

THE UNION AND EASTERN JOURNAL.

Biddeford, Friday Morning, May 11, 1855.

Administration of City Affairs.

Soon after our municipal election transpired, some of the citizens seemed to be apprehensive that the new government would, in their zeal for the Maine Law, overlook all other interests of the city. The remark "there were other things to be cared for as well as temperance," was not unfrequently made by men who, had they given the matter thought, would have perceived that there was no reasonable foundation for fear. Some two months have elapsed since the installation of the city officers. The form of government was new, most of the persons elected had no experience in municipal affairs, there was no little confusion in the pecuniary affairs of the town, and the government was, at its outset, met by an opposition both bitter and unrelenting. Despite all this, thus far, those entrusted with the administration of the city affairs have neglected no one interest of the city. If they have provided for an efficient police, and have endeavored to see the laws for the promotion of public morals executed, they also have found time to provide for the repairs of the streets and highways, to attend to the wants of the schools, and generally to discharge faithfully the duties incumbent upon them. In point of fact, nothing which could be done to secure the welfare of the city and its inhabitants has been omitted. It is a remark that we hear not unfrequently made, that there is less rowdiness, fewer disturbances of the peace, and more general quiet, this season, than there has been for years.

Still there is some grumbling with the police. There is a class of men with whom police officers are not popular—especially those who do their duty. The restraints of the law are not pleasant to them, and they are restive under its administration. Probably they may hope by a continuation of this grumbling so to perplex and annoy the police as to render them disinclined to perform their duty. In this they will undoubtedly find themselves mistaken.

There is another class, and we say it with regret, who also find fault. They are in the main good citizens—are not in danger from the operations of the police—but are only fearful that the privileges and rights of the people are in jeopardy, by its vigilance. They don't like extreme measures—they are the fast friends of moderation. Their sympathies are good, but they bestow them very unworthily—they are charitable people, but their charity is showered so profusely in the wrong direction that they have none to bestow elsewhere. We wish these people could be made to understand, that they are really the people upon whom the first class speakers of lean. Without their countenance and support, the vicious and depraved who infest police courts, and grumble at police officers, would be as powerless as police officers.

But we have not room for extended remarks. Our police will hardly expect to receive praise from all in the discharge of their duties, and must try and bear up under their afflictions as well as they can. Discharging conscientiously their duties, we apprehend they will not lack for encouragement and sympathy from quarters which will render such valuable. It is the duty of good citizens to sustain its executive officers in the discharge of their appropriate duties—and this duty the people of our place will be unmindful of. The police officer is obliged to discharge unpleasant and perplexing duties. He may not always act in the most judicious manner—he may occasionally make mistakes—may be lenient when he should be otherwise—but if he is governed by right motives, he should be sustained. The public peace can only be maintained by giving this sympathy and encouragement to the officer in the discharge of his duties, and we believe such is the view which all good citizens will take. Certain we do not want to amount of grumbling will deter the city authorities, if they are made of the right stuff, and it is pretty evident they do not lack backbone—from steadily pursuing the course which their acts thus far have indicated.

OWNING UP. The Democrat has, at last, heard the truth respecting the recent election in Kansas. It says:

Accounts from Kansas leave no doubt that the accounts of lawless interference on the part of Missourians in the recent election for members of the legislature are true. In many cases the will of the majority of the legal voters has been completely frustrated by the violence of these interference.

This democracy says, no doubt the administration will sustain Gov. Reeder, and the rights of the settlers in the territory be defended. We hope so, but have no great confidence that it will be so. The administration knew that Gen. Whitefield last fall was elected by the same kind of interference, and that the same thing was threatened again, but it did not move the first step to prevent it. When poor Burns was arrested in Boston, a passing fugitive from slavery, all the power the administration could command, was used to return him to slavery; federal officers and soldiers, with cannon, were called out to execute the laws. No such desire to execute the laws, or see them executed, influenced the administration when the laws were broken in Kansas. The Governor was left powerless. The funniest thing, however, we have seen, is the following, which we cut from the Democrat:

It is understood that the Missourians who caused the disturbance are members of the know nothing order—which, in that portion of the Union, is ultra pro-slavery. The k. n. s. of Maine may make what they can out of these facts.

We believe the N. H. papers make the same charge. The best answer we have seen to it is the following which we copy from the American Ballot, of Portsmouth.

The hanker papers of this State, led on by the Patriot, finding it inexpedient to stand by their original position, that the result of the election in Kansas was a democratic victory, join now in charging the invasion of the territory upon the Know Nothings of Missouri. A more contemptible and base subterfuge was never resorted to. The fact is, the outrage is but a part of the scheme concerted by the slaveholders at the outset, the first aim of which was the repeal of the Missouri prohibition. Immediate

diately upon the passage of that infamous measure, Aitchison with his friends went to work to secure the advantage to be derived by the slaveholders from that repeal, resigning the elevated position of President of the Senate to perfect the scheme. Through his influence an army of slaveholders and their dupes went into the territory and elected Whitefield, a pro-slavery "democrat" delegate to Congress; and now, by means of the same machinery, a legislature of the same political stamp has been elected. The fact is undeniable, that this leader of the administration party in Missouri, is the head and front of the movement by which the settlers of the territory have been cheated out of their rights; and yet the Pierce papers have the effrontery to charge the outrage upon the know nothings!

