

# Kennebunk Gazette

## AND MAINE PALLADIUM.

VOL. XXXI.

SATURDAY, JULY 13, 1839.

No. 12.

### The Kennebunk Gazette

AND MAINE PALLADIUM.  
PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING, BY  
**JAMES K. REMICH.**  
Office on the Main-street—opposite the Meeting-House.  
TERMS OF THE GAZETTE AND PALLADIUM.  
Two dollars per annum, if paid within the year.—  
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### MISCELLANEOUS.

**"Beauty soon Fades."**—I well recollect when I first saw this expression. I looked at it attentively, and turning an eye around and contemplating the world, true, indeed, thought I, "Beauty soon fades." I have seen the blushing rose unfolding its tender leaves to meet the warm gaze of the morning sun, and have almost envied in my volatile gaiety the beauty and innocence of the flower. But when I retired at evening, and stopped to give a passing look at the flower, it was gone—some rude hand had dashed it to the ground, and I left it with a sigh, exclaiming, "Beauty soon fades." I have seen those whose morning rose bright in an unclouded horizon, and whose path was sparkling with hope, and anticipation of pleasures already begun—and yet, ere that sun was advanced towards the meridian, it was veiled with all the melancholy darkness of midnight. It were vain to hope, in this world, that the things now bright and beautiful should be long so. No, far from it; the brightest seem to be the first to droop and fade away. There is a tendency to decay in every thing that is earthly. Nature is continually suffering change by her own phenomena, or yielding her own beauties to the deforming hand of art. The mountain is sinking to a level with the valley, and the waves of the ocean are rolling over what was once habitable land. And yet I love the scenes of decay—they give a melancholy pleasure far sweeter than much of the gay frivolity of life. I would rather gaze upon the mouldering ruins of some ancient castle—or the crumbling of some huge monument, than see them in their proudest days. I had much rather gaze upon the tree or shrub, that, with keen sensibility, casts off its robe with the first wintry blast of October, than upon the evergreen, that resists the severest touch of Boreas. "Beauty soon fades," and there is nothing beautiful that we may love, with the hope of its continuing so. It seems but as yesterday, that I assisted in conveying to the grave the loveliest infant I ever gazed upon. It was the first pledge of conjugal bliss—a lovely flower, but it was too beautiful for earth, and in the midst of the caresses of the tender mother, it closed its eyes in death. With slow and melancholy step we proceeded to the grave, and taking one last look of what was once so lovely, heard the cold clods rumbling upon the coffin. The mother and the father wept, and even I, who seldom yield to sympathy, turned from the scene with a tear, in contemplating how soon beauty fades.

Rochester Dem.

It should be remembered that every loathsome inmate of penitentiary and state prisons, was once a gentle, inoffensive and prattling child, and that every criminal who has expiated his "crimes upon the gallows," once was pressed to a mother's heart and drew his life giving nourishment from her bosom! Bad moral trainings, wrong influences, and debasing examples, do their work, and transform endeared offspring into ferocious men who shock humanity by the foulness of their guilt and monstrous audacity of their crimes!

I hope it will be written on the tablets of your heart, in characters not to be effaced by ambition, avarice, or pleasure, that the only sure and certain happiness to be found on this side of the grave, is a consciousness of your own rectitude. All peace and home-felt joy are the reward of virtue. And there is no applause in this world worth having unless it is crowned with our own.—Sir J. Wilmot to his Son.

**JEREMY TAYLOR ON CALUMNY.**—"There is no worse devil," said Jeremy Taylor, "than a devilish tongue.—Were I a legislator I would enact a law, that every one who spoke evil of his fellow-creature, should be condemned to fine, could he not fully substantiate his charge; and that the author of every slander and falsehood should lose his tongue. Then, perchance, there might be peace in Israel. But in the present blessed state of society, it is really fearful and heart-sickening to think how entirely one is in the power of these said tongues, what may not be propagated to one's disadvantage during absence, and how many reputations have been victimized during the babbling moments of a morning visit."

**Summary Justice.**—In the early settlement of the colony of Connecticut, about the year 1642, under the administration of Edward Hopkins, who for several years was Governor of the Colony, a law was passed by the General Court, as it was then called, prohibiting the killing of deer during those months in the year in which they were poor and of little or no value; and subjecting the offender to the penalty of a fine of forty shillings, "one moiety whereof to be paid the treasurer of the town wherein the offence shall be committed, and the other moiety to him who shall sue for and prosecute the same to effect. And in case the delinquent shall neglect or refuse to pay such fine he shall be publicly whipped on the naked body, not exceeding twenty stripes."

