

THE UNION AND EASTERN JOURNAL

"ETERNAL HOSTILITY

TO EVERY FORM OF OPPRESSION OVER

THE MIND OR BODY OF MAN."—Jefferson.

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LOUIS O. COWAN, Editor & Proprietor.

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and dispatch.

POETRY.

THE MISSING SHIPS.

BY ALBERT LAUGHTON.

O, thou ever restless sea,
"God's half-uttered mystery,"
Where are all the ships that sailed so gallantly away?
Tell us, will they never more
Furl their wings and come to shore?
Eyes still watch, and fond hearts wait,—pre-
cious freight had they?

Precious freight! 'ye, wealth untold,
More than merchandise or gold,
Did the stately vessels bear o'er the heaving
main:

Human souls are dearer far
Than all earthly treasures are,
And for them we weep and pray,—must it be in
vain?

In the silence of the night,
Did they with a wild affright,
Wake to hear the cry of *Distress* echo to the
stars?

As the cruel, snake-like flame,
Crawling, coiling, hissing came
O'er the deck, and up the mast, and out along
the spars!

As the doomed ship swayed and tossed
Like a mighty holocaust,
Did they with despairing leap into the
waves?

O'er the deck, and up the mast, and out along
the spars!

Did the black wings of the blast,
Pulse and hover o'er the mast,
Till at last in wrath they swept o'er the crowded
deck?

Leaving not a soul to tell,
How the long and awful swell
Of the Ocean's troubled breast bore a dismal
wreck.

Now, amid the thunder's crash,
And the lightning's lurid flash,
(Autograph the *Star-King* writes on his scroll
of clouds)

High above the deafening strife,
Piteous cries were heard for life,
Fear-struck hangings seen clinging to the
shrouds!

O'er the waves, and up the mast,
Did they with despairing leap into the
waves?

O'er the waves, and up the mast,
Did they with despairing leap into the
waves?

Or when the winds or waves were hushed,
While each cheek with joy was flushed,
As they glided gently on, peace in every breast,
With a sudden leap and shock,
Did they strike some hidden rock,
And go down, forever down, to their dream-
less rest?

Did the strange and spectral fleet
Of the leviathan round them meet,
Pressing closer and closer, till the
deep—

Do these crystal mountains loom,
Monuments that stand so tall,
In the Ocean's quiet depths where so many sleep?

O thou ever surging sea,
Vainly do we question thee:
The blue waves no answer bring as they kiss the
strand.

But we know each coral grave,
Far beneath the rolling wave,
Shall at last give up its dead touched by God's
right hand.

THE OLD CANOE.

BY EMILY R. PAGE.

In verse we have never seen anything more
like this than this. The moral, too, is a touching
one.—[Ed.]

Where the rocks are gray, and the shore is steep,
And the waters below look dark and deep;
Where the rugged pine, in its lonely pride,
Leans gloomily over the murky tide;
Where the reeds and rushes are tall and rank,
And the weeds grow thick on the winding bank—
Where the shadow is heavy the whole day through,
Lies at its moorings the old canoe.

The useless paddles are lying dropped,
Like a sea-bird's wings that the storm hath
lopped,
And crossed on the railing, one o'er one,
Like folded hands when the work is done;
While busily back and forth between,
The spider stretches his silken screen,
And the solemn owl, with a dull "too-hoo,"
Settles down on the side of the old canoe.

The stern, half sunk in the slimy wave,
Rots slowly away in its living grave;
And the green moss creeps o'er its dull decay,
Hiding the mouldering rot away;
Like the hand that plants o'er the tomb a flower,
Or the ivy that mantles the fallen tower;
While many a blossom of loveliest hue
Springs up o'er the stern of the old canoe.

The current's waters are dead and still—
But the light winds play with the boat as will,
And lazily in and out again,
It floats the length of the rusty chain,
Like the weary march of the hands of time,
That meet and part at the noontide chime;
And the shore is kissed at each turn anew,
By the dripping bow of the old canoe.

Oh, many a time, with a careless hand,
I have pushed it away from the pebbly strand,
And paddled it down where the stream runs
quick—
Where the whirling eddies and the eddies are
thick—
And laughed as I leaned o'er the rocking side,
And looked back in the boisterous tide,
To see that the face and form were two,
That were mirrored back from the old canoe!

But now, as I lean o'er the crumbling side,
And look below in the sluggish tide,
The face that I see there is graver grown,
And the laugh that I think it was a mere tone,
And the hands that lean to the light skiff wings,
Have grown familiar with sterner things;
But I love to think of the hours that flew,
As I rocked where the whirling white spray
threw.

See the blossoms waned, or the green moss grew
O'er the mouldering stern of the old canoe.

VOLTAIRE.—Nearly a hundred years ago,
Voltaire resided at Geneva. One day a
sister to some friends, in a boastful, sneering
tone:—"Before Christianity will have dis-
appeared from the earth!" Well! in that
same room where these impious words were
spoken, what think you there is to-day? A
large deposit of Bibles! The sacred books
fill the house from the floor to the ceiling!
So much for Voltaire's prediction!

MISCELLANEOUS.

From the Springfield Republican.

Jack Thorpe and the Revival.

Jack Thorpe was regarded as anything
but a religious man. He had just passed
the milestone of his twenty-fifth birthday
with a forced laugh, and seemed inclined to
take the broad road that leads destruction-
ward. He was careless of the Sabbath,
drank on occasions to excess, was reputed
to have one or two respectable connections,
and to be the want of the day denomi-
nated "rather hard." Yet it was generally
known that Jack was a member of the
church, and that he had never been excom-
municated for his immoralities. The small
body of simple Christians with which he
had connected himself when but a boy, in
his native village, remembered him with
much affection as a convert of remarkable
promise whose prayers and personal exhorta-
tions had been powerful instruments of
good in forwarding the work of which he
was one of the subjects. They could never
believe the stories that were told of him, or
if they did, they believed in the genuineness
of his early experience, and had faith in
his ultimate reformation. So, year after
year, Jack's name stood on the books, with-
out transfer to any new connection in the
place to which he had removed.