These "squatter sovereigns" (whom the administration papers characterize as Know Nothings) in Nebraska have nominated this Aitchison for President, and Toucey of Connecticut for Vice President, and the Senate Sovereign, a Kansas pro-slavery journal, which declares its readiness to support any steps for the protection of slave property throughout the territory, and recommends first that the town of Lawrence be rid of its "pestiferous inhabitants," meaning the friends of freedom, expresses the opinion that Kansas will have 90,000 inhabitants by next November, and will apply for admission into the Union so that she may take part in the next presidential election. The papers state that Whitefield, the fraudulently elected Delegate from Kansas to the last Congress, and the abettor of the recent illegal participation of Missourians in the Territorial election, has been rewarded by the President, with the office of Interior Secretary, and neighbor of the Gazette tell us if Whitefield is a Know Nothing, and if so how it happens that he receives such an appointment from a democratic President?

Perhaps the Democrat may answer these enquiries of the Ballot.

THE NEWS FROM EUROPE. Though more than usually free from harassing details, the most important that has been received for many weeks. All hopes of present peace are dispipated with the breaking up of the Vienna conference. The bombardment of Sebastopol was commenced on the 9th of April, on a scale, it is said, unparalleled in ancient or modern warfare. Five hundred pieces of cannon for six days have been uninterceptedly pouring shot and shell into the town. The accounts as to results are contradictory; Carabot on the 14th reporting that the allied armies were masters of important points; Gortschakoff on the 15th stating that at the close of six days' cannonade, the losses of the garrison had been small, and the works for defence were nearly the same as on the 9th; while allied accounts to the 17th admit that the Russians had, in resisting the fire, manifested astonishing energy and endurance.

A letter from Kossuth, in the New York Times, calls attention to the fact, that the official expedition of Napoleon, in the Montenotte, acknowledge that "the expedition to the Crimea is not due either to any strategical combination, or to a premeditated design, but simply to the circumstance that Austria having forbidden the allies to do what they ought to have done, (crossed the Danube) and dreading a complete disorganization of their armies from longer inactivity, (the Zouaves were already not long in marching, but loudly shouting "Vive l'empereur") they were compelled to embark on the mad Crimean expedition, because their fear of Austria left them no choice to do anything better."

Kossuth's letter is unusually bitter, even for him. He terms the reception of Louis Napoleon in England, "a comedy," and says:

"I trust you will not expect me to entertain you by writing about the comedy of Louis Napoleon's visit and reception. Thank God, London is large enough to have the quiet quarters about Regent's Park absolutely undisturbed and unaffected by the comedy, except so far that I see a miserable instrument of the Anglo-French secret police condemned to keep his seat, behind the transparent curtains of a window opposite my cottage, with eyes riveted through a hole in a curtain to my door, with ears watching the sound of my bell, and his hands busy to note down my visitors. It is amusing to see how he starts from his drowsy 'dormir honore' whenever my bell rings, and with what disappointment he drops when it happens to be but the butcher's boy or the milkwoman. The poor creature, if he were knowing how much he amuses my family, and if Messrs. Napoleon, Palmerston & Co. only knew how little I care about these spies!"

"I have here in my room the welcome and congratulatory address of the Lord Mayor, Aldermen and Commons of the City of London, presented to me in 1851, a pompous specimen of the typographic art, in a heavy gilded frame, so large that I need needs must leave it exposed to gaze. In that address their honours express their fervent wishes for my yet seeing my country enjoy that constitutional liberty it has been my object to secure. If you now happen to see the addresses of the same corporation to Louis Napoleon, and will reflect on the nature and the character of it—I will say the man—but of the policy of that alliance, solemnized by these evasions, it is impossible you should not be struck with the utter rottenness of all these eulogies."

A letter from camp on the Crimea says—"All out here seem agreed that the bloody horrors of Inkermann will fade to a mere skirmish before the storming of the Malakoff batteries. The Zouaves, it is said, with a party of Tirailleurs d'Afrique and Chasseurs de Vincennes are to storm the Malakoff the night after opening fire; and to the English has been allotted the Mamelon. These may be mere rumors, but they are universally believed here, and will likely prove true. The result, at least, is, no doubt, to concentrate the fire of our batteries upon the Malakoff works and Mamelon, and storm directly a sufficient number of their guns are disabled to enable us to take with the smallest loss. From the Mamelon the town can be commanded at every point; and with the Malakoff towers in our possession, the Redan would be untenable to the enemy, and the dockyard at our mercy."

A SIGNIFICANT HINT FROM NAPOLEON III. The French Emperor in his speech to the Lord Mayor of London uttered the following remarkable words:

"England and France are naturally united on all the great questions of politics and of human progress that agitate the world. From the shores of the Atlantic to those of the Mediterranean, from the Baltic to the Black Sea, from the desire to abolish slavery, to our hopes for the amelioration of all the countries of Europe, and for the moral and political world for our two nations but one course and one end."