Sometime in the month of April, a month in which the law forbade the killing of deer, one of the Governor's neighbors called on him and stated that a buck for a length of time had been in the habit of feeding on a field of wheat near the house belonging to him and had become fat—praying his excellency, under the circumstances, to give him permission to kill the deer. The Governor replied, "I possess no authority by which I can dispense with the law—it would be of evil tendency and by no means admissible." The applicant urged his suit by informing the Governor that he was poor, had a family of small children—that although it was out of the season for killing deer, yet the buck had fattened on his property, and it would be a great favor to have permission to kill it. "I cannot," replied the Governor, firmly, "permit any one, under any circumstances whatever, to violate the law—if you should proceed to kill the deer, have you any reason to suppose any one would prosecute?" "I have one neighbor," replied the applicant, naming him, "who like myself, is poor, and who frequently kills deer himself contrary to the law, though nobody complains of him—this neighbor, I have reason to fear, would prosecute for the benefit of his part of the penalty to which he would be entitled by the statute." "But," said the Governor, "in case you should kill the deer—though I give you no permission to do it—would it not be advisable for you to make a present to that neighbor, a quarter of the venison to secure his friendship and silence?" Upon this, the applicant, without pressing his excellency farther, made his bow and retired.

About three weeks after this, the neighbor, who had been named, called upon the Governor, made complaint, and demanded a warrant against one of his neighbors for killing a deer contrary to law. "What evidence," asked the Governor, "have you in support of your complaint?" "Why," replied the complainant, "he told me himself he killed the deer, and more than that, gave me a quarter of the venison." "Indeed!" said the Governor, "and how did you find it was established at this time of the year?" "O yes, sir," replied the complainant, "it was really fat—we have had an open winter, you know, sir, and the deer has fed on a field of wheat belonging to the man that killed it, and was as fat as deer usually are in the fall of the year." Upon this disclosure of facts, the Governor suggested to the complainant whether it would not be better to let the thing pass off without any prosecution. "You ought to consider," said he, "we are here in a new country—provisions are scarce—many of us experience great difficulties in sustaining our families—you are not insensible that the reason and object of the law was to prevent the destruction of deer during the season in which they are poor and not fit to be eaten—you say this venison was fat, and had become so by feeding on the wheat of the neighbor who killed it. In addition to this, you acknowledge he gave you a quarter of the venison. Now under all these circumstances, would it not be considered unreasonable and even ungrateful, to insist on prosecuting this neighbor, who, by your own account, has been so kind to you?"

But notwithstanding these suggestions, this second Shylock continued to press his suit, observing to the Governor, "I know my right, sir—I know I am entitled to one half of the legal penalty—I also know, sir, you are sworn to maintain and execute the law—you cannot, you dare not disallow my complaint and deny me the benefit of the law!" The complaint was filed, a warrant issued upon it and the delinquent was arrested and brought before the court, and being put to plead the matters charged in the complaint, pleaded "Guilty."

As soon as the Governor had pronounced the sentence of the law upon him, the delinquent in a mild but firm tone of voice replied, "situated as I am, I cannot undertake to pay the fine of forty shillings—I feel unwilling to starve my wife and children by shunning my back from the lash of the whip—I shall offer it is a satisfaction in lieu of the fine." The Governor accordingly made out and delivered to the constable the warrant of execution—a knowledge of the proceedings had roused a spirit of indignation among the neighbors against the prosecutor, and had brought them together to attend and hear the trial. The delin-

quent presented his naked back to the officer, observing to him that it would be unnecessary to tie his hands, as he should neither make resistance or attempt to escape. The constable tied a light tow string to the end of a short stick and began to perform his duty by strokes more suitable to brush away flies than to inflict pain upon the back of a criminal.—The Governor who stood by with his law book under his arm, counted for the constable, and as soon as ten were numbered, cried out, "stop, sir, let me see how the law reads!" Then opening the book, read, "the other moiety to him who shall sue for and prosecute the same to effect." "This prosecutor is entitled to one half the penalty—take him and bestow upon him the remaining ten stripes." "O, but stop a little," said he, starting back, "touch me if you dare! Why, I have not been tried—you can't whip me, and make some attempts to escape. But the by-standers, regarding the command of the Governor more than the remonstrances of the complainant, instantly laid hands upon him, and in the most tender and delicate manner, and having bared his back, and by the assistance of cords placed him in the posture of hugging a tree, made room for the approach of the officer. The tow string was now exchanged for a good and efficient horse-whip. "Mr. Constable," said the Governor, "you are acquainted with the circumstances attending this case—I hope you will perform your duty faithfully."

