portland Inquirer, and sends us the pay in advance. For two subscribers, with the money, we will give any person a sett of the above work bound in paper covers. The books are constantly on hand for sale at this office.

STATE CONVENTION.

Remember July 1st. The whole force and vigor of our cause will be effected, if not decided, by the strength of that Convention. The party must there receive a new organization and a new impulse. Besides, there is the Temperance question on which free soil men are not agreed. Not that they are committed to opposite policies, but their present views differ in some respects. We have no fear but fair discussion when all the facts are known will result in cordial agreement. We think we see a straight course and shall give our views next week.

We hear from different quarters, of measures already taken, towards a grand rally at the Winter of Conventions.

☞ The political papers in the State are generally advertising for Campaign lists.—Will not the friends of freedom see that its interests are promptly provided for by increasing the circulation of its papers? Every thing valuable in this cause depends on the power of the press. Slavery papers will be pressed into every man's hands, if possible, in every corner of the State, and without activity in circulating free papers our cause will suffer. Please look to this without delay. Remember we have but a single press in the State, give it a chance to do its work.

☞ Hon. Robert Rantoul Jr., was kicked out of the Baltimore Convention by a vote of 199 to 82. Never was a delegate more fairly chosen, or his competitor more unfairly: yet the slave tyrants decreed his rejection and threw him overboard simply because he opposes national slaveholding. We hope Mr. R. will retain his self-respect, and now quit the foul concern.

☞ There was a long debate in the Convention about the platform, some wanting it constructed before the nomination, some after. We believe the latter policy prevailed, but we have not seen the curious thing.

☞ We shall take to the State Convention a quantity of "Uncle Tom's Cabin," so that all who desire it can be accommodated. See how many will be wanted in your town.

BALTIMORE CONVENTION.

This gymnasium of the slave power began its exercises on the 3d inst., and closed them on the 6th. Its object was to adopt measures to hold the democratic party of the North in faithful alliance with slavery as its "natural ally," by the cohesive power of public plunder. The success was complete of course, the only question being on details. Douglass and Buchanan were on the spot to take care of the "Union." Cass started with 116, ran down to 27, then up to 123, and was then given up—and there is "finality" to one doughface. Buchanan started with 93, went up to 103, then down to the same finality. Douglass set out with 29, and gradually reached 92, but could go no higher. Marcy held about 27 N. Y. votes. Houston sometimes had 10 or 12; Lane 13 or 14. But no one could obtain two thirds, till on Saturday the candidates were given up, a new man brought on, when on the 49th ballot, *Pierce* of New Hampshire had 282, and was nominated for President. On the second ballot W. R. King of Alabama was nominated for Vice President.

It was certain that only the extremest servility could have any chance there, but we did hope that some regard would be paid to National character, and to the dignity of the office of chief Magistrate. It is only with deep mortification and patriotic shame that we look on this nomination. Never before was this office reduced so near to positive contempt. It is a burlesque. Frank Pierce is rather a smart lawyer, but distinguished chiefly for political strategy. New Hampshire democracy is rather proverbially the lowest of any in any corner of the country, and Pierce is at the bottom of this.

His treatment of Mr. Atwood was a specimen, which brought on his head the contempt of every honorable mind. Mr. Atwood was hustled on in the night some 20 miles to Concord, then taken into conclave with Pierce where he was threatened, morally tortured nearly all night, and at last compelled to sign a letter as his own which Pierce had written for him disavowing his honest sentiments, and a previous letter expressing them, with the promise from Pierce that it should not be published till he (Atwood) had time to reflect upon its character. As soon as Mr. Atwood left the letter was published! Such is the man now in nomination for President of the United States! He was furious for the war on Mexico, got a commission, went on, but when danger appeared, got frightened, fell from his horse, hurt his shin, and returned covered with glory. The Argus says, "We will not, however, elaborate now on this interesting topic."

He was in the U. S. Senate a short time but left, partly, it is said, on account of his habits there, though the *Argus* calls it "magnanimity," and perhaps it was in some sense.

To think of placing such a man in the Chief Magistracy of this great republic, with all its responsibilities to itself and to mankind pressing fearfully upon it, we should think would lead every respectable democrat to conclude that this trifling with the highest human interests and all that is vital to true democracy, has gone far enough. Mr. Pierce is one of the most utterly servile of northern doughfaces, is restrained by no principles, and his nomination more fully identifies northern democracy with southern slavery than ever before. Slave hunting will now be prosecuted with "alacrity" as essential to pure democracy!

WHIG STATE CONVENTION.

This Convention was rather largely attended, the roll making 394.

Wm. G. Crosby, Esq., was nominated for Governor by unanimously adopting a resolution to that effect.

George Evans and Wm. P. Fessenden Esqrs. were elected as delegates at large to the National Convention, and Daniel Goodenow Esq., of Alfred and G. W. Pickering Esq., were chosen as electors at large.

A resolution instructing the delegates to oppose the introduction of compromises into the National Convention, was laid on the table.

The resolutions declare that "whig principles remain unchanged and unchangeable, and are all embraced in an unwavering devotion to the constitution and best interests of the "United States however bounded." And who is not in favor of the union? Still they propose to cut off the heads of all who "create strife" among friends anywhere and on any pretense whatever. But we have no time to sift their resolutions nor would it pay. Not a principle is asserted, not a measure is proposed except a general *scramble for office*. True, the faith of feeble disciples is confirmed by saying that whig principles are "unchangeable," and it is very likely, for *nothing* cannot change. They used to *resolve* and *talk* something about liberty, as well as other things, but all that is at an end. The Liberty Party used to be seriously objected to for having but "one idea," now they have *no idea at all*, not even in *profession*. Commonly a little salt or corn in the dish is necessary to catch animals (except sheep) but now the cheat having been so long discovered, the empty wagon is to be tried. Perhaps it will do just as well.

We should like to ask what specific things on this subject of slavery a man must believe and practice in order to be "*somewhere*."—We have before assured Bro. W. that we would not yield to him in abhorrence of the entire system of slavery, and that we regard it as an unmitigated curse, and that our prayer is that it might speedily come to an end.—"*D.*" *Lewiston Journal.*

Why does not Bro. D ask the same question respecting heathenism, catholicism and intemperance? He abhors all these—prays against them all—what more should he say or do? Why all this giving, preaching, praying, lecturing, etc., etc? Why is not mere abhorring and praying enough to stop drunkenness? What more should "a man believe and practice in order to be somewhere?" (We doubt a little the good taste of men's advertising their own prayers quite so much as is now the fashion.) Why is it not enough to say, "Be ye warmed and filled?" Let him answer these questions and he will have answered his own. Towering evils in this world are not thus put down and never will be; and he who, having the opportunity, does no more does nothing.

Slavery is a national concern, and can live no longer than it receives the moral and political support of the north; and this support it will receive,—nothing is strong enough to prevent it, but the moral and religious sentiment. And this throws the whole question into the hands of the pulpit. There, if any where, the conscience of society must be moulded into antagonism to slavery. For want of this the slaves now wear their chains, and a moral cholera is consuming the land. The American pulpit always had this question within its own power—it has it still, but will not always have it. Whenever that calls for the purification of the church from this great crime, and restores the doctrine of liberty to a central place as a live article of the christian faith; whenever it shows the people their sins on this subject and calls for immediate personal repentance, then a basis will be laid on which the north can stand and act with steady and irresistible power on slavery, and compel it to look speedily to its own extinction. If the pulpit will not earnestly lead forth christianity to this mission, then it betrays its trust, hope departs, slaves and country die, and inquisition for blood finds it around a treacherous pulpit, that blew not the trumpet. The responsibility of the American pulpit on this subject is inconceivable, yet it wishes and dreams, tampers and dreams again, and grapples not with the monster that is gnawing human bones in its presence.

Let the conscience, morality, religious literature and ecclesiastical law of the free States be turned into direct antagonism to slavery, and it withers and dies. This is the divinely appointed office of the Christian church and ministry. Without fidelity here there can be no deliverance. This is why we say "alas!" when a worthy New England minister, with hands and tongue once active on this great question, now has nothing to give but a faint *wish* that it moves not a muscle, and utters not an effective word. We hear our brother to review this subject, with the 80,000 infants before him born each year into merchandise in this christian country.

OLE BULL's concert last Monday evening, assisted by the Germanian Society and Mr. Juel the pianist, was the best ever given in Portland. It was fully attended and was received with great enthusiasm. The Germanian Society has a wide reputation as being the best company of performers in this country if not in the world. No one can *imagine* the harmony, exquisite taste and soul stirring eloquence and power of their performance. They must be heard to be appreciated.

Juel is unsurpassed in his power to bring music — sweet music — grand music — bewitching music from the piano. And then, last in our description, but not least, was *the* attraction of the evening, Ole Bull. He is a man of about 35 years, six feet in height and well proportioned. He appears the personification of modesty and good cheer. He touches his instrument with the air of one greeting a friend whom he knows to be possessed of superior and wonderful abilities, and is met in return by strains of matchless sweetness, variety and power. He imitates all instruments, with mechanical precision.

In the midst of one of his stains he had executed a personation with such a masterly touch, that one burst of applause came forth spontaneously from the audience.—But we shall not say much for they did not send us the ticket.

THE MERCHANT'S MAGAZINE for June is on our table filled with its usual and almost indispensable Knowledge. This number closes the twenty sixth semi-annual volume, and contains a title page and index. Now is the time to subscribe, and commence with the new volume. No merchant should be without this periodical.

It is published by Freeman Hunt, New York, at five dollars a year or $2,50 per volume of nearly 800 pages.

HARPER for June was promptly at hand and the interest is fully kept up. The article on Napoleon is alone worth the price of the whole magazine. The demand is so great that the publishers have reduced the price to $2,50 per year instead of three dollars.

IN MOTION.

A State free Democratic Convention is to be held at Concord N. H. June 23.

A State Free Soil Convention is called at Worcester, Mass., July 6.

Another is called in Vermont about the same time.

REED is elected in the 4th. District, for REED 3,612, for Kimball. 3,029.

☞ Bela Marsh, 25 Cornhill, Boston, will be found well furnished in all that belongs to a Bookstore. See his Advertisement.

Washington, June 7. A great many delegates to the Whig Convention have arrived here, and the city is crowded with strangers.

☞ The Card of F. O. Irish, Esq., Boston, is a valuable reference to all who may have any business in his line to transact.—Mr. Irish is a public, prompt and reliable.

For the Portland Inquirer.

THE WHIG CONVENTIONS.