Job Printing done with neatness and dispatch at this office.

Democratic State Convention—Chapter of Lamentations.

Last week's Age contains the official call for a Democratic State Convention, to be held at Augusta on the 21st day of June next. Instead of contenting themselves with their signatures, the State Committee feel compelled to issue a long and doleful address to nobody in particular upon no particular point. A part of it sounds like a soliloquy, and the rest of it "leaves a person to tatters" with a somewhat confused malignity. Thinking our readers may enjoy no novel a manifesto, we shall proceed to give several extracts. It opens with the following

SORROWFUL KEY-NOTE.

"It cannot be disguised that the Convention will assemble under circumstances less auspicious to the democracy of the State than those which have hitherto attended most of its similar conventions. The beauty of this is its simple and obvious truth. If the writer had stopped here, his address would have been faultless and have imparted all its really useful information, without any of the errors which distinguish its remaining portions. But grief once started, is in danger of increasing and becoming indiscriminate: So we are summoned to look upon

"That the State is prostrate, to-day, before the power of such a dynasty, does not, it will be thought, lessen the importance of the Convention, nor render less imperative the duties of freedom, who have hitherto concurred in political sentiment, or who now propose to co-operate in political action, to promote the permanent interests of the State, and to assert and maintain its true position and dignity as a constituent portion of the great confederacy of States."

We call attention to the line in italics. Who are those that are expected to contribute their action toward their sentiments—to give their votes and pocket their views? Any fusion squinted at here! However, "that the State is prostrate to-day" is the great announcement of this paragraph, and one really important, if true. Have our readers seen any signs of this prostration? Our finances are in a healthy condition, legislation has cost us less than during any former year for a long time, our moral, social and educational progress will compare with that of any other State—what then, (rather who, then), is prostrated? The fact is, the old line democracy is still full of its fossil egotism, and thinks, with Louis XIV., "I am the State"—which accounts for the above assertion. This will be evident in the

PROTESTANT DEFINED. "The most untoward events have befallen the democratic party in the North, within the past few months, weakening its organization, paralyzing its energies and circumscribing its usefulness. It has indeed been most ingloriously beaten back from the high vantage ground of its recent position, and for the time obliged to retreat from the conflict alike to recruit its drooping spirits and numbers."

True as the gospel and very well stated. There is this good thing about our old friends they are down, and they are willing to acknowledge it. Who can refuse them, then, the melancholy bond of fancying that others are in the same predicament, for

MISERY LOVES COMPANY. "The like and more fatal still have been the fortunes of the whig party."

As they peaced to intimate, though, that their discomfiture is but for a season, and that it is their purpose to charge upon the foe "whenever and wherever it shall offer opportunity"—we would mention the second Monday of September next at the polls, as a time and place every way convenient to us. Possibly, that may not give them sufficient time to recruit their "drooping spirits and numbers," especially the latter.

MEN'S WORD. "It would be useless to recount the causes which, near or remote, have led to results so disastrous, so far as those results may be traced to specific influences. Nor shall we attempt it. All might and power therein, should be do so. Hoisting the practical lesson taught by the general condition of political affairs, the obvious duty, on all hands, is, to deal with the present as we find it."

This discloses a pretty state of things. They are prostrate plainly—but how it all happened, and who struck the blow, are things that must not be talked about, for no two have the same opinions! If they had preserved their consistency, and defeat had come from outside influences, there would have been no occasion for this sensitiveness. It looks, therefore, as if the blow had been suicidal—and hence the past must be ignored, and new principles adopted to suit the hour! And this is the old line democracy—wiping out its records, and professingly setting up anew as the party of expedients!

No wonder the Committee chose the expository part of their document here, and spend the rest of their force in misrepresenting and abusing the state of public opinion. We shall here put several extracts together with their own italics, under the head of

DESPERATE LAMENTATIONS. "At real or fancied grievances, a political force has taken possession of the public mind in the North, and in its mad frenzy, it proposes a restoration merely of the right lost or impaired, but in the bitterness of the bitterest spirit of retaliation, it repudiates the soundest and most uncontroverted principles of political action, and endorses the introduction in the free States of this Union, a constant of vengeance towards the slave States"—under whose dominion and power the people must inevitably harvest a harvest of every variety and species of fanaticism, religious intolerance, strife for vengeance, and a strife of vengeance upon the real or supposed destroyers of the public tranquility. It makes inflammatory appeals to classes, that teaching and strengthening the sentiments of vengeance in the masses." &c.

Was ever such a specimen of political hydropathy witnessed before! It would seem that when a word didn't instantly occur to the Committee, they used "vengeance," as giving them the most grateful relief. That Committee have got themselves into a dreadfully morbid condition. They ought to take the fresh air and circulate among the people. We assure them they will find all of our political friends calm, perfectly rational, well disposed, satisfied with the aspect of things, and very confident that matters are working just about right. Depend upon it, gentlemen, somebody has humbugged you—circulate among the people!

