

Ellsworth American.

AMERICANS CAN GOVERN AMERICA WITHOUT THE AID OF POPIST INFLUENCE.

VOLUME I.

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Poetry.

For the Ellsworth American.

God Everywhere.

ALBION W. CLARK.

I heard a sound of angry tone
Upon Æolus' rapturous moan,
Saying, "roll thou mighty deep!
Awake the mermaids out of sleep!"
Then, riding lightning's vivid streak,
It bade the thunders loudly speak;
They roared their utmost, shook the
ground;

And yet he scorned their puny sound;
They muttered, what they only dare,
"The speaker is, God everywhere."

An image, saw I, in the clouds,
Dashing down the other shrouds;
He, with power in His arm,
Surveyed the progress of the storm;
And at His pleasure, wishing peace,
Waved His hand and tumult ceased;
The elements stood trembling there;
Proclaimed the right, "God everywhere."

The tempest ceased; but in the skies,
The solar spectrum met my eyes;
My gaze was fastened on the right,
While distant rain reflected light;
The colors arranged themselves in form,
And a rainbow hung on the distant
shores;

I was then arrested, from my reverie,
By the bird creation's songs of glee;
I began to read and the language there
Read thus to me, "God everywhere."

A language read I on the flowers;
On leaves of trees in sacred bowers;
On tongues of sinners, hearts of saints;
On all the pictures Nature paints;
These are scrolls of written love,
Dated now, and from above;
Turn to Nature, read it there;
The motto is, "God everywhere."

Miscellaneous.

THE HELMSMAN OF LAKE ERIE.

It was on a pleasant May morning that
a steam vessel was riding at anchor, op-
posite the town of Buffalo on Lake Erie.
You know, I dare say, that Erie is one of
those sea lakes, for which America is fa-
mous; and as you stand on its shore, and
see the green waves dashing in one after
another, you might well think you were
looking on the great ocean itself. The
Jersey—for that was the name of the
steamer—was gaily dressed with flags;
the blue Peter, the signal of her immedi-
ate sailing, was at her mainmast head;
porters were hurrying along the narrow
quay that runs out into the lake; boatsmen
quarreling with each other for passen-
gers; travellers hurrying backwards and
forwards to look for their luggage; friends
shaking hands and bidding each other
farewell; idlers lounging about with their
hands in their pockets; and all the various
kinds of bustle and confusion that at-
tend the departure of a packet from a wa-
tering place.

But presently the anchor was heaved,
the paddles began to turn, the sails were
set, and, leaving a broad track of foam
behind her, the Jersey stood westward
and held on her course for the town of
Erie. It was a bright blue day, and as
hour after hour went by, some mingled
in the busy conversation of politics, some
sat apart and calculated the gains of the
shop or the counting house; some were
wrapt up in the book with which they
were engaged, and one or two, with whom
time seemed to hang heavily, composed
themselves to sleep. In short, one and
all were like men who thought that let
danger come when it might, at least it
would not be that day.

It drew towards four in the afternoon,
and the steamer, which had hitherto been
keeping the middle of the lake, stood
southward—Erie, the place to which it
was bound, lying on the southern side.
Old John Maynard was at the wheel, a
bluff, weather-beaten sailor, tanned by
many a wintry tempest. He had truly
learned to be contented with his situa-
tion; none could say that they ever heard
him repine at his hard labor and scanty
pay. He had in the worst times, a cheer-
ful word and a kind look for those with
whom he was thrown; cast often enough
into bad company, he tried at least and
generally succeeded, to say something for
his good. He was known from one end
of Lake Erie to the other by the name of
Honest John Maynard, and the secret of
his honesty to his neighbors was—his
love of God.

The land was ten miles off, when the
captain, coming up from the cabin, cried
out to a sailor—

"Dick Fletcher, what's all that smoke
I see coming out from that hold?"

"It's from the engine room, sir, I guess,"
said the man.

"Down with you, then, and let me
know," said the captain.

A great democratic meeting in Phila-
delphia on the 17th, passed resolutions
endorsing the Nebraska bill.

Maine.

If ever men engaged in a great and a
good cause received a solemn warning,
such has been the case with the voters of
Massachusetts, through what has hap-
pened in Maine. Say what else you
please of the causes of the triumph of
hunkerism in that State, attribute the de-
feat of the Republicans to whatever you
choose, it all resolves itself to this, that
ultra men obtained the control of the bet-
ter party, and by their counsels and con-
duct rendered its defeat inevitable. There
was no safety for it after it had given it-
self up to guidance so blind, to leadership
so absurd. The American people will
stand many things, and sometimes they
may be guilty of foolish things, but there
is one thing that they will never stand
and one thing which they will not do.
They will neither allow political leaders
to lead them into the support of ultra
measures, nor engage in them voluntarily
themselves. Small bands of extreme
men there are in every State, but the
great bulk of the people have no symp-
athy with them nor aid for their schemes.

This is the reason why there need be no
deep-seated fear for the perpetuity of our
system or of the nation. Whenever a
party shows intentions of going beyond a
certain limit, no matter what may be its
motives, the conservative instinct of the
people is roused, and the ascendancy of
that party is at an end. It is because
they have lost sight of this important
truth that more than one great party,
which under wise direction might have
ruled the republic, has fallen away, and
become extinct. The federalists were
lost because they were too violent; and
the Democrats, learning wisdom from the
folly of their rivals, and stealing only
such parts of their creed as the people
would bear to have carried out in prac-
tice, were enabled to maintain their as-
cendancy for a long period. Even they
have more than once been on the brink
of destruction; and at this very time they
are threatened with a great ruin because
of their ultraism in behalf of slavery and
the slave power, and have no other pros-
pect of being saved from destruction than
what comes from the hope that a portion
of their opponents will be even more vi-
olent than themselves though in an op-
posite direction, and with better intentions.