MR. EDITOR:—I have attended all the meetings of the party claiming the name of Whig, lately held in this city. The regular whig caucus for the city on Saturday evening was full. The house was crowded till after ten o'clock. The friends of Gen. Scott were largely in the majority and had things all their own way. But the Webster men though greatly in the minority, fought with desperation till the last. The ranks of the defeated were led on by John A. Poor and R. A. L. Codman, and the fight was kept up till about 20 minutes of midnight. They had clapping and stamping and hissing in great abundance. On the whole it was the most noisy political meeting that ever I attended. The Scott men were exceedingly generous to their adversaries. Mr. Poor and some other Webster men were conceded to the minority in the lists of delegates. I do not believe, that the majority gained any thanks or good will for their generosity.

The meeting on Wednesday evening was a Webster and Fillmore meeting exclusively.—The Hall was full. There were many Democrats and some Free soilers present. Many of the Scott men from other parts of the State, as well as the city, were present. I do not think more than two-thirds of the 265 persons whose names were appended to the call in the Advertiser, attended the meeting. When the name of Winfield Scott was first mentioned in the meeting by John H Williams, the applause was immense. It seemed as though the assembly was satisfied; that they did not wish for anything further. I think that I cannot be mistaken, that the friends of Gen. Scott were largely in the majority, that not more than one-fifth of the meeting were Webster and Fillmore men, and that the remainder were democrats, freesoilers and friends of Gen. Scott.

John A. Poor defended the administration, on the ground that it had maintained a high *moral* position! Heaven save the mark. It has by its power and influence carried through the forms of enactment an unconstitutional statute, whereby in repeated instances the wives of northern men have been snatched from the embraces of their husbands and their infant offspring, and carried off into slavery, there to submit to the *will* of a tyrannical master.

Mr. Codman argued that Mr. Webster was entitled to the nomination, because he had sacrificed himself three times and thereby saved his country.

First, in the days of nullification, he sacrificed his own popularity; stood by General Jackson, and thereby stopped the fury of madmen. I do not so read the record. I do not believe that there ever has been any danger of a dissolution of the Union. It is true, Gen. Jackson threatened South Carolina with his proclamation, and Mr. Webster defended the principles of that document. In that Mr. Webster made no sacrifice of his popularity at home, for all his political friends in New England agreed with him. There was a pretence that the *Union* was in danger, and that it was necessary to pass the *compromise* tariff in order *to save the Union*.—The compromise tariff, which prostrated the industry of the country for seven years from 1835 to 1842, was adopted under the advice of Henry Clay and John C. Calhoun. Mr. Webster and John C. Calhoun did not believe the Union was in danger, but they did in the virtue of the compromise tariff. They voted against that measure, not to save the Union, but to protect the labor and promote the prosperity of the country. The Union was threatened. If it was really to be attacked by South Carolina, Mr. Webster and Mr. Adams wished to prove its strength *then*. But if it was saved by the compromise tariff, it was not by the hand of Daniel Webster. Mr. Webster had glory enough at that day, but not the glory of saving the Union.

Secondly, Mr. Webster sacrificed his personal popularity by remaining in the Cabinet of John Tyler for the good of his country, when the other Secretaries retired. I have always understood, that Mr. Tyler wished the other Secretaries to retire, unless they would sustain a course of policy which was contrary to their sense of duty. I have also understood that he wished Mr. Webster to remain his adviser till the pending negotiations for a settlement of the Northeastern boundary were concluded. It is very likely he lost some popularity by remaining in the Cabinet, and it was certainly exceedingly desirable that the boundary question should be settled. But it does not appear that Mr. Webster remained there, designing to risk his popularity and merely to promote the public good. He seemed willing to abandon the principles of the whig party. He repudiated the long sought agency of a National Bank as an "obsolete idea," and frankly declared that if the whigs did not stand by John Tyler, the whig office-holders must be turned out, and *he did not know where he should go*. Surely if he remained in office merely *because he did not know where he was to go*, that is, because he did not see how he was to get into office again, there was nothing very patriotic in that.

Thirdly, *He sacrificed his own personal popularity at home and saved the Union by giving his support to the compromise measures embodied in the fugitive Slave Law in* 1850. If the testimony of Mr. Webster himself is to be believed, the enactment of those compromise measures and fugitive slave law have not saved the Union, nor freed it from danger. For since those measures have been adopted, Mr. Webster in letters and speeches on four or five different occasions, has declared that the Union was still in very great danger. I know that he has also on several other occasions at different and intermediate times declared that the Union was rendered perfectly safe. These contrary opinions which he expressed in the fall of 1850 and succeeding winter, satisfy my mind, that the talk about saving the Union was all gammon, that it had been in no danger, and Mr. Webster perfectly well knew that fact. It will be hard work to satisfy the mass of the northern people, who have never thought the Union in danger, that the only way to save it from civil war, was to give ten millions of dollars to Texas; to surrender to that State to be brought under its slave-holding laws 129,000 square miles of free territory; and to pass a law authorizing vile miscreants to hunt men, women and children through the land, to break up churches and to dissolve the marriage tie in our free States of the north, for the purpose of brutalizing the men, degrading the children and polluting the women, in the hell of southern slavery.

No doubt Mr. Webster when he gave his support to such measures might have expected to lose the sympathy of some friends in the north. He could not have believed every man in the north was so ignorant or destitute of moral principle as to sustain him in his course. That he could have had any patriotic motive in inflicting these measures of evil upon the country, after they had been killed off under the influence of Gen. Taylor, I cannot believe. At one time he did not know where he was to go, as we have seen. Subsequently in 1848, he had been searching for the north and could not find it. It seems, that in 1850, he had decided where to go — to go *South*. Undoubtedly he expected that by his treason to freedom and humanity, he should win the whole south, and that he should retain some friends in the north still, enough to make him President in 1852. When it is found that not one slaveholding State is ready to vote for his nomination in the National Convention, and that if he could be nominated in the Convention, there is not one free State ready to give him its electoral vote, he must be a *lost* disappointed. He and his supporters in the north have eaten their meal of southern dirt for nothing.

Matthew Hale Smith, a man of some notoriety, spoke in this meeting for Mr. Webster.—He is an adept at drawing fanciful sketches. I will mention one of his statements which illustrates all the rest. He repeatedly stated that Mr. Webster had been sacrificing himself in the service of his country for fifty years. Then he began to make that sacrifice in the year 1802, when he was 20 years of age. If Matthew is not a publican, he is certainly a sinner.

The Whig State Convention, on Wednesday, was a full and spirited meeting. The feeling was all for Gen. Scott. No man ventured to hint the name of Webster or Fillmore as a candidate. There might have been a few delegates of that stamp. It there were, they kept it to themselves. There was not a solitary vote thrown for a Webster or Fillmore delegate to the National Convention. In this there is encouragement. Gen. Scott may prove as great a traitor to humanity as Webster, but this has not yet been *proved*. However Scott may prove, it is gratifying to see Webster overthrown in the Maine Convention of Whigs by a unanimous vote.

The account of this Convention in the Advertiser is mainly correct. There are in it some misstatements. The Advertiser says "the State Convention was much more fully attended than any Whig State Convention since 1840."—There is no truth in this. The whole number of delegates reported as present was 394. The whole number of votes thrown for the first delegate was only 319. This was no contested election. The Advertiser of June 26, 1844, shows, that the whole number of votes thrown for a candidate for Governor in that year was 875.—They could not get into the State House and had to retire and vote in the open air. There were not many in attendance on Thursday last, except delegates In 1844, the Advertiser represented the whole number in the procession as 3000, and that there were about 2000 more that did not march in the procession.

Having been present at both Conventions, I am satisfied there were six times as many at the Whig Convention in 1844 as there were here last Thursday. The Advertiser in its own columns, makes the desparity full as great. The Advertiser also misrepresents the remarks of Mr. Smith of Calais, in relation to Theophilus Cushing. Mr. Smith is represented as saying that Mr. Cushing stated to him, that he had called on Mr. Crosby, at Belfast, and found that he was a sound temperance man and a friend of the Maine Liquor Law, *and that he* (Mr. Cushing) *should vote for Mr. Crosby and use all his influence to promote his election*, if he should be nominated. Now this was gross injustice to Mr. Smith and Mr. Cushing. Mr. Smith did not state that Mr. Cushing said he should vote for Mr. Crosby or use any influence for him;—but only that so far as the question of *Temperance* was concerned he saw no objection to voting for Mr. Crosby. But Mr. Cushing is believed to be a thorough-going freesoiler, and without doubt will vote for the free soil candidate for Governor as the question of human freedom is believed by freesoilers to be paramount to all other questions that come before the people in our elections.

N B. In a subsequent number, the Advertiser has corrected his mistake in relation to Mr. Smith and Mr Cushing.

For the Portland Inquirer.

PROSPECTS AND DUTIES.

The battle political will soon be set in array. The Democratic and Whig — *Gog and Magog* will soon be gathered together to conflict. Before this letter is published, one of the great factions that control the nation, will have inaugurated its candidate, and launched him upon the popular sea, amid a roar of hurrahs and vile vituperation shall almost split the welkin. Already huge-throated cannon stand, plethoric with the elements of ear-shattering noise in honor of somebody, whom the very gods cannot yet foretell. Two names quiver in the reporters' ink that all the world are waiting to hear. Immense types in printers fonts vie with each other for the honor of blazoning a couple of words on the face of handbills, that every body on the street will read; and to this hour no man can say whether they shall begin with B, C, or D. Poets are ready with foregone rhymes for every possible contingency, and the motto-makers have an epigrammatic sentence waiting only for the names, telling the whole claims of two heroes in one pithy phrase. Editorials responsive to the nomination are already written wherein the candidate for the present must stand designated as Mr. Blank, or B, C, or D, as the case may be.

Of no slight moment have been through all the late centuries the conclaves of cardinals at Rome electing the Popes. History can scarce find a finer field for intrigue and the play of rival interests patent and latent, through the subtle machinations of the most cultivated and powerful minds. The result always affected and sometimes determined the policy of all Europe. The Baltimore conclaves are, at every administration growing in importance and interest, and are fast becoming a regular institution of our government, destined to rival the conclaves of Rome. While we are waiting for the new oracles of Baltimore, it may be untimely to take a review of our own position, and to speculate with what light we have upon our own duties.