But as badly off as the Committee represent things to be, there is a little notice in Saturday's Argus that seems to give the finishing touch decidedly. This is it:

"The Democratic State Committee will meet in Portland, at the United States Hotel, on Tuesday, the 22nd inst, at nine o'clock, A. M."

The Committee hope to meet those of our friends, who can make it convenient to be present.

"Friends and relatives are affectionately invited to attend!" Is this for the final ceremony, or is there to be a post mortem examination for inquiring into some of these "causes" which it wouldn't do to divulge to the public? Truly, the Argus has been and done it!

There are some other things about this address which we designed to notice—but our space will not permit. Our readers will see that it is eloquent of distress—and that is its "strong point." It reveals internal difficulties of organization for which they have no remedy. They propose no plan, they announce no measures, they offer no principles. What to do with the Liquor Law, they do not know—upon the question of slavery, they would like to play the old game—and how they shall resolve the co-operative "action" of the "straight-outs" to the neglect of their "sentiments," is yet open for discussion. And so they open the campaign with a document as weak in its forced evasions as in its vague and extravagant malice.

When it is known that the editor of the Union has, after repeated trials, at last got himself into the k. n. club, and taken the oaths and obligations therein imposed—we say when all this is known, how very innocent, not to say jesuitical, appears his article addressed to the public about "know nothing organization." What reliance can the people place upon a newspaper whose editor is bound by oaths to a secret lying political club, and whose ambition is to become the organ of that club? Let the public answer.—Democrat.

The statement made in the above, that the editor of the Union has, after repeated trials, at last got himself into a k. n. club is a gross untruth. We have never made one unsuccessful attempt to get into a k. n. club, and he who asserts the contrary is guilty of falsehood—at this time we do not charge the editor of the Democrat with the creation of the miserable lie, but only with giving it currency. If he has made the charge upon the authority of others, we ask him to give the name of his informant. If he does not do this, or falters and shuffles by asserting that to rumor which he states as fact, he will stand convicted of having coined and given circulation, to a falsehood. It is not pleasant to speak as we have in the above, but we are called to do so. Anonymous writers may accuse us in the columns of the Democrat to their heart's content—we shall not notice skulking assailants, but the editor of the Democrat, shall not, in his editorial columns, bear false witness against us, with impunity.

MUNICIPAL COURT RECORD.

BEFORE JUDGE BOYRNE.

State vs. Larrabee, complaint, assault and battery, deft. sentenced to pay \$3 fine and costs. Defendant appealed.

State vs. M. Hatch and E. A. Fenderson, complaint, assault and battery, warrant issued by John M. Goodwin, Esq., on complaint of John Hopkins—deft's justified on the ground of being police officers, and were on trial, discharged.

This last case excited considerable interest, and when tried, his Honor's room was crowded. The facts, as they appeared in testimony, are these. The officers arrested Hopkins on Sunday afternoon, for drunkenness, entering his boarding house, and taking him from his bed for that purpose, carried him to the lock-up and kept him until Monday morning, when they discharged him without making a complaint. It did not appear on trial that he was noisy, or was creating a disturbance, or did it appear that the officers, in arresting him, were severe. It was proved on trial that he had drunk in the streets a short time before his arrest, and this was considered as a legal justification for the officers. The complainant thought he was sober, although he had, as he testified, "two drinks," but his Honor thought the evidence led to a different conclusion, and so discharged the defendants.

We are desired to state by one of the officers, that the complainant when first seen by him, was intoxicated, and endeavoring to occupy both sides of the street at once, followed by six small boys, who were amusing themselves at his expense—while he was endeavoring to arrest him, he was taken into the house, and the officer refused admittance. Being doubtful of his authority to enter the dwelling, he sent for Mr. Fenderson, Assistant City Marshal, and they made the arrest in the manner stated on trial. The officers being joined in the warrant, all these facts did not appear on trial.

WHERE THEY STAND.

The Know Nothings held a State Council at Concord, on Tuesday and Wednesday of this week, at which they passed a series of resolutions defining their position in relation to the general subject of slavery. We shall publish them next week. They protest against the repeal of the Missouri Compromise, the Nebraska, and Kansas bills, and the repeal of all attempts to restrict the spirit of the constitution, and that they will never consent to the introduction of slavery into any portion of territory from which it was excluded by that compromise; and that they also disapprove of all attempts to ignore slavery as a political question, or to enjoin silence upon them in regard to it.

The Massachusetts State Council held in Boston a few days ago, were equally outspoken on the slavery question. The idea that the Know Nothings of the free States will ignore slavery as a political question, is most unreasonably. That question promises more prominence in the future than ever. There is a settled purpose in the people of the free States to prevent the future extension of slavery, and the K. N.'s are confident, will be the last to abandon the ground and allow slavery to spread itself all over the country. Without exception the men elected to Congress by them from the free States, are pledged to the non-extension of slavery, and their pledges will be fulfilled. The danger is not now from the K. N.'s. It is rather to be apprehended from the fraternization of the Hunkers of the old parties, who for the sake of power will coalesce upon any plan which has any chance of success. It is the old Hunker acquiescing spirit, not the ignoring spirit which Anti-Slavery men should watch and foil, as we trust they will. The resolutions adopted by the New Hampshire State Council referred to by the Telegraph are as follows:

Whereas there appear to exist in the minds of a portion of the community some doubts as to the position of the American party in regard to slavery, and its extension over new territories, therefore

Resolved, That the American organization, as constituted and existing in N. H., is not based on one idea alone, but comprehends every principle that will promote the political welfare of a free people.