"Yes, please your excellency," replied the constable, "I think I know my duty, and I guess I shall perform it to the satisfaction of all present, with the exception of one only.—I have already executed one sentence according to law—this I intend to execute according to law and equity both."

By this time the ten stripes were all told, the sufferer's back exhibited ample testimony of the indignant feelings of the spectators, and presented a durable sarco-graphic record of the prompt administration of summary justice.

### MAKING HAY.

The large amount of hay that is used in supporting stock through our long winters is no inconsiderable item in the out goes of the farmer. It is therefore of the utmost importance that he should, by every means within his power, increase the value of what he cuts as much as possible. That the same bulk of some hay when cured and put into the barn will go much further in supplying food for stock than the same sized mow of another hay, is a fact well known to those who have been for a number of years in the habit of feeding cattle through the winter. One cause of this difference, and one, too, which is beyond the control of the farmer, is the want of "gum" which collects upon the grass after it gets its growth, if the weather be bright and clear; but if the weather be cloudy and rainy, no "gum" will collect, in which case the same bulk of hay will be much lighter and much less nutritious. This "gum" is probably the mucilage which is contained in the juices that are taken up by the fibrous roots and transmitted to support the plant, which, after it attains its full growth, are superabundant, and consequently are exuded through the pores and the water being evaporated leaves this substance in a gummy state upon the surface of the plant. But if the weather be rainy and moist the water flows so abundantly to the roots that little mucilage is taken, and what is thus deposited upon the surface is washed off by the rain, consequently the loss of weight and nourishing properties.

Another way in which hay is rendered less valuable is by making it too fast. It is the custom with most farmers to cut their grass and spread it thin to the sun, and turn it till it is thoroughly dry. In this way the process of evaporation is carried on so rapidly that a goodly portion of the best and most nourishing qualities are carried off with the water and impregnate the atmosphere with a most pleasant odor. This is never the case until the hay is about a third or half made. The reason is, the properties that pass off first are the most liquid parts, and contain but little, if any thing but water, whereas after the grass has lost enough of its water to become thoroughly wilted, the portion of water that is left is so fully combined with the mucilage that it has not time to become disunited, consequently a large portion of this substance is carried off with the water.

The secret of making the most of your hay is to spread it and let it thoroughly wilt, and then rake and put it snugly in cock, and let it remain until the first process of fermentation has reached its height, which will be indicated by its growing warm. This process separates the water from the other properties. Then let it be spread to the sun for a few hours and the water will be evaporated, without the loss of any of the nutritive properties, and your hay will be much heavier, keep as well in the mow, and be much more nutritious than if made in the common way in the sun.—Maine Farmer.

The best preparation for the future, whether it be joy or sorrow, is the right performance of the duties of the present.  
Mrs. Follen.

**ANCIENT FARMS.**—The farm of the celebrated Roman Cincinnatus, consisted of only four acres, the other three having been lost by becoming security for a friend. Curins, who was celebrated for his frugality, who was three times chosen consul, and thrice honored with a triumph, on returning from a successful campaign, refused from the people a grant of 50 acres, declaring that he was a bad citizen who could not be contented with the old allowance of seven.

The *Boblinkum*, always a favorite bird, and now made immortal by the recent portraiture drawn of him by Geoffrey Crayon, is thus facetiously noticed by the editor of the *Claremont* (N. H.) Eagle.

Our old friend, Robert Lincoln, the celebrated musician, better known by the abbreviation of Bob Lincoln or Boblink, is on his annual visit, and just now making the reeds and bushes vocal with his rare and comical melody. We saw one of these "feathered voluptuaries" on the topmost bough of an apple tree the other morning, shaking his variegated sides with laughter at the idea of a cat on the ground below, making very improper advances upon the trunk, as much as to say—"Your hand, stranger, I've seen you afore, but can't call your name." "Boblink! Boblink! I see you-wink, touch-your-foot-up-here, and-I'm-off-squizzing-ye-er-lie-go-to-grass, puss-ski." Puss bit her lips, and seeing a dog approaching, who seemed to desire her farther acquaintance, gave three or four graceful twirls with her hind legs, and was off in a tangent. Songster then varied his note—"Boblink—Boblink—link-link-hi-hi-butter-me-if-next-week-ant-election-day Boblink—election day-he-he-oh dear I'm off-sweet." As the little musical fellow floated merrily away, we could not but recollect that in old times it used to be said that Boblinks near Boston always announced the election day in June as regularly as the day came round. The Massachusetts "election day" being now in January, the Boblinks, it seems, are at this time flocking in great numbers from that state to this, and every where announcing in their comical way, that election day is at hand.