One day Jack entered my office on busi-
ness, and in the course of conversation, be-
came exceedingly angry and used profane
language.

Said I, Jack, I am astonished to hear
such talk from a church member.

This was a reproach in a form which he
little expected. After looking me in the
face for a minute, his eyes filled with tears,
and bowing his head upon his hand he re-
mained in silence while I continued:

"Jack, I am afraid if that little church up
in L. knew exactly how you are going on
here, they would feel obliged to cut you loose."

"How many men in this place know that
I am a member of the church?" inquired
Jack, looking up very seriously and very
earnestly.

"Nearly everybody, I suppose. I know
of no one who does not know that you have
had a religious history, and still have re-
ligious connections."

It would be impossible to convey any
idea of the pain the keen remorse—which
his conscience exhibited as I told him
this. I was astonished at his sensibility,
and could find no explanation of it, save in
the declaration which it drew from him. I
will not pretend to decide upon the amount
of Christianity there was in this declaration.
I leave that for wiser casuists to determine,
but that, with the subsequent history of his
conversion, made a very strong impression
upon me.

"It will be hard for you to believe me,"
said Jack, solemnly, "but it is nevertheless
true, that for the consequences of my be-
havior to myself I do not care a straw. I
have trodden conscience under foot: I have
disregarded the love of a mother and sisters,
in the pursuit of a life of self-gratification,
but the keenest pang I have ever had you
have been bringing the church of Christ
into contempt. I cannot tell why, I who
have cut myself loose from Christian re-
straint, and become in the widest sense a
man of the world, should care for the re-
putation of the organization my conduct has
disgraced. Yet it is true that the thought
of my connection with the church has dis-
graced that connection, and injured the cause
of Jesus Christ, has touched my heart as no-
thing has touched it for years. I wish they
would excommunicate me. I will write to
them that I am a reprobate, and that to save
themselves from perjury and their cause
from disgrace they must do it. And yet—I
don't know. I can see now that almost
unconsciously I have held on to that
connection as a cord that sometimes or other
would draw me back to my first love and
my old position. It is terrible to think of
sundering the only tie that binds me to ear-
ly purity and youthful purposes. O, God!
why didn't I die, why didn't I die, years
ago?"

All this feeling was a revelation to me,
and my heart went out to Jack in genuine
charity. I felt that he had possibly begun
his religious life under great disadvantages,
and was anxious to hear the particulars of
his experience.

"Jack," said I, "I am interested in this
matter. Tell me about your conversion, and
how you come to go astray."

"Well," he replied, "you know my father
was one of the best men that ever breathed,
and that my mother was a saint. Both were
deeply religious, and endeavored to impress
religious truth upon me from the earliest
moments of my consciousness. We lived in
L. There are, as you know, two parishes
in that little town—the East and the West.
I lived in the West, and was had indiffer-
ent to the church, and a very indifferently
supported preacher. Twelve years ago this
winter the east parish became, I never un-
derstood exactly how, the scene of a very
remarkable revival. The whole church was
deeply excited. Old backsliders, that had
been dead in sins for 20 years, came forward
and made confessions. One hundred sin-
ners after another came out as converts."

Public meetings were held daily for weeks.
There were prayer meetings at sunrise,
prayer meetings at sunset, prayer meetings
every evening. This work was carried on
by an evangelist, or a revivalist, of the name
of Butterfield, who was received by the peo-
ple almost as an angel from Heaven. I had
not been at these meetings at all. I had
heard of them, and set my heart against
their influence. I had made my calculations
for a winter of sport, and this revival
came in to ruin all my anticipations. I
hoped it would not spread to our part of the
town. Every thought of it was more than
unwelcome—it was bitter—bitter as worm-
wood. I hated the whole thing.

"But I heard of this boy, and that girl,
converted—of their happiness—of their
ecstasy. I felt the excitement growing up
in me. I think it was nothing but sym-
pathy. My father thought that it was the
operation of the Divine Spirit upon my heart
—but I think he was mistaken. Once, dur-
ing the highest pressure of the excitement,
I was induced with a companion to go over
and attend an evening meeting at which
strange and exciting scenes were expected,
as they had been usual on such occasions."

"The evening which I had selected for
my visit, was one of almost June mildness,
in the middle of January. We were having
a January thaw. The rain had poured in
torrents during the day, and had only with-
drawn at night to leave the earth enveloped
in a fog that was quite as destructive to the
snow as the rain had been. As it became
dark, I set out on foot, with my companion,
for the prayer meeting. It was a mad walk.

We laughed and sang and shouted, like
crazy fools. I do not know what possessed
us, unless it was a desire to preserve self-
mastery. I do not think it was altogether
a wicked attempt to destroy serious impres-
sions. We knew that we were going into
a scene of excitement, and that we should
be almost sure to become its victims."

"We arrived, at last, at the school-house,
and entered. We were early. A dozen
people had gathered, perhaps, and the sec-
tion was lighting the tallow candles set in
the sconces hung around the walls. My
companion and I watched the solemn-faced
group as they rapidly came in, and filled
the room. The house was as solemn and
still as the house of death. I felt a chill-
ing awe creep over my heart. It was a
chill of superstition. At last the pastor of
the church, accompanied by Mr. Butterfield,
I knew the kind face of the pastor very
well, but it was the first time I had seen the
face of the revivalist. He was a tall, thin,
pale-faced man, and very young—not more
than twenty-six. His eyes were bright—
almost glassy. He looked more like a spirit
than a man. Every eye was on him, as if
he had magnetized his audience while
walking through it."