Resolved, That the Declaration of Independence, the tone and deed of the founders of the Republic, all indicate that our forefathers intended that slavery should be sectional, not national—temporary, not permanent.

Resolved, That as a political party, pledged to regard and watch over the best interests of the Union, and to labor for its integrity and perpetuity, we solemnly protest against the repeal of the Missouri Compromise, the Nebraska, Kansas, and the fugitive Slave Law, as violations of the spirit of the Constitution, and tending to disunion and the destruction of the free institutions of the country.

Resolved, That we never will, under any circumstances, consent to the admission of slavery into any portion of the territory embraced in the compact of 1820, and from which it was then excluded by the mutual agreement of both the Northern and Southern States.

Resolved, That any attempt to commit the American party of New Hampshire to the advancement of the interests of Slavery, to ignore it as a political question, or to enjoin silence upon us in regard to its evils and encroachments, deserves, and shall receive our earnest and unqualified disapprobation.

STOPPAGES, SUBSCRIPTIONS.

Since the publication of our last paper we have been ordered to discontinue a few copies of the Union and Journal sent to persons in this city. The persons who have withdrawn their names have paid their bills, the books are square, and "we still live," and shall continue to publish the Union and Journal as heretofore, every Friday morning, at \$1.50 per year, payable in advance, \$2 at the end of the year. Our country subscribers remain firm, and the list increases. Thanks to the kindness of friends, even our City list has not, as a whole, suffered in its length, or in character by the stoppages, nor do we imagine it will hereafter. The places made vacant are more than supplied, and by men who are not afraid the community is to suffer because the traffic in intoxicating liquors is diminishing, and because temperance and anti-slavery men are elected to office.

Nominations by the Governor.

MADE MAY 1 AND 2.

Seth May, of Winthrop, Justice of Supreme Judicial Court.

Henry Carter, of Portland, Judge of Police Court, city of Portland.

Samuel Small, of Portland, Recorder of Police Court, city of Portland.

Alvan Bolster, Rumford, Inspector of Hops.

John Rigby, Oldtown, County Fish Warden.

Hons. Elmer Shepley, John S. Tenney, R. D. Rice, and John Appleton, were, by the Governor, with the Council, designated Justices of the Supreme Judicial Court, for the purpose of "hearing and determining all questions of law and equity, and for the trial of capital offences, under act of March 16, 1855."

SECRET CONCLAVE. A secret conclave of the Sachems of the Hunker Democracy is to be held in Portland, in May, as will be seen from the following, taken from the Argus:

The Democratic State Committee will meet in Portland, at the United States Hotel, on Tuesday, the 22nd inst, at 9 o'clock, A. M.

The Committee hope to meet those of our friends, who can make it convenient to be present.

L. M. MORRILL, Chairman. May 3, 1855.

None but "our friends" will be allowed to meet with the Democratic State committee, and none but "our friends," we presume, are permitted to attend the K. N. clubs. The difference between the secrecy in the two cases is scarcely perceptible, yet what a noise the hunker Democracy make about the secrecy of K. N. clubs.

REMOVAL. Our friends of the firm of Scammon & Granger, having been obliged to remove from the old stand, have taken the store in the Block on Factory Island adjoining the bridge, where they have a large stock of Hardware, and Ship Chandlery goods—Iron, Farming tools &c. Among other articles to be found, there is a washing machine of very simple construction, which so pleased us that we purchased one, and our better half has given it one trial. Her report is favorable, but before committing herself fully to it, she wishes to give it another trial. Most of the machines are heavy and cumbersome. This is as handy as a common washing tub, and it is about the only machine of the kind which we ever saw which would lighten the labors of washing day.

THE ACCOUNT STATED. The stoppages of the Union and Journal during the past week came up all told to eight. New subscriptions received, twenty-nine. The man who, when told that the Union and Journal had been enlarged, replied by saying that "he had much rather heard the damned thing had stopped," will hardly be gratified. He will probably leave town many months before the paper will stop.

ANDOVER THEOLOGICAL SCHOOL. We copy the following from the New York Evening Post.

A story has for some time been current, that the heirs-at-law of the founders of Andover Seminary had had meetings and consultations, preparatory to taking measures to test the question whether the Seminary should be continued, or whether the funds of the Seminary have not been forfeited by the teaching of doctrines contrary to those required by the founders. It is also said that their heirs intend, before they bring the question before the courts, to justify the question, that if they succeed, the funds shall not revert to their private use, but be committed to a new board of trust, who shall faithfully execute the will of its founders.