Maine has been lost to the side of free-
dom—we mean the present—and her in-
fluence thrown on the side of slavery ex-
tension, not through the strength of that
side, but through the violence and ultra-
ism of some people who are enlisted on
the other side but who contrive to do a
vast deal of mischief to the cause of free-
dom. Until these men shall have learned
that the people will bear no yoke—that
they will not allow themselves to be en-
slaved, no matter how necessary it
may be to enslave them for certain pur-
poses in the opinion of the men of vio-
lence—they will be able to accomplish
nothing and will harm no party except
that with which they may act. In Maine,
and as respects local affairs this ultra-
ism, which is always so irritating to the
most enlightened portion of the people, made
itself visible by support of the liquor law,
and by upholding all the action under it.
The question is not whether that law is
a good one or not, or whether Mr. Dow
did right in sweeping the streets of Port-
land with musketry, for the purpose of
upholding his pet panacea for social ills;
but were the people ready to approve of
the law, and of its founder's conduct on
a particular occasion? They were not,
and hence it was that the Republicans
went to the wall; for the people had, not
without reason altogether, taken up the
idea that they were the unflinching sup-
porters of the liquor law and of Mr. Dow,
though it is certain that, as a party, they
were not. They were punished for being
found in company which the people did
not like. The hunkers had the sagacity
to see that the contest could be suc-
cessfully fought on the grand local is-
sue, and that they took, and shunned the
Nebraska affair as utterly as their great
patron saint is said to shun holy water.
Had the Nebraska question been up for
the decision of the people of Maine on
its merits, and had the liquor law not
been up, the hunkers would not have
succeeded in getting 25,000 votes.

The moral of the Maine election is
this: if you would defeat hunkerism,
you must be united; and to be united,
you should not put into your political
platform things that not only have no con-
nection with the leading question of the
day, but which are absolutely repulsive
to tens of thousands of men who are all
right on that question. The very same
feeling that causes men to abhor the ac-

More Brutality in Kansas.

On the 29th ult., a new tragedy was enacted at
Fort Calhoun. The site was designated
by the Legislature as a town. Since that
time it has lain idle, without complying
with the law, requiring improvements to
be made. A squatter, the name of
Davis, went on it about three weeks ago
and broke a large number of acres. A
large number of members went up to visit
Davis, but he was fortified in a log house,
with four or five men to aid him, and re-
sisted, as he told them he would. He
said they must take him a corpse if they
took him at all. It is worth mentioning
here that Davis agreed to vacate if they
would try titles; but their object was to
dispossess him by force, and then compel
him to bring suit. At nearly the first
fire Mr. Purple was shot in the arm,
and the arm broken. A Mr. Goss, from
Iowa, was killed dead, and two more
wounded. During the fight a parley was
sounded. After three invitations to three
different persons for one to act as spokes-
man, Major Cochran, from bluff City,
divested of his arms and approached Davis'
cabin, when Davis told him that they—
the outside party—had killed his wife
and children. Thus matters stand.

Beecher and Chapin.

Every body going to New York and
remaining over the Sabbath, goes to hear
one or the other or both of the above na-
med distinguished preachers. Henry
Ward Beecher preaches in Brooklyn,
and E. H. Chapin on Broadway. At all sea-
sons and in all weathers, morning, after-
noon and evening, their Churches are
full. We have heard them both in their
own pulpits, and one of them frequently
elsewhere; and we have read all, or
nearly all, of their published discourses;
and we think the following the best esti-
mate we have ever seen of these two won-
derful men. It is from the pen of an Ed-
itor in St. Louis, and reminds us of Dr.
Johnson's celebrated "Parallel between
Pope and Dryden."—*Dexter Gm.*

Beecher is eccentric; Chapin is har-
monious. Beecher is rough and broken
as a mountainous country; Chapin is
smooth and polished as a shaven prairie.
Beecher is a "rough and ready" gentle-
man, burly, good-natured, stirring power-
fully every body about him at every stroke
of his pen or tongue, with argument, wit
or humor as a chance flash of his inward
lightning gives it birth; Chapin is re-
fined and courteous, breathing inspira-
tion from every tone and look, winning
his way to every heart by the moral gra-
deur and sublime sweep of his thoughts
and words. One has more of impulse,
the other more of moral force and spiri-
tual fervor. One is a powerful rowdy
baptized in the water of life; the other is
a born-man, grown to be a child of God.
They bear no just comparison. They
are as unlike as great and good men can
well be. Their peculiar gifts are dissim-
ilar. Beecher is one in the mine, rich,
rough, rugged; Chapin is the refined
gold wrought into useful and exquisite
forms of life. Beecher has a bold daring
which fears nothing but God and truth,
and makes him revel as a boy at play
where common men would quake with
fear; Chapin has a great force of inward
life which bears him up where angels only
are wont to feel at home. Considered
morally or spiritually, we deem Chapin
quite the superior. Considered as whole
men they are peers, having few equals
and no superiors in any age or nation.
They are both men of most comprehen-
sive and powerful minds, sweeping and
swaying the hearts of their fellow men as
masters rule the strings of the harp. And

What is worthy of the gratitude of the

whole age, is, that they are both men of
God, stainless in character and life, work-
ing with all their mighty strength as hu-
mble missionaries at the feet of Jesus, to
redeem men from error and sin."

CODE OF MEDICAL ETHICS.

ADOPTED BY THE HANCOCK COUNTY MEDICAL
ASSOCIATION AT THEIR MEETING ON
THE 23RD OF AUGUST, 1855.

Duties for the Support of Professional
Character.