**ORIGIN OF THE WORD TEXAS.**—It has exceedingly puzzled many persons to determine the meaning of the word *Texas*. It originated in a couplet used by the earlier emigrants, to that "land of promise."

When every other land rejects us,  
This is the soil that freely TAKES US.

The word *Texas* is a corruption of the phrase used in the last line.—*Cin. Republican*.

When the facetious counsellor Haswood had been married six weeks, he quarreled with his lady: "My dear," said he, "though I am a lawyer, you shall find that I am just: I am determined to divide the house with you, honey; you shall have the outside and I will have the inside,—now if that is not justice, what is?"

**QUICK WITTED.**—An Irishman, says the *Edinburgh Courier*, having accidentally broken a pane in a window of a house in Queen street, attempted, as fast as he could, to get out of the way, when he was followed and seized by the proprietor, who exclaimed, "You broke my window, fellow, did you not?" "To be sure I did," said Pat, "and didn't you see me running home for the money to pay for it?"

**A CURE FOR A WEN.**—A young lady who has the good of the human race at heart recommends the following, which she has proved to be effectual: Make a very strong brine, and dip in it a piece of flannel two or three times doubled, and apply it to the wen, keeping it constantly wet night and day, until a separation takes place.—*South-ern Botanic Journal*.

The *New Orleans True American* says:—When the paralysis of the stomach takes place from drinking ice water, a tea spoonful of Cayenne in a cup of hot water, repeated every 20 or 30 minutes, will subdue the chills and restore perspiration. Avoid alcohol carefully.

**Dysentery.**—Boiled milk thickened with flour, and taken in first stages of Dysentery is, in all common cases, an invaluable remedy. Boiled milk without flour is too harsh. **Felons.**—Strong lime and soft soap made into a plaster, is an effectual remedy for felons.

**An old notion exploded.**—Time was when farmers used to think they could do their haying without several gallons of ardent spirits—generally of that *delicious* beverage, New England rum. Strange how people would reason. Rum was necessary in all cases—even under very opposite cases. Was a man too warm? He must drink rum to cool him. Was he cold? He must drink rum to warm him. Was he dry? He must drink rum to moisten his skin. Was he wet? He must drink rum to dry him. Was he idle and without any labor to perform? He must drink rum to excite him. Was he fatigued? He must drink rum to revive him. Oh, how ingenious is man in inventing excuses for what in fact can admit of no apology. No body in health was ever better off for rum; but thousands on thousands have been ruined by it—bringing also haggard want and misery upon tens of thousands of innocent wives and children. We are rejoiced that the temperance cause has in some good measure taken the excuses out of tipplers' mouths, and the cup from their lips. But yet there is room for more good to be done.

We begun to say something about the disuse of the practice of providing rum for haymakers. That practice is about done away. Few of our respectable farmers, we believe, now even think of furnishing their hands with grog. This is as it should be. The Roman legions, who performed marches and endured fatigue which modern soldiers could not begin to endure, knew not the use of ardent spirits. Their beverage was simply vinegar and water. This is an excellent drink for laborers in warm weather—and if a little molasses is added, the draught will be more palatable and perhaps more refreshing.

Some people have supposed that ardent spirits supplied strength; this is a gross mistake; they only expend and exhaust it. A man who labors under the excitement of alcohol will always when its stimulating effects are over, find that he has lost more strength than he would have been willing to spare when he raised the cup to his lips. If you wish to supply strength, carry some crackers in your pockets into the field with you; or some of the substantial cakes which a good housewife knows how to make, and occasionally eat one of them. These will do you more good than so many glasses of grog.

### Maine Cultivator.

### A PARABLE.

1. A certain youth, as he was passing up to manhood, fell among grog shops, where he was stripped of his money, his character and his friends: and left poor, ragged and miserable.
2. And by chance, there came down a certain moderate drinker that way, and when he saw him, he scorned him, and passed by on the other side.
3. Likewise, a nominal friend of temperance came where he was, and when he saw him, he passed by on the other side.
4. But it came to pass, that a certain Temperance Man, as he journeyed, came where he was, and when he saw him, he had compassion on him, and wept over him—and brought him to repent and reform; and lo, he hearkened unto him.
5. And he persuaded him to sit on his own beast, called Total Abstinence, and brought him to his own house, and clothed him in clean raiment.
6. And on the morrow, he procured for him a situation in the Manual Labor School; where, by giving diligence to useful learning and mechanical business, he prepared himself to act well his part, and became a happy man.
7. Now, which of those three, thinkest thou, was neighbor to the youth who fell among grog shops?