"The preacher took seats upon the plat-
form, elevated at one end of the room, and
furnished with a simple desk. The revival-
ist had no sooner turned his face towards
the audience and taken his seat, than his
eyes ran over the congregation. I think he
saw and recognized every face in the room,
either as an acquaintance or a stranger. He
had taken in my companion and myself in
his first glance, and to us he came back
at last, with a strong, fixed gaze, that
fairly made my hair rise upon my scalp. I
must remember that at this time I was but
a boy. The pale, haggard, bright-eyed
man looking into my very soul, and the
stillness and solemnity of the room, terrified
me. I looked him in the eye, however, de-
termined that he should not break down my
gaze—that he should not, as they say, look
me out of countenance. It had been better
for me if I had quailed, for, seeing that
spirit that was in me, rose from his seat,
with his eyes still fixed upon mine, and
leaving the platform advanced to where I
was sitting, and planted himself directly in
front of me. The first words he uttered
that evening were addressed to me personally,
and in a tone heard distinctly by every
one in the hall. Pointing his long, white
finger, that looked as rigid as if it had been
frozen, directly at my face, he said, with a
deep measured utterance, 'Are you a Chris-
tian?'

I told him that I was not; and then,
with the same tone, he asked me if I ever
hoped to be. I answered him that I enter-
tained a hope of that kind. He turned, re-
traced his steps to the desk, and addressing
the audience, said:

"Will some brother pray for a boy who
hopes he will some time be a Christian?
Will he pray particularly that this hope may
be taken away from him?"

"My heart rebelled against this form of
prayer. I did not understand it, but before
I had time to steel myself against the ex-
citement that was rapidly taking possession
of me, a young man whom I had known
formerly as one of my careless friends in re-
ligious matters, was on his knees pouring
out his prayer in my behalf. He prayed
that my hope might be taken from me and
the true Christian's hope substituted in its
place, through the necessary preliminary
repentance for sin and faith in Jesus Christ.
I felt that the eyes of the revivalist were
upon me; that I was the central object of
all the eyes in the house. This began to
terrify me. The prayer of the young man
had softened me, and under such influences
and emotions was I introduced to the first
sermon I had ever heard from the lips of
Mr. Butterfield."

"It would be impossible for me to describe
this sermon, or its effect upon me. I only
know that when I left the house that night,
I was in a condition bordering upon insani-
ty. I took my companion's arm, and we
went out into the darkness. It had com-
menced raining again, and we had hard-
ly walked ten rods when a flash of light-
ning illuminated with its angry light the
swelling pools and wailing snow banks
around us. Then followed a deafening roll
of thunder. I had always been afraid of
lightning. The fear was constitutional, and
inherited from my mother; but coming as
it did, in the middle of winter, and after
that scene of terrible religious excitement,
it had to me a meaning and moral which I
had not the strength to whisper to my com-
panion. God was in that storm certainly,
and it seemed as if he were holding over
me the lash of his lightning to enforce the
truth that night. I expected, or intensely
feared, that I should be struck that night—
yet I did not know what to do. We walk-
ed with great rapidity homeward. Neither
of us cared for the rain—neither of us tho't
of it. I think my companion was less ex-
citable than I was, but he was terrified."

"I knew that my parents would both have
retired to rest before I could get home. I
could ask nothing of them, for they would
be asleep. I don't know that after getting
into their presence I could have said a word.
I only know that I was determined to pray;
so I proposed to my companion that as we came
opposite the dark church of the West Par-
ish, we should enter the house beside by its
side, and after prayer, he assented, and
amid thunder and lightnings and tempests,
we entered the dark line of building and
sought a corner, where we knelt together.
I did not wait for him, but prayed aloud
as if I had been accustomed to it all my life.
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I did not wait for him, but prayed aloud
as if I had been accustomed to it all my life.
I have no distinct remembrance of the lan-
guage of the prayer. That was all I re-
membered, and I expected, or intensely
feared, that I should be struck that night—
yet I did not know what to do. We walk-
ed with great rapidity homeward. Neither
of us cared for the rain—neither of us tho't
of it. I think my companion was less ex-
citable than I was, but he was terrified."

"I know that my parents would both have
retired to rest before I could get home. I
could ask nothing of them, for they would
be asleep. I don't know that after getting
into their presence I could have said a word.
I only know that I was determined to pray;
so I proposed to my companion that as we came
opposite the dark church of the West Par-
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side, and after prayer, he assented, and
amid thunder and lightnings and tempests,
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Editorial Correspondence.

Augusta, March 18, 1858.

The Senate, on Wednesday afternoon indefinitely postponed, by a bare majority vote, the Resolving a half township of land to the East Maine Conference Seminary, and by a still larger vote, the Resolving a like amount of land to the Westbrook Seminary. These votes are indicative of indisposition to do anything for Seminars this winter. In my last, speaking of Mr. Moore's action, which undoubtedly defeated the appropriation for East Maine Conference Seminary, without adding in any way the Limerick Academy, I intimated that there were special reasons which were urged why the East Maine Conference and Westbrook Seminars should receive the helping hand of the State.

Both of these institutions have a State character, and being under denominational influences have a hold upon persons throughout the State, who entertain religious sympathies such as led to the establishment of the respective schools.