Art. 1. Every individual, on entering
the profession, as he becomes thereby en-
titled to all its privileges and immunities,
incurs an obligation to exert his best abili-
ties to maintain its dignity and honor, to
exert its standing, and to extend the
bounds of its usefulness. He should avoid
all disrespectful remarks relative to the
faculty, as a body, and entertain a due
respect for his seniors who have by
their labors brought medical science to
the elevated condition in which he finds
it.

Art. 2. It is derogatory to the digni-
ty of the profession to resort to public
advertisements or private cards or hand-
bills, inviting the attention of individuals
affected with particular diseases, pub-
licly offering advice and medicine to the
poor gratis or promising radical cures;
or to boast of cures and remedies, to ad-
duce certificates of skill and success, or
to perform any other similar acts. Equally
derogatory to professional character is
it, for a physician to hold a patent for
any surgical instrument or medicine; or
to dispense a secret nostrum, whether it
be the composition or exclusive property
of himself, or of others. It is also repre-
hensible for physicians to give certificates
attesting the efficacy of patent or secret
medicines, or in any way to promote the
use of them.

Professional services of Physicians to each
other.

Art. 3. All practitioners of medicine,
their wives, and their children while un-
der the parental care, are entitled to
gratuitous services of any one or more of
the faculty residing near them, whose
assistance may be desired.

Duty of Physicians respecting Vicarious
offices.

Art. 4. The affairs of life, the pursuit
of health and the various accidents and
contingencies to which a medical man is
exposed, sometimes require him tempo-
rarily to withdraw from his duties to
his patients and to request some of his
professional brethren to officiate for him.
Compliance with this request is an act of
courtesy, which should always be per-
formed with the utmost consideration for
the interest and character of the family
physician, and when exercised for a short
period, all the pecuniary obligations for
such services should be awarded to him.
But in obstetrical and important surgical
cases, which give rise to unusual fatigue,
anxiety and responsibility, it is just that
the fees accruing therefrom should be
awarded to the physician who officiates.

Duty of Physicians in regard to Consulta-
tions.

Art. 5. A regular medical education
furnishes the only presumptive evidence of
professional abilities and acquirements,
and ought to be the only acknowledged
right of an individual to the exercise and
honors of his profession.

Art. 6. In consultations no rivalry
or jealousy should be indulged; candor,
probity and all due respect should be
exercised towards the physician having
charge of the case.

Art. 7. In consultations the attend-
ing physician should be the first to pro-
pose the necessary questions to the sick;
after which the consulting physician
should have the opportunity to make such
further inquiries of the patient as may be
necessary to satisfy him of the true
character of the case. Both physicians
should then retire to a private place for
deliberation; and the one first in attend-
ance should communicate the directions
agreed upon to the patient or his friends
as well as any opinion which it may be
thought proper to express; and no opin-
ions or prognostications should be de-
livered, which are not the result of
previous deliberation and concurrence.

Art. 8. In consultations, the physi-
cian in attendance should deliver his
opinions first; and when there are several
consulting, they should deliver their
opinions in the order in which they have
been called in. No decision however,
should restrain the attending physician
from making such variations in the mode
of treatment as any subsequent unex-
pected change in the character of the case
may demand. The same privilege be-
longs also to the consulting physician if
he is sent for in an emergency, when the

regular attendant is out of the way, the

reasons for the such variations being care-
fully detailed at the next meeting in
consultation.

Art. 9. All discussions in consulta-
tion should be held as secret and confi-
dential. Neither by words nor manner
should any of the parties to a consulta-
tion assert or insinuate, that any part of
the treatment pursued did not receive his
assent. The responsibility, failure or
credit of success should be shared equi-
tably among all the medical attendants.

Art. 10. A physician who is called
upon to consult, should observe the most
honorable and scrupulous regard for the
character and standing of the practition-
er in attendance; the practice of the lat-
ter, if necessary, should be justified as
far as it can be consistently with a com-
petent regard for truth, and no hint of
insinuation should be thrown out which
could impair the confidence reposed in
him, or affect his reputation.

Duty of Physicians in case of Interference.

Art. 11. A physician in his inter-
course with a patient under the care of
another practitioner, should observe the
strictest caution and reserve. No medd-
ling inquiries should be made; no disgen-
erous hints given relative to the nature
and treatment of his disorder; nor any
course of conduct pursued that may
directly or indirectly tend to diminish
the trust reposed in the physician employ-
ed. The same reserve and circumspec-
tion should be observed, when, from
motives of business or friendship a physi-
cian is prompted to visit an individual
who is under the direction of another
practitioner.

Art. 12. When a physician is called
to an urgent case because the family
attendant is not at hand, he ought unless
his assistance in consultation be required,
to resign the case of the patient to the
latter immediately on his arrival.

Art. 13. It often happens in cases of
sudden illness or of recent accidents and
injuries, owing to the alarm and anxiety
of friends that a number of physicians
are simultaneously sent for. Under
these circumstances, courtesy should
assign the patient to the first who arrives,
who should select from those present any
additional assistance that he may deem
necessary. In all such cases however,
the practitioner who officiates, should re-
quest the family physician, if there be
one, to be called, and, unless his further
attendance be requested, should resign
the case to him on his arrival.

Art. 14. When a physician is called
to a patient of another practitioner, in con-
sequence of the sickness or absence of
the latter, he ought on return or recovery
of the regular attendant and with the
consent of the patient, to surrender the
case.

Art. 15. A physician, when visiting a
patient in the country, may be desired
to see a neighboring patient who is un-
der the regular direction of another
physician in consequence of some sudden
change or accident. The conduct to be
pursued on

SPRITUAL MUSIC

TESTIMONY OF WITNESSES.

We publish below, by request, the testimony of several well known citizens in regard to the reality of the musical manifestations of the spirits, an account of which we gave last week.—E.D.S. TRANS.

REPORT.