Baltimore Republican.

### SIMPLE REMEDIES.

**For the Bite of a Snake.**—Take the bark of yellow poplar and bruise it, and make a poultice of it and apply it to the wound, bathing the arm or leg that is bitten with a strong decoction of the same, and let the person afflicted drink half a pint every hour. This is a safe and easy remedy and will effect a cure in a short time.

**Another.**—Charcoal made into a paste with hogs lard is a grand antidote for Snake bites. In bad cases it should be changed often. It will probably prove equally effectual for the sting of bees, and all other similar cases of poison.

**For Burns and Scalds.**—Mix in a bottle three ounces of olive oil and four ounces of lime water. Apply the mixture to the part burned 5 or 6 times a day with a feather. Lined oil is equally as good as olive oil.

**Another.**—Spread clarified honey upon a linen rag, and apply it to the burn immediately, and it will relieve the pain instantly, and heal the sore in a very short time.

**Croup.**—This distressing disease may be relieved immediately by applying to the throat a mixture of equal parts of camphor, spirits of wine and hartshorn. Shake them well together before using.

**Salt Rheum.**—A remedy for this disease may be found in a mixture of equal parts of vinegar and nitric acid (aqua fortis), apply a drop or two at a time to the part affected. **Another.**—Litharge and vinegar is a cure for this disease, and produces no disagreeable sensation.





POETRY.

HYMN TO THE STARS.
Ay! there ye shine and there have shone,
In one eternal hour of prime,

PROBATE NOTICES.

At a Court of Probate held at Saco, within and for the County of York, on the first Monday of June, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and thirty-nine, by the Hon. WM. A. HAYES, Judge of said Court:

At a Court of Probate held at Saco, within and for the County of York, on the first Monday of June, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and thirty-nine, by the Hon. WILLIAM A. HAYES, Judge of said Court:

PUBLIC NOTICE

I hereby given that Shadrack Robinson and Avery Plummer of Boston, County of Suffolk, Commonwealth of Massachusetts, merchants, conveyed to each of them of Newburyport, County of Essex, and Commonwealth aforesaid, gentlemen, by their deed of Mortgage dated November 7, 1837, a certain lot of land containing one hundred and fifty acres, situate in Shapleigh in the County of York, State of Maine; also a certain tract of land containing eight acres, situate in Newfield, County of York aforesaid; also a tract containing eight acres, adjoining the furnace which is located on the above named tracts—The said several tracts constituting the premises known as the Shapleigh Iron Foundry, and the same tracts of land conveyed to said Robinson and Plummer, by the said Enoch Huse, by his deed dated November 7, 1837; and that the said Enoch Huse claims the same under said mortgage deed, the condition of which has been broken, and by reason whereof he claims to foreclose said mortgage.

THE subscriber having contracted with the town of Kennebec, to support the poor of said town for one year, hereby gives notice, that he has made suitable provision for them, and hereby forbids all persons harboring or trusting any of the Paupers of said town on his account or on account of the town, as he will pay no bill for their support.

IMPORTANT!

ON LOW SPIRITS.—Low spirits is a certain state of the mind accompanied by indigestion, wherein the greatest evils are apprehended upon the slightest grounds, and the worst consequences imagined. Ancient medical writers supposed this disease to be confined to those particular regions of the abdomen, technically called hypochondria, which are situated on the right or left side of that cavity, whence comes the name hypochondriasis.

SYMPTOMS.—The common corporeal symptoms are, flatulency in the stomach or bowels, acrid eructations, costiveness, spasmodic pains, giddiness, dimness of sight, palpitations, and often an utter inability of fixing the attention upon any subject of importance or engaging in anything that demands vigor or courage. Also languidness—the mind becomes irritable, thoughtful, desponding, melancholy, and dejected, accompanied with a total derangement of the nervous system.—The mental feelings and peculiar train of ideas that haunt the imagination and overwhelm the judgment, exhibit an infinite diversity. The wisest and best of men are as open to this affliction as the weakest.

TREATMENT.—The principal objects of treatment are to remove indigestion and strengthen the body, and to enliven the spirits, which may be promoted by exercise, early hours, regular meals, and pleasant conversation. The bowels (if costive) being carefully regulated by the occasional use of a mild aperient. We know nothing better calculated to obtain this end than Dr. Wm. Evans' Aperient Pills—being mild and certain in their operation. The bowels being once cleansed, his inestimable Camomile Pills, (which are tonic, anodyne and antispasmodic) are an infallible remedy and without dispute have proved a great blessing to the numerous public.

