

# Lime Rock Gazette.

JOHN PORTER.

ONE DOLLAR FIFTY CTS.

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### THE MUSE.

Poetry is the silver setting of golden thoughts.

#### LIFE'S SUNNY SPOTS.

BY W. H. LUGG.

Turmoil life's dark and thorny path,  
Its goal the silent tomb,  
It yet some spots of sun-bine hath,  
That smile amid the gloom.  
The friend who weal and woe partakes  
Unchanged whatever his lot,  
Who kindly soothes the heart that aches,  
Is sure a sunny spot.

The wife who all our burthen bears,  
And utters not a moan;  
Whose ready hand wipes off our tears,  
Unheeding all her own;  
Who treasures every kindly word,  
Each bird her one forgot,  
And carols blithely as a bird—  
She's too a sunny spot.

The child who lifts, at morn and eve,  
In prayer its tiny voice;  
Who grieves when'er its parents grieve,  
And smiles when they rejoice;  
Whose bright eyes young genius glows;  
Whose heart without a blot,  
Is fresh and pure as summer's rose—  
That child's a sunny spot.

There's yet, upon life's weary road,  
One spot of brighter glow,  
Where sorrow has forgot its load,  
And tears no longer flow;  
Friendship may wither, love decline,  
One child his benedictio,  
But still, undimmed, that spot will shine—  
Religion lights that spot.

#### POWER OF MUSIC.

BY T. S. ARTHUR.

"Please yourselves" replied the landlord,  
"and you'll please me."  
"Very well. Now for the speech, old fellow!  
Here, mount this table. And two or three of the most forward took hold" of his arms.

"I'm not in the humor for making a speech," said the temperance man, "but if it pleases you as well, I'll sing you a song."  
"Give us a song then. Anything to accommodate. But come let's liquor first."  
"No," said the other firmly, "I must sing the song first, if I sing at all."  
"Don't you think your pipes will be clearer for a little drink of some kind or other?"  
"Perhaps they would," was replied. "So if you have no objections, I'll take a glass of cold water—if such a thing is known in this place."

The glass of water was presented, and then the man, who was somewhat advanced in years, prepared to give the promised song. All stood listening attentively. Edwards among the rest. The voice of the old man was low and tremulous, yet every word was heard distinctly, and with a pathos which showed that the meaning was felt. The following well written temperance song was the one he sang; and while his voice filled the room, every other sound was hushed:

"Where are the friends that to me was so dear,  
Long, long ago—long, long ago,  
Where are the hopes that my heart used to cheer,  
Long, long ago—long ago.  
Friends that I loved in the graves are laid low,  
Hopes that I cherished are fled from me now,  
I am degraded, for rum was my foe—  
Long, long ago—long, long ago."

"Sadly my wife bowed her beautiful head—"  
Long, long ago—long ago.  
Oh, how I wept when I heard she was dead!  
Long, long ago—long, long ago.  
She was an angel—my love and my guide—  
Vainly to save me from rum she tried,  
Poor, broken-hearted! 'twas well that she died—  
Long, long ago—long ago.

"Let me look back on the days of my youth—"  
Long, long ago—long, long ago.  
I was no stranger to virtue and truth,  
Long, long ago—long ago.  
Oh, for the hopes that were pure as the day!  
Oh, for the joys that were purer than they!  
Oh, for the hours that I've squandered away,  
Long, long ago—long ago!

The silence that pervaded the room, when the old man's voice died away, or rather might be said to have died away, was the silence of death. His own heart was touched, for he wiped his eyes from which the tears had started. Pausing scarcely a moment, he moved slowly from the room, and left his audience to their own reflections. There was not one of them who was not more or less affected, but the deepest impression had been made upon the heart of Edwards. The song seemed as if it had been made for him. The second verse, particularly, went thrilling to the very centre of his feelings.

"Sadly my wife bowed her beautiful head,  
How suddenly arose before him the sorrow stricken form of the wife of his youth, at those words! and when the old man's voice filtered on the line—  
"Poor broken-hearted! 'twas well that she died!" the anguish of his spirit was so great, that he only kept himself from sobbing aloud by a strong effort at self control. Ere the spell was broken, or a word uttered by any one, he arose and left the house.

For many minutes after her father's departure, Mary sat weeping bitterly. Tenderly did she love her parent, but this love was only a source of the keenest anguish, for she saw him swiftly passing along the road to destruction, without the power to save him. Grief wastes itself by its own violence. So it was in this instance. The tears of Mary were at length dried; her sobs were hushed, and she was about rising from her chair when a blinding flash of lightning glared into the room, followed instantly by a deafening jar of thunder.

"Oh, if father were at home!" she murmured clasping her hands together.

Even while she stood in this attitude, the door opened quietly, and Mr. Edwards entered.

"I thought you would be afraid, Mary and so I came home," said he in a kind voice.

Mary looked at him with surprise. This was soon changed to joy as she perceived that he was perfectly sober.

"Oh, father!" she sobbed unable to control her feelings, and leaning her face on his breast as she spoke—"if you would never go away!" Tenderly did the father draw his arm around his weeping child, and kissed her pure forehead.

"Mary," said he as early as he could speak, "for your mother's sake, but he could not finish the sentence. His voice quivered and he came inarticulate.

Solemnly, in the silence of his own heart, did the father, as he stood thus with the child in his arms, repeat the vows he had already taken. And he kept his vows.

Wonderful is the power of music! It is the heart's own language, and speaks to it in a voice of irresistible persuasion. It is a good gift from heaven, and should ever be used in a good cause. [Temperance Recorder.]

Rousseau says that the aim of education should be, to teach us rather how to think than what to think.

"Is the Earth full of Seeds?"  
[From the Journal of Commerce.] This question introduced a paragraph in yesterday's Journal of Commerce. In 1845, while waiting at the foot of the White Face Peak of the Adirondic, for the clouds to remove from the summit, a fire broke out in the woods of the Eastern slope of the mountain, and soon this gigantic mountain was wreathed in a sheet of flame. The trees and every combustible substance on the surface was consumed, and the thin covering of loose earth (about a foot in thickness) on the rocks was calcined by the heat. About three years afterwards I again visited this mountain, and found the burnt district a vast field of blueberry bushes. During the fruit season, more than 2000 bushels of blueberries were gathered in this field, for the Montreal market.

About forty years ago, the extensive barrens, lying between Cumberland and Green Rivers, in Kentucky, were covered with high grass, strawberries and wild flowers. Every Autumn, when the grass had become dry, it was fired either by hunters or from the camp fires of "chiters. I have seen a fire many miles in length traversing these barrens, with the speed of a race horse. No trees could grow here, but the grass resprouted and appeared to gather new life from the fire. Since the barrens have become settled, the Autumn fires have been prevented, and it is now a thickly wooded district. Chestnut, oak, and hickory have sprung up, and when I saw the first early growth, it looked like one vast nursery, bounded on all sides by the horizon.

In my examination of the extensive plains lying between Lake Ontario and the river Ottawa, I found that districts of pine timber, which had been swept by the flames, were supplied with a new growth of hardwood in place of the pine. Near the borders of Lake Champlain on the western side, farmers cultivate blueberry bushes; they pile brush on the ground, laid out for the berry field, set fire to the brush and burn it, and the next year the blueberry bushes spring up in abundance.

These facts bear witness to the harmonies of nature, and gives evidence of the fertility of our beautiful earth.

The most ancient account of our earth, makes mention of the "grass, the herb yielding seed, and the fruit tree yielding fruit after his kind, whose seed is in itself upon the earth.

The "fire weed" is well known among farmers. This weed is planted by the fire. The place where a coal pit has been burnt, may be easily distinguished by the luxuriance of its vegetable products.

When Kotzebue was in the far Northern seas, he landed upon an island covered with grass. His men, in making an excavation, found that this island was a mass of ice, and that the loose earth in which the grass was growing, was not six inches in thickness.

In one of the Northern lakes, I found "Lungwort," as large as a tea saucer, growing on the bare granite rock, with a stem not larger than a common knitting needle, and only a quarter of an inch in length.

I carefully examined a vine which I was cultivating, and when its tendrils were moving in search of an object to cling to, I placed a little stick near it, but at the opposite point from that towards which the vegetable hand was reaching. In an hour after, when I re-examined it, the tendril had turned about and was winding around the stick.

"There is life in every thing. The earth is full of life, and it is full of seeds, and they were planted by the hand of Him who made the world.

The Eddystone Light House.  
The following passage is from a discourse of the Rev. T. L. Cuyler, on "True and False Religions."

Like the treacherous Signal-boats that are sometimes stationed by the wreckers off an iron bound coast, these shifting syncretisms of false religion are continually changing their places. Like them they attract only to bewilder, and allure only to destroy. The unwary mariner follows them with a trembling uncertainty and only finds out where he is when he feels his ill-fated vessel crashing into a thousand fragments on the beach.

But how different from these floating and delusive systems is that unchanging Gospel of Christ which stands forth like the towering light house of Eddystone with its beacon blaze streaming far out over the midnight sea! The angry waves, through many a long year, have rolled in, thundering against that tower's base. The winds of heaven have warred boldly around its pinnacle; the rains have dashed against its gleaming lantern. But there it stands. It moves not; it trembles not; for it "is founded on a rock." Year after year, the storm-stricken mariner looks out for its star-bright light as he sweeps in through the British Channel. It is the first object that meets his eye as he returns on his homeward voyage; it is the last which he beholds, long after his native land has sunk beneath the evening wave.

So it is with the unchanging Gospel of Christ. While other systems rise and fall, and pass into nothingness, this Gospel (like its immutable author) is the same yesterday, to-day and for ever. While other false and flashing lights are extinguished, this "true light" ever shines.

The Christian goes to his Bible, and finds it always the same. The life giving doctrine

of the Cross which first brought peace to his soul are still his solace; the precepts of the Divine law are still his. They have never lost their ability to guide him, or their power to console him. Upon this Gospel his fathers followed their dying heads; upon this he means to rest in the trying hour; and he trusts that it shall be the precious heritage of his descendants long after his own corruptible body shall have mouldered into dust.

From Bailey's Gallery of Illustrations, America.  
JOHN CHARLES FREMONT.  
JOHN CHARLES FREMONT, JAN. 1, 1812.

The feet of three men have pressed the slopes of the Rocky Mountains, whose names are associated forever with those vast ranges: Humboldt, the Nestor of scientific travellers; Audubon, the interpreter of Nature, and Fremont, the Pathfinder of empire. Each has done much to illustrate the natural history of North America, and to develop its illimitable resources. The youngest of all is likely to become as illustrious as either, for fortune has linked his name with a scene in the history of the Republic, as startling to the world as the first announcement of its existence. To his hands was committed the magnificent task of opening the golden gates of our Pacific empire. His father was an emigrant gentleman from France, and his mother a lady of Virginia. Although his death left his son an orphan in his fourth year, he was thoroughly educated and when, at the age of seventeen, he graduated at Charleston College, he contributed to the support of his mother and younger children.