Morally, the approaching National Convention has not the slightest interest. The ritual of slavery worship which must fast be gone through with — (as the Romish cardinals prepared for the inside of the ballot by saying mass) — the passwords of servility are so numerous and explicit, that no free man can find a seat in the conclave. Or if a few should be found willing to pass through the pale upon the conditions sure to be imposed, it will be only to have their hands tied and themselves made sport of for the amusement of the all dominant slaveholders. Of the nominees this only can be known beforehand They have crept to their present bad eminence by lives profoundly indifferent to all the best interests of mankind, by a secret hatred of all that is really just and excellent in the institutions of the country, and of all that is hopeful and salutary in the spirit of the age; or if their earlier manhood ever responded to noble and benign sentiments, then their old age has been made indecent with the humiliation of their repentance and the malignity of their apostacy.

If both the Democratic and Whig National Conventions shall not in so many words commit their constituencies to the support of the compromise measures, as the thing is diplomatically termed, or in plainer terms, consent to the indefinite extension of slavery, to the maintenance of a balance of slaveholding influence in the government, to the enforcement of the unconstitutional and *butcherly* fugitive slave act, and to pusillanimous silence on the great crime and peril of the nation, it will be because assurances have been given and will be given so generally, so explicitly and so solemnly, from all the organs of the parties to that extent, that such a proceeding will be considered mere work of supererogation. Whether the slaveholders will be satisfied with the assurances they will certainly have in the known opinions of the nominees on these questions remains to be seen.

Upon such a basis of operations of course all anti-slavery men would resent the accusation that they could act. Here is no field for casuistry or scholastic calculations. *We can't steal sheep* Our education and prejudice are against the practice. It is to be hoped that overtures in this direction will not be made to us — that the advantages and benefits of stealing sheep will not be set forth with too much eloquence in our hearing — there is human nature in us, and why should we not also pray: "Lead us not into temptation." Above all, it should not be told us again, that the sheep are to be stolen, and that we might as well steal them as other people.

I hope I shall not be considered extravagant if I assume this as the line of demarcation, below which *higher law* men ought not to be expected to go — as the ultimation of their moral action. As the world goes, it is not a very fanciful or ideal standard. Daniel Webster looked up from the Capon Springs in Virginia, and neither on the Blue Ridge, or the tops of the Alleghanies could he find the dwelling place of the vaunted Higher Law. In consideration of this obliquity of the great man's vision and that of the masses, whom he represents, I am willing to hate a little. They *can* understand the morality of not stealing sheep.

We cannot steal any more negro-children, we cannot rob men, and prostitute women: we cannot turn out with dogs and guns to hunt to death or slavery the well disposed persons we yesterday fed at our tables; we cannot raise human stock in Virginia, and steal lands in Mexico to make a better market for its sale. As we can't do these things ourselves, we can't employ other people to do it for us, whether Gen. Cass or Gen Scott. Nay more, so long as we are consulted about it, every now and then, asked to say whether we will have these things done or not, we can't help with our present feelings saying, NO. Now don't, gentlemen, whigs and democrats because heaven has gifted you with larger brains than ours, and a breadth and range of ideas, attempt to confuse us with sophistical words. Leave us with our contempt-ible prejudices on the subject of stealing sheep and kindred matters. It seems to me that you have no occasion. There are hundreds of thousands who will do all these things, that just now we cannot see our way clear to do — Do not for a moment fear your power to out vote us.

There is one thing besides, that I think we must not do again as we did in 1848 — that is, fill with our bodies the ditch over which the two great parties fight out the political battle. It is a singular fact, that in 1848, the whigs and democrats in N. England, perhaps through the whole country, scarcely had a controversy with each other. The main issue was slavery extension, and the contest was between each and the third party The arguments furnished were anti-slavery arguments; the discussions were mainly with us; the pamphlets of the campaign were ours or in reply to ours. We suffered ourselves to be used and managed.—Anti Slavery meetings were gotten up; tracts and addresses published and circulated through the agency of demagogues, who cared for nothing but the number of votes they would divert from their old opponents. These men dogged the footsteps of anti-slavery lecturers to hear their appeals and turn their effect against their competitors, so that in truth about our little band of Spartans the whole din and slaughter of the battle raged.

Something may have been gained by the greater publicity given to our principles in this mode, but much was lost as the result proved by the perversion to partisan purposes of all our appeals. Aside from the elements which we furnished, the contest scarce had a moral or intellectual dignity. Without that it would not have been attractive to the people.

Now the arrangements of both parties will be such that sophistry itself will have no claim to the support of men that will not steal sheep.—Consequently we shall not be called upon to repel dishonest overtures from false and treacherous men. The immediate period of a partisan election is the poorest seed time of our principles. The calculations of immediate success in this campaign are in no wise likely to debauch our fidelity to straight-forward rectitude.

If then the anti-slavery voters should be careful to maintain their *aloofness*, to take such a position as would show at once their profound indifference to the contest as it will present itself, and their contempt at the tergiversations and meanness which have brought the two parties to their present abject and disgraceful attitude, it might prove more serviceable to the overthrow of slavery than a more active propagandism; it would certainly be better than doubtful combinations with either party.

Let the two parties go before the country with such a programme as their presidential conclaves shall prepare. Of course they have nothing to do with slavery or any of its issues. They will not have the effrontery to reiterate in any corner of the north those noble principles which they have openly and officially spit upon and repudiated. Let them return to *tweedledum* and *tweedledee*, to the tariff if they can agree to differ about that, to their old stuff, with which they played the puerile game of politics, before anti-slavery gave American politics the breath of life. How great and how exciting could such a contest ever become, and would not scores of thousands of the best men in the nation detach themselves from this low gambling in sheer disgust. G. F. T.

For the Portland Inquirer.

OLD HUNDRED VERSUS FIDDLING.

MR. EDITOR:—You will recognize by the signature of this communication the name of an old and familiar friend. I therefore take the liberty without further introduction or apology to make a statement of my grievances.

You must be aware that I am subjected in this wide world to every kind of treatment.—Sometimes I find myself in the company of the best of friends and receive every mark of respect. At another time there is a good degree of outward respect shown me, but a want of evidence of sincerity, of heart, is apparent.—Again I am greeted by friends of warm hearts but rough hands, but I endeavor to be patient.

But not to dwell longer in this strain of general complaint, I would call your attention to a particular case, hoping you will be able to suggest a remedy. A short time since I received notice to attend church in a town somewhat in the interior of the State. As this place is rather noted for its singing, I felt a little pleased by this remark of respect. But the sequel will show my disappointment. True to my appointment, I entered the sanctuary at the hour of worship, when my mind was disturbed by the tuning and flourishes of instruments.—After this had subsided, the minister rose and gave out a hymn to be *sung*. "Old Hundred" was announced by the chorister; but before the choir were permitted to sing, I was doomed to be played through. This done I thought I should certainly be sung in the true sense of the term. But no—the instruments still kept the lead and overpowered the vocal parts. If a piano or forte passage occurred the fiddles must first give notice. If the voices were not in harmony, or if there was any thing wrong in the movement the scraping of catgut was truly terrific. I was at last dismissed; and wonderful to tell, came off with a whole skin. Now, Mr. Editor, I would ask if this is *singing* or *fiddling* the praise of God? I really thought that if my worthy ancestor, Luther, had been present, he would have frowned upon such a display.

It is, however, some consolation to learn that my old companions are treated in much the same manner; and that tunes of a more modern date and lighter air, are done up in real military style.

You now have my case before you and I call upon you as a friend to interpose your "Authority," your advice and counsel that I may hereafter have justice done me.

OLD HUNDRED.

The case is hard, but not desperate. Just throw those fiddles out of the window and the senseless fiddlers after them until they learn to make them strictly subsidiary to the voices, and leave off all jerking, drumming, diddling, and give only pure, simple tones.—ED.

☞ The insignificance of Pierce is seen in the fact that while letters were written to some dozen candidates to know whether they would pledge a veto in advance in favor of the fugitive act, Pierce, although named by his State Convention as a candidate, was either not written to at all or he regarded himself as too insignificant to pay for answering it. His modesty was commendable.

THE NOMINATION of Pierce and the whole proceedings of the Convention, prove that the party has no moral strength—no principles, and is held together merely for ambitious and mercenary purposes. Indeed, they did not dare to act upon resolutions till the nomination was made lest they should all blow up and the offices be lost.

A hundred guns were fired here on Monday in order to blow up the little candidate into some sounding importance. The leaders must look grave or the people may suspect the foolery.

"A WOMAN SLEW THEM."—The hunkers don't love to own that a woman slew them. Hear one of them groan in the Lincoln Democrat:

I have been reading "Poor Tom's Cabin or Life among the Lowly." It is a beautiful preacher of Abolitionism. I will endeavor to examine its beauties when more at leisure. It is a mischievous, dangerous work got up on purpose for evil, that is the inevitable tendency of it. It is really lamentable that where great evil is being concocted you will always hear the rustling of petticoats. For her offence the Son of God died! Not content with the agony she created in Heaven, she now seeks to destroy the last hopes of humanity on earth—by this attack upon our glorious Union.

The Lewiston Falls Journal, of the 29th, gives the following particulars of the loss by the fire at Mechanic Falls.

The loss of the Atlantic and St. Lawrence Railroad Company, at the fire between Minot Corner and Mechanic Falls, on Tuesday, was about one thousand cords of hard and soft wood. Josiah Millett, of Minot Corner, lost about $1300 worth of wood which was cut last fall. James Dunn and and Jacob Hackett, who purchased a lot of wood about six weeks since, had nearly the whole. Hackett lost between three and four hundred dollars worth. Dunn's loss amounted to about two hundred dollars worth. Wm H. Waterman, of Poland, had in wood and timber standing, about five hundred dollars Daniel Waterman, Esq., of Poland, lost about thirty cords Joseph Freeman and others living in the neighborhood of Minot Corner, lost by carrying from fifteen to twenty cords. Others residing in the neighborhood of Mechanic Falls, where the fire commenced, lost in large quantities; some nearly two hundred cords.

The following extract will indicate how things were done at Baltimore.

Baltimore, May 30. This has been a day of political excitement, caucus and speculation. The friends of Cass, Buchanan and Douglas are hard at work, but the Buchananites exhibit more energy and determination than all others. Six hundred of the friends of Buchanan from Lancaster and Chester Cos., Pa., have taken Carroll Hall, one of the largest rooms in the city, for the Buchanan head quarters, and have arranged for a bountiful supply of refreshments, to which several thousand tickets of admission will be issued, to last good until adjournment.