A committee from the Portland Association for investigating spiritual phenomena having been requested by Mr. Cyrus Lord to investigate certain musical manifestations purporting to be made by departed human spirits through his daughter as medium—the genuineness of which had been questioned by certain persons who declared that they had detected the medium producing the manifestations herself—the undersigned, members of said committee, represent that they have with great carefulness and a full determination to give everything the most rigid scrutiny, been cognizant of several exhibitions in this city, such as are above alluded to, and hereby express their full conviction that in all thus witnessed there was no collusion, imposition or deception practised on the part of Mr. Lord's daughter or of any other medium or person present, and freely aver as follows:—

That a bass drum, snare drum, melodeon, tambourine, triangle, double bass, violin, accordion and guitar were played upon loudly and distinctly, while the hands of the medium were held by one of the Committee. That several of the instruments were taken up and carried over our heads, when they had been so arranged as to make it absolutely impossible for any person present to move them, without detection—that the medium was taken up in her chair and placed upon the table without—as the committee fully believe—the intervention of mortal hands,—(that spirit lights were exhibited on the wall, and in several places, in the absence of all other lights); that the guitar was placed upon the head of a member of the committee and in that position had familiar tunes played upon it, while the hands of the medium were on the hands of another member of the committee; that the melodeon while placed against a wide table separating it from the medium, was inflated and played upon, the person nearest it having his hands and feet held by members of the committee.

Besides these, there were numerous other manifestations of an equally marvellous character, where collusion on the part of any mediums present was in our opinion, impossible, and although these manifestations were produced in the dark, still, the arrangements were such as to render it certain in the judgment of the committee that they were accomplished without the aid of mortal hands, all of which we declare without hesitation or reservation.

It is proper to add that clairvoyant mediums present, belonging in this city, and above suspicion, state that they saw spirit hands play the instruments, and one saw the spirit of an elderly man playing the double bass, which by her description was identified as the former owner of the instrument.

J. B. BECKETT, JEREMIAH DOW, J. S. PALMER, JAMES FURBUSH, S. THORP, J. C. KING, N. A. FOSTER, M. F. WHITTIER, MRS. F. CLARK, ENOCH CARLETON, E. W. LOCKE.

It was grown by two evenings, and consequently did not witness all the phenomena named, but with every other member present, was satisfied there was no collusion or deception of any kind, and agree with the general report of the committee.

STATEMENT OF MR. FURBUSH.

In addition to the above, I have felt it a duty to make the following statement: I was present at the several exhibitions above referred to, and with a determination not to believe till I was obliged to. At one of the meetings I was compelled to believe that a guitar was played and played on my head twice, without the aid of human hands or machinery; that a large double bass viol was taken from the corner of the room, where it was, to my certain knowledge, closely hemmed in by chairs, tables and instruments, and laid quietly on the table at which I was sitting; that the medium, a few minutes after, was lifted, sitting in her chair, upon the table, and that no one in the room, was putting her thus on the table, was far enough to do it, or could have left his place to effect it; that on my complimenting the player on the double bass viol, whoever he might be, for the style of his performance, his bow, as the last word fell from my lips, touched me on the nose with too powerful a reality to be mistaken for imagination; at any rate, if that touch was a touch of imagination, I should beg to be spared the touch of a real reality. Such was a part of my experience in the circle. I had other tests which I have mentioned to no one as yet, and whispered only to myself. I have mentioned the performance on the guitar and with the bow of the viol, because I think I spoke of the occurrences at the time, that doubters, like myself, if any present, might detect any imposture.

Now I know not how these phenomena occurred. I know not whether they were manifestations from disembodied spirits, or produced in a way contended for by President Mahan, Dr. Bell, and others, who have witnessed and believed in physical manifestations still more wonderful. Dr. Hare, of Philadelphia, as distinguished a philosopher as we have in the United States, who began his investigations of this subject with a determination to expose the whole affair as a miserable and wicked humbug, after months of experiments, became satisfied that, although he could not imitate some of the phenomena, he could not, magician as he was, out-Moses Moses, or equal Moses, in some things, though heeded by Pharaoh and his whole college of magicians. He came to the conclusion, with many others of great scientific distinction, that the phenomena, of the class above named, are occasioned by the spirits of our friends and others who were once here in the flesh, and for the purpose of demonstrating to us that they still live, and that because they live we shall live also. JAMES FURBUSH.

Dr. Hare's own account of his investigations is given in press, and will afford those who have read President Mahan's book, an opportunity of reading and thinking on the other side.

By invitation of the Committee, I was

present two evenings, and witnessed the musical demonstrations to which allusion has been made in the report. I was present when the guitar was played, upon the head of Mr. Furbush, when the bass viol was lifted on the table, and when the medium was lifted on the table, in her chair. I can have no doubt that these acts were performed without mortal hands. I know that several of the instruments were moved round and played over the heads of those present. One of the tambourines after being played over the table, was brought down on the table and struck the back of my hand. One of the other instruments, was used without mortal hands to strike me on my forehead, but not so as to injure me. I held the hands of the person sitting next to the instruments on one side and know certainly that he made no use of his limbs to produce or assist in producing the manifestations. Mr. Furbush held the hands of the medium who sat next the instruments on the other side. I occupied the same seat the next evening, and was so well satisfied that no fraud had been practised the evening before, that I did not consider it necessary to hold the hands. In fact it was a physical impossibility for him or the medium, to have produced the music themselves, on account of their location with reference to the instruments.

I heard music upon all the instruments named by the committee. The performance upon the triangle during the second evening was extremely excellent, surpassing in my judgment, anything I ever heard of that instrument.

The spirit lights to which the committee refer, I did not see, and think they were not produced on either evening when I was present; but I understood they had been produced and seen the previous evening.