Dr. Wm. Evans does not pretend that his Camomile Tonic Pills will cure all diseases. He frankly and conscientiously admits that they will not. He lays no claim to the discovery of the "Philosopher's Stone," and wishes nobody to believe that he sells the "Elixir of Life," but he does say, and he believes, and he can prove, that in debility and impaired constitutions; in Nervous diseases of all kinds; in weakness of the digestive organs, in incipient consumptions, whether of the lungs or the liver; in the dreadful debility occasioned by the use of purgatives; in palsy, rheumatism, (more especially in the sicknesses incident to mothers, and to females of relaxed nerves; in every case of delirium tremens, or that disease which is brought on by intemperance; in the wretched horrors of mind and body which accrue from occasional inebriety; loss of appetite, languor, melancholy, pains in the head, limbs or side, in corrupt, sallow, and uncomely complexions, caused by the bad state of the fluids—in all these cases, and in others mentioned in the bills of directions given with his medicines, HE DOES SAY, that the CAMOMILE TONIC PILLS, interchanged occasionally with his APERIENT FAMILY PILLS, (the best known) which are sold with them, will effect immediate relief; and if used but for a fair period of trial a perfect cure. This much is placed beyond a doubt by daily testimonies which would be given on oath; and for this much Dr. W. EVANS can conscientiously request confidence.

Other and more conclusive demonstrations of the efficacy of Dr. Evans' Camomile Preparations and Aperient Medicines, are submitted by the following important and extraordinary cures effected by their highly medicinal qualities—all of which may be seen at Dr. Wm. Evans' Medical Office, No. 100, Chatham st. One or two of these he herewith respectfully gives to a discriminating public.

Sabbath School Books.

UNION Questions, Vols. 3, 4 and 5;
The Ministry of Jesus Christ, 3 vols.;
Questions to Fox's Ministry;
Allen's Questions;
Todd's Lectures to Children;
Bible Illustrations; or a description of manners and customs peculiar to the East.

A large assortment of Books suitable for Sabbath School Libraries and presents to Sabbath School Children—published by the Sunday School Union, &c. &c.

For sale, as low as can be purchased, by D. R. REMICH,
The attention of persons selecting books for Sabbath School Libraries or presents to Sabbath School Children, is directed to the series—already published—"The Diamond" will be published next Monday and "The Eagle's Nest" in a few days.

NOTICE.
ALL persons indebted to the subscriber, are requested to call and settle before the first day of August, as he intends to leave town at that time. Those having demands against him, are invited to present them.

NOTICE.
THE Schooner GRAPE will sail from Perkins' wharf, in Kennebec-port, and from the T. in Boston, as a regular Packet between Kennebec-port and Boston, and will sail every week from Kennebec, Boston, or from Boston to Kennebec, wind and weather permitting. For Freight or Passage apply to the store of D. & S. Ward, Kennebec-port, or at the T. in Boston.

FOR BOSTON.
THE new schooner Elizabeth, Lewis L. Womwoor master, will run during the ensuing season as a regular Packet between this port and Boston. The Elizabeth has elegant accommodations for Passengers. Freight will be received on accompanying terms and carefully attended to. For freight or passage apply to EXETER WOODMAN, at his store, in Kennebec, or to the Master on board, at Capt. Daniel Curtis's wharf.

STATE OF MAINE.
Resolved, proposing an amendment of the Constitution of the State.

RESOLVED, Two thirds of both Houses of the Legislature concurring, that the Constitution of the State be amended by striking out the fourth section of the sixth article thereof, and substituting in the room thereof the words following, viz: "Section 4. All judicial officers, now in office, or who may be hereafter appointed, shall from and after the first day of March, in the year eighteen hundred and forty, hold their offices for the term of seven years from the time of their respective appointments (unless sooner removed by impeachment or by address of both branches of the Legislature to the Executive) and no longer, unless re-appointed thereto."

Resolved, That the Selectmen of the several towns, Assessors of the cities, are hereby empowered and directed to notify the inhabitants of said towns, plantations and cities, in the manner prescribed by law, at their next annual meeting in September, to give in their votes upon the following question, viz:—"Shall the Constitution of the State be so amended as to strike out the fourth section of the 6th article, and substitute in the room thereof the words following? viz: "Sec. 4. All judicial officers, now in office, or who may be hereafter appointed, shall from and after the first day of March, in the year eighteen hundred and forty, hold their offices for the term of seven years from the time of their respective appointments, (unless sooner removed by impeachment, or by address of both branches of the Legislature to the Executive), and no longer, unless re-appointed thereto."