In teaching mathematics he turned his attention to civil engineering, in which he displayed so much talent, he was recommended by Mr. Poinsett, Secretary of War, to Nicolas, as his assistant in the survey of the basin of the upper Mississippi. Two years he was with that learned man in his field of labor, he won his applause and friendship. On his return to Washington he continued his services to the geographer for two years longer, in drawing up from his field-book the great map which unfolded to science the vast tract they had explored. Thirsting for adventure he was planned the first of those distant and perilous expeditions which have given lustre to his name. Having received a lieutenant's commission in the corps of Topographical Engineers, he proposed to the Secretary of War to penetrate the Rocky Mountains. His plan was approved, and in 1842, with a handful of men gathered on the Missouri he reached and explored the South Pass. He achieved more than his instructions required. He not only fixed the beauty and character of that great pass, through which myriads are now pressing to California—he defined the astronomy, geography, botany, geology and meteorology of the country, and designated the route since followed, and the points from which the flag of the Union is now flying from a chain of wilderness fortresses.

His report was printed by the Senate, translated into foreign languages, and the scientific world looked on Fremont as one of its benefactors. Impatient however for broader and more hazardous fields, he planned a new expedition to the distant territory of Oregon. His first had carried him to the summits of the Rocky Mountains. Wilkes had surveyed the tide water regions of the Columbia river; between the two explorers lay a tract of a thousand miles, which was a blank in geography. In May, 1843, he left the frontier of Missouri, and in November he stood on Fort Vancouver, with the calm waters of the Pacific at his feet. He had approached the mountains by a new line, scaled their summits south of the South Pass, deflected to the Great Salt Lake, and pushed examination right and left along his entire course.

He joined his survey to Wilkes' exploring expedition, and his orders were fulfilled. But he had opened one route to Columbia, and he wished to find another. There was a vast region south of his line, invested with a fabulous interest, and he longed to apply to it the test of exact science. It was the beginning of winter. Without resources, adequate supplies, or even a guide, and with only 25 companions, he turned his face once more toward the Rocky Mountains. Then began that wonderful expedition, filled with romance, achievement, daring, and suffering, in which he was lost from the world nine months, traversing 3500 miles, in sight of eternal snows; in which he explored and revealed the grand features of Alta California, its great basin, the Sierra Nevada, the valley of San Joaquin and Sacramento, explored the fabulous Buenaventura, revealed the real El Dorado, and established the geography of the western part of our Continent. In August 1844, he was again in Washington after an absence of sixteen months. His report put the seal to the fame of the young explorer.

He was planned a third expedition while writing a history of the second, and before its publication in 1845, he was again on his way to the Pacific, collecting his mount in comrades, to examine in detail the Asiatic slope of the N. A. Continent, which resulted in giving a volume of new science to the world, and California to the United States. We cannot trace his achievement during the war with Mexico, nor will future time inquire how many, nor how great battles he fought. After the conquest of California, Fremont was made the victim of a quarrel between two American governments. Like

Columbus, he was brought home a prisoner, over the vast territory he had explored, stripped by a court martial of his commission as Lieut. Col. of Mounted Riflemen, and reinstated by the President.

Fremont needed justice, not mercy, and he returned his commission. His defence was worthy of a man of honor, genius and learning. During the thirty days of his trial, his nights were given to science. Thus ended his services to the Government, but not to mankind. He was now a private citizen, and a poor man. Charles-ton offered him a lucrative office, which he refused. He had been brought a criminal from California, where he had been an explorer, conqueror, peace-maker, governor. He determined to retrieve his honor on the field where he had been rebuffed of it. One fine morning, complete his surveys—the route for a great road from the Mississippi to San Francisco. Again he appeared on the far West. His old mountain comrades flocked around him, and with all means 120 miles, perfectly equipped he started for the Pacific.

On the Sierra San Juan, all his mules and a third of his men perished in a more than Russian cold, and Fremont arrived on foot at Santa Fe, stripped of everything but life. It was a moment for the last pang of despair which breaks the heart, or the moral heroism which conquers fate itself. The men of the wilderness knew Fremont; they relished his exploits; he started again, pierced the country of the fierce and remorseless Apaches; met, aved or defeated savage tribes; and in a hundred days from Santa Fe he stood on the glittering banks of the Sacramento. The men of California reversed the judgment of the court martial, and Fremont was made the first Senator of the gold State. It was a noble tribute to science and heroism.

His name is identified forever with some of the proudest and most graceful passages in American history. The 25,000 miles of wilderness explorations, in the midst of the incalculable dangers, and the ferocities of jealous and merciless tribes; his powers of endurance in a slender form; his intellectual evolution in the most appalling dangers; his magnetic away over highland and savage men; his vast contributions to science; his controlling energy in the extension of our empire; his lofty and unselfish ambition; his magnanimity, humanity, genius, sufferings and heroism, make all lovers of progress, learning and virtue rejoice that Fremont's services have been rewarded by high civic honors, exhaustless wealth, and the admiration and gratitude of mankind.

#### FANNY MOORE.

the Female Hunter of the West.

The father of this singular heroine we are about to sketch, was a Kentucky backwoodsman. Her mother died while she was an infant, and when she arrived at the age of fifteen her father also died, leaving her a poor, friendless orphan. It is not surprising, that at this tender age she married to a Missouri hunter, an acquaintance of her deceased father, double her years as to age, but just her equal in poverty. Her whole fortune was composed of one cow, an old feather bed, a rusty frying pan, a broken set of ten cups and saucers, fifty knives and forks, with horn handles, two large pewter plates, and a wooden box of Indian manufacture. Such was the property bequeathed by her surviving parents. Her husband's wealth might match well enough with such a portion brought into matrimonial partnership by his wife, a black bobtailed pony, a large wolf dog, and a long heavy rifle, constituted the sum total of his goods and chattels. So far, the nuptial contract might stand, without extravagant additions on either side. There were other considerations, however, which made the bargain on might say, fraudulently unequal. She was a pretty, ruddy cheeked, ruddy lip, healthy lass, with sky blue eyes, golden ringlets, and a cherry laugh, slender in form, but of a wiry elasticity and a constitution of the most tenacious vitality. He, on the contrary, was a pale, lean, hungry looking hypochondriac, who might be supposed, from the way he displayed when faced to any exertion of his limbs in profitable labor, to regard work, an unpardonable sin. The entreaties and example of his young wife, it is true, did for a while, stimulate him to just sufficient effort in the way of deer hunting, to keep them from starving. The couple then lived in Western Missouri. Fanny, with her own delicate white hands, cleared out and cultivated a small field, and managed her duties economically with so much thrift, that, notwithstanding the laziness of Tom, they began to accumulate slowly.

But an event occurred, in the sixth year of their wedlock, that changed the present course of affairs, and scattered her in her wild schemes. A great revival under the guidance of the "Cumberland Presbytery" swept over the West.

It seems that one Sunday the Cumberland discussed the passage of Scripture, "Take no thought of the morrow," &c. Tom swallowed the text, but rejected the comment, and interpreting the sentence, literally came to the conclusion, "that it was sinful to provide for the wants of the wretched body," and resolved to eat no more food.

It was a great trial to the community, which

lately the theological question with her thoughtful, infatuated spouse. Her tears, argument, and remonstrances all ended in his usual expression of rage; but as to any other sort of exertion he would not budge a pebble.

Fanny's case was now critical in the extreme. It is strange to say, she still loved her husband with a love, that, in spite of every imaginable danger, continued to burn on ardently in her affectionate heart till death. Her husband could not make up her mind to leave Tom. Burns they had now five children, and it was absolutely impossible to support a family on the produce of their pithy, stony farm. In this emergency, that weak woman suddenly developed an energy and invincibility of purpose, which the annals of the world cannot surpass.

With indefatigable patience, she practiced and learned to shoot, till no marksmen in all Missouri was her match, and then, as a solitary huntress, took to the forest, and soon supplied her husband and babies with a choice abundance of meat. It is not recorded of Moore that he manifested any aversion towards the venison feasts which his better half provided with so much labor, however much he had been opposed to the use of such worldly means himself, as the expenditure of one needless dollar for the morrow.

The wild region of Missouri at last settled up. Sunny fields, waving with golden grain, stood in the place of the old green woods which had furnished shelter and subsistence for the capious game. The Indians fled farther and deeper into the wild prairies, nearer to the Rocky Mountains. The moon beams fell broad and bright on the open bottoms where the brown bears used to scuffle among the matted grass.

The red deer had been swept away by the sharp sound of Gollin's arrow. It became necessary that Fanny should move. She sold her slender "improvement" for a yoke of oxen, and a small sum of ready money; and loading the empty vehicle with her six children, and believing Tom, she started for Arkansas. In this new country then a territory she selected a locality fifty miles from any settlement, there wild animals roamed in the greatest plenty, and her rude board table groaned beneath (to them) heaps of savory luxuries. This wonder of a wife now added rapidly to their humble property. Her care-worn wasted figure grew rounder; her steps she saddled the black pony, more elastic; and the whistle by which she summoned her wolf dog to the hunting foray. Even the laugh sometimes rang out as in the merry, thoughtful hours of her early youth, loud, long and clear as the sweet tones of bell metal.

One thought of a most gloomy character alone disturbed the calm flow of her joyous raptures. Her children were growing up with the rapidity of hasty summer weeds, and utterly without education, or even the prospect of an opportunity to obtain it. The idea haunted her day and night. She turned it over in her mind in every possible way, but still could find no solution for her torturing problem. She had learned to spell, when a child, at an old school—that is to say, she had gone as far as in Dillworth as three syllables, which by the way, was nearly the extent of her lame teacher's accurate information in the pedagogical art. But her memory had long ago lost in the inverse ratio of its acquisitions, till she could scarcely be said to know her letters. Olen did she bitterly regret her ill-fate in the early school house, and exclaim, as she fondly kissed her children on returning at night from the tollsome hunt—"If I had only learned to read, then I could now teach you my letters," and her tears would drop like rain.

At length an incident occurred, that brought with it a suggestion shaping itself into a fixed plan, which enabled her finally to vanquish the perplexing difficulty. The author cannot do better than to give the anecdote in her own words, as related to him, in Texas—some twelve months ago.

"I used to cry about it every night," she said, "before going to sleep, and then I would dream it all over again; for indeed it was sad to think of. I knew that by hard work I would, after a while, be well enough off to move into the settlements, where decent people live; and then I thought how shocking it would seem for my young ones to have no mean learning than the wild Indians. The boys were getting more than half as tall as their father, and Peggy's pretty head was even as high as my shoulders. It was enough to make a fond mother cry. I was in the habit of going every two or three months to Little Rock, with a pack of peltries, to buy salt and other things that we could not get along without. One time I brought back some bunches of raisins for the baby.

"They were wrapped up in a large newspaper which contained a number of curious pictures. The sheet was pinned at with wonder by the poor creature, who had never seen such an object in their lives. Little Tammy asked me, with sparkling eyes if it were not a bird. I tried to explain the matter to him; told him what it was; contained a tale about the whole world; and that when perhaps learn to read it, they could know all about it, which were going on across the blue mountains, and the big rivers, and away over the sea, as well as the sights they saw every day before their eyes done.

"The next morning I asked her how she could



so we can hear from our old playmates in Miss... said Peggy, who was then also a woman.