Several persons present, claiming to be clairvoyant media, declared that they saw several hands, disconnected with any body, performing on several of the instruments.

It is proper that I should add, that these physical manifestations cannot be accounted for upon any of the known laws of Electricity, Magnetism, or the Odic Force, on which Dr. Rogers and President Mahan rely; for bodies charged with Electricity, Magnetism, or Od, can only be attracted or repelled in right lines. These musical instruments were moved in all directions, with the same readiness as if held in a human hand and governed by human intelligence.

I have carefully read the works of Dr. Rogers and President Mahan, and I am clear and have no doubt that not only the movements of these musical instruments, but many other manifestations, which I have witnessed on other occasions, are wholly unaccounted for upon the principles of those writers alone. Moreover, the principles of those writers, in my judgment, are such as, if applied to the facts in the New Testament, would render it impossible to demonstrate the great central truth of Christianity, namely, that Jesus Christ rose from the dead in the spiritual body. J. C. WOODMAN.

AFFAIRS IN KANSAS. A KANSAS squatter writes as follows to the Pennsylvania Inquirer, under date of Aug 5:

"There is one difficulty we have to contend with here, and that is slavery and its advocates. Missouri is determined to impose slavery upon us, at all hazards; and not only negro slavery, but laws of such a nature that no free man can submit to; she has already invaded our territory, trampled upon our rights, driven us from our ballot boxes, unroofed our houses and committed murder upon our people. We are again threatened with another invasion; but we are determined to resist it. We are enrolling ourselves in companies. The neighborhood I live in has a large company of riflemen, called the Palmyra Guard. I was chosen second in command by the people; each man's rifle will only cost him the sum of one dollar.

We are expecting every day to have a battle with the Missourians; they have threatened to march upon us five thousand armed men, and drive us from the soil. I think they will have hard work to do that. Our neighborhood is determined to remove their families among the Indians for protection; what think you of that? Our government refuses protection, and the red man offers his to our wives and children. The Sioux and Ottawa Indians are ready at any moment when called upon to aid us, for they are decidedly opposed to slavery, and are strong free soilers. I hope you will publish this among the people, spr. all far and wide; endeavor to call their attention to it, and let them see what a miserable government we have."

USEFUL.—For a cement to resist fire and water, take half a pint of new milk, and half a pint of good vinegar. Stir them together until the milk coagulates; remove the curd, and mix with the whey the whites of five eggs well beaten up; when these are well mixed, add sifted quicklime until the whole is about as thick as putty. If this mixture be carefully applied and properly dried, it will firmly join what is broken, or fill up cracks of any kind, and will resist fire and water.

The secret of success. Simmons of the world-renowned "Oak Hall Clothing House," Boston, has found out the "philosopher's stone" of business,—advertising. He is the Napoleon of his trade, and sells more clothing at cheaper rates, and makes more money and advertises more than any house in America. Give him a call when you visit Boston secure some of the great bargains, and then say if you will not endorse the above assertion.

COSMOPOLITAN ARTS UNION.—Geo. S. JONES, Esq., has been appointed Honorary Secretary of this institution, and he has chosen the office of Godey's Lady's Book for his headquarters. All orders for any of the magazines will be promptly attended to by him, and certificates of membership will be issued to every subscriber. Persons remitting to him from any part of the United States, may rely upon having their orders promptly and faithfully attended to.

Address: Geo. S. Jones, Godey's Lady's Book Office, Phil.

ELLSWORTH AMERICAN



"Our Flag is There!"

Ellsworth, Friday, Sept. 28, 1855

Political Intrigues.

The records of the past, the open page of the present and the signs for the future, alike demonstrate the fact that there is no pursuit in life so fraught with intrigue, hypocrisy and dishonesty, as that of politics. Custom has given its sanction to political knavery, and men who pride themselves in possessing a good name, "a conscience void of offence," do not scruple to commit all kinds of frauds, to practice the most shameless hypocrisy and meanness in order to accomplish their political ends.

We make this as a sweeping charge against all politicians and office seekers, without regard to party, clique, or sect. The man remains the same, no matter how often he "changes his coat." The wire-pulling Whig, Democrat or Abolitionist may renounce his "party predilections" under the solemnity of an oath, and entering the ranks of a new party, may command confidence and win his way to power; but depend upon it, the man remains unchanged and will resort to his old devices in order to carry his points. Yet like the incendiary, who is first to cry fire, when the flame of his own kindling bursts forth, this man will be first and loudest to cry out against wire-pulling and log-rolling.

To break down the political machinery, intrigue and corruption of the old parties was one great object had in view by the originators of the American party. The movement commenced by the people, not by old party hacks, and for a time every thing went on prosperously. Jealous alike of their rights, and of intriguing politicians, for a long time the organization resembled a band of brothers more than a political party. The working men of the country—men who had for years been disgusted with the political intrigues of the day—were the movers in this great work of reform, and they sped onward WITHOUT LEADERS—with the power of an avalanche that crushes and buries every obstacle which comes in its way. They carried the elections in all parts of the country—in places where the old parties scarce dreamed of their existence—even bearding Frank Pierce in his den.

But this state of things was of short duration. Old fogies stood aghast, rebuked, powerless, yet thirsting for revenge. Their downcast looks were mistaken for penitence by the honest hearted American, who, meditating no intrigue, is slow to suspicion in others. Then these contemptible hypocrites lengthened down their faces and would occasionally whisper in the ear of some credulous American,

"You are right—I am with you in feeling—I shall do nothing against you—I would be with you, only your folks are afraid of me—but never mind, in the course of time they will know me better—but even if they don't, they make no difference to me, for I am governed by principle in this matter—don't say a word to any one that you have had any talk with me, but if I can help you or your folks at any time, just let me know—there—not a word—good day."