WHAT THEY SAY OF US. Our enlargement has called out commendatory notices from our contemporaries. We append a few:

The Biddeford Union and Journal comes to us this week enlarged and improved. It is really a very handsome paper—and being on the right side in politics, and conducted with energy and talent, it ought to have a wide circulation, for we presume it has from this sign of prosperity.

Portland Advertiser. Judge Carter you will make a most excellent judge.

The Saco Union has been enlarged and improved—topographically. As the same hand continues to do the editorial pen, the contents will doubtless stand high in the estimation of all who are fond of the handsomest man in the world, he makes a pretty smart paper; and if he can make his motto—"Eternal hostility to every form of oppression, to the mind or body of man"—a motto which is not only a motto, but a motto, it will be time for an organization, embodying the principles of liberty, and for the active use of all the legitimate means essential to success.—*Providence Tribune.*

McDONALD REWARDED AT LAST. Moses McDonald, the only member of Congress from Maine who misrepresented the State in voting for the Nebraska Scheme, has at last been rewarded for his treachery by an appointment as disbursing agent for the creation of a new Custom House in Portland with a salary of \$8 per day. The office is a sinecure; but as the President promised to reward those Nebraska men who would not desert their master, this was got up especially for this particular traitor. Who will say that the executive patronage is not recklessly employed to bolster up and fee unprincipled politicians for the promotion of anti-republican principles and defeating the wishes of the people.—*Bangor Jeffersonian.*

AN INCIDENT. The following incident is related as having taken place at the burning of the steamer Wm. Knox, on the Ohio river, some ten days ago:

"At the burning of the Wm. Knox, a woman jumped overboard with a babe. She came to the surface, and taking the babe's hand in her mouth, she held it out to the water, while she attempted to paddle to shore. A man plunged in after her, and with strong efforts succeeded in getting the mother to the surface, and she was thrown upon a plank to touch the bottom. 'Do not bite his hand, now—you are safe,' said the man to her, while they were wading ashore. She took the child's hand from between her teeth, and simply said, 'Thank you, kind mother.' Scarcely a print of the gentle mother's love for the poor infant's hand was perceptible."

FOREIGN NEWS.

FIVE DAYS LATER. Prospect of a long war—bloody work at Sebastopol!

The Royal Mail Steamship Asia, Capt. Lott, from Liverpool, 28th ult., arrived at Boston on Monday evening.

LATER FROM MOSCOW.—British accounts from the Crimea are to the 19th, and Russian accounts to the 22d.

VIENNA CONFERENCE.—The Vienna Conference has proved a total failure. Since the 20th, there have been no supplementary meetings of the four powers without result. A meeting of the representatives of the four powers was held on Thursday, 23d, at the request of Prince Gortschakoff, when some further inadmissible propositions were made by the Russian plenipotentiaries, and made by the part of England, France, and Turkey.

SEBASTOPOL.—The bombardment of the city continued. The general tone of opinion in England is, that the war must continue for a long period.

The policy of the Czar Alexander is spoken of by the London Times as a new and more audacious policy, and is so regarded throughout Europe.

It is difficult to form an estimate of the real progress of the siege. From the comparison of various accounts, an impression is produced that the fire of the allies is superior to that of the city, but the city returns the fire steadily.

The Independent of Brussels, has received from Vienna an alleged despatch from the Crimea, that the Allies have suspended the bombardment. It is not stated on what day the fire ceased, but the Independent believes that the date of the day is past, inasmuch as the date of the last official intelligence, namely, April 22d.

Details say, on the morning of the 14th, "that the bombardment and cannonade had continued day and night since daybreak of the 13th." The five hundred guns firing one hundred and twenty rounds daily. The enemy's fire is not much reduced, although the Mamelon battery is silenced, and some of the Round Tower guns dismounted; yet the Round Tower batteries still keep up a heavy fire.

There were no signs of an immediate assault. During the night of the 14th, the French destroyed the Russian rifle ambulance in front of the Mamelon works. A terrible battle between a Russian sortie and the French, raged during the night, perhaps the most sanguinary since Inkerman.

April 17th.—A despatch to the French Government says that the Russian fleet has been driven from the Crimea, and the French have taken the Russian ambuscades in front of the Malakoff Tower, and have added them to the French lines.

They have also destroyed a Russian mine, and have taken the fortifications of the city where the Russians formerly kept their reserves. They have also sprung a mine before the flagstaff battery, at a distance of fifty meters, thereby opening a new parallel which has been successfully joined to the other.

From the 12th to the 14th, the French loss was only 300.

The situation of affairs was considered satisfactory by the allies. If any State decided to desert, the French Minister of War claims that the besiegers were still advancing, and more consolidating their position.

Prince Gortschakoff's account says:—The besiegers fire on the 16th, 17th, and 18th less and less, and the Russians replied successfully. On the night of the 18th one of our battalions made a sortie to destroy the enemy's most advanced works. Our object was fully attained. Moreover, the loss of the garrison the past few days has been less than on any previous day.