HURRICANE.—On the 13th May, about dark a hurricane of tremendous force, passed over a portion of Camden county, in this State. In its course it swept over a tract of country embracing about a quarter of a mile in width, and extended for forty miles. The tornado was observed to rise in the West, and thence pursued an eastern direction.

Houses within its range—houses, fenced trees, &c—was prostrated.

While every thing was so completely crushed and destroyed by the violence of the hurricane, no serious injury was sustained by any of the fourteen persons who were in the dwelling house at the time. Mr. Lane's loss is stated at $1000, he had no insurance upon his property.—*St. Louis Rep.*

The Cholera has made its appearance again at New Orleans.

Washington, June 5.

Mr. Seward's resolution, calling for copies of correspondence between the Austrian Minister and the Secretary of State, was taken up and adopted.

Mr. Chase offered the following resolution, which lies over.

Resolved, That the Secretary of the Interior be directed to communicate to the Senate a statement showing in detail the expenses incurred and the disbursements under the act to amend, and supplementary to the act respecting fugitives from justice, and persons escaping from the service of their masters, distinguishing the expense incurred and claimed by reason of prosecutions for treason, alleged to have been committed in resisting of said act, from expenses incurred and claimed by reason of the prosecutions for offences against said act, and for proceedings before and under orders made by Commissioners.

Chicago, May 31st

We learn from Lasalle that the cholera is on the increase at that place. There have already been sixty deaths from it, mostly of laborers on the railroad. Within the past three days several of the most respectable citizens have also died.

INDIANA.—The Free Soilers have held a State Convention and nominated A. L. Robinson for Governor, E. B. Crocker for Lieut Governor, and S. Stevens, A. L. Robinson, W. Julian, John M. Ca, for Presidential Electors, and appointed delegates to the Free Soil Convention at Cleveland.

LICENSING IN BOSTON.—The Board of Mayor and Aldermen have this city granted in all six hundred and fourteen licenses.

SMALL FOX.—Is the profession to be reproached, or not, on account of the frequent outbreaks of this terrible malady at all points of the Union? If physicians were not importunate, in season and out of season, in warning parents of the danger that awaits their children, by neglecting vaccination, they might be blameable; but no such wicked charge can be laid at their door, as unfaithfulness in warning. Deaths are constantly taking place, from this cause, of neglect. A certain remedy is at hand, but a melancholy amount of physical suffering, scarred faces, blind eyes, broken-down constitutions, are the consequences of parental neglect of it. There could not be a more fatal error, in the United States, by small pox, in 1851, yet the mortality was immensely large.—*Boston Medical Journal.*

IMPORTATION OF SUGAR AND MOLASSES.—The importation of these necessary articles, which enter so largely into the consumption of every family in the country, has reached an extent calculated to astonish those who have not looked particularly into the subject. During the year 1851, the importation of brown sugars into the United States amounted to 306,327,861 pounds—value $18,882,000; of white or refined sugars, 17,000,000 pounds—value $1,000,000. Of molasses there were imported 36,376,772 gallons, valued at $3,707,581—making the total valuation of the importation of these two articles of consumption, nearly one-twelfth of the value of the entire imports for the year, which amounted to $216,224,932. The principal import of sugar is from Cuba; 276,000,000 pounds, valued at $10,000,000, coming from that island.

SICKNESS.—A disease of a malignant character has been prevailing in San Augustine and its vicinity for several weeks. A number of persons have died very suddenly. The disease does not resemble cholera, but seems chiefly to affect the spinal region, and has been styled by physicians spinal meningitis. The measles in a malignant form, have been prevalent for one or two months in several of the middle counties.

CHOLERA ON THE COLORADO.—*The Washington Lone Star* is informed by Mr. George Hancock, of Austin, that the cholera is spreading its fearful ravages in Bastrop and Webberville Prairie. A resident of Bastrop list, by this disease, six negroes in one or two days.

The Victoria Advocate learns that the cholera, or something equally fatal, was prevailing along the Guadalupe, in DeWitt and Gonzalez Counties.

CHOLERA AMONG THE TROOPS.—A letter from Fort Leavworth, dated the 17th, received yesterday, conveys information of the existence of the cholera among the recruits intended for the army of New Mexico. They left this city two or three weeks since, to the number of about three hundred. This letter says:

"From a report received from Fort Steen last night, I learn that his march was arrested by the prevalence of cholera in his command. There had been nine fatal cases, and yesterday the surgeon reported twenty-seven men under treatment for that disease."

This report would show a very general prevalence of the disease—*St. Louis Repub., May 27*

In the U. S. Circuit Court, Boston, on Tuesday, Elizur Wright, formerly editor of the Commonwealth newspaper, was put to the bar, to be tried on the charge of aiding and abetting the alleged fugitive slave Shadrach to escape from the custody of the U. S. officers at the Court room. A jury was empanelled after several had been set aside for bias. Mr. Wright manages his own case.

An Irish servant girl living at No. 51 College street, New Haven, while filling a lamp with camphene, by some accidental spark ignited the stuff, and flashed the lamp, which ignited the flame by her clothing, burning her so seriously that there are doubts of her recovery.

LATER FROM RIO GRANDE.—*More Mexican Outrages — New Orleans, June 2*—The ship Yacht has arrived at this port from Brownsville, house officer, was dangerously wounded. An American lady passenger narrowly escaped with her life at Rio Grande city. A Mr. Rogers, was a passenger from Matamoras, and in his own store by a party of Mexicans. The most intense excitement prevails along the side of the river.

FRANCE.—The accounts from Paris are principally occupied with speculations upon the coalition formed against Louis Napoleon by the Northern powers during the visit of the Emperor of Russia to Vienna and Berlin. According to notes which have been drawn up, and the substance of which have been communicated to the London Times, it appears that the Northern powers would not object to Louis Napoleon becoming elective Emperor of France. But that any attempt to found or perpetuate an Imperial dynasty on the part of the President, would be resisted by Russia, Austria and Prussia. In the event of Louis Napoleon becoming Emperor, he would be called upon to disarm the existing treaties and give assurances that France would keep within her territorial limits, and explaining the nature of the political doctrines of this Government.

The three powers in these treaties only look upon Louis Napoleon as a temporary and provisional power, and recognize the House of Bourbon as a sole and legitimate dynasty. The determination of the Absolutist Emperors thus expressed, have caused great alarm and chagrin to the Bonapartist party.

The other political news from Paris is of little importance. The mission from Louis Napoleon to the Emperors of Austria and Russia had proved a complete failure, as he could not obtain an audience from those potentates.

SHIP BUILDING AT WALDOBORO'.—We are pleased to have it to state that Mr. Thomas Henry Ripley, son of Rev. Thomas B. Ripley formerly of this city, committed suicide by drowning himself Sunday morning. He arrived here on Saturday evening, from Newton, where he had been studying at the Baptist Theological Institution, for the ministry, and at once proceeded to the residence of his father, in this town, where he remained for the night Sunday morning he arose very early and went out, and at about half past five o'clock called at the house of Rev. D. M. Mitchell, the ship carpenter; Mr. M. was not at home: his son came to the door, and to him he stated that it had been his wish to have some conversation with Mr. M., and he went to Mr. Chickering, and left saying that he was about to jump off the wharf. Mr. Mitchell's son dressed himself as soon as possible, and went down to the wharf, but could not find any trace of him, he heard that he had been found drowned. The body was observed last after 7 o'clock in the morning, by Mr. J. P. Trefethern, in the water, off the end of Sawyer's wharf. His watch was in his pocket, and had stopped to 20 minutes to 6, so that it is evident he went directly from Mr. Mitchell's to the wharf, and jumped over. Coroner Danielson held an inquest over the body, and a verdict was pronounced in accordance with the foregoing statements.

He left a note on his table, stating his determination. It is said he has suffered much in his mind of late, in regard to the genuineness of his religious professions, and his constant thought on this subject doubtless produced temporary insanity in which state he committed the act.—*Advertiser.*

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The 14 young men whose arrest at Regla was announced in our paper of yesterday, belonged to a party of 17 implicated in the rising in Trinidad last year. Gen. Concha had revoked a sentence of banishment passed upon them, on condition that the removal from the disaffected district of Cuba, and observed a promise to not return to it.

They were living quietly, adhering to their promise, when Canedo ascertaining their position ordered their arrest. One of the 17, Nicolas Medinilla, has succeeded in escaping to this country. Two others managed to secrete themselves, and the other 14 are lying in the Moro. The Government is terribly frightened at the exposure brought forward by its spies of the powerful ramifications and filibustering intentions of the Lone Star Associations. The soldiers are drilled and exercised in all the tactics of the battle-field daily, even on the Sabbath day. Over 500 Creoles are yet in prison for their connection with the troubles last year, or because they have since exposed themselves to the suspicion of the Government. The Spaniards are sending off a large number of butterfly loolsie to Americuba, and a very serious disturbance grew out of this feeling at Sagua La Grande on the 23d of May, between a party of 8 or 10 Americans, ship captains, and a party of Spaniards. The affray originated at the auction of the Lucinilla Marin's effects, between Capt Ackerly of the schooner Silas E. Rand, and a Spaniard.

The Americans were afterwards set upon by a party of Spaniards, armed with knives and clubs. They made a stout resistance, when the Custom House officers interfered, and making prisoners of the Americans, marched them to the Custom House. They were finally released.

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OXYGENATED BITTERS.

MORE TESTIMONY.

Letter from William Cushing, Esq., for several years U. S. Deputy Marshal, for the District of Massachusetts.

NEW BEDFORD, March 6, 1851.

Messrs Reed, Bates & Austin.—GENTLEMEN,—For the last six years, my life has been almost constantly afflicted with that most distressing malady, Dyspepsia. Frequently during that period my friends have been compelled to give up the ordinary cares of my family, and confine myself to my house and bed. My bowels are almost at symptoms were constipation of the bowels, headache, pain in the side, acidity of the stomach, severe nausea, and debilitated system. Nothing seemed to relieve me, and a particle of nourishment made its appearance on the surface of the earth. The pain in the stomach would not subside into the chest would cause distress.

In the meantime, various remedies were resorted to, but without success. Near the close of last Autumn, when much reduced in health and strength, she was earnestly solicited by a lady friend of hers, who had been greatly benefited by using the same, to procure and take Hoofland's German Bitters. She had not taken more than one week she was greatly relieved, and in less time than one month restored to perfect health, to the joy of her friends of the family. She is now restored to a good degree of health and strength. Therefore, from what I have seen and known of the effects of your Bitters, I feel no scruples in recommending the use of Dr. Green's Oxygenated Bitters to every person who may be unfortunate as to be afflicted with Dyspepsia.