The unsuspecting American walks away feeling two inches taller than he ever did before in his life. Mr. — has made him his confidant; he feels honored thereby; feels that the party has been strengthened, for here is a man of high standing, commanding talents and great influence who will work for the party among the "outsiders."

But how is it with Mr. —? Why he chuckles to himself, "I got that fellow good; he will never tell any one what I have said, but he can't keep it to himself that I am friendly to his party—just let me get a dozen more like him and I will be inside their organization."

In this and similar ways, thousands of the most unprincipled wire-pullers from the other parties—a gang of blood suckers, who always stand ready to change their politics for office—have found their way into full fellowship and confidence with the American party. At first their meekness surpassed even that of Moses; they were very humble and unpretending; would hardly venture an opinion upon anything, and when appealed to upon some knotty question, were careful to give their views in any way to meet the approbation of the majority. Thus they continued to tawn and play their cards until they had wound themselves into the confidence of the party. Gradually they threw off their disguise, yet so cautiously as to alarm the rank and file, and at this moment not one in ten of the Americans in this state are aware of the influence or men who have controlled them since last January. All can perceive that the beautiful machinery of the American organization is sadly out of repair; that "there is a screw loose somewhere," but fail to discover where it is.

We have thus far spoken of these vile deceivers—these wolves in sheep's clothing—as isolated individuals, each acting upon his own account. Now we will glance back a few years and see if we cannot discover an organization at work, which for secrecy and cunning is surpassed only by the secret wildest Jesuits of whom we made mention last week.

In 1852, after the result of the Presidential election was known, the N. Y. Tribune carried the memorable words of Greeley into almost every town in the United States—"THE WHIG PARTY IS DEAD!" From that moment, instead of losing, the Tribune rapidly increased its circulation until at this moment it reaches the enormous number of 130,000 subscribers! The appearance of the American party was the signal for Greeley to pounce upon and demolish it. Day after day Greeley seized his pen and poured forth torrents of invective; but the only response was shouts of victory over American triumphs at the ballot box. Unable to take them by storm, he changed his tactics, adopting a more conciliatory tone. Gradually the breach narrowed between the Tribune and American party, until many were sanguine enough to believe Greeley might eventually favor the American movement. We were never of that number, because it seemed evident to us that he was secretly at work to build a new party upon the ruins of whiggery.

All remember the great regret manifested last year, because the opponents of the Pierce dynasty in New York could not unite. Seward and Greeley had the power to unite these factions at any moment, but it was not part of their policy and therefore was not done. Had they united, then there would have been a party which they could not control—hence their efforts were secretly directed to keep up the division, and thus harass the Americans. There was no risk in this, because the same men who despised Pierce in 1854 would love him no better in 1856, and then by uniting the various factions, Seward and Greeley could control the state. Besides, there was policy in first trying the experiment in other states, and thus be able to do the job in New York without making any blunders.

They cast lots for a victim—it fell upon Maine. We need not recapitulate the result of their enterprise since January last. The whole proceedings we but too fresh in the mind of every true American. They have succeeded even beyond their own expectations. Emboldened by success, we next find them invading Massachusetts. That state stood pre-eminently above all others as the American banner state. The triumphant election of Gov. Gardner last year, did not in the least intimidate them. No, because their minions went in the garb of friendship, professing admiration for Gardner. They continued to pull their wires and cheat the Americans until the Worcester Convention came off. Then, dropping all disguise, they publicly denounced Gardner and expressed their determination to break down the American party. They nominated Rockwell for Governor, virtually telling the Americans they had come to Worcester on a Tom Fool's errand.

Immediately upon the reception of the news in Maine, the fusion papers, the organs of Seward and Greeley, throw up their hats and hurra for Rockwell. The Bangor Whig of last Tuesday, much to our astonishment, in speaking of the Massachusetts fusion, holds the following language:

"But should it not be successful at this election, IT WILL STAND BETTER TO BE DEFEATED WITH MR. ROCKWELL AS A CANDIDATE, THAN TO BE SUCCESSFUL WITH MR. GARDNER."

There can be no mistaking the meaning of language so pointed. The American party of Maine has been sold and betrayed into the hands of the enemy—the very worst of enemies, too, because it pretended friendship until the election was over—until the Americans had been cheated into the support of Morrill. As an evidence that the fusion papers of this state do not expect a union between the Republicans and Americans of Massachusetts, we clip the following from Whig of Wednesday:

"The Republican party of Massachusetts has been inaugurated under the most encouraging circumstances. It has its basis in that great and patriotic Whig party which for so long wayed the destinies of the Old Bay State, and has ever been a party in favor both of Freedom and the Constitution. The Republican party will draw its greatest strength from the patriotic Whig party—but it will also embrace the former Free Soil party of Massachusetts, large in numbers, and most respectable in character—and will likewise attract to itself thousands of men who in former days ranked under the name of democrats."

"That great and patriotic Whig party." Bah! If this is your game, gentlemen, you may play it out; but as a Native American we solemnly protest against holding father fellowship with a party which not only ignores the American party, but seeks to resurrect the bones of a party which Wade of Ohio is reported to have said "stinketh," and clothe them with the flesh of Republicanism. Americans of old Hancock, "firm,

and true," for a moment pause and look about yourselves. Since the 22nd of last February, the day that this Republican party sprung into existence, there has been a blight upon our party—it has been dying by inches. Untimely our American tree has cast its leaves, because Sewardism and Greeleyism have laid the axe of their ambition at its roots. In every county save this, Americanism has been swallowed up by fusion, and even here we feel its breath almost daily. Men whose fidelity has rarely been questioned—men who rank as leaders in our party, although loud in their protestations against Republicanism, are secretly at work to favor it. We have our eyes upon several such, and at the proper time intend exposing them.