The East Maine Conference Seminary is to the Eastern Section of the State, what the Westbrook Seminary is to the Middle and Western part of the State. It is under the patronage of the Methodists, and is located at Bucksport—where some thirty thousand dollars have already been expended on buildings for the school. By an unfortunate appropriation of the funds of the Institution, derived from the sale of scholarships, which were invested in a large and somewhat costly boarding house, the Institution has become embarrassed. Its friends desirous of relieving it from these embarrassments, united and subscribed some ten or twelve thousand dollars, on the contingency that a like sum should be obtained from the State. Westbrook Seminary, as our readers are aware is under the patronage of the Universalists, and its pecuniary position though not so unfortunate as that of the East Maine Conference, is by no means good. Considering the capacity of these two institutions for usefulness, and the hold they have on persons generally throughout the State, I think the bounty of the State given in the way the resolves proposed, would not have been unworthily bestowed. They certainly had claims much stronger than could be urged in favor of aid to weak and feeble academies, confined in their influence, and limited in their means.

The Senate reconsidered the vote by which the Liqueur Law passed to be engrossed, and ordered the amendments incorporated into the bill, and printed. The object was simply to send the Bill in as perfect shape as possible to the House. The Bill as amended passed again, yeas 24, nays 1, and was sent immediately to the House—vote as follows:—

YEAS—Messrs. John Berry, Jr., Samuel S. Berry, Burbank, Burpee, Chapman, Connor, Davis, Fletcher, Goddard, Hamlin, Hobbs, Hoyt, Jones, Lathrop, McGilvery, Plaisted, Seaman, Stinchfield, Thomas, Twitchell, Wasson, West, Wing, Woodbury—24.

NAYS—Mr. Wiggins.

The House have had under consideration for several days "an act to secure the safety and convenience of travellers on railroads." The Bill provides for the appointment of 3 railroad commissioners by the Governor, who are empowered to settle questions arising between railroads, in regard to connections, and other railroad controversies. The Bill, though growing out of the war of gauges and the quarrels between the Kennebec and Penobscot roads is general in its application, in fact establishing a tribunal to settle railroad controversies, and to secure the rights of the public. The Bill, which has been opposed with great bitterness by the friends of the Androscoggin and Penobscot roads, passed the House to-day by an unexpected majority of twenty-seven, is right in principle, and I trust will find its way through the Senate.

The Liqueur Bill as passed by the Senate, came into the House to-day, received its first and second readings, and will be considered again tomorrow. The amendments of the Senate will be adopted, and the bill pass in about the shape it comes from the Senate.

L. O. C.

Augusta, March 22, 1858.

The great work of the session has been accomplished. The House passed to-day, to be engrossed, yeas 106, nays 27, the Liqueur Bill, and it was immediately sent to the Senate and the few verbal amendments made by the House concurred in at once, and the Bill is now in the hands of the engrossing clerks. The amendments adopted in the House were offered by Mr. Tapley of Saco, who was on the committee, and I judge from the manner in which the House persistently voted down other amendments, that there was an understanding and a determination among the members not to destroy the general harmony of the bill by allowing amendments, except such as had been agreed on. The Democrats, with one or two exceptions, voted against the bill. Two republicans, and for opposite reasons, voted against the bill, and some ten or twelve republicans were absent. Had these been present they would have voted for the bill. The vote of the delegation from York was as follows:

YEAS—Banks, Coffin, Davis, Kingsbury, Hall, Sanborn, Tapley, Waterhouse, &c.

NAYS—Clark, M. E. Sweet, W. H. Sweet, S. Abbott—Cowan, Moore, Pierce, &c. Had the vote been postponed until to-morrow it would have been larger. As it stands it is a gratifying one.

The Bill, as passed, has been varied somewhat from the draft reported by the committee, though its essential features have not been changed. The changes made somewhat increase the stringency of the bill. There seems to be almost a general feeling of satisfaction with its provisions, among the republicans, and indeed the Democrats do not seem to be sorry "over much."

There has been a large amount of business done by both branches, for many days past. The general subjects of interest yet to come up for final disposition, are the bill to devolve the criminal costs on the counties, the Insolvent Bill, and the bill to aid the Aroostook railroad. None of these will take much time. The first has been already discussed considerably, and as the last is likely to go over, they will not be debated at great length.

The Militia Bill, providing for a volunteer force of 20,000 men, and paying soldiers \$1.50 a year, has passed to be engrossed in both branches.

L. O. C.

Augusta, March 24, 1858.

Yesterday was a busy day in both branches of the Legislature. In the House the Militia Bill was refused a passage—yeas 56, nays 66. The Bill though passed to be engrossed in both branches, never had any sight whatever. The Bill relating to costs in criminal prosecutions, devolving the costs on the counties, also passed to be engrossed—yeas 83, nays 45.

In the Senate two important matters were disposed of by rejection of the bills to which they related. One, the Insolvent law was defeated by a vote of six to twenty-one, and the other, the project to loan the credit of the State in aid of the construction of the Aroostook railroad, by a vote of ten to sixteen. The defeat of these projects by such a majority in the Senate will without doubt dishearten their friends in the House from debating them at much length.

The indications of adjournment multiply. Members are seen clearing out their desks, orders relative to the pay roll are being passed, and everything betokens an adjournment at early day. It will undoubtedly take place on or before Monday next. Some suppose the coals can be raked up on Friday or Saturday.

L. O. C.

The Liqueur Bill.

We shall publish at an early day the Liqueur Bill as it has passed the Legislature. It will probably be submitted to the people for acceptance or rejection, the last of May or the first of June. We think it will be found on careful examination, wholesome in its provisions, and generally will prove acceptable to the friends of prohibition in the State. The temperance men in every locality should immediately adopt measures, for an organization which should assure a large vote in favor of the law. The importance of an early and efficient organization to secure the greatest possible number of votes for the bill, we trust will not be forgotten by the temperance men in any locality.