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A great Temperance demonstration is to be made at Concord, on the occasion of the presentation of the petition to the Legislature, for the passage of the Maine Liquor Law in the Granite State, at which Neal Dow, Rev. Mr. Chapin, Dr. Jewett, and others are advertised to be present.

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MARRIAGES

In Bath, 27th ult, Mr. George Burgess to Miss Mary Ann Sibson, both of Bath.

In Freport, 2d inst., by Rev. R. Conklin, Mr. L. W. Weeman to Miss M. E. Bailey.

In Boston, 3d inst., Mr. Isaac T. Perkins of Biddeford, to Miss Henrietta C. Curtis of Boston.

In this city 3d inst, by Rev. R. Streeter, Mr. Oliver Edwards of Waterboro', Me., to Miss Mary A. Leavitt, eldest daughter of Mr. John Leavitt, of P.

In Danville, 2d inst., by Rev. James Drummond, Mr. Alfred Jordan, of Danville, to Miss Caroline M. Little, daughter of Thomas B. Little, Esq., all of Danville.

In Whitinge, 25th ult, by Rev. R. M. Sawyer, Mr. Arthur P. Crowell, of Brunswick, to Miss Olivia B. Sewall, of Westbrook.

In this city, 2d inst., by Rev Dr. Carruthers, Mr. Thomas Lord, of Boston, to Miss Orinda H. Dorling of this city.

INQUIRER MARINE LIST.

PORT OF PORTLAND.

ARRIVED.

TUESDAY, June 1.

Brig Reville, (of Rockland) Sleeper, Cardenas, 7 days.

CLEARED.

Br. barque Agnes, M Kenzie, St. Stephens, N. B.—Brig Hesperia, Sturdivant, Baltimore, W. W. Woodbury.

THURSDAY, June 3.

ARRIVED.

Brig Morlo, Vining, Remedios, Cuba 19th ult.
Br brig Pamelia, Lewis, Cardenas 18th ult.
Br sch Banner, Douglas, Hallsand.
Sch Adelia, Thomas, Boston.
Br sch Orbi, Macomber, Windsor.
Br sch Rio, Dawson, Lubec.
Br sch Rosina, Sargent, Marsh, Rond. ut.
Sch E. F. Lewis, Berry New York.
Sch Rose, Taylor, Weston, Lubec.
Sch Elizabeth, Smith, Ellsworth.
Sch Balance, Brown, Bangor for Boston.
Sch Clara Isabella, Clark, Calais for Providence.
Sch Lucy, Whiting, Hallowell for Boston.
Sch G—d Hope, Fletcher, Bath for Boston.
Sch Spartan, Dow, Millbridge for Boston.
Sch Caroline, Lewis, Calais for Salem.
Sch Betsey, Decker, Thomaston for New York.

CLEARED.

Brig H. Kelloch, Kelloch, Cardenas—Schs Andrianna Drew of Portland, 130 tons, Sargent, Baltimore, Mary Emily, French, Seasport; Alvarado, Lancaster, do.

FRIDAY, June 4.

ARRIVED.

Brig Poconocket, Brewer, Arcos de Canasi via Havana 12th ult.
Sch Sea Lion, Brown, New York.
Sch Paulena, Willard, Boston.
Sch Victoria, Snowman, do.
Brig Medora, at this port last evening from Marcel 18th ult, left Sarah Jane, Pinkham, do 16th inst; Brig Caroline, Cook, for do; Brig Rowland, Watts, for N. Y. do; Brig Gavin, Pinkham, for Lisbon; Brig Ann, of Boston to load for a Northern port. Also in port, barque Scott, Dyer, Tuckerman, do load for New York.

CLEARED.

Brigs Cardenas, Pegg, Havana, Samuel Hanson; Tobe, Mannan, Philadelphia—Sch Berry, Lathe, Boston.

SATURDAY, June 5.

ARRIVED.

Brig Sylvina, Crowell, Matanzas 22d ult.
Sch Hotz Blue, Hall, Philadelphia.
Sloop American Eagle, Alexander, Friendship.

CLEARED.

Brigs Bower, (Br) Elliot, Trinidad; Florence, Hopkins, Surry—Br schs Orbit, Macomber, Windsor; Rival, Davison, do; Sarah Jane, McDonald.

PORT OF BOSTON.

Ar 31st inst—schs Hunter, Hallowell, Bangor; Albion Robinson, Damariscotta; St. Marys, Oliver, Bath; Utica Stevenson, Jonesport.

Cld 31st—barques Austin, Mason, Havana; E. K. Kinsman, Thurston, New Orleans; brigs Civilian Webster, Sagua; Ann Gardner, Gardner, Cardenas; Sarah Hathorn, Philadelphia; Sagamore, Bearse, Machias; sch Eliza Lane, Lane, Norfolk.

Ar 1st—sch Golden Rule, Bangor; Merrill, Falmouth.

Cld—Rosebloom.

Ar 4th—brig S. G. Rose, Crosby, Baltimore; schs Julia A. Marsh, Crowley; Indian, Pettengill, and Alice Stone, Pike, Philadelphia; Ann Gardner, Gardner, Lubec; Eliza Smith, Bangor, Julia Ann, Mayo, Ellsworth; Wilming-ton, Hall, Rockland; Ann, Lane, Belfast.

Cld 4th—ship Charlemagne, Singer, St. John, N. B.; brig Hooks, Parrish, Windsor; schs George, Long, Saint Marys; Ann Gardner, Gardner, Lubec; Julia Montgomery, Bonny, Ellsworth; Tamerlane, McKown, Boothbay.

Ar 5th—barque Benj Franklin, Brown, Philadelphia; John, Wiscasset.

DISASTERS.

Sch Win M. Cobb, which was run into night of 27th, by steamer Ben Franklin, off Point Judith, was cut down forward. She is full of water but will be pumped out and repaired.

Brig Chinchilla, Prince, from New York for Nuevitas went ashore 20th on Bertin Reach, Mo. She leaked badly and had to be lightened by throwing off the cargo in good condition.

Barque Rio Grande, 6 days from Boston for New Orleans, put into New York ave of 30th ult, with loss of foretopmast and mainmast, and other damage.

Sch Invincible, from Salem for Philadelphia, put into Cape May 31st, in a leaky condition, and in ballast, and was ashore in a violent squall afternoon of 3d inst, when between the Light Ships off Delaware Bay.

Brig L. B. Palmer, of Belfast, at New York from Carthagena 16th ult, reports lost deck load, and main mast and split forward, in a squall, on of 3d inst.

Sch Fame, which did from E Machias for Boston, put back 1st, leaky; will discharge and repair.

COUNTRY PRODUCE MARKET.

PORTLAND, SATURDAY, June 5.

Butter, per lb, first quality,	13 a 14c
Beans, per bushel,	$1.72 a 2.75
Beef, by the quarter, per lb,	5 1-2 a 7
Cheese, per lb,	7 1-2 a 8 1-2
Eggs, per dozen,	10 a 11
Potatoes, per bushel	50 a 1 00
Apples, cooking, per bushel	50 a 75
Apples, eating, per bushel,	1.00 a 1.50
Apples, per bbl,	2.50 a 3.00
Dried Apples,	4 a 10
Chickens,	12 1-2 a 14
Pork, round hogs,	8 a 8 1-2
Veal, carcass,	3 1-2 a 5
Lamb,	8 a 9

BRIGHTON MARKET.

THURSDAY, June 3.

At Market, 845 beef cattle, 180 Stores, 2400 Sheep, and 2830 swine.

Prices. Beef Cattle—We quote,—EXTRA $7 00 a $7 25. 1st quality $6 50 a $7. 2d $6 25 a $6 25; 3d, $5 25 a 5 75. Working oxen—$80, $90, $95, $100, $125, $135.

Cows and Calves—Sales sale, $31, 42.

Sheep—Sales $2.75, 3.25, 3.75, and 4.50.

CAMBRIDGE CATTLE MARKET.

Wednesday, June 2,

At Market 575 Cattle—40 Beeves, and 125 stores, remaining over from Monday, 400 Cows and Calves, Yearlings, two and three years old.

PRICES—Market Beef, Extra, $7.00 per cwt; first quality $6 50 a $7.00; second quality $6.00; third quality $5 00

HIDES—$4 50 per cwt.

TALLOW—5 a 5 1-2 c per lb.

VEAL CALVES—$3 to 8.

STORE CATTLE—Yearlings, $20, 26, 30, 32, 35.

COWS AND CALVES—$21, 24, 28, 28, 30, 33, 35.

YEARLINGS—$9 10 a 13.

TWO YEAR OLDS—$17, 21, 24, 30.

THREE YEARS OLD—$22, 25, 28, 30, 35, 40.

SHEEP AND LAMBS—Prices retail, $2 50 a 5.

Prices—Extra, $5 5 50 6 to 8. By lot, $2 50, $3 25, 3 75, $4 12, 5.

Markets, &c.

PORTLAND WEEKLY PRICE CURRENT.

MONDAY, May 15, 1852.