But in a crisis like the present, many are enquiring what they are to do? We answer for number one, we intend standing by our American principles. But if the American party is doomed to a premature decay, when its death bell tolls we shall retire from the political arena, and return to it no more forever, unless a party should hereafter chance to rise and take their stand upon the platform so basely deserted and demolished.

We had sincerely and devoutly hoped that the American party might survive until the achievement of at least some of the object so earnestly contended for. We had believed, too, that the Republicans would aid in the work, and had prepared an article having special reference to a complete and perfect bond of union between us and them. But now there is no longer room for hope. Already the fusion papers are hoisting the name of Morrill as candidate for Governor in 1856, showing clearly that they intend carrying out the principle that they will nominate and if we behave ourselves we may help elect. They give the American party no credit whatever—look at the Bangor Jeffersonian—that paper claims all our officers elected on the 10th as Republicans. The truth is they are unwilling to allow the American party even a foothold. But in spite of them we still retain old Hancock, and in spite of them we can keep it the next ten years.

Then Americans of Hancock awake and stir yourselves. Keep up your council meetings every week, and see to it that there is an interest left as of old. Remember that as yet we have accomplished nothing. Foreign papists are still in the market, and are as liable to sell their votes to the Republicans as to any other party. Remember that the papal countries of Europe are still disgorging their refuse population upon our shores, to fill our slums and jails. Remember that in the contest just closed, the Republicans have been humiliated upon these issues, and that next year, with Seward as their candidate for President, you will be sneered at if you ask for an American plank to be put into their platform. Remember these things, and may the recollection thereof arouse you to double your diligence. Count that man an enemy to our cause who seeks to divert you from Americanism—count him a double dyed villain if he comes in the garb of friendship and tells you that he loves Americanism as well as you do, but it is best to say nothing about it but go in for Republicanism—count him a traitor if he begs you to take a fusion paper. Don't take the American unless you want it, but take the Boston Bee, or Patriot or Lowell Citizen or hosts of others whose names we will give you with pleasure, and there less of this Republican party and its

POLITICAL INTRIGUES.

The American Cause.

All eyes are now anxiously looking to Massachusetts to rescue the American party from speedy ruin. If they elect Gardner, then is there still reason to hope; if Gardner is defeated—but we cannot dwell upon the contemplation of so dark a picture—we only trust and hope that Gardner may be elected, and thus give a new impetus to the American cause.

Good for October is welcome. This is the only Magazine on our exchange list which does not occasionally mis-use God's name. This number contains Cromwell and his Daughter, an historical picture; A Colored Fashion, that cannot be imitated; 100 Pages as usual, and no falling off—58 Engravings and 64 Cuts.

HARPER for September comes to us through Fetridge & Co. The leading article, "Pictures of Russia," is well timed and one of the most interesting articles we have seen for some time.—For sale by Moses Hale.

Harper for August did not come, nor did Harper's "Story Books" for the inhabitants of Exeter, in the year 1841, August and September. This is not according to our expectations and your proposals last January.

Flour.—We now purchase our flour of J. H. Langdon & Co. at \$1.50 per sack, and are constrained to say that it is the best flour we have ever used. Messrs. L. & Co. have just received a large addition to their stock of Corn and Flour, which is as good and can be bought of them as cheap as any in this market.

"The SINGING BIRD," a capital book for Juvenile Singing Schools, by W. B. Bradbury, for sale at J. B. Osgood's Bookstore.

Our New Job Press.

We have recently purchased one of Lewis' Patent Diamond Presses, from the manufacturer of Messrs. M. W. Chase & Co., of Buffalo, N. Y. The cost was \$75, and it is large enough to do a job one fourth the size of the American. Although strictly a hand press, it possesses advantages over any hand press hitherto introduced. It is so constructed that the platen is raised like a tympan and can be worked either with or without a frisket. The platen has a lever attached to it, on the end of which [the lever] is a large iron ball which can be regulated so as to just balance the platen; that is, you may raise the platen one inch, six inches or any required distance, and it will remain just where you leave it. Or the ball may be put out so far as to raise the platen the moment you have "pulled," without the aid of hands.

By this arrangement one half the labor of press work is saved, because there is no rolling the form under the platen and out again, as in case of the ordinary hand press. Besides it works so easily that a small boy can print as fast upon it, unassisted, as a man can upon the common hand press with a boy to roll for him. It is capable of throwing off about 500 impressions an hour, which is fast enough for a hand press.

Should any of our brethren of the craft be in need of a job press, and like us not feel able to purchase a machine press, we think they could do better than to supply themselves with a "Diamond." The publishers of the American are agents for the sale of it, and will promptly fill all orders which they may receive.

New Music.

J. B. Osgood has laid upon our table the following new publications of sheet music, fresh from the house of Oliver Ditson:

"Rigolette Polka Redowa," arranged for piano by Helmsmuller; "Star Waltz," composed for piano by S. J. A.; "The Stripes and Stars," song and chorus, written by Stewart, music by Whitney; "Pearl Waltz," by Sarah E. Linton; "Rachel Redowa," by George Danksin; "Prize Baby's Polka," by "one of 'em"; "I'm Saddest when I Sing," by Sarah E. Linton; "I have a Faded Rose," ballad by Mrs. Theodore Gardner; "The Yankee Baby Show," comic song by Jos. W. Turner.

This is as choice a lot of music as we have received for a long time. Mr. Osgood has all the foregoing pieces for sale.

New Jewelry.

Happening to drop into the Store of Mr. Smith a few days since, we were much interested with observing his large and splendid assortment of new jewelry, which was being opened and arranged. We do not call attention to this fact as an inducement for persons wanting anything in the jewelry line to call on Mr. S. in preference to any one else, because he already commands nearly all the custom of the village in his line; but by the way of letting his friends know that his fall stock has arrived.