Resolved, That the Selectmen, Assessors and Aldermen of said towns, plantations and cities, shall vote by ballot upon said questions; those in favor of said amendment, expressing it by the word Yes, upon their ballots, and those opposed to the amendment, expressing it by the word No, upon their ballots.

Resolved, That the Selectmen, Assessors and Aldermen of said towns, plantations and cities shall make a record of said proceedings, and of the number of votes, in the presence of the Selectmen, Assessors and Aldermen, aforesaid, and transmit a true and attested copy of said record, sealed up, to the Secretary of State, and cause the same to be delivered to said Secretary on or before the first Wednesday of January next.

CARD—TO THE PUBLIC.—The

amount of bodily and mental misery arising from a neglect of small complaints is incalculable, and it is therefore of the utmost importance that a strict attention to the least and most trifling bodily infirmities should be had; for diseases of the body invariably affect the mind. MOFFAT'S VEGETABLE LIFE MEDICINES, in every instance where they have been thoroughly used, have TRIUMPHED OVER DISEASE in all its diversified forms. The salutary effects of the Life Medicines have, in fact, been so universally experienced, that in the short space of three years, they have become fully established as the most easy, safe and perfect mode of treatment ever offered to the public.

It is unnecessary, here, for Mr. Moffat to recapitulate all the reasons which have induced him to arrive at this conclusion. It is sufficient for him to say, that the distinguished testimony of his fellow citizens who have been induced to use the Life Medicines, will freely be offered to any one who may feel disposed to call at his Office, 367 Broadway. He has there on file several thousand letters, voluntarily proffered by his patients, the receipt and perusal of which has given him more pleasure than all the wealth of the East could confer.

The reader may not perhaps be aware that the origin of Moffat's Life Medicines was the result of a protracted and painful illness of their originator, Mr. JOHN MORFAT. When taken ill, Mr. M. was a prosperous and flourishing merchant in the lower part of the city; and having consulted and employed a number of our most skillful physicians; he, after months of suffering, was prevailed upon to purchase the recipe of the invaluable preparation which he now offers to the public.

The effect of the Life Medicines in his own case was unparalleled in the history of Medical experience; and he immediately determined to offer to the world a Medicine to which he not only owed his life but his happiness. The uniform success which has since attended their administration in every instance where a fair trial has been given them, has been attested by thousands and incontestably proves their intrinsic merit.

THE LIFE MEDICINES can be taken with safety by persons of any age; and the feeble, the infirm, the nervous and the delicate are strengthened by their operation, because by their prompt and proper action upon the secretions of the system, and their assimilation with and purification of the blood, they clear the system of all bad humors, quiet all nervous irritability, and invariably produce sound health.

For full particulars relative to the various diseases and modes of treatment with the Life Medicines, the reader is referred to the Good Samaritan, published gratuitously by W. B. MOFFAT, 367 Broadway, in which are also published a selection from numerous flattering and congratulatory letters received the past few months.

MOFFAT'S VEGETABLE LIFE PILLS and PHENIX BITTERS, are sold wholesale and retail by W. B. MOFFAT, 367 Broadway, New-York, to whom all letters must be directed post-paid.

BRANDRETH'S PILLS.

VEGETABLE and Universal Medicine proved by the experience of thousands to be, when properly persevered with, a certain cure in every form of the Ovary, Ovarian, and all having the same origin, and invariably arise from the UNIVERSAL ROOT of all diseases, namely, IMPURITY or IMPERFECT circulation of the BLOOD.

In a period of little more than three years in the United States, they have restored to a state of health and enjoyment over ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND persons, who were given over as incurable by physicians of the first rank and standing, and in many cases when every other remedy had been resorted to in vain.

In all cases of Pain or Weakness, whether it be chronic or recent, whether it be deafness or pain in the side, whether it arise from constitutional or from some immediate cause, whether it be from internal or external injury, it will be cured by persevering in the use of these Pills. This great principle of "PURGING" in sickness beginning to be appreciated. It is found much more convenient to take an occasional dose of half a dozen Pills, and be always well, than to send for a Doctor and be bled, blistered, and salivated—with the certainty that if you are not killed, you will be sure to have months of miserable weakness, and the only one who is benefited is your Doctor. Look at the difference between the appearance of those two persons—one has been treated by your regular practitioner—see how pale and debilitated he is, see how the shadow of death throws his solitary glance from his emaciated countenance, see how he trembles in every limb; his eyes sunk; his teeth destroyed—his constitution, perhaps, irrevocably gone—yet, just hear how the Doctor arrogates to himself credit. He says, "most inveterate case of Liver complaint"—"nothing but the most energetic remedies saved him." Energetic measures! i. e. Mercury and Bleeding, ruined his constitution, better say—So to save life you must half poison with that comforter of the teth and gums—MERCURY—and positively make a man miserable the sad remainder of his existence; this is called curing. Shocking folly!