Removal of Judge Loring.

The Legislature of Massachusetts having voted an address to the governor for the removal of Judge Loring from the office of Judge of Probate of Suffolk County, he has been removed from office. Gov. Banks in removing him, assumes as a cause for the removal, that the two offices of United States Commissioner and Judge of Probate are incompatible under the statute of 1855 of Mass., known as the personal liberty law. U. S. Commissioner, it will be recollected, was the U. S. Loring under whose decision Anthony Burns was sent back into slavery in such hot haste, and who in the exercise of his functions on that occasion, disregarded alike the pleadings of humanity, and the sovereignty of the State of Massachusetts. Three successive Legislatures in Massachusetts have expressed the opinion that Judge Loring was an unfit man to remain a Massachusetts Judge. Mr. Prince of Essex, among other things when the address was before the Senate said:

It has been proved, by testimony given under oath, that the case of Anthony Burns was pre-judged by Mr. Loring—he having expressed to Wendell Phillips, when that gentleman asked for a postponement of the trial, "would be of no use to defer the matter, for it would only be delaying the time when Burns would be sent back into slavery, as he undoubtedly would be! This was a crime—a crime against the right of every man to an impartial trial. If a juror or a referee is known to have expressed an opinion upon any matter to be submitted to him, he is very properly considered as disqualified from sitting as umpire on its merits. Yet Judge Loring expressed an emphatic decision that Burns would go back at all hazards, before witnesses had been sworn, or the accused party had a chance to be heard. His final and official decision was therefore merely a foregone conclusion.

He adjourned his Probate Court to attend to the case of Burns, thus waiving, setting aside, postponing the business of Massachusetts judges and heirs of estates, to hear the claims of a slaveholder from Virginia. Let him, then, vacate the post of a Massachusetts judge, and, if he prefers, be the prompt ally, under a Federal law, of the pursuer of slaves.

Why they Prosper.

As much of late has been said about the flourishing condition of the Portland Steam Packet Company, it may not be uninteresting or inappropriate to trace out the cause of their prosperity. And perhaps other common carriers may find it to their advantage to take a hint or two from the system adopted by this company.

In the first place, a primary cause of their uniform success is in their fair dealing. If they lose or injure property committed to their charge, they settle promptly, fully, and without litigation. Though they have been running fourteen years, they have never in a single instance been engaged in a lawsuit for the adjustment of differences between them and their customers.

2. They pay cash for whatever they need for the Company's use. Their employees are not only paid promptly, but well paid. Thus the corporation is never in subjection to its servants.

3. They are charitable, almost without limit. The poor can testify to this by thousands. Those who cannot pay for their passage, and are deserving, are never turned away. They not only take them on board, but they give them a berth, and they pay for their passage. They are a sufficient passport, although their appearance often indicates that their incorrigible habits have reduced them to that condition.

A few evenings since, and one of the coldest of the season, as I happened to be sitting in the steamboat office, two young men entered, and begged a passage to Boston. They were miserably clad, almost frozen, and stated that they had walked from Biddeford, and had eaten nothing during the day. The agent ascertained on suitable inquiry that they had recently been at work in one of the mills at Biddeford, but the suspension of business had thrown them out of employment. They had exhausted all their means, to the last cent, in waiting for a resumption of work, and were now going elsewhere to find something to do. They had applied at the railroad stations at Biddeford and Saco for a free passage to Boston, but as the officers there had no authority to give them along, they were advised by some one to come to Portland, and told that the boat would take them. They were rightly informed. They not only had a free passage, but a good supper.—Portland Advertiser.

It gives us pleasure to copy the above hints, because we believe they are deserved. If the Company is represented in the kind and honest face of their Agent, Mr. Billings, their integrity and benevolence need no endorsers.

Another reason for the prosperity of the Company, is its general system of advertising. It keeps the community constantly informed of the sailing of its boats through the papers, and its Agent, Mr. Billings, is always glad to see the printer and pay his bill when pay day comes round. In the summer months there is no better way of going to the city of nations, than by the boats of this Company.

For the people in this vicinity, who wish to consult both pleasure and cheapness. Take the noon train into Portland, look round the city in the afternoon, and at 6 take the boat, and go to sleep if you will. In the morning you are in Boston, bright and early to attend to business. For days of sailing see their advertisement.

THE CONCERT. The concert of vocal and instrumental music given by Messrs. Milliken and Shannon at Town Hall on Wednesday evening, in aid of the Saco Provident Association, we are happy to state, was well patronized, and it well deserved.

As we make no pretensions to criticisms on music, we need only say the audience was evidently delighted with the performances, and we are of the opinion the concert for excellent selections of music, for skill in execution, cannot be rivaled. Mr. Milliken as a vocalist is too well known in our vicinity to require anything to be said in his praise.—His is a rich musical voice, thoroughly disciplined. Of Mr. Shannon's performances at the Piano Forte, we would only add that the performance themselves speak more emphatically in his favor than words of ours can do. The Misses Davis of Lowell, contributed much to the entertainment. Miss Emma J. the distinguished Soprano, has tones of voice of uncommon excellence. On the whole the concert must be regarded one of the best, if not the best given in Saco for a long time.

Nathan Evergreen sends us the following communication, hardly up to Jack Downing's best.

For the Union and Eastern Journal.

PENKIVILL, March 15, 1858.

MR. EDITOR:—We've had a grate Dimecrat Mass Meeting here, to consider the passage of the Leekompton Konstitooshun—grate excitement prevails. The meetin' was kalled to order by Jeremiah Dimpplin, hoo was 'lected Cheermun. Jeremiah sed: "The bizness of our meetin' woz to kinsider the most expidius measures to inforse the passig of the Leekompton Konstitooshun."