To person out of the village, we can give the assurance, that whether they wish to purchase a watch or any other article, or want repairs done, they may always depend upon Mr. S. to sell as cheap, repair as cheap and faithfully as can be done in Bangor. Home patronage, is, or should be the motto of Yankees.

The Native Citizen, by W. W. DANENOWEN, Chicago, Illinois, is the title of an American paper just started at \$2 a year. We mean no flattery when we assert it to be the ablest and best conducted paper on our exchange list. It is the organ of the American party for Illinois, and therefore we rejoice to find it standing firm upon the pure principles of Americanism. Stick to your text, Dr. D., and may God prosper the right, New England seems to be swallowed up with Sewardism and Horace Greeleyism, but we hope the West will stand by the American organization while time shall last.

THE MAINE LAW AND KNOW NOTHING IN OLD TIMES.—An Exeter correspondent of the Manchester American transcribes the following votes from the town records. They will strike the reader as strange as well as curious. One of them robs Neal Dow of his plumes as father of the Maine Law, and the other makes Americanism, or Know Nothingism, quite venerable:

Voted, "Jan. 6, 1839, That no wines or strong waters shall be retailed to the English but by Thomas Wardle."

Voted, "It was agreed upon by the inhabitants of Exeter, in the year 1641, in the 14th day of the 11th month, that no foremen shall work within the limits of our town, to be paid out of timber or pip staves for their work, nor to hinder any of the inhabitants from employment, provided that the inhabitants can or will do that work as cheap and sufficient as the foremen; but if they will not, then are the inhabitants free to bring in foremen."

John Van Buren and Senator Douglas are now shaking hands on the political platform. John repudiates his former liberty sentiments. A pair of traitors, well matched.

Slanderees Take Notice.

The following hit from the pen of the editor of the Dexter Gem, is worth the study of slandersers and backbiters. But we would not confine the general principle to women alone; it is equally true of both sexes—of all persons in all grades of life. The bankrupt is always suspicious that somebody is about to fail; the liar is doubtful and unbelieving; the swindler sees fraud in ever business transaction; the hypocrite doubts the sincerity of others, and so we might continue the list almost ad infinitum:

"One thing we have always noticed. Those the readiest to imagine that somebody has done some dreadful thing, and the fondest of talking about it, are the very ones, usually, that have been unfortunate themselves. Misery loves company. They are desirous that all others should be as bad as they are, and 'the wish is father to the thought.' The woman of easy virtue finds some excuse for herself in every evidence of frailty in another. Hence her interest in seeking our circumstances that shall justify a tale of scandal, and then circulating it on the wings of the wind. We always conclude that a woman is loose in her principles, when we hear of her endeavoring to establish the fact of the frailty of one of the sisterhood."

Who in beholding the wonders of Nature can contemplate and not exclaim "The Hand that made us is Divine!"

When recounting the majestic works of Creation our thoughts should ever revert to Him who rolled this vast earth into existence, and who by but a command could annihilate our present being. The changing seasons are a beautiful display of infinite power and wisdom. The winter, for it is the gentle bondage of nature. The spring, for earth seems then bursting her icy fetters and breathing forth a new and joyous existence. The summer, for it brings ripening fruits and a coming harvest, but autumn seems like the quiet twilight of the year. While the summer is fading away its changing scenes remind us of the declining sun at eve.

How brightly shine the beams of early dawn! yet when the shades of night are descending, a more beautiful radiance illumines Nature. And it is thus that autumn's calm and peaceful hour when spring and summer have fled, dyes each leaf and flower with a deeper beauty, and diffuses a richer effulgence o'er all the earth.

Spring may charm us with the beauty of unfolding buds, and the music of merry joyous birds, or summer with the fragrance of blossoming flowers, but autumn throws unt of glory o'er all the earth.

Autumn bears a similitude to the close of life. Like it, it tells a sad tale of decay, yet it mingles brightness with its gloom and speaks of a radiance like to that upon the brow of death, until dwelling alone upon its beauty, autumn seems the loveliest season of all the year.

PORTIA.

HEAR A SON OF VIRGINIA.—The N. Y. Evening Post publishes an able letter, written by a Virginian, relative to the comparative progress of New York and of Virginia, as shown by the last census. After dwelling upon the contrast, so unfavorable to his own State, and finding in its institution of slavery the one great cause, this son of the Old Dominion concludes, referring to the struggle now going on in Kansas and Nebraska:

"For one I look with admiration at the struggles which the friends of freedom are making at this eventful crisis; and with horror at the demoniac ravings of our Atechions and Springfielders, who, like a band of Catilines, would willingly destroy every thing lovely and beautiful in our country, and even the glorious Union itself, with all its substantial blessings and hallowed associations, to gratify the malignant desire of elevating themselves upon the prostrate form of Liberty, and of seeing the black flag of slavery wave in triumph over us. O my God! how utterly insignificant have been all former questions of public policy agitated in this country for the last forty years, when compared with the sublime issues awaiting us in the coming contest!"

But it is consoling that our cause is the cause of freedom; and that we can say with Patrick Henry, 'There is just God in heaven, who presides over the destinies of nations, and will fight our battles for us, if we are active, vigilant, and brave.' Do not believe either, that those who now inhabit the land of Washington and Jefferson will all prove recreant to the principles of '76. No.—The spirit of Mammon and the power of despotism are not all-prevailing in the sunny South, and at this time many an ardent prayer for the triumph of freedom is offered up, and many a stout heart is ready to do and to suffer, if need be, in her sacred cause and name, in every town and county in the good old Commonwealth of our still dear, though at present, and only for the present, deluded Virginia."

The American Sentinel, an excellent American paper, formerly published at Danvers, has recently been removed to Bath. We hope it will make up for the loss of the Tribune to the Straight Whigs.