Let us now look at your "purged" man—the man who has taken Brandreth's Pills for Liver Complaint—he has the firm, elastic tread of conscious strength, his countenance is clear and serene, his eye is full and sparkling with the feeling of new life and animation; he has been confined a few days to his bed, but he used nothing but the pure BRANDRETH'S PILLS, and soon rose without any injury being sustained by his constitution. Instead of being months a weak state he will be stronger, after he has entirely recovered the attack: because his blood and fluids have become purified, and having purged away the old and impure fluids, the solids are thereby renovated, and he is not weighed down by useless particles, but has renewed his life and body both.

The principle of purging with Brandreth's Pills, removes nothing but the useless and decayed particles from the body—the morbid and corrupt humors of the blood; those humors which cause disease—they impede the functions of the liver when they settle upon the muscles, produce rheumatism; or, upon the nerves, produce gout; or, upon the lungs, produce consumption; or, upon the intestines, seciditiveness; or, upon the lining of the blood vessels, apoplexy and paralysis, and all the train of disorders so melancholy to the sufferer and all who behold them.

Yes, purging these humors from the body is the true cure for all these complaints, and every other form of disease; this is no mere assertion, it is a demonstrable truth, and each day it is extending itself; far and wide it is becoming known, and more and more appreciated.

The cure by purging may seem depend upon the laws which produce sweetness or purity than may be generally imagined; the weaker tends to atrophy will produce sickness, because it tends to putrefaction; therefore the necessity of constant exercise is seen.

When constant exercise cannot be used FROM ANY CAUSE, the occasional use of Opium Medicines is ABSOLUTELY required. Thus the curers of the Blood, the restorer of life, are kept free from those impurities which would prevent its steady current ministering health. Thus, morbid humors are prevented from becoming mixed with it. It is a sure which is thus assisted through the means and exits which she has provided for herself.

DA. BRANDRETH'S OFFICES in New York are 241 BROADWAY, 155 Hudson at and 575 Bowery, between Prince and Houston st. Philadelphia, 8 North Fifth Street. Baltimore, 80 South Charles Street. Boston, 19 Hanover Street. Albany, Corner of Green and Hudson St. Pittsburg, Pa. 154 Wood street. Cincinnati, 119 Main street. Louisville, Ky. 99 Fourth street. St. Louis, Mo. 56 1-2 Market street. New Orleans, 3 Old Levee. Charleston, 70 Meeting street. Montreal, 63 Notre Dame.

How to be secure from Counterfeit Pills Purporting to be Brandreth's Pills. Never purchase without being positively sure that the person selling has an ASSIGNED certificate of Agency, and observe it has been renewed; no Certificate being any guarantee after 12 months from date that Pills sold by the holder are genuine. Sub-Agents in York County will be supplied by Mr. JOHN O. LANE, my only Travelling Agent in Maine—or by ordering from my Principal New-England Office, 19 Hanover St., BOSTON.

SOLD ONLY IN KENNEBEC BY JOHN OSBORN & Co.; In Kennebec-port, by S. H. Gould; Saco and Biddeford, McIntire & Beck, and Seleucus Adams; Lyman, William Huntress; Alfred, B. F. Chadbourne; Sanford, Eliot Tibbets; Caleb S. Emery; Lebanon, Libbey & Wood; South Berwick, Parks & Wilson; Berwick, J. S. T. Cushing; North Berwick, Sheldon Hobbs; Wells, Joseph Wilson; Wells, Ogunquit, Barak Maxwell, John H. Spear; York—Cape Neddick, George M. Freeman; York, Alexander Dennett; York Corner, Samuel Douglas; Buxton, C. M. Merrill, P. M.; Buxton Corner, Nathan Elden; Limerick, John Sanborn; Newfield—Dan's Mills, Caleb R. Ayer, P. M.; West do. J. & S. C. Adams; Pansonsfield, Asa J. Eaton; North do, Milo J. Cross; F. & E. H. Newbegin; Cornish, John McLellan; Limington, James McArthur; Waterborough, James Leavitt; Hollis, Eben Sawyer; Buxton, T. Bolles; Shapleigh, M. Goodwin; Acton, Wm. Evans.

B. BRANDRETH, M. D. 241 Broadway, N. Y. May, 1839.

FLOUR. 60 BBL'S. RICHMOND SUPERFINE FLOUR, for sale by WILLIAM LORD & Co. Kennebec, June 23, 1839.