APPLES		Tin, duty,	
Cod, per bbl,	6 a 7	Plates, Canadas	21 a 31
Pearl,	5 3-4 a 6	Plates, Welsh	18 a 18 1-2
Pearl,	5 1-4 a 5 1-2	Plates, charcoal	30 a 35
BEANS, bushel	200 a 2 25	NAILS, per hundred lb,	4 a 4 1-4
BUTTER, per lb		Nails, per cent,	10 a 14
Firkin,	15 a 16	Oil, per gallon,	95 a 1 00
Roll,	12 a 14	Pipe, Lisbon,	30 a 32
CANDLES, per lb		Pipe, Madeira,	1 25 a 1 50
Mould, tallow,	10 a 12	Pipe, Sicily,	1 25 a 1 50
Sperm,	40 a 45	Hogshead,	60 a 65
CHEESE, per lb	6 a 8 1-2	White refined	80 a 85
Marrow,	8 1-2 a 9	Linseed, raw	80 a 85
DOMESTIC GOODS.		Linseed boiled	80 a 85
Sheetings,		PLASTER PARIS,	
do Shirtings,	4 a 10		
Calico, best quality	14 a 16	POTATOES, per bush.	
Flan, per mutch,	1 25 a 1 37	Per barrel,	none
Mull,	3 a 37	Sweet Potatoes,	1 50 a 1 75
do Small,	2 a 2 25	PROVISIONS.	
Drilling,	8 a 10	Beef, Mess,	$13 00
Ticking,	16 a 18	Beef, Mess, do	10 00
Brown,	1 a 1 1-4	Pork,	17 1-2
BRICKS.		Pork, clear	0 00 a 0 00
Dry, per M,	5 a 6	Pork, cut	0 00 a 0 00
Sealed, per box,	22 a 25	Hams,	8 a 9
Fire, per M,	25 a 30	Lard,	5 a 5 1-2
MACKEREL, per bbl,		Lard, in tierces	5 a 5 1-2
No. 1,	8 a 9	SALT, per bbl, 1-8 Ilsbo	1 75 a 2
No. 2,	6 a 7	SALT, per bbl, 1-4 Ilsbo	2 a 2 1-4
No. 3, Small,	none	Coarse,	none
FLOUR, per bbl		Liverpool,	$1 75 a 2 00
Best,	4 00 a 4 50	Liverpool, Ground	2 00 a 2 15
Rich,	4 62 a 5	SALERATUS, per lb.	
Fair,	4 25 a 4 50	Soda,	4 1-4 a 5 0
Fine, cracks	4 50 a 4 75	Saleratus,	4 1-2 a 4 3
Michigan,	4 50 a 4 62	SEEDS, per bushel	
GRAIN, per bush.		Clover,	none
Corn, N. Y.	0 0 a 0 0	Clover, Western,	7 a 7 1-2
do Jersey,	0 0 a 0 0	Clover, Canada,	6 a 6 1-2
do S. white	0 0 a 0 0	Herd Grass,	2 50
Rye,	0 0 a 0 0	Herd Grass, Western	2 a 2 50
Oats,	35 a 40	Bruns,	5 1-2 a 5 3-4
GUNPOWDER per cask	4 25 a 4 50	Bruns, Rice,	5 a 6
Am. Sporting	2 45 a 2 50	N. Orleans,	4 3 a 4 5
HAY, per ton		do Cotton,	none
Fresh, Meadow	16 00 a 17 00	do Cotton,	3 1-4
Eastern,	16 00 a 17 00	TALLOW, per lb,	
HOPS, per lb,	10 a 6	Rough,	06
Hides,	12 a	Rough,	
LEAD, per cwt,		Tallow, per lb,	
Pig,	6 a 6 1-2	Clear,	8 a 8 1-2
Bar,	6 a 6 1-2	Clear,	8 a 8 1-2
LUMBER per M. (cash)		Clear,	8 a 8 1-2
Boards, Cedar	35 a 40	Clear,	8 a 8 1-2
Boards, Pine	32 a 35	Rough,	3 a 3 1-2
Boards, Spruce	32 a 35	Rough,	3 a 3 1-2
Eastern,	17 00 a 18 00	TOBACCO, per lb,	
Shingles,	1 75 a 2 00	Manufactured,	17 a 30
Box Shooks,	40 a 50	Leaf,	13 a 16
		Leaf,	none

FISH—We continue our rates.

FLOUR—Sales at our quotations.

MOLASSES—Holders prime sweet are very firm.

SEEDS—The spring demand being over, quotation are nominal.

SUGAR—Prices continue firm.

YARMOUTH INSTITUTE.

THE NEXT TERM will commence on Wednesday, June 2.

Tuition from 3 to $4 00. Music and Drawing, extra.

Board in private families from 1 50 to $2 00.

Furnished rooms can be obtained by those who wish to board themselves.

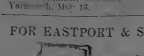
For further particulars address

D. WOODS. Principal.

A. H. FOBANK, Secretary.

Yarmouth, May 13.

FOR EASTPORT & ST. JOHN.



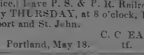
STEAMER ADRIAMAL

Captain Albert Wood, will, until further notice, leave P. S. & P. R. Railroad Wharf every THURSDAY, at 8 o'clock, P. M., for Eastport and St. John.

C. C EATON, *Agent.*

Portland, May 18. tf.

THE STEAMER GOVERNOR



FOR BANGOR.

THE FAST AND SPLENDID STEAMER GOVERNOR, Capt. Ingersoll, will leave Railroad Wharf, Portland, every Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at nine o'clock, P. M., on the arrival of the Boston train of cars, leaving Boston the following morning, viz: Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday. Returning—will leave Bangor every Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at 6 o'clock, A. M. touching at the ports.

FARES—From Portland to Thomaston, $1 00
" Belfast, 1 00
" Searsport and Bucksport, 1 50
" to Bucksport, Frankfort, Hampden and Bangor, 2 00

MEALS EXTRA. Freight taken at usual rates.

May 13. tf I. W. EATON, Agent.

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All purchasers will find it greatly their interest to examine our stock before purchasing, and make selections from our great variety of rich cheap goods.

Ribbons, rich for bonnets, caps, sashes and belts
Bonnet shapes, Flowers, Feathers, Straws, Laces
Embroideries, collars, chemisette, capes, berthas
Habits, sleeves, cuffs, edgings and insertings
Embroidered cambric handkerchiefs, cambric hdkfs
Bonnet, illusions, and embroidered laces for caps
Embroidered cambrics and Swiss muslins for vests
Hosiery, Merino, Valenciennes, and Brussels laces
Engish and French Corsets, Gloves, Hosiery, and cotton laces
Kid, lisle thread, silk, and sewing silk, gloves and mitts
French and American ARTIFICIAL FLOWERS
French lace, English, American and Italian laces
STRAW BONNETS, BEST BRIDAL SILKS.

New York, March 22, 1852. 13 3m*

J. F. C. HAYES,

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Printing Ink.

Of all qualities. This is unquestionably the Best and Cheapest Ink now in use in this country. Warranted in all cases. Also, Bronzes, Gold Size, Varnish, Fancy Cards, Letter, Bill and Fancy Paper, of all qualities and sizes, at the Lowest Prices. Orders addressed to J. F. C. Hayes, Lawrence, Mass., promptly attended to.

March 13, 1852. 3m

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PROVISIONS, GROCERIES,

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OF THE BEST QUALITY.

No. 208 Congress Street,

PORTLAND, MA

The Farmer.

Importance of Improving VEGETABLES BY A PROPER SELECTION OF SEEDS, ETC.

Those who have visited the New York markets, cannot but have been struck with the superior quality of the vegetables occasionally exposed for sale. This great mark both for consumption and exports, combines together the best results of the agriculturist. We find here qualities entirely superior to those in average use throughout the country. We find also that it is nearly or quite impossible to procure such seeds which will duplicate these finest specimens, except by buying the specimens themselves, and raising the seed from them. The market gardeners in the vicinity of New York, seldom buy seeds from the seed dealers. They raise their specimens of lettuce, beets radishes, parsnips, carrots, &c. &c., are saved for raising seed, and these are either used by themselves or exchanged with other market gardeners for other seeds, raised with an equal degree of care. The prices charged among themselves for these seeds, are much greater than the ordinary prices of the seed stores, but farmers would find it to their advantage to pay these extra prices, for the purpose of procuring purer and better sorts.

From the days of Columella to the present time, every agricultural writer has recommended great care in the raising of seeds. A few years have continued to pick and pick year to select perfect kernels of corn for their seed, and these from perfect ears taken from the most prolific hills, and have thus succeeded after long practice in securing a superior article which will constantly reproduce itself. We find Mr. Brown, Mr. Peil, and a few others, selling nearly the whole product of their farms for seed to less energetic growers, and these too are nearly or quite double the market prices. Farmers should select the finest corn, oats, and wheat for seed with great care, will plant inferior turnip seed, beet seed, or carrot seed. All this is wrong; for there is no root crop that cannot be materially increased in value and quantity by raising the seed from well selected specimens. The latest left in the ground should never be used for seed; the earliest and best should be marked so as to prevent their being used during the rest of the crop, and these only should be held over to be placed out in the spring for seed. By such practice we have been enabled to increase the size of the Mammoth Nutmeg potato more than one-third, and to render it many days earlier,—[Ed.—*Work ng Farmer.*

From the Maine Farmer.

Seeding Down Land.

Mr. Editor:—As the hay crop is the most valuable crop of our State, it is of great importance that farmers should understand the best method of seeding down. I have seen many valuable hints, in the Maine Farmer, on the subject, but do not recollect of receiving seeding any satisfactory information which I consider of vital importance. I allude to covering the grass seed too deep. I believe that a large proportion of our farmers harrow in their seed. Now, it ought to be known to every one that hay seed will not grow, it will vegetate, if covered to the depth of one inch, and not any covered to the depth of two inches; consequently, if the land is thoroughly harrowed after the seed is sown, not more than one-half of it ever comes up.

Some who call themselves farmers, wash their grain and then mix the grass seed with it, and sow it all together. This, to be sure, is a saving of time, but it is a "saving at the tap and letting out at the bung." This, I fear is the worst possible way. Not only must the grass seed be harrowed in as deep as the grain, but it is impossible to sow it even—the grass seed, especially if it be washed clean, being lighter than the grain, as it becomes detached from it falls short of its destruction, over-seeding some parts, and leaving other parts with little or no grass. Any one may satisfy himself of this by watching one handful and watching it as it falls. I have been very successful in seeding down land, not having failed of getting a good catch for the last thirty years. The following is my uniform plan: I sow a sufficient quantity of the best seed I can get to the acre, mixed as I fancy; usually twelve quarts timothy, or timothy and red-top, and the remainder northern clover. This I sow on evenly over the land after the grain has been thoroughly harrowed and cross- harrowed. I then pass a roller or bush over it, and never fail of a good catch, let the weather be what it will. On stony land I prefer the roller, as it buries the small stones out of the way of the scythe.

I always pass over the field the last thing with a hoe, and level the sods and bunches of dirt that may be left, and find it a saving of time even in the first mowing.

It is a light job for any farmer who understands how, to sow a field evenly to grass seed. Though old and feeble, I can sow an acre well in forty-five minutes with ease. I have seen men spend hours in scattering grass seed over an acre, and then have it come up in bunches. I would advise such to get a neighbor to sow it for them.

JOHN H. WILLARD.

From the Rural N. Yorker.

Thorough Farming.

The great secret of European success in Agriculture has been described as "much labor on comparatively little land." But the whole tenor of American husbandry from the first settlement of the country, has been directly the contrary, or, "little labor on much land." And this is the cause of the deterioration of our farms and crops,—of the exhaustion of the elements of fertility in one, necessitate the purchase of fresh lands. It requires no great amount of labor or store of knowledge, to grow a crop at a cost equal or exceeding its value, and leaving the land poorer than before; but it does require both work and knowledge to so manage as shall bring profit to the farmer and prepare the land for greater productiveness in future. Any one who can follow the plow and scatter the seed do the former, but capital, experience and energy are required to accomplish the latter.