The latest is also from Prince Gortschakoff on the 22d, and states that after twelve days' bombardment, the allied fire had become weak, and caused little damage.

The departure of Louis Napoleon from the Crimea, has been postponed for a short time.

PAUSATA AND AUSTRIA. Berlin correspondence says it hardly admits of a doubt, that an approximate estimate of the Russian position in the Crimea has been recently taken place between the Austrian and Russian governments, which bodes no good to the cause of the Western Powers.

The utter failure of the Vienna Conference is confirmed, the Russian plenipotentiaries had submitted some further proposals, which were rejected by the Allies. Lord John Russell had left Vienna, but M. Drozda de L'Hay had remained to reason with the Austrian Government.

It is said that the Russian plenipotentiaries had submitted some further proposals, which were rejected by the Allies. Lord John Russell had left Vienna, but M. Drozda de L'Hay had remained to reason with the Austrian Government.

The general tone of opinion in England is that the war must continue for a lengthened period.

It is difficult to form an estimate of the real progress of the siege. From the comparison of various accounts, an impression is produced that the fire of the allies is superior to that of the city, but the city returns the fire steadily.

Such testimony as his speaks volumes in the present season, to all who may desire his services. 19 A. R. DAVIS, No. 6, Central Block.

Biddeford, May 1, 1855.	18	Call on J. Sweetair, at the foot of Foss Street, Biddeford, 3m18
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S. J. LOH

18 J. W. NOYER. May 1, 1855. 191f

13 No. 3, Hooper's Brick Works, 1880;

[Continued from first page.]

eyes has the best chance—now, where's the ace?"

"Here!" said one of the miners, and pointed at the centre card, which the banker turned up for him—it was really the ace.

"Really, gentlemen, then I must mix them a little faster, else I shall not beat you," the banker said, with a shrug of the shoulders. "Here's the ace now—there—there—and there," at the same time moving the cards rather more quickly, but always slowly enough for each one to be easily followed. He then stopped again.

"Boys!" the man in the black coat now said, who stood in front, half turning to the miners, and in a low voice, "the fellow must be mad or else he has picked up his money in the street. Here is an opportunity to earn something, and I won't let it pass. I'll stake!"

The player had, in the meanwhile, taken up the cards and shuffled them together, and after showing them once again to the crowd, he began moving them with somewhat greater rapidity.

"Here are ten dollars on the ace being there," the black-coated man cried suddenly, and laid two pieces of gold on the card.

"I'm very sorry, but I never bet under five-and-twenty dollars," the banker said calmly.

"Five-and-twenty—that's a good deal; but stop, don't move the cards, I'll take you. Hang it," he then whispered to the man standing near him, "I'm sure that's the right card, and I must win!"

"I know it too; I saw it," the others said gently; "the fellow must be mad."

"Stop, mind he don't alter the cards," the man in the black coat said eagerly; "here's the money, twenty—one—two—three—and twenty—halloo—no more—I really thought I had."

He felt all his pockets in vain; but three-and-twenty dollars was his entire capital, and he begged a bystander to lend him two dollars for a minute.

"Certainly," with the greatest pleasure—money was never lent on such excellent security.

"Here are the twenty-five dollars—the first, the ace,"

"Thank you, sir, for the stake; I must soon see," said the player. "I must really confess that I don't exactly know which is the card. So, one!"

"Yes, that's one!"

"It is the ace, indeed," the player said, stroking his chin in some confusion; "here it was twenty-five dollars, was it not?"

"Fire-and-two; there they lie!"

"Yes, it's all right," said the player, coolly; "can't be helped—the next time, perhaps, you won't guess it. Well, gentlemen, at it again. Here's the ace, and now is there—there—there. Who'll stake?"

"I, I," several voices exclaimed.

"Not under twenty-five dollars."

"Here they are; here are fifty more on the card!" shouted a third, while the man in the black coat repaid him the two dollars with the interest they had earned. "That's the ace, and I'll wager my head, besides the fifty dollars, if you like to have it."

"Thank you, thank you," said the player, laughingly. "I shouldn't like to venture mine against it. Well, then, this card—no more!"

"No, turn it up; I'd play this game all night long."

"This card, then?"

"Yes—well!"

"Is the queen; you've made a mistake this time, sir," said the man, with a most sweet and sympathizing smile; "and yet I moved the cards so slowly!"

"Dance take it!" the spectators said, in astonishment, for they had fancied a victory rather than losing; and the confounded ace is there!"

"Better luck next time, sir," the player said, with a benignant and courteous smile. "Here the cards go again—there's the ace, and now there are there—there—there—there—who'll bet, gentlemen? Pay attention; do you know now where the ace is? No one will believe it, but it is in this corner."

"I knew it—and I too—by Jove!" several shouted.