Peter Gamage ris and sed: "Mr. Cheermun—unless this Konstitooshun pass, the Union is a gonner—this glorious Yanki Nashun will be noted for sivil war, anarki, and rooster-fittin'. Bi' order ov Subterns, long dark ranks ov infernal black niggers will la waste our luvil villig, and drag our wives and children into african slavery, to be et up by possums and krockedies. This Konstitooshun must pass, or migraashun to Patigoni will be adviseble—niggers must go into Kansas and Nebuster territory—niggers haist men—tis all long heel flummer, and what's the use talkin'! But we've got the man at the hed ov state that'll put this bill thro, or it a darter. He's the man that'll repell 'nordhun insulience. The pulasushon ov his mit hart vibrate from the rock-ribbed coast ov Labrador to Dan Wiggins' kow parstur. The name ov this grate man—in whoz bosom the pent up fire ov a thunderin' big kolkleil are about to burst forth (like Punkinivil's Profit ov old) on that brazen steer kaff, hoo is tryin' to inslave his fatherland—I as the name ov this grate man is Bukannon." [Hoorar for Bukannon!] hollered Peltaree Jones. "You've seen the billin' hot water bid out ov an engine when the make that hog-equalin' noise, hain't you? Wal, then you hoo the torberker juse bid out of Peltaree's mouth when he hollered for Bukannon."

Mr. Gamage—Yis, sur, Bukannon is chosen bi' God and the citizens of Punkinivil tu free this kountri from the kalametiz ov the kark last year. Bukannon is to the Dimecrat part what sweet lee is tu fish and tators. The name ov Bukannon shill shine in granddams' tradishuns, when the tater rot is furgottun. If this Konstitooshun dux not pass in a few months, where is Punkinivil—hur sider mit, hur liberte pol, hur bukclerle tord, hur all will be berried nether the devastatin' tread ov an Anglo-Nigger arm! Mr. Cheermun, free siders are gatherin' round us thick and fast—Sunthin' must be don to prop up this grate Dimecrat parti—a parti that hes thus far withstood the horrors ov the Omnibus Measures, the onion maggot, and the drouth of 1853. Yis, sur, sunthin' despit must be don, or soon we shill hear the roar of the last wave that'll settle over us steamtroll.

Several other speeches were maid, after which the follerin' reserolushuns was red and undopted:

Resolved, That the everlastin' welfare ov Punkinivil—wall the world and the rest ov mankind—demeand the immediate passig ov the Leekompton Konstitooshun.

Resolved, That niggers are horses, and the deklarashun "that all men are kreated free and equal" is an all-thunderin' big lie, which spektor like hants every reasonable man in his midnite vigils.

Resolved, That Masun and Dixon's line he tied round the necks of Duglia, Hale and Bill Fessenden, and that they be hung on a horn stumped tree, on Punkinivil Square, till the kruff.

Resolved, That Bukannon's grate Leekompton Messig is a second edishun ov revelation.

Resolved, That the citizens ov Punkinivil present Bukannon with a puter medull, with a vu ov Punkinivil on wun side, and the inskriphun, "Runkum Bunkum Funkum on tuther."

Votid to urjurn Multum in Parvo.

Yours, allus,

NATHAN EVERGREEN.

TWO NOBLE ACTS. The Cincinnati Gazette has the following item:

"Charles Bodman Esq., an estimable citizen of this city, was recently called to Baltimore by the death of a relative, who bequeathed to him cash and property to the amount of sixty thousand dollars, and also a valuable slave. The cash included ten thousand dollars in the bank. This bequest as will appear, was worthily bestowed. Mr. Bodman having relatives in Baltimore, who had by accident been reduced to needy circumstances, took immediate steps to relieve their wants; and on the 26th of February the Hon. Charles F. Mayer of Baltimore, was under the direction of our worthy fellow citizens, executing the necessary papers, transferring the whole property—real and personal—with the exception of the negro, for their use and benefit. The slave will be brought to Cincinnati to be made free. Thus the hearts of old friends have been made glad; the inestimable gift of freedom is about to be bestowed upon a slave; and we are afforded the privilege of recording these noble acts of a true and worthy man."

A sharp and wealthy farmer of Macoupin Co., Ill., not many miles from Bridge-ton and Miles' station, has on hand 1500 bushels of choice wheat, the crop of 1856. Last year he refused \$1.75 per bushel for it. He had on for \$2. He has now contracted to deliver it at the railroad at 73 cents per bushel.

For the Union and Eastern Journal.

Boston, March 18, 1858.

FRIEND SPRING:—The weather is beautiful and gay like with us now, but business of all kinds is extremely dull, and we are not looking for much improvement at present.

The various churches in our city and State, as you have doubtless seen, and in fact the same may be said of almost every State, city, and village in the Union, are now in the midst of an extensive revival of religion; probably it is more general than was ever before experienced.

There are many features connected with the present revival, which differs essentially from any revival which it was our lot ever to have witnessed before, one of which is the absence of that spirit of rivalry, or fanatical excitement which we have witnessed on former occasions. The other is a spirit of union which is manifested by all denominations. A "mid-day prayer meeting" has recently been established in that sink of iniquity, known as North Street, (formerly Ann St.), which is sustained by the leading clergymen, and by members of all our Evangelical churches, and they have been attended with much happy results. Several of the most abandoned of that locality, male and female, have given a decided evidence of a spiritual reform. The "mid-day prayer meetings for business men" and others, at the Old South Chapel, have become so crowded, that other places have been opened in various parts of the city, for the same purpose. I noticed a spirit of rivalry has been in progress in your State, and in your own city, and also in Saco, of late.