Science is giving its aid to Agriculture, and no one can be a thorough farmer unless he keeps pace with the improvements which he may avail himself of, and bring to daily bringing out for practical and profitable application. Yet the small number of those but the severe drought of 1838, put our science to the test, and the result was, that about one hundred plants of our most choice kinds, which we regularly watered three times a week for nine weeks, during which period we had not a drop of rain, the plants grew luxuriantly, but many of them never produced a perfect bloom; and those that had such attention whatever paid to them, except a little manure or litter laid on the surface over the roots, flowered almost as well as in our most moist seasons."

Hence we infer that an occasional watering may be of service, but continued and repeated artificial waterings are injurious.—*Working Farmer.*

To make bleaching Liquid.—Add water to chloride of lime, one half of the chloride will leave the lime and dissolve in the water. This is the common bleaching liquid which is sold at a high rate, though it costs but little.

Salt sown in the fall, at the rate of three or four bushels per acre, will, it is said, destroy all the wire worms that may be in the land.

COFFEL.

This plant is a native of Arabia. The time of its introduction in Europe is unknown; it is mentioned in a work, published 1571, by a German physician. The first coffee house opened in London was in 1652. Coffee was in public use before that time in France.

When coffee was first introduced into Britain, it mixed with the most furious opposition from old and young, rich and poor, men and women fair. In 1674 the women of England petitioned Parliament against allowing the use of coffee, in which petition it was stated, "that men, by its use, became like the desert of Arabia, and that if its use were persisted in, the offspring of mighty Anglo-Saxon ancestors would dwindle into a succession of pipes and pigmies; and on a domestic occasion, a husband would stop on the way to drink a couple of cups of coffee."

Coffee, however, had and still has its advocates: it has been stated by them, that whenever it has been introduced, drunkenness has become less frequent and the people more sober.

Carrot Coffee.—You can save half your coffee, and have as good and a more innocent potation, we think, from the experience we have had with carrot coffee. Economy is the ruling route to wealth, and a virtue which may be practiced with little self-denial in this case. After washing the common carrot, scrape off the outside, and then cut them in pieces about half an inch square and dry them on a tin, or in the oven, and grind and take equal portions of the carrot and coffee and prepare it in the usual manner. If you know it to be mixed, you may say it tastes a little sweeter than usual. We obtained this receipt from our intelligent publisher, who say that in their country, there are large factories where the dried carrot is packed in pound papers and sold for this purpose.

Garden Walks.

In England it is a matter of great importance to prevent weeds or grass growing on gravel walks. Gardeners are complaining of the climate, that mosses and weeds of several sorts fasten upon and completely overrun them. The keeping of such walks clear is measurably important also in this country. It has been stated that a gardener, writing to the Gardener's Chronicle, that gas tar is absolutely fatal to vegetable growth, and a coat-ing of it spread over a walk keeps it clear as long as the tar remains. To apply it in the best manner, have the walk made as hard and hard, then put on the tar with a brush, and if it is offensive to the eye and olfactories, cover it with a thin coat of gravel which becomes incorporated with it and forms a hard, dry, uncumbered walk.—*Prairie Farmer.*

FRUIT.

In no other way can delicious and yet luxurious food be so abundantly, cheaply, and universally obtained, as in the cultivation of fruit. Some fruits are produced by the spade, although it refuse the plow and the scythe, there is scarcely an acre in our country which will not produce good fruit of some kind. The marsh, which bids defiance to cultivation without expensive drainage, yields whortleberries and cranberries, each highly valuable in its way. The glen and mountain side may easily be made profitable in the cherry, pear, peach, and apple; and on the more flowery plains and valleys of the West, where wheat, corn, and grass are easily and abundantly produced, fruit will repay the room and labor in a rich reward. It is believed that a good fruit tree will yield more real market value, annually, than any other crop that can be produced from the soil. No labor of the farmer, and no use of the soil, pays more abundantly than when applied to the cultivation of good fruit. As a tree of choice fruit covers no more land than a poor one, it is of the first importance to make the best selections, and render the most faithful attention to its full development.—Soil of the South.

From the Maine Farmer.

How to kill Brakes—Cold Barn Yards.

Mr. Editor:—I wish to tell that young farmer, who enquires the best method to kill brakes, how to do it. Mow them twice in June. The sap rises early in June, and mowing them at that time will kill them. Witch grass, cockle weed, and wild pink, can be destroyed by sowing the ground to winter rye—yellow weed by pasturing sheep on the ground.

I wish to say a word about cold barn yards. I once, while traveling, put up at a private house. Going out in the evening, I found the cattle in the yard on the move from one end of the yard to the other, in a great hurry. There were 17 head of them, and no chance for more than four or five to lay down except in the mud and water. During the night they got the bars down, and destroyed half an acre of corn. This was in the fall of the season, to cast three of his oxen, in order to cure the *stub-ail*, which was brought on by lying in the cold dirt. The same person lost a young ox by the bloody murrain, and five steers in two years, in consequence, as I think, of their lying in that sink of a yard.

Improvement in the Plow.—We are now using in this State, an implement recently invented—it is called a Pointer Plow, and we think here, that it is the greatest improvement that has been made in the plow line for many years. It is a small plow attached to the beam of a common plow with a band, in the same that a coulter or cutter is attached—cutting a furrow before the plow about half the width of a common furrow and about two inches deep. It is not liable to clog, and places the manure and grass in such a position that it is completely covered by the furrow. For plowing in coarse manure, clover, stubble, &c., it works admirably. It costs here two dollars. L. C.

Troy, Oakland Co., Mich., 1852.

From the Northern Farmer.

FOOD vs. MANURE.

The same relation that food sustains to the natural body, manure sustains to the soil; and as food must be nourishing and invigorates our system, in proportion as it best adapted to nature's wants, so the latter best subserves the purpose for which it is intended, in proportion as it contains revivifying and supporting ingredients necessary and common to the soil.

If the farmer has, by a certain crop, extracted an undue proportion of ammonia, nitrogen, lime, &c., reason would teach him that in order to prevent his land from deteriorating, he must replace these ingredients in some way; and if by manures, then that manure must be the best that contains the most of these properties.

As we find it is the vegetable so we see it in the animal kingdom; and if we would by feed increase the quantity of butter from a cow, that food must be best that contains the most of the component parts of the butter.—So also with poultry, hogs, &c.; while one says corn, and another wheat, and still another oats is best to make hens lay, yet the general rule remains unchanged, that the food must be best that contains most of the elements of eggs, all things considered. Insight coupled with reflection goes much farther, but as editors like short articles, I shall close, only observing that in order to farm it intelligently and profitably, the farmer should study to the root of the matter, and not be merely a *surface* farmer, while the great mine lies untouched by the plow or mouse.

A Varnish for Iron.—Digest some gutta-percha with twice its weight of linseed oil, and dissolve it in twice and quarts of turpentine.

THE FLOWER GARDEN.

Throughout all the month of June, the decoration of beds and borders in the flower garden may be continued. We rarely plant our dahlias till the middle of the month.—Where plants are wanted, they come into bloom in July, when the weather is so excessively warm and dry that they are scorched, the flowers do not open, and, on the whole, they do not give much satisfaction. Dahlias planted later, so as to come into bloom in the middle or latter part of August.

The Dahlia requires a good soil, moderately, but not too rich. When set in a bed of strong manure, the plants make rank growth, but do not bloom so well, and the flowers are more apt to be coarse and ill-formed.—A stake four or five feet in height should be set with each plant, to which it must be kept tied as it grows, being very easily broken by the wind. The Dahlia is really an autumn flower, and should not be expected to bloom, or forced into bloom, in mid-summer.

For a few beds or masses on a lawn, or to fill up vacant spots, the following would recommend.

1st. *A few Monthly Roses*, well selected as regards the color. They may be partly composed of Chinese, Bourbons, and Noisettes, as all these bloom incessantly, in good rich soil. We may mention, as most free for growing, profuse blooming sorts.

Bourbons—*Hermosa*, pale blush, very large and beautiful—indeed, one of the finest of ever-blooming roses. *Gloire de Rosamen*, a rapid, strong grower and fine bloomer, flowers not very double but large and of a most brilliant crimson. *Edward Delosse*, one of the finest new Bourbons, of a deep, rose pink.

Noisettes—*Ophire*, buff. *Chromatella*, or cloth of gold, deep yellow—very large and beautiful. *Fidelinberg*, bright crimson. *Ami'ie*, pure white.

Bengals, or China Roses.—*Cels*, blush—a very free and fine bloomer. *Agrippina*, rich, velvety crimson. *Sanguinea*, blood red, with a stripe of white. *White Daily*, creamy white, and very small.

Tea—*Lady Warrender*, pure white. *Lurembourg*, salmon buff. *Devoniensis*, straw color.

These are all good, and there are many others, perhaps as good. A dozen plants well assorted, will fill a good sized bed, and they will probably give more satisfaction than anything we could name.

Next to the roses, we would recommend a bed of Verbenas. No plant is better adapted to our dry, sunny climate, than this.—A dozen plants, of as many different varieties, will make a beautiful display, from mid-summer until frost comes. The branches, as they grow, should be spread out and bedded down so as to cover the whole surface of the bed, making it a dense mass of flowers, relieved only by the mingling of the different colors. Then the

Petunias.—These also are particularly well adapted to our climate, and cultivation has so improved their size, and varied their coloring, that they have become a most interesting class of plants. A single plant will cover, in a short time, three square feet of ground, and they bloom incessantly.

Heliotropes.—Too many of these cannot be planted, it is so sweet and so fine, either in masses, or mixed with other plants of more showy colors. The old sort is of a pale lilac, and the new one, *Voltaire*, is nearly a dark purple, rather bluish. These might be mixed, and some white flowering plant, such as *Double Feverfew*, set in the middle; or the deep blue *Plumbago larbacia*, or the *Scarlet Salvia*, or a blue *Lobelia*, will make a good centre piece, both in growth and contrast of color. For single specimens on a lawn or border, the *Salvia Splendens Major* surpasses all other plants, we know of. A small plant from a pot, in June, if it commences to bloom immediately, and it grows, so rapidly, that, in the course of a month or six weeks, it will be three feet in height and as much in diameter, and will bear twenty or thirty long spikes of flowers of the most dazzling brilliancy. As we have said before, we know of no bedding plant, taken altogether, more desirable, and we recommend it among the new sorts.