"The question like to have broken my heart. I remembered how lazy I had been when a girl, and the idea was a sharp shooting pain, splitting into my very soul. I went like a child, till even my own children tried to comfort me. However, my tears did me good. Tears always relieve the heart; they commonly clear the head also. A sudden thought struck me—a great plan—I might say a holy purpose. It seemed impossible, but I resolved to try it. That night I hurried the young folks off to bed, and having kindled a good pine knot light, picked up the newspaper, and sat down to see if I could make out anything in it. I smiled with unspeakable delight on discovering that I still knew all the letters, except the capitals. But I soon had cause to weep again, for, after doing my best, and sitting up till daylight every line remained a riddle—I could not spell out the meaning of a single sentence. About sunrise a new notion entered my head. I determined to go again shortly to Little Rock and purchase some primers and spelling books, which afterwards I did. I then began to learn in earnest. It was very hard for a while, but I sat up late, and Tom and the children were all asleep, and took my primer along with me when I went to hunt. I could study it as I rode especially where the woods were open, and before I got within range of game; and when I was resting, after lifting a heavy deer upon my pony, or walking up a steep hill, I would pull it out of a pocket which I had prepared on purpose in the side of my dress, and run over the pages till I could almost repeat the whole from memory. I then commenced on my large spelling book, and mastered it in the same way. All the while I wanted to be teaching the children, but was afraid of teaching them wrong, intending first to make myself perfect, because I thought that it was not of any use to know any thing at all unless one could know it right.

While thus engaged, a lost hunter stopped a few days at our cabin, and discovering my studies kindly offered to assist me. I then found that I had done well in not beginning to instruct the boys and Peggy sooner. I had to unlearn the pronunciation of a great many of my words that sounded frightfully when compared with the correct mode. After I got it straight, I bought a primer for each one of the children, and collecting them all together one Sunday morning, told them "that I was going to teach them how to read." It would have done your heart good to see them. They appeared to be returning mad with joy, for they still remembered what I had said about the paper and had teased me much on the subject. Night after night they would sit up till twelve, studying their primers and spelling books; and all day on the Sabbath they tried more industriously than ever I had once in the school room, until at last they were through both books. But I was still ahead of them—for long before then I had obtained a Testament and the life of Marion, and had gone over them several times. In this way I taught my dear young ones to read, having first of all taught myself.

For the literal historical accuracy of the foregoing extraordinary facts, we refer to Mrs. Holley's book on Texas, where she refers to Mrs. Moore, although in her narrative she only sets down the initials of her name.

And may we not well be permitted to doubt whether the annals of the globe, and all the ages of time present a parallel to this almost miraculous case?—The biographies of the self-educated seem to be rare, with noble examples among the softer as among the stronger sex. But did any one ever before, either man or woman, go through the painful process of voluntary self-culture, with the same definite, settled object? Others have struggled with the terrible problem of unaided mental development from the desire of gain or hope of glory; but she, that poor hutsess of the backwoods, from pure, loftier, more angelic motives of an infinitely tender, holy maternal love, and with the sole view of fitting herself to be the teacher of her innocent offspring, cut off as they were by insuperable circumstances from every other means of instruction. It makes one better to read of such instances of exalted devotion to conscientious duty, and thus to know and feel, although the race of moral heroes appears to be nearly or quite extinct, that of domestic heroisms never can wholly perish, while one mother shall be left to linger on earth with a bright-eyed babe nestling about her bosom.

Gathering the Fruits.

A gentleman, not a great while since, in passing through a small village on a journey, met with a slight accident to his carriage, which detained him there some time in getting it repaired. While there, he entered the lowly habitation of one of the villagers, the occupant of which was an intelligent woman, and a widow. Her own domestic circumstances being attended to, she said that her family had once been wretched in the extreme; and intimated to the stranger, in a feeling and delicate manner, that her husband in early life contracted habits of intemperance, and died under their influence—that her son, her only son, followed in the footsteps of his father and became a sot.

After the death of her husband, a friend at a distance had sent her a little book; after reading it herself with intense interest, she induced her son and several other individuals in the village to read it also. Her son, soon after, became a reformed man, and has continued so ever since. Such was the case with several others who had read it. A temperance society was soon formed, to which a multitude of all classes promptly joined themselves; and this little village experienced an entire moral renovation through the influence of this single little book.

On being inquired of by the stranger, what the little book was that produced such happy effects, she said she had kept it very choice in her desk—"For," said she, "next to my Bible, I prize it above all other books." She soon produced it, and taking off the paper, in which it was carefully enveloped, presented it to the stranger, who immediately recognized it as familiar friend. It was "My Mother's Gold Ring," and the stranger who then held it was Lucius M. Sergeant, the author.—What emotions of delight must have filled his bosom! Who would not value such feelings infinitely more than all the unfulfilled gains that were ever realized from the traffic of audent spirits?

Before leaving the cottage of the widow, Mr. Sergeant presented her with the entire series of his Temperance Tales.—We had the above facts from Mr. Sergeant himself, in a recent delightful interview.

Final Decision of the Case of PROFESSOR JOHN W. WEBSTER.

The Committee of the Executive Council on Pardons, consisting of the Lieut. Governor and some other members of the Council, made a report on the petition of Dr. Webster for a commutation of the sentence against him. The report recites briefly, the history of the case and recapitulates the proceedings which were had by the committee, in the hearing of parties who appeared in support of the petition. They state that having given the whole case a deliberate consideration, have unanimously come to the painful conclusion, that they find no ground for executive interposition, either in the records and proceedings of the court, or in the statements made in the confession of the prisoner, or the evidence and comments with which it had been accompanied. The report concludes as follows:—"The Committee therefore respectfully report, that they cannot consistently with what they conceive their duty, recommend a commutation of the sentence, in the case of John W. Webster, as prayed for in his petition.

Nothing now remains for the Committee, in discharge of this painful duty, but to advise your Excellency in determining upon a time for the Execution, and they name Friday the thirtieth day of August next, as the day; and recommend to your Excellency to decide upon that day as the time for the Execution of John W. Webster.

"JOHN REED, Chairman. Council Chamber, July 19, 1850."

This report having been read and considered by the Council, it was accepted with but one dissenting voice, that of Mr. Copeland, of Norfolk.

His Excellency the Governor then proceeded to pronounce his opinion and decision upon the case, which was in full concurrence with that of the committee. In his address he presented a succinct but very clear and able recapitulation of all the important facts of the case, and of the proceedings upon it. He thereupon proceeded to remark that he did not feel authorized, by any considerations which had been presented to his mind, "to set aside the deliberate verdict of the jury, arrest the solemn decree of the law as pronounced by the highest judicial tribunal of the Commonwealth, and disregard the opinion and advice of the Council.—If the circumstances of the killing as stated by the prisoner, are taken to be true, it may well be questioned, whether the Executive Council could interfere with the sentence without violating the settled laws of the land."

He remarked that the only new fact brought to light since the trial as to the killing depends upon the word of the prisoner, and it could hardly be pretended "that the declaration of a person under sentence of death should be permitted to outweigh the doings of the Court and Jury, and to rescue him from the consequences which are to follow these proceedings."

His excellency concluded his opinion on the case as follows:—"If the circumstances disclosed on the trial are relied on to support his statement, the reply is, that those circumstances were urged in his favor before the Jury and they have decided against him. The facts of this appalling case are before the world; they will hereafter fill one of the gloomiest pages in the record of crime amongst civilized men.

"It is undisputed, that on the 23 day of November 1840, John White Webster, a professor in Harvard University, and Medical College in Boston died at mid-day in his room, in that college, within a few feet of the place where he daily stood and delivered scientific lectures to a large class of young men, with unlawful violence take the life of Dr. George Parkman, a respectable citizen of Boston, who had come to that room at the repeated requests of the said prisoner; and that after taking his life, he eviscerated and in a manner most shocking to humanity, mutilated the body of his victim, burning parts of it in a furnace, and depositing other parts of it in different places in the building which were found by persons who were seeking after Dr. Parkman; that after killing him, he robbed his lifeless creditor by taking from him two notes of hand signed by himself, to which he had no right, and committed still another crime, by making false marks upon these notes; and that a Jury of his country, empanelled according to law, under the direction of four of the five eminent Judges constituting the Supreme Court of Massachusetts, after a long, patient, and impartial trial, and after hearing in his defence arguments of learned and eloquent counsel, upon their oaths, found him guilty of murder.

"Upon that verdict, the Court pronounced the awful sentence of death. In such a case there should be obvious and conclusive reasons to authorize the pardoning power to interpose and arrest the sword of Justice. I do not see these reasons. The combined circumstances of the case force me to the conclusion, that the safety of the community, the inviolability of law, and the principle of impartial justice demand execution of the sentence.

"I hope it is not necessary for me to say that it would have given me unspeakable pleasure to come to a different result, and that I would do anything on earth in my power, short of violating duty, to alleviate the sufferings of a crushed and broken-hearted family.

"GEORGE N. BRIGGS. Council Chamber, 19th July 1850."

THE FAMILY OF PRESIDENT FILLMORE. Everybody is curious to know all about the relations, personal and political, of the new President; and we have been stopped a dozen times in the street by the anxious inquiry of "who are Mr. Fillmore's intimate friends?" In regard to his political relations, they are well known in our State, which has always delighted to honor him; but the wire-pullers should have the delicacy to let him alone until the remains of the lamented President are entombed.—In regard to his family, the President is blessed with a most excellent wife, who is peculiarly well qualified for the high station she is about to adorn; and two children, a son and a daughter. The son is a young man, not over twenty, of the genuine republican stamp which characterizes the country boys of Western New York. He has just entered upon the profession of the Law. The daughter is an accomplished young lady, about eighteen years

of age, and now engaged, we believe, in the honorable employment as teacher of a Public School in Buffalo. The latter fact is something for a Republican people to boast of, and something to put the dainty daughters of our would-be aristocracy to the blush.—N. Y. Mirror.

LIME ROCK GAZETTE.

A. D. NICHOLS, Editor. ROCKLAND.

Thursday Morning, July 25th, 1850.

ROCKLAND.

To-day we have the gratification of being able to announce that our town has finally undergone its contemplated rebaptism, that the ceremonial has been completely performed; and that we can assume our new title with all the secret or open satisfaction, if not with the blushes of a bride. Yet wedded, most fervently do we hope, is the new town of Rockland, to true notions of well-guided industry,—of far-seeing enterprise, and of strong common interests;—such notions as cannot fail through the opportunities afforded by our position and resources of ensuring us a high degree of social and commercial prosperity. It is true that in the mere change of title there appears to be little ground for anticipations of any marked benefit,—that the advantages and characteristics, and all the peculiarities which to-day distinguish the town of Rockland, belonged yesterday alike to East Thomaston; still, we have the feeling of escape from a perpetual season—no new sense of a distinct existence, which is not slight nor likely to be without good results for the town of Rockland, at any rate.

We would by no means say aught disparagingly or unkindly of the title we have just lain aside; for even if we cared nothing about the sensibilities of the remaining partners of the old firm of Thomaston Co., of which we were recently a member, there are still for the majority of our citizens, individual associations, varied as are the experiences of life, connected with that old name which combine to render it too much of a "household word" for careless treatment. Those near relations especially, which, whether beginning, existing, or ended, are alike, sources of unalloyed or melancholy pleasure, joining us as they do in pleasant ties with the community around us, do much to hallow the name of a common home, and render it the key of a thousand sympathies. But in this time and space annihilating age,—this age of go-ahead-tiveness if not of advancement, such things are but of little account;—our hearts are fixed upon the end for which our energies are exerted;—memory sings in vain unless she joins in a duet with her more cheerful voiced Sister;—and as our noses must always point toward the things before us, we wisely keep our eyes in the same direction.

We would imagine therefore, our late title of East Thomaston buried with all the honors; and as we are well aware that our former existence was almost unknown, even in many places with which our business relations were extensive, we will introduce to the special notice of our exchanges the new town of Rockland. As the source of a very important trade connecting us with all the principle cities upon our coast, giving employment to thousands of vigorous, active, and enterprising men at home; and, in addition to this largely interested in general navigation; a change of this kind will not fail to possess an extensive interest, as wide at least as our business relations. The article, which under the name of "Thomaston Lime" has for many years enjoyed a favorite reputation in our seaboard markets, is, more than nine tenths of it, the product of our town.

Our export during the last year amounted to nearly seven hundred thousand casks; and our resources in this line, are neither diminished, nor will they in the future be less energetically developed. This trade alone, places us beyond rivalry by any community of equal numbers in our State, either in regard to its value, or the extent of its connections. In addition to this, with the majority of our villages upon the coast, a large amount of capital among us is engaged in ship building, and many naval structures which are a credit to the mercantile marine of our country, are the work of our mechanics of Rockland. Without going into an extended enumeration of our advantages, or dwelling upon our present position we are desirous to have it understood that Rockland is by no means a new creation, and we are confident that her citizens will take care that while our motto is "Not one step backward," we shall be not the less constantly in motion. Our exchanges will confer a favor by noticing our change of title in order to obviate as far as possible the inconveniences that must for a time be anticipated.

Excursion to Calais.

To those who are desirous of benefiting themselves by a little pleasant relaxation, an excellent opportunity is afforded by the contemplated excursion to Calais, under the auspices of the Sons of Temperance. There is no ocean-coast more beautiful in its endless variety than the island borders of our State, and we are sure that the proposed trip will afford those who participate in it much pleasure. The Steamer Huntress has been chartered for the voyage by the Sons, and will make the greater portion of the trip in the day time, in order to afford her passengers an opportunity to enjoy the scenery of the coast. Tickets for the excursion, with board included are only five dollars, so that economy must be unusually strict faced which staggers at the cost.

Our Rockland Brass Band will be on hand, and better music than theirs, is no where to be found in the Pine Tree State.

The Huntress will leave Rockland at 9 o'clock P. M., on Wednesday the 29th inst. Tickets for the Excursion may be had of A. S. Richmond, Esq.

The widow of Gen. Taylor and her family removed to the residence of Secretary Meredith on Saturday. After spending a few days there, they will take up their abode with their friends in Baltimore.

For some two or more years past, the project of supplying our village with water, from Tolman's pond, in our vicinity, has been more or less zealously agitated; and at the last session of the legislature, a petition for the incorporation of a Company for the purpose of introducing the water into our village was presented, but for some reason or other failed of being carried through. The deep pure water of the pond would prove a great blessing to us in a thousand ways.

The benefits which the possession of this water promises to afford us, can easily be understood by those who have any acquaintance with the situation of our village; and we sincerely hope that no unnecessary obstacle, will, through carelessness or for a still less worthy cause, be thrown in the way of its success. Our citizens are ready and anxious to afford any who are apprehensive of the least injury from the proposed appropriation of a portion of the water of the pond, satisfactory evidence that all such fears are entirely groundless. We hope the measure will succeed, and trust that ere long the waters of Tolman's Pond will be making many hearts glad and many faces clean among us.

Double Daily Mail.

We learn that the citizens of the various villages between this place and Bath, are taking measures to secure a mail from the West twice a day, instead of but once, as at present. We heartily hope that their efforts may be successful, as our citizens now suffer an unnecessary delay at Bath, of 12 hours at least, upon one half of their papers and correspondence, and their interests are certainly of sufficient importance to warrant an extension to them of the same advantages which are enjoyed by citizens of places upon the northern route.

If the Post Office Department should afford the representations of those desiring the proposed change, a weight proportioned to the Post Office revenue of the different towns; we are confident that a comparison between this route, and those already enjoying a double daily mail, would fully warrant an extension of the same privilege to us.

The Cabinet.

At length we have authentic intelligence in relation to the new Cabinet. By advices from Washington, it now seems to be placed beyond much doubt; that the Cabinet of Mr. Fillmore will be composed of the following gentlemen.

- DANIEL WEBSTER, of Massachusetts, Secretary of State. THOMAS CORWIN, of Ohio, Secretary of the Treasury. JAMES H. PEARCE, of Maryland, Secretary of the Interior. EDWARD BATES, of Missouri, Secretary of War. WILLIAM A. GRAHAM, of North Carolina, Secretary of the Navy. J. J. CRITTENDEN, of Kentucky, Attorney General. N. K. HALL, of New York, Post Master General.

It is also stated that these nominations were submitted to the Senate on Saturday, and confirmed without opposition. [Boston Papers.]

The Late Storm.

The storm of Thursday night was very severe throughout New Jersey. Corn was prostrated to the ground. Much damage was done in and around Philadelphia. The wharves along the Schuylkill and Delaware rivers were overflowed considerably. The walls in the burnt district were mostly thrown down.

The storm on the Sound was very severe, and the sea running very high. In New York the storm commenced about 10 o'clock on Thursday evening, and continued with unabated fury up to half past 2 P. M. The Commercial Advertiser says it was one of the most severe storms which has been experienced in that vicinity for years.

Along the Battery and Broadway, the awnings were stripped to tatters, and many of the posts by which they were supported were levelled to the earth. In one case a post eight inches in diameter was broken off at the ground. In Broadway, where the small east iron awning posts have been generally adopted, the damage in this respect is considerable.

In one instance, two wrought iron supporters about an inch and a half in diameter, were twisted off. In second avenue, several unfinished three story brick buildings were blown down—and in other parts of the city, several chimneys were prostrated by the gale.

The tide in the harbor was very high, and some of the cellars in the vicinity of the docks were filled with water.

We much fear we shall have accounts of serious disasters to the shipping on the Long Island and New Jersey shores—and probably coastwise for some distance."

At half past two the gale was on the increase. At New Haven the storm commenced about midnight, Thursday, and continued until 10 o'clock, yesterday forenoon. It was very severe during its continuance, prostrating trees, signs, awnings, &c.

FUNERAL HONORS. At Washington the religious services at the President's house were begun by the singing of the following anthem by Prof. Berlin, Mrs. Franklin, formerly of Boston, Miss Rothwell and others:—"I heard a voice from Heaven saying unto me: Write, from henceforth blessed are the dead who die in the Lord; even so saith the spirit, for they rest from their labors. Amen."

The remarks of Rev. Dr. Pyne to the multitude present were so affecting that Mr. Johnson, the attorney-general, could not restrain his grief, and he wept like a child. Mr. Clay was moved also to tears, and so were Mr. Webster, Gen. Cass, and others. It was a mournful and deeply impressive scene.—The hero which conveyed the body of Gen. Taylor to the grave is described as a very imposing vehicle. The wheels black and massive, were in imitation of the ancient Roman chariots. Over these the car expanded to a width of 6 1/2 feet, and a length of 11 1/2 feet, a canopy extending from front to rear. All this was enveloped in fine black cloth, entwined with white satin, having large silver spangles in each rosette. The canopy was surmounted with a large golden eagle, covered with erape. The coffin was covered with black silk velvet. Eight grey horses were attached to the car, each of them led by a youth, habited in a white frock with erape around the waist.

MAINE LEGISLATURE.

TUESDAY, July 16.

SENATE. Bill granting certain privileges to the inhabitants of Vinalhaven, (to place gates across the roads,) was read a second time.—Mr. Cary moved to lay the bill on the table. Those bills should be passed with great caution, and we should have evidence that the people of the town are in favor of the measure. At least three-fourths of the people should adopt the bill by vote.

Mr. Morrow hoped no restriction would be placed on this bill, which was not placed on the bill respecting North Haven.

Mr. Cary considered it a poor reason for not amending this bill, that the former was not amended in the other bill. Mr. C. intended to offer an amendment to the other bill, requiring a vote of three-fourths, but the bill was passed when he was not in his seat. Mr. C. would not vote for this bill if one-fourth of the inhabitants are against it.

Mr. Morrow said the people on the islands have never fenced alongside of their roads, but by common consent, have placed gates across them. They only ask that they may continue the same practice.

The motion was further debated, and the bill lay on the table prevailed.

HOUSE. Read and to-morrow assigned.—Bills, additional in relation to the Maine Bank; additional to the several acts incorporating the city of Portland; bill to amend the 5th chapter of the special laws of 1847.

Passed. Finally—Bill to incorporate the North Arrostook Agricultural and Horticultural Society.

THURSDAY, July 18.

Passed to be engrossed.—Bills to repeal net relating to bowling allies in Bath; to increase the capital stock of York and Cumberland Railroad Co.; empowering school district No. 1 in Gardiner to raise money for the support of schools; to authorize the city of Portland to grant further aid to the Atlantic and St. Lawrence Railroad Co.; to increase the capital stock of Commercial Bank at Bath; establishing a municipal court in East Thomaston.

Mr. Titcomb, from the committee on education, to which was referred the general school law, prepared by the board of education, reported that the same ought to pass, with certain amendments which he reported. The report was laid on the table on motion of Mr. Pickard, and the amendments were ordered to be printed.

HOUSE. The order from the Senate postponing the election of U. S. Senator to the 25th inst., was taken up on motion of Mr. Sewall. On motion of Mr. Appleton, the 23d was stricken out and the 25th inserted. The order was then passed.

Read and to-morrow assigned.—Bills, additional to establish the York and Cumberland Railroad Company; to repeal chapter 377 of the private and special laws of Maine; authorizing school district No. 1 in Gardiner to raise money for the support of schools; to establish a municipal court in the town of East Thomaston.

FRIDAY, July 19.

SENATE. Passed to be engrossed.—Bill additional relating to the city of Portland.

Finally passed.—Resolves, in favor of the town of Falmouth; in favor of H. P. and J. E. Eaton; in favor of Joseph Tobin and others.

Fourth Congressional Convention.

Agreeable to a call of the Congressional Committee, the Democratic Republicans of the Oxford portion of the fourth Congressional District, together with the town of Green, met by their Delegates in Convention at Lisfield village, on Wednesday, the 16th day of July, at ten o'clock, A. M. The Convention was called to order by John M. Ennis, Esq., of Mexico, and organized by the choice of John Hersey, Esq., of Canton, Chairman, Nathan S. Luffkins, of Rumford, and George L. Mellen, of Paris, Secretaries.

On motion of Mr. Phillips of Turner, a committee of 5 was raised to receive, sort and count the votes for a Democratic candidate for Representative to the next Congress, for the fourth Congressional District.

The Committee having attended to their duty reported as follows:—"Whole number of votes 52; Necessary to a choice, 27. Charles Andrews, 18; Alvin Bolster, 14; Alfred Pierce, 4; Alvin Bolster, 1; and Charles Andrews was declared duly nominated.

Lee Strickland of Livermore, S. C. Andrews of Buckfield, and Nathan S. Luffkins of Rumford, were chosen a Congressional Committee.—[Age.]

A STRIKING SCENE. The National Intelligencer thus comments on a scene remarkable in the history of nations, and yet so much a matter of course in this country, as to attract but little attention:—"The death of the President being announced, a citizen, plainly attired, enters among the assembled Representatives of the nation walks up to the Clerk's desk, takes an oath on the Bible to support the Constitution of the United States, and, by this brief ceremony, he becomes, in an instant of time, invested with the command of the whole military force of a mighty empire, with the execution of its laws and the administration of its power. No one objects or dreams of objection; the act is acquiesced in as a thing of course, and with the submission that would be rendered to a law of nature. The sceptre of the people passes into his hands as quietly and as quickly as a power of attorney could be acknowledged before a justice of the peace. And yet, though the individual attracted, the thing itself it was hardly thought of in connection with the consequences. In some countries such a transfer of power would have cost streams of blood, and shaken the government to its very foundations. And why is it not so here? Because ours is a government of equal rights, and a government of laws, and because our people are a law abiding and a law keeping people; because they know and feel that their own laws are the restraints which they themselves have placed on their own passions, and that it is only by obeying these laws that their equal rights can be maintained. May such ever be their spirit! If so, we may well say of the Republic, not 'cetera perpetua,' but 'est perpetua.'"

There is much truth, and truth worthy of serious reflection, in the following letter from Mrs. Francis Gage to the Ohio State Journal. It gives the sex some well merited hits. She says:—"Two years ago, I made a journey to New England, accompanied by my husband, and also my father-in-law, an old man of fourscore years. I have often seen that good old man offer his seat to some hale man of half or less his age, and seen her accept it, as if it were a right, without even a passing notice of his grey hairs, or the right of years that entitled him to her kindness and attention. Once, and only once, a lady of quietly grace and beauty sprang from her seat as we entered, and with a voice that was musical in its very tone, said, 'Father, take this arm chair.' How my heart sprang to meet her in her angel goodness! Such has ever been our idea of a lady—which is synonymous with a DEER WOMAN."

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CHOICE EXTRACTS.

Jewels, that on the stretched fore finger of all time Sparkle forever.

"This earth shall lead distraction; she shall end. The stars shall wonder why she comes no more. On her accustomed orbit, and the sun Miss one of his eleven of light; the moon, An orphan orb, shall seek her earth for eye. Through Time's unbroken depths and find her nod. No more shall mourn, out of the holy east, Stream o'er the amber air her level light. Nor evening, with the spectral fingers, draw Her star-spread curtain round the head of earth. Her footsteps never thence again shall grace. The blue sublime of heaven. Her grave is dug. I see the stars, night-clad, all gathering. In long and dark procession. Death's at work. And, one by one, shall all yon wandering worlds, Whether in orb of path they roll, or trail, In an insubstantial train of light, Their golden train of tresses after them. Cease, and the sun, centred and arch of light. The keystone of the world-built arch of heaven, Be left in burning solitude. The stars, Which stand as thick as dew-drops on the fields Of heaven, and all they comprehend, shall pass. The spirits of all worlds shall all depart. To their great destinies; and thou and I, Greater in grief than worlds, shall live as now. [Peters.]

"Poetry, then, is, most emphatically, a substantial world." Who shall estimate what vast stores of happiness and improvement the domain of imagination has revealed to us? There we see the might and majesty, the beauty and the grace, the tenderness and the meekness of humanity, in their real forms.—Let us think for one moment, of the new world of beings, which genius has created, and which poetry makes the denizens of all earnest hearts. Who shall say that he is without companions, to whose soul the marvellous being of the poet's heart and fancy, are constant visitants. In that wide variety of individual characters, which genius has framed out of the finest and greatest elements of human nature, do we not find companions as genial, friends as true, as those whose faces we see, and whose hands we clasp? Are they not the brethren of our minds and hearts—seen by the soul if not by the eye? Do they not shed the lines of romance, and inspire the thoughts of power, amid the most toilsome drudgery of existence? Faces may glaze the eye of the artisan, in his unrequiting labor, as warm, as kindling, and as beautiful, as ever beamed in palace, or shed lustre on courts. The aristocracy of convention may think him too mean for notice, yet the song of Miriam may mingle with the clink of his hammer, and the sweetest endowments of beauty and grace which the cunning of genius has shaped, may cluster around him in familiar intercourse! We have friends for every mood, comforts for every sorrow; a glorious company of immortals scattering their sweet influences on the worn and beaten paths of our daily life.—Shapes that haunt thought's wilderness, are around us in soul, in suffering, and joy; mitigating labor, soothing care, giving a keener relish to delight; touching the heroic string in our nature with a noble sentiment; kindling our hearts, lifting our imaginations, and hovering alight over the couch of health and the sick pillow, to bless and to cheer, and enliven and console! [Whipple.]

Earth's children cleave to Earth—her frail Decaying children dread decay. You yearn of mist that leaves the vale, And lessens in the morning ray,— Look, how, by mountain rivulet, It tingers as it upward creeps, And clings to fern and copsewood set Along the green and dewy steep,— Clings to the fragrant Kalnia, clings To precipices fringed with grass, Dark maples where the wood-thrush sings, And bowers of fragrant sassafras. Yet all in vain — it passes still From hand to hold; it cannot stay, And in the very beams that fill The world with glory, fades away, Till parting from the mountain's brow, It vanishes from human eye, And that which spring of earth is now A portion of the glorious sky. [BAYARD.]

Wedded Life. What profound powers of affection, grief, pity, sympathy, religion, and love, belong, by its constitution, in the frame of every human soul. And if the sources of life have not greatly thwarted the divine dispensation of nature, will they not all rise into general play within bosoms consecrated to each other's happiness, till comes between them the cold hand of death? It would seem that every thing fair and good must flourish under that holy necessity—everything foul and bad fade away; and that no quarrel or unkindness would ever be between pilgrims travelling together through time to eternity, whether their path led through an Eden or a waste. Habit itself comes with humble hearts to the gracious and benign; they who have once loved will not, for that very reason cease to love; memory shall brighten where hope decays; and if the present be not now so blissful, so thrilling, steeped in rapture, as it was in the golden prime, yet shall it without repining suffice to them whose thoughts borrow unconsciously sweet comforts from the past and future, and have been taught by mutual cares and sorrows to indulge tempered expectations of the best earthly felicity. And is it not so? How much tranquility and contentment in human homes! Calm outflowings of life shrouded in domestic privacy, and seen but at times coming out into the open light! What brave patience under poverty! What resignation in grief! Riches take wings to themselves and flee away—yet without and within the door there is the decree of a changed, not an unhappy lot—the clouds of adversity darken men's characters even as if they were the shadows of dishonor, but conscience quails not in the gloom—the well out of which humility hath her daily drink, is unobscured up to the very spring, but she upbraids not heaven. Children, those flowers that make the household's earliest floor delightful as the glades of Paradise, wither in a day, but there is holy comfort in a mother's tears, not are the groans of the father altogether without relief—for they have gone whether they came, and are blooming now in the bosoms of heaven. [Prof. Wilson.]



STATE OF MAINE. IN THE YEAR OF OUR LORD ONE THOUSAND EIGHT HUNDRED AND FIFTY, AN ACT To change the name of the town of East Thomaston; Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives in Legislature assembled as follows: The corporate name of the town of East Thomaston, in the County of Lincoln, shall hereafter be ROCKLAND; and this act shall take effect and be in force from and after its approval by the Governor. In House of Representatives, July 12, 1850. SAMUEL BELCHER, Speaker. In Senate July 19, 1850. This bill having had three several readings passed to be enacted. PAULINUS M. FOSTER, President. July 17, 1850. Approved. JOHN HUBBARD, Secretary's Office, August 19, 1850. I hereby certify that the foregoing is a true copy of the original deposited in this office. ALDEN JACKSON, Dep. Secretary of State. John W Webster. Dr. Webster first learned the decision of the Executive Council, in his case, by reading the report in an evening paper. It is stated that he was but slightly agitated, having, as we are informed, prepared himself for the worst. It is further stated upon reliable authority, that he has expressed of late no desire to have his sentence commuted, and that he appears to have a more realizing sense of the awful situation in which he is placed, and also, that he is evidently preparing himself for the awful fate which surely awaits him. His Excellency Gov. Briggs has affixed his signature to the "Death Warrant," which has been duly transmitted to the High Sheriff. The prisoner expressed the hope this morning, that his family would be kept in ignorance of the day fixed for his execution. Boston Journal.

The Pittsfield Sun gives the proceedings at the celebration of the fourth in that town, which appears to have been truly patriotic. The orator, N. S. Dodge, was toasted by E. H. Kellogg for the lessons of patriotism contained in his address, and Mr. Dodge, in a toast afterwards, made the following spirited reference to the nullification period of 1831: "The whole country was in alarm. The roughest heart throbbled with anxiety, for the approaching cloud of civil war had already begun to overshadow us. But there was one man and that man beating up upon his shoulders a weight of responsibility most fearful, who did not tremble. That man was ANDREW JACKSON, as pure a patriot, as true a republican, and as honest a man, as ever swore to support the constitution. He (Mr. D.) might say this, because he had always voted against him, written against him, and opposed his measures from first to last. Never entered the element of firmness in the character of any human being in a greater degree than in his. Once his conviction of what was right made clear, and you might as well hope to draw old Greylock down the valley to Lenox court house by harnessing to it a hundred steam engines, as to change General Jackson's purpose. Well, during that summer of 1831, the anniversary of Jefferson's birth day was held at Washington, and the president was invited to partake of the dinner. He did not accept the invitation, however, but he sent a toast—a toast, gentlemen, I will give you now. And remember, that when Andrew Jackson said *mea culpa*, it meant *mea culpa*, in every sense, in every intensity of sense that the word could mean. It was to him a *verbi*, in the potential mood and present tense, to all the intents and purposes a *verbi* could be. I give you then, gentlemen, Gen. Jackson's toast at the Jefferson anniversary in 1831:—"The Federal Union—It must be preserved."

NEWS AND MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS. Cincinnati has lost 10,000 citizens within a year by death and emigration. Maerwyn leaves the stage in August.—English paper. He leaves it in disgust we guess.—Boston Post. THE DAY WE CELEBRATE—May its mornings continue to be ushered in with peals of joy by unborn millions. How unborn millions can shout, we don't know—we should think they could shout better after they were born than before.—Boston Post. A man at Burlington, Iowa, lost his knee on the 4th by the explosion of an arvil from which he was firing a salute. WHAT IS A COQUETTE? A young lady of more beauty than sense, more accomplishments than grace of mind, more admirers than friends, more foals than wise men for attendants.—Longfellow. Epigram. The Bradford Gazette gives this neat epigram: "Married in Corinth, by the Rev. Solon Martin, Mr. Loammii Hale to Miss Levina Tenney, both of C. When Solon called them man and wife, Levina raised her veil, And, looking in her husband's eyes, Exclaimed 'Let us I Halk!' " The Whig State Convention will be held at Augusta on the 8th inst. The rivalry out west among newspapers is so great that one journal has promised to publish accounts of all "terrible accidents" twelve hours in advance of their occurrence. The papers state that the most distressed man who suffered by the late fire at San Francisco was a Dutchman who lost his little. He was perfectly inconsolable, and went through the streets crying and screaming at the top of his voice, "Wah, mine fiddel—mine fiddel." A Texas paper gives the following caution: "Don't be surprised if, after you have sailed smoothly eight or ten months on the voyage of matrimony, you are suddenly overtaken by squalls. An orator at a political meeting thundered forth this "double sentiment":—"Mr. chairman, if I was a Simcoe twin, and my brother was on the other side, I'd out the rascal off." (Overwhelming applause.) AGES OF PRESIDENTS.—Washington retired from office in his 66th year; John Adams, 66; J. Adams, 66; Madison, 66; Monroe, 66; J. Q. Adams, (one term); Jackson, 70; Van Buren, 64; Harrison, 68; Tyler, retired, 52; Polk, 51; Taylor, died, 66.