I was sorry to learn that your city had recently been visited by a disastrous fire, and also to learn that you were for the third time, among its sufferers.

Yours, truly,

"THE MOUNTAIN."

Doings of the City Government.

IN BOARD OF ALDERMEN.

March 18, 1858.

The Board met agreeably to adjournment. Absent, Ald. Andrews and Baker.

The two branches met in convention for the choice of a collector of Taxes. R. M. Chapman was elected. Convention dissolved.

In Board of Aldermen, petitions of Jotham Benson and others from School District No. 10; of James M. Townsend and others from School District No. 10, were laid upon the table.

The City Marshal submitted the following appointments for approval. Joseph Edwards 22, Deputy Marshal; Timothy H. Locke, and Moses Milliken, Active Police. The appointments were again approved.

The two Boards again met in convention for the choice of officers. Cyrus Gordon was elected Assessor in place of Stephen Everett who declines.

On motion of Ald. Lowell, proceeded to choose a street commissioner for the upper District, with the following result:

Whole number of votes, 22
Necessary to a choice, 12
F. York, 12
J. Perkins, 10
J. Perkins, 10
F. York, 10
J. Perkins, 10
F. York, 10

On motion, proceeded to the choice of a Street Commissioner for the lower district, with result as follows:

Whole number of votes, 22
Necessary to a choice, 12
Israel Perkins, 18
F. York, 18
J. Perkins, 18
J. Perkins, 18
J. Perkins, 18
J. Perkins, 18

On motion, proceeded to the choice of a Street Commissioner for the lower district, with result as follows:

Whole number of votes, 22
Necessary to a choice, 12
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Leonard Ramsey, Geo. W. Smith, Samuel C. Torbox, Obed Hooper, Rishworth Jordan, Charles Hardy.

Culture of Hoops and staves.—Benja. Hobbs, Greenleaf W. Parker.

Harbor Master.—Ebeneser Rogers.

Found Keeper.—Benja. G. Clifford.

Scale of Weights and Measures.—Samuel Lowell.

IN BOARD OF ALDERMEN.—The petition of School District No. 10, was taken up. Granted, and warrant issued.

The Committee appointed to examine the plan of the barn to be built on the City Farm, made report thereon. The majority committee's report. Read and accepted and placed on file. The minority committee's report accepted and placed on file.

Adjourned to Monday 29th inst., 7 o'clock.

INCIDENT OF THE GREAT REVIVAL. The New York Tribune gives the following incident of the great religious revival, which is now going on throughout the country:—

"The celebrated Orville Gardner, familiarly called 'Awful Gardner,' prize-fighter and trainer of pugilists has been recently brought under the influence of the general revival.—He is now at a small town in the vicinity of New York, where his brother was recently converted, and where he himself has been led seriously to consider the subject of religion. He attended an inquiry meeting held in a Methodist church, and to the surprise and pleasure of the better class of his friends, requested the prayers of the congregation—a request which was on three different occasions repeated. Having some important business to do in this city, a friend asked him if he would 'jump into the cars and go down to attend to it.' He replied, 'I have more important business to attend to first, and I shall not go to the city till it is done.' He has at present been attending his training three men for a prize-fight. On being asked if he would give them further lessons, he replied that he would do so to-morrow, but on a different errand from that of boxing and training, and that he would try to persuade them to give up their fighting, to reform toward carrying out their religious religion." We learn that his earnestness and seriousness are undoubted, and that he has become hopelessly converted."

BUCKENOME TAXATION. Senator Hammond, in his late speech eulogized the blessings enjoyed from slavery, and sneered at the pauperism and misery of our large northern cities. The following synopsis of the tax bill, just passed by the city council of Charleston, S. C., will show the peculiar blessings and privileges of that slave-ridden city:—

The bill assesses one and a half per cent. ad valorem upon real estate and goods, wares, and merchandise; two and a half per cent. on all interests, annuities, dividends, gross income of professional occupations, and commissions of factors, etc.; three dollars per head on slaves; thirty-seven and a half cents on every foot of wheeled two-horse carriages; twenty-five dollars on every four-wheeled carriage; ten dollars on every horse or mule owned, used, or kept within the city for one month; two dollars on every unbridled dog; two dollars on every half on all salaries, not more than sixteen hundred dollars; one and a quarter per cent. on insurance premiums and receipts of commercial agencies; three quarters of one per cent. on capital invested in shipping; and one dollar on every foot of wheeled two-horse carriages into the city for sale from beyond the State limits; ten dollars on male and five dollars on female adult free negroes; five dollars on male and three dollars on female free negro youths. Five per cent. on the income of temporary residents.

THEATRES TURNED INTO HOUSES OF PRAYER. The conversion of Burton's old theatre into a temporary church is made a subject of congratulatory comment by the New York press and pulpit. This use of the theatre is not wholly due to the revival, however, inasmuch as the building has been leased by the U. S. government for a Court house, and has therefore passed out of the hands of theatrical managers. On Wednesday, when the theatre was opened for prayers, Rev. Mr. Cuyler made an address in which he gave an interesting reminiscence of the revival of 1831.

We quote from the Journal of Commerce:—

"During that remarkable spiritual season, two gentlemen called on the lessee of the Chatham Street Theatre, and proposed to buy his lease for the purpose of converting the theatre into a church. That gentleman not only gave them the lease without compensation, but donated \$1000 toward carrying out their object. The first prayer meeting in that theatre was attended by about eight hundred persons. The house was consecrated to the service of God on the 6th of May, under the title of the Chatham Street Chapel, and the bar-room was changed into a place of prayer. Rev. Mr. Finney (the celebrated revivalist) preached from the text—'Who is on the Lord's side?' and for seventy successive nights held forth to immense audiences. He preached there for three years, until the erection of the Broadway Tabernacle. This is the second time in the history of New York when a play-house has been converted into a temple of worship."