Cuphea platy centra, is another fine thing, either for planting singly or in masses, and it mingles well with Fuchsias, Heliotropes, &c. Its flowers are tube shaped, about an inch long, and the mouth is of an amaranth purple. Treated as a pot plant, in the house, this is an admirable thing. One of the best of recently introduced species in our greenhouses now is a small plant, a perfect mass of flowers. Its compactness of habit is a great recommendation.—[Genesee Farmer.

For your Cattle and Horses.

Mix occasionally one part of salt with four parts of wood ashes, and give the mixture to different kinds of stock, summer and winter. It promotes their appetites and tends to keep them in a healthy condition. It is said to be good against bots in horses, murrain in cattle, and rot in sheep.

Cure for Ring Bones, Blood Spavins, &c.

Last winter, I had a couple of colts, taken with lameness in the pasterns, and soon after, with swelling on the top of the ancles in the form of ring bones. I applied the following composition, viz: one pint of alcohol, one ounce originum oil, one ounce of camphor gum, twice a day, by bathing the ancle, and especially the hollow above the heel; then heating it in with a hot shovel. In about three weeks the colts were well. One of them was afterwards so badly injured in the lock joint, that in the opinion of those who saw it, it would produce a blood spavin. I used the same medicine, for about two weeks, in the same manner, and it cured it. I then applied soft soap, once a day, for about the same time, rubbing the joint very thoroughly, after each application. I did no more, and it soon got well. The first sign of success in using the composition, is the appearance on the surface of a thick scurf, which should be curried off if it is not too tender. The soap produces the same effect, but in a greater degree. It also, in the first few applications, causes the joint to swell, but subsequently, or after the appearance of the scurf, causes a decrease in the swelling. —*Northern Farmer.*

A Varnish for Jappanning.—To one pint of the best alcohol, add four ounces of the thinnest and most transparent shellac; mix and make them boil together, and let them stand in a warm place for a few days; then strain the varnish through fine flannel, and bottle it. Any of the colors commonly used for oil painting, may be ground in this varnish, and should be applied to the work with a smooth brush, and in a warm place; and the work to be jappanned should be perfectly dry and warm.

Water proof Varnish.—Dilute four ounces of Venice turpentine with a gill of alcohol (spirits of wine.) If too thick, add a little more of the turpentine; if too thin, a little more of the former, so that it may be about the thickness of milk. Lay out or more coats of this on your print.

Prevention of Gum on Peach Trees.—A practical gardener states that if the earth is removed from the roots of the peach tree and forced with gum, a quantity of one foot immediately around the trunk, and finely powdered charcoal applied to them the thickness of an inch, that it will effectually check the flow of the gum.

Cheap polishing substance.—The following is a cheap and excellent polishing substance:

A piece of old hat is immersed for a few minutes in sulphuric acid. The iron with which the hat was originally dyed, passes into the state of red oxide of iron, and the hat becomes excellent for giving the last polish to mahogany, or other fine woods.

RULES FOR MY MEALS.

Written by a Father for his own little ones.

In silence I must take my seat,
And give God thanks before I eat;
Must for my food in order sit,
Till I am asked to hand my plate;
I must not scold, nor whine, nor pout,
Nor move my chair or plate about;
With knife, or fork, or spoon, I must not fling;
I must not pipe—nor must I sing;
I must not speak a useless word,
For children must be seen not heard;
I must not ask about my food,
Nor fret if I don't think it good;
I must not say, "she bread is old,
"The tea is hot," "the coffee is cold;"
I must not cry for this or that,
Nor murmur if my meat is fat;
My mouth with food I must not crowd,
Nor, while I'm eating, speak loud;
Must turn my head to cough or sneeze;
And, when I ask, say, "if you please;"
The table-cloth I must not spoil,
Nor with my food with powders soil;
Must keep my seat when I have done,
Nor round the table sport or run;
Nor rise to reach, then must I put
My chair away, in proper place;
And lift my heart to God above,
In praise for all his wondrous love.

Youth's Cabinet.

AN EPITAPH FOR AN INFANT.

Beneath this stone, in soft repose,
Is laid a sweet and lovely rose;
A flower that scarce had waked to life
And light and beauty, ere it died;
God, in his wisdom, has recalled
The precious flower he had given,
And though this casket moulders here,
The gem is sparkling now in Heaven.

THE PHENOMENA OF SLEEP.

Dr. Dickson of South Carolina, has recently published a work on Life, Sleep, Pain and Death, which contain some curious facts and speculations. The following facts are given in relation to sleep, which is described to be the repose of the mind:

"The necessary amount of sleep differs in the various tribes, as well as in different individuals. The average proportion of time thus employed by our race, is estimated at one-third. Sir John Sinclair, who slept eight hours himself, says that in his researches upon the subject of longevity, he found long life under every circumstance and every course of habit—some old men abstemious and temperate, others active, and some indolent—but all had slept well and long. Herod the Great slept eight hours a day—Jeremy Taylor but three. Bonaparte, during the greater part of his active life, was content with four or five hours sleep. Old age and infancy sleep much.

Some boys slept from fatigue, on board of Nelson's ship, at the battle of the Nile.—Among the impressive incidents of Sir John Franklin's sleep from exhaustion, while in quished literary gentlemen in the country:—

"That there is a loud call for a new Gazetteer of the United States, is evident to every one who considered information respecting Ar-ly in the course of ten years, and to as its important interests.

"Its practical usefulness, if well executed, to all classes of citizens, and also to foreigners, who study the progress of our concerns, is obvious at the first glance.

"Thus demanded, it needs for its being properly collected, prepared and edited, a corps of long experience in such production, of particular and accurate research and observation, of ability to condense, and skill to arrange facts, and of indefatigable application. However expertly these essentials for making a valuable Gazetteer are, we are happy to say, that, in our opinion, they are all possessed by Mr. Hayward, and we congratulate the public, and beasts of prey take their repose in the day time. Whose keep in captivity this habit indeed, we know not, but it indicates nothing whether it was not the result of necessity which demanded that they should take advantage of the darkness, silence, and the unguarded state of their victims. In the menagerie at Paris, the lions lie down at night, and is awake by day. They all, however, seek, as favoring the purpose, a certain degree of seclusion and shade, with the exception of the lion, who, Burdach informs us, sleeps in the middle of the open plain; and the eagle and condor, which poise themselves on the most elevated pinnacle of rock in the clear blue atmosphere, and dazzling sunlight. Birds, however, are furnished with a nictitating membrane, which shields either the eye from light. Fish prefer to retire to sleep under the shadow of a rock, or a woody bank. Of domestic animals, the horse seems to require least sleep, and that he usually takes in an erect position.

Birds that rest in a sitting posture are furnished with a well adapted mechanism, which keeps them firmly supported without voluntary or conscious action. The tendon of the muscle which bends the thigh, is lodged in the hollow of the thigh when the thighs are bent, thus contracting closely, and grasping the hough or perch. In certain other animals which sleep erect, the articulations of the foot and knee are described by Dumeril as resembling the spring, which holds a knife, which opens the instrument and serves to keep the blade in a line with the handle. It has been pretty said that, without Hope and Sleep, man would be inconceivably wretched. The circumstances favoring sleep, besides a quiet conscience, a mind unexcited, and a body free from pain, are, a recumbent posture, silence, and darkness. When Ptolemy demanded of a soothsayer—"What would make one sleep well in the night?" "The best way," he replied, "was to have divine and celestial meditations, and to use honest actions in the day time." Muller says he could go to sleep at will, on assuming a recumbent position. Bonaparte, during his career, required no other condition but darkness; yet, at St. Helena, he suffered from sleeplessness among his other tortures.—Habit exercises an almost omnipotent influence in this matter. A distinguished watchmaker having retired from business, was in danger of phrenitis for want of sleep. After several miserable weeks of this privation, some one suggested a return to his old place of abode, and he immediately slept well and perfectly, for he fell asleep in his former workshop at once, rejoicing in the loud ticking of scores of clocks and watches.

Of contrasted impressibility is the case of the blind man, who, being given a drug, was slept the instant he left off playing; but, though undisturbed by other sounds, woke up immediately as any one touched the strings of his instrument.

Depriving of sleep, man is inexpressibly wretched, and eager and careless has ever been his search after the means of procuring this inestimable blessing. Narcotics are every where instinctively sought and eagerly employed; and stimulants, as indirectly narcotic, have unfortunately become familiar beverages. Alas! what a picture of life is presented to us in the fact that unconsciousness of insensibility is the most anxiously sought and considered the best boon that can be offered to suffering humanity! If Sancho Panza had reason for the heartfelt blessing he bestows upon him who first invented sleep, surely all nations will rise up and call him blessed who shall discover the means of procuring sleep at will, without counterbalancing consequences of an unpleasant nature,—The waters of Lethe, which possessed the power of obliterating all remembrance of sorrow and of crime, would not be more desirable."

A transparent Varnish for all sorts of Colors.—Take oil of nuts, and a little oil of the finest Venice turpentine, and cook them together; then add a little brandy and boil it again. Should it be too thick add more oil. Use a soft hair pencil, and be carefully over the colors.

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Hayward's Gazetteer,

OF THE

UNITED STATES.

PROSPECTUS.

THIS WORK will comprise descriptions of all the States, Territories, Counties, Districts Towns, Cities, Villages, Governments, Literary and other Public Institutions in the country of the United States;—also, of its Mountains, Valleys, Seas, Islands, Capes, Bays, Harbors, &c.;—also, of its Lakes, Rivers Canals, Railroads, Waterfalls, Mineral Springs, Fashionable Resorts, &c.;—to which will be appended the Census of the United States for 1850; numerous Statistical Tables, embracing a great amount of information respecting Agriculture, Commerce, Manufactures, &c., also a good Map of the United States, and a Vignette Coat of Arms for each State. By JOHN HAYWARD, Author of the New England Gazetteer, Law Book, Book of Religions, &c.

In regard to the preparation of the work, the Editor pledges his utmost fidelity and skill; and as zeal and perseverance in any laudable pursuit are generally followed by improvement, he trusts that with the kind assistance of many distinguished literary men in various parts of the United States, he will be able to produce a Gazetteer, equal to the expectations of his friends and patrons respectfully referred.

The Editor feels highly honored for the expressions of commendation contained in the following quote from one of our most distin-

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	Price		Subs'ts Rec'd at Prem.	Vol's below.
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