Seven Days later from Europe. ARRIVAL OF THE AMERICA AT HALIFAX. HALIFAX TELEGRAPH OFFICE, 7 Thursday Morning, 10 o'clock. The steamer America, Capt. Shannon, left Liverpool on the 9th, arrived off the harbor last night, and was detained by a dense fog. She experienced strong head winds the whole passage. Sir Robert Peel was killed June 29, by a fall from his horse. LIVERPOOL MARKETS. Brown & Shipley's Circular quotes Western from 13 to 22 1/2 per lb; Philadelphia 23, and Baltimore 23 1/2; flour, 13 to 21; Wheat from 5 to 9 3/4 per 70 lbs. Corn, 24 to 36 for mixed, and 26 to 27 1/2 for white and yellow.—Wheat—A good business at 1d to 2d advance. The growing crops of grain continue promising, although the harvest may be rather late than the average of seasons. COTTON.—On the arrival of the Asia, with accounts of injury to the crop, speculators began to operate, and nearly the whole stock for re-sale was taken within a week, as well as a large proportion by the trade. EXERCISES. The sudden and violent death of Sir Robert Peel, caused a great sensation both in England and France, and the papers are filled almost to the exclusion of everything else, with extended notices of the late Premier, and with speculations as to the effect his death will have upon the politics of his country. The particulars of his death are thus stated:—On Saturday evening, June 29, while proceeding from his residence, in Whitehall, up Constitution Hill, his horse suddenly shied at something passing, kicked up his heels and threw Sir Robert over his neck on his face. Although rendered insensible by the fall, Sir Robert retained hold of the reins, and the animal thus being checked, lost his footing and fell heavily upon the baronet. Several gentlemen passing, rendered the necessary assistance; and the ex-Premier was placed in a carriage and removed to his house in Whitehall, in a state of insensibility. All the highest medical talent of London was soon in attendance, but their efforts availed not. After lingering till 11 o'clock on Tuesday night, the great statesman expired, in the 68th year of his age. FRANCE. There is nothing of special importance. It is said that Louis Napoleon has given 40,000 francs of his late increase of salary to a charitable institution, which was languishing for want of funds. On learning the melancholy intelligence of the death of Sir Robert Peel, business was partially suspended, and several distinguished Frenchmen, including M. Guizot, left Paris for London to be present at the funeral. Louis Philippe is said to be dying of cancer in the stomach, and his physicians state that his life can scarcely last a month longer. SPAIN. A decree has been published at Madrid granting a credit of 2,000,000 to the Minister of Marine for building two steamers, and the purchase of timber for eight months. The decree is founded on the necessity of augmenting the Spanish navy, as demonstrated by the late events in Cuba. Letters from Naples of the 29th, state that the English seem to have abandoned the idea of appearing at Naples. A young man named Clinton Jackson swam across the Niagara River under the Falls, and back again, without landing to take breath.—The distance is half a mile, and the current is exceedingly strong. NOTICE. We are requested to give notice, that Bro. ISAAC BAKER will address such of the younger portion of this community, at the Baptist Meeting-house, on Sabbath evening next, at half-past 7 o'clock, as may favor him with their presence. It would be peculiarly gratifying to many to witness a full attendance of his former associates. Rockland, July 24, 1850. IMPORTANT—to those having imprints of the blood. BRANT'S PURIFYING EXTRACT, the most wonderful Purifier in the world, is now put up in QUART BOTTLES.—See advertisement headed "Sixty-year Bona" in another column. It is so strong and purifying that one bottle cleans from TEN to SIXTEEN days longer than Sarsaparilla. 22 cow

MARRIAGES. In Brooklyn, N. Y., July 15th, by Rev. E. E. Taylor, Mr. William Woodcock, to Miss Mary Anna Johnson, both of Thomaston. In Elmira, N. Y., July 29th, by Rev. Jas. Belcher, Mr. John Condit to Miss Susan Langdon, all of Ellsworth. DEATHS. In Chelsea, 16th inst., very suddenly, Mr. LEANDER MILLER, (formerly of Thomaston,) of the firm of Boynton & Miller, of Boston, aged 26 years. The following just tribute to the memory of the deceased was communicated to the Chelsea Pioneer: "Those who have been connected with him in business, will remember him as an upright man, than whom there were none of more noble integrity. The Church of which he was a consistent member, will long retain a recollection of his steady Christian walk, sustained rather by the power of principle than by any sudden and inconsistent impulses. A widowed mother and a circle of relatives mourn the untimely exit of one of the most constant of sons and brothers. He was a man who sought to be, rather than seem to be, and who, without preferring any claim to consequence, became of great importance to society.—His influence was of that character which is felt more than heard, and deserved more than it demanded. His life was fruitful in the virtues of the man and the graces of the Christian." In Camden, 2d inst., Davila A., Young, son of Aurelius and Sarah Young, aged 2 years. In this town, on 13th inst., Benjamin Howard, son of Elijah & Mary O. Hall, aged one year, 5 months, 17 days. Most dear to our hearts he was while he lived And hard, very hard our grief to control; But dearest still far, (although we are grieved,) He'll live a dear Angel, deep in our souls. (Coin.) MARINE LIST. Port of East Thomaston. Arrived. 22d, sch Equad, Andrews, Boston. 23d, sch Equad, Simonon N. Y. Dover Packet, Gupit, Boston. 24d, sch Equad, Holbrook, N. Y. Fortune, Conway, do. 23d, brig Joseph, Keller, N. Y. Sailed. 27th, sch Lucy Blake, Hawes, Richmond. Sea Gull, Pillsbury, Savannah. 23d, sch Massachusetts, Boston. 24th, sch Senate, Spear, New York. 25th, sch Cyrene, Morton, Providence. 26th, sch Eagle, Packard, Fishery. 27th, sch Oliver, Crockett, Charleston. 28th, sch Cyro, Crockett, Richmond. 29th, sch Lightfoot, Packard, New Orleans. 30th, sch Martha, New York. 31st, sch H. C. Lowell, Thomas, Mobile. Spring Bird, Ingraham, Portland. G. H. Parre, Holmes, Goose River, to load for Philadelphia. Sch Hero, (of Thomaston) Perry from N. Y. for Portsmouth, N.H. with a cargo of flour and corn, when off Cedar street, North River, was run into by the steamer Isaac Newton on her passage from Albany to N. York striking the stern of the schooner bow, carried away her lower store in the schooner's bow. Yesterday morning the sch was towed off the Battery by the steamer Pluto, where she is sunk full of water.—Captain and crew saved.

LATEST NEWS. BY THIS MORNING'S BOAT. Taken from the Boston Daily Journal. THREE WEEKS LATER FROM CALIFORNIA. Arrival of the Crescent City! Another Great Fire at San Francisco. The steamship Crescent City, Capt. Brown arrived at New York at two o'clock Monday afternoon, from Chagres via Kingston, Ja. The Crescent city brings news from California to the 19th of June, eighteen days later than our previous advices. The Crescent City brought about \$150,000 in gold dust in the hands of her passengers. The most important item of news by this arrival is the intelligence of another disastrous conflagration which has swept over the city of San Francisco. The fire originated in a back building attached to the Sacramento House, between Sacramento and Clay streets. It commenced a little before 8 o'clock A. M. and as the wind was high at the time, it communicated quickly with the adjoining buildings. Meantime the wind carried the flames down with resistless fury to the water's edge, sweeping in its progress the whole of the blocks from Clay street on the north to the north side of California street inclusive, and from Kearney street, with but the exception of a few houses to the water. It is owing to the noble and many exertions of Gregory Yale, Esq., assisted by several citizens, that the shipping in the harbor was saved from destruction. Mr. Yale was deputed by the Mayor to proceed to this point and to use all means necessary to arrest the progress of the conflagration. He remained until he was pressed so hard by the flames that he was obliged to escape in a boat. The banking House of Burgoyne & Co., is again unscathed by the flames—being the third time this establishment has passed the fearful ordeal. The entire loss is estimated at from three to four million of dollars. FROSTING MIXES. The intelligence from the mines is rather meagre. The streams were still high, preventing migratory movements as well as mining operations. The Placer Times of the 11th June says: Parties have returned within a few days past to this city, unable to prosecute journeys undertaken to Stockton, and the southern mines, hence, on account of the swollen and rapid rivers intersecting the several roads. On the west bank of the Sacramento the lowlands are extensively submerged, to the serious inconvenience of travel by the roads leading from the coast near the Bay of San Francisco to the settlements in the north, and the washings of the Trinity and Upper Sacramento. The immense Tule plains bordering the Sacramento are entirely under water. Business, operated upon as well by the hindrance offered to travel as the suspension of labor in the various washings, is dull in all parts of Sacramento. Supplies are abundant, the demand limited. So long as the waters remain "up," and laborer's idle, their requirements will be confined to the bare necessities of life. The Sacramento Transcript of the 11th has the following from the southern mines: "A friend, Mr. Henry Prior, has just returned to this city from the southern mines where he has been digging the past winter. He dug two months in the Mariposa diggings, without meeting with much success. Those who have passed the winter there, he thinks, have generally fallen in debt for a part of their expenses. A company of eleven men were the most fortunate he saw.—They struck a rich place, and in one day took out nineteen ounces of gold in small lumps, besides finding a large piece of gold blended with quartz weighing seven pounds. Mr. P. left the Mariposa diggings about six weeks ago, and went to Kalle Snake Creek, one of the tributaries of the Tuolumne. He found the miners at this stream doing a fair business—averaging from ten to twelve dollars per day. A letter from Stockton dated June 12th, says: "New diggings have been discovered on the North Branch of Wood's Creek, about two miles and a half north of the town of Sonoma. The gold lies very deep, but every hole that had been sunk had yielded well." There appears to be a ridge of gold-bearing quartz running the whole length of the country north and south. BONNETS AT COST!!! MRS. A. A. FALES, TAKES this method to inform the Ladies, that she will sell the remainder of her SUMMER STOCK, consisting of BONNETS AND Fancy Articles, AT VERY REDUCED PRICES. French straw Bonnets, for 75cts and \$1.00; American straws for 50 and 75cts; drawn crape and silk Hats, at astonishingly low prices; Fancy Caps, Wrought Caps, White Thread-Lace Veils, and Black Silk and Green Veils; elegant black Trimming Laces, Visite Ribbons, Flowers, Ribbons, Laces, Buttons, dress Trimmings, Gloves, Hosiery, Fans, Scarfs, Combs, Bag Clasps, Steel Brevets, Worsteds for hats per doz. boxes; also, a great variety of small articles too numerous to mention. Those wishing to purchase will find it greatly to their advantage to call. Thomaston, July 18, 1850. Notice. SEALED PROPOSALS will be received by the subscribers, for erecting a School House in District No. 3, in this town, until Sunday, August 3d, 1850. Said House is to be 33 feet 6 inches wide and 40 feet long, two stories high—each story to be 12 feet in the clear. For further particulars application may be had to Charles Glover, one of the committee, who will exhibit a plan and specifications of the building. HENRY ALDEN, CHAS. GLOVER, HENRY INGRAHAM, } Building Com. JOHN HALL, 2d. WILLIAM PERRY, } Rockland, July 24, 1850. 26 MACOMBER'S ROCKLAND BOOK STORE. 26 No. 1, Spofford Block.

Later from Oregon. By the California papers we have later advices from Oregon: GOLD IN OREGON! The opinion is gaining strength daily, that one of the richest mines on the shores of the Pacific, has been discovered in the Spokan country, some 100 miles from this city, and up the Columbia. We are assured by Capt. N. Crosby, who saw it, that the sand which was brought from the Spokan, was in its bulk, about one quarter gold. One party is on its way to the region of this new discovery, if not already there, and others are preparing to follow. The country in which this gold has been found is one of the healthiest in the world and if the mine shall be found to extend over a large region of that country, it will soon be teeming with an overflowing population, attracted thither by the double allurements of gold and health. Gov. LANE AND ROGUE RIVER GOLD. Lane has gone to the Rogue river to negotiate, if possible, a treaty with the Indians in that region, preparatory to working the gold mines there. The discovery was made by some of the Stokan tribe of Indians, who brought large quantities of the metal to Astoria, where they purchased clothing and trinkets. The price of labor in Oregon ranges from eight to twelve dollars per day. FURTHER PARTICULARS OF THE LATE FIRE AT SAN FRANCISCO. Streets Burned. Clay street, South side, corner of Kearney, occupied by Osborn & O'Donnell, grocers. Building owned by Pinley, Johnson & Co. Total loss, Clay street, on both sides from the above to Montgomery street, and on the South side to the Bay; burning all the new houses recently erected on the former burnt district, from the Plaza to Montgomery street, except one. Montgomery street, on both sides, from the South side of Clay street to California street, except the large brick building owned by W. H. Davis, and occupied as the Custom House. Sacramento street, on both sides, from Kearney street to the bay, including the large iron warehouse owned by Cook, Baker & Co., and occupied by the Empire City Steamship office. California street, on the north side, from Kearney street to the Bay, except the Custom House building, as before mentioned.

STATE OF MAINE. In Senate, July 16, 1850. On the Petition aforesaid, and ORDERED, That the Petitioners cause an attested copy of their Petition, with this order thereon, to be published in the Line Rock Gazette, a paper published in East Thomaston, seven days at least, before the thirty-first day of July, next, that all persons interested, may then appear and shew cause, (if any they have,) why the prayer of said Petition should not be granted. Read and accepted. Sent down for concurrence. A. H. SMALL, Secretary. In House of Representatives, July 16, 1850. Read and concurred. E. W. FLAGG, Clerk. A true Copy—Attest: ALBERT H. SMALL, Secretary of the Senate. MACOMBER'S ROCKLAND VARIETY STORE. 26 No. 1, Spofford Block. Notice of Foreclosure. ON the thirteenth day of March, A. D., 1846, Amos G. Hatchings, and Amos Daynton, conveyed to the subscriber by deed in Mortgage, a certain lot of land situated in Washington, in Lincoln County, being the same premises now occupied by the widow of said Hatchings, and recorded in the Registry of Deeds' office, in the Eastern District, in Lincoln County, June 22d, 1846, Vol. 10, page 416, to which reference is had for a particular description of the premises and of the claim; that the conditions in the same have been broken, by reason whereof, the subscriber claims a foreclosure. ORCHARD FLANDERS, Washington, July 18, 1850. 26 MACOMBER'S ROCKLAND PERIODICAL DEPOT. 26 No. 1, Spofford Block. Notice of Foreclosure. ON the ninth day of March, A. D., 1844, Patrick Pebbles Robinson conveyed to the subscriber, by deed in Mortgage, a certain lot of land situated in Warren, in Lincoln County, containing three-eighths of an acre, more or less, with the buildings thereon, said mortgage deed is recorded in the Registry of Deeds' office, in the Eastern District, in said County, March 11, 1844, Vol. 7, page 555, to which reference is made for a particular description of the same and of the claim; that the conditions of the same have been broken, by reason whereof the subscriber claims a foreclosure. EDMUND ROBINSON, Warren, July 18, 1850. 26 MACOMBER'S ROCKLAND Drug and Medicine Depot 26 No. 1, Spofford Block. Macomber-No. 1, Spofford Block—ROCKLAND. HAS on hand a greater variety of Merchandise than can be found at any other store in the State of Maine. His prices are such as he considers just between man and man. Call and see him. You can't buy cheaper at any other establishment in Rockland or Maine.

Petition and Order of Notice. TO the Hon. Arnold Blaney, Judge of Probate in and for the County of Lincoln. RESPECTFULLY represents Archibald M. Keller, Jr., Administrator of the Estate of JOHN CLARKSON, late of South Thomaston, in said County, deceased, that the Personal Representative of the said deceased, for the purpose of settling the accounts of the said deceased, has filed in the Probate Court for the County of Lincoln, a Petition for the purpose of being authorized to sell a certain parcel of the Real Estate of the said deceased, and to apply the proceeds thereof to the payment of the debts of the said deceased, and to distribute the balance to the heirs and assigns of the said deceased. A McKELLAR, Jr., LINCOLN, SS.— At a Probate Court held at East Thomaston on the 25th day of May, A. D., 1850, On which day the petitioner gave notice to all persons interested to appear at a Probate Court to be held at East Thomaston on the 27th day of August next, by causing a copy of said Petition with this Order thereon to be published in the Line Rock Gazette, a paper printed at E. Thomaston, three weeks previously. ARNOLD BLANEY, Judge. E. S. HOVY, Register. LINCOLN, SS.— At a Probate Court held at E. Thomaston within and for the County of Lincoln, on the 25th day of May, A. D., 1850. ANN S. LASH, widow of Casimer Lash, late deceased, having presented her application for a decree of divorce from the said deceased, docketed, docketed and docketed, and docketed, that the said widow gave notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this Order to be published in the Line Rock Gazette, a newspaper printed at East Thomaston, three weeks previously, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at E. Thomaston in said County, on the 27th day of August next, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed. ARNOLD BLANEY, Judge. E. S. HOVY, Register. Notice. ALL Persons having unsettled accounts of business with COLLEY'S STEAM MILL, are informed that the Agency in Rockland is discontinued, and all bills must be presented, and all who wish to purchase may be sure of great bargains. Goods will be exchanged for Cash at prices to correspond with the times. Cheap! very Cheap. Just Received, AND FOR SALE BY N. A. FARWELL— 400 Bushels Turkeys Island Salt, 100 do. Liverpool do., 40 barrels Mess Pork, 200 do. Richmond Flour, 100 do. Genesee do., 20 Hds Molasses, 25 Bbls Pure Cider Vinegar, Together with a Choice Selection of FAMILY GROCERIES. Rockland, July 18, 1850. 25f DEAD SHOT FOR BED BUGS, At Wholesale or Retail by July 18, 1850. 25 R. T. SLOCOMB. STEAM MILL FOR SALE. THE owner of this Mill being out of health, offers the same, with the machinery, for sale, at a fair price and on easy terms. The machinery of the Mill consists, in part, of one run of stones for grinding; Woodworth's and Danes' Planing Machines. A Stave and Heading, Machine, Sash, Door and Blind Machines. Circular saws, &c. all moved by a new and excellent engine of 25 Horses Power. The location of this mill is equal to any in the State for business. For further information, inquire of J. G. LOVEJOY, East Thomaston, or AMBROSE COLBY, Portland. E. Thomaston, July 13, 1850. D DRUG, MEDICINES, CHEMICALS, PERFUMERY, DYE STUFFS, COSMETICS, AND FANCY ARTICLES. A Large assortment for sale by R. T. SLOCOMB, No. 5, KIMBALL BLOCK. E. Thomaston, July 17th, 1850. no. 25. New Apothecary's Shop. DR. G. LUDWIG, KEEPS CONSTANTLY ON HAND AND FOR SALE— DRUGS & MEDICINES, CHEMICALS, DYE-STUFFS, COSMETICS, PERFUMERY, FANCY ARTICLES, &c. CHRISTIE'S GALVANIC CURATIVES, and all the valuable PATENT MEDICINES, TRUSSES, SHOULDER BRACES, &c. The above named articles are all NEW and FRESH. A competent Clerk will be in attendance to wait upon customers at all hours of day and night. Dr. L. will continue to devote himself exclusively to the practice of his profession. 21f. A new supply of DOCT. JAYNE'S FAMILY MEDICINES Just received, and for sale by R. T. SLOCOMB 5 Kimball Block. 25 July 18, 1850. Administrator's Sale. BY Virtue of a license from the Honorable Arnold Blaney, Judge of Probate for the County of Lincoln, I do hereby sell at Public Auction, on the premises, in St. George, on Monday, the 19th day of August next, at two o'clock, P. M. one-half of No. 51, in the new Baptist Meeting-house, situated in said St. George, belonging to the Estate of Henry Claples, deceased, including the reversion of the said premises, the terms of payment will be made known at time and place of sale. A. McKELLAR, South Thomaston, July 16, 1850. 25 TRUSSES, SUPPORTERS AND SHOULDER BRACES, Constantly on hand and for sale at SLOCOMB'S, 5 Kimball Block. Lost. On the road between Rockland and Thomaston on the 23d inst., a wallet containing fifty dollars, or more the finder shall be generously rewarded on leaving the same at this office, or with the undersigned at Thomaston. THOMAS K. KANE, of Thomaston. Rockland, July 18, 1850. 25

July 18, '50. NEW GOODS. O. B. FALES, HAS returned from Boston, and is opening New Goods. Silk Lace, Fringes, Gimp Braids for Trimmings, Silk Shawls, Gloves, Hosiery, and many other goods, which, with my former stock, makes a large and desirable assortment. All who wish to purchase may be sure of great bargains. Goods will be exchanged for Cash at prices to correspond with the times. Cheap! very Cheap. Just Received, AND FOR SALE BY N. A. FARWELL— 400 Bushels Turkeys Island Salt, 100 do. Liverpool do., 40 barrels Mess Pork, 200 do. Richmond Flour, 100 do. Genesee do., 20 Hds Molasses, 25 Bbls Pure Cider Vinegar, Together with a Choice Selection of FAMILY GROCERIES. Rockland, July 18, 1850. 25f DEAD SHOT FOR BED BUGS, At Wholesale or Retail by July 18, 1850. 25 R. T. SLOCOMB. STEAM MILL FOR SALE. THE owner of this Mill being out of health, offers the same, with the machinery, for sale, at a fair price and on easy terms. The machinery of the Mill consists, in part, of one run of stones for grinding; Woodworth's and Danes' Planing Machines. A Stave and Heading, Machine, Sash, Door and Blind Machines. Circular saws, &c. all moved by a new and excellent engine of 25 Horses Power. The location of this mill is equal to any in the State for business. For further information, inquire of J. G. LOVEJOY, East Thomaston, or AMBROSE COLBY, Portland. E. Thomaston, July 13, 1850. D DRUG, MEDICINES, CHEMICALS, PERFUMERY, DYE STUFFS, COSMETICS, AND FANCY ARTICLES. A Large assortment for sale by R. T. SLOCOMB, No. 5, KIMBALL BLOCK. E. Thomaston, July 17th, 1850. no. 25. New Apothecary's Shop. DR. G. LUDWIG, KEEPS CONSTANTLY ON HAND AND FOR SALE— DRUGS & MEDICINES, CHEMICALS, DYE-STUFFS, COSMETICS, PERFUMERY, FANCY ARTICLES, &c. CHRISTIE'S GALVANIC CURATIVES, and all the valuable PATENT MEDICINES, TRUSSES, SHOULDER BRACES, &c. The above named articles are all NEW and FRESH. A competent Clerk will be in attendance to wait upon customers at all hours of day and night. Dr. L. will continue to devote himself exclusively to the practice of his profession. 21f. A new supply of DOCT. JAYNE'S FAMILY MEDICINES Just received, and for sale by R. T. SLOCOMB 5 Kimball Block. 25 July 18, 1850. Administrator's Sale. BY Virtue of a license from the Honorable Arnold Blaney, Judge of Probate for the County of Lincoln, I do hereby sell at Public Auction, on the premises, in St. George, on Monday, the 19th day of August next, at two o'clock, P. M. one-half of No. 51, in the new Baptist Meeting-house, situated in said St. George, belonging to the Estate of Henry Claples, deceased, including the reversion of the said premises, the terms of payment will be made known at time and place of sale. A. McKELLAR, South Thomaston, July 16, 1850. 25 TRUSSES, SUPPORTERS AND SHOULDER BRACES, Constantly on hand and for sale at SLOCOMB'S, 5 Kimball Block. Lost. On the road between Rockland and Thomaston on the 23d inst., a wallet containing fifty dollars, or more the finder shall be generously rewarded on leaving the same at this office, or with the undersigned at Thomaston. THOMAS K. KANE, of Thomaston. Rockland, July 18, 1850. 25

Excutor's Sale. PURSUANT to a license to me granted by the Judge of Probate within and for the County of Lincoln, I do hereby sell at Public Auction, on the premises, in East Thomaston, on Saturday, the tenth day of August next, at two o'clock, P. M., a valuable building, finished into a dwelling-house and store, belonging to the late Michael Achorn, the store being now occupied by E. Weymouth. And on the same day, at four o'clock, P. M., at the Commercial Hotel, in East Thomaston, one-eighth of Br. Martha Sanger. JOSIAH ACHORN, Excutor on Estate of Michael Achorn. 25 GLEASON & EDWARDS, —AT THE— UNION FACTORY. HAVE a good assortment of Cassimeres, Satinets, and Flannels which they will exchange for Wool, at their Factory at South Union. Wool Carded and Oiled for 1 cts. per lb. Union, June 12, 1850. 29, 11f. FOSDICK & CO., COMMISSION MERCHANTS AND AGENTS for the CRESCENT CITY LINE New York and New Orleans PACKETS, NEW ORLEANS, La. REFERENCES: Foster & Nicholson, Brett & Vose, D. & A. Kingsland, & Co., Johnson & Spooner, Ralph Post, Merritt & Co., Sturges, Clemons & Co., C. H. Rogers & Co., New York; S. W. May, N. P. Cunningham, & Co., Waterbury; A. Tappan, E. D. Brigham & Co., Boston; Cady and Aldrich, Providence, R. I.; Finch & James, New Haven. Andrews & Merram, East Thomaston. Captains' letters, addressed to our care, promptly delivered. 21f. WHITNEY & COFFIN, SHIP CHANDLERS, AND GROCERS, No. 25, Old Front Levee, [21f] NEW ORLEANS. Agency. SAMUEL HILLSBURY is Agent for the Sale of Mattson's American Vegetable Pyrethrum. No Family should be without the useful Bile. It will save hundreds of dollars Doctors' bills. All pure Thomaston Medicine, the only place that a pure article can be had in town. Gutta Serena. THE Subscriber will receive orders for the "HUDSON MANUFACTURING COMPANY'S" New York. Orders filled at short notice for articles made from Gutta Serena—such as Driving Bands, Round Bands for Lathes, Suction and Aqueduct Pipes. The Aqueduct pipe is recommended as possessing many advantages over metal. REFERENCES: Ward Butler, John O'Neil, G. S. DENNIS, Agt. June 19th, 1850. 21f. Pure Thomaston Medicines FOR sale by DR. COFFMAN, Jones' Block, 5th Street, above the Post Office, Lincolnton, N. Y. July 10, 21f. Falmestock's Vermifuge NEW LABEL. For sale by R. T. SLOCOMB, 5 Kimball Block.

State of Maine. LINCOLN, SS.— District Court, Middle Dist. J. Henry T. Bunker and Francis T. Bunker, both of Boston, in the County of Suffolk, and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, co-defendants, against HENRY T. BUTLER & CO., Plaintiffs. MERILL W. STURGES, of Monot, and J. M. G. EMMERT, of East Monot, in the County of Cumberland, in said County, late co-defendants, being Interveners in the name and style of D. S. PERKINS & CO., Defendants. In a plea of the case for that said Defendant Henry T. Butler, doth, at Wiscasset on the fifth day of June, A. D. 1849, being indebted to the Plaintiffs in the sum of one hundred and eleven dollars and twenty-eight cents, according to the account annexed to the Plaintiffs' writ, and to balance the same, in consideration thereof then and there promised the Plaintiffs, to pay them that sum on demand. And also for that the said defendant, after the date of the said writ, in consideration that the Plaintiffs had before that time sold and delivered to the said defendant, at his request, other goods, wares and merchandise than those mentioned in the said account but of the same kind and of the same value thereon mentioned, promised the Plaintiffs to pay them as much money as he reasonably deserved to have therefor on demand, which the Plaintiffs aver is another sum of one hundred and eleven dollars and twenty-eight cents, of all which the said defendant then and there refused to pay, and the said defendant, though requested, hath not paid the said sums or any or either of them, but he has and refuses so to do. To the damage of said Plaintiffs, (as they say) the sum of two hundred and fifty dollars. And inasmuch as appearing to the Court that Dennis S. Perkins one of the Defendants above named, is not a resident of this State and has no tenant, agent or attorney therein, that his goods or estate have been attached in this suit, and that he has had no notice of the pendency of the same. It is ordered that the Plaintiffs notify the said Dennis S. Perkins of the pendency of this suit, by causing an abstract of their writ and declaration to be published three weeks successively in the Line Rock Gazette, a newspaper published at East Thomaston, in the County of Lincoln, the first publication to be on any day at least before the next term of this Court, to be holden at Wiscasset, within and for the County of Lincoln, on the fourth Tuesday of October next, that he may then and there appear and defend the same if he shall see cause. Attest.—E. B. BOWMAN, Clerk of Court. 23f Attest.—E. B. BOWMAN, Clerk.

TO THE LADIES! MRS. L. JACKSON, WOULD inform the Ladies of East Thomaston and vicinity, that she has removed from the stand lately occupied by her, on Main-st., to the second House East of the Universal Meeting-house, and is again ready to attend to Cleaning, Repairing, Dyeing and Pressing Straw Bonnets. Also, Gents Hats repaired at short notice. MRS. JACKSON is furnished with Lewis' Patent Bonnet Press, and feels assured she can fully satisfy those who may favor her with their patronage. July 17, 1850. 8w 25 PERRY'S CLOTHING DEPOT. THE Subscriber, begs leave to inform his friends and the public generally, that he has just received from Boston, a large and splendid assortment of READY MADE CLOTHING! Which he offers at REDUCED PRICES. He feels assured he can make it to the advantage of buyers to extend him their patronage. He is satisfied that small profits and quick returns will prove advantageous to himself as well as the purchaser. Having adopted the CASH SYSTEM, he is determined to sell low. These call and examine my stock, on Main-st., opposite Kimball Block, at O. P. PERRY'S, East Thomaston, July, 16, 1850. 25

Excutor's Sale. PURSUANT to a license to me granted by the Judge of Probate within and for the County of Lincoln, I do hereby sell at Public Auction, on the premises, in East Thomaston, on Saturday, the tenth day of August next, at two o'clock, P. M., a valuable building, finished into a dwelling-house and store, belonging to the late Michael Achorn, the store being now occupied by E. Weymouth. And on the same day, at four o'clock, P. M., at the Commercial Hotel, in East Thomaston, one-eighth of Br. Martha Sanger. JOSIAH ACHORN, Excutor on Estate of Michael Achorn. 25 GLEASON & EDWARDS, —AT THE— UNION FACTORY. HAVE a good assortment of Cassimeres, Satinets, and Flannels which they will exchange for Wool, at their Factory at South Union. Wool Carded and Oiled for 1 cts. per lb. Union, June 12, 1850. 29, 11f. FOSDICK & CO., COMMISSION MERCHANTS AND AGENTS for the CRESCENT CITY LINE New York and New Orleans PACKETS, NEW ORLEANS, La. REFERENCES: Foster & Nicholson, Brett & Vose, D. & A. Kingsland, & Co., Johnson & Spooner, Ralph Post, Merritt & Co., Sturges, Clemons & Co., C. H. Rogers & Co., New York; S. W. May, N. P. Cunningham, & Co., Waterbury; A. Tappan, E. D. Brigham & Co., Boston; Cady and Aldrich, Providence, R. I.; Finch & James, New Haven. Andrews & Merram, East Thomaston. Captains' letters, addressed to our care, promptly delivered. 21f. WHITNEY & COFFIN, SHIP CHANDLERS, AND GROCERS, No. 25, Old Front Levee, [21f] NEW ORLEANS. Agency. SAMUEL HILLSBURY is Agent for the Sale of Mattson's American Vegetable Pyrethrum. No Family should be without the useful Bile. It will save hundreds of dollars Doctors' bills. All pure Thomaston Medicine, the only place that a pure article can be had in town. Gutta Serena. THE Subscriber will receive orders for the "HUDSON MANUFACTURING COMPANY'S" New York. Orders filled at short notice for articles made from Gutta Serena—such as Driving Bands, Round Bands for Lathes, Suction and Aqueduct Pipes. The Aqueduct pipe is recommended as possessing many advantages over metal. REFERENCES: Ward Butler, John O'Neil, G. S. DENNIS, Agt. June 19th, 1850. 21f. Pure Thomaston Medicines FOR sale by DR. COFFMAN, Jones' Block, 5th Street, above the Post Office, Lincolnton, N. Y. July 10, 21f. Falmestock's Vermifuge NEW LABEL. For sale by R. T. SLOCOMB, 5 Kimball Block.