"It's unlucky you didn't bet on it, gentlemen. Pay that men will wager so easily to a thing, and yet hardly venture to back their opinion. Here the cards go again—going, going, going; here's the ace, and now there are there, there, there! Who bets?"

only to seduce some one returning home, and plunder him of his winnings elsewhere—a by no means uncommon case. One of them was standing behind the table, the other had gone a little way up the room, to fetch something or other, when a Mexican, a little brown fellow, who had been standing for some time in the doorway, walked into the room, took his old torn serape from his shoulders, laid it on a bench, and then moved slowly up the room. The banker regarded him at first attentively; but the man did not look like one who had any money to part with, and what else brought the stranger there was of no consequence to him.

The Mexican walked up the narrow passage which led to the table, and moved slightly on one side, as if desiring to pass. The banker at this moment turned his back to put on his coat, and the Mexican, taking advantage of the opportunity, reached the table in a bound, seized the bag of gold, and rushed towards the door.

"Thieves! thieves!" the other banker shouted, who saw the movement from a distance, without being able to interfere, in consequence of the numerous tables and chairs in his way—"thieves!" But the Mexican had almost reached the door, and once without in the dark and perfectly empty street, any pursuit would have been hopeless. At the exclamation the man behind the table quickly turned, and his first glance sought the money—it was gone! It had also been presented from pursuit by the tables, and so without losing any further time in shouting or pursuing, he tore the revolver from his breast pocket, aimed for the Mexican with perfect calmness at the dying Mexican, and pulled the trigger. He required no second shot; almost with the crack of the pistol the heavy bag fell to the ground, and with a bound and yell, the thief was out of the room and in the street.

"Ha, ha, ha, ha!" the banker laughed, who had in the meanwhile jumped over the table, and picked up the bag; "the shot was just in time."

"Did you hit him, Bill?" cried the other.

"Don't know, but I hope so; I had a fine mark."

"We'll see if he died."

"Nonsense, what's the odds," said the first, coolly. "If he's got it, they're safe to find him in the street, when it's light. Have you the keys, Jim?"

"Yes, here; but it was the informal impudence of the scoundrel. He's left his old serape."

"Chuck it after him; and now come. Every one tries in his way, and it he had got off he would have been in the right; as it was, it was only a sheer piece of folly."

And the gamblers, the last in the room, closed the door, and counted slowly up to their bed-room, to take a few hours' sleep from the morning, during which nothing could be gained, and then be prepared for fresh scenes of activity.

Such, gentle reader, were the scenes of which I was a witness when fortune led me to San Francisco, in the year of our Lord 1852. Have I done wrong in giving them their present title? But I have only presented you with the lighter shades of the fearful picture; were I disposed I could tell you more, that would truly "harrow up your soul." But for the present, enough—We may meet again—if not at Phillips, still in the Crookers of the El Dorado!

DOCT. H. C. FESSENDEN, OFFICE AND RESIDENCE in the new building on the corner of Broadway and Nassau Street, New York, 1855.

ALVAN HADON, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON—Office and Residence, South Street, New York, 1855.

BRENEZER SHILLABEY, COUNSELLOR AND ATTORNEY AT LAW, Office in Central Block, New York, 1855.

EMERY & LORING, COUNSELLORS AT LAW, OFFICE, Main Street, New York, 1855.

ALEXANDER F. CHISHOLM, COUNSELLOR & ATTORNEY AT LAW, S. A. C. OFFICE, in Broadway, New York, 1855.

E. R. WIGGIN, ATTORNEY AT LAW, S. A. C. OFFICE, in Broadway, New York, 1855.

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C. R. LINDSEY, ATTORNEY AT LAW, LEBANON.

J. S. KIMBALL, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW, HARTFORD.

DAVID FALES, COUNSELLOR & ATTORNEY AT LAW, Office in Hooper's Block, Hartford, 1855.

E. A. PLUMB, DENTIST, Office in the corner of Liberty and Leavenworth, New York, 1855.

CURTIS'S HYGEANA, INHALING HYGEAN VAPOR, 1855.

CHERRY SYRUP, For Asthma, Coughs, Colds, and all Diseases of the Lungs, Price 50 cents per bottle, for sale by D. L. MITCHELL, Saco, 1855.

DAVID B. HILL, HOUSE CARPENTER, SHOP on ALBERT STREET, nearly opposite the Methodist Church, Saco, 1855.

BIDDEFORD, MAINE. All kinds of JOB CARPENTRY, executed in the best manner, and with dispatch. Also, Doors, Blinds and Window Frames, made to order, and on reasonable terms can be obtained elsewhere.

WANTED. MEN wanted, to work by the month, Brick-Making, to whom wages will be paid by the day, or by the week, as they prefer. Apply to H. H. MITCHELL, Biddeford, April 18, 1855.

Flour, Corn, Pork, and Lard. On board Steamer, and for sale by JOHN GILPATRICK, Saco, April 24, 1855.

GRASS SEED. 2000 Bushels, for sale by JOHN GILPATRICK, Saco, April 24, 1855.

E. H. C. HOOPER, Saco, April 24, 1855.

The ordinary influence of this medicine, is that it cures the most violent cases of SCROFULA, and HUMOR SYRUP, in the most rapid manner ever effected in the practice of the art of Medicine.

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READ the following certificate from a gentleman who will bear witness to the efficacy of the medicine.

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