MAINE.—The new liquor bill, with many amendments, has passed the Senate, and must go to the House. Its passage was very warmly opposed by the ardent prohibitionists.

We clip the above paragraph from the Boston Journal, for the purpose of saying that the Journal is mistaken. The Bill, both in the Senate and in the House, received the support generally of the most ardent prohibitionists, passing the Senate, yeas 24 nays 1, and the House, yeas 106 nays 27. One or two of its provisions were not entirely acceptable to every prohibitionist, but were so to the great body of them, and all united in passing the bill. We have never known a law of this character, so generally satisfactory to those who agree in the expediency of prohibition.

It is stated in the Philadelphia Press, that Mr. Buchanan has not only re-appointed Cato and Clarkson in Kansas, but that Calhoun will be re-appointed Surveyor-General of Kansas and Nebraska.

FARMING IN MAINE. The town of Exeter, in Penobscot county, Maine, is almost exclusively a farming town, and a recent examination and estimate of its value by competent gentlemen, has led them to the declaration that it is worth twenty times as much as it was twenty years since. It will hardly do to say that farming in Maine is not a good business.

LYMAN TOWN MEETING.—Monday, Mar. 15, 1858.—As follows: Dr. C. Hurd, Moderator; James B. Tebbets, Town Clerk; Thomas Tebbets, Nathan W. Hanson, and Eastman M. Tripp, Selectmen, Assessors, and Overseers of the Poor; Simon Pierce, Town Treasurer; Col. Elisha Littlefield, Town Agent; Dr. C. Hurd, S. S. Committee; Dimon Roberts, Esq., Auditor; Cyrus Brock, Constable and Collector.

All Republicans, full-blooded anti-Leekompton.

Congressional Proceedings.

MONDAY, March 15.—Senators in favor of admitting Kansas under the Leecompton constitution were determined to maintain a continuous session until they could force a vote upon the main question, unless the opposition would agree to the vote being before the exposition of the present week, which they were unwilling to do, as many yet desired to speak, and Senator Douglas was too ill to be in his seat. At the opening of the session, Mr. Wade, of Ohio, who had the floor to conclude his speech on Kansas, gave way to Mr. Broderick, who stated that Mr. Douglas had been detained from his seat by illness. Mr. Broderick, branding him as a falsifier, was still detained from his seat by illness. Mr. Broderick, branding him as a falsifier, was still detained from his seat by illness. Mr. Broderick, branding him as a falsifier, was still detained from his seat by illness.

Mr. Bigler spoke at some length in explanation of his remarks on Saturday, disclaiming all intention of offence either to Mr. Broderick or Mr. Douglas. Mr. Wade resumed, speaking in favor of the Topeka Constitution, and denouncing those who framed it. He then took a cue of the Leecompton Constitution, and bitterly denounced Calhoun. The attempt to force a State into the Union he declared equally revolutionary with an attempt to force a State out. Mr. Mason, of Va., replied in a strong Southern vein, and a discussion of the history of the slavery question, commencing with the Convention of 1787, and following the current of events down to the present day. He spoke at length on the alleged aggressions of the North, referring among other things, to Mr. Sumner's proposition to reorganize the Supreme Court, which he said was an attempt to render that tribunal sectional and partisan in its character. Mr. Mason continued his remarks at great length, and was followed by Mr. Clark, of New Hampshire, and others. Indefatigable attempts were frequently made to adjourn, and various propositions for compromise were rejected. It was past one o'clock at night when an altercation took place between Mr. Cameron and Mr. Green, each calling the other a liar, the Speaker calling them to order. The whole night was spent in unimportant proceedings, and it was at last generally agreed that a vote upon the admission of Kansas should be taken in the Senate next Monday. It was half past six o'clock Tuesday morning when the Senate adjourned to 12 o'clock.

In House of Representatives, Mr. English, of Indiana, offered a resolution in respect to the Louisville and Portland Canal. Mr. Humphrey Marshall demanded the Canal Company. The resolution was adopted, and several bills passed. Mr. Gilmer, of North Carolina, introduced a resolution to prevent an unnecessary surplus in the Treasury, (scarcely needed at this time, when the Government is borrowing,) and to equalize land grants among the States. He then asked leave to introduce a bill for the admission of Kansas. Leave not granted. Mr. Wright, of Georgia, introduced a Homestead bill, and Mr. Leiter, of Ohio, one for the election of postmasters, which were referred. Mr. Leiter also introduced a resolution, asking the President to inform the House what members of the thirty-third Congress who voted for the Kansas Nebraska bill, afterwards received appointments to office from the past or present Administration. Mr. Hughes introduced a resolution to discharge a certain witness without from imprisonment. Mr. Davis, of Indiana, asked leave to introduce a bill for the admission of Kansas. Not granted. Mr. Smith introduced a Pacific Railroad bill. The House then adjourned.

Tuesday, March 16.—At the prolonged and excited night session, the Senate met at noon, and the agreement respecting the termination of the Kansas debate, which it was understood the opposition Senators would make in caucus, was announced by Mr. Hale, which was that the final question should be taken on Monday, and that, if necessary, night sessions should be allowed. This proposition was assented to by the Administration Senators. Messrs. Green and Cameron then apologized to the Senate for their quarrel of the previous night, and each other for the harsh words used, which were all susceptible of a Pickwickian interpretation. So the difficulty was settled. Mr. King, of New York, made an Anti-Leecompton speech, in which he reviewed at length the history of the Kansas troubles. Mr. Mallory, of Florida